

O^A Alumni Association

President—ARCHIBALD C. BOYD, '89, Boston, Mass.

Secretary and Treasurer—PERCY O. DORR, '02, Springfield, Mass.

—II^A—

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^A—1906

President—S. CARLTON HAIGHT, '92, 643 East 169th St., New York City.

Secretary—HERBERT M. HOLTON, '99, 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^A—

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^A 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^A 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^A—

Charge—University of Wisconsin—May 15, 1895

Θ Δ X House, 150 Langdon St., Madison, Wis.

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—CLEMENT A. ROSSBACK, '11.

Σ^A 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^A—

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^A 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^Δ—

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—EUGENE W. BOND, '12.X^Δ Graduate Association—October, 1901

(See Washington Graduate Association of Θ Δ X.)

X^Δ Fund Trustees—May, 1906*Chairman*—STANTON C. PEELLE, '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, Ξ '86, Norwalk, Conn.

Secretary—FRANK N. DODD, Π^A '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, Ο^A '08, 115 Broadway, New York City.

Secretary—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., Π^A '01, 115 Broadway, New York City.

Graduate Club of Θ Δ Χ—1896

1424 Broadway, New York City.

President—N. A. SHAW, JR., Ψ '81, 45 W. 81st St., New York City.

Secretary—THOMAS H. CALHOUN, ΙΙ^A '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., Χ '68, Plaza Hotel, New York City.

Secretary—HOMER D. BROOKINS, Χ '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, Ι '97, 31 State St., Boston, Mass.

Secretary—RUSSELL C. GIBBS, Ι^A '00, Atlantic National Bank, Boston, Mass.

Central Graduate Association—1890

President—TRACY D. LUCCOCK, Φ '05, 801 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Secretary-Treasurer—W. C. WOODWARD, Κ^A '11, 414 East 44th St., Chicago, Ill.

Buffalo Graduate Association—1891

President—ANDREW B. GILFILLAN, I^A '93, 707 Mutual Life Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.
Secretary—CLIFFORD R. TATEM, I^A '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^A '08, 419 Third Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Secretary—J. B. MOFFETT, T^A '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., Φ '03, Bellefield Dwellings, Pittsburg, Pa.

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

President—FRANK D. WESTCOTT, Ψ '81, Utica, N. Y.
Secretary—ARTHUR C. DOWNS, Λ '91, 109 McKinley Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

Eastern Maine Association—1907

President—M. C. FERNALD, H '61, Orono, Maine.
Secretary-Treasurer—JOHN E. BROOKS, Z^A '03, Bangor, Maine.

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

President—ALBERT BUSHNELL, Ψ '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^A '97, Springfield, Ill.
Secretary-Treasurer—W. C. GRANT, K^A '10, 427 W. Washington St., Springfield, Ill.

California Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —1908

President—ALBERT E. KINDT, Σ^A '02, 15th and Utah Sts., San Francisco, Cal.
Secretary—RAY KINGSLAND, Δ^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^A '92, 502 Mutual Life Bldg., Seattle, Wash.
Secretary—CHARLES ALBERTSON, Φ '93, 727 Henry Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

The Boston Club of $\Theta \Delta X$, April 30, 1909

Secretary—WILLIAM M. WISE, K '05, Chamber of Commerce Building, Boston, Mass.

Cleveland Alumni Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —November 5, 1909

President—JAMES LAWRENCE, Θ '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, Δ '92, 1829 Jefferson Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.
Secretary-Treasurer—WALTER H. LEE, X^A '06, 1415 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Columbia River Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —January 4, 1911

President—WM. K. WEST, X^A '06, 501 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Oregon.
Secretary—A. J. McCOMB, Δ^A '05.

The $\Theta \Delta X$ Association of the State of Virginia—March 11, 1911

President—DR. DOUGLAS VANDERHOOF, O^A '01, Richmond, Va.
Secretary-Treasurer—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, E '04, Richmond, Va.

THE SHIELD

FREDERICK W. ALBERT, EDITOR

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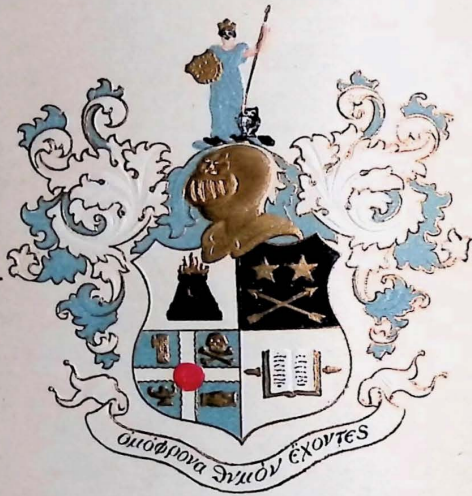
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THE SHIELD is published on the tenth day of February, April, October and December—by the Theta Delta Chi Press.

The subscription price is Two Dollars a year. Single copies Sixty Cents. Add ten cents for collection on personal checks. Subscriptions begin with the Volume, i.e., February issue. Subscribers desiring remaining numbers or only parts of a volume should subscribe at rate of sixty cents per number.

Address all communications respecting subscriptions, failure to receive magazine, etc., to THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, Ninety West Street, New York City.







THE SHIELD

ὁμόφρονα θυμῶν ἔχοντες.

Vol. XXVII.

APRIL 10, 1911

No. 2

The Sixty-third Annual Convention

Our largest in point of numbers and to those in attendance the most satisfactory Convention ever held. A Convention filled with notable incidents and the best kind of Theta Delt spirit.

Acting upon the recommendation of the Sixty-Second Convention, held in Chicago, 1910, the Grand Lodge early selected New York City as the place, and the committee, listed in the December SHIELD, to be in charge of the Sixty-Third Convention.

The Committee,* headed by Edward Van Winkle, P^d '00, immediately proceeded with the planning and preparation of what proved to be the most enjoyable Convention $\Theta \Delta X$ has ever held. The Sixty-Second was considered well-nigh perfect but the consensus of opinion, among those who attended both, is that the brothers in New York City even surpassed the Chicago record-breaker. The brothers in charge deserve the sincere thanks of all who were fortunate enough to be at the Sixty-Third Convention, for the very successful gathering which was held.

As has been the custom for several years, this was a four-day Convention and was held at the Hotel Astor, Broadway and 45th Street, New York City, on February 19, 20, 21 and 22, 1911.

The Commemoration Service at the Trinity School Chapel, 139 W. 91st Street, on Sunday, the 19th, opened the Convention. Holding this service at the beginning instead of at the end was the first of the many changes and innovations inaugurated and proved

*THE SHIELD desires to acknowledge the generous help which it received from the members of the Committee in Charge, particularly from Carl P. Schmid, Jr., P^d '97; and from the Convention Clerk, Dan Kulp, Z '13, and Percy Shires, Z '06, who made it possible to publish in this issue the finished account of all that transpired at the Sixty-third Convention.

to be most successful. Elsie Janis, in "The Slim Princess," at the Globe Theatre, had been selected for the Theatre Party and there everyone went to enjoy themselves on Monday evening, the 20th. On Tuesday evening, the 21st, the brothers were treated to the new and delightful experience of the President's Reception and Dance. This took the place of the former Convention Smoker, and was held at Bretton Hall, Broadway and 86th Street. One of the Convention photographs was taken Wednesday noon on the roof garden of the Hotel Astor; the other was taken at the Banquet. The Charge Luncheons were held on Wednesday noon, the 22nd, wherever the participants most desired. That evening, the Banquet, the second largest in the history of $\Theta \Delta X$, was held in the north ball-room of the Hotel Astor and closed the Sixty-Third Convention. All the Business Sessions were held in the north ball-room, or adjacent rooms, of the Hotel Astor.

The following is the list of officers and registered delegates who are largely responsible for the work done:

OFFICERS

President, Edward John Cook, Ξ '95; *Secretary*, Harold H. Robison, Ξ '11; **Treasurer*, Fletcher P. Burton, O^A '10; *Graduate Secretary*, James C. Hallock, Δ '91; *Graduate Treasurer*, Robert S. Emerson, Z '97; *Convention Clerk*, Dan Kulp, Z '13.

DELEGATES

- B—FRED THOMPSON, '87, PERCY SIMPSON, '98, S. F. NIXON, '11, J. C. BARKER, '12.
- Γ^A —BURT H. WINCHESTER, '01, LAWRENCE T. COLE, '92, W. PAUL PINKERTON, '11, STANLEY A. KREIS, '12.
- Δ^A —FRANK BUCK, '07, C. R. CLINCH, '09, L. W. BUCK, '13, B. A. OTIS, '12.
- E—FRANCIS O'KEEFE, JR., '07, R. F. H. STANDING, '08, A. R. KOONTZ, '10, H. W. VADA, '13.
- Z—H. M. PITMAN, '09, CHESTER T. CALDER, '11, GEORGE A. REPKO, '12.
- Z^A —CHARLES H. SUTHERLAND, '05, EDGAR R. PERKINS, '07, J. KERRY, '11, T. C. GORMAN, '12.
- H—HARRISON K. McCANN, '02, HENRY Q. HAWES, '10, GEORGE W. HOWE, '11, ARTHUR D. WELCH, '12.
- H^A —WILLIAM H. HOYLE, '06, HENRY T. BECKWITH, '06, CARL E. NEWMAN, '11, MERWIN B. CARSON, '10.
- Θ^A —CHARLES W. WALLOWER, '10, E. E. ALLEN, '06, HOWARD D. WILLIAMS, '11, HARVEY S. BENSON, '12.
- I—EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, '89, R. K. FLETCHER, '08, LIONEL E. DREW, '11, T. GOETHALS, '12.

*Not at Convention.

- I^A—W. F. DOOLITTLE, '00, BENNO VAN WITZLEBEN, '09, ALEXANDER C. HOOKER, '11, FRED W. MEARS, '12.
- K—WILWYN B. HERBERT, '08, ARTHUR L. DUBROY, '10, CLARENCE H. DITTRICK, '10, ALLEN F. MCLANE, '11.
- K^A—R. E. DOHERTY, '09, WALTER HAMILTON, '11, R. J. JORDAN, '11, C. L. SIMONS, '12.
- Λ—ROBERT A. COAN, '03, GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, WILLIAM N. CAMPBELL, '12, HARRY A. SUTHERLAND, '13.
- M^A—SAM C. FAIRLEY, '92, JOHN A. GILDERSLEEVE, '08, WILLIAM S. WOODSIDE, '11, WILLIAM L. GOFF, '13.
- N—CHESLEY A. HADEN, '10, MATTHEW T. MCCLURE, '10, RUSSELL L. HADEN, '11, W. H. CLARK, '11.
- N^A—JOSEPH B. FREOND, '01, JOHN ANDERSON, '10, A. R. SHAW, '11, A. ELLIS HUNT, '11.
- Ξ—CARL A. HARSTROM, '86, FRANCIS A. HERENDEEN, '86, JAMES R. IZANT, '13, F. K. LAWRENCE, '12.
- Θ^A—LAWRENCE M. SYMMES, '08, GORDON BLANCHARD, '10, GUY C. STEEVES, '11, LESLIE W. SNOW, '12.
- Π^A—GEORGE M. S. SCHULZ, '92, FRANK L. JONES, '88, ENOS WATERS, '13, ISAAC CHAPMAN, '14.
- Ρ^A—HENRY G. HERSHFIELD, '98, MANUEL E. RIONDA, '00, WILLIAM H. HASTINGS, '11, EDWARD S. SWAZEY, '12.
- Σ^A—LESLIE B. WOODRUFF, '03, F. E. COMPTON, '98, C. A. ROSSBACH, '11, A. R. DIEHL, '12, C. D. RUDOLPH, '14.
- T^A—FRANK N. EDMUNDS, '04, WILLIS SALISBURY, '09, EARLE T. PICKERING, '12, KENNETH SALISBURY, '13.
- Φ—CLAY W. HOLMES, '69, FRANK L. SHERRER, '07, S. B. LUCCOCK, '11, GEORGE E. HERR, '12.
- X—J. PRESCOTT MCKINNEY, '69, J. A. HAMILTON, '98, DONALD MCPHERSON, '11, SELDEN MAY, '11.
- X^A—WALTER M. GILBERT, '07, WILLIAM J. TURKENTON, '08, KENNETH F. MAXCY, '11, JOHN D. MEYERS, '12.
- Ψ—N. A. SHAW, JR., '82, R. W. FRANCE, '05, J. DOUGLAS ERSKINE, '12, ALBERT A. GETMAN, '11.
- CALIFORNIA GRADUATE ASSOCIATION—G. H. STODDARD, Δ^A '08.
- CENTRAL NEW YORK GRADUATE ASSOCIATION—IRVING N. GERE, Ψ '84.
- NORTHWESTERN GRADUATE ASSOCIATION—GEOFFREY WINSLOW, K '06.
- GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA—CHAUNCEY LOBINGIER, Φ '96, (Alt.) G. A. BARKER, Φ '95.

It would be impracticable to print all the transactions of the various business sessions, even if it were advisable, consequently but brief extracts of the speeches and reports are given in the following account of these sessions. A full and complete report of the Sixty-Third Convention can be had by applying to President Compton for a copy of the minutes, now in press and which are expected to be ready for distribution at an early date. From that which follows, the reader can obtain an idea of the fine spirit which prevailed during our recent annual gathering.

Business Sessions

For the first time in the history of $\Theta \Delta X$ the Convention hall was so arranged as to separate the delegates from the non-delegates; the delegates occupying seats at tables on the left side of the hall, facing the rostrum, while the non-delegates sat in rows of chairs on the right side. A large shield, upon which was painted the name of the Charge, marked each of the tables. These were arranged in rows from right to left and from front to back, in order of the longest continued existence of the Charges. This placed K at the first table in the front row and N at the last table in the back row. The separation proved one of the best possible arrangements and insured almost perfect attendance by the delegates.

FIRST SESSION

The first business session was entirely devoted to the reading of the reports of the President and other Grand Lodge officers and the report of the Board of Directors of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Press. Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69, expressed the sentiment of all who listened to Brother Cook's report, when he said:

"Never in all the Conventions I have attended have I been privileged to listen to so fine a report as Brother Cook's."

The two months which Brother Cook spent in the preparation of his report may have had something to do with this effect. It is a masterpiece of $\Theta \Delta X$ spirit and should be read by every undergraduate and graduate Theta Delt.

At their request and immediately after the reading of the report of the Graduate Treasurer, Adams and Brown, the "Omicron Twins," were enrolled as the second and third charter members of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Founders' Corporation.

SECOND SESSION

The further reading of reports was continued in this session and constituted, almost entirely, all the business transacted.

The report of the Quiz Book Committee was adopted direct by the Convention without reference to the usual committee, and contained the recommendation that the Quiz Book be published in two sections: Section I, containing questions and answers by reference

only based upon the unwritten work. Section 2, to contain questions and answers, in condensed form, with references, based upon data contained in THE SHIELD, Memorial History, etc., and comprising the written work. By vote of the Convention the same committee was continued and instructed to complete and have the Quiz Book published as early as possible.

The report of the Convention Committee appointed at the Sixty-Second Convention on SHIELD legislation was called in from the committee to which it had been referred and adopted as first read. This action does away with a lot of obsolete, unnecessary and useless legislation and completely defines the province of the Editor and the $\Theta \Delta X$ Press. It places THE SHIELD under a business-like management, which, if followed, will insure the prosperity of our magazine. One of the most important features of the report is its recommendation covering the five-year undergraduate subscription for THE SHIELD which is to take effect at once. The purpose of this arrangement is to get the young graduate, at the crucial point of his career as a Theta Delt—just after leaving College—into the habit of taking THE SHIELD, that he may continue and keep up his active interest in all things pertaining to $\Theta \Delta X$.

THIRD SESSION

After the reports of THE SHIELD Surplus Trustees and the Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ had been read and adopted as read, the session was given over to a display of our usual Convention fireworks. President Cook started the pyrotechnics by calling upon the Custodian of Archives, Frederic Carter, EA '90, who said in part:

"Many times at Convention I have been called upon to say something to the boys. I want to say that true happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the choice. When we read our constitution we find that this is the expressed thought that actuated the founders. The number of friendships must be limited in participants. Without this the Fraternity would not be what it is today. They first thought of limitation and allowed it to go further in perfecting the Constitution. So we, the successors, operate under the same principles and formulas. Today we look to the founders of $\Theta \Delta X$ for inspiration and any institution that can look back and revere the memory of its founders must live. They started us right, and when a thing is started right, it will never die."

J. Beveridge Lee, Ψ '86, said: "There can be no real friendship without sincerity. Let me explain. The Latin meaning of the word is 'without wax.' It means that there is no place in friendship to be filled with sham things. The Greek use of the word meant 'tested in the sunlight.' I believe in a friendship that will stand the test of the sunlight. No friendship can do this like one based upon character."

Rudolf Tombo, Jr., P^A '98, responded to a call in the following manner: "I think the word that includes everything is loyalty. There is no single good quality that that word does not contain."

Rudie concluded his remarks by sounding the first call for Convention in Washington in 1912.

In making his report, the Secretary of the Grand Lodge recommended the adoption of a card system whose figures would be cumulative from month to month and with other advantages tending to lighten and systematize his work. Concurring in this the Convention Committee, whose report was adopted, brought in a report advocating the adoption of the plan substantially as outlined in the Secretary's report. They even went so far as to include the initiation blank in card indexing the members of the Fraternity.

R. A. Coan, Δ '03, verbally reported for the Song Book Committee. He said in part: "that the publication was delayed for various reasons. Much material has been compiled but the matter of expense so far has been found insurmountable. The committee hopes to have the publication ready by the time of the next Convention." The report was adopted as given and the Committee on Song Book was continued for another year.

Although much discussion was enjoyed by the brothers, there was no definite action taken concerning change of date for holding Convention. The reason for bringing this question up before the Convention seemed to be that the brothers should seriously consider it and then leave the decision up to the Grand Lodge and the Charges.

F. H. Buck, Δ^a '07, at this point of the proceedings, asked the privilege of addressing the brothers and suggested San Francisco as the place for holding Convention in the year 1915, when the Panama Exposition is to be held in that city.

Just prior to the closing of this session Brother Tombo moved that the Convention recommend to the incoming Grand Lodge that the Convention of 1912 should be held in Washington, D. C. The motion was carried unanimously.

FOURTH SESSION

The first order of business of this session was the report of the Convention Committee on the President's report.

The committee report, which was adopted as read, contained among other things, a provision looking to the permanent housing of the archives and the facilitation of the work of the Custodian; the unanimous approval by the committee of the President's suggestion concerning unpaid dues and recommending in connection therewith the appointment of a committee to investigate this matter; that the by-laws be so amended as to empower the incoming Grand Lodge to grant charters to General Graduate Associations not exceeding twelve in number; urged the under graduates to make renewed efforts to attain higher scholastic standing and to cultivate, learn and emulate the splendid traditions of our Fraternity. The Committee concluded its report by expressing entire satisfaction with the general condition of the different Charges.

The item of most interest in the adopted report of the Convention Committee on THE SHIELD Editor's report was the provision calling for the annual appearance in the April SHIELD of the Charge

photographs at a fixed cost to each Charge. This provision will add materially to the interest every one must have in THE SHIELD.

The next item to come before the Fourth Session was the consideration of the report of the Convention Committee on Applications for Charters. The report of this committee, which was in two parts, contained, as Part I: a recommendation limiting expansion in one particular geographical section; and as Part II: the disposal of the pending applications for charters, based largely upon that proposed plan.

The remainder of the session was given over to a discussion of this report. The Convention, being unable to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion in the matter, voted that further consideration of the report be deferred and made the first order of business at the next session.

After a recess of five minutes, Carl A. Harstrom, Ξ '86, took the Chair and proceeded with an exemplification of the initiation service. In this he was assisted by Brothers Griffing, I '89, Wicker, B '90, Carter, E^A '90, Dooris, Ξ '03, Buckley, N^A '11, Luccock, Φ '11, Hookey, Π^A '14, and W. A. Schmid, Π^A '14, who acted as the Charge and proceeded to initiate, as the candidate for the model initiation, Edward J. Cook, Ξ '95, President of the Grand Lodge. This was the first rendition of the initiation service at Convention since the establishment of E^A, November 18, 1887. The standardization of the service by this means was very beneficial to everyone.

FIFTH SESSION

Laurence M. Symmes, O^A '08, Chairman of the Convention Committee on the report of the Editor of the Sixth Catalogue rendered his report, which was approved as read. This report contained suggestions tending to the early production of a catalogue by imposing a per capita tax on the undergraduates, to finance the publication, and plans for a less elaborate catalogue, in case it is found impractical to follow the original idea. The committee closed its report with a strong recommendation that the catalogue be produced at an early date.

The discussion of the report of the Committee on Applications for Charters, carried over from the Fourth Session, was then continued.

The report of the Convention Committee on Amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws approving the proposed amendments was adopted as read.

SIXTH SESSION

Immediately after the opening of this session, President Cook called for the election of the Grand Lodge Officers.

After Edward Van Winkle, P^A '00, and Frank E. Compton, Σ^A , 98, had both been nominated for the position of President of the Grand Lodge and amid the rousing cheers of the assembled Theta Deltis, John A. Dix, B '83, Governor of New York State, was escorted into the room and presented to the Convention by Brother Cook.

In response to the stirring ovation which was accorded him Brother Dix, quietly, but very sincerely said: "Brothers in

Θ Δ X, I hesitated to come in here when you were having elections, for I am on record for not coercing. There has been great progress in our Fraternity in thirty years. It has been a progress that has grown because of the spirit that underlies our Fraternity,—brotherly love.

“ ‘Brother’ is a word that includes not only patriotism but all the traits that go to make life pleasant. To me the Fraternity has been a source of inspiration. The friendships I have made in it and the devotion of each for the other have been an inspiration in carrying on the duties that have come to me recently. The demand now made upon young men is the demand for good citizenship. The same principle which underlies the country, underlies the Fraternity. That principle is unselfish devotion. This means manhood; manhood means pride in our nation; in the State good manhood means good womanhood and that makes the best that this country can hope for.”

While the votes for President were being counted, Brother Cook called upon several of the brothers for speeches. The first to respond was “Jim” Bradbury, K ’79, and this is what he said:

“This is an honor certainly ‘thrust upon me.’ I was never so frightened as I am at this minute. A good Theta Delt can’t help saying in the morning when he arises and at night when he goes to sleep that it makes a man feel ‘damned good’ to be a Theta Delt.”

After A. G. Benedict, Ψ ’72, had spoken, Carl A. Harstrom, Ε ’86, spoke as follows:

“I am neither a celebrity nor an antiquity. I’d rather be seen than heard and now having been both seen and heard, I resume my seat.”

At this point it was announced that Frank E. Compton, Σ^A ’98, was elected as President of the Grand Lodge. The election was made unanimous and Brother Compton was immediately installed in office. He was given a flattering reception by the brothers.

In taking up his office, Brother Compton said:

“I want to thank you for the compliment and honor which you have bestowed upon me. I take it that your vote is a most splendid tribute to the nationalism of our Fraternity. I appreciate fully not only the honor but the responsibility and pray for the help that has always been accorded Grand Lodge officers. I’m going to hang out a sign like one I saw before a restaurant, ‘If you like the service, tell your friends, if you don’t, tell me.’”

The remainder of the Grand Lodge was elected unanimously, each candidate being the only nominee for the office. These officers are as follows: For Secretary, R. M. Adams, B ’12; for Treasurer, Lionel E. Drew, I ’11; for Graduate Secretary, B. H. Winchester, Γ^A ’01, and for Graduate Treasurer, Frank N. Dodd, P^A ’91. The newly elected officers were then installed in their respective offices by President Compton and, as there was no further business to be considered the Convention was adjourned.

Convention Echoes

Constructive criticisms are always desirable.

It is with this thought in mind that this Echo Section has been opened. During the next Convention, if each brother will but bear in mind the value of these honest efforts to help and then contribute in turn, there can be no question of the improvement and perfection of our annual gatherings. Every one has an idea of the right way in which our best Conventions should be conducted. If the present method fails to coincide with yours, let the Fraternity at large know, through THE SHIELD, wherein the failure lies. We progress through the correction of our faults and by carefully considering the constructive criticisms of our well wishers. Let the "Echoes" ring with suggestions for the good of $\Theta \Delta X$!

The individual Charge tables for the delegates helped in a measure to assure 100% attendance at the business sessions, but they were not infallible. I have been giving considerable thought lately to this subject and I am convinced that the following scheme should be adopted:

I would suggest that a committee of three be appointed to determine the cost of transportation for the two undergraduate delegates from each Charge to and from Convention, total the expense and apportion by assessment on the Charges. If any delegate is absent from any one business session, he forfeits his railroad fare which should then be paid into the treasury of the Founders' Corporation. This would make each Charge spend an equal amount and gives, to the far western Charges, an equal opportunity for representation at equal cost. The present method is not only unequal but entirely unfair to the western undergraduates and anything unfair is unfraternal.

EDWARD VAN WINKLE, PA '00.

In view of the comparatively light attendance the first day, a return to a two-day Convention is worth considering.

For years I have believed that Washington's Birthday was the best time for a Convention. I was, however, greatly impressed with the arguments for an April Convention, with respect to the convenience of both graduates and undergraduates. It might be well to seriously consider a Convention to open on, say, the third Friday in April, with the Banquet Saturday evening. The Commemoration Service would follow on Sunday and we could return home Sunday night. I think this would give us more time than our present plan gives us, to be with our old friends and to become better acquainted. No one would have to leave the Banquet for the midnight train, we could rest up on Sunday and most of us could be back for business or study bright and early Monday morning.

If the Chairmen of the Committees on the more important reports could receive copies of the reports a week before the Convention and outline the topics to be taken up, much time would be saved and the work would be better.

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I '89.

The Cruise of the *Big Ship*

By CHARLES E. FRENCH, JR., N '12

The main part of the *Big Ship* was its crew. If a philosopher tackled the problem of analyzing the ship, he would deny outright its existence and claim that it was like the soul, but the unity of its parts. The *Big Ship* is an indescribable something that supported the crew piloted by "Coozie" Curtis, X^A '12, on the night of February 20. It originated in Washington, and being brought to New York, performed several successful voyages; the cruise of Monday night, however, was the trip that made the *Big Ship* famous. It is built in the style of a yacht and will stand a pretty heavy sea, although it is liable to roll and pitch a good deal. Its shape is variform, its crew variable, and its business various.

The headquarters of the company, which operated the *Big Ship*, were at the Astor in room 167. Here all the "carrying" business was transacted and the office was generally crowded. One of the following officers was always present: "Coozie," the pilot; "Brooksie," the mate; or "Steevsie," the deckhand. A few others of the crew were "Jud," "Pick," "Hipp" Jordan, George Newel, Bob Adams and Jim Izant; the total number on board was always swelled by a large passenger list. There was an attempt made to shanghai "Pat" but he threw his assailants off and succeeded in SHIELDING himself from future attacks.

With about twenty-five on board, including C. Collard Adams, O'59, the *Big Ship* weighed anchor, left the Astor at about seven bells in the first watch and headed sou'west by sou'. It was bound on a purely pleasure cruise to drop anchor at the main points of interest along Broadway. There was music on board furnished by Brother Curtis on his mouth organ, as inseparable from him as his other organs. When off Maxim's, we hove to and everybody went on shore. This visit was delightful. However, the yachting trip being planned for variety, we set sail once more having taken on passengers to give us over forty-five souls on board, all told.

The *Big Ship* was now bound for the Martinique. On the way, there being no ensign at the masthead, we procured several signs which we carried aloft. They bore such devices as: "The Happiest Night of His Life" and "Nobody's Widow." We had no sooner reached port than we found the Martinique deserted (probably on account of the volcano) and we immediately set sail for Broadway and then headed north by northeast.

This trip continued from port to port until eight bells of the mid watch when the *Big Ship* returned to its moorings safe but unfortunately short handed.

The *Big Ship* is now in dry dock being thoroughly overhauled and put into shape for deep sea going during Convention in Washington in 1912. Pilot Curtis is busy signing up the crew and planning the various cruises to be made at that time. All aboard! "Let's Go!"

The Forty-third Grand Lodge

THE PRESIDENT

DR. HENRY F. LEWIS, I '85

The new president of the Grand Lodge, Frank E. Compton, Σ^A '98, was born August 7, 1874, in the little town of Grand Rapids, Wis. This town of Grand Rapids is on the larger maps of Wisconsin and was, in Compton's boyhood, a lumber village. It has long since ceased producing pine and hard wood lumber, but has furnished some very sound Theta Delt timber. Compton comes of sturdy American stock. Both parents were born in New York state.

Like Senator Lorimer, Frank began his business career by selling newspapers after school hours. At an early age he won a blue ribbon at the county fair for an exhibit of apples gathered from the orchard of his father and—rumor whispers—from those of his neighbors. The exhibit was labeled "Fifty-seven Choice Varieties Gathered from One Tree in H. H. Compton's Orchard."

Compton went through college on funds earned while attending school and from canvassing during college vacations for an encyclopedia published by C. B. Beach & Co. This book has been the steed upon which he has ridden to success in life. Now, under the name of F. E. Compton & Co., he publishes and sells this same work, which has gone through many editions.

After leaving college in 1898, Brother Compton went to New York in the employ of C. B. Beach & Co. He established their New York office and built up their eastern business. One year later he obtained an interest in the business and remained in New York until early in 1906, when he came to Chicago to assume charge of the entire business as manager. Early in 1907 he bought out the business with earnings and credit accumulated and changed the name of the concern to F. E. Compton & Co. He is now the sole owner, has several branch offices in various cities and employs about fifteen hundred people.

They tell a few stories about Frank in connection with his business methods. In a lecture to a group of employees, including his manager and a force of canvassers, he impressed upon them the importance of memory training. After the lecture, the manager visited Frank's room and on the dresser was a list of duties to which Frank was to be sure to attend that day before he left town. The first item on the list was "Get a shave." The story of how his excessively suave and kindly manner of discharging an employee caused him to "miss fire" has already been published in the February, 1910, SHIELD, page 48.

Frank E. Compton entered the University of Wisconsin in 1894. The Σ^A Charge was not then established but a local fraternity, Σ Δ Σ, was petitioning Θ Δ X for a charter. A number of Grand

Rapids boys were members and induced Frank to join. Those were rather strenuous days.

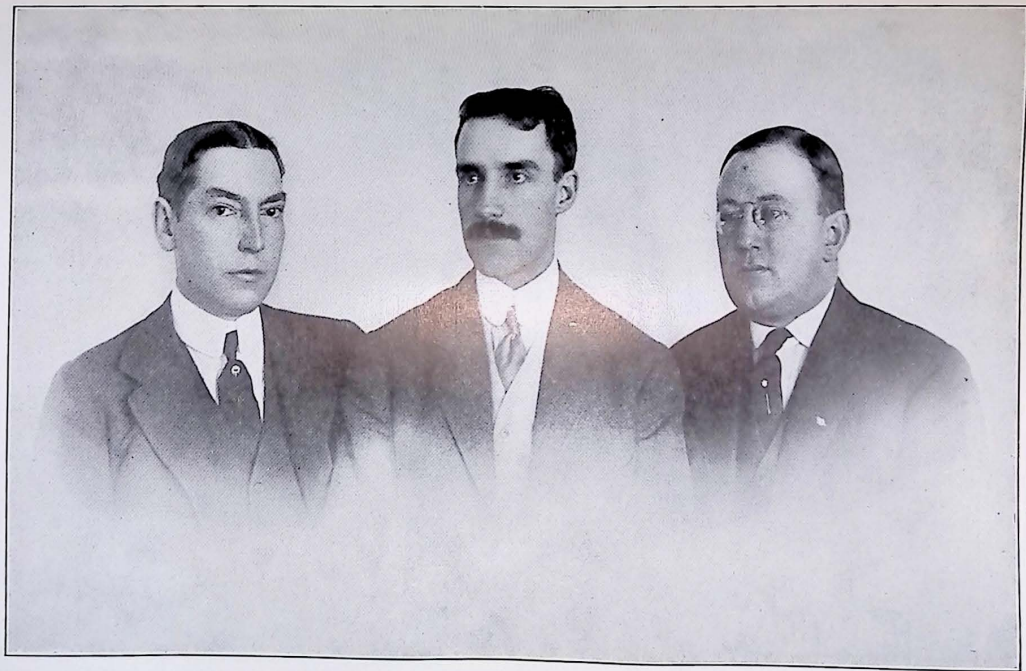
The local Fraternity rented a house in Madison and started energetically into the business of becoming a Charge of $\Theta \Delta X$. In spite of many discouragements and much opposition this object was attained in 1895. Just before the installation the local fraternity had moved into another and better house, where it remained as Σ^A until January, 1911, when the Charge established her Lares and Penates in the finest fraternity house in Madison. This last consummation was the fruit of the efforts of several of her graduates, chief of whom was Frank E. Compton.

All of his contemporaries agree that Compton's most prominent characteristic during his college course was that he was no dreamer but a doer. A striking example of his indefatigable energy is shown in the case of the joint debate which was won by a team of the Philomathia Society, composed of Compton and two other Theta Deltas, Brazeau and Nelson. This memorable contest took place in 1896 and was an event of much magnitude in the college world. For years the different literary societies of the university had contested with each other in joint debates. The contest was the literary event of the year in Wisconsin. Compton and the other members of the Philomathia team did not win by anything else than because they buckled down to work, dug out points, made journeys to collect material, practiced without rest, sharpened and polished the steel of their forensic weapons until the surfaces shone and the edges would cut a hair. The result was that they defeated the opposing team of the Athena Society, one which had long been considered invincible.

The first $\Theta \Delta X$ Convention which Compton attended was the semi-centennial at the Windsor Hotel in New York in February, 1898. He had recently graduated and had only a short time before come to the city.

Always an active member of the Central Graduate Association from the time of first settling in Chicago, Compton so showed his zeal for the Association and the Fraternity, that there was no other choice for President of the Association in 1910, when the Convention came for the second time to Chicago.

Our new president is also active in social and sociological affairs in his native town. He lives in the village of Glencoe, one of the northern suburbs of Chicago. He is a member of the Skokie Golf Club and carries his energy in that direction so far that recently, during a spell of weather, he marched forth over the snow-clad course, with the glass showing zero Fahrenheit and drove his red painted ball through the holes with an unprecedented score. He is a member of the Board of Education and has taken up the fad of sanitation. He has been contending that the lake water is impure and for six months has been waiting for a big storm to roll up Lake Michigan so that he may obtain a sample of water sufficiently rich in germs to prove his point. Meantime he has caused the bubbling



FORTY-THIRD GRAND LODGE

Frank E. Compton, P^d '98
President

Frank Nelaton Dodd, P^d '91
Graduate Treasurer

Burt H. Winchester, P^d '01
Graduate Secretary



Robert Morford Adams, B '12
Secretary



Lionel Edward Drew, I '11
Treasurer

FORTY-THIRD GRAND LODGE

drinking fountains to be installed in the schools so that now the children can bathe and drink at the same time.

He has one of the finest homes in Glencoe, with extra stalls for visiting Theta Delts. He went to considerable expense to build a clod-proof house, using tile, cement, metal lathing, weather strips on windows and doors and installing several furnaces to insure real comfort. Now some people wonder why he prefers to sleep out of doors on his porch exposed to wind, rain and snow. He seems to enjoy it, however, and probably considers this procedure another tribute to strenuousity.

The characteristics of Frank Compton which well fit him for the presidency of the Grand Lodge are: infinite capacity for work, ability to see the shining mountain top while struggling with the rocks in the ascending path, possession of the iron hand within the velvet glove and above all the kindest, heartiest and most cordial good-fellowship.

THE SECRETARY

By J. W. STODDARD, JR., B '12

Robert Morford Adams, B '12, the recently elected Secretary of the Grand Lodge, was born at Deerwood, Minnesota, May 2, 1890. From childhood he has been full of the spirit of $\Theta \Delta X$. Two older brothers, Theta Delts at Cornell, saw to it that Bob's feelings were inclined in the right direction. Thus he probably knows more of the history of $\Theta \Delta X$ than any other B undergraduate. Such a knowledge should go a long way in helping a secretary of the Grand Lodge.

Bob received his early education and high school training in Duluth. From there he went to Lawrenceville where he spent two years preparing for Cornell. He came to Ithaca in the fall of 1908 and has managed to stick around ever since. He sings in the Glee Club, frolics in the Savage Club, and is a member of the Cornell Cross Country Club. Besides these duties he managed to hold down the Charge Secretary's position satisfactorily.

Bob has started right after his new job and has already had several consultations with Robbie, his predecessor, and should develop into a creditable Secretary for the Fraternity.

THE TREASURER

By HERBERT A. BAKER, I '12

Lionel Edward Drew, I '11, the new Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, was born January 27, 1890, in Peking, China. He came to America in 1900 and in 1903 entered Newton (Mass.) High School and was graduated in 1907. He entered Harvard the same year.

He has been, at Harvard, actively engaged in Social Service work, serving on the Social Service Committee and as chairman of the Assignment Committee of the Phillips Brooks House. He has also been an efficient business editor of the *Harvard Advocate*.

Brother Drew was initiated into $\Theta \Delta X$ May 5, 1908. He served as House Manager and on the Membership Committee in 1909-10, and last February was elected President of the I Charge.

His administration began with anything but an encouraging outlook, but he was exactly the man for the place, and he leaves his office with the Charge in a very substantial condition. The financial conditions were never better, due largely to his ability and careful management.

I feels that the Convention has made a very wise choice, and that Brother Drew will conduct the financial affairs of the Grand Lodge during the coming year in full accordance with the high standards of his office.

THE GRADUATE SECRETARY

By JAMES C. HALLOCK, Δ '91

It has not been an "unusual occurrence" of late years in New York City to hear someone boast that "Larry Cole married us," but when the same genial reverend took the floor at the last session of the Sixty-Third Convention who could have foretold that he was about to make still more history worthy of record, for that is what he did by placing in nomination for the office of Graduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge the name of Burt H. Winchester, Γ^{Δ} '01. And so, in future years, when we are eulogizing the work of a certain Grand Lodge official, remember that "Larry Cole nominated him."

Brother Winchester was born in Buffalo, N. Y., April 27, 1878, prepared for college at the Jackson High School and entered the University of Michigan in the fall of 1897, taking the course in engineering with the class of 1901. He left the university in the spring of 1900 to go into the grain business and at the present time is located in Newark, N. J., in charge of the eastern business of the two largest grain elevator companies in Michigan. Thus is briefly outlined the biography to date of a man who says that his life has furnished "mighty little material" for historical record and whose "Fraternity record will have to be made." He modestly omits any mention of his activity in Masonic circles after leaving college and his prominence therein, nor does he make note of his work in the Charge while an undergraduate, nor of serving as Graduate Delegate for his Charge at this Convention, and last but not least, his interest in and labors for the success of "Newark's Nobby Nucleus," which are deserving of special commendation.

But taking him literally, it is prophesied that those who watch the "making of his Fraternity record" will not be disappointed therein and that even his nominating sponsor will be proud of the result.

THE GRADUATE TREASURER

By JAMES C. HALLOCK, Δ '91

Frank Nelaton Dodd, P^Δ '91, who was elected Graduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge by the enthusiastic unanimous vote of our Sixty-Third Annual Convention, is too well known to the Fraternity at large to need any introductory notice, but custom has established a continuing biographical record of our executive officers and so, for the benefit of recent initiates and for the purpose of keeping the record complete, this sketch of his Fraternity activities is submitted with due apologies to the man most interested.

The subject of the sketch was born March 29, 1870, and only eight years later fell into the guiding hands of a Theta Delt, James Cruikshank, A '51, who was principal of the school which Brother Dodd attended four years. In a letter written just two years ago, Brother Cruikshank makes mention of this fact and to do justice to all concerned the letter is here quoted verbatim:

Brooklyn, Feb. 9, 1909.

Dear Brother Carter:

I was over at the commencement exercises of my old school the other day. Two and a half years of retirement from active work have not weaned me from my love of the old spot and of the boys and girls it was my privilege to minister to. The presence, on the occasion above mentioned, of one of my old boys, who is now a member of the Board of Education, brought the old times very vividly before me, and I remembered, as I do always, a lad whom I graduated so many years ago and of whom I have never lost sight—bright, sunny-hearted beyond any others of his class—and I rejoiced in Frank Dodd's collegiate and professional career and all the more that I knew he would do honor to our Fraternity. A noble boy—his manhood, in everything that is honorable, fulfills the promise of his youth.

I cannot resist sending this to you, and I am sure you will tell him how large a place he has in my heart.

Sincerely and fraternally,

JAMES CRUIKSHANK.

From this school he entered the Peekskill Military Academy and there joined the Harstrom brood of budding Theta Delts, thus becoming imbued with the idea entertained by so many of his schoolmates that Θ Δ X was a goal to strive for on entering college. Many of us who now wear the "Shield" can remember with pleasure our associations at P. M. A., and prominently among those memories stand out those connected with Brother Dodd.

With the Harstrom preamble there could be no alternative and, consequently, Brother Dodd attended the Annual Convention of 1887, having been initiated a few weeks previously. He was the first member of P^Δ who was an initiate of that Charge and a student at Columbia College, the Charge theretofore having been composed largely of affiliates or of initiates taken from the law and medical departments. While an undergraduate he held various Charge offices, several years that of Corresponding Secretary and at a time when the correspondence between the Charges was more extensive

and less formal than in later days. Through this office many intimate friendships were formed between men who did not meet perhaps until after graduation.

And so began the Fraternity history of one whose activities have been equalled by few and surpassed by none. Nor does it seem strange to those of us who know him best that his principal endeavors have been toward the placing of the Fraternity, or some of its organizations, on a firm financial basis. He undertook the first realized move for a permanent fund by proposing the formation of the SHIELD Surplus Trustees at the Washington Convention. Shortly afterward, he became most actively engaged, with Brother Griffing and others, in organizing the Association of $\Theta \Delta X$, with its special provision for a permanent fund to be the property of the Fraternity, etc. And to his untiring zeal alone is due the splendid condition of that organization today.

For several years he has been the Treasurer of the P^A Company and has, at the same time, been especially active as Treasurer of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Press ever since its inception. The report of this later organization, made to the last Convention, speaks for itself.

His financial activities, nevertheless, allowed him time, a few years ago, to be Secretary and President successively of the Graduate Club of New York City, and he was also Convention Treasurer in 1908 and 1911. Recently he has been at work on a project for a SHIELD Subscribers' Club for permanent subscribers.

With this record, is it any wonder that he was chosen for the work of Graduate Treasurer at the most critical time in the history of our attempts to establish a substantial permanent fund and can there be any doubt as to what the result will be? And for him, whose heart is in this work and whose trained mind will give its best efforts to accomplish the much desired end, we bespeak the hearty coöperation and support of every loyal Theta Delt.

Seen and Heard

Not only did one brother reminiscently recount what had happened long ago in the dim distant-future; but another brother recognized only two faces at the Convention—and one of them had changed so that he didn't recognize it; while a third brother insisted upon trying to say Thetadeltachi as one word—possibly the influence of the Thedelchians.

The close harmony, in the initiation song, by the chosen band of brothers who acted as the Charge will long be remembered.

On the whole, every moment of the glorious Sixty-Third Convention was the zoölogical moment.

Now that those pesky by-laws have been whipped into some sort of shape, perhaps we can go back to a two-day Convention during which we will have some time to see our friends.

Ned says that he will give a dollar to know who told that he had drawn the highest ticket in the "Certainties" for the flags. The fellows selling the tickets were certainly robbers. Rumor has it that Frank Dodd forced the \$1.00 envelope. We have certainly got a financier as Graduate Treasurer.

N. B.—The word "Certainties" is used in place of the usual word "Chances," because to most of us it is a certainty that we will lose. We hope the fellows will enjoy the flags we paid for.

Brother Yates, on various occasions: "I am more proud of my Shield than any Roman ever was of his." We believe it.

Of the Charges outside of New York City, N^A holds the record for attendance; it was the only Charge that had all of its active men present. They further added to this record by having out every 1909 and 1910 graduate.

Φ had all but one of their active men at Convention. This was the only Charge which could approach the N^A record.

In the crowd at the Sixth Business Session. Pat: "Don't shove me, Jimmy."

J. B. Lee: "No, Jimmy, don't. It would be 'shoving the queer' if you did."

"Buck the Booster" made an early and earnest plea on behalf of Δ^A, H^A and California for the 1915 Convention in San Francisco.

At the end of the reading of the Treasurer's report, President Cook called attention to the fact that "Three years ago, owing to unusual activities, the Treasurer's books showed a deficit and now we turn over to our successors no liabilities and a large surplus." The irrepressible C. Collard then remarked, "Three Cooks didn't spoil that broth."

As he put on his Convention marker, Governor Dix gave voice to the following: "I don't want to do all the talking, but I'd like to say that this is the first time that I have ever been tagged."

In the course of the Convention it was learned that the Schulz speech at the Dix Banquet—reported in the February SHIELD—was really what Brother Schulz *had* to say.

P. S.—Archie Shaw sent it in and what one F. Jones who wrote the story from the material sent in, *said* on this score was more forcible than elegant.

At the Banquet, after the discussion of whether Zurich was in Germany or Switzerland:

Griffing—"I present to this banquet the proposition that the phrase 'Gruess Gott, Brueder' governs, and not the title 'Zurich.'"

St. Clair—"Even though 'Gruess Gott, Brueder' may be said to govern, nevertheless I take it that Zurich is in the Schweizer case."

There were many entertaining speakers still in reserve at the Banquet, choking down their undelivered extemporaneous remarks, when the midnight trains cleared so many tables that it was all over.

"Rip" said that this was the 13th Convention he had attended; his office is on the 13th floor; and the banquet adjourned on February 23rd. It's lucky that the Convention did not convene on Friday.

The Fraternity jewelers expressed their disapproval of the recent legislation regulating the manufacture of our badge by absenting themselves from the Convention. The Conventionites were consequently unable to sport the usual Convention buttons and souvenirs. However, the game worked both ways—the fellows saved a lot of money.

In the course of the "near" blizzard which descended upon New York City, Sunday, February 19, the following was wafted in through an open window: "This looks like Rip would go in on a snow slide."

"No, snowed under."

"I'm glad you got my drift."

"Gee, what a cold reception."

The S. G. L. was the first one up and on the job Monday morning. Query by the Convention clerk, "Did he go to bed?" Ask Bobby, he knows!

The greatest surprise at Convention was the distribution of dividend checks by the $\Theta \Delta X$ Press to the stockholders holding their preferred stock.

B cut out their house party during the Junior Hop and spent the coin in coming to Convention. That's spirit for you!

C. Collard Adams, O '59, fresh from his recent extended trip through the South, reported that he had found one of his old sweethearts in every city he visited. What a fussier C. Collard must have been.

Austin A. Yates, A '54, was the oldest and N. R. Johnson, II^A '13, initiated on February 17th, the youngest initiate in attendance during Convention. They met at the registration booth on Tuesday, February 21, 1911.

Carl Schmid to Rip: "Rip, I dare you to begin a sentence with any other word than I."
Rip, without hesitation: "You are a jackass."

Frank Jones, after Memorial Service: "Whither away?"
Carl Schmid: "Frank, you don't look as if you'd ever wither away."

On Monday, February 27, the last Convention aftermath culminated with a dinner at the Waldorf at which were seated Cromwell Gibbons, E^A '89, Billy—our "Official Announcer of Governors"—and the Custodian. On the table rested the Fraternity flag taken to the altitude of 10,300 feet by the three brothers who were members of the Mt. McKinley expedition. Later in the evening, the group closed the forms of the *New York Herald* under the tutelage of Frank L. Jones, II^A '88—whereupon—having done all the damage possible, "The Governor" left for Florida at 1 A. M.

Upon being asked at the banquet about his ancestry, Jim Bradbury answered, "There is a Bradbury tree but I've never picked the pairs on it."

Jimmie Hallock to one of the girls at the dance: "Have you ever seen a balder head than Pat's?"
She, glancing upward from Jimmie's eyes: "Yes, Jimmie."

The graduate caucus, after many vicissitudes and much good work during some twenty years, now seems to be without any future job.

The miniature Legislature with the tables and Charge standards was picturesque and resulted in quieter sessions, but it is pleasant for the sheep and the goats to intermingle—we can't all be delegates.

The nerve of Ned Griffing, I '89, while seconding the nomination of Brother Drew for T. G. L., in saying that it is a long time since I was represented on the Grand Lodge!

The Commemoration Service

By LAWRENCE T. COLE, Γ^A '92

The Sixty-Third Convention of Θ Δ X opened with the Commemoration Service, held in the Chapel of Trinity School, 139 West 91st Street, on Sunday, February 19th, 1911, at 2.30 p. m. This reversal of the usual order of events fully justified itself, for at least two hundred and fifty persons were present at the service—the largest number the present writer remembers at any of our memorial services.

The order of service was substantially as usual, beginning with Brother Swinburne's Invocation, "O Thou Eternal One," followed by a prayer by Rev. Lawrence T. Cole, Γ^A '92. Then came Foster's anthem, "The souls of the righteous and the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." At this point Rev. Robert R. White, M^A '89, was to have spoken on "The Day's Work," but as he had not appeared—it came out later that he had mistaken the hour of the service—Brother Cole filled in this part of the program with a statement of the sentiment which led to the holding of this service. Then followed Stainer's anthem "I am Alpha and Omega," after which President Cook read the Ω Roll, as follows:

Joseph N. A. McCreary, Γ^A '08, Ω '10; Carlos Yznaga, Δ '92, Ω '10; Robert A. Holt, E '04, Ω '10; Ayers M. Edwards, H '80, Ω '10; Rev. George W. Johnson, H '79, Ω '10; Marion F. Reynolds, H^A '04, Ω '11; Edward A. Jamieson, I '11, Ω '10; Frank P. Eldredge, I '88, Ω '10; Harris D. Mears, I^A '03, Ω '10; Winsor B. French, K '59, Ω '10; W. R. Alexander, N '73, Ω '10; Marcus B. Allmond, N '74, Ω '10; Samuel D. Cornell, Z '60, Ω '10; Robert B. Cone, Z '69, Ω '10; John B. Lapham, O '60, Ω '10; Peter T. Marshall, O^A '76, Ω '10; Kirk P. Crandall, Ψ '69, Ω '10.

After the anthem "Brother, thou art gone before us" and the hymn "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," the benediction was said by Brother White, who had at last arrived, and the service ended with the singing of the "Theta Delta Chi Doxology."

Theatre Party

Whoever reads these pages has at some time or another attended one of the Convention Theatre Parties, so why reiterate the experience or try even remotely to describe the enthusiasm of the occasion. The joyous greetings in the lobby, the applause for the flags and decorations, the cheers of the various Charges between the acts and the general sociability made a memorable evening of the Sixty-Third Convention Theatre Party.

Shortly after eight o'clock the lobby of the Globe Theatre was crowded with those eager to see Elsie Janis in her rôle as "The Slim Princess" and it was with applause and cheers throughout the play that the tricolor was greeted whenever it appeared. Under the able direction of "Jack" Hess, E^A '98, both players and house were generously resplendent with the black, white and blue and the Greek letters in electric lights made the stage a source of delight to the Greek letter spectators.

All who saw Joseph Cawthorn pass the committee's flowers up to Miss Janis must have envied his art in his tender nursing of his pricked thumb. When he stuck his fingers and cut funny antics in consequence it made each wonder how he had gone through the world for all these years without knowing how nice it is to prick one's fingers on a rose intended for a fair lady.

Throughout the play Mr. Cawthorn had the gracious rôle of defending the figures of both plump and slim girls until he made every fair one feel that she was just right, no matter what her figure.

When he appeared in the first act nothing could have been more ridiculous nor created wilder applause than the fez he wore, surmounted by a huge pledge button. He was a scream in the golf scene when he wore a deafening waistcoat with $\Theta \Delta X$ across the front. And the grip! Was there ever anything funnier than that burlesque of our own grip when that inimitable Cawthorn and his colleague, Mr. McCutcheon, clasped first one hand, then the other, pulled their heads down by the right ear, up again by the tip of the nose and ended with a soulful "What can I do for you, brother?"

In the golf scene four little caddies had to repeat their song "We have a damn hard time" as they marched back and forth on the stage with a $\Theta \Delta X$ burgee fastened to each golf bag. A pennant fluttering realistically on the golf course was typical of the ingenuity with which the committee had utilized every opportunity for the glorification of $\Theta \Delta X$. Questioned by Prince Malagaski as to his identity, Alexander Pike accomplished at once the utter confusion of his Oriental Majesty and the intense amusement of his audience by his bland pronouncement, "Why, I am the Grand Exalted Ruler of $\Theta \Delta X$."

In her speech at the conclusion of the last act, Miss Janis gracefully thanked the audience for having selected her play. If any there were who had not yet succumbed to her dainty charms through those three acts—a violent assumption—surely those hearts were hers after her final felicitous wish, sincerely expressed and sincerely reciprocated by the audience that "every night might be $\Theta \Delta X$ night."

F. T. S.

President's Reception and Dance

By KENNETH MAXCY, X^A '11

Tuesday evening, February 21, the New York Theta Deltis were hosts to the visiting brothers and guests, at a reception and dance given in honor of our retiring president, and right royal was their entertainment. The scene of the festivities was Bretton Hall, Broadway and 86th Street. The spacious hall was tastefully and attractively decorated and the committee had made every arrangement for the comfort and convenience of their guests.

By nine o'clock the reception hall was filled to overflowing with brothers and their fair ones. The local men made up for the deficiencies of out-of-town brothers by each of them bringing several of their girl friends instead of one. (It certainly was some opportunity to square up social debts by the wholesale!!) Brother Ed Cook and Mrs. Cook were of course the center of attraction but an able second was a charming delegation of the New York Thedelchians, with their husbands.

When everyone had had a chance to become acquainted, the cards all filled and everybody happy, the dance was started. They were the daintiest of dance cards, quaint in their simplicity with a shield in colors on the cover and tiny silk covered pencil attached. That orchestra could turn out more music to the square inch than any orchestra you ever heard, and by interspersing some good old Theta Delt airs with "Dixie" and others, they soon had everyone warmed up to the spirit of the occasion and had to answer to three and four encores to every dance. At midnight a buffet supper was served and afforded an opportunity for groups of friends to form all about the hall. It was several hours later before the "Good-night."

Whether it took the place of our old time smoker we will not venture to say, but it certainly was a most enjoyable occasion and we hand the thanks to our New York brothers for their most generous hospitality.



Charge Luncheons

Last year, as those who were at Chicago will recall, the Charge luncheons gave way to Charge dinners held in the same big dining room of the University Club, set aside for the Convention Smoker, and on the same night. The success of thus providing a single large place where all those present were congenial and friendly and where it was possible for the two-delegate aggregation, as well as the more generously represented Charge, to enjoy itself, was most apparent to those present. This year the committee did not follow this plan as the Smoker had been cut out for the Reception and Dance and because they felt that one "eat fest" in common—the Banquet—was enough; particularly when it was quite probable that some of the Charges would prefer to be alone to talk over some more or less personal matters. Only those fortunate in having been at both the last two Conventions can say which arrangement proved to be the better.

The Charge luncheons this year were all held at noon, Wednesday, February 22, and at such places as best suited the fancy of the various lunching parties. The following accounts will give the reader an inkling as to what these particular participants thought of these gatherings and how generally enjoyable this feature of the Sixty-Third Convention was:

B

The delegation from B held their charge "eating fest" in the Café Madrid, where Percy Simpson, '98, assured us that he knew the proprietor, and we would thus be perfectly safe. Acting on this, Brother Simpson requested a little noise and the same was forthcoming; then the head waiter and Perc had an argument. However the decision was reached, suffice to say that the noise stopped. The main fact was that there were about twenty B representatives present and out of our eleven juniors, eight were there.

Γ^A

No sooner had the Wednesday morning session closed than the Γ^A boys hustled down to the lobby of the Astor, their place of meeting; said meeting being the first step towards a most enjoyable luncheon given by "Larry" Cole.

After looking over the bunch we found all present save one, "Shorty" Winchester, perhaps better known as the "thief," as the said "Shorty" had willfully and clandestinely made away with and secreted a certain sum of money entrusted to his care by the brothers to finance a certain party. "Stan" Kreis was appointed a committee of one to find the "black sheep." While looking through the crowd, "Stan" stumbled over something and looking down found to his surprise that the object so obstructing his path was none less than the aforesaid "Shorty." Our party now complete, we hit the trail for the place of luncheon, the Union League Club.

The old boys put a rapid fire of questions to the undergrads. Questions in regard to the campus and its changes, in regard to professors and courses taught by them, and last but not least, in regard to old classmates, where they were, what they were doing and how they were getting along.

Brother Veasey entertained the bunch with stories of under-class days. Especially interesting was his story, perhaps some of the brothers of '93

remember it, of a certain operation performed on one of the brothers. On account of the delicacy of the operation and the difficulty in grasping some of the minute points, the writer refrains from going into details concerning it.

"Shorty" Winchester, observing that the time was approaching the hour of three and reminding the undergrads of his duty to see that they attend and be present at each meeting for roll call, suggested that they depart for the afternoon session. The suggestion was duly acted upon and after expressing their appreciation to Brother "Larry" for his hospitality, the fellows beat it for the meeting.

Δ^A, Z^A and H^A

The North and the West joined hands at the Café des Beaux Arts, New York, when the Δ^A, Z^A and H^A Charges held their joint charge luncheon.

A sudden change of plans altered the scene of the luncheon from the Hotel Astor to the café with the high sounding title. As a consequence the brothers straggled in somewhat late, protesting that they had covered the greater part of central New York in their search for the newly chosen trysting place.

The menu was an excellent one as all the brothers agreed, even going so far as to say that it was almost as good as could be obtained in Montreal, San Francisco, or Los Angeles. Speeches were dispensed with as the closing session of the Convention was at hand.

Z^A had the largest representation but the delegations from California made up in quality what they lacked in quantity. They also advised the representatives from Canada to start out shortly for 'Frisco, where the Convention may be held in 1915, as it is a long walk and they are very anxious that the Z^A boys shall all be on hand to see just how strong Θ Δ X is in the far west.

For Z^A the occasion was featured by the presence of past Charge president Jake Richardson, '08, who had been but a week since enrolled in the ranks of the Benedicts. His choice of time and place for his honeymoon was a particularly fortunate one.

E, N and X^A

We return Brother Dougherty's voice with thanks.

The three Southern Charges met in the Lobby after the picture and proceeded to Murray's for luncheon. Brother Albert sat at the head of the table and ordered the eats with his usual ability. We were eighteen strong, there being four from E, six from N and eight from X^A.

Z

Z adjourned to the grill-room of the Hotel Astor to "feed," and *some* feed it was too. The chef of the hotel did his utmost to tickle our appetites, and the effort was so successful all the brothers claimed that it was the "classiest" luncheon in their experience.

But the "feed" was only a small and minor part of the real good time that we all enjoyed. Theta Delt spirit filled the air. Interest in the conversation and repartee was so intense that some of us almost forgot to eat. Roy Litchfield, '03, regaled the crowd with some thrillers of his initiation that made us wonder he was still alive. Bob Emerson did his share of the entertaining as usual, and several other brothers helped to make this charge luncheon one of the most enthusiastic that we have ever had.

H

The charge luncheon of H Charge was held at Shanley's and the dozen representatives made up in their exuberance of good cheer what they possibly lacked in numbers.

After Harry Atwood and Henry Hawes and Johnny Joy et als had translated the menu, and granted to the others the privilege of sharing in and profiting by their experience as connoisseurs, the feast began. As chairman of the Board of Directors, Brother Atwood took charge of the financial management of the luncheon with the result that there were care-free smiles all the way from Jimmy Files around the board and extending even to Jules, the waiter (perhaps it was Jacques). It was some luncheon, and when the topic of conversation wasn't $\Theta \Delta X$ it was Bowdoin.

Θ^A , K^A , Σ^A and T^A

At one o'clock there gathered at Murray's, twelve brothers from the Middle West and the East, the Convention representatives of Θ^A , K^A , Σ^A , and T^A , for a joint charge luncheon. At the head sat Frank Compton, since P. G. L.; at the foot, "Pick," T^A 's senior delegate, while the rest of us took our places haphazardly, to talk it over, get better acquainted, renew old friendships and partake of Murray's best.

Convention, of course, was the chief topic of conversation and everyone regretted the fact that it was to be over so soon. There were no speeches; none were necessary as everyone was thinking of the same thing. The luncheon, pleasant as it was, did not last long, as all the brothers were anxious to return for the afternoon session.

I

The I charge luncheon was held in the "Indian" room of the Hotel Astor. The luncheon was a great success in every way, and one upon which all the I Theta Delts present can look back with much pleasure.

I^A

The charge luncheon of I^A was held at Reisenweber's. Owing to a change in plans, only fourteen brothers were able to be present but it was certainly brought out that small numbers do not dampen spirit where the shield of $\Theta \Delta X$ is present.

Dean Hill, '07, was unanimously chosen to act as toastmaster, if such a name can be given to the esteemed office which he held, and the remarks which he interspersed between the speeches of the other brothers were particularly humorous for him.

Brothers Putney, '96, Wheeler, '03, Webster, '05, and Hooker, '11, spoke. Brother Putney cheered the hearts of the undergraduates by announcing that money was being raised for the improvement of the Charge house and further that it would be forthcoming this year or he would pawn his shirt to do it. (If it comes to that, we hope that he will wear his best.) The remarks by Brothers Wheeler and Webster were brief but full of enthusiasm and encouragement to the undergraduates. Brother Hooker spoke for the Charge and asked particularly that the alumni help the undergraduates as much as possible in the plans which are now on foot for a twentieth anniversary in June.

At 2:30, having finished a most excellent lunch, and not wishing to miss hearing our distinguished brother, Governor Dix, the brothers repaired to the Hotel Astor after singing "The Mountains" and "Stars Ablaze."

K

With Guy Pierce, '96, and A. Everett Peterson, '92, in the lead, the bunch from K strung into Shanley's like the tail of a kite, and settled itself down gracefully to a table d'hote lunch aux cigarettes. We chewed Fra-

ternity policy to the Flecherized state, and the only thing we could agree upon was that Compton was the man for P. G. L.

Jim Bradbury, '79, was absent, but of course we couldn't expect Jim to spend his wit on us and be court jester at the same time. Jim says he was savin' himself for the banquet.

At the head sat Charlie McMahon, '04, once an athlete and now sunk to the grade of a lawyer. Charles didn't sink on account of the bar you mean? Then there was Bob Mason, '03. Bob was quite a runner in his day and had a fine pair of legs, but since he has run politically in Boston he has nothing but the "stumps" to depend upon. That wretch, Billy Wise, '05, spent most of his time trying to make "Mel" Calderwood, '05, deviate from the straight and narrow, but "Mel" only smiled, and grinned, and smiled. He says he's baked too much in Portland to get "stewed" in New York. The bravest grad in the bunch was young "Tard" Fay, '04, who has just returned from the wars in Mexico, where he has been doing picket duty. We will just mention Guy Pierce, '96, in passing. He can talk for himself. His name is Pierce. He's from Chicago. Hire a hall, Guy. Wilwyn Herbert, '08, our graduate delegate, and Brother Peterson, '92, who is now Principal of Morris High School, N. Y., complete the list of real grads.

There were some near ones like Guy Hamilton, '10, and Brother Fessenden, '10, but they are still kids, and are classed with the rest of us undergraduates, making a grand total of eighteen that left Shanley's when they were through eating, that is to say, Shanley put them out because they were drawing too much trade.

Δ

The Δ luncheon was an enthusiastic gathering of the "Old Guard" as usual—a real experience meeting.

We had a good crowd on hand and everyone had something to tell—each a report of progress to make. It is inspiring to compare notes and find each brother making good in his own line—showing some advancement from year to year. The charge luncheon always lingers as a bright spot in the Convention season—and the Convention has a place of its own in every year's calendar. Its significance grows deeper all the while as we put the years behind us, and get more and more bound up in the job of hewing our path of advancement.

M^A

Twenty-six members of the M^A Charge held their convention luncheon at the Hotel Hermitage, 42d Street and 7th Avenue. There were present eight of the undergraduate Charge and graduates representing classes from 1889 to 1910. The discussion during the luncheon and afterward had very largely to do with the plans which are under way to raise the mortgage on the M^A Charge house and to perfect, through coöperation of the graduates and undergraduates, a financial organization that will not only take care of the mortgage, but provide for the problem of a new house, whenever that may arise in the future. In this work the M^A men are using the M^A Association, the corporation that owns the Charge house and administers its finances, and reports made at the Convention luncheon indicated that much enthusiasm had been aroused by the endeavors to make permanent provision for the Charge's financial necessities.

N^A

Never in the history of the N^A Charge, has there been such a record as was made at the charge luncheon. Not only were there more graduates than ever before, but also, and now comes the fact that we wish to impress

upon the minds of those who didn't come, the entire active Charge, with no exceptions, was on hand.

After the luncheon, which was held at Browne's Chop House, Brother Freund said a few words to the boys, expressing his gratification upon seeing the spirit of N^Δ portrayed by the full representation of the active Charge and at the same time regretting the fact that so few of the Alumni, many of whom were within striking distance of New York, were present. In speaking of plans for next year's Convention in Washington, he asked that the Charge communicate with him, so that he might take it up with the Washington Nu Deuts, in order that men, otherwise unable to attend Convention, might be cared for at the homes of these brothers. In closing, Brother Freund advised that a set plan be all made out before Convention, as to what was to be done by those present, during the entire time spent at the Capitol.

Ξ

The Ξ Charge held its convention luncheon at the College Inn of the Hotel Albany. Although it was arranged on rather short notice, and all the brothers could not be reached, still there was a fair sized crowd present. "Eddie" Cook presided at the head of the table and ordered the feed to the great satisfaction of everybody. It had nothing on Brother Starbuck's orders, though. The undergrads listened opened mouthed to some of Polly Dorris', Prexy Spoor's and Herb Holland's "when we were in college stories." Newell managed to tear himself away from his enraptured dreams of fair femininity long enough to come down among the mere mortals for a little grub.

O^Δ

O^Δ charge luncheon was held at Shanley's, corner of Broadway and 42d St. The attendance was not large but the occasion was a very informal and enjoyable one.

Π^Δ

The clock struck one! The day had been set aside for Washington, but the Pi Doodles claimed it and at the hour named marched Indian file into the labyrinths of Murray's and sat by themselves for a quiet hour as they partook of such light lunches as are found only at Murray's.

Twenty-eight of the Charge took advantage of the occasion to get more closely acquainted with each other. With them were Brother "Comp," Σ^Δ '98 and "Freddie" Carter, E^Δ '94, honorary Π^Δ '02.

P^Δ

"Let the Lions roar," said Rudi, and they did roar. There were twenty-five of them at the Hotel Astor, down in the American Indian room, and whenever the head waiter was not around, the "immortal one" led the assembled multitude in song. But said head waiter tried to impress it upon the fellows that the hotel restaurant was so public that they really must not sing—oh, no!

Φ

Φ Charge held its luncheon at Murray's. It was by far the best luncheon the Charge has ever held both in point of numbers and in the spirit that prevailed.

X

After the morning session of the Convention on Washington's Birthday, twelve of the X brothers adjourned to Burns', 44th Street and 6th Avenue,

where they held their charge luncheon. The hour was spent in talking over the good old days, and discussing plans for a new Charge house up in Rochester.

Brothers Carter, E^A '90, and Parker, I '03, honored us with their presence.



Though hastily planned and not largely attended, the Ψ charge luncheon at the Hofbrau House on February 22d was a harmonious and enthusiastic Theta Delta meal. All formalities were dispensed with, and no speeches made, but there wasn't a silent moment from long before the soup appeared until a dispersal almost too late for the afternoon Convention session; and at that, Θ Δ X and Hamilton were inadequately discussed, and no one of the seventeen present forgot to eat either.

The Banquet

This is not the chronicler's first futile effort to unfold in orderly sequence before his readers, the various scenes that comprise a Convention banquet,—that most spectacular of all our social institutions. And yet it is with more than the usual trepidation that the task is approached this time: the pen falters; the adjectives simply won't do.

For the Sixty-Third Convention banquet was all that any of its predecessors has ever been, crowned withal by a garland of blossoms rare,—the wives and sisters and sweethearts of Theta Deltas. If in the lifetime of the scribe shall be evolved a pen whose dazzling product will combine the wonders of the vitascope with those of the phonograph and the spectrum, then will he at such future time attempt to depict for his readers the music, the merriment, the singing, the cheering,—and the garland.

Youth was the keynote of the night's festivities,—nor had the ebullient undergraduate the monopoly of its manifestations. For maturer youth cheered with the heartiest and sang with the lustiest, and the magic of Θ Δ X rekindled the fires in the slower veins of those, too, whose Freshman pranks are lost in dimming memory.

Some two hundred and eighty-five there were,—the largest gathering at a banquet since the Boston Convention of 1903,—who disposed of mine host's culinary creations in yeoman fashion, and presently settled back in their chairs with the satisfied consciousness of a task well done, to address themselves to the principal business of the evening, presided over by Edward S. Griffing, I '89.

Those seated in the high places at the head of the feast from left to right, as viewed by the banqueters, were: Lionel E. Drew, I '11, R. M. Adams, B '12, Cromwell Gibbons, E^A '89, J. C. Hallock, Δ '91, Dan E. Dougherty, Π^A '82, Austin A. Yates, A '54, F. E. Compton, Σ^A '98, Edward Stetson Griffing, I '89, E. J. Cook, Z '95, Edward Van Winkle, P^A '00, Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69, Fred. E. Wadhams, B '73, George M. Schulz, Π^A '92, A. E. Wupperman, Π^A '91, Frederick W. Albert, X^A '05, Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, Frank N. Dodd, P^A '91, and Burt H. Winchester, Γ^A '01.



Office
of the
Fraternity
1924

Fraternity of
Theta Chi
1924-1925



The toastmaster initiated his functions by the proposal of two toasts,—to the President of the United States and the King of England respectively,—the latter tribute to our Z^A brothers being eloquent of the “internationalism of Θ Δ X.” Jim Bradbury it was who here interjected a remark bearing upon the number of toasts and the rapidity with which they were proposed, whereupon this from the toastmaster:

I want the brothers here distinctly to understand that this toastmaster never loses an opportunity to stand the boys up on their feet to take a drink; and if it is necessary for the purposes of this banquet, he is going to go through the whole of Europe, Asia and South America.

As I look at this magnificent gathering, and when I realize, as you boys possibly do not, that we have just finished the biggest convention in our history, I want to impress upon you that this success is largely due to the magnificent administration of the last three years under the now “has been” president of the Grand Lodge, my dear brother, “Eddie John” Cook of Z. I believe you would have to go a long way to find a better president than this Fraternity has had during those three years, and for that reason I call upon the last president of the Grand Lodge, Edward John Cook.

Brother Cook was given a rousing salvo of cheers, and had to wait patiently until the various Charges had vented their enthusiasm. He spoke as follows:

EDWARD JOHN COOK, Z '95

Brother Toastmaster and Brother President: You can't beat me feeling good tonight. I feel just as good as you do over my retirement. But, brothers, to be serious, I have had three years in which to preach to you, and I am not going to preach tonight. My term has expired, but I want to avail myself of this opportunity to thank you for the many courtesies you have extended to me, and I want to say that you have made the last three the happiest years of my life. I shall always look back with pleasurable recollection upon the three years in which I have had the honor to lead you, and I cannot but feel somewhat gratified this evening as I look into your faces, as I am turning over to Brother Compton a Fraternity of which I am proud.

The close touch in which I have been with Θ Δ X in the past three years has led me to believe there is no fraternity like it. The friendships formed will be cherished forever, and I feel that those friendships more than compensate me for any work I have done. As I turn you over, so to speak, to Brother Compton to lead you from now on, I want you to give him the same cooperation and the same support which I have received from you all. (Cries of “We will.”)

If there is any one thing that has impressed me during the business sessions for the last three years, and which you have seen exemplified during the last three days, it has been the spirit of good fellowship that prevails. I cannot but felicitate you this evening, and I believe we enter into the new year under the leadership of our new president, that the course of Θ Δ X can be only onward and upward. And in closing, brothers, again allow me to thank you from the bottom of my heart.

More cheers for Brother Cook. Then the toastmaster loomed up again and resumed command. He spake thus:

My brothers, the last president of the Grand Lodge certainly left you boys in mighty good shape. I speak as an expert on that, because I also have been a president of the Grand Lodge. $\Theta \Delta X$, the most glorious fraternity on this earth, was never in such good shape as she is today. She has never had any cleaner or finer bunch of good fellows than today, all the way from Maine to California. And it doesn't make a bit of difference, whether at a banquet like this, whether in a convention like the last three days, or whether traveling the broad length of this land, you will find the standard the same.

Now that Brother Cook has found it necessary to lay down the work, we have turned to a Charge out west, a Charge that has had its vicissitudes and has survived them, until Σ^A stands today as one of the leading Charges in the Fraternity. Σ^A came here and said to $\Theta \Delta X$, "We are not of the west; we are of you. We want you to choose one of our members as president of the Grand Lodge." And so we have chosen our dear brother, Frank E. Compton of Σ^A . I call upon Brother Compton, president of the Grand Lodge.

If the noisy enthusiasm with which the new president was greeted be any measure of his popularity, then he has nothing to wish for in this regard. Brother Compton spoke as follows:

FRANK E. COMPTON, Σ^A '98

Brothers in $\Theta \Delta X$, Brother Toastmaster, wives, sisters and sweethearts:— I was told this afternoon that I would be called upon for some remarks this evening, and one of the brothers said to me, "Now Comp"—remember, boys, that I am Comp, no P. G. L., just Comp always—"Comp," he said, "don't spring any jokes tonight because that would be beneath the dignity of the president of the Grand Lodge." If I tried to spring a joke, it would be not only beneath the dignity of the Grand Lodge, but it would be absolutely a tragedy. It is asking a good deal to call upon me for two impromptu speeches today. We have at our table here brothers who have been preparing their impromptu speeches for the past two months and we want to hear from them.

I thought I would wait until I got here tonight for my inspiration. I got it. It was furnished by the Grand Lodge and by the brothers present. My inspiration arises from this, that I have never before looked upon as fine a body of men as I have tonight.

One of the brothers has asked me what shall be the policy of the incoming president of the Grand Lodge. Fortunately, brothers, I have a policy which, if successfully carried out, will mean a great deal for $\Theta \Delta X$. It is the policy that has been pursued so satisfactorily and so creditably by our past Grand Lodge. It has been a policy, first, of preaching to the undergraduates—as Brother Cook has put it—the spirit of $\Theta \Delta X$, the development of that manhood, honesty, integrity, that is so beautifully exemplified by the man who occupies the position of governor of the State of New York, John Dix. With regard to the graduates the policy to which appeal has been made particularly is this: Our Fraternity, founded on love and sentiment, unfortunately cannot be maintained or sustained alone by sentiment, but must be financed as other organizations are. Fortunately the Grand Lodge in the past year has made wonderful strides in this direction. I refer to the Foundation Fund, and I speak of it because it is the first time in our history that we have really, as a national body and as a part of the Fraternity organization, established a fund to which any graduate may contribute with the knowledge that only the interest and the earnings from that fund will be expended for the good of $\Theta \Delta X$. And I hope, with the assistance of the graduates, that we may make this fund so substantial as to simplify the financial problems of

the future as compared with those of the past. But I won't dwell further on this or any other serious topic.

Our toastmaster a moment ago said, "Brother Compton, when you go to make your official visitations, you will have such a fine time that the boys will kill you with kindness." I am ready, brothers, to die that way. Although you may have killed off past presidents, after all they are not all dead ones yet. In closing, brothers, I want to say that when you come to Chicago, come and see me. Tell me if there is any way in which I can help you to make the Fraternity any better. If there is, I want to know it.

More cheers, and then more Ned, thus:

If the brothers think you have killed off one president of the Grand Lodge in me, you are mistaken. I can stand a whole lot though I am ready to admit that when I visited Σ^A the boys let me sleep only about fifteen minutes in twenty-four hours.

My brothers, we have spoken of the fact that $\Theta \Delta X$ is an international fraternity. I have here a cablegram, writ at a very large cost per word, so that I hope you brothers will listen to every word. We have a couple of brothers in what is apparently Germany. "Zurich, February zwei und zwanzigste"—It does not make the slightest difference what language we talk, it is all the language of $\Theta \Delta X$.—"Theta Delta Chi Convention, Hotel Astor, New York. Gruess Gott, Brueder. With you in spirit. Henry Hoyt, I, and Fritz Dressler, N." Now we leave the domain of the Kaiser and come down to the domain of the King.

Ensued then a squabble over Continental geography, at the end of which the toastmaster had to admit that Zurich probably is in Switzerland, although "Gruess Gott" reads so much like the Kaiser that it was too bad to ascribe the cablegram to any other than the Imperial domain. Brother Griffing continued:

Now, my brothers, we hear from the Far North.—"The poverty-stricken brethren of the lone North Star are with you in spirit tonight." Z^A .

And here we come to another telegram, which is delightful because it is reminiscent of the past. It is dated Oneida, New York. "A grip from Theta, not dead but sleeping.

Will R. McKim, Θ '94."

Here is another. "Detroit. Best fraternal greetings to everybody, not forgetting sisters in gallery."—Sisters in the gallery (I might say Thedelchians if I can say that properly at this time, and I trust that I can), it is here in writing and I will offer it to you so that you can put it in your archives.—"Not forgetting sisters in gallery. May you all pledge tonight to pure delight and Theta Delta Chi.

Norm Hackett, Γ^A , '98."

Here is a brother who has had money to go south when the brothers in the North didn't have money to come south. It is headed Thomasville, Georgia. "Regret business keeps me from convention. Fraternal remembrances to all. W. G. Raines." Bill Raines, Σ '70. I wish dear old Bill were here with us.

Tonight we are singularly fortunate in having with us one of the oldest living initiates of A Charge, and it gives me the greatest pleasure to introduce to you a man who in his life has insisted upon governing the entire central part of New York. Being a Theta Delt, he thought he ought to be like these presidents of the Grand Lodge by whom I am surrounded, and he ought to be governing everything. The consequence was that he has been district attorney, and county judge, and I don't know what else, above Albany. My dear brothers, it is my extreme pleasure to ask you to listen to Austin Yates, A '54.

Brother Yates was greeted with rousing cheers, which apparently affected him the more deeply because of his absence from Fraternity functions for many years. He said:

AUSTIN A. YATES, A '54

Well, it is worth while living seventy-five years to get a greeting like this. God bless you, my dear brethren. When the man who called himself the wisest man in the world and danced before the Lord said the years of man are threescore and ten, and if by reason of ten they are fourscore, then is their strength, labor and sorrow, he told a blooming lie; and I want the clergymen to remember it. I owe you a recipe for keeping your youth, in payment for the way you have restored mine this delightful night. Keep your youth. Snub the man that ridicules your old age and sympathizes with you. Don't take any sympathy from him at all.

Now, lads, I made a bad break the other day, but you see how I am going to excuse it. Don't you know I called out at your meeting and said, "Call the roll of A!" And they said, "We call the active Charges alone;" and that was true. But it sort of hurts, you know. I could not help it, and I felt perhaps as old Rip Van Winkle did when he came back. They said to him, as old A says to you, "Are we so soon forgotten when we are dead?" Don't you forget A. And now who are left of A, and why don't you come here? What's the matter with you, Jimmie Cruikshank? Show gratitude to me. Don't notice the sound of his name meant a crooked leg. His name meant a straight man if it did sound crooked. Andie Green, you are the trickiest flee. I put my finger on you every time, and where are you? How well I remember you, and you too, Allen Beach. Do you wonder I made a break the other day? And this name brings it to my mind as much as anything.

When I remember this society starting in a little room that I will speak to you about pretty soon, of no dimensions whatever, the last man in this society was about five feet and three inches high, and is now no larger. Poor little group of men, they began that society, and it grew and grew and went from here to there, until today I am surrounded by the most magnificent audience I have ever seen anywhere. I do not compliment you on your personal beauty because I have noticed in looking around that personal beauty is not a requisite for membership. But I went away and forgot all about these things. I went away to the first war because I made such a sputter about it that I dared not stay home, and to the second war because I was a militiaman and if I hadn't gone they would have put a pile of sand in front of my door, and I didn't like that. But in all this time I have never forgotten this dear old society. Now, is it a wonder I made a break when I came and found a gathering like this,—a tremendous gathering. I remembered not only the magnificent names that we have given to the history of the United States, but how we have also shaped its policy. I thought of that splendid man who has added to his own immortality by writing a magnificent story of Lincoln which has gone into history as the grandest record of the greatest man the century produced—John Hay. I remember Allen C. Beach, the graceful gentleman who was Secretary of State, and names of others all over the country rise to mind. I am ashamed of myself, and I am here in sackcloth and ashes to say that never in my life will I forget another Convention of $\Theta \Delta \chi$.

And now let me say, I don't want you to consider me, if you have any disposition to, to be that class of old man that you very often meet,—one that is a skeleton at the feast. That old gent, did you ever meet him? He is always talking about old times, how fine they were, and how bad these days

are. I want to tell you that old gentleman is not here. There is no day or generation in all the history of this magnificent nation, there is no land on earth that shines in greater splendor under the sunlight of our century, there is no grander era than the one we live in today.

Sometimes when my lamp grows dim, sometimes, when I am smoking the dear old pipe in the beloved circle of $\Theta \Delta X$, and the smoke curls around in front of me, it seems to shut off the present and I look back upon the past. Now come with me and see the picture as it rolls before you and as I love to see it.

Around the corner from where I live, and have lived in a house that was built in 1709,—around there I come across a little office, and in that little office I was initiated. It was a wondrous place. The society was really started by grandsons of Gov. Joseph C. Yates. I am not exploiting my family here. I won't, in mercy to them, because I have not been so ornamental to them as I would like to be. But in that little office in olden times there came a little Mephistopheles, a Judas Iscariot, Beelzebub, the Devil himself. There came Aaron Burr, laying plots and plans. Now this governor, as I told you, was no connection of mine. He was a collateral connection and not as near as Adam, because Adam is lineal, you know. It was there that all kinds of plots and plans were laid by those people.

But, gentlemen, it has a grander record. It has a nobler name. It was the birthplace of the society that is publishing through all the world that friendship is of divine origin; that is showing to the United States and to the whole of America, as we bring sixteen men here from Canada, as we bring them from the South singing the song of Dixie that I as an old soldier love to hear, that there is an institution and an organization here which is to do much towards making for the purity of the home and the life and the sweetness of the American people.

I want to say something about that former day and generation. There was not so much stealing, because there was not so much to steal and there were not so many men to do the stealing. What were the men of that day? Why, they were just disappearing when I came on to be eleven or twelve years of age. There was the gentleman of the old school, the most confounded humbug that ever lived. 1849, and I speak to you of the gallery, was the day of woman's redemption. What was the woman of our young days? A delicate creature that wore a double veil, afraid she would get a freckle on her face; did nothing with her fingers except to play the piano; had no means of employment, but was simply to glorify man and enjoy him forever. What is she now? We have given her her own property. We have raised her as high as she ought to be raised. And if the suffragists will shut up, we will do all she wants. And what was she then? She had nothing in the world to rely upon, there was no avenue of employment for her. What is she now? She is using her fingers now, yes, but she is using them on the typewriter. No more wasting time on the piano. All day long I have seen them, and you have, with the telephone fastened to their ear—have you not?—going all the time "Hello, hello and hello," and obeying it, so that it would get so by-and-by, if she were profane—with all deference—she would wish the word were turned upside down and the last syllable put first. But she works laboriously, taking care perhaps of a suffering family, whom a drunken father has neglected or whom good Providence has left to her care. She is a grand fellow. She is no longer fearful about freckles. She goes before the world, no longer wears slippers that invite tuberculosis, is not afraid to go out in hob-nailed shoes, and she is not afraid to display the most beautiful ankle in the world.

No, I don't want to be the skeleton at any feast. But you don't know what a job I have had to keep from it, for I am all mildewed with old memories, and they hang on me like cobwebs. The song I want to sing and with

which I want to close is not that gloomy old hymn—I have forgotten it so long—that they used to sing in my father's church (when I went there). There is a sweeter song that is swelling in the old man's heart and is rising to his lips tonight:

“Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight.
Make me a boy again just for tonight,—just for tonight.”

The conclusion of this sentimental address,—not entirely free from a note of pathos,—was adjudged an opportune time for a song. After “Come, my boys,” the toastmaster continued:

You boys may sometimes have wondered why those of us who, because of early piety had their hair or whiskers tinged with grey, should hark back to the older men. You have wondered, I say, why we did it. We did it because the ideals of $\Theta \Delta X$ are founded in tradition and in sentiment, and therefore in something that will live forever. When we hark back to the founders of our Fraternity, we are met with such magnificent men as Brother Yates. In this hard, practical, businesslike century, it behooves us well to look back to that magnificent sentiment out of which came the fraternal feeling of the old '54 and '49, as exemplified by our dear Brother Yates. Seldom have I been so stirred as I have tonight in looking upon him who comes here before us, and frankly admitting he is old, is yet younger in heart than the youngest boy here. And this seems to me a fitting time to think of another member of the Λ , nearly 1,000 miles from here, who because of his age is incapacitated from being with us. I ask the boys to rise and drink a toast to Brother Green, Λ '49, the sole living founder of $\Theta \Delta X$.

After the toast had been drunk, Rudolf Tombo moved that a night letter be sent to Brother Green, expressive of the affection in which he is held. The motion was enthusiastically carried and Brother Tombo was requested to prepare the message.

Hereupon the toastmaster resumed his functions:

Now, my brothers, turning from those years when they knew Greek and Latin down to the years when it is said that they know everything—while it is really doubtful whether they know anything—we come from Λ '54 down to the College of the City of New York. It has produced many, good, fine Theta Deltas and has never asked this Fraternity to receive as a brother any man that was not all right. In spite of adverse circumstances, and a scarcity of worthy material, Π^{Δ} kept on and said, “We will live,”—and she still lives. The last man initiated into this Fraternity was taken in by Π^{Δ} three or four days ago. I want this boy to get up and show to these Convention delegates that $\Theta \Delta X$ harks back to the old times, remembers its traditions, lives up to its ideals, and is not initiating men that it ought not. I call upon this newest initiate to get up and tell the Fraternity what he is going to do to hold up the ideals and traditions that have been shown to him, and I call upon Norman R. Johnson, Π^{Δ} '13, to get up and undertake this hard task.

The Fraternity “baby” rose to his feet and with a self-possession which many an older man might have envied, delivered himself of the following:

NORMAN R. JOHNSON, Π^{Δ} '13

Brothers in $\Theta \Delta X$ and Toastmaster: Although I have been a Theta Delt only since Friday night, I feel as though I had been a Theta Delt for

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GREETINGS FROM JOHN CLARK DEAN, Ψ '05

about ten or fifteen years. As has been said before, when the City College didn't have the right kind of men to bring into the Charge, we did not bring them in, and despite that fact we lived. I want to say here that we are not only going to live, but are going to live moreover as an honor to the Fraternity. My greatest hope is that when I am seventy-five years old I will be worthy of such a reception as our beloved brother, Brother Yates, has just received.

Brother Griffing next read several telegrams,—among them the following:

"Washington, D. C. Washington Graduate Association delighted to have Convention next year. Wish we could be with you tonight to say so.
Leonard M. Cox, Δ^Δ '92."

Our brothers seem to be scattered somewhat. I have here a telegram from Florida, from the Hotel Belleview, Bellaire. "Hearty greetings and kindly affections to you and all brothers in Θ Δ X in Convention and banquet. Very sorry I am unable to be with you. Wish to be remembered to brothers I have met. Happy good time to all. Jas. R. Mellon, Π '65."

It is about thirty-five hundred miles, if I remember any of the geography I learned in college—about which I have some doubt—when we go from the southeastern section of the country to the northwestern. Here is a message from Tacoma, Washington. "The Pacific Northwest Graduate Association, representing seventeen active Charges, sends heartiest congratulations to the Sixty-Third Annual Convention, trusting it will be the most successful in Θ Δ X's history. Our loyalty is as keen as ever, and we will always gladly welcome any visiting brothers.
P. C. Kauffman, Φ '79."

This document looks like a Chinese laundry ticket. It is a greeting, however, from John Clark Dean, Ψ '05, to this Convention, and comes all the way from the Far East, written in the unlovely, upside-down characters of the heathen Chinese. This is what it says, and I cheerfully invite the Zurich-Kaiser controversialists to take a whack at my translation: "Wuhu, China. Congratulations and good wishes from John Clark Dean to the Convention Chairman and all members of the Association."

From the Orient we come back to the Royal Ponciana. "Palm Beach, Florida. Brother Robert Dun Douglas, Φ '65, and I poured a golden libation here"—it must have been golden if they are at the Royal Ponciana—"to our glorious brotherhood this evening. The Fraternity will not sleep any more than it did during the very successful administration of the predecessor of the present Grand Lodge. I trust my proposed constitutional amendments have been adopted. They are the result of forty-five years of active interest in the affairs of our Θ Δ X.
Willis S. Paine, X '68."

Now, my brothers, you have seen that we extend tonight from the Wurzburger on the Zurich—I don't know whether it is a river or a municipality, and I don't care, the boys are evidently having a good time—down to the Royal Ponciana where they are pouring golden libations to us, and way out to the northwest where the boys are thinking of us and to the Far East where Brother Dean remembers us amid scenes so foreign,—and we have got to come down to little old New York.

Brother Dix of B was a mighty good Theta Delt before he became governor, and I think he will continue to be a good Theta Delt. He tried to get back here, but I have just received a message to the effect that he sends fraternal greetings to the banqueters, and he hopes to be with us at the next annual convention.

We have with us tonight a brother of Π^α who has the muse of poesy
harnessed to his brain. Doesn't that sound good?

He has prepared one of those things that is called a poem, and I call upon
Ed Wupperman, Π^α '91 to stand and deliver.

The poem is as follows:

THE MEN WHO DARE

BY A. E. WUPPERMAN, Π^α '91

I met a beggar on the street,
His beard was grey and his clothes were torn;
I met a beggar on the street,
His brows were bushy, his gaze forlorn;
And he begged as a vagrant does at night,
For his clothes were torn and his gaze forlorn;
And he begged for a lodging, he begged for a bite
To eat ere the coming day was born.

Well, he reeked with filth and he reeked with rum,
And his face was grimy, his hands were lean;
And the cop on the corner called him a "bum,"
Tho' a gentleman he had been.
For there never was such a wretch as he,
With a cunning leer in his blood-shot eye,
Who had sinned and suffered like you and me,
Who had sinned and suffered as well as I;
And I turned away with a weary sigh
To leave him there to hunger and die;
For of course I knew, and perhaps he felt
That he was only a beggar, and I was a Theta Delt.

But as I turned, he trembled and laid
His hand on my arm and begged me to stay;
And I was impatient that I should be stayed
To hearken to what this beggar should say.
But this, my brothers, was what he said—
This vagrant who stopped me in the night
And only asked for a drink or a bite
Of something to eat or a decent bed.

"You are a gentleman, I was one;
Your course is onward, mine is done;
But listen to me, for the clock will strike,
And perhaps for you and for me alike;
For you and I are akin, you know—
There's something within me that tells me so."

Then I sought to brush him aside, but he gripped
My arm so sternly I thought he had ripped
My garment of silk of the latest style,
So I lingered then to listen awhile
In a sort of aimless, idle way
To what this beggar had to say.

"I have sailed the Eastern seas," he cried;
 "A sailor took sick and I stayed with him—
 Perhaps it was only a foolish whim,
 But I stayed with him until he died.
 I have trekked with the Boers on Afric's soil;
 I have fought their battles and shared their toil;
 I have moistened the lips of a dying lad
 Who was shot through the lung like a dog, by gad!
 And the missive he wrote to his mother I sent,
 And salted it too with my tears as it went.
 These scars I received from the Eastern plague,
 That I took from a friend who was stricken bad—
 That was years ago but I have a vague
 Recollection of how I nursed the lad."

He paused, and with shame I shrunk from his grasp,
 But he held me still with a firmer grip,
 Tho' his gaze cut deep like the sting of an asp.
 Befouled by the sore on a swollen lip,
 His hot breath on my face I felt—

For he was only a beggar and I was a Theta Delt.

"And what have you done," he asked me then;
 "What have you done 'midst the haunts of men,
 In the gilded streets of this blasted town
 To lift men up or to keep them down?
 For prudence and brains and a level head
 Are the commonest things that a man can buy;
 And what have you done with your gifts," he said,
 "For the men who dare and the men who die?"

"Yes, J. P. M. and old John D.
 And a man by the name of Carnegie
 With marble and granite shall strive in vain
 By the power of money at last to gain
 The gift of Immortality.

"But it's Moisant and Hoxsey and Cecil Grace,
 It's Barbara Fritchie and Paul Revere
 Whose names in the starry skies we trace
 And whose monuments we build here—
 The men who dare and the men who die,
 Who scorn the gifts that money will buy—
 Their names are writ in the starry sky,
 Whose monuments we build here."

He released me then and turned away—
 My evening was gone—I was late for the play;
 And I wished myself in that vagrant's place.
 Of Moisant and Hoxsey and Cecil Grace,
 Of Barbara Fritchie and Paul Revere—
 Of them I thought as the crowd swept by,
 Of the ones who dare and the ones who die,
 Whose names are writ in the starry sky,
 And whose monuments we build here.

And so, it is he who has dared and done,
 And who 'midst the battle has stood by his gun,
 Whose name in the starry skies is spelt—
 A beggar he may be—he should be a Theta Delt.

Brother Griffing:

Well, my brothers, if there were any doubt about the versatility of Theta Delts, it would have been dispelled by the efforts of Brother Yates and Ed Wupperman. Speaking of versatility, $\Theta \Delta X$ has had some political experiences lately. We have elected a Theta Delt governor in New York State. $\Theta \Delta X$ sent a man up to Albany some ten years ago to see to it that things were made all right for the governor. They sent a man up there and they chose him as representative and then as senator. Finally he put the whole government of the state of New York in order, and then he said to Brother Dix, "Come up and run it." I refer to George M. S. Schulz of Π^A , and I am going to call upon him to tell us exactly how he did it."

Brother Schulz's oration was delivered in his best style, and prosaic type fails completely to do it justice:

GEORGE M. S. SCHULZ, Π^A '92

Mr. Toastmaster, Brothers in $\Theta \Delta X$, and Ladies: I assure you that it is no picnic to be sandwiched in between the first and last initiates and to follow such an exquisite literary production as has been produced by Brother Wupperman. It reminds me of the story about the lady who got on a car with six youngsters. There was another lady in the car who said to her, "Are those your children or is it a picnic?" She replied, "Those are my children, and I assure you it is not a picnic." I feel very much that way in getting up at this time to explain to you how I reformed the government of the State of New York. I should be in some doubt on that proposition if it were not for the fact that the minute I left they got into an awful row up there about electing a senator.

I can only say to you, brothers, and say seriously that this great Fraternity and the principles upon which it is founded, the principles which it inculcates into the minds and hearts of every initiate, are the greatest of all stimuli to a man in public life. I want to say to you that public life is not a simple proposition. It is a very difficult sphere to occupy, from the highest down to the very lowest position, and if there is one thing that adds strength to a man, if there is one thing that makes him feel that somewhere in some place there are men who understand him, it is the feeling that he has behind him the confidence and the inspiration of a fraternity like $\Theta \Delta X$. I need not assure the graduates, particularly the older graduates, of this fact. They have had experience along those lines. I dare say that in the life of every graduate of some years' standing there has come a time when he has felt temptation; there has come a time when it was easier to yield than to resist; and when such a time comes, my friends, the thought that you are not only the custodian of your own honor and your own integrity but one of the trustees holding in trust the honor of $\Theta \Delta X$, makes you stand up with your back to the wall and fight for what you believe is right and just. And the governor of the State of New York at this time, in the trying position in which public opinion may have placed him, knows and ought to feel that every Theta Delt believes that he is right in the stand that he has taken, and will hold up his hands to the honor and glory of the great position of Chief Magistrate which he holds in this, the greatest State of the Union.

It must be a great thing for the undergraduates at this Convention, as it was to me during the years when I was an undergraduate, to see men from every walk in life, the lawyer leaving his client, the physician his patient, aye, even the statesman his high and noble position, to spend a few hours in the warmth and in the glow of that glorious friendship which is the foundation upon which this great brotherhood has been reared. I tell

you, gentlemen, it is one of the grandest things in life—this friendship. We cannot choose our relatives, but we can choose our friends, and this great Fraternity is a chosen body of friends, who stand together, shoulder to shoulder, in the great army of life, fighting for higher and nobler ideals, fighting for grander and more divine inspiration, and by their precept and example lending encouragement to that which is uplifting and ennobling.

I want to say just a word with reference to that sentiment of friendship. Whenever I take the SHIELD up, the first thing that my eye alights on is that beautiful little poem that used to be on the cover and, I think, now is on the title page, and I want to leave it with you tonight as your thought on leaving this Convention:—

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."

The toastmaster continued:

Θ Δ X has had, as you see, a very great influence in the State of New York, but as I have said, we are not only a local Fraternity, but a national Fraternity, and Θ Δ X for years has had a very great influence upon the government of other states. 'Way back in the 80's, dear old E with old Colonel Lamb at its head, furnished William Bloxham to be governor of the State of Florida, and he governed the State of Florida so well that when Florida made a misstep and put him out of office for a few years, they had to go back to him and say, "Bloxham, come back and govern us again." In the 90's they kept Bloxham in office most of the time. Brother Bloxham of E is unfortunately getting old and Florida doesn't know what to do; so Florida begins to say, "We don't know exactly what to do. We had Bloxham of Θ Δ X in the 80's and we had Bloxham of Θ Δ X in the 90's, and what shall we do now?" So they say: "Well, Bloxham was from E. There's a Charge in Θ Δ X called E^A that was chartered by this Fraternity some twenty-four years ago. And one of the charter members was Cromwell Gibbons, E^A '89. Well, Θ Δ X has given us such good government for the last two decades, we want you, Cromwell Gibbons, to come and govern us now." How about it, Cromwell? Get up and tell the boys.

Brother Gibbons, who will undoubtedly be Florida's next governor, spoke as follows:

CROMWELL GIBBONS, E^A '89

Mr. Toastmaster and Brethren:—I bring the greetings of Ex-Governor Wm. D. Bloxham, E '55, of Florida. He wanted to have the boys in Θ Δ X know that every beat of his heart was theirs and that the next governor was his herald to bear the greetings of the old time governor and to bear witness to his loyalty and affection.

While I have not had the opportunity of appearing before you for many years, and a large number of representatives here tonight are strangers to me except as I have had the honor and privilege of meeting you on this occasion, I have sitting on my right an old brother Theta Delt. I had the honor as president of the E^A Charge of extending for the first time the right hand of fellowship to Brother Carter and was also instrumental in elevating him as an officer of the Grand Lodge. Of course, you know Brother Carter is a great deal older than I, but I cannot consider him as a brother; I look

upon him as a son. Also I have some very fond recollections of the toastmaster. I remember certain very cold and bleak mornings, as early as the hours of three and four, at Cambridge, when Yale was honored at Harvard's fireside by one who was noted for his golden bucks and rabbits, and I want to say to you that I have never forgotten the qualifications of Brother Griffing as a cook.

Well, my friends, I am here from a long distance. I come from a section of the country known as the Southland. It has been said that our country is bounded on the east by the rising sun, on the north by the North Pole, on the west by Creation and on the south by Judgment Day, but I have a modification of that. I think it is bounded on the east by the rising sun and on the north possibly by Peary and Cook, or one or the other of them, and on the west by Creation and on the south by the Land of Sunshine and Flowers.

At this point the speaker told amusingly of political conditions in Florida, explaining that a successful campaign for office can be made only by a personal canvass over a territory as large as New England. Machines, apparently, do not dictate nominations in Florida, and when our brother was running for Speaker of the House of Representatives some years ago, he applied the laws of common sense, remembered the old adage, "In Rome, do as the Romans do," and won the speakership because he "carried 80% of the knife-eating plebeians" of his state. His opponents had charged to his discredit that he "ate peas with a knife." He came back with an admission of guilt, and furthermore confessed to the rustic voters: "I blow my coffee like you." That made a hit which resulted in the discomfiture of his opponents.

Brother Gibbons then spoke at length of Florida as a source of great agricultural wealth and cleverly developed the fact that everything served at the banquet came from Florida. In conclusion,

If you come down there, I extend to you the same invitation which has been extended by the other brothers from other sections of the country. I will be glad to see you. If you come down there and join me now, I will be glad to take you down to the beach to see the swells of our ocean kiss the silken sands of the Florida coast. And, furthermore, if you come to Tallahassee and I have the good fortune to be living there, I will guarantee you at the Executive Mansion, which I think I will occupy, the best kind of a time, and we will have all the 'possum and sweet 'taters you want.

After the applause had subsided, the toastmaster spoke these unfeeling words:

It does not seem to me there is any difference between politics in New York and politics in Florida. They are all out for the main chance, and I don't want you brothers to be deceived by this fine gentleman here with the embonpoint and the grey hair whom you see before you. You ought to have seen him at Fred Carter's twenty-first birthday celebration. You would have formed an entirely different opinion of the next governor of Florida.

We have a brother who has nominated everybody for every office. We have one brother here from Π^{Δ} who has always made every motion, and I am going to call upon Dan Dougherty to tell why he has always made every motion that has been made in $\Theta \Delta X$.

Brother Dougherty did not waste much time trying to answer the question, but proceeded instead to make good with the ladies.

D. S. DOUGHERTY, Π^A '82

Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers:—We have heard much tonight of the inspiration derived from Θ Δ X, and as I look at the empty seats on the floor and at the full galleries that have stood the brunt of battle and have not been dismayed, I am reminded that there is another, deeper, purer inspiration that upholds and uplifts and guides every man, and we tonight perhaps, contrary to the olden days of Θ Δ X banquets, have forgotten the inspiration of the good, pure women who are our mothers, wives and sweethearts; and I ask you, boys, to drink to the health of the ladies in Θ Δ X.

Oh, woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,—
A ministering angel, thou.

I have been pleased that the sentiment of this afternoon and this evening has been toward the moral and social uplift of the brethren of the Fraternity, especially as depicted in the poem of Brother Wupperman. There is more to our Fraternity than the mere gathering at our banquets, at our conventions or at our meetings. There is that friendship, that sentiment, that brotherly love, that impels and compels us to extend not only the hand of friendship but the hand of comfort and the hand of support. We are taught that a brother, as I have said before tonight, is a brother, no matter whence he comes, no matter whither he goes, no matter who or what he is, if he wears the Shield of Θ Δ X; and we cannot, as we have learned from Brother Wupperman's poem if from nothing else, consider ourselves as being separate and apart from our brothers, for there is nothing nobler taught by a fraternity like ours than the doctrine of equality and self-sacrifice. If I might quote, I would say that the whole sentiment of our Fraternity could be expressed in this little verse:—

I would live in a house by the roadside,
Where the race of men go by,
Some of them good, and some of them bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat,
Nor hurl the cynic's ban;
I would live in a house by the side of the road
And be the friend of man."

The lateness of the hour deterred the toastmaster from calling upon any further speakers, and the banquet was closed with the usual toast to the Ω Charge, in silence and standing,—and the singing of "The parting word,"—to the melody of "Auld lang syne."

C. P. S., JR.

Impressions of Convention

The business sessions of our Convention impressed me with the conviction that all important legislation was carefully and seriously considered and the work of the various committees was handled in a most painstaking way.

The report of the Committee on Applications for Charters was especially interesting and the suggestions made in regard to adopting a definite policy showed considerable thought and work on the part of the committee. Notwithstanding the fact that the Convention did not adopt this part of the report, I believe it will have a beneficial influence. The wisdom of this committee will be more fully appreciated as the brothers read and carefully consider their report.

The social life of the Convention gave the brothers an opportunity to become better acquainted and to cement their friendships in a way that will endure through the years to come.

With nearly six hundred in attendance we made a new high record mark in our Fraternity history and all but one record was also broken in the banquet attendance. As Ned uncorked the $\Theta \Delta \chi$ spirit at the banquet every one present appreciated the fact that he had tapped the oldest and rarest vintage when Austin A. Yates, A '54, poured forth the finest example of fraternity spirit to which we have ever listened. As his enthusiasm blew the cork again and again even Jim Bradbury was unable to apply the stopper.

As I looked into the faces of those present at the banquet, I could not help but feel proud of "my boys"—enthusiastic to the highest pitch and yet every man sober, and all this in "little old New York."

E. J. COOK, Σ '95.

I was impressed most favorably with the excellent manner in which every detail had been provided for and the splendid way in which they were carried forward so successfully. I was impressed with the good attendance at business sessions, as well as the social functions. The arrangement of separating the "sheep" from the "goats" during the business sessions was a most excellent one. I should dislike, however, to be quoted as rendering a decision as to which were the "goats."

The keen interest displayed and the oratory produced as a result of the report of the Committee on Application was indeed inspiring. I think that the complete report of that committee is worthy of the serious reading and continued thought of every graduate and undergraduate in the Fraternity.

The banquet was a great success. I think everyone will agree that the speech of Brother Yates, A '54, was perfectly wonderful and inspiring. Ned Griffing as toastmaster was certainly at his best, and that is "going some." Ned and Jim Bradbury make a great team.

Space and time will not permit my discussing each function separately, so in closing I wish to say that it is hard to see how any part of the Convention could have been improved upon.

FRANK E. COMPTON, Σ^A '98, P. G. L.

You ask for some of my impressions of the Convention. In the first place I was struck by the luxury and the elegance of all the Convention appointments, compared with the almost barren simplicity of twenty years ago. And I like the change. It is an improvement, for it adds to our comfort and does not impair efficiency.

I was struck also by the multiplicity of things to do at our Convention nowadays,—and found myself reflecting whether so many functions help or hinder our getting acquainted with one another.

But what impressed me most, as always, was the spirited debate and the honest differences of opinion, followed by the most fraternal unanimity, once the vote was taken and a decision rendered. Such is the $\Theta \Delta X$ spirit. This spirit manifested itself particularly in the election of officers.

And lastly, I enjoyed the Convention and I want to attend them all.

CARL AXEL HARSTROM, Ξ '86.

The Sixty-Third was certainly a glorious Convention. I am inclined to think that it was the best Convention in every way that we have ever held. It was also the largest Convention.

The absence of nearly all of those brothers who are called the older men was very noticeable. On the other hand an unusual number of middle aged brothers were present. This augurs well for graduate interest in the Fraternity in the future.

The two chief features of the Convention were having John Alden Dix, B '83, governor of the State of New York, at a business session, and the wonderful speech of Austin A. Yates, A '54, major, district attorney and judge, which delighted us all. Of such is $\Theta \Delta X$.

While it is a delight to meet the multitude of undergraduates who are so evidently the pick of the student bodies, yet it was very satisfactory to hear so many expressions of approval with respect to a policy of bringing about conditions which would tend to the greater intimacy of fewer numbers.

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I '89.

The delegates seemed to attend the sessions of the Convention more closely than has sometimes been the case, all going to show a splendid business attention to the affairs on hand. The banquet was one of the most enjoyable in the history of the Fraternity, as well as one of the largest in point of numbers. The remarkable speech of Brother Yates seemed to touch the spot and to do the boys much good. It will be a long time before a better postprandial feast will be enjoyed. Speaking personally I have not enjoyed any Convention in years so much as this one. Much praise is due the New York brothers who so successfully engineered the festivities. The theatre party was a grand affair and in fact everything was just right.

CLAY W. HOLMES, Φ '69.

While the attendance of Brothers Yates and Dix made the Convention a notable one, I was still more impressed by the fact that six ex-presidents of the Grand Lodge—Holmes, Benedict, Harstrom, Tombo, Cole and Griffing—were in almost constant attendance at the business sessions.

The regular attendance of the undergraduate delegates also left me a very pleasant impression.

J. C. HALLOCK, Δ '91.

Two items at Convention carried singular potentialities of meaning.

The first: At the opening roll call on Monday, February 20th, two accredited Graduate Associations answered to roll call for the first time in our history. One Charge—A Graduate Charge—established in New York City in 1856, and to which the executive power of the Fraternity was transferred from A for college year 1856-57—once held votes in Convention. Upon the surrender of this charter in 1857, A resumed executive power and retained it until, on January 24, 1868, the first Grand Lodge was elected.

Our growing graduate interest has brought to us, fifty-five years after the A Graduate establishment, accredited graduate organizations under far different guidance and legal status. This bringing in of virile force and graduate helpfulness, is noteworthy and should prove to be the dominant note of this Convention, should this new source of strength grow in usefulness and endeavor.

The second: Three days of Convention passed and all celebrated in Banquet Hall, the glories of the brotherhood. Then was introduced the chief speaker, Austin A. Yates, A '54. Within three minutes, we were his. No thought of nearly threescore years between his year and this year, could dwell within us. Out of the richness of a mind whose like we seldom know and from the depth of a heart which has been one with the Fraternity in all this time, we learned the power of well-kept manhood when guided by the forces of our Fraternity.

He bridged the years as if 'twere yesterday. It was in the parlors of his family home that the historical meeting of June 5, 1848, was held. How vast his heritage. How fortunate those who heard him—though unwittingly—point out by example the possibilities of our future unity if all our graduates were thus attuned.

CUSTODIAN.

Modesty or ignorance on the part of the undergraduate delegates, as evidenced by their not entering into the debates upon the many questions considered, was unfortunately very noticeable. I was particularly impressed by the segregation of the Charge delegates and think it one of the best innovations instituted at our annual gatherings in years.

I think the great value of the Committee on Applications for Charters was definitely proven and Brother Wicker's committee is to be congratulated upon the way they handled the problems before them. It is not to be expected that all should agree with the report of this committee.

The many Π^A speakers at the banquet were all good but why so many from one Charge? This one-sided selection looks like politics.

The Convention reception and dance was a mighty pretty function and Brother Van Winkle deserves great praise for giving the brothers the pleasure this part of the Convention afforded. The custom should be perfected.

GUY C. PIERCE, K '96.

It is almost impossible to select any one or two particularly striking events or interesting moments out of the rapid succession of enthusiastic parts that go to make up the glorious whole of any one of our gatherings.

The Sixty-Third Convention was an enthusiastic success. I have seen more wildly enthusiastic ones and more businesslike ones, but none more entirely satisfactory. That the Annual Reunion has a meaning and a usefulness over and beyond mere necessary official business and that our Fraternity has a living, pulsing, eternal reality was clearly demonstrated by the enjoyable presence of Brother Yates. From the time he stepped up to

Herendeen, Schulz, Dooris and myself in the hotel lobby and asked if we were Theta Delts, introducing himself as the oldest initiate, to that time when he bid us good-bye at the end of the banquet, his presence was an inspiration and lesson to us all.

I wish to add a word of honest fraternal criticism of conventions in general. In my humble opinion they are too long drawn out; the business could easily be finished in far less time and two days would be amply sufficient if the Grand Lodge Officers cultivated business-like habits and promptness. Lack of these qualities provokes a feeling among the brothers that business is not entirely essential but incidental and invites just criticism among the graduates.

Banquets should begin on time and end early, thus preventing the sad spectacle, so often presented, of Dan Dougherty talking against time to empty chairs and the accompaniment of shuffling feet.

D. S. DOUGHERTY, Π^Δ '82.

My impressions of the Convention are: That if every new initiate had seen Brother Yates and had heard him speak, there is no doubt but what their Fraternity spirit would have been so stimulated as to preclude forever any chance of their losing an active interest in Θ Δ X;

That while the segregation of delegates may be a good thing, as far as the business of the Convention is concerned, it tends to break up the possible meeting of graduate brothers who, unfortunately, may only be able to drop in for one or two of the sessions;

That probably those brothers coming from outside the Convention city would have had a better time in a Theta Delt way if there had been no reception-dance thrown into the middle of proceedings;

That the majority of brothers present at the dinner would have preferred empty balconies;

That the friendly acceptance of defeat, shown by brothers interested in certain unsuccessful petitions and in other ways, evidences more plainly than anything else possibly could that above all Θ Δ X stands for Brotherly Love.

HARRY P. BROWN, I '03.

I can't put into cold letters the good time I had. The former Convention I attended was conducted upon an entirely different basis than the Sixty-Third and the improvement was so great that I will not attempt to express it.

CHAUNCEY LOBINGIER, Φ '96.

Each succeeding Convention that I attend seems to me bigger, better, busier and more truly fraternal than the ones before. Everything was a success about this year's, from the word go. The brothers were most enthusiastic over the appearance of our distinguished brother in public life, Governor Dix, but there seemed to be plenty of Theta Delt spirit pervading all the other sessions—business and social.

I hope we gave everyone something to consider when they think of Θ Δ X in 1915.

FRANK H. BUCK, JR., Δ^Δ '07.

For there is neither East nor West, nor North nor South,
 Nor border, nor creed, nor birth,
 When two Theta Delts stand face to face,
 Tho' they come from the ends of the earth.

This adaptation expresses the first and constant impression I had of Convention, and all that happened was but evidence of the all-pervading $\Theta \Delta X$ spirit. If you were at your first Convention, as I was, your heart was warmed at the way you could shove out your hand at any man in reach and have it gripped in a way we all know. No limp handshake there—the brother was glad to see you and he let you know it. You were a Theta Delt—that was enough, and straightway you received a Theta Delt welcome. Such a reception from every man, no matter whence he came, could not but give a truer idea of the spirit, the extent and immense strength of the Fraternity.

If such was the greeting of men who met for the first time, how satisfying must have been the dealings and intercourse of the older brothers, whose friendships have stood the test of time. Were you not struck with their always evident good fellowship and the kindly interest and affection of each for all?

And didn't you feel that friendship is indeed a leveler of ranks and reducer of ages at seeing the modest clerk and the man of large affairs, the newest Freshman and the oldest initiate, all meet at one—linked by the common bond of the Fraternity?

Did you see any glum faces? I didn't. Not a man but was glad he had come and was receiving far more than equaled his outlay in time and money. And on parting the word was always—"See you next year." See them next year? You are bound to, for you will be there and they will be there, to partake again of the joys of new and renewed friendships. The spirit gets hold of you and you can't stay away.

EUGENE W. BOND, X^A '12.

It was my first Convention in more ways than one. Much of what impressed me might, I imagine, be passed unnoticed by others. I was struck with the number of graduates that were taking so much of their time to work for the Fraternity. I never before realized, to such an extent, that fraternity life was not necessarily ended with undergraduate days. To me this evidence of painstaking work on the part of these older successful business and professional men was one of the most inspiring things of the Convention.

Events ran in a climax to the glory of $\Theta \Delta X$: New York once more—my meeting with the large crowd of Theta Delts—the cruise of the *Big Ship*—the president's dance—the election and meeting with Governor Dix—and lastly the banquet with Brother Yates' speech, the most impressive thing of all. It was fine to meet with so many Theta Delts with friendship sticking out all over them, whether it be in a hot discussion in the convention hall or in a procession down Broadway. One does not often get to a dance where such a good time is to be had as we all enjoyed at Bretton Hall. One does not often see such a rousing reception as Brother Dix elicited. I never in my life heard a speech so filled with humor and deep pathos as was that of Brother Yates at the banquet in the last hours of the Convention.

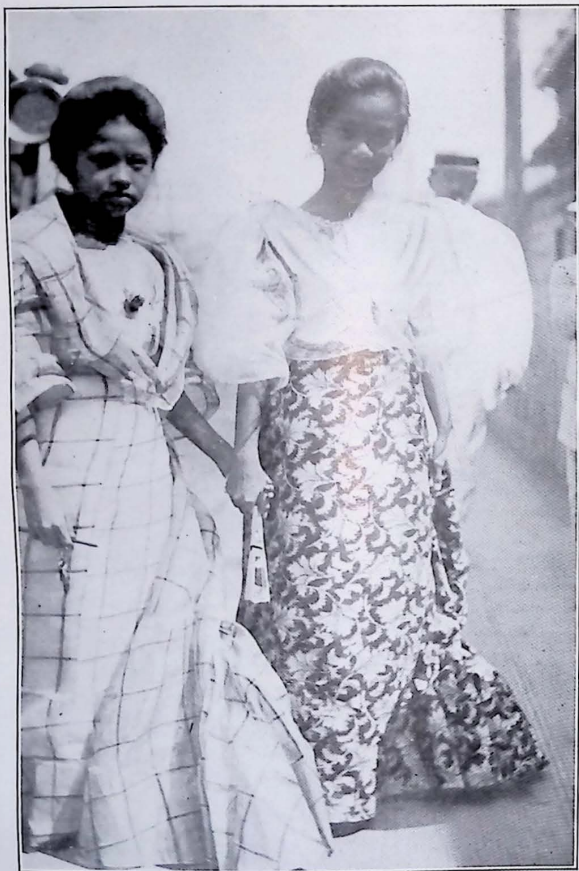
CHAS. E. FRENCH, JR., N '12.



NIPA HUTS ALONG THE PASIG RIVER



SAMPAN TRADING BOATS, MANILA



HOTEL CLERKS—MANILA

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 II

OUR PHILIPPINE POSSESSIONS

It was on a bright sunny afternoon that we approached the low green island of Corregidor, which guards the mouth of the Bay of Manila. Steaming on past mountains on our left, we entered the bay, and soon saw on our right the little village of Cavite. It was here that Admiral Dewey slipped in one memorable Sunday morning past the Spanish forts.

It is about thirty miles across a beautiful bay from Corregidor to the city of Manila. We could see it over the tops of the spacious docks lying low on the flat land. Several thousand people were crowded here eagerly watching the approach of our ship, and their hail through megaphones sounded to us across the water. A cheer arose as the *Cleveland* slipped into her resting place, and beaming faces bid us be welcome to Manila. Our countrymen here were dressed invariably in white, while the natives were clad in dazzling raiment of all colors.

As soon as the gang plank was out, delegations representing the different States of the Union crowded aboard, and gathered the citizens of each State in a group on the dock. They proposed to show us the many wonderful beauties of the city known as the "Pearl of the Orient."

We were soon in carriages and driving out through a beautiful park. This park for a mile back into the land is ground that has been reclaimed from the bay. The driveway, flanked by tall cocoanut palms, led to the Luneta, a magnificent oval drive enclosing a beautiful park. Here every evening there is a concert, and it is then the resort of the best automobiles and landaulets of Manila. We were welcomed by citizens with bands of music, while several thousand Filipino children, waving American flags, sang "The Star Spangled Banner"—a truly inspiring incident.

Manila is divided into two portions by the Pasig River. On the south bank is the old Spanish town, now called Intramuros, surrounded with great stone walls and cut through here and there by driveways. This section is historic and quaint, with its old churches dating back to the sixteenth century; San Augustine, the oldest, was built in 1591.

Along the Pasig River a driveway runs ten miles back into the country. Between the river and the road are splendid residences of Spanish architecture, with beautiful gardens that slope down to the brink of the river.

Further out along the road are the small Nipa huts of the natives. These are built with poles, are open, and thatched with palm or grass, beneath which the cattle may shelter. Occasionally these huts are quite large, containing several rooms, and the walls are covered with flowering vines which present an attractive appearance. Aguinaldo lives some miles out in the country, and seems to be now reconciled.

Out upon the river drive is the United States military post, "Camp William McKinley," said to be the largest camp maintained by the United States. The buildings are located on a rising piece of ground. Within is a large parade ground, surrounded by avenues and comfortable quarters for the officers and men.

Beautiful bridges span the Pasig River, reminding one of London, and it is flanked by palms for a considerable distance. It is an enchanting sight to see the trim little launches passing up and down.

Lying along the banks we found numbers of well equipped trading sampan boats, roofed with matting. The traders owning these go far back into the country, bringing goods to the city.

There are in Manila a number of large hotels with capacity for several hundred guests each. These are always fairly well occupied, since there are a great many boats which stop at Manila on their way to the Strait Settlements, Java, Hongkong, Japan and Australia. There is a new hotel to be finished this year, which, they say, will be the finest of any in the Far East, costing over half a million dollars.

I have nearly a thousand prints of interesting sights; bright-eyed children, and unusual incidents caught with a snap of the shutter. My kodak films were better developed and printed in Manila than anywhere else, excepting Yokohama.

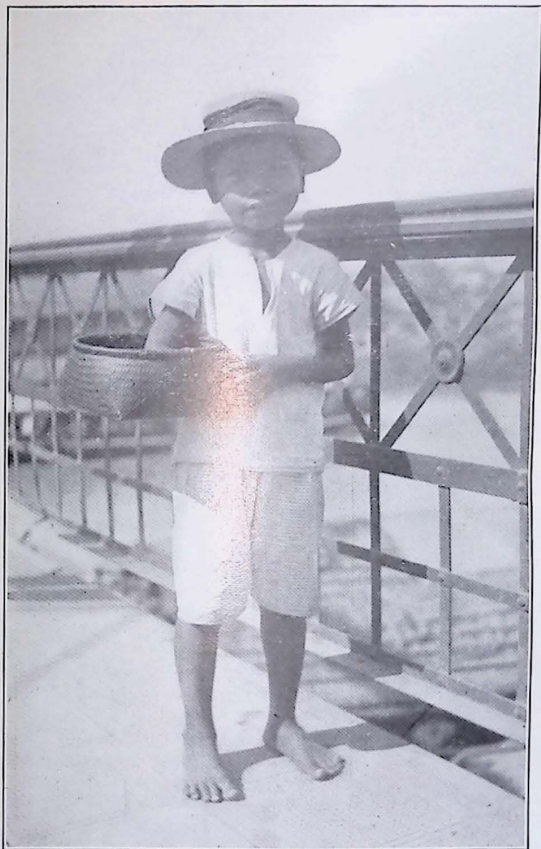
The large Paco cemetery is an odd sight. Here, as in Cuba, coffins are embedded in stone walls and allowed to remain as long as the rent is paid. It is somewhat pathetic to see groups of little children here and there placing flowers in the tombs of their loved ones.

Bilibid Prison was interesting. It is said to house at present some three thousand prisoners, all working in the various shops and departments making furniture, clothes, shoes, etc.

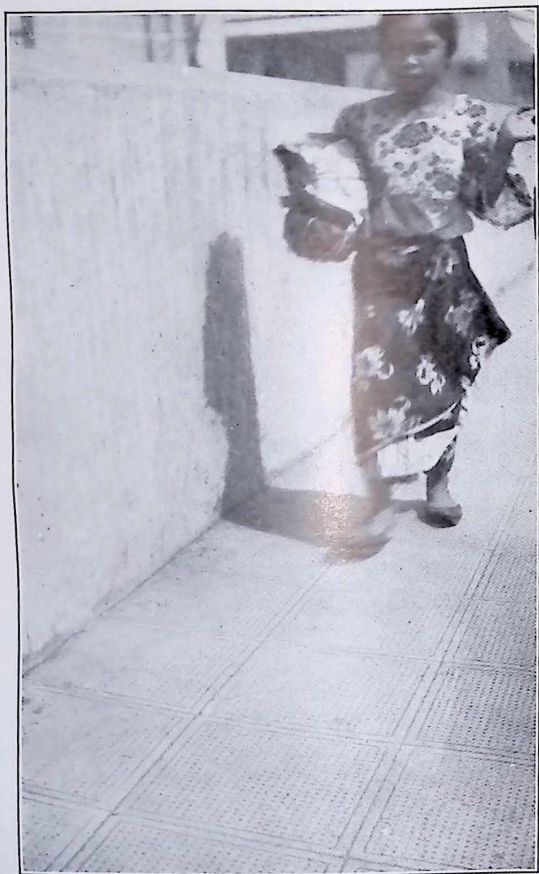
There are day and night schools with the best of discipline throughout.

Cock fighting is the Filipinos' delight. You may see the natives everywhere on the outskirts of the town with their fighting cocks. These have on their feet cruel, knife spurs, so that it is but a moment's fight before one combatant is dead, and the other not so very far from the same fate.

The area of these three thousand islands is about equal to the combined areas of California, Montana and Texas, or that of Japan itself. About one-half of this is virgin forest, and only one-tenth is tilled as farm land. The population now exceeds eight millions.



FILIPINO BOY—MANILA



FILIPINO GIRL—MANILA

The climate in the month of March, at which time I visited there, was fine and balmy, and very similar to that of Nassau. From twelve until two, however, all shops are closed on account of the heat. The health of Manila is good, for it has been made a very sanitary place. It seemed the most prosperous of all the Oriental cities which I visited.

Nearly all the methods of work are primitive. The sole aid for farm tillage is the caraboa, an animal having long horns and a hump above the shoulders, and much resembling the water buffalo. The lack of suitable labor, however, is the greatest handicap to prosperity. It was not at all unusual to see great quantities of hemp fiber standing unharvested in the fields.

The civilized Filipino generally is easy-going, pleasant and affable, but not to be relied upon for steady labor. If it were not for the Chinese Exclusion Act the islands would be much more prosperous, for I found in my travels through the East that the Chinaman was the efficient workhorse of all nations. The average Chinaman in the United States is a Cantonese, and is far different from the ones usually found spread over the East, who are Manchurians and Mongolians, and are much cleaner, better featured, honest and of a stouter stature.

Hemp, rice, cacao, tobacco, sugar cane, coffee, corn, vegetables, and in general nearly all the products of the Oriental countries are raised in the Philippines. No cordage fiber in the world is of so high a quality of strength and durability as the Manila hemp. Sisal is sometimes mixed with hemp to produce the cheaper grades. Rice is the most valuable product of the islands, although the lack of irrigation facilities has been a great drawback to the rice producing sections. Copra, which is obtained from dried cocoanut, yields a valuable oil.

The tobacco is of excellent quality, and is one of the most important productions of the islands. Last year two hundred million cigars were manufactured and exported from Manila, besides millions of cigarettes. As nearly all the natives smoke, women and children as well as men, eleven million cigarettes are daily consumed there alone.

I really believe that the Government has made a very profitable investment in the purchase of the Philippine Islands. The land is extremely fertile, and it is but a question of time when we will be richly repaid. A glance at the map will show the strategic location of the Philippine Archipelago, from a commercial point of view. Lying as it does midway between Japan on the north and Australia on the south, with the millions of China, Siam and the British Indies to the west, it is in a position to dominate the trade of the Orient, and to attain a commercial prosperity which will rival that of any country.

If I were a young man I should like to settle in Manila, for I firmly believe it to be a most promising location for enterprise.

Interfraternity Contests

BY DR. PAUL C. PHILLIPS, MA '88.

A means through which fraternity and college life may be materially elevated.

The success which has attended interfraternity baseball at Amherst has seemed so significant, not because of its local results alone but on account of the wider applicability of fraternity relationships which it has suggested, that the writer has ventured to write about it to the SHIELD. It concerns particularly the generalizing of athletics and the elevation of fraternity and college life by the utilization of the fraternity.

The development of generalized athletics in American colleges, a matter of much importance nowadays to educators and hygienists and one from which far-reaching and beneficent results are confidently expected, depends in large measure for its success on the groups into which the student body is divided. Many plans for popularizing intra-mural sports have failed because, while theoretically almost perfect, they have neglected to recognize the importance of getting correct groups. These should be small enough to require the participation of a large proportion of their members in the sports used and sufficiently coherent to hold together. If the groupings are purely artificial there can be no strong social bond, community of interest must be slight, and the teams or clubs go to pieces. Social attraction is the chemical affinity of such groups.

Fraternities, as they exist in many of our colleges, fulfill these conditions remarkably well. The members seldom exceed twenty-five or thirty in number and they have been selected largely with reference to their congeniality. Yet they are separate and distinct entities with fairly keen rivalry at the outset. No claim is made to originality in suggesting the use of fraternities as the units in intra-college sport—these lines have been followed for years in tennis tournaments and basket ball games—it is simply desired to emphasize the importance of using groups already formed by natural selection.

The experience with interfraternity baseball at Amherst, where twelve teams played six games each and one hundred and fifty men participated has been, increased sociability within each fraternity, a better knowledge of each other, more loyalty and better team work. Between the fraternities good fellowship has been increased, and greater cordiality, as a result of a more complete mutual understanding.

The physical benefits for all, from good sport under wholesome surroundings with just enough rivalry to give it zest, have been marked. So great has been the interest that several games were

played at 6:30 a. m. in order to secure the field, and when a college student will exercise before breakfast his enthusiasm need not be questioned. It is evident at once to how great an extent the use of the fraternity unit in the physical life of the college may be developed; basket ball, tennis, relay racing, racquets, in fact almost any sport, under proper control, is adapted to interfraternity contests.

That the method has not been used more in the past is probably due to the persistence of old notions regarding secret societies and the fear that emphasizing the fraternity will increase fraternity to the detriment of class and college spirit. This has not been the experience at Amherst. Rightly used interfraternity relations of this sort, from the better knowledge of each other which results and the broader horizon gained, should lead to a saner estimate of the fraternity's importance in college life and develop rather than injure college loyalty.

The benefits to physical education do not by any means exhaust the possibilities of interfraternity relations. The fraternity group has been used in the past in the development of other phases of college life, literary, oratorical, religious, in a manner not publicly competitive. Is it not reasonable to suppose, from the analogy of athletics, that here too interfraternity contests may be of value?

The secret society was first forbidden, later only frowned upon, then tolerated and finally accepted and acknowledged as a natural and inevitable response to the social needs of college students. May not a closer and more discriminating study of college fraternities show that these formerly despised and oftentimes rejected groups, properly appreciated and used, will become efficient for good in the college community? If so, and there seems evidence sufficient to indulge such a hope at least, it will be in a large measure because of the rather tardy recognition of the value of the fraternity as the social unit of colleges.

Fraternity

BY LEONARD M. COX, Δ '92.

From yeast cells, sweating in primeval ooze,
 Through endless æons in the span of time
 To man-like anthropoids, with brains to use
 An artificial shelter—or to climb
 Beyond the reach of flood or hungry beast—
 Is progress which the merely human mind
 But feebly grasps. And yet the step from yeast
 To ape as nothing is in that design
 Which next developed, in his rock-bound lair,
 The Thinker—Man, himself—who harnessed sound
 To bear his thought. It seemed the end were there,
 For Progress stood as though in shackles bound—
 'Til God unloosed it for Eternity,
 And gave to man the concept of Fraternity.

Charity and Friendship

BY HOMER D. BROOKINGS, X '80.

The basic principles of Θ Δ Χ.

Some years ago Professor Drummond thrilled his generation with a little booklet entitled "The Greatest Thing in the World." In his interpretation that greatest thing was Love. In the vocabulary of the olden day the word that he translated Love was called Charity.

I confess to a liking for the older word. It smacks more of the vernacular. It conveys a broader and deeper meaning. In modern speech the word Love too often suggests puppyhood exuberance and unbalanced passion. The word Charity still retains its old flavor and is more comprehensive and explanatory. It means far more than mere alms giving. There is in it the idea of human strength and human frailty and an equalization of both in the wide domain of human fellowship and helpful endeavor. It means in its fullest significance ministrations, the weak uplooking to the strong and prosperous, and the strong and prosperous lending a hand to those lower down.

The greatest thing in our Fraternity is friendship. There are no more beautiful and expressive lines in the language than those from our own John Brougham:—

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.

Friendship necessarily involves charity. It means a community of interests, a leveling of capacity and achievement. In our Fraternity it means that men, widely divergent in intellect, ability, and worldly possessions and successes are sharers in a royal heritage and a common destiny. When we reach the spirit-filled halls of Ω it means that we are all equalized and unified.

In this world, however, I take it that charity implies that the least among us shall be served and that the greatest shall be his servant. I like to believe that our Fraternity is founded upon the broadest kind of charity, that the men who occupy our high positions of trust and honor are only there because they have in them the spirit of brotherly serviceableness. I can go further and say that I am sure that this has been the rule and not the exception.

As a matter of course, in our larger conclaves, the special times when the tribes come up to be numbered, lungs count for much, the capacity for leadership must be recognized, the eloquent debater and the ready wit must have the applause, the man of executive force

must bring the "things to pass," and occasionally some brothers more renowned for words than deeds may win the conspicuous places and sit in the high seats at the feasts.

But despite all this, the things that tell in the long run—the things really to be coveted—lie deeper than surface. Self-seeking, if there has ever been such, has never made lasting impress. It fades away before the sunlit judgment of the larger constituency. The man who would be abidingly great among us must be like the man in the kingdom of heaven, simple in his ambitions, buoyantly happy in his fellowships and in his fraternal environments, and sweet tempered at all times.

For many years I have lived in this Fraternity and like the man of old I have seen many things. But I have never yet known the loyal and true Theta Delt to be unfriended, nor have I seen his good deeds go unrecorded and unrecognized.

These words are written primarily for the younger men, the boys of the $\Theta \Delta X$. It is right for a youthful Theta Delt to seek leadership. Such aspirations are legitimate if they are founded upon the broad principle of charity. There are no words of the immortal Lincoln that ring through the world today and that shall resound for all time like those he uttered on the battlefield of Gettysburg:—"With malice toward none; with charity for all." Lincoln's spirit of charity is the spirit for all $\Theta \Delta X$. John Hay, another great American, a great Theta Delt closely associated with Lincoln, both understood and employed this broad charity and made for himself a name for all time.

I have no greater wish for my younger brothers than that they may illumine the Fraternity by lives of abounding charity. Under all and every provocation be true and keep loyal. Broaden yourselves up to the great fraternity ideals, but

Fish not with this melancholly bait
For this fool gudgeon, this opinion.

ANOTHER FOOLISH QUESTION

A party of young men were camping, and to avert foolish questions they made it a rule that the one who asked a question that he could not answer himself had to do the cooking.

One evening, while sitting around the fire, one of the boys asked: "Why is it that a ground-squirrel never leaves any dirt at the mouth of its burrow?"

They all guessed and missed. So he was asked to answer it himself.

"Why," he said, "because they always begin to dig at the other end of the hole."

"But," one asked, "how does he get to the other end of the hole?"

"Well," was the reply, "that's your question."

The Mount McKinley Expedition

BY J. H. CUNTZ, Δ '86.

In which three Theta Deltas take an important part in unlocking the secrets of the "Top of the Continent."

If the sons of $\Theta \Delta X$ did not have a habit of turning up in the remotest corners of the earth, and of being on the spot where there was most chance of adventure and excitement, it would have been remarkable that three members of the Fraternity were in the small band of explorers which penetrated into the heart of the Alaska Range, in the summer of 1910.

When Prof. H. C. Parker of Columbia University, and his friend, Mr. Belmore H. Browne, of Tacoma and New York, organized the 1910 expedition to Mount McKinley, they were overwhelmed with hundreds of applications from experienced, capable and earnest men in all parts of the country, to accompany them. It did not take them long to select as their fellow explorers, Herman L. Tucker, I^A '06, Waldemar H. Grassi, P^A '11 and J. H. Cuntz, Δ '86. These five men formed the original party, to which were added, after arriving on the Pacific coast, Merl La Voy and John M. Thompson, of Seattle, and Arthur Aten, of Valdez, Alaska.

The principal objects of this expedition were to make a scientific exploration of the territory to the south and east of Mount McKinley, to try to reach the summit of that great peak, the highest in North America, and, incidentally, to determine definitely whether Dr. F. A. Cook did or did not reach the "top of the continent."

Although our expedition failed to gain the apex of Mount McKinley, we attained an altitude of over 10,000 feet on its southern flank, the highest point ever reached on that side of the range; we explored a wonderful mountain region; discovered many new peaks and glaciers; and we proved positively that Dr. Cook never even reached the southern side of Mount McKinley, and that the peak shown in his famous picture which he calls "the top of the continent" is twenty miles away from Mount McKinley and only 5,000 feet above sea level.

Our inability to gain the summit of the great mountain was due to natural obstacles alone—the unscalable cliffs and walls of ice and snow which barred our way to the upper ridges—and not to any lack of equipment. In fact, we were stronger in equipment and personnel than any other party which has attempted the ascent of McKinley, and were one of the strongest Alpine expeditions which has ever operated in America. We had the best Swiss mountain rope, ice axes from Zurich and London, Yankee ice-creepers and Swiss crampons, suitable and ample woolen clothing, the most nourishing kind of food—consisting chiefly of pemmican, erbswurst, hard-tack, tea and raisins—sufficient in amount to keep us in first class condition, and all the essential topographical and meteorological instruments. The members of our party were in good shape



Photographs by W. H. Grassi

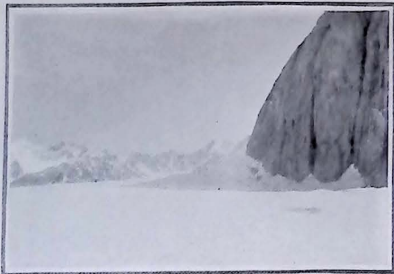
**Camp between Base Camp and Ruth Glacier
Aten, LaVoy and Grassi preparing to cross river
at foot of Ruth Glacier**



**The *Explorer* at
Susitna Station**



**The *Explorer* on Beluga River Bar, Cook Inlet
Hauling out the *Explorer* at Base Camp on
Tokositna River**



Photographs by W. H. Grassi

Cliffs and Peaks about Parker Basin
Camp on Ruth Glacier. Mounts McKinley and
Roosevelt in the background

Grassi "with a
load on"

Mount McKinley from lower part of Ruth Glacier
Camp on Ruth Glacier. Cuntz emerging
from tent

physically, and some of them were men who would grace the rush line of any football team or even the best college crew in America.

Among our strong men Grassi and Tucker shone conspicuously. Soon after Grassi went to Columbia he broke the strength record there and then became prominent as a shot putter and hammer thrower. He has done a lot of climbing in the Swiss Alps, and while on our expedition had ample opportunity to show his mountaineering skill as well as his strength.

Tucker is but little lighter than Grassi, and fully his equal in agility. He has had an adventurous career and is always looking for excitement. After studying at Williams and Harvard he took up forestry, and following a course at the Biltmore Forestry School he entered the United States Forestry Service. He has traveled all over this country and Mexico on government work and for his own interests. At one time, when things were rather slow on the Pacific coast, he put an advertisement in a Seattle newspaper to the effect that "a young man of liberal education and good physique desires to engage in some desperate adventure." There was nothing doing in the adventure line just then, but when he heard of Professor Parker's plans for the Mount McKinley trip he saw his chance, and as he and Parker had been together on some stiff winter climbs in the White Mountains, he was gladly welcomed to our party.

At Seattle we were hospitably received and entertained by the local Theta Deltas headed by Charles Albertson, Φ '93, and H. W. Beecher, Δ^A '06. These brothers showed us the greatest attention and kindness on our way north, as well as on our return from Alaska, and we are deeply indebted to them for making our visit to Seattle a most pleasant one.

The expedition started from Seattle on the 5th of May, 1910, on the steamship *Portland*. After a picturesque voyage along the Alaskan coast, we reached Seldovia, an old Russian settlement on Cook Inlet, on the 15th. Cook Inlet, it is hardly necessary to say, is named after the famous navigator of the eighteenth century, and not after an explorer of more recent notoriety.

At Seldovia we launched our motor boat, the *Explorer*, which we had brought up on the *Portland*. The *Explorer*, forty feet over all, of six and a half foot beam, with a draught of eighteen inches, was equipped with a twenty horse-power kerosene engine. In order to save time, we towed the *Explorer* behind one of the Cook Inlet steamers about one hundred miles up to Beluga Station, where the Alaska Commercial Company's stores and a few shacks are perched on the muddy banks of the Beluga River. Here we set up housekeeping in an abandoned tent, put our boat in a berth behind a log boom and waited for the ice to go out of the rivers.

When the ice broke and came swirling down the Beluga River in big floes, we had some lively hustling to protect our boat and several times it looked as if boom, wharf and everything would be swept away. However, by taking some long chances on the slippery logs and ice cakes, we managed to save the outfit. When the stream was clear, the *Explorer* with all on board started from Beluga for the

mouth of the Susitna River, a dozen miles across the upper end of Cook Inlet, and the real work for the expedition had begun.

The Susitna—which means “mighty river of sand”—is well named, for its waters are thick with sand and mud, and at its wide mouth is a bar with hardly enough water flowing over it to float a canoe. We nosed around until we found an apology for a channel and after crawling upstream a couple of miles we encountered deep water and began bucking the current in earnest.

Twenty-two miles above the mouth of the river is Susitna Station, which, although only three or four years old, has developed into a considerable settlement. As we drew near, the whole population turned out to welcome us, and the flag was run up in front of the Alaska Commercial Company's store and the freedom of the “City” was accorded us. We stayed here only one night and then pushed on up the Susitna sixty-five miles to Talkeetna Station, where the river forks—the Talkeetna coming in from the east, the Chulitna from the west, and the main stream flowing down from the north.

Our course led up the Chulitna, and after a short visit, we said good-by to Talkeetna, the last remote outpost of civilization, and plunged into the wilderness. The Chulitna in its lower course has a wide valley and is split into many channels, filled with sand bars and snags. As the water comes rushing down at the rate of eight or ten miles an hour, navigation became a pretty ticklish proposition, and we hadn't gone far up this river when we got into trouble.

In order to make any headway at all we were sticking pretty close to the banks, where the current's force was least, when our propeller struck bottom and churned up a lot of gravel, and ground a mean hole in the shaft tunnel. The water began to pour in so there was nothing to do but haul our boat out on the beach and repair damages. This took a whole day. We improved the opportunity, however, by overhauling our engine and fitting on a new propeller, also by making a “cache” of some of the spare provisions, as our boat was too heavily loaded for the shallow Chulitna.

We made fair progress after this mishap, in spite of the fact that several times we ran aground. When this happened, it was “every man overboard” into the icy, rushing stream until our united efforts again freed the boat. Sometimes we'd shove off in a few minutes, sometimes it would take hours. After starting our craft from the bar we'd keep on pushing until the water got too deep to stand in, then we'd scramble aboard and make an attempt to dry off before repeating the performance. Occasionally we had to carry out an anchor and work the boat up to it with the capstan. One of my most vivid impressions is a picture of Tucker and Grassi in midstream standing on an anchor to hold it down and locked in brotherly embrace to withstand the force of the raging torrent.

After several days of this kind of work we reached the Tokositna River, a western tributary of the Chulitna, and ran up it for about a mile, establishing our base camp on its left bank in a grove of cottonwood trees. This camp was about forty miles in an air

line from the summit of Mount McKinley, and was not far from the spot where Dr. Cook landed in 1906, when he made his famous trip toward the "top of the continent."

We reached our base camp on June 1, just as we had planned, and the next day we sent out reconnoitering parties to find the best way to the mountains. Tucker, with a woodsman's instinct, picked out a practicable route and we lost no time in beginning to move our supplies up the trail. Jack Thompson, our boat engineer, stayed behind to look after the base camp and the boat, while the seven of us shouldered our packs and began the transportation of tents, sleeping bags, instruments, snowshoes, ice axes, rope, and enough other equipment, food and alcohol fuel to last us two months. To move our supplies required three journeys, going over the same ground five times—three up trips with loads and two down trips empty handed.

When we started in packing, Grassi's troubles began. His "strong man" reputation had been so deeply impressed upon us all that we concluded he would have to live up to it, and so the loads were piled on. One day after he had strapped on a ninety-pound pack, seven pairs of snowshoes were given him to take along as a "deck load." This was the last straw. He first piled them on top of his pack but, after getting stuck several times in the woods, he decided that there was something wrong with this method and took them in his arms. Then a dense tangle of alder bushes and a slippery log over a swamp again gave him trouble. This was too much so he sat down and began to express his opinion about packs, snowshoes and things in general in several different languages. Although he is an accomplished linguist, he could not do justice to the situation and he had to end by leaving the snowshoes in the woods, to be called for next day.

Our trail from the base camp went through thick woods, then across a swamp, where we sank half-way to our knees at every step, and up the bed of a small river, which we crossed and recrossed, sometimes on logs and other times by wading through the stream itself; then up the slopes of the foot hills, above the tree line, and at last we found ourselves on the banks of a rapidly flowing river at the foot of the great Ruth Glacier. As this glacier was the highway to the base of Mount McKinley, the river had to be crossed so there was no help for it but to take off our lower garments and plunge into the ice water. It was chilly work, but luckily it did not last long, and thus we reached the glacier which was to be our home for the next fifty days.

We struck the glacier at the worst possible time for traveling. Earlier in the year the snow would have been hard, and later it had melted off, exposing the ice and rocks, but just now, in June, the snow was deep and soft, making the hardest kind of going. We tried a sled for a few miles but found that we could not make as much progress as with back-packing and so abandoned it. We had to use snowshoes all the time and, with our heavy packs, advanced very

slowly, especially as we still had to transport our loads in three relays.¹ ❧ ❧

After several days of rough traveling, Grassi, La Voy and Aten returned to the base camp for more provisions. Before they rejoined us farther up the glacier, a couple of weeks later, they had met with an adventure which nearly cost one of them his life.

The glacier was intersected with numberless crevasses, varying in width from a few inches to many feet, and running down to unknown depths. In the early part of the season they were bridged over with snow but as the summer advanced these bridges melted away, growing weaker and weaker, although on the surface this was not apparent until the crevasses were almost exposed. One day while Grassi and La Voy were working up the glacier, La Voy, who was a hundred yards or more in advance, came to one of these snow bridges which he, as well as the rest of us, had crossed before. As he stepped on it the bridge suddenly gave way, dropping him and his pack down into the depths.

By a great stroke of good fortune, this particular crevasse was nearly full of water. La Voy went completely under, but the buoyancy of his bag of beans helped him to rise, and when he came to the surface he managed to grasp a projecting ledge of ice and hold on.

In the meantime, Grassi had been plodding along under a heavy load, with a tump line over his forehead, so that his eyes were bent downward. When he looked up, La Voy had disappeared, and nothing was left to show where he had gone except his black hat. Grassi threw off his pack and rushed up to the edge of the crevasse, looked down and saw La Voy hanging there. The reaction at finding La Voy alive and within reach was so great that Grassi gave a little nervous laugh. La Voy, not appreciating what he thought was rather untimely merriment, expressed his feelings with a few picturesque Alaskan phrases. Grassi, however, wasted no time in exchanging compliments but immediately got his pack ropes busy and in a few minutes La Voy was hauled up to safety. La Voy "beat it" to camp and, after getting into dry clothes and outside of some hot tea and erbswurst, felt none the worse for his mishap. But after that when anybody suggested traveling over the glacier without being roped to the other men he expressed his opinions of such foolhardiness in no uncertain terms.

After a couple of weeks arduous travel we reached Glacier Point, a long rocky promontory, where the main stream of Ruth Glacier turns to the north, and where a tributary glacier comes in from the east. This branch is called Amphitheatre Glacier from its shape and we had good reason to believe that the peak which Doctor Cook photographed and called the "top of the continent" was somewhere on its rim, about four or five miles from Glacier Point.

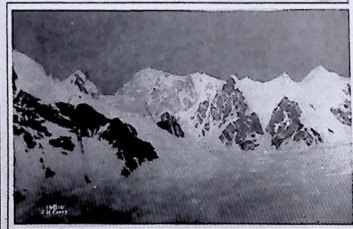
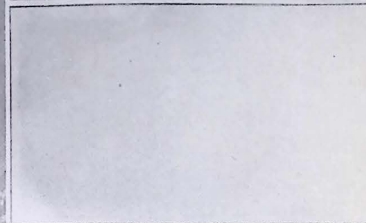
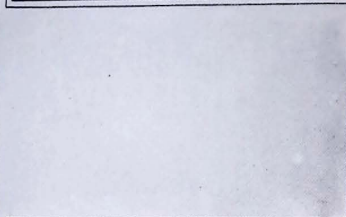
By a careful study of Cook's photographs, and from his general knowledge of the lay of the land, Professor Parker was able to pretty nearly locate the position of "Cook's Peak." One fine day we started up Amphitheatre Glacier and in the early afternoon reached the rocks and peaks about its rim. After lunch, Professor Parker climbed



Copyright by Metropolitan Magazine Photograph by Belmore Broune
On Explorers' Peak, Mt. McKinley in background
Grassi, Cuntz, LaVoy, Tucker, Parker



Theta Deltis on Ruth Glacier
W. H. Grassi, Θ '11, J. H. Cuntz, Δ '86, H. L. Tucker, X '06



Photographs by W. H. Grassi and J. H. Cuntz

Mt. Hubbard from Explorers' Peak

(Grassi)

Mt. McKinley from Parker Basin

(Cuntz)

"Cook's Peak" with Tucker on Summit

(Cuntz)

Cascading Glacier in Ruth Glacier Canyon

(Grassi)

Mt. McKinley from Explorers' Peak

(Grassi)

up a snowslope by which he could get behind one of the rocks, and in a few minutes we heard him call down that he had found the spot. It didn't take us long to reach his position, and then we saw at once that the upper part of the rock was identical with the picture in Cook's book. This point was twenty miles away from Mount McKinley and only about five thousand feet above sea level.

Tucker went up on top of the rock and assumed the attitude of Ed Barrill, Cook's companion, and the rest of us emptied our cameras at him, the rock and its surroundings, until we had secured absolutely convincing duplicates of Cook's photographs.

Beyond Glacier Point, the main body of Ruth Glacier comes down from the north through a wonderful canyon, about a mile and a half wide, walled with granite cliffs rising in some places nearly a mile above the ice. Beyond this canyon is a great glacial basin into which flow dozens of tributary ice streams, fringed with many peaks and by the cliffs of Mount McKinley. We were probably the first human beings to penetrate this region, and the sense of discovery added a special fascination to scenes that were most beautiful and magnificent in themselves.

From our position, the only possibility of attaining the summit of Mount McKinley was to get to one of the few great upper ridges of the mountain—not empty handed, but with tents, sleeping bags and a week's supply of food—and work our way up along it. To reach one of these ridges was the problem we tried to solve. Every outlet that offered a chance of success was attempted, but without result.

After a week of these laborious and disappointing efforts, we decided to take a holiday and give ourselves the treat of a first ascent of an interesting peak on the edge of the glacial basin, due east of McKinley. Leaving camp before midnight, we made our way up a gradual slope of the glacier to the foot of this mountain which we called Explorers' Peak, in honor of the Explorers' Club of New York. Here we changed from snowshoes to ice creepers and began the actual climb, on two ropes of three men each. Grassi was accorded the honor—as well as the labor and responsibility—of leading the party, and he proved himself worthy of the distinction.

We climbed up two thousand feet of snow and ice, along a sharp ridge, around an awkward corner and up a steep-pitched slope where a slip meant a drop off into space and certain death. Grassi had to cut steps nearly the whole way, and even our strong man felt that he had been working over-time when we gained the summit, at an altitude of nearly nine thousand feet above the sea. We were well rewarded for all our trouble; the finest view of Mount McKinley that anyone has ever beheld—a view which our mountaineering experts declared surpassed anything else they had seen in Europe or America—lay before us.

From this vantage point we could see that our only chance of gaining our goal, and that a slim one, was to get to the southern ridge of McKinley from an arm of the glacier which extended under the towering southern cliffs of the great peak. We tried this, and

after being held up by fog and snow for several days we made our way to the end of this branch of the glacier, only to find our way finally blocked by an unscalable wall of snow and ice, but not until we had reached an altitude of 10,300 feet.

We knew now that we had shot our last bolt, but although deeply disappointed we were consoled by the feeling that we had been stopped only by the insurmountable obstacles which nature had placed in our path and not through any fault of our own.

A great source of regret to the Theta Delts in the party was our inability to plant the black, white and blue banner on the summit of North America. Before leaving New York, Frederic Carter, the custodian, had given me a Fraternity flag with the understanding that I was to deposit it among the archives on my return home, whether we got to the summit or not, and it was at least some satisfaction to know that we had carried the flag through a great mountain wilderness hitherto untrodden by man, and to the highest point ever reached on the southern flanks of Mount McKinley.

ADVICE ON GOING*

Go West, young man, as Greeley said, and carve out wealth and fame; if you're equipped with heart and head, you'll surely win the game. If you are brave and stanch and true, ambition in your breast, all things will surely come to you; so then, young man, go West. Go East, young man, and win renown, the field's beyond compare; the toiler in the field or town may gain his laurels there. The youth who'd take a higher way than that of clod or beast will rise to noble heights some day; so then, young man, go East. Go South, young man, to virgin field, and build yourself a home, returning only on your shield, as did the youth of Rome. Go to your work with willing hands and calm and restful mouth, and fortune waits for your commands; go South, good youth, go South! Go North—what boots it where you wend? All regions are the same; the earnest, honest soul, my friend, will win an honored name. Each country has its rich reward and gladly brings it forth for him who labors well and hard—go East, or West, or North!

WALT MASON.

NOT ALONE

"Hist!" exclaimed the villain in the new play. "Are we alone?"
"Not quite," said a voice from the orchestra circle; "I'm here!"

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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.

Heroes and Hero Worship

CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION'S DINNER TO PRESIDENT COMPTON

The Great Northern Hotel at Chicago was the scene on March 7, of the Twentieth Annual Dinner of the Central Graduate Association, which included a reception, the first formal entertainment of Frank E. Compton, P. G. L. The banquet was a corker. There were speeches containing enough wit to furnish three ordinary banquets, and there were thrilling Theta Delt songs between each one. The tenor of the dinner, showing through the background of a rousing good time and real old Theta Delt spirit, was heroes, as the title indicates. And not the least of these heroes, by any means, was our new president.

H. F. Lewis, I '85, was toastmaster, and with such pungent wit did he carry through that responsible office that he earned, before the evening was over, the just title of "Roastmaster." He was "right there," and his clever sayings are too numerous to mention. "Doc" Lewis is one of the few surviving founders of the Central Graduate Association, and he has attended nearly every one of the twenty annual banquets, besides being a regular attendant at the Friday luncheons.

In introducing Brother Compton, Brother Lewis very aptly said that P. G. L. stood for People's Gas and Light Co. Continuing, he related that not long ago, in his capacity of physician, he had occasion to examine the heart of Brother Compton and found its shape to be very peculiar. Instead of being in the shape of a heart, it was in the shape of a *Shield*.

With this as a send-off, Brother Compton started in and gave us a good heart-to-heart talk. He read a telegram from the Central Graduate Association that he received after his election, which

read: "Central Graduate Association sends greetings to you as *Proxie* of our Fraternity." (*Proxie* being operator's mistake.) Seizing upon the word he analyzed it as meaning a substitute, one who acts for another, and assured us that the message was correct, in that he is to act and work for us all. He is ready for good hard practical work, and advocates "Greater Scholarship" as the motto for every Charge. It was his wish that the Charges emphasize the importance of being equipped with a good library. He explained fully the nature of the "Founders' Fund" and its scope of work, and hoped that it would some day enable the president to have on his mailing list the name of every living graduate.

Frank gave an account of the recent convention which was glowing and interesting, and he warmly solicited in his work as P. G. L. advice and criticism of brothers. In speaking of the personnel of the new Grand Lodge, he dwelt at length upon the splendid success of THE SHIELD and the loyal efforts of the editor. Finally, he made an earnest plea for more subscriptions and more graduate personals.

Brother Gardner, Σ^Δ '02, initiated the "Hero Menu" by speaking on "General Heroes in Θ Δ X." His speech was extremely interesting, and particularly one of his thoughts: "All are heroes, who work for Θ Δ X."

Brother Lewis announced that Brother Davis, O^Δ '89, who was to have spoken on "Christian Heroes in Θ Δ X," was unable to be present, and here the Doc asked if he might "interpolate." He spoke about the subject "Thedelchian." He said the name sounded like Selachian which means a shark, but that he knew that a Thedelchian was a "peach." Brother Woodward, K^Δ '11, explained the nature of the society to those unfamiliar with it, and read a letter from a Theta Delt sister in New York City, Mrs. Carrie Jones, who offered courteous assistance to the formation of a society in Chicago. A committee was appointed to "get busy" on this movement.

"Nomadic Heroes in Θ Δ X" was the theme of W. M. Lalor's speech. Brother Lalor, N^Δ '02, had a wealth of good stories. This saying he addressed to Brother Compton: "We's fur you all the time, and we's wid you right or wrong. You's sometimes wrong, but there ain't nobody never knowed we knowed it."

Brother Walter, B '98, speaking on "Military Heroes in Θ Δ X," said in starting that he didn't know whether to be serious or frivolous, whereupon some wag inquired: "Do you know the difference?" Brother Walter then made a lot of "local hits" at brothers present who are in the militia of various states.

Brother Farley, Σ^Δ '09, who had been assigned "Naval Heroes in Θ Δ X," was absent.

Brother Espey, Ξ '05, responded to the toast on "Mock Heroes," and his speech was a peach. He said in part:

"Mock heroes are known by the deeds they don't do—self appointed as a rule—whose period of popularity depends altogether upon the ability of their press agents. For instance a Senator or two,

a North Pole discoverer, a toastmaster whose name I shall not mention." And in conclusion:

"Ξ would acknowledge its appreciation of the enthusiastic and cordial support extended to one of its heroes, Edward John Cook, during the last three years.

"In turn, Brother Compton, do we of that Charge offer you our every encouragement, sympathy and assistance. No road too rough, no night too dark, that your desires shall not be our commands, to the end that when you lay down the insignia of office your administration will have been, what we know it will be, a satisfaction to the conservatism of the Eastern Charges, a delight to the optimism of the West."

Brothers Hobson, '89, and Hal Porter, '09, also spoke, the former contributing some inspiring thoughts upon loyalty to Θ Δ Χ which made a lasting impression upon all the brothers.

The following song, composed by Mrs. F. B. Easter, sister of Brother Woodward, was sung amid great enthusiasm. Mrs. Easter has based the music upon the Fraternity whistle:

Bend your ears to this old call, lads,
It's the note that keeps us strong.
Whistle it clear, through your lips, lads,
And you'll get an answer to it before long.
It sends the blood pounding hot, lads,
And the light into the eye.
Hand cleaves to hand, and a song to the lips
And we raise our glasses high, and drink to

Chorus

Dear old Theta Delta Chi,
You are true blue, but, d——n it, so am I.
When we gather round our festal board,
Brimming cups of cheer are never lowered,
For we are good scouts, with but a single thought;
We never do a thing we hadn't ought,
We'll be always loyal to the Brotherhood of
Theta Delta Chi.

Telegrams and letters read at the banquet:

Geneva, N. Y.

TO THE CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION:—

I am grateful to all of you fellows for the friendly interest you manifested toward my administration. You patted me on the back and encouraged me to fool 'em as long as possible. I now turn with you in paying honor to President Compton, who merits our recognition and who has all the delectable attributes of a real human being. Ξ Charge joins me in drinking with you this evening to his health and extending best wishes for a most successful year in Θ Δ Χ.

EDWARD JOHN COOK.

New York City

Heartiest greetings and best wishes to each one of you and especially to our new President of the Grand Lodge, Frank Compton.

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING.

New York City

Sorry I cannot be with you to help celebrate the "Dawn of a New Era." I congratulate you all on being the first to fittingly honor our new President. I congratulate the Fraternity in having such a man as our chief executive. May the grand broad spirit of the West be applied to all our Fraternity policies, and may our Fraternity prosper under this influence, and proceed in its undisputed ranking position in the college and fraternity world.

EDWARD VAN WINKLE.

"The Breakers," Palm Beach, Fla.

I send greetings and good will to Brother Frank Compton, our newly elected President of the Grand Lodge, and hope to meet him and all brothers who may be in Pittsburg. Brother Willis S. Paine is here and sends best wishes. Three cheers for Brother Frank Compton.

JAMES R. MELLON.

Washington, D. C.

THE SHIELD predicts an era of unprecedented progress for $\Theta \Delta X$ under President Compton, and bases its prediction upon the enthusiastic and loving support for our President which is fraternity-wide and is evidenced everywhere as it is with you tonight. Count me in too, "Comp."

FREDERICK W. ALBERT.

Newark, N. J.

Here's to the Central Graduate Association and their honored guest, dear old "Comp." Distance cannot lend enchantment to such a combination but it does keep us away.

WINCHESTER AND DODD.

Washington, D. C.

The Washington Graduate Association sends congratulations and assurances of loyal support to the new President. Hope to expand remarks at Washington Convention next year.

LEONARD M. COX.

Newark's Nobby Nucleus sends greetings and best wishes to you and the Central Graduate Association. We pledge you our loyal support.

THE NEWARK THETES.

Detroit, Mich.

Glad you remembered me. Am mighty sorry I can't be with you. Best regards to everybody, particularly to Brother Compton.

Fraternally,
"NORM."

New York City

Best wishes to Brother Compton from Pi Deuteron Charge.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sorry we cannot be with you. Best wishes and congratulations.

GAMMA DEUTERON.

New York City

In a few hours you will welcome Brother Compton in his home territory. We tried to rob you of the delight of first entertaining him and took photographs to prove it. But don't kill him with kindness for the East needs him as much as the West. He was elected in the East and we claim him as do you. We let him see this and we want the Chicago boys to feel we are *one* in the work.

Fraternally,

FREDERIC CARTER.

City Hall, Newark, N. J.

My regrets at not being able to be with you tomorrow are twofold. First, because I would so much like to tell you all how and why it happened. Second, because I would like to dispute with you boys in Chicago your right to claim Frank as all your own, but as distance prevents my attendance "Here's to the health of our New President," and for him I bespeak your hearty support and cooperation.

Yours in the bonds,

J. C. HALLOCK.

The following officers for the Central Graduate Association were all unanimously elected: *President*, Tracy D. Luccock, Φ '05; *Vice-President*, Hal Porter, Σ^{Δ} '07; *Secretary and Treasurer*, W. C. Woodward, K^{Δ} '11; *Executive Committee*, Malcolm Cox, Γ^{Δ} '98, "Ernie" Barbour, X^{Δ} '04, Erskine Wilder, B '05.

The list of those present: F. E. Compton, '98, P. G. L., W. O. H. Jones, '97, J. M. Compton, '00, Stephen A. Gardner, '02, R. R. Caskey, '05, E. V. Eyman, '07, H. A. Porter, '07, "Johnny" Rosshalt, '08, "Ernie" Springer, '09, "Clem" Rossbach, '11, A. J. Willmans, '11, all of Σ^{Δ} ; "Ag" Tobey, '95, "Phil" Walter, '98, "Skin" Wilder '05, "Archy" Sayce, '05, "Johnny" Newhall, '06, "Ike" Jones, '06, "Tessie" Ullman, '08, "Young Dutch" Prussing, '09, "Tommy" Rollo, '10, "Aggie" McNeill, '11, "Nellie" Bishop, '12, all of B ; "Ted" Lindberg, '09, R. J. Wall, '07, A. P. Streff, '09, W. A. Landor, '11, W. C. Woodward, '11, H. J. Derby, '14, "Mac" Kneisley, '14, all of K^{Δ} ; "Babe" Savage, '98, G. Malcolm Cox, '08, W. W. Talcott, '01, "Dave" Stevenson, '08, all of Γ^{Δ} ; "Doc" Lewis, '85, Sumner T. McCall, '03, North Storms, '06, all of I ; C. R. Smith, '93, H. F. Haviland, '02, of P^{Δ} ; Ralph E. Espey, '05, Hugh McWhorter, '10, Gardner A. McWhorter, '13, of Ξ ; Malcolm Stearns, '08, George F. Caproni, '11, of O^{Δ} ; John Campbell, '93, and E. S. Foster, '94, of Ψ ; "Ernie" Barbour, '04, and J. E. Bacon, '08, of X^{Δ} ; A. W. Hobson, Λ '89; W. M. Lalor, N^{Δ} '02; R. W. Sprague, E^{Δ} '92; "Bob" Gaither, H^{Δ} '06; George Kneisly, Δ^{Δ} '07; "El" Cole, Φ '12.



Big I Gathering

With such rousing cheers bellowing forth as "Nine this way," "Seven this way," "Ten this way," the younger generation of I graduates gathered into class groups while the older alumni were ushered to head-table seats, at the annual banquet at the Charge house on Friday evening, February 17. Ransom C. Pingree, '06, as toastmaster, quickly gave the signal to the hungry half a hundred brethren to negotiate the first course, and thereafter the whole evening long, with laughter and song, I made merry.

Richmond Fletcher, '08, presided at the piano and was continually called on for a motley array of "catchie" music. An undergraduate quartet assisted at times, rendering numerous familiar college songs. The time between courses was further filled in with cross-table stories, and not the least interesting harangue was Brother Handford's monologistic rip-roaring triumph entitled "Playing the Races at 'Orleans."

After the inner man was well cared for the speeches of the evening were given: Prof. Bruce Wyman, I '96, talking on "Recent Changes at Harvard," and Dr. Edmund E. Day, O^A '05, also of the Harvard faculty, on "Observations at Harvard." Brother McLean, K '11, was present as the representative of the K Charge and gave kindly greetings from K to I. As a relief to the above faculty "brainstorms" Ernest Parsons, '03, was called on to uncork some of his ever-ready stories.

A business session of the I Graduate Association followed with the election of officers as here shown: *President*, Richard B. Carter, '98; *Directors* for two years: William F. Garcelon, Sidney Wrightington, Ernst Parsons, Ransom C. Pingree; *Directors* for one year: Prof. Bruce Wyman, Francis H. Lahey, Stanley R. Miller, Richmond K. Fletcher.

The banquet proper came to a close with a review of the past Charge year by the retiring head of the Charge, Lionel Drew, and words of promise for the ensuing year by the newly-elected president of the undergraduate Charge, Lincoln C. Torrey.

As the older graduates of the family-stage slipped away to their suburban firesides, they left behind them "the young guard" lined up as of old in the Billiard Room singing vociferously far into the night "The Hawaiian Love Song" and kindred pieces.

The following is the full list of those present: R. B. Carter, Sidney Chase, Harold Mason, Sidney Wrightington, Bruce Wyman, Ransom Pingree, Herbert Carter, Clarence Fultz, Henry Sawyer, K. B. Day, Walter Harrison, Ernst Parsons, Francis Lahey, Clement Condell, William Rand, Allan Swift, Stanley Shirk, Arthur Moir, George Rivinius, Russell Ellis, Robert Fernald, Edwin Burnham, Edward Becker, Harold Goodwin, Winthrop Barta, Edward Dana, Richmond Fletcher, David Witmer, Philip Carter, E. P. Miller, Brewer, Ferguson, Goethals, G. Morrison, Torrey, Webber, Murphy, Drew, R. Brown, W. Brown, Rabbette, Fallon, J. Morrison, Judkins, Boyd, Gross, Handford, Baker, Dennett, E. E. Day, O^A '05, and McLean, K '11.

Annual Dinner in Syracuse

Twelve Charges were represented by the twenty-seven brothers who attended the annual dinner of the Central New York Graduate Association held at the Yates Hotel, Syracuse, on the tenth of February, 1911.

We were doubly honored by the presence of President E. J. Cook and former president, Clay W. Holmes, who gave interesting talks touching on the past, the present and the future of the Fraternity. Some of the other speakers were Brothers Perrine, Morehouse, Dawley, J. D. Cary (of course), and H. H. Getman.

Officers for the current year were elected and I. N. Gere, Ψ '84, was chosen as delegate to the convention.

R. C. Scott, Ξ '70, got his dates so badly mixed that he wasn't with us, much to our disappointment.

Those present were: E. J. Cook, Ξ '95, C. W. Holmes, Φ '69, G. G. Perrine, Ξ '61, Brother Morehouse, X '69, W. W. Dawley, Ψ '75, H. H. Getman, Ψ '79, W. H. Kinney, X '80, F. D. Westcott, Ψ '81, B. W. Sherwood, Ψ '82, J. D. Cary, Ψ '84, I. N. Gere, Ψ '84, Brother Allen, Ψ '84, Brother Ruggles, Ψ '85, A. C. Downs, Δ '91, P. O. Place, O^A '93, Brother Foster, Ψ '95, G. H. Beebe, Δ '96, F. M. Williams, I^A '97, L. L. Cleaves, H '99, J. S. Warr, N^A '03, Abram Zoller, I^A '04, W. K. White, Z '07, F. H. Kaiser, N^A '09, A. A. Getman, Ψ '11, W. C. Westcott, Ψ '11, Douglas Erskine, Ψ '12, F. E. Norton, B '13.

A Double Celebration in Pittsburg

The annual business meeting of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Association of Western Pennsylvania was held on Saturday evening, January 14, 1911, at the Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburg, Pa. Prior to the business meeting an informal dinner was given. Present at the dinner and business meeting were twenty-four of the brothers. J. C. Hallock, Δ '91, of the Grand Lodge was with us for the first time, and it was the pleasure and delight of many of the brothers to meet him upon this occasion.

We want to bring the fact to the attention of the Grand Lodge that the Western Pennsylvania Graduate Association is one of your regular visitations, just as much so as is one of the undergraduate Charges, and we expect you to come and see us.

After the business meeting, at which J. R. Mellon, Π '65, was chosen *president*, D. L. Ferris, Ξ '88, *vice president*, Henry Lloyd, Jr., Φ '03, *secretary*, J. F. Tim, Φ '99, *treasurer*, and Chauncey Lobingier, Φ '96, *Shield Correspondent*, William A. Jordan, Σ '97, as toastmaster, introduced Brother Ferris, who in behalf of the brothers of the Association, presented Brother Mellon with a handsome silver cigar case, suitably engraved; it was Brother Mellon's sixty-fifth birthday. Brother Hallock explained fully the proposed business that was to be taken up at the 63d Convention. Brother Lobingier as delegate and Brother Barker, Φ '95, as alternate, were chosen to represent the Association at the 63d Convention.



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

The Log of the *Monita*

A THETA DELT CRUISE FROM CINCINNATI, OHIO, TO CAMP NELSON, KENTUCKY, AND RETURN

"Report at Cincinnati September 17th and sign articles for a cruise to the headwaters of the Kentucky river and return."

And right heartily did we come back with a lusty "Aye, aye, sir!"

Great tales had we heard of the wonderful scenery along the Ohio and Kentucky rivers. Many an evening we had spent before the grate fire in the old Fraternity house, pulling on our pipes and building air castles of the days to be spent aboard the *Monita*. So when the call went forth on the appointed day all hands were on deck to answer to the reading of the ship's "roster": "Alvin" Kreis, captain; "Brad" Kreis (alias Casey Jones), engineer; "Stan" Kreis, mate; "Squirt" Cornwell, galley slave; "Ben" Eggeman, cook's devil; "Chuck" Boucher, pest; and "Bos'n" Parks, deck-hand—all Γ^{Δ} men tried and true.

Monita is a full cabin, twin screw cruiser, sixty feet over all, and drawing about thirty-two inches of water; shoal draught being necessary, particularly on the Ohio where the stage of water varies frequently and dangerous bars (sand, not the kind you mean) are numerous. *Monita* is fully equipped with galley, toilet room, etc., and sleeping accommodations for ten persons. Forward, as will be noted from the pictures, is a commodious pilot house; next aft is the saloon fitted with buffet aft on the starboard side and folding bunks with quarters for six. The engine room with two 21 h. p. three-cylinder four-cycle Clifton motors, electric light generator, etc., is situated amidships, and next aft is a spacious galley to port

and toilet with hot and cold running water to starboard. The after end of the cabin comprises a stateroom with bunks for four. *Monita's* equipment also included a fourteen-foot "dingy" swung from davits to starboard.

Here follows the *Monita's* log:

Saturday, Sept. 17, 1910: Morning spent stowing duffle and grub and preparing ship for sea. Captain passed word at 11:45 a. m. and we cast off, headed down the Ohio. Weather favorable for a fine run; wind southeast. Crew gathered in pilot house after waving adieus and "hopped to" the sandwiches and lemonade served by galley slaves. Passed new lock and movable dam at Fernbank at 12:35 p. m. Abreast of Lawrenceburg, Indiana, at 1:30. Ran through dikes at Rising Sun at 3:10 and considerable care had to be exercised in navigating due to heavy current and shifting channel. Patriot, Indiana, was abreast at 3:55. Passed through shoals at "Gunpowder," another point where the pilot had to be well acquainted with the water, even though the *Monita* is a shoal draught ship. At 5:00 we were off Warsaw, Kentucky, a sleepy-looking little southern town. Abreast of Vevey, Indiana, at 5:45, and just before sundown "sun-dog" appeared, presaging rain. Checked down at Craig's Bar, below Vevey, on account of shoal water and shifting sands. Lights of Carrollton, Kentucky, ahead at 6:00 and at 6:20 we put the helm hard-a-starboard and entered the Kentucky river.

After running up the river three-quarters of a mile we moored alongside of a coal barge and the cooks dished up a little much-needed sustenance in the shape of a good, thick steak, new potatoes, hot coffee, etc. And then we fell to.

We went ashore after dinner and found a busy little city of 5,000 and after sending the usual "pretty picture postals" we returned to ship and lights were "doused" at 10:30.

Sunday, Sept. 18, 1910. We were on our way at 7 bells and started up the Kentucky in a drizzly rain. The Kentucky, while comparatively narrow, is deep in mid-channel and all that was necessary was to keep in mid-stream. We passed Locks 1, 2 and 3 and made the acquaintance of the different lockkeepers—especially "Uncle Joe" at Lock No. 2. The river along this part of the Kentucky is exceedingly picturesque and all hands were on deck enjoying the scenery. We passed from the lower hills to the rougher country and the shore became a succession of limestone cliffs and ledges. At 3 bells we were just above Frankfort, the capital of Kentucky. At 5 bells there was the provoking odor of a Sunday dinner coming from the galley and after a dip in the river to edge up our appetites we sat down to a dinner fit for the gods. How's this sound for a menu: Ox-tail soup, fried chicken, mashed potatoes, peas, salad, cake, coffee and cigarettes? Pretty fair? So thought we. After dining, the ship's orchestra, composed of the Pest and the Mates, strummed their mandolin and guitar melodies while the rest of us played cards.

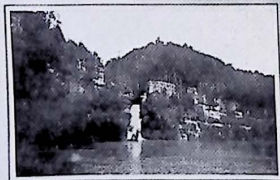
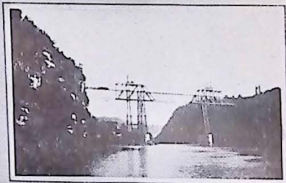
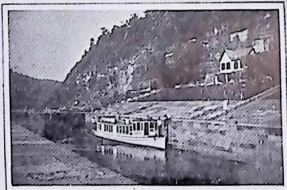
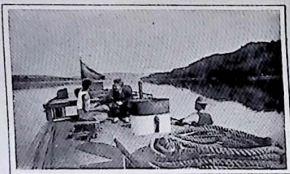
Monday, Sept. 19, 1910. We put the ship in shape for a visit to the capital city and at 8:45 a. m. made fast to the east bank about

a mile from town. The two cooks, the Pest and the Deckhand took shore leave for mail and supplies but sight-seeing wasn't pleasing and they were back soon. We started up the river at 7 bells and were locked through O. K. at Lock No. 5 about sundown. The river was rising from the steady rain and we tied up snug over night. Then mutton chops, mashed potatoes, salad, peas, and the usual layout which made the cooks dear to our stomachs. Bridge was the ruling passion and Lady Nicotine was entertained royally. The scenery improves as you go up the river and heavily wooded hills rise from the water on either side. Occasionally we came upon a small log cabin or "shanty boat" with its accompanying small patches of corn, tobacco and hemp, nestled at the base of the hills.

Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1910. The rain let up a bit but it was still threatening. The river had risen about two feet during the night and the great quantities of driftwood made steering rather difficult. At 8:50 we passed under the high railroad bridge at Tyrone and after a hearty breakfast all hands turned to and swabbed down the decks. Some reports give it that the Pest was seen with a broom in his hands about 10:20, though it is generally conceded that his *action* was poor. We cheered the sun when he reappeared after two days' vacation, at midday, and life was worth living after he was with us. All afternoon the scenery was most beautiful—the best of the trip.

Immense limestone cliffs arose on either side as we rounded bend after bend of the river. The crests and ledges were all heavily wooded and numerous small waterfalls pitching from the heights added to the beauty of the panorama. At Lock No. 7 we stopped off for a while with the amiable lockkeeper. The lock is very picturesquely located at the base of a lofty cliff where there is just enough ground for the homes of the lockkeeper and his assistant. We visited a large cave extending back under a great cliff which rose from the water's edge to a sheer height of 275 feet. The cave, according to the lockkeeper, has never been completely explored.

We reached High Bridge at 6 bells and of course many took shore leave. The two scullions, the Mate, the Pest, and the Deckhand climbed the 265 steps up the face of the cliff to send the inevitable *carte postales*. At High Bridge, the Pest was surrounded and led to a barber shop where at heavy expense to us he was separated from a three-weeks' growth. The money was well spent, however, and the improvement in the appearance of the ship was noteworthy. From the ridge, the view of the country at High Bridge is excellent. The Kentucky far below is joined by the Dicks river and the boat beneath looked like a little cockleshell. The view from the 280-foot bridge at this point beggars description. A new cantilever bridge is now in process of construction at this point. It will be 30 feet higher than the old bridge which was built in the early sixties and is now too light for the present day traffic. We left High Bridge at 2 bells and that night anchored at a very pretty spot in the shadow of an immense heavily-wooded cliff which seemed to rise to vast heights in the dim evening light. We were hoping for a moon but



AS SEEN ON THE CRUISE

On the Ohio
Monita in Lock 7
On the Kentucky above Tyrone

"Here's How"
At Anchor on the Ohio
All hands on the gates

The "Crew"
High Bridge, Ky.
Monita at Cincinnati

got a heavy fog instead. Cards, music and conversation were in order after a delicious culinary performance galley-ward and after that—"sleep, sweet sleep."

Wednesday, Sept. 21. Nice, frolicsome sunny weather this morning and everybody went over the rail for a bath. Nature was in her proper dress and we soaked up the scenery as we chugged along after a real breakfast. The ordinary seamen washed down the deck while their superiors smoked. At 10:35, when about 18 miles above High Bridge and one mile below Camp Nelson, we came about and started on the homeward journey. At the foot of the precipitous rocks along the river at this point we tied up and partook of a natural shower bath in the small waterfall tumbling from the heights.

The return trip, which I will not give by days, was the finest part of the trip. The weather was better and the nights prettier on account of the full moon. We stopped again at High Bridge on the return and laid in more supplies and sent more postals. We passed the U. S. Engineers' ship *Gregory* near Tyrone and exchanged salutes. The traffic on the Kentucky is heavy and we were delayed at the various locks above Frankfort by the numerous gravel barges which transport the large shipments of gravel and stone from the quarries along the river. We loafed along, stopping for short visits at the various locks and at Frankfort.

We resolved to have a small fry one day and the Captain and the Mate got out their fishing tackle and announced their intention of furnishing the brain food. They went over on the lock to try their hand but apparently met with very little success, for the Captain sent a boatload of chickens over in the afternoon. The galley slaves fell to pulling feathers and soon there was an appetizing odor of fried chicken in the air. The fishermen returned late in the afternoon and were cordially congratulated on their far-sightedness in sending over the hens.

One day, just after dinner, there was a mutiny. The cooks refused to wash the dishes. They were court-martialed but were excused from further duty that day on the strength of past performances and the good meal just presented. The Mate, the Pest and the Deckhand cleared away the wreckage and swabbed down the dishes and galley.

Casey was a faithful engineer and only one break occurred in his department—when the check valves of the circulating pump were clogged with drift and leaves. This occasioned no serious delay, however, and was soon remedied.

On the way back there was an exciting bridge tournament, with occasional games of "21" with the Captain, the Pest and the Cooks as the chief participants.

As the *Monita* neared "Cincy" after her long cruise the crew reluctantly drew their "boiled" shirts from the suit cases and regretfully donned their formal shore clothes. *Monita* poked her nose into the anchorage at Cincinnati at 5 bells in the second dog watch and our long-anticipated cruise was at an end. We turned our weather-

beaten countenances toward street cars and the waiting line of automobiles of the reception committee, and soon had resumed our places as "land lubbers" in the effete civilization which we had been so happy to forsake.

B. A. P., Γ^A '08.

Z HOUSE ON FIRE

About one hour after the shades of night had fallen, February 22, just as the little group around the table in the card room had begun to play, "Hoss" Clark, Z '10, heard a crackle in the fireplace of the Z Charge house. There being nothing but a mantel there, he immediately looked and saw a tongue of flame spurt out. Everybody was on his feet in an instant, running around the table and yelling at each other to do something quick. After the first flush of fear, which had frozen their wits, had passed away, they ran to the box and sent in a general alarm. The Providence Fire Department appeared with remarkable alacrity and the brave fire-fighters, in imminent danger of their lives, entered the blazing building, and in the brief space of half an hour, reduced the insidious monster of flame into a mere wisp of smoke, which the wind wafted away.

The most spectacular events of the fire were the heroic rescues of an engineering tripod by "Pants" Pantaenius and the valiant looking on of "Reggie" Nash, '14, who braved the elements in his shirt sleeves that he might lend the fire-fighters his moral support.

"Cap" Cameron said, "It was a stupendous holocaust and only the brave assistance of the undaunted fire warriors averted terrible disaster."

Some placed the cause on the pernicious and careless handling of matches, others on spontaneous combustion from the enthusiasm in celebrating the birthday of the Father of our Country. The real cause, however, was the presence of a wooden studding inside the chimney.

"Johnny" and George Repko suffered the chief loss by having all their clothes burnt, and now they have to run around without any.

All loss to the house and furniture was covered by insurance. The damage was speedily repaired and the house is now in better shape than it was before the fire. In fact, this seems to be the best and surest way to do spring house cleaning.

N. N. N. AT IT AGAIN

Newark's Nobby Nucleus again stirred things up on January 25, with a real old-fashioned Beefsteak Dinner at Stetter's. To try to describe what happened would take up a large part of THE SHIELD, so we will only report that there were copious quantities of luscious steak and baked potatoes as well as an "occasional" stein of Wurtzburger. "Jim" Hallock, Δ, "Rosie" Rosentreter, Δ, "Hal" Kellner, O^A, "Dick" Krementz, E^A, "Phoney" Thorpe, Γ^A, "Dimp" West, Γ^A, Woodruff, Σ^A, Lawson, Φ, Wachenfeld, Σ^A, Fenton, P^A, and "Shorts" Winchester, Γ^A, were among the most "extinguished" guests.

THE EDITOR'S DREAM

Last evening I was talking
 With an editor aged and gray,
 Who told me of a dream he had—
 I think 'twas Christmas day.

While snoozing in his office,
 The vision came to view,
 For he saw an angel enter,
 Dressed in garments white and new.

Said the angel, "I'm from heaven,
 The Lord just sent me down
 To bring you up to glory
 And put on your golden crown.

"You've been a friend to every one,
 And worked hard night and day,
 You have educated thousands;
 And from few received your pay.

"So we want you up in glory,
 For you have labored hard,
 And the good Lord is preparing
 Your eternal, just reward."

Then the angel and the editor
 Started up towards glory's gate,
 But when passing close to Hades,
 The angel murmured "Wait!"

"I have a place to show you—
 It's the hottest place in hell—
 Where the ones who never paid you
 In torments always dwell."

And, behold, the editor saw there
 Old subscribers by the score,
 And grabbing up a chair and fan,
 He wished for nothing more;

But was bound to sit and watch them
 As they'd sizzle, singe and burn,
 And his eyes would rest on debtors,
 Whichever way they'd turn.

Said the angel, "Come on, editor,
 There's the pearly gates to see,"
 But the editor only murmured,
 "This is heaven enough for me."—*Ex.*

SCHENECTADY WAKES UP

Things have begun to stir again in Old Schenectady. Friday evening, February 18, the resident Theta Delts were summoned to the home of C. T. Ives at 11 Bedford Road.

A good time of large proportions was enjoyed. Smoke, song and "feed," together with the thrilling stories of war and of early $\Theta \Delta X$ told by Judge A. A. Yates, A '54, made everybody recall old "Fate" Bachman's words, "They can't beat us feeling good."

A note of greeting, dictated by the Judge, recorded in a most proficient manner by Harry Smith, and signed by the bunch, was sent to Governor Dix.

Those present were: Judge A. A. Yates, A '54, C. T. Ives, Ψ '92, J. M. Hollister, K '92, M. C. Stewart, Z '94, H. L. Town, I^A '94, H. L. Smith, Z '96, S. M. Bishop, Φ '97, L. A. Hawkins, I^A '97, L. G. Johnson, M^A '01, C. N. Gregory, X^A '05, R. E. Doherty, K^A '09, John Anderson, N^A '10.

REUNION IN MILWAUKEE

On December 29, 1910, a bunch of the fellows got together at Fritz Gust's Restaurant in Milwaukee for a little reunion. Several of the boys were in town and it was a jolly bunch of Theta Delts that gathered around the board.

Of course, "Moxey" Kayser was there. Mention "Theta Delt" to "Moxey" at any time or any place and he'll come "a-runnin'." "Pastey" Adams was there, too, and "Pastey" is a married man. Although "Les" Everts is trying to show the Socialists how to run Milwaukee on a sound financial basis, he was only too glad to leave his beloved budget and join the boys. Willis Collins, Roman Brodesser, "Clem" Rossbach, Ralph Imbush, "Art" Wilmanns, Jean Kayser, and "Tubby" Bird completed the gathering.

The new house was the chief topic of conversation, but occasionally "Moxey" would interject one of his famous stories, of which he always keeps a goodly number on tap, and the bunch would "take time out" to enjoy it. After a sumptuous meal of blue points, roast duck, and all the "fixins," the bunch adjourned to the Davidson Theater where they took in "Bright Eyes." The show over, they lunched at the College Inn. Needless to say, everyone had a good time.

H'S ANNUAL ALUMNI NIGHT

On Friday, March 3, H held her annual Alumni Night and about fifteen of the "old boys" dropped in to spend a few hours with us and give us the news about themselves, other graduate brothers and the

world of the workaday life. We had a couple of worthy neophytes who were ushered in beneath their kindly gaze; there were some refreshments and some of the brothers did a few parlor tricks to hold the attention of the crowd in what were presupposed would be dull moments, but which were missing.

We had with us for the occasion: Fremont J. C. Little, '89, Wilmot B. Mitchell, '90, Edward F. Moody, '03, E. F. Abbott, '03, Luther Dana, '03, Leon V. Walker, '03, Thomas E. Chase, '04, G. C. Soule, '06, G. W. Craigie, '07, Hervey D. Benner, '09 (who really is one of us, now), Leon S. Lippincott, '10, Sumner Edwards, '10, Briton O. Smith, Z '12, and Sumner L. Mountfort, K '13.

DETROIT GETS THE LUNCH HABIT

Detroit is the latest city to fall for the weekly lunch idea. Through the efforts of Wells Crawford, Γ^A '11, who sent communications out and nursed the idea along, it has met with success, beyond all expectations, and now the Detroit Thetes are wondering how they ever got along so many years without the custom. Friday is the day and The Penobscot Inn the place. Any Thetes who happen to connect with this arrangement are cordially invited as they will probably have a chance to meet Andrew H. Green, who attends frequently; also Brother Arnold, Brother Sayres, and other rare Theta Delt spirits which the Detroit colony is fortunate in possessing. The attendance has been gratifyingly large and many visiting brothers have already found their way and have been delighted.

It is to be hoped that other delinquent cities will get busy and establish the custom, for it's the best possible way for Theta Delt to get together and to see each other.

DOINGS IN SAN FRANCISCO

The Portola Café is a rendezvous each Friday noon for all Theta Delt around the Bay. These luncheons are a great success and it is the desire of every active member of Δ^A to steal a couple of hours from his college work and attend them as often as possible.

Under the auspices of the Graduate Association in San Francisco a number of the brothers recently enjoyed themselves over the festive board at the Portola Café. Needless to say that Theta Delt spirit had full sway, each brother letting himself out to the fullest extent of the law.

George Stoddard, Δ^A '10, acted as toastmaster. Those present were Brother Bidwell, Γ^A, Brother Sprague, O^A, and Brother Chapman T^A. The brothers from H^A were E. L. Stockwell, '08, Fred McNulty, '09, Lowell Hart, '09, "Bill" Wyman, '11; and those from Δ^A were Shirley Walker, '02, Joe Hill, '06, Al Thornton, '09, Watt Clinch, '11, Kendal Frost, '13, Charles Reynolds, '13, and Francis Moulton, '13.

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., Haywood 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-Stetter's, 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.

A LOS ANGELES THEATER PARTY

When the Theta Deltas of Los Angeles and vicinity heard that Walter DeLeon's (Δ^{Δ} '06) new show, "The Campus," was going to be produced in their city, by the Ferris Hartman Comic Opera Stock Company, of which Brother DeLeon is a member, the word went around that "something was doing," and plans for a theater party were immediately set on foot.

On Tuesday night, January 3, about twenty-five of the faithful hiked to the Grand Opera House to see what Walter's fertile brain had evolved. They were not disappointed in the "evolution," for "The Campus" proved to be a "humdinger." Catchy music, pretty girls, sparkling dialogue and scintillating wit were the chief features of "The Campus." College songs and cheers were much in evidence and in these the lusty lunged Thetas joined with great gusto, much to their own edification to say nothing of the rest of the audience. A beautiful bouquet of carnations, tied with the Fraternity colors, was given to Mrs. DeLeon, also a member of the company. A large Theta Delt banner occupied a very conspicuous place in one of the scenes—"a room in a college dormitory." Brother DeLeon's nimble legs must have been tired after the performance for the boys kept him on the jump responding to encores.

The show was over all too soon and it was somewhat with regret that the boys filed out at the ringing down of the final curtain. Adjournment was made to the lobby and as soon as Brother DeLeon could remove the grease paint from his physiognomy, he joined the gang, who "hied them hence" to a dispensary of "aqua fortis"

where a toast was drunk to the success of Brother DeLeon and his show.

If Brother DeLeon's first stage production can be taken as a precursor of what is to follow, we may look for great things from this versatile Thete in the future.

NEWARK PUTS ONE OVER

The first entertainment of the newly-elected president was given by the Newark alumni. A private dining room was selected at Achtel-Stetter's restaurant and on Friday noon, February 24, the brothers gathered.

After Brother Compton had removed the conservatory from the middle of the table, that all might see each (nice touch, eh?) the viands proceeded to their destination.

The occasion, and the subsequent visit to the photographer, made a jolly reunion. Its best meaning is evident in the subjoined:

The East puts one over the West
We entertain Prexy First
Here's Proof
Luncheon of
Newark's Nobby Nucleus
February 24, 1911

The guests were F. E. Compton, Σ^A '98, P. G. L.; Burt H. Winchester, Γ^A '01, Graduate Secretary; Frank N. Dodd, P^A '91, Graduate Treasurer; Cromwell Gibbons, E^A '89, Richard Krementz, E^A '98, J. C. Hallock, Δ '91, M. R. Sherrerd, Δ '86, H. Rosentreter, Δ '87, Frank J. Urquhart, O^A '87, Wm. C. Dooris, Ξ '03, Jay Thorp, Γ^A '06, Edward L. Wharton, I^A '03, Frederic Carter, E^A '90.

New Graduate Associations Formed

COLUMBIA RIVER

Impress the date, January fourth, nineteen 'leven
Upon your pate, and don't you dare forget it.
That's when we eat, some turkey meat and also some spaghetti(t)
The place, it is none of your bis, but since we feel so jolly,
We'll try to spell Imperiel (al poetic license) a fine hotel,
And that's the place, by golly.
Our purpose fine, we'll next outline, and you can bet it's weighty.
We're going to rise and organize, What?
Answer! Oregon Association of Theta Delta Chi.
You'll be on hand to swell the band, until it numbers eighty?

To the tune of the above invitation twelve local Theta Deltas gathered at the Imperial Hotel for the purpose of eating and organizing. The eating was fine; the organization finer. The speaking, good cheer and fraternal fellowship extended into the wee small hours.

The Columbia River Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ has started its existence with definite purposes in view for the benefit of its members and the general Fraternity at large.

A regular monthly meeting was inaugurated for the future on the second Friday in each month at the Portland Commercial Club, at eight P. M. Weekly lunch gatherings are to be held each Monday at the Imperial Grill in Portland, Oregon, at 12.10 P. M. All visiting brothers take notice and come. You will always find a Theta Delta welcome there.

Officers were elected as follows: *President*, Wm. K. West; *Vice-President*, Rex Conant; *Secretary*, A. J. McComb; *Treasurer*, R. S. Robinson; and *Shield Correspondent*, Edmund P. Sheldon. Committees were appointed as follows: Executive, Reception, Schools, SHIELD.

Those present were: Ralph H. Robinson, Δ^A , John Bohn, T^A , Dr. A. M. Webster, T^A , Edmund P. Sheldon, T^A , Geoffrey Winslow, K, Wm. K. West, X^A , A. J. McComb, Δ^A , Howard Whipple, I^A , Rex Conant, H^A , A. B. Carter, Σ^A , Harold M. Lawrie, P^A , and A. M. Shaw, H^A .

THE STATE OF VIRGINIA

Saturday evening, March 11, at Rueger's, in Richmond, saw the gathering of a band of loyal Theta Deltas, who met to discuss affairs of the Fraternity in general and to hear A. R. Koontz, E '10, report as to the business transacted at the recent convention in New York.

At the suggestion of Arthur D. Wright, E '04, it was decided to organize "The $\Theta \Delta X$ Association of the State of Virginia" to further the interests of E and N and $\Theta \Delta X$ in general. It is the intention of the new organization to solicit for membership all of the alumni of the two Virginia Charges, no matter where they live, and the alumni of any other Charges who may be living in Virginia.

It is further planned to publish, by July 1, a "Year Book" of the Association, giving a catalogue of members of E and N and other information for use in the rushing season.

The following officers for 1911 were elected:—*President*, Dr. Douglas Vanderhoof, O^A '01, Richmond, Va.; *Vice-President*, N. S. Turnbull, N '08, Victoria, Va.; *Secretary-Treasurer*, Arthur D. Wright, E '04, Richmond, Va.; *Executive Committee*, the above officers and Dr. Thornton S. Wilson, N '75, Chas. A. Taylor, Jr., E '09, A. M. Aiken, N '10, and A. R. Koontz, E '10.

An annual meeting of the Association will be held in October or November of each year.

MERGING OF COLLEGES

President Hamilton, K '80, of Tufts is entitled to the thanks of all graduates of small colleges for the able manner in which he emphasizes the value of college individuality and opposes the proposition to affiliate with Harvard such institutions as Tufts, Technology and Amherst. His warning against "trust" methods in educational affairs is timely, and his admonition against impairment of the individuality of one college by swallowing up its traditions among those of a larger institution is worthy of the attention of any who might seriously contemplate such a merger.

The small college has its place in the world, and there are not wanting intelligent people who maintain that that place is every whit as important as the place of the larger college. The relative merits of the two classes of institutions have been often pointed out without disadvantage to the smaller college, and surely the results so far obtained afford no sound basis for a proposition to centralize college life into a half-dozen big, unwieldy institutions.

—*The Manchester Union.*

BOOKS BY THETA DELTS

"Essentials of Biology," by George William Hunter, A.M., ΠA '95, 8 mo., 448 pp., profusely illustrated, bound in cloth, American Book Company.

This applied biology was especially prepared for use of students in the first year of a secondary course and is used, at the present time, in the DeWitt Clinton High School, New York, in which the author is the head of the Department of Biology.

Its twenty-nine chapters treat of everything from the health of the city to the conservation of natural resources, points which have but recently come to be realized as important in the education of a child. The author has logically treated his subject to cover a year's course, making man the center and presenting it at a time when the student is receptive to the message of applied biology. The author is frank to admit that the data given should be treated from the biological standpoint and not from that of botany, zoölogy, or human physiology, which, from his point of view, is impracticable and not workable.

Brother Hunter is not a novice in the subject of biology. In 1902 he presented a "Manual of Biology" in coöperation with a co-worker named Valentine. In 1907 his "Elements of Biology" appeared from the press of the American Book Company, which sprung into being with considerable favor as the first book for the secondary school that treated biology as a unit course. This book has been universally well received because of the non-scientific treatment of the subject matter and is used in many larger schools in New York and in the High Schools of Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Brother Hunter's new book is superior to his "Elements" and promises to be even better received. We all hope that his book will attract the attention it merits.

"The Miracle of Right Thought," "Getting On" and "Be Good to Yourself" are the last three books by Orison Swett Marden, A '77, and for which he has just signed contracts with publishers in Stuttgart. This brings the total of his books to be translated and published in Germany up to twelve. The list includes the well-known "Pushing to the Front," "Rising in the World," "Peace, Power and Plenty," and "He Can Who Thinks He Can."

There is a big demand for the Marden Inspirational Books also in other countries abroad. Several are republished in England and Japan (where "Pushing to the Front" is used as a text-book in the Government schools, both in English and Japanese), and others have been contracted for in France, Sweden, Austria, Turkey and Bohemia.

The American sales increased considerably last year. "Peace, Power and Plenty," although scarcely out two years, is in the twenty-first thousand, and "The Miracle of Right Thought," published only last December, is already in the fifth.

Brother Marden founded *Success Magazine* about ten years ago and has been its editor since that time. He is even more widely known, however, as a writer of books for young men than as a magazine editor.

"University Registration Statistics" compiled by Rudolf Tombo, Jr., P^A '98, was published in the March 3, 1911, issue of *Science*, and in the February 18, 1911, edition of the *New York Evening Post*.

The article deals with the comparative registration of students in American colleges and universities, up to November 1, 1910, and shows some surprising situations. According to the figures the ten largest universities are Columbia, 7,411; Chicago, 5,883; Cornell, 5,339; Harvard, 5,329; Pennsylvania, 5,187; Minnesota, 4,972; California, 4,758; Wisconsin, 4,745; and Illinois, 4,659. For the first time in the annals of American universities the seven thousand mark has been passed.

The number of scientific students is considerably smaller than it was last year, more than half of the institutions showing a loss compared with 1909. As was the case last year, there has been a decrease in the number of medical and law students, this being due in the majority of the universities, to a raising of the requirements for entrance to these professional schools. All the schools of agriculture continue to show a highly encouraging increase, Minnesota remaining at the head of the list, while Cornell has passed Illinois. Of the architectural schools Cornell and Syracuse show slight losses, the others having registered an increase, especially Illinois and Columbia.

Of the New England colleges for men Dartmouth, Tufts, Wesleyan and Williams show gains over last year; Amherst and Bowdoin, losses. Brown and Lehigh also show losses, while Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Lafayette have gained.

The articles should prove of remarkable interest to all who read them for they are overflowing with the information a student of these subjects would desire to have.

"White Peacocks," "The Hour of Suffering," "When My Ship Comes In" and "The Flight" are the titles given by E. L. Pearson, 1'03, to certain short stories which he has published in the fall numbers of the 1910 *Outlook*.

To anyone who loves children, especially boys of the "make believe" age, these stories will exert a wonderful appeal. They are the stories of your own boyhood days. In them you can live again those halcyon days of your care-free youth, which were all too soon crowded out of your life. Brother Pearson has found the key to the innermost secret chambers of our memory, and he has unlocked them to give to the world those adventures of our boyhood days which contributed their great share toward making us the men we are.

These stories are wonderfully well written and are more than worth hunting out to read.

The 1910 Supplement to "Paine's Banking Laws" has but recently come from the press of Matthew Bender & Co., Albany, N. Y. This supplement is in the sixth edition and contains all amendments to the Consolidated Banking Laws passed during the legislative session of 1910; together with the new Article 3-a of the General Business Law relative to Private Banking, and also the Amendment to the Penal Laws, relative to the issue of Certificates of Deposit by banks and trust companies; together with recent opinions of the Attorney-General containing various sections of the Consolidated Banking Law.

"The Amours of Amethyst Jones" is the title given by Frederic P. Ladd, Z '93, to a series of pen pictures which he is publishing in the Sunday edition of the *New York Times*. The delineation is so cleverly done that they occasion a regret that the pictures are but thumb-nail sketches rather than full length portraits.

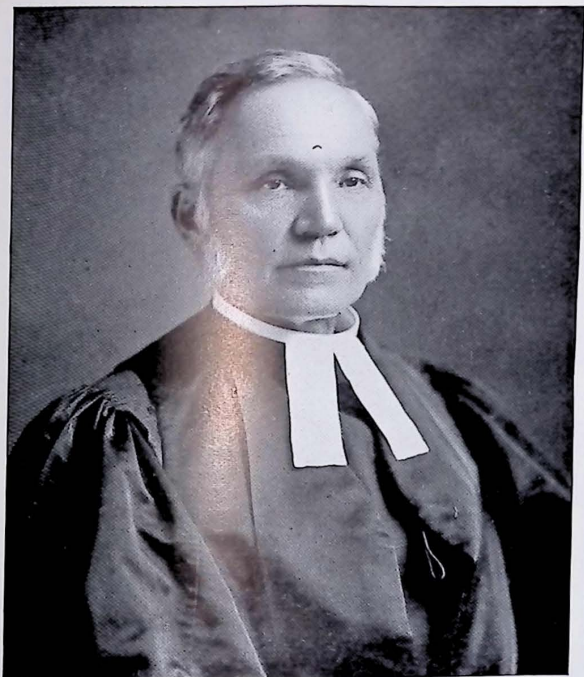
WHO'S WHO IN Θ Δ X

On one of those splendid autumn days that followed our first frost, Lady Lee and I shared the fraternal welcome and charming hospitality of Doctor and Lady McCook at their home,—“Brook-camp”—at Devon, Pa. The whole countryside was beautiful; the house was an exquisite idyll of quietude; and the Doctor himself so hearty, so affable, so fraternal that one forgot to reverence the eminent Divine and to admire the world-known Entomologist in liking and in loving the man.

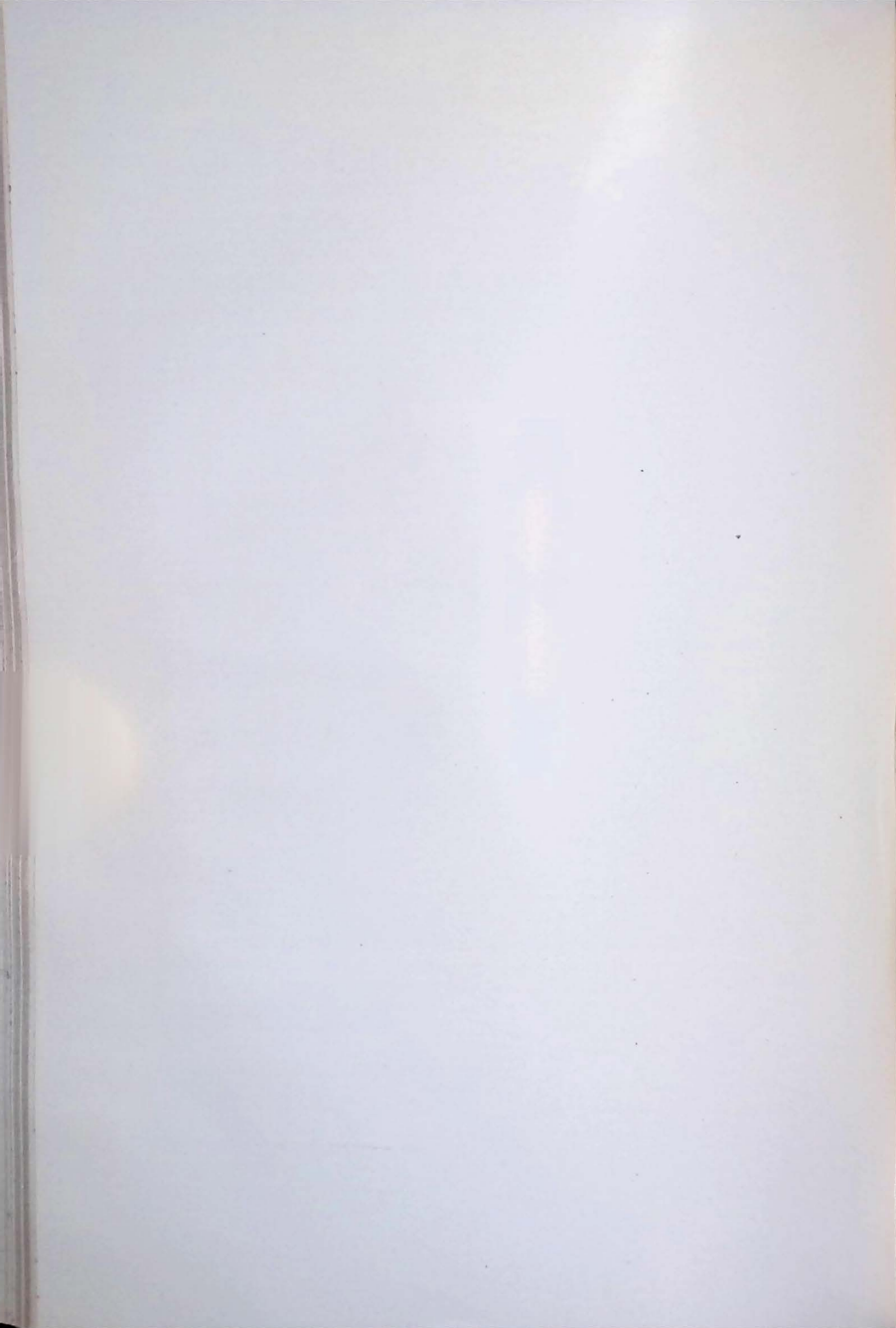
A few years ago Dr. Henry Christopher McCook, II '59, was the busy and popular pastor of Tabernacle Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia, which worships in a building of rare beauty and chaste ecclesiastical design, close to the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. McCook first studied out the building and then built it, maintained in it a sturdy ministry to a metropolitan congregation, and yet found time for scientific investigation and writing,—nobody, but he, knows how.

In the midst of this life of work Mortality touched him heavily enough to remind him that there were more years behind than he could hope for in front, and that he had carried heavier burdens hitherto than he ought to attempt hereafter. There was in the touch no harshness or rudeness,—the slightest possible blood-vessel gave way. Aside from an insecurity in walking the Doctor has no trace of the infirmity of years, and he finds constant pleasure in those wider services of humanity which can be rendered only by those whom years of research and thought have made conspicuous and honorable.

We talked together of college-days, when he was a student in old Jefferson College, before it became Washington and Jefferson, and before it honored itself by giving to him in '59, the first of the many academic titles that he has received; of old II Charge, where Gordon, Blair, Halsey Williams, son of Professor Williams of the Chair of Latin, and his own brother, John McCook, were in the Fraternity group; of seminary-life in the Western Theological, when the heroic Dr. Sheldon Jackson, superb missionary of the ever-greatening West, presented to the students the “call” and won Brother McCook as a volunteer; of his trip across Ohio, Indiana and Illinois in the days of unrest that ushered in the Civil War, when recruits were gathering at every cross-road, companies were being enlisted in every town and drums were beating everywhere; of his first preachings at Clinton, Ill., of the rumored death of his brother in battle, that stirred into a flame his own patriotic spirit, and sent him out enlisting a company in which he became a private, afterwards lieutenant, and then chaplain as it was incorporated in the Forty-first Illinois; of Paducah, and Fort Donelson and Shiloh, when he was proving himself one of the “Fighting McCooks,” none the less worthy that he belonged to the “Tribe of John” that gave only five sons, and not to the “Tribe of Dan,” the mother of which



DR. HENRY CHRISTOPHER McCOOK, II '59



gave nine sons and a husband to a conflict that returned only five and left her widowed.

We talked, too, of those days when he was learning to study nature scientifically. I heard for the first time how the preacher became the entomologist,—how his voice failed while he was a Commissioner in the St. Louis General Assembly, the subsequent loss of it compelling abstinence from all pulpit work; how, during this period of unwilling rest, at "Hillside," Steubenville, he was attracted by the spider films covering the grasses of the lawn, and from watching grew to observe and to study spider-life, researches in this direction, during many years, being embodied in three folio volumes entitled "American Spiders and their Spinning Work."

Because I proved an interested listener, and in answer to my questioning, the genial Doctor told how his scientific studies were extended to ants,—how, when a guest at "Bellwood," Altoona, he had given attention to the ants upon the lawn, until his host, noticing his interest, said that any man interested in "bugs" ought to see the ants in the old mill where they lived in a beam of wood to the great annoyance of the miller; and how his visit to the mill introduced him to the study of "carpenter" ants, accounts of which, with descriptions of the "ant-city" at Altoona and other communities appear in "The Tenants of an Old Farm" and in other books and pamphlets,—the original log, carefully cut from the mill being preserved in the Academy of Natural Sciences.

We talked, too, of the Spanish-American War, interesting trophies of which adorn the staircase from the lower floor of the home. When that war came the spirit of the sixties revived in Dr. McCook, as it did in many other veterans. By appointment of President McKinley and the War Department he organized the National Relief Commission, corresponding to the Christian Commission of the Civil War, and, as an officer of the Commission, visited Cuba to identify and mark the graves of our soldier-heroes so that their bodies might afterward be removed.

And we talked together of books, his own publications, especially those on religious themes, for the Doctor's first essay in print was a book designed to help Bible students, and one of the group, "The Women Friends of Jesus," enters a unique field. But, familiar as I was with the Doctor's religious works and with his fugitive poems, I was entirely unacquainted with one of his latest books, privately printed, combining the elements of poetry and religion, and entitled, "The Senator, A Threnody." Its inspiration was the death of Senator Marcus A. Hanna. For fifteen years "Mark" and the Doctor were playmates; during school-life they were desk-mates, and all their lives called each other by their first names, as is the custom of friends.

I know quite well that there are those who will affirm that men can grow up to such full size only in an atmosphere of scientific thought; and some will say that characters like this grow only when a man has wrought as prophet or as priest, but, while granting all they claim, it seems to me we should not fail to reckon up the worth of those who, in the Π Charge, first taught him how to be a *Friend*.

Walter Russell Stiness, Z '77, of Providence, was born in the town of Smithfield, R. I., March 13, 1854, and after an elementary education in the public schools of Providence entered Brown University with the class of 1877, and was initiated into $\Theta \Delta X$ shortly afterwards. He left at the beginning of the sophomore year to enter Boston University Law School where he graduated with the degree of LL.B. in 1876.

Soon after his admission to the bar he was elected clerk of the District Court of the City of Providence, holding that office until 1885. In 1888 he was appointed by the Governor as Railroad Commissioner and continued to hold that position until 1891.

He was a member of the City Council of Providence in 1883 and of the House of Representatives from 1878 to 1881, being elected as a Republican in a strong democratic district. He was appointed judge-advocate general and in 1898 judge-advocate general on the general staff of the Governor, which position he still holds. In 1904 he was elected Senator from the town of Warwick and was reelected in 1905-08 and immediately became the leader of the Republican party in the upper house of the Legislature.

Brother Stiness was prominently mentioned last fall as a candidate for Congress but declined to make any active canvass for the office. He devotes his time largely to hunting, fishing and field sports of which he is a lover. He lives in the old Sprague Homestead in Cowesett, where all Theta Deltas are assured of a warm welcome.

On February 23, the day after the Convention Banquet, the New York newspapers announced that Dr. Winford H. Smith, H '99, general medical superintendent of the Bellevue and Allied Hospitals had resigned to become superintendent of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md. In witnessing the gaining of another milestone in the roadway of success by Brother Smith, H felt a thrill of motherly pride for herself and for the Fraternity. When she heard in February, 1909, that Dr. Smith had been appointed general medical superintendent of the New York city hospitals, the Charge felt that he had reached the height of his career, having been then the youngest man appointed to hold that office. But because of this recent and greater honor, H has come to believe that the world of hospitals has yet more to hear from Brother Smith.

Brother Smith is thirty-four years old. He was graduated from Bowdoin in 1899 and from Johns Hopkins in 1903. During the next two years he was resident gynecologist at the Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, O., and hospital physician in the New York Department of Health in 1905-06. From then until his appointment to Bellevue, a period covering three years, Brother Smith was superintendent of the Hartford General Hospital, Hartford, Conn.

At Johns Hopkins, Brother Smith is to succeed Dr. H. M. Hurd, who has been connected with the Johns Hopkins Hospital for about

twenty-five years, but who resigned recently. Dr. Smith will spend two months abroad, studying hospitals in France and England, before resuming active work.

Leslie S. Everts, Σ^Δ '01, since his acceptance of the position of deputy comptroller of the city of Milwaukee, has been stirring things up in the Socialist city. Expert accountant as he is, with a keen insight into matters financial, he has brought order out of chaos. In place of the "slipshod" methods by which the different departments of the city kept record of their expenditures, leaving loopholes for "graft" and wastefulness, he has substituted a system of uniform accounts by which the city can keep an accurate record of each departmental expenditure however minute, and at last the taxpayer can get some idea of where his money goes.

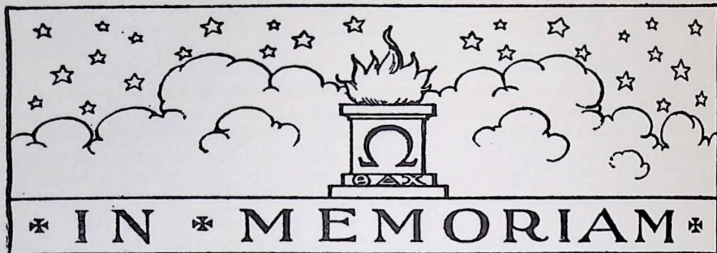
Brother Everts' 1911 budget is a masterpiece. By it he is able to estimate the city's expenditures for the coming fiscal year. This budget, by the way, is something new along the lines of municipal finance, and other cities in the middle west are beginning to take an interest in Everts' work. It is to "Les's" credit that, in spite of his affairs of state, he finds time and has the patience to audit Σ^Δ's books.

Some years ago I was at a railroad station waiting for a train and saw a suit case on the station platform bearing the letters "F.N.D: N.Y.". The first three letters aroused something in the subjective consciousness and they seemed to me to form a large interrogation point of personal significance.

I decided to hang around this curious and yet ordinary looking suit case. I could recall no one of my acquaintance who used these initials but I meant to have this psychic interrogation point answered. A man soon came along and grasped the case but I did not know him—so I thought. I asked his name and when he said with his well known and characteristic smile, "I am Frank N. Dodd," it was all made clear.

I had so often seen "Frank N. Dodd Treas." signed to financial calls for Θ Δ X and although I had never seen him, the subjective self with the Fraternity attachment had moved automatically and unconsciously. After that I saw him frequently,—and *sometimes* "came across."





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

CARLOS YZNAGA

Δ 1892

Ω September 21, 1910

Carlos Yznaga, Δ '92 passed to the Ω Charge on September 21, 1910.

After a course of preparation at the Allen School, West Newton, Mass., Brother Yznaga entered Rensselaer in the fall of 1888 and was initiated into Θ Δ X in the spring of the following year. After three years in the institute he was compelled, on account of business interests, to abandon his college course and return to his home in Cuba.

His career after leaving school was attended by a measure of success accorded to few. He was consular agent of the United States at Trinidad, Cuba, from September 3, 1897, to the outbreak of the Spanish War. During the war he was known personally to General Wood and appointed by that officer as mayor of Trinidad during the American occupation. He took an active part in the war and following this was successful in various business undertakings. At the time of his death he was Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Trinidad and well on the way to higher honors.

He was married in 1894 to Senorita Matilde Meyer and is survived by his wife and eight children, with whom all Theta Deltis will deeply sympathize. His death resulted from a sudden illness while on a visit to the States for the purpose of placing his eldest son in an American school. Brother Yznaga is buried in the city of Trinidad, Cuba.

No one who attended Rensselaer during his day will escape a distinct shock upon learning of dear old "Duke's" death, and, to the handful of Theta Deltis on Δ's roll during her last *good* days, it will bring back recollections which one may not dwell upon with dry eyes.

Who of us does not remember countless incidents of school days of which Duke was the center?—incidents of no interest to others perhaps, but cherished in the breasts of the participants with other sacred "memories of boyhood." How about the chimes of Holy Cross? How about the unexpected discovery of that long forgotten ten dollar bill in Duke's last summer trousers—and the celebration that followed? What Δ boy will fail to understand, "*I am a man*"?

Duke, the prodigal, Duke, the thrifty; Duke, the optimist, Duke in the depths,—delightful mixture of apparent contradictions yet always consistent. Duke the dreamer, Duke the practical; Duke the indolent Hidalgo, Duke the energetic Yankee—but always Duke, the gentleman, good Theta Delt and true.

MARION FREDERICK REYNOLDS

H^A 1904

Ω January 19, 1911

Whereas, It hath pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom to call to Himself our beloved brother, Marion F. Reynolds, and

Whereas, Brother Reynolds was a charter member of the H^A Charge, and an ever loyal member of Θ Δ X, be it

Resolved, That in appreciation of him and his achievements, we hereby extend our sympathies to his bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to THE SHIELD, to our graduate members, and be entered upon our charge records.

For H^A,

MERWIN B. CARSON,
CHAUNCEY SMITH,
CARL E. NEWMAN.

JAMES KILBOURNE JONES

Θ 1858

Ω July 22, 1910

The subject of this sketch was born July 10, 1836, at Columbus, Ohio, and was therefore just past his seventy-fourth birthday when on July 22, 1910, he entered the grand Ω. He was the grandson of James Kilbourne, the first of that name in Columbus; was a life-long resident of his native city and for over half a century had been active in all its public affairs.

For some two years he had been a sufferer from bladder trouble, this becoming serious about two months before his death. He sought relief by submitting to an operation at Grant Hospital, Columbus, but 'twas all in vain. The funeral services were held from his late residence, 334 East Town Street, July 25th, the Rev. Theodore I. Reese, rector of Trinity Church of which Captain Jones was a member, officiating.

Entering Kenyon College in 1854 at the age of eighteen he identified himself with a movement on foot for the establishment of a second secret students' organization or fraternity as Δ K E already had a chapter on the "Hill." We all know of the success of that movement for our Fraternity history records the birth of the Θ in the year 1854, and no one who had the privilege of an acquaintance with Brother "Kill" Jones would be surprised that the success came pretty soon after he identified himself with it; he was a leader.

The enthusiasm of his college days never left him; in support of this statement see it evidenced in what follows. As a lad in his 'teens he was a member of the Ohio State Fencibles, a military organization. Being graduated from college with the class of '58, it was not long before the "call to arms" sounded through the length and breadth of the land, and though there be other claimants for the distinction, it is pretty well established that our brave old "Kill" was the first man to enlist from the state of Ohio. He served from '61 to '64 or to within a few months of the close of the war. Rising to the rank of captain he was mustered out only because of physical disability incurred in line of duty.

After the war Brother Jones returned to his native city and entering into a partnership with his maternal uncle Lincoln Kilbourne, they engaged in the hardware business, retiring only some ten or fifteen years ago.

The *Ohio State Journal*, the morning after his death, has this to say of our brother: "Captain Jones was a devoted member of the Loyal Legion

and of Wells Post G. A. R.; an active member of the Republican Glee Club from the time of its organization, a member of the Columbus Club and of the Arlington Country Club. Captain Jones was a patriotic citizen, firm in his opinions and notably steadfast and loyal in his friendships. He was a fine, manly character and one who will be greatly missed in the social life of Columbus and the different activities in which he was a familiar figure."

A graduate of Kenyon and a charter member of Θ Charge, he returned every year to the dear "Old Hill," down to the time of his last illness, reviving college and fraternity friendships and associations by spending Commencement week at Gambier, always being an enthusiastic inspiration to every young college man and to none more loyally so than to the young brothers of his dearly loved $\Theta \Delta X$.

For over half a century Brother Jones had been an interested and influential member of our Fraternity. He was the author of the song, "All Together" one of our oldest and popular Θ lyrics. Brother Jones was vice-president of the general Alumni Association of Kenyon College and a member of the Cleveland Association of $\Theta \Delta X$. To these and many other Thetes in Ohio who knew him, his death is a source of deep regret. One of his greatest disappointments was the failure to reestablish his old Charge. In a letter to the writer of this poor tribute to his memory, written as he lay on his bed in the hospital a short time before his death he says, "The Charges have made a great mistake; I am sorry, for I can't understand it."

Yes, my brothers, one of the grand old men of $\Theta \Delta X$ is gone from us. The loss is not alone to Θ Charge, great as that loss is felt by us to be; our sister Charges have lost a great friend, a loyal frater, one to whom a Theta Delt could ever go for a welcome as warm as the summer breeze and lasting as eternity itself. $\Theta \Delta X$ has lost a great brother, humanity a great heart, and the world a great and good man. "God grant him eternal rest, and may light perpetual shine upon him."

WILL R. MCKIM, Θ '94.

JOSEPH MOTLEY MOREHEAD

M 1861

Ω January 1, 1911

Another of old M has entered the great Ω and but three are left of the Charge that flourished at the University of North Carolina from 1858 to 1861.

Joseph Motley Morehead was born in Greensboro, N. C., on the 9th of July, 1840, and the early morning hours of January 1, 1911, saw the end of his long and useful life in the city of his birth.

The keynote of his life is well illustrated by the words of advice he would offer to the young with a view of promoting high ideals: "Fear God; maintain self-respect at every hazard. Never be idle. Have a purpose and pursue it energetically, and never depart from it."

Major Morehead was of Scotch descent and inherited many of their sturdy traits of character. He was also a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Being forced to leave the University of North Carolina before graduation on account of ill health, he completed his education by studying law under Hon. R. M. Pearson at "Pearson's Law School."

Entering the service of the Confederacy in 1861 as a private in the "Guilford Grays," he was, in September of the same year, made first lieutenant of Company E, 2nd N. C. State Troops. Ill health forced his retirement before the close of the war.

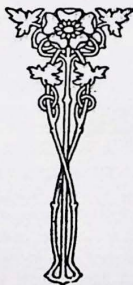
When the war was over, Major Morehead, as he was generally called, took up the life of a planter, at the same time practising law in Greensboro. This was his life's work up to the time of his death.

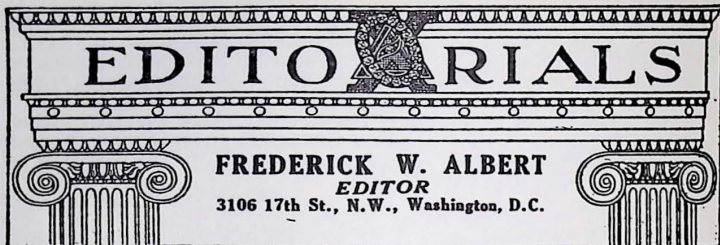
Political office never appealed to him, although at all times he was a staunch Democrat of the "square party" type.

But probably Major Morehead's greatest work, for which he will be best remembered, was his wonderful work as president of the Guilford Battle Ground Association. This organization has preserved the historic field of the Battle of Guilford, and as a result of Major Morehead's unremitting efforts it is very likely to be made into a national park.

Major Morehead, on November 8, 1883, married Miss Mary Christian Jones, who bore him four children, but one of whom, James T. Morehead, Jr., a graduate of the University of North Carolina, a B Θ Π and a lawyer of Greensboro, survives.

ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, E '04.





EDITORIALS

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

For three years Edward John Cook, Ξ '95, has led us onward and upward in our effort to realize the ideals of $\Theta \Delta X$. For three years he and his fellow workers in the Grand Lodge, changed in personnel each year at convention, have labored for the everlasting glory of our Fraternity. It must be a source of great satisfaction for them to note that the product of their leadership is the healthy condition in which we now find our brotherhood.

OUR LEADERS

Little wonder then, after intimate associations of this character, that we should feel a sincere and deep sense of personal loss when, without exception, each member of the Forty-Second Grand Lodge found it impractical to continue on in the active work, at our head.

In bidding these brothers God speed we feel that we voice the sentiment of all when we wish for each the success and reward they so richly deserve. The deep appreciation we all have for the fine work these men have done for our Fraternity is beyond expression. The knowledge of the good done is frequently the doer's only reward, but in this case the Fraternity also realizes it and honors these men for the good which they have accomplished.

To the entire new Grand Lodge, assuming for the first time the responsibilities of their respective positions, we extend our most fraternal greetings and wish for them the greatest possible success during their tenure of office. They pick up the work of administration after three years of steady advancement and have in anticipation many splendid opportunities for continued improvement, and to further and complete the good work done by their predecessors.

For these, our present leaders, we bespeak the hearty support and coöperation of all Theta Deltas. Strive, with them, to make our course ever onward and upward.

Brother Cook said many things of value to us all when he made his last annual report as our president. Appreciating this, we have included much of his report in this issue that those not among the fortunate ones to hear the remarks in person might profit therefrom.

Among other things, Brother Cook presented for
STATISTICS our enlightenment some interesting statistics about
 the Charges which we reproduce with consid-
 erable pleasure.

Our total active membership of 543 is divided into classes, as follows: 152 Freshmen, 152 Sophomores, 140 Juniors and 99 Seniors. This shows how earnestly our Charges are endeavoring to turn out four-year men, how our under classmen are sticking and making good. This is a showing which must appeal to everyone, and must assure the graduates that the old spirit of mutual helpfulness continues to be one of the dominant influences in the active Charges.

The Convention Committee sends out the information that 592 Theta Deltas registered for the Sixty-Third Convention; a record never before equalled in $\Theta \Delta X$. We believe, when figured upon the basis of percentage of total enrollment of living members, that no other Fraternity can equal this showing.

Over eleven per cent. of the living membership of $\Theta \Delta X$ attended our recent Convention. The cause of this support—the everlasting devotion of its members to the principles and spirit of $\Theta \Delta X$ —is the same which has steadily lifted our Fraternity to the high plane it now occupies.

Nor was this attendance centered upon one particular feature of the Convention. Beginning with the first session, at which there were 165 of the brothers present, up to the last, when 400 registered, the attendance and attention of the brothers was constant and sincere. In the minds of those present there was no question of the success of the Sixty-Third Convention.

“The deep rooted spirit of brotherly love filled to the full every deed and act of another convention of $\Theta \Delta X$, and its work may be pronounced well done. We hitched our wagon to a star. Progress was our watchword and conservative upbuilding our end. The whole undercurrent of those convention halls was that
PROGRESS $\Theta \Delta X$ must and will endure forever and we will do our part now. We harked and heard from the venerable A and her representative brought to us a vision of the future. This was a convention of broad ideas and clear intellects, an inspiration to us all.”

Such was the impression which Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, had of our recent annual gathering, and we confidentially feel that the same idea was held by the majority of those who were present. And such should be the results, induced as they were by a Grand Lodge animated with a conscientious desire to forward the best interests of our Fraternity, to build up Graduate and Undergraduate enthusiasm, to maintain harmony, and to establish and promote such a standard of right living that our Fraternity must command the high respect of all.

Our good fortune in electing such an efficient Grand Lodge for our leaders was characteristic. Under these conditions is it any wonder that we have progressed?

After the initial success which the Committee on Applications enjoyed, the Sixty-Second Convention provided for the continuance of this splendid work by authorizing the appointment each year, at least several months before the next convention, of a committee to **COMMITTEE** investigate applications for charters submitted to the **ON** Fraternity; this committee to be composed of three **APPLICATIONS** undergraduates and four graduates. In compliance with these instructions, such a committee was appointed by the Grand Lodge in July, 1910.

Ten applications were received in the course of the year. Five were merely inquiries as to the possibility and probability of receiving favorable consideration, all of which were answered by President Cook; the remainder presented formal petitions, all being referred to the Committee on Applications for investigation.

After six months' careful consideration, the Committee brought in its report. Action by the Convention upon this report consumed the greater portion of two entire sessions. As the report treated largely with the all-important question of expansion, everyone had something to say, all too frequently in opposition to the stand taken by the Committee because the expressed policy interfered with the realization of some petition dear to the heart of the speaker. In spite of this we believe most implicitly in the value of the work of such a committee and feel that through similar means the best interests of $\Theta \Delta X$ will be subserved.

We congratulate the Committee and the Fraternity upon the good work accomplished by the Committee on Applications for charters and confidently look for progress along these lines. The earnest spirit with which this Committee approached and realized its trust, both last and this year, should be a standard for us all.

By the natural evolution and growth of our Fraternity, many changes have been brought about, but its purpose remains now as at the beginning of our history. On the strength of our friendship and the ties in $\Theta \Delta X$ we challenge all. From the small beginning at **PERMANENT** A, sixty-three years ago, we have grown to be a national **HEAD-**fraternity with twenty-seven active **CHARGES,** **QUARTERS** extending from ocean to ocean; from Canada to Virginia. We have grown from a band of six at Union, until now we number nearly six thousand.

As this bond of friendship increases in size from year to year, we should ever bear in mind that if we are to perpetuate the legacy handed down to us we must preserve the strength of that bond of friendship. It must be our aim to make each new friendship constant and true and to be ever faithful to the old.

To bring to our Fraternity the greatest growth and highest development, to foster and preserve all that is best in a fraternity of close friendship, $\Theta \Delta X$ needs permanent headquarters for **THE SHIELD,** for our Archives, for our graduate secretary, club-rooms available

and attractive for five hundred Theta Delts in and about New York, rooms to rent to local or visiting Theta Delts, rooms available for Π^A and P^A Charges. Is not all this possible? Is it not worth while to get behind such a movement and boost and give of our time and our means to add to the greatness of $\Theta \Delta X$? How much we all have received from our Fraternity. Let each make a little sacrifice to bring about this worthy end, thereby increasing the stability of the Fraternity and making more efficient the work of each succeeding administration.

This is the purpose of the Founders' Corporation. It is our judgment that we all may best show our fealty to $\Theta \Delta X$ by supporting this undertaking.

During the past year five Graduate Associations were chartered by the Grand Lodge. For the first time in our history, barring the one case of the Λ Graduate Charge, these organizations have had a vote in our annual conventions. We think that every graduate association in our Fraternity, outside of the Charge Graduate Associations, should be represented. In the course of the coming year the number of the chartered associations will be increased to twelve and each live, active organization should make it a point to be among the seven new ones to be so chartered.

We need an active chartered graduate association in New York City. The present New York Graduate Association exists largely in name. The Graduate Club of $\Theta \Delta X$ is by no means all that it should be. It is not a live wire. Its voltage is scarcely noticeable, yet there are more Theta Delts in and about New York than around any other city in the United States. We know that there are peculiar local conditions which control the establishment and maintenance of such a club in New York City but that is no reason why they should not be overcome.

The brothers in New York City have an imposed obligation which to date they have not discharged. We suggest that the smaller organizations combine into one big association capable and able to meet and solve the problems now confronting the Fraternity in that locality.

Much has been said concerning a different date upon which to hold our annual convention. This matter was informally discussed in the course of the last convention, but no definite action was taken. The Grand Lodge has selected Washington, D. C., as the place for the Sixty-Fourth Convention and President Compton has already appointed the chairman of the local committee to have charge; the date is still unsettled. It is only fair to the local committee that an early selection be made since this committee is responsible for all the arrangements of the convention, and should not be hampered in their plans by this

**DATE OF
CONVENTION**

uncertainty. Upon their behalf we urge those who have the matter in charge to get in the facts and act.

The brothers interested should communicate at once with President Compton, giving briefly their reasons for desiring the present date or a different one. *Now* is the time to speak or for ever afterwards hold your peace.

The usual reports of "progress" were made by the editors of the Song Book and Sixth Catalogue, at the last convention. Good reasons were advanced by each for not producing as "Exhibit A" the finished article itself. To this list is now added the Quiz Book.

FRATERNITY PUBLICATIONS Patience is a virtue, but like an old coat, it finally wears out. Such are the feelings of those who two or three years ago subscribed for a copy of the Sixth Catalogue, confidently expecting that it would appear shortly thereafter; such are the feelings of those anxious to obtain copies of our new Song Book and now dependent upon printed song sheets for the words of our old time-worn songs; and, given time, no doubt such will be the feelings of those anxious to learn through a good Quiz Book more about the Fraternity we all cherish. Whose fault is it? Who is responsible for this delay? No doubt "George!" But that won't do.

The voice of the undergraduates as well as the graduates, is raised strongly urging the early production of these three publications. For the recurring good of all $\Theta \Delta X$ we ask the Grand Lodge to exercise its powers to bring about their productions. These books are as essential to the advance of our Fraternity as is the good government of our affairs by the Grand Lodge itself. The delay has been long enough, procrastination has been given too much free rein. We want the books!

We look to the Grand Lodge to find and remove the cause of this unnecessary delay and to have these publications printed and distributed before the Sixty-Fourth Convention. Get the right men busy—do something!

Just a year ago we published the first complete series of contemporaneous Charge pictures and in this issue we run the first complete set which the Sixty-Third Convention voted is to appear each year in the April SHIELD.

CHARGE PICTURES The arrangement is a good one. The Charges are to pay for the insertion of their picture at a fixed rate, and we, who have the work of compilation and of obtaining the pictures, profit through the added interest this series gives our magazine. In the discussion, prior to voting upon the recommendation containing the suggestion about the Charge pictures, one of the brothers advocating the series, dwelt at length upon the practical value of these pictures. Among other things he said:

"The worth of such a plan should be self evident, especially to any of the brothers who have occasion to visit many or even a few of the Charges. When I find I am to be in a place where we have a Charge, I immediately get out my April SHIELD, which I now always carry for that purpose, and try to become familiar with the faces of the brothers I am to meet, possibly for the first time. This foreknowledge helps me to get better and more quickly acquainted, and makes my visit about one hundred per cent. more enjoyable, if that were possible. But, seriously, I do believe in the value of this arrangement and sincerely trust that the Convention will adopt the plan. In this wish I know I speak for a large proportion of the readers of THE SHIELD."

Through the vote of the Convention the wish of this graduate was realized, and we are happy to announce again that the complete series of the Charge pictures will be a feature in the April SHIELD for years to come.

The welfare of our Fraternity, its continual prosperity, does not rest altogether upon the undergraduates.

In our work for a greater growth of the prestige of $\Theta \Delta X$ we should remember that this extension of influence must come largely through the personal work of the individual graduate.

RESPON- The worth of our Fraternity can be estimated only
SIBILITY by the character of its members. If our graduates prove to be men of broad sympathies and culture, coöperating in questions of public interests, in the work of the communities in which they reside, then indeed will $\Theta \Delta X$ achieve an eviable position. This is a development toward which we should look forward.

The young graduate just out of college can ill afford to become so engrossed in his line of work as to fail to keep in touch with his Fraternity, through some active graduate association. With his fresh enthusiasm and desire for success he is too apt to get into a rut that will only narrow his possibilities for a broader field in the future. Contact with $\Theta \Delta X$ will broaden his vision, he will think less of self and as he grows older he will cherish the more the friendships formed therein and prize them among his richest assets.

While the Fraternity is enlarging your view point, you, meeting with success and influence and filling positions of trust and honor, will reflect credit upon $\Theta \Delta X$ and will add prestige to the best Greek Letter Fraternity in the world. These are some of your responsibilities; keep up your associations.

The existence in college life of such an institution as $\Theta \Delta X$ is only justifiable if by its life it develops higher standards for its members; higher standards of manhood and culture and especially a higher standard of scholarship.

The main object of the college is education. We **SCHOLARSHIP** can best coöperate with the college authorities by making the standard of scholarship paramount. Social prestige, athletic prowess does not necessarily require the sacrifice of an acquaintance with the college text-book.

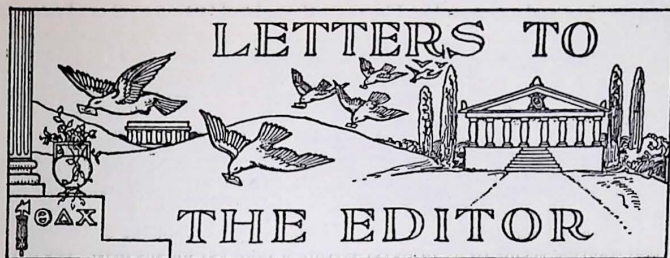
The Fraternity must stand first of all for congeniality, but there is congeniality in various levels of living and thinking. Let us keep that level as high as our Founders did. Let us inspect the material with which we are building that the superstructure may prove strong and durable. The world never had so little need as today for inefficient men, and there never was a greater demand for ability—men who have learned the true proportion of things. If we are to participate permanently in the intellectual life of the university, our Charges must so conduct themselves that every incoming Freshman will be convinced that membership in the Fraternity comes only to the man who has first proved himself a strong member of the university community.

The corporate life of our Fraternity, with its unity of purpose, its traditions of loyalty, enable us to obtain that for which we strive. We have the power to make our influence felt in the college life. Let $\Theta \Delta X$ blaze the path for a more popular attitude in college toward scholastic standing, towards clean living and temperate habits; the good fellowship will not be sacrificed thereby.

We believe that it is well for our Charges to coöperate and encourage Inter-Fraternity agreements. Let us get away, as far as possible, from the petty jealousies, which formerly characterized fraternities, and encourage the growth of a bond of good feeling between **INTER-FRATERNITY AGREEMENTS** all Greek Letter men. We have much in common and can best solve many problems by joining forces for the maintenance of high standards and thus show the world that we are a force for good. Be broad and generous in all your associations. It helps all concerned.

GIFTS The beginning of the year 1911 witnessed the formal transfer of the copyright, etc., of our Fraternity coat-of-arms to the Grand Lodge, by the former owner, Willis S. Paine, X '68. Whatever profit may be realized by the use, in college annuals and like publications, of engravings of this coat-of-arms will now go into the treasury of the Grand Lodge.

The frontispiece of this issue is an embossed reproduction in colors of this coat-of-arms and is contributed by Brother Paine, who also contributed the Minerva insert in the February SHIELD.



Boise, Idaho, February 26, 1911.

DEAR EDITOR:—

Well, I suppose the Convention was the "only thing," and that you are all wondering when it started and when it was over.

Way out here on the arid plains, however, we wandering Thetes have opportunities once in a while. Last night I got as near to Fraternity life as I have since leaving the effete East—at the Seventh Annual Banquet of the Pan Hellenic Association of Idaho.

There were represented at this most successful affair twenty-three colleges and seventeen national fraternities— $\Theta \Delta X$ having two representatives at the festive board—L. G. Diehl, M^a '05, and yours truly. We were weak in numbers but strong in enthusiasm. Brother Diehl is a leader when it comes to enthusiasm and what he couldn't sing, he whistled. There were speeches by some of the most prominent Idaho citizens representative of the commercial, professional and ecclesiastical world.

The Pan Hellenic Association of Idaho is seven years old and growing. There were 76 members present last night out of the 300 Greeks now residing in Idaho. The speeches were gems and the fact that the banquet was either wet or dry as suited the various tastes of the members of the Association present made the affair a mixture of conservatism and unbridled good fellowship. There were men from Harvard, Maine, Texas and California, the north, the south, the east and the west. It was a distinctly national affair with emphasis (growing out of the predominance of Boise "boosters," possibly) on the West.

The chief topic discussed at the business meeting before the banquet and during the banquet itself was the advisability of launching a University Club proposition and in the end it was decided that prompt action toward the establishment of a local club for graduates of the various universities, Greeks and Barbs, should be taken and a committee was appointed to attend to the matter.

Believe me, Idaho, and especially Boise, will have a great club when the committee concludes its work.

Yours in the bonds,

A. J. HENDLEY, X^a '11.

Punxsutawney, Pa., February 6, 1911.

DEAR BROTHER:—

I have had several copies of THE SHIELD sent to friends who I learn from inquiry of the "Press" are not subscribers, and I trust they will become

regular readers. I feel like cutting down some of my periodicals at times, to save time and expense, but I have no thought of letting go of our Fraternity journal.

W. W. WINSLOW, I '85.

South Pasadena, Cal., March 6, 1911.

DEAR BROTHER ALBERT:—

Yours of the 1st inst. is just at hand and I hasten to assure you that we are doing what we can out here to help you in the matter of subscriptions, but it is *hard* work. I can't understand why practically every graduate is not on the list, for you are getting out a splendid magazine and they can't afford to miss even a single number.

I have been giving the problem considerable thought of late and the real solution seems to lie in never letting a man get off the lists. The crucial period seems to be in the year or two after graduation from college. Those who stick then seem to stick always, at least so far as I have observed. Now why can't a special appeal be made each year to the men leaving college to support THE SHIELD? Effort spent there would produce results far greater than anywhere else, in my opinion. Why could not the Charges themselves be induced to push the matter by a personal *written* appeal from the graduate correspondent to each non-subscriber among last year's graduates, or better still, among the last three years' graduates? *Circular letters won't do.*

Out here I am urging everybody to "Hand over two" and have sent in to Brother Symmes some ten or twelve names since the first of the year. Almost fifty per cent of the graduates living in or near Los Angeles are at present subscribers, which I guess will compare favorably with other sections.

We all appreciate your work and we all mean to help as much as possible.

Yours very fraternally,

RICHARD P. WARD, I A '95.



ON YOUR MARK!



GET SET!!

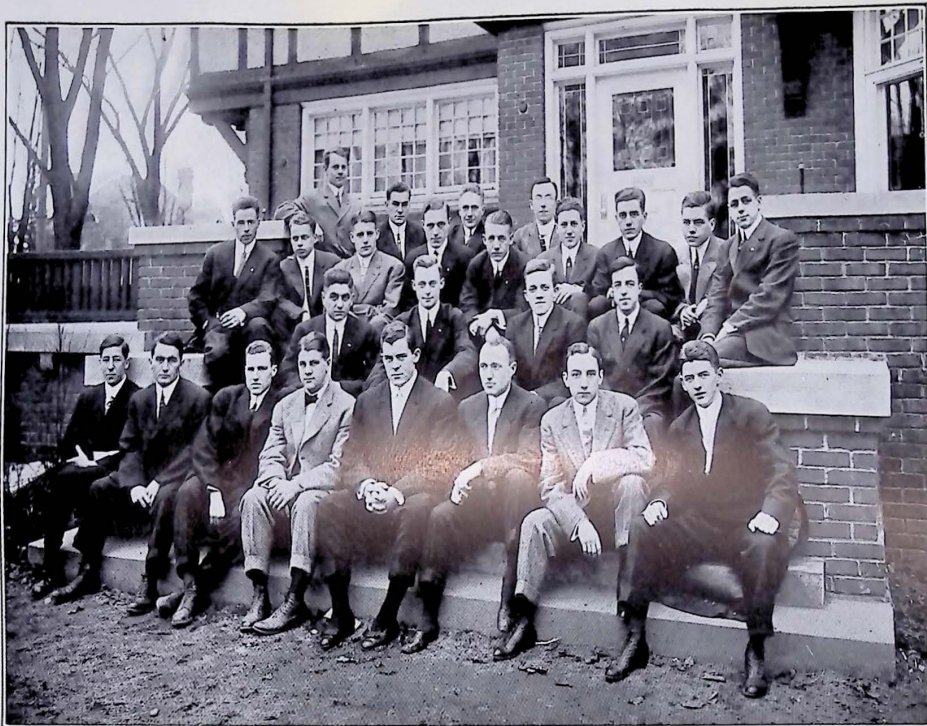


GO!!!



B CHARGE

Top Row: Bishop, Fitzsimmons, Rex, Richmond, Keller, Norton.
Second Row: Hughes, DuVall, Barker, Becker, Wood, G. Nixon, Heim.
Third Row: Stoddard, Wilder, Fisher, S. Nixon, Newhall, Andrews, Adams, Jer
Fourth Row: Shelton, Tilden, May, Timmerman, Clark, Davidson, Duntley
Bottom Row: Kribbs, Thorp, Daweson.



1st CHARGE

Top Row: S. A. Kreis, Daniels, Restrck, Foley.

Second Row: Cornwell, Hickman, Martin, C. Bowman, W. Montgomery, Evans, H. Pinkerton, P. Pinkerton,
K. Callamore.

Third Row: A. Kuhn, Williamson, Wood, Hinton.



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

The first semester has just ended, the awful grind for final exams is over and everybody has settled down to make a record for the coming term. B was fortunate this year in losing only two men. Their places have been taken by two former "bustees"

who have entered again and so we are running full force as before.

Everyone is full of convention talk at present. B was represented by twelve active men and about as many "grads." It certainly was "some time" and everybody who attended this year swears that they will be in Washington next year. It assuredly is the big time of the year for Theta Deltas and anyone who misses it loses far more than he realizes. Therefore we have decided that nobody shall miss it next time and a general migration is expected next February.

College life is rather dull during these winter months. A few of the brothers have donned track suits in the hopes of winning laurels next spring. S. F. Nixon, '11, was one of Cornell's runners on the mile relay team which finished second at Madison Square Garden last week.

Some of our freshmen have also been distinguishing themselves. Brother Shelton was elected captain of the freshman track team and Brother Timmerman has just been elected to the *Cornell Daily Sun* board.

B hopes to receive lots of visits from brothers of the sister Charges this spring. Ithaca is a beautiful place in the springtime, beautiful in many ways, and any brother in this part of the country should be sure to drop in and see us. Just call up the house and a delegation will soon be down to meet you and show you around.

JOHN W. STODDARD, JR., '12,
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY
OF
MICHIGAN

The second semester began on February 13 and though this date might have proved unlucky, P^a has weathered the storm of mid-year examinations in fine shape and we are glad to announce that none of the brothers have had to leave college, very suddenly, so to speak. Although "Brad" Kreis, '10, and Brother Potter, '14, do not answer to the roll call, their absence is not due to a forced resignation at the request of the faculty; Brother Kreis has returned to his home in Cincinnati and Brother Potter is engaged in the peppermint industry.

The Junior Hop, which is the most prominent social function of the college year, was "pulled off" on the night of February 10. At this time, it is customary for the fraternities to make merry by giving house parties, so Γ^{Δ} indulged in gaiety and a good time that was hard to beat, from February 9 to 13. The affair was one of the most successful of its kind ever held at the house.

On Saturday afternoon, February 11, the Comedy Club displayed its talent in the production of "The Title Mart," and that evening we enjoyed a concert given by the Glee and Mandolin Clubs.

We were glad to have Brother Newman, H^{Δ} '11, and Brother Buck, Δ^{Δ} '13, spend a few days with us enroute to New York where they were to enjoy the festivities of Convention. Since "Stan" Kreis and the Pinkerton brothers, who were Γ^{Δ} 's representatives at Convention, have returned, tales of the "great white way" have been circulating that make one vow never to miss an opportunity of going to Convention, if the ways and means are visible.

Γ^{Δ} still continues to prosper in campus affairs. Brother Foley, '12, was recently elected a member of the Student Council. "Nig" Kuhn, who is a member of the 1913 Engineer relay team, has been appointed to the inter-scholastic track committee and Brother Collamore is reporting for the *Michigan Daily*. According to Brother Bowman's report, as manager of 'varsity baseball, Michigan's outlook for a successful season is very bright.

FRANK DANIELS, '12,
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY

CALIFORNIA

Initiates: 1914—Elwin Fredrick Chapman, Vic Ellis Breedon.

Far be it from a Theta Delt to be immune from the spring fever epidemic that has struck California during the last week. He has had as hard a time doing his work as the next man who might well be dubbed loafer. Spring has arrived at California in all its glory of sunshine and flowers.

No Easterner can understand the full meaning of a California spring until he has spent the time here himself. Everyone wants to come here at sometime. Why not in 1915 when the Panama Exposition will be held at San Francisco? Why not have the Convention of that year in our city at this time when all the world will be celebrating the completion of a shorter water route between the east and west?

The Western Charges are due to have a Convention within the course of time and feel that within four years they will be strong enough to carry the responsibility. Our Graduate Association is behind us. They have members from almost every one of the Charges who admit that we will be able to "do the work." We are starting our campaign at this early date so that we may get the brothers to accept it as a foregone conclusion that the 1915 Convention will be at San Francisco. The brothers at H^{Δ} and Δ^{Δ} , although at that time they will probably be graduates, are now enthusiastic and willing to do everything in their power to convince the Grand Lodge that we have the place.

Δ^{Δ} is proud to introduce Brothers Chapman and Breedon to all Theta Delts. We were a half year in landing these men but consider it time well spent. Both were in the house last year for a short time. Brother Chapman could not get into college because of matriculation credits and Brother Breedon could not join a fraternity until after Christmas.

Bob Moulton, '11, lately received the greatest honor that his class could give him—senior president for the second half term. This means head of all



ΔΔ CHARGE

Top Row: Clinch, Barber, Countryman, R. Moulton, Otis.
Middle Row: Browning, Emmons, Buck, F. Moulton, Frost, Daney.
Bottom Row: Alvord, Reynolds, Stitt, Chapman, Breedon.



E CHARGE

Top Row: Stump, Vaden, Machen, Healy, T. L. Graves, Turner, Snow, Rowe, Wright.
Bottom Row: Perkins, Koontz, F. E. Graves.

the senior festivities at the end of the year and the appointment of over one hundred persons on different committees. He is also one of the Big "C" men on the 'varsity baseball squad and has good chances of being at the receiving end in the series with Stanford in April.

Watt Clinch, '11, made the 'Varsity Glee Club this semester. Besides meaning a few short trips in the spring it includes the eastern trip this summer. At present they have plans on foot to include in this a trip to the Continent, which if carried through, will give Watt the time of his life.

George Browning, '12, is taking prominent part in college dramatics and has filled two or three important parts in recent productions. Dave Alvord, '13, is treasurer of his class and will handle the financial end of the coming Sophomore Hop. Gene Daney, besides taking active part in the Queensers Club, is on the baseball club and at present has good chances of winning the prize in both. Francis Moulton, '13, is on the Hop Committee and a member of the managerial staff of *The Daily Californian*. Brother Reynolds, '13, is a member of the Mandolin Club and will go with that organization on its eastern trip in the summer. Brother Chapman, '14, is one of the candidates as 'varsity twirler and has shown up well so far. Brother Breeden, '14, has good chances of making his "C" in tennis which is a big honor to accomplish in his freshman year.

In every sense of the word Δ^{Δ} is prosperous, alive and doing its share. Our new house is progressing and we soon hope to have the plans completed on something more substantial than paper.

Δ^{Δ} sends greetings to all of her sister Charges and wishes for them a prosperous year. Remember the Convention of 1915 and begin to think it over.

FRANCIS MOULTON, '13,
Charge Editor.

COLLEGE OF
WILLIAM AND MARY

Initiate: 1913—J. H. Wright, Richmond, Va. Since our last correspondence to THE SHIELD we have passed through intermediate examinations and are glad to say that our men have made a remarkably good record. We are now well started

in the second term's work and are trudging toward the final goal.

The new initiate raises the membership to twelve which will probably complete our roll, this year. We hope that most of our men will be able to return to college next fall and that the Charge will start the year in unusually good condition.

The baseball men are already practicing. With a good many members of last year's team back and an unusually large number of applicants, William and Mary expects to get out a team that will compare favorably with the other colleges of the league. Among the promising candidates are several Theta Deltas.

Since we have last written you, Brothers S. W. Rawls, Wright and Taylor have visited us, and, to the inspiration that is always infused into the Charge by the visits of our alumni, Brothers Koontz and Vaden have added their enthusiastic reports of the New York Convention. E sincerely hopes that the next Convention will be in Washington so that every member of the Charge may be present and imbibe there that soul stirring and lasting pride and enthusiasm in the Fraternity that can be aroused nowhere else quite so well as at the Convention.

Brothers Stump and F. E. Graves are now very busy helping to prepare *The Annual* for the press. Brother Vaden recently presided over a contest

between the Philomathean and Phoenix literary societies, and F. E. Graves represented the Philomathean literary society in declamation in a similar contest.

Although it is yet some time before finals, E is busy planning a social function for that time, and it will give us great pleasure to welcome to it any Theta Delt who may come our way.

C. C. SNOW, '12.
Charge Editor.

BROWN UNIVERSITY

In the various school activities of the past couple of months might have been found the following names from Z's roll: Kenneth Nash, '12, as chairman of the Junior Week Committee and as a Junior Marshal; Walter H. Snell, '13, on the Sophomore Ball Committee; William Scholze, '12, and Snell, '13, on the 'varsity basketball team, both having been awarded letters; Arthur Staff, '11, and Kenneth Nash, '12, on the second basketball team and respective class teams; Reginald Nash, '14, and George Repko, '12, on their class basketball teams, also Brother Shepard, '11.

The basketball team has started in the cage with the following veterans from Z: Brothers Staff, '11, pitcher and outfielder; Clark, '11, pitcher; K. Nash, '12, shortstop; Snell, '13, catcher; and prominent among the new men is Reginald Nash, '12, as outfielder.

WALTER H. SNELL, '13,
Charge Editor.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY

Initiates: 1912—Ralph Skelton; 1913—H. Lawrence.

The principal social event of the winter season at McGill was the Alma Mater Dance. This was given by the Students' Council, the governing body of the students. It was undoubtedly the most successful dance given in the College Union, and the Charge congratulates Brothers Falconer, '11, and Merrill, '11, our representatives on the Council. The musical program was chosen by Brother Merrill with his usual good taste, and was greatly appreciated by the guests.

The College Banjo and Mandolin Club gave a most successful concert in Montreal West. Three Theta Delt's were among the most prominent members of the club. It is said that they play very well—which we also gather from hearing the brothers practicing around the Charge house.

The last social event of the season will be the Graduation Dance, at which all of Z^A's graduates of 1911 will be present.

The Z^A graduates in medicine should bear in mind the graduates' reunion and formal opening of the new medical building in June.

RALPH STOCKWELL, '11,
Charge Editor.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Initiates: 1914—Dana Kinsman Merrill, Portland, Maine; Ralph Lenen Buell, Woodfords, Maine.

Well, semester examinations are over, and Convention has come and gone. Those of us who went wouldn't have missed it for the world, and those who didn't are mighty sorry that they were not there too.



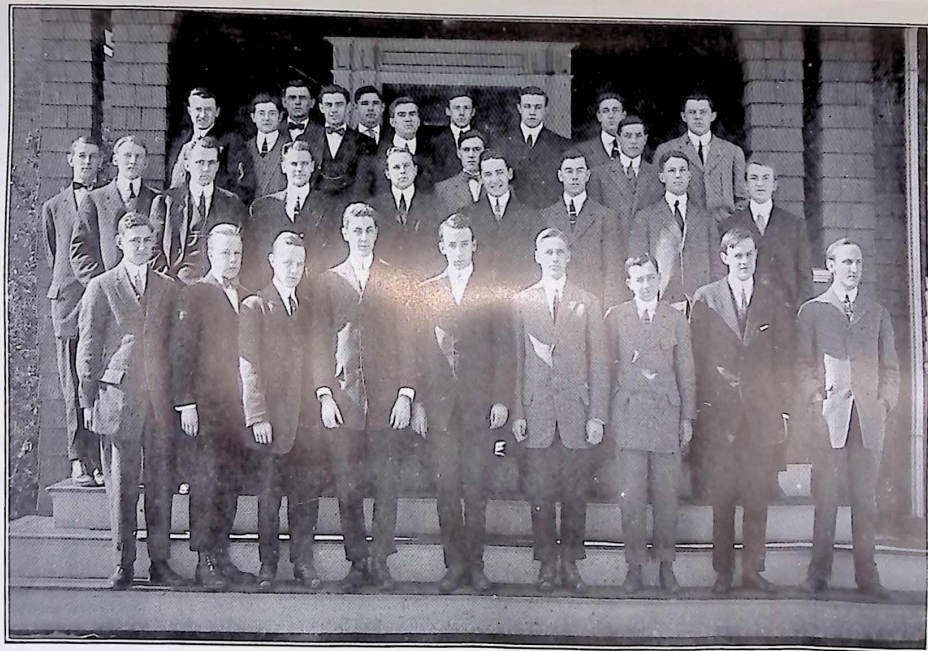
Z CHARGE

Top Row: Sholze, G. A. Repko, Reid, Sims, Patten, King, Kulp, Snell.
Middle Row: Calden, Curtis, Shepherd, Clark, Staff, Chase, Pantaenius.
Bottom Row: Robertson, K. L. Nash, Thompson, H. R. Nash, Deming, J. S. Repko.



Z^A CHARGE

Top Row: Parkins, Todd, Merrill, Mathewson, Gale.
Middle Row: Mathewson, Fay, Chambers, Morgan, Gordon, Gallagher, Scott, Timmins.
Bottom Row: German, Stockwell, Elmer, ...



H CHARGE

Top Row: Welch, Dunphy, Marston, Joy, E. Tuttle, Hamblin, L. Donahue, Fogg, Parkhurst, Dole, Howe, Wood.
Middle Row: Cressey, F. Slocum, Buell, Russell, P. Donahue, Lappin, Adams, Greene, P. Cole.
Front Row: Barton, Brown, Edwards, A. Cole, Merrill, N. Tuttle, Nixon, Lippincott, J. Slocum.



11^A CHARGE

Top Row: Paulson, Barman, Glass, C. P. Brown, H. Davis, Bostwick, Smith, Marx.

Second Row: Belcher, Boughn, Jack, Carson, Young.

Third Row: Wyman, Fawcett, Newman, R. H. Brown, Henshaw.

Bottom Row: Palmer, Hactler, A. J. [unclear], [unclear]

I suppose that I ought to begin by telling you what a great record we have made in basketball and hockey the past two months, but unfortunately we have no such college organizations at present. In other lines of college activity, however, we are more than well represented. Brothers Welch, Cressey, Cole and Adams, all '12, represent us on one of the best Glee Clubs that Bowdoin has ever had. Brother Welch as reader has been especially prominent in this respect, putting out some gilt-edged stuff in his line. Brother Adams, '12, not only serves as pianist for the Glee Club, but he has also been chosen as a member of one of the two debating teams that will compete for the Bradbury prize. Brother Marston, '11, is alternate on the same team. Brother Tuttle, '14, has distinguished himself in the elementary German department, attaining the highest rank ever awarded here in that course.

Several of the brothers are out for track, and though it is rather early to make any certain predictions, we are fairly certain of making good in this department. Louis Donahue, '14, especially, is doing great work in the hurdles.

Friday, March 3, we held our second annual alumni night, on which occasion a "goodly number" of the old "grads" were back. Besides initiating the two men whose names appear above, we held a jolly informal time at the close of the meeting, rendered even more pleasant by the excellent work of Brother Welch as reader and Brother Adams at the piano. It was long past midnight when we finally broke up. All in all, we are having a fine winter here at "Old Bowdoin." Best of all, we are making good, not only on the college organizations, but in scholarship as well.

HAROLD MARSTON, '11,
Charge Editor.

STANFORD
UNIVERSITY

Initiate: 1914—Pedro James Escobar, San Salvador.

We take pleasure in introducing Brother Escobar to the Theta Delta world; we feel confident that he is worthy of a place in that world.

Athletics now reign supreme at Stanford. Track men, crew men, baseball men,—all are devoting their energies to producing teams that will carry the Stanford Cardinal to victory over the Blue and Gold of California. $\mathbf{H}^{\mathbf{A}}$ is furnishing its full quota of men to these various branches of athletics. In baseball, Brother Ganong, '10, who was captain of last year's team, has been chosen as coach and is incidentally playing a star game either as catcher or in the outfield. Brother Henshaw, '12, is also on the 'varsity squad and making good in the outfield. In the interclass series, Brothers Brown, '14, and Henshaw, '12, played on their class teams; Brother Jack, '13, captained the sophomore team. Brother Palmer, '14, is making a good try for coxswain of the freshman crew. Brothers Smith, '11, and Bostwick, '12, are out for 'varsity crew. On track, Brothers Belcher, '13, Davis, '13, Glass, '14, and Hartley, '14, are hard at work and making a good showing.

However strong we may go in for athletics, our attention has not been entirely diverted from other phases of college activities. Brother Henshaw, '12, won the position of alternate on the team which represented Stanford in the Carnot Debate with U. C. Brother Reed, '13, has a part in the Junior Opera. Brother Belcher, '13, was recently elected to membership in Nestoria, the debating society; he is also a member of the Board of Control of the 1913 *Quad*, the Junior year book. Brothers Bostwick, '12, and Hartley, '14, are working on *The Chaparral*, the former on the business staff, the latter as contributor.

As this will be the last letter for the college year, we take this opportunity to wish all the brothers success in the final examinations and a happy and profitable vacation.

ROLAND E. HARTLEY, JR., '14,
Charge Editor.

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Taking matters in order of their importance, the Convention is naturally the first on the list. All the brothers who attended returned in due time, we are glad to say, and all showed signs of a most glorious time. We are sorry that the next Convention is not to come our way, but the convincing letter of the Washington brothers rather overruled all our reasons for having it in Boston.

All the brothers weathered the mid-year examination period well and have entered into the second-term work with renewed vigor.

Brothers Grant, '12, and Polhemus, '11, left the early part of February to try their fortunes at railroading in the Northwest. They will return, however, in time to enter school next fall. The Charge regrets also that Brother Schmitt, '13, has had to leave school because of his father's death, which occurred very suddenly the latter part of February.

Bob Emerson's official visitation was much enjoyed by all the brothers. Among the old "grads" present were Hollis Godfrey, "Bud" Miller and "Shifty" Chapin.

As Junior Week approaches, the brothers begin to hunt around for their extra shirt studs and to shake out the wrinkles.

Both the Show and the Prom bid fair to be very successful events and as they are our only social events nowadays they will be well attended. Θ^{Δ} expects to hold a box party at the Show and will also be well represented behind the footlights.

Institute affairs are much in a turmoil just at present; including our million dollar grant from the legislature, and the prospect of moving. It is hoped that definite plans will be announced before the end of the school year.

Technology has won the indoor inter-collegiate mile relay championship this winter and Θ^{Δ} feels very proud to know that Brother Benson, '12, as manager and Brother Thompson, '13, as one of the team, were able to help in the honor.

In closing we wish to continue our invitation to all wandering brothers, and hope that they will remember the number, 262 Newbury, when they are in Boston.

A. C. GOODNOW, '12,
Charge Editor.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

Initiates: 1911—Kenneth Bertram Day, Bridgeport, Conn.; 1913—Robert Minton Fallon, Jamaica Plain, Mass.; 1914—Leo Joseph Rabbette, Hudson, Mass.

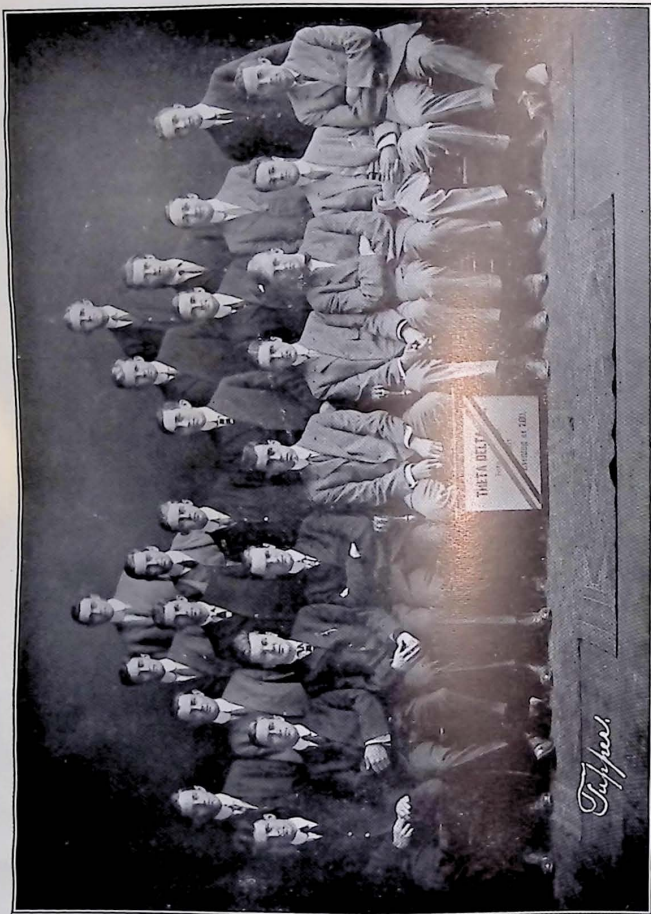
The second annual I dinner was held at the house, February 17. About sixty brothers attended, over half of them being graduates. Ransom Pingree, I '06, was toastmaster; and Bruce Wyman, I '96, and E. E. Day, O Δ '05, were among the speakers. The usual good time, of course, ensued.

Hardly was the dinner over before our delegation began to disappear in the direction of New York. The delegates were: undergraduate—L. E.



ΦΧ CHARGE

Top Row: Goodnow, Salisbury, Leshar, Ruby, Whittlesey, W. Gere, Drewsen.
Second Row: Stewart, Crowell, Benson, Schmitt, Torrey, Eynon, Brett.
Third Row: Hale, Farwell, C. Gere, Bryant.
Fourth Row: Wilds, Hufsmith, Underhill, H. Williams, Polhemus, Grant, Schell.
Bottom Row: Hiller, F. Williams, Horner, Thomas, Thompson.



I CHARGE

Top Row: Hanford, Gross.
 Second Row: Browne, Osgood, Baker.
 Third Row: Foster, Judkins, Stebbins, Miller, Boyd, Witmer, Torrey, Dennett.
 Bottom Row: Harwood, Drown, Sprague, Hopkins, Brown, Smith, Patten, Galt.



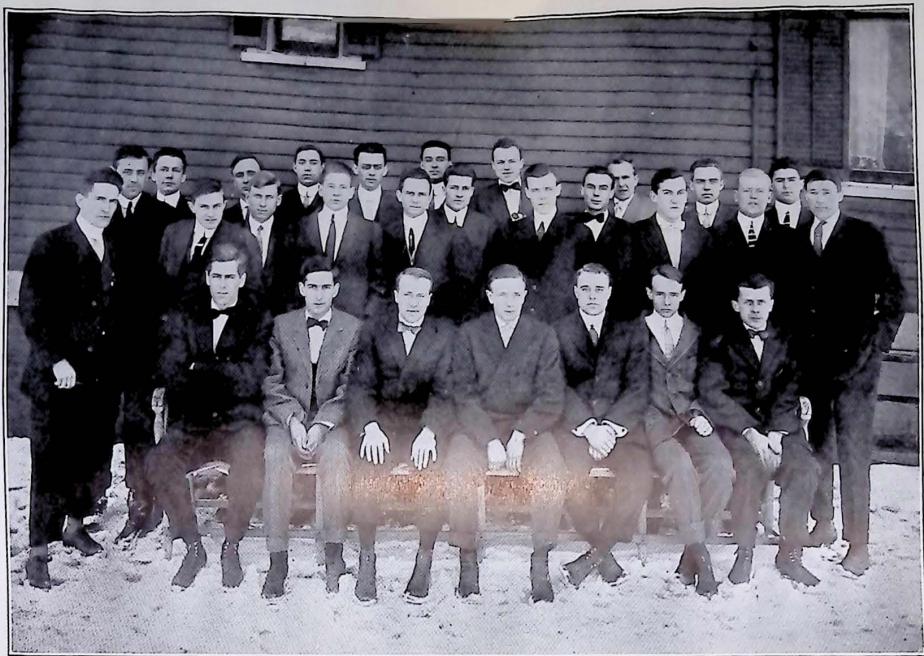
1st CHARGE

Top Row: Adams, Hooker, Peter.

Second Row: von Witzleben, Neagle, Mears, Ayres, Webster.

Third Row: Harter, Bogle, Freeman, Greene, Woodard, Gill, Smith.

Bottom Row: French, Watson, Marchand, Brown, Fish, Northrop.



K CHARGE

Top Row : Powers, Brandt, Johnson, Isola, McLane, Fisher, Coombs, Marshall, Houston.
Middle Row : Davison, Merrill, Ricker, Hooper, Babcock, Dillingham, Scott, Rindge, Allen, Robbins, Mountfort,
Dickinson.
Bottom Row : Knight, Wise, Little, Dittrick, Field, Aver, Files.

Drew, '11, and T. R. Goethals, '12, graduate—Edward S. Griffing, '89. Besides these, the Convention attracted W. P. Browne, R. S. Hopkins, N. H. Foster, R. S. Gross, and J. S. Childs, who attended what meetings they could.

The honor and responsibility of the office of Undergraduate Treasurer was given to our senior delegate, L. E. Drew. All who saw any part of the Convention came away deeply impressed by the powerful coöperation of feeling and the Theta Delt spirit that is inevitably resultant from the annual concourse of the Fraternity.

It is to be I's ideal this year to get every undergraduate in the Charge interested in some phase of college activity—scholastic, athletic, or social.

"Newt" Foster showed his agility in the Harvard-Yale hockey game last month; and "Bobo" Childs played on the team throughout the season. "Bud" Baker and Lowell Stebbins have withstood the first two cuts in the baseball squad, and ought to stand a few more. Lowell Stebbins and "Bill" Boyd coöperated on the victorious 1912 basketball team, which had a hard time with Harold Webber's 1911 team. "Ken" Day managed the games. Winter track practice ended with the Winter Carnival in Mechanics' Hall, in which "Rip" Browne, "Ken" Day, "Nookie" Drew, Jay Morrison, "Bob" Fallon, and "Rab" Rabbette took part. In spring track work, which has begun, we hope to get some of our newer brothers interested. Soccer football will soon draw Boune Look into prominence.

Scholarship is claiming the entire time and energies of many of us, particularly our ambitious freshman brothers. We are glad to be able to report no back-sliding in the present Charge, and marked improvement is noticeable in many cases.

The social side of life here at Harvard is not suffering from any indolence on the part of I men. Alan Osgood is conspicuously the leader here, Ralph Hopkins and others keeping him on the hustle for that title.

I has enjoyed visits from Θ^A and K recently, and has made one or two such visits herself to neighboring Charges. We are always much pleased to receive visits from any of the Charges. We are glad also to have had recent visits from Dwight Hill, '08, "Skip" Fletcher, '08, "Clem" Condell, '07; and, more frequently, from "Dick" Harwood, '09, "Rut" Ellis, '07, and "Nick" Carter, '10. "Junie" Miller, '11, although out of college by early graduation, is around a good deal; and so is "Dave" Witmer who is taking a graduate course in architecture.

Note our latest under the heading of "Marriages."

WILLIAM P. BOYD,
Charge Editor.

WILLIAMS
COLLEGE

I^A weathered mid-years in good shape, losing only one brother. Brother McGill, '12, left us at that time and expects to go into business.

As you all know, this time is the slowest of the college year and all we have to do is to sit around and wait for spring. In our minds, coming hand in hand with spring, is our twentieth annual banquet. This is the last chance we have to bring this to your notice through THE SHIELD and we want every alumnus who can possibly arrange it to be with us for the celebration. You will hear more definite news later by letter.

We had a short visit, after the Christmas vacation, from Brother Robison, Σ '11, Secretary of the Grand Lodge.

Dull as it is around here now, the Charge is in good shape and is getting away with her share of college honors. Brother Freeman, '13, is playing

forward on the basketball team of which Brother Ayres, '12, is assistant manager. Brother Smith, '13, is a member of the Sophomore Prom Committee with Brother Bogle, '13, on the auxiliary committee. Brother Woodard, '13, was manager of the sophomore class basketball team. Brother Webster, '12, was elected manager of the 1912 class baseball team. Brother Adams, '11, is business manager of the Senior Class Book. Brother Hooker, '11, is manager of the tennis team.

A. H. NEAGLE, '12,
Charge Editor.



Initiate: 1914—Lester Fowler Babcock, Lynn, Mass.

The brothers who attended the Convention are still talking about the great $\Theta \Delta X$ spirit that filled the air in New York, and we have all resolved that as long as we live we will never have a better time.

Baseball is beginning to come into the foreground. Brother Dickinson is feeling quite like himself again after his operation and is back at his old position in the field. Brother Hooper is also out for his same position and is displaying his same old form. Brother Marshall is trying hard to make the catcher's position.

The brothers spent a very enjoyable evening at a dance in the Charge house on March eighteenth. Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Hooper, mothers of two of the brothers, were matrons.

The college glee club has been making trips all winter around New England. Brothers Scott, Merrill and Marshall have been very conspicuous in their good work.

Brother Fisher who has been captain of the 'varsity basketball team for the last year has been reelected for the year 1911-12.

The brothers have been practising hard to hold up their reputation in the interfraternity baseball league.

HERBERT V. FIELD, '12,
Charge Editor.



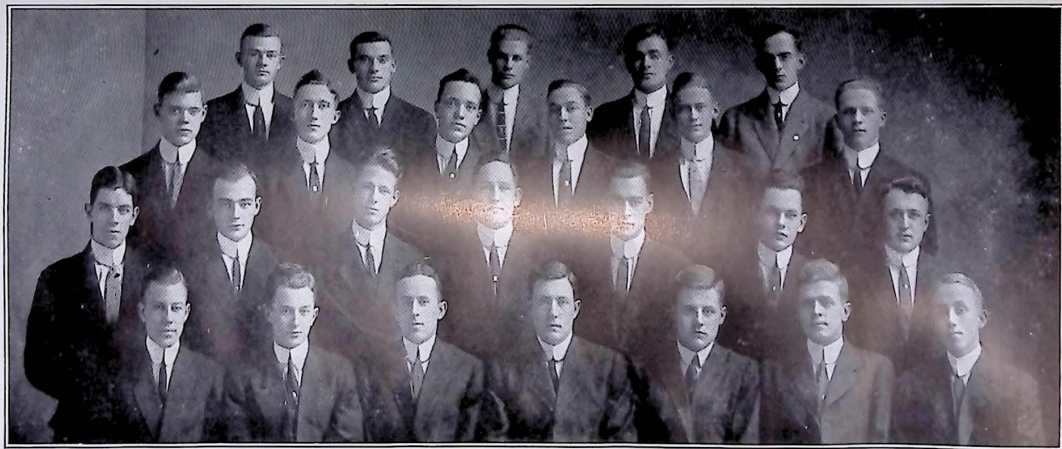
\Kappa^A 's formal dance took place March 10 at College Hall. A few of our graduates and faculty brothers, as well as our active Charge, enjoyed the function and named it the best ever.

Brother Hunter is one of the mainstays on the 'varsity relay team, and he also remembers to pick up some points in the quarter mile now and then.

The inter-fraternity bowling tournament is well along now. \Kappa^A is reasonably sure of standing among the first. All of the games we have played so far have been won. Brother Colvin is expected to be eligible soon and if this is the case he may be depended on to make things interesting for the sprinters in the conference meets. Brother Dawson has recently been initiated into "Helmet," the sophomore interfraternity society.

Brothers Jordan and Simons tell the usual tales about the Convention—the biggest and best ever. It is decidedly hard not to be able to attend, but when we hear the stories our delegates tell we feel that we have learned a good deal about $\Theta \Delta X$ that we did not know before and are almost reconciled with having stayed at home.

Brothers Musser, '04, and Kelly, '08, of Σ^A favored the Charge with calls recently. All Theta Deltas are welcome at \Kappa^A but none more than Brothers Musser and Kelly.



K^α CHARGE

Top Row: Gustafson, Dixon, Kendall, Dawson, Kneisley.
Second Row: Parker, Frailey, Hunter, Simons, Hadley, Moore.
Third Row: Derby, Edwards, Colvin, Lively, McFarland, Hall, Risser.
Bottom Row: Lewis, Leggett, Landor, Jordan, Foster, Seifried, Klooster.



A CHARGE

Top Row: Tower, Burrell, Sutherland, Brown, Busick.
Bottom Row: Shepard, W. Campbell, Green, Cummings, F. Campbell.



M^A CHARGE

Top Row: R. Williams, Brigham, Bacon, Hall, C. Williams, Westcott, Brock.
Middle Row: Jones, Corry, Lilienthal, Babbage, Kane, Woodside, Davis, Fitts.
Bottom Row: Fitzsimmons, Farwell, Patten.



N CHARGE

Top Row: Bardin, McNeill, G. Taylor, H. Taylor.
Middle Row: Ellison, Parker, Balz, Clark, Cowardin, Dingledine.
Bottom Row: French, Brooks, Aiken, Haden.

Brother Dixon is a member of the Cadet Hop Committee that gave the most pleasing military ball ever attended or witnessed at Illinois.

Brother Bean, H '57, is back in his home in Urbana. Although in his eighty-second year he still finds the time and the inclination to visit us and tell us stories about his schooldays and the boys at H. The Charge is exceedingly fortunate in having so good an example of the true Theta Delt spirit in its midst.

C. H. McFARLAND, '12,
Charge Editor.

**BOSTON
UNIVERSITY**

College activities are just beginning to come into prominence again, for up to this time the energies of everyone have been concentrated upon recovering from the shock of mid-years and getting a good start upon this semester's work.

The second semester class elections resulted in the election of several Theta Delts, while the committee list for Junior week also contains the names of several Theta Delts.

Δ continues to hold her prominent position in the athletics of the college, having the captaincy of the junior, sophomore and freshman basketball and track teams, and the junior and sophomore baseball teams, as well as having several men on each team.

Δ wishes her sister Charges all success and prosperity for the rest of the year.

W. H. CAMPBELL, '12.
Charge Editor.

**MMA
AMNIST
COLLEGE**

The 1911 Convention is only a memory now, but it is a memory that will live long in the hearts of M^A men. The alumni of our Charge seem to have had their eyes opened to the great possibilities of the Fraternity, and they are standing back of us now, as they never have before. In connection with the Convention, M^A held a particularly well-attended and enthusiastic luncheon at the Hermitage. An admirable plan proposed by Harry Bullock, '99, providing for graduate and undergraduate cooperation in support of the Charge was discussed and met with general approval.

The semester examinations left us with two men less, DeVeau, '13, and Wainwright, '14. We hope to have them with us again next year. The rest of the fellows escaped with few conditions. The college requirements seem to grow a trifle stiffer each year, and it has become correspondingly difficult to steer clear of flunks. The scholastic standing of the Charge as a whole is good.

Three of our sophomores are out in competitions for managerships and the chances look good for all of them. Two of the 1912 men are holding down assistant managerships, and R. B. Hall, '12, is manager for football for next season. Woodside, '11, is leader of the musical clubs, and two of our number are members. Kane, '11, is sure to make the baseball team. He has been at the middle sack for three seasons. The senior delegation is well represented in the commencement committees and appointments.

Another house dance is close at hand and we anticipate the usual good time.

I have noted a word concerning inter-charge visiting in the last SHIELD, and think it is the right idea. We have had visitors from O^A, Θ^A, I and I^A so far this winter, and we wish we could have some from all the Charges.

Some of our alumni have started to come back to us more often, and we hope that the movement will become universal among them, for we need them.

L. W. BABBAGE, '11,
Charge Editor.

VNIVERSITY
OF
VIRGINIA

Initiates: 1913—John Grady Ellison of Crozet, Va.; Joseph LeGrand McNeill of Valley Mills, Tex.

These newly initiated brothers are the result of our winter rushing season, and brings the active roll up to 13. Since the last number of THE SHIELD came out N has been very sorry to lose the membership of Zenus F. Barnum, X^a '03, who was a resident of Charlottesville, and an associate member of the Charge. Zenus has gone to New Mexico to look after some of his mining interests, and all who know him can well imagine how much we miss him.

As the final term approaches, N is not unmindful of the Charge's future. We are about ready to close a deal for another and even better house than we have this session, and before we adjourn for the summer, will elect trustees for a house sinking fund.

N wants to join with her brothers at X^a in rejoicing that the 64th Convention will be held in Washington, and to assure everybody that we will be there in full force to help show the brothers the city. It certainly is a grand town for the brothers to visit, and as we feel about as much at home there as here, we shall deem it our happy privilege to help play host.

N wishes all the brothers much success on finals and an enjoyable vacation.

A. G. A. BALZ, '12,
Charge Editor.

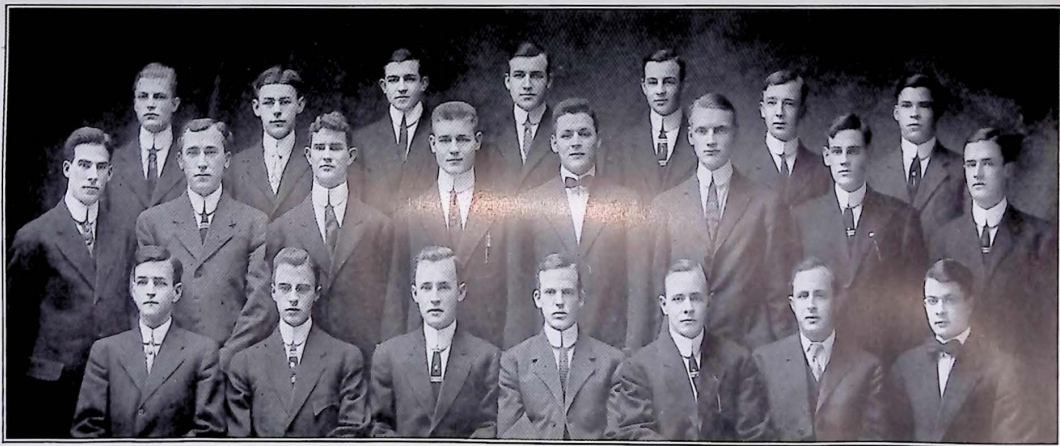
LNIA
VNIVERSITY

Another year has rolled by, and with it another Convention. And what a Convention it was, especially for N^a! If the saying is true, and we have seen by past experience that it is true, that "a man doesn't know what $\Theta \Delta X$ means until he has attended Convention,"

then let us state right now that there is not a man upon our active roll that is unacquainted with this beloved organization of ours. Why? Because there isn't one whose name doesn't appear upon the register of Theta Deltas attending Convention! And let us not stop at this. Credit must also be given to the members of the classes of 1909 and 1910, all of whom were present, and through the efforts of whom, many of the uncertain ones were induced to go. The mere fact of having been in personal contact with the grand old men of our Fraternity, let alone the friendships formed with many of the younger generation, should have been, and was, a source of inspiration to us all.

All the undergrads of N^a that were at Convention, who had the privilege of meeting and talking with one J. B. Freund, '01, our Graduate Delegate, were given a splendid opportunity to see that N^a loyalty among the Grads is far from being on the decline. The Charge takes this opportunity not only to thank Brother Freund for his loyalty in attending meetings and all other important functions, but also to congratulate itself on being so fortunate in its selection of the Graduate Delegate.

Among the older N^a men at Convention were J. B. Freund, '01, J. W. Underwood, '04, E. E. Johnston, '06, T. R. Senior, '07, E. B. Walton, '07, R. F. McElfresh, '08, A. C. Callen, '09, M. L. Jacobs, '10, F. M. Skidgell, '10, Jno. Anderson, '10, and C. B. Lawson, '10.



N^A CHARGE

Top Row: Pettigrew, Bowman, Price, Cook, Meiswinkel, Callen, Brown.
Middle Row: Maguire, Campbell, Ash, Bianco, Wilson, Dutot, Lubrecht, Birnie
Bottom Row: Crellin, Buckley, Kerr, Hunt, Shaw, Goytisol, Hauk.



Ξ CHARGE

Top Row: Thomas, Lawrence, Warner, Skinner, Stebbins, Barker.
Bottom Row: Sweet, Newell, Ayres, Robison, Hand, Izant.



03 CHARGE

Top Row: Whitney, Donahue, R. E. Lewis, Cottrell, Morey, G. C. Lewis.
Second Row: Pishon, I. H. Putnam, Webster, Haley, D. E. Adams, Hayes.
Third Row: C. E. Snow, Mason, K. Winship, L. W. Snow, Locke, Poole, Jones, Hastings.
Fourth Row: Knoop, Cole, Peppard, Batchelder, Bowler, Chandler, Barnes, Wicker.
Bottom Row: Burbeck, Putnam, Rollins, Long, Steeves, Eaton, A. G. Winship, Chase.



Π^Α CHARGE

Top Row: Hookey, Johnston, Feltner, Fischer, Savage, Johnson.

Middle Row: Waters, Schmid, Schultz de Brun.

Bottom Row: Chapman, Mullen.

The winter season has passed rather quietly, the chief event being the mid-year examinations. Brothers Cook, '12, and Price, '13, have represented us in basketball, while Brother Pettigrew, '14, has earned a place on the gymnasium team.

We have had brief visits from Brothers Heim, Day, Shorkley, Callen, Walsh, Skidgell, Jacobs and Lawson, and Brother Palmer of H, the head of the Language Department at Lehigh.

A cordial invitation is extended to any brother who happens to be in this vicinity to stop at the house and give us a chance to welcome him. There is always room for one more and we'll feel slighted if you don't drop around.

N^a sends its congratulations to the new members of the Grand Lodge and wishes them every possible success in their new duties.

A. R. SHAW, '11,
Charge Editor.



Since our last letter the mid-year examinations came along and passed without taking any unlucky brother from our midst.

Brother Izant, '13, was elected assistant business manager of the *Herald*, and between and this William

Smith college Jim manages to keep out of mischief. Barker, '13, was elected assistant manager of the Interscholastic Track Meet.

Convention happenings are the subjects of conversation just at present. "Judge" Lawrence was on the job as was also Jimmie Izant. Also Jim Newell was there and lost something which up to date he had kept tucked away under his ribs on the left side. He writes to her once a day. Bobby Robison was there and it is said he kept strictly sober.

Baseball and Lacrosse are in the air already and E will have her usual quota of men on the teams. Mit Hand is polishing up his batting average for the spring opening, and Stebbie Stebbins has pulled his wagon tongue from among the shoes beneath his bed.

M. J. BARKER, JR., '13,
Charge Editor.



The opening of the new gymnasium has made a great difference in the spring activities at Dartmouth.

The great size of this building makes it possible to carry on many different kinds of athletics at the same time. In the large east wing the baseball team

started early practice in the middle of February. "Jiggs" Donahue, '13, seems practically certain of a place on the team, and Brother Morey, '13, will probably be a regular pitcher. Brother Mason, '13, is also a candidate.

Brothers Jones, '12, and Winship, '13, played regularly on the 'varsity basketball team. Brother Peppard, '14, played with the freshman basketball team. In the Second Annual Outdoor Meet of the Outing Club, Brother Hastings, '14, took a prominent part in the skee jump.

F. W. Long, '11, manager of the Dartmouth track team was elected president of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association. At a meeting of his class, Brother Pishon, '13, was elected a candidate for an assistant managership of the athletic teams. C. E. Snow, '12, was a member of the 'varsity debating team. G. C. Steeves, '11, and L. W. Snow, '12, represented O^a at the New York Convention.

O^A has lost three good men in the retirement from college of Brothers Cottrell, '12, and Bean and Knoop, '14. S. O. Blythe, Σ^A '12, has entered Dartmouth.

F. P. WALSH, '12,
Charge Editor.

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

Initiate: 1913—Norman R. Johnson, New York City.

For many years the fond hopes of Π^A have had their ups and downs. At the present time they are undoubtedly in the ascendant. Our new Charge baby was introduced so forcibly, and with such credit to himself, at the Convention that it is not necessary to offer assurance of his making good. We feel that no one can blame us for being very enthusiastic when, with such material as that of which he is a sample, we have been able to exceed the record of active membership for the past ten years.

As an aftermath of the great event, we gathered in the Charge rooms a few nights ago to discuss and dream over the happenings of the week. "Little" Fred Carter and "Polly" Doors were very much there and added to the general contributions. It was not until a generous supply of good dark "suds" had loosened his tongue, however, that Freddie began to paint the pictures of the past in the thin blue film of "Prince Albert" vapors, and long before the evening was spent, we were again with Brother Yates in the dear old days of A. If there is any one thing as good as a convention banquet, it is an evening with Brother Carter when he is feeling right.

College activities have a good representation at present. Brother Chapman is taking a leading rôle in the 'varsity show, Brother Mullin seems to be first choice for 'varsity pitcher, Brother Waters is treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. and Brother Johnson is on the *Mercury*.

A team is being formed to enter the inter-fraternity baseball league this spring, and a committee is hard at work arranging the details of the annual pink tea.

ENOS WATERS, '13,
Charge Editor.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Initiates: 1914—Dick Roberts and Walter Steinbroch.

Since my last Charge letter, our ranks have been enlarged by the above two initiates. The former is out for the freshman crew and the latter is on the rifle team. Brother Maurer continues to carry out with success his duties as assistant manager of the crew; while Brother Clyne occupies the same position on the basketball team. Brother de Aguerro will represent us in dramatics by appearing in the 'varsity show. Brother Downing hopes to be able to resume his rowing in the near future and get in shape for the regatta in June. Brother Mahon is duplicating his former successes on the basketball team and Brother Hastings will represent us, as usual, on the baseball field.

The brothers attended the business meetings at the Convention and were glad to get an opportunity of meeting the men who govern our Fraternity. They also attended the theater party and banquet in a body and enjoyed both functions to the fullest extent.

CHARLES E. GAUTIER, '12,
Charge Editor.



P^A CHARGE

Top Row: Roberts, Chapin, Mahler, Morrell, Hickey, H. Reutter, E. Reutter.
Middle Row: Gautier, Maurer, Aguero, Hastings, Swazey, Dederick, Rionda.
Bottom Row: Carroll, Logan, Steinbruck.



ΣΧ CHARGE

Top Row: Boutwell, Robie, Adams, Fuller, Piffner, Stavrun, Jeffrey.

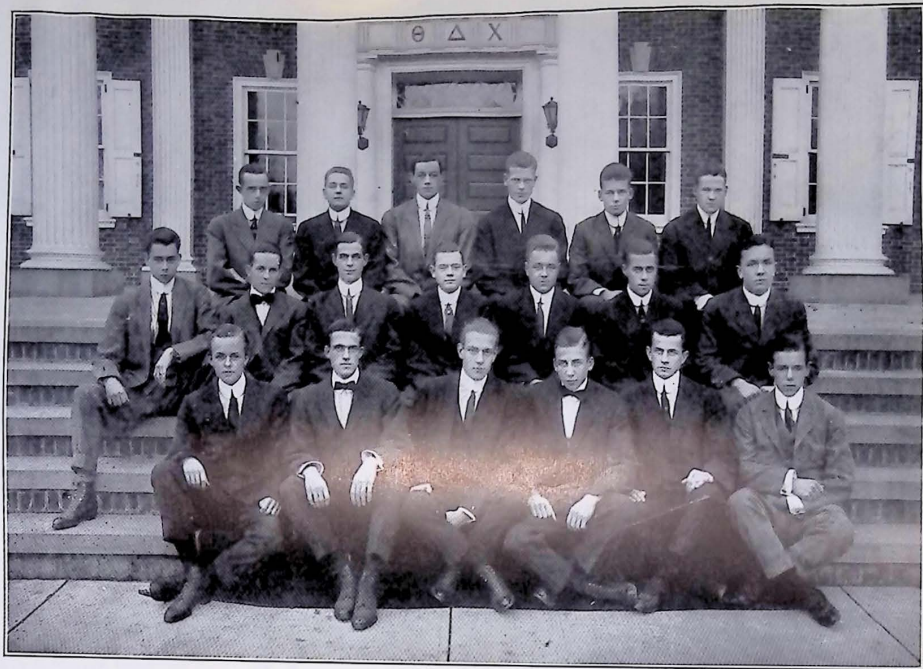
Middle Row: Hannan, Bailey, Ballance, Rossbach, Blythe, Jones, Paine.

Bottom Row: P. McKinney, Nevin, D. McKinney, Crowell, Wilmans, Brodesser, Noonan, Springer, Rudolph.



T^A CHARGE

Top Row: Hodge, Babcock, Banister, McEwan, Carpenter, Crawford, Brandtjen.
Middle Row: Metcalf, Quinlan, Wright, Laybourne, Farmer, Armatage.
Bottom Row: Coon, Salisbury, Hale, Pickering, Brown, Woodis, Dale.



Φ CHARGE

Top Row: Hindman, Hanford, Emanuel, Andrews, Pardee, E. K. Miller.
Middle Row: Lloyd, Skillman, Anderson, Luccock, F. A. Miller, Horr, Day.
Bottom Row: Mallory, Clymer, Everson, Smith, Reilly, S. Pardee.

UNIVERSITY
OF
WISCONSIN

We hope that the rest of the Thetes have been as fortunate as we in weathering the mid-year exams, but we regret the loss of Brother Rudolph, '14, who has left the University to enter business with his father, and Brother Blythe, '12, who has heard the "vox clamantis in deserto" and now is safely ensconced in the shadow of Mt. Acutney.

By great exercise of will power we are gradually becoming accustomed to the comforts of a real home, and already we have spent many a pleasant evening in our new quarters. Our exodus from the old State street house in the middle of February was without doubt one of the speediest exoduses since the days of the wicked Egyptian king. Brother Wilmans, '11, our shining light in the Commerce school, engineered the moving, and we did the heavy work with the assistance of three furniture vans and several hundred facetious spectators. It took us only four hours to perform the task; but several days had elapsed before some of us had got the "kinks" out of our backs. The house was informally opened with one of the most successful "prom" parties that Σ^{Δ} has ever given.

Brother Hulberg, Σ^{Δ} '07, dropped in on us for a few days, and when he went away, he left us an English bulldog. Lord Tewksbury is his name, and although he has a pedigree which goes back three hundred years, he lets us get quite familiar with him at times and even deigns to wag his tail.

At present the prospects of Wisconsin gaining the Conference championship in basketball are very favorable, and the clever playing of Brother Adams, '12, at center has added no little to the team's success. Brother Boutwell, '13, has joined the baseball squad in the cage and will probably do considerable twirling for the 'varsity this spring. Brother Brodesser, '13, won his numerals in the midwinter aquatic meet, and Brother McKinney, '13, is a member of the track squad.

"Jimmie" Robertson, Σ^{Δ} '08, was back for "prom," and talked seriously of taking a Master's degree in agriculture, but we are of the opinion that he had some ulterior motive behind that threat. Among others who have visited us recently are "Bunk" Webster, Δ^{Δ} '04, who entertained us with his football stories; "Bill" Chadwick, H^{Δ} '08, who was in search of the "Blue Goose," which by the way he didn't find; Lawyer Winter of La Crosse, H '80, who was in town for the supreme court session; "Bill" Jones, Z '08, whose sojourn with us was short but pleasant; and "Les" Everts, Σ^{Δ} '01, who gave an address before the Wisconsin faculty and graduates on his new Milwaukee budget. We are always glad to have the brothers drop in if only for an hour or two, and if any of them are contemplating a course in the Wisconsin summer school, we can promise them a good time.

The three "Bills" are dining with us regularly and we profit greatly by their presence. They are Brothers Robie, O^{Δ} '05, Bailey, K '01, and Fisher, B '09; the first is resident engineer for the firm of D. Mead and Company, the second is a member of the faculty, and the third is assistant chief of the Madison weather bureau.

We feel honored in the selection of Frank Compton, Σ^{Δ} '98, as President of the Grand Lodge, and wish him that same success in his new office which has been his in everything he has undertaken.

FRANCIS H. BIRD, '12,
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY
OF
MINNESOTA

Initiates: John McEwan, Alexandria, Minn.;
Walter Cooper, Minneapolis, Minn.

Most every Charge has its dull periods which generally start before the mid-year finals and extend

to the last day of those finals. Fortunately T^A lost no one on account of failure to pass in sixty per cent of the work. However, one freshman could not return after Christmas and a senior finished his academic course at the end of the first semester.

College activities have been unusually dead at Minnesota. Brothers Pickering and McEwan are out for spring football practice and baseball. Brother Crawford, '14, landed the leading lady's rôle in the Men's Union opera, but on account of certain unrelenting faculty rules this opera will probably not be produced. However, there is a college-wide agitation for its production and we are still hoping that the "Maid in the Moon" will be put on "the boards."

On March 3d a great get-together of all the Academic fraternities was held in the form of a feed at the Commercial Club. This was given by the Interfraternity Council and "Prexy" Northrop and the Regents were the guests of honor. This is about the last thing that the fraternities will be able to do for our "Prexy" as his place is to be filled by another in the month of April.

On February 18 we held another of our dinners at the Rogers Café. These affairs are very popular, as is proven by the attendance.

ARTHUR V. BROWN, '11,
Charge Editor.



Initiates: 1913—Leonard Carlton Peckitt, Cata-sauqua, Pa.

The Convention afforded an excellent opportunity for the brothers from Φ to get together and "rehash" old times. Clay Holmes, '69, filled the position of graduate delegate for the Charge and fulfilled his duties in a most creditable manner. Φ was well represented at the business sessions and also at the various social gatherings.

The term now rapidly drawing to a close has been one of the most successful terms in the history of the Charge. College opened with everyone back and in good standing in their work.

Junior Week is now a thing of the past and Φ was well represented in all its various activities. Skillman and Smith took leading parts in the Junior Week play, "The College Professional;" the former taking the part of Rev. Iambic Doolittle and the latter, Sam Harrison. Brothers Pardee, F. A. Miller, Mallory, Hanford and Day sang in the chorus; the first in the men's chorus and the others in the ladies' chorus. Sam Luccock distinguished himself by writing most of the music and lyrics of the show while Skillman wrote several of the lyrics. The $\Theta \Delta X$ booth was in prominence at the Junior Hop, and with the artistic decorations and plenty of girls made a great splurge. Doug. Andrews, '11, deserves great credit for his excellent work in the decorating, especially the electrical effects.

The annual interfraternity bowling contest is now in full swing and although handicapped by the graduation of several of the team, Φ is more than holding its own on the alleys. In the boxing, wrestling and fencing contests recently held in the gymnasium Smith won both the light and welter-weight wrestling championships, while Pardee won the hand-stand race. "Pinkie" Andrews is playing first mandolin on the Mandolin Club. Brothers Day and Emanuel are trying for places on the baseball team.

President Cook made his official visit to the Charge on February 17. He was accompanied by Brother Van Winkle and Harold Robison. President Cook made a splendid address and one which will make his last official visit to the Charge long to be remembered.



X CHARGE

Top Row: W. R. Converse, Hilton, Sawyer, Adams, Hennessy.
Middle Row: Walton, Taylor, May, Macpherson, Hauck, Furney.
Bottom Row: Strauchen, Bareham, F. J. Converse, Guthrie.



X^a CHARGE

Top Row: Brown, Falconer, Ryan, McCubbin, Chase, Miller.

Middle Row: Farmer, Hospital, H. Myers, Argo, L. F. Bond, Raymond.

Bottom Row: Campbell, Swartzell, J. D. Myers, Maxcy, E. W. Bond, Hodgkins, Newhouser.

During the term we have had many of the brothers with us. Among them, Harold Brown, '05, James Stradling, '00, E. J. Cook, Ξ '95, Harold Robison, Ξ '11, A. B. Schooley, '10, E. R. Doud, '07, Edward Van Winkle, ρ^4 '00, Frank Sherrer, '07, O. M. Graves, κ '06, F. W. Stewart, Jr., '05.

C. A. Hindman, '13, was compelled to leave college on account of sickness. Reports from his home state that "Chuck" is improving and we hope to have him with us again in the near future.

G. R. K. DAY, '12,
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

X has been very fortunate this year in not having lost a single brother, either as a result of "flunk cards" or from any other cause. We consider ourselves the more to be congratulated as exams come three times a year in Rochester instead of twice as in most institutions.

Baseball is at the front here and while we have none of the brothers who played on last year's team in college, we have the managership this year as well as two likely candidates for the team in the persons of Brother Walton, '13, who was captain of last year's freshman team, and Brother Converse, '14, a former high school star. Both of the brothers have been working out since early in February in order to get in the best of form. Brother Keiber, '10, who pitched his team to so many victories while in college has been engaged as coach.

The University Glee Club of which Brother Sawyer, '13, and Brother Bareham, '14, are prominent members has had what is probably the most successful season in its history. The club itself was one of the finest which has ever represented this institution and after giving concerts in a number of towns in the vicinity of Rochester, took a week's trip in the course of the Easter vacation, touring through the southern part of the state and winding up in New York City.

Brother Macpherson, '11, starred as leading lady in the college play given the latter part of March. He has taken the part of leading lady ever since his entrance in college and will be greatly missed in dramatics after his graduation next June. Brother Taylor, '12, is a member of the finance committee of the Students' Association. Brother Converse, '14, was a member of the Frosh Banquet Committee and Brother Sawyer, '13, is a member of the Soph Hop Committee, which promises an exceptionally fine dance the second week after Easter.

Brothers Macpherson, '11, May, '11, and Hauck, '12, returned from the Convention with more Theta Delt spirit than ever and declared the days spent in New York to be among the best of their lives. All of them expressed the same desire—that they might never be obliged to miss another Theta Delt Convention.

Once again let me remind the brothers that we always keep open house at 296 Park Avenue.

W. RAY CONVERSE, '12,
Charge Editor.

THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

There have been practically no events which have taken place worthy of note in X^A since the last issue of THE SHIELD. We have all met the mid-years and they are ours and there has been many a sigh of relief. With the exams off our minds we have turned more toward the social line again.

We, together with all the Theta Delt in Washington, were the guests of the Thedelchians of Washington at a very delightful reception followed

by an informal dance, given in the Charge house on St. Valentine's day. Everybody had such a good time that the Charge decided to have teas on Sunday afternoons once a month with the Thedelchians assisting, as they have kindly consented to do. The first was held on the fifth of March and was another great success.

The Interfraternity Baseball Association has been reorganized for the year and Brother Swartzell has been elected vice-president. We have elected Brother Falconer as captain of our team and he promises to make a strong bid for the handsome cup which has been offered for the champions. With conditions as they are at George Washington, an interfraternity association, especially one of this kind which throws the men together, is of great benefit in aiding the university spirit.

Of course, one of the main topics of conversation since Convention, if not *the* main topic, has been Convention and more particularly the unanimous approval given by the Convention of Washington for the next big assembly in 1912. Washington is in itself a great attraction and with a Theta Delt Convention to boot we expect to see every Theta Delt not in a hospital here in Washington when February rolls around again. But don't wait for February to come if you can get here before.

H. W. HODGKINS, '13,
Charge Editor.

HAMILTON COLLEGE

Junior Week has just passed, and Ψ held one of the most successful house parties and formal dances in the memory of the present generation. Ed. MacIntyre, '05, and Nellis, '06, were with us during the week, while Mrs. Nellis and Mrs. MacIntyre chaperoned the bunch. And such girls!

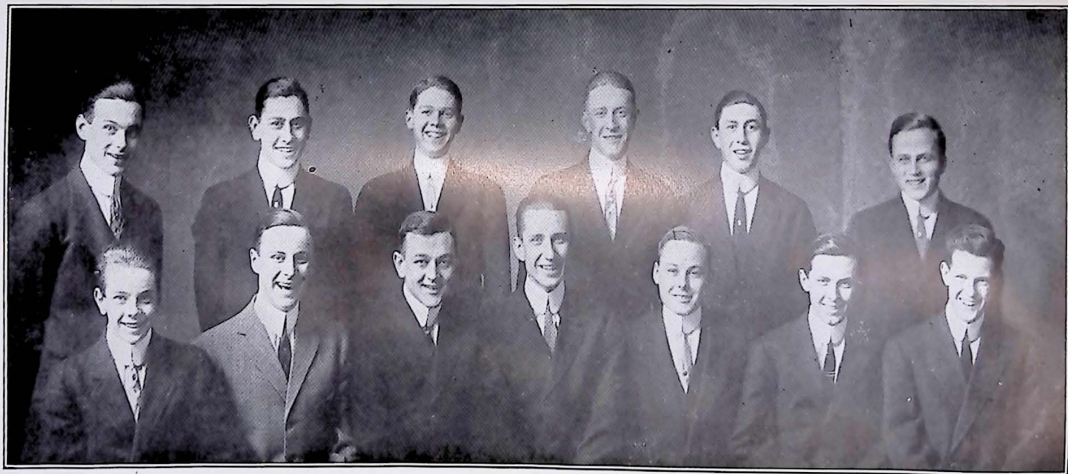
Convention followed close on the heels of Junior Week, but Brothers Getman, '11, and Erskine, '12, left their girls in the careful charge of "stags" and "beat it" for Little Old New York. They have just returned with glowing accounts of the "doings," which will give them something to talk about for some time to come. Would that we all could have been there! To the new administration Ψ extends her heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

Brothers Westcott, '11, and Barber, '13, will accompany the musical clubs on their trips this year. The winter trip has New York as its objective point, while the Easter trip will end up in Chicago.

Two of our members have been laid up with sickness for the past two weeks—Brother Woodcock, '14, with endocarditis, and Brother Barber, '13, with pneumonia. Brother Barber is now nearly out of the woods, but it will probably take Brother Woodcock some time to pull through.

We want a good delegation of alumni back for Commencement. Remember—the last week of June. This means you!

WILLIAM C. WESTCOTT, '11,
Charge Editor.



Ψ CHARGE

Top Row: Frazine, Barber, Lewis, McGowan, Baird, Grant.
Bottom Row: Woodcock, Lee, Getman, Westcott, Flagler, Lynch, Erskine.



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

HAROLD PRESTON, '79, one of Seattle's leading lawyers, has just declined the appointment tendered him by Gov. M. E. Hay, of the state of Washington, as associate justice of the Supreme Court of that state. Brother Preston's sterling character and splendid legal ability were recognized by the governor and it is greatly to be regretted that he did not feel warranted in giving up his private practice to accept this high honor.

JOHN ALDEN DIX, '83, was the guest of honor at the 26 Ste Jaarliksch Gastmaal of the Holland Society held at the Waldorf Astoria, den 19 den van Louwmaand 1911, te uren, 's avonds. J. Burt Hamilton, Γ^Δ '98, and Edward Van Winkle, P^Δ '00, were also present and nominated themselves a special committee of two to wait on the governor. It is needless to say the attention paid by those brothers was more appreciated by his Excellency than the rest of the banquet. Incidentally, Brother Dix promised to attend the Convention and what is more, kept his promise.

HORACE DAWSON, '07, achieved fame of greater or lesser extent with his rendition of the character of Mr. Scruggs in "My Lady Cinderella," a musical play in four acts by May D. Kelso, given at the Evanston Country Club, Evanston, Ill., on November 26, 1910.

The critics spoke of Brother Dawson's work in the highest terms of praise. The following is a sample of their bouquets:

"Perhaps the finest piece of character acting was the 'Scruggs' by Mr. Horace Dawson. This was really a creation of great originality and power and would have put many a so-called professional to the blush. 'Scruggs' solo, 'I Can't Think Why,' sung by Mr. Dawson in a manner entirely consistent with his rôle, was one of the hits of the evening."

Γ^Δ CHARGE

NORMAN HACKETT, '98, left "The City" Company in New Orleans, January 22, and returned to Detroit for six weeks, being called there by the serious illness of his mother. On March 19 "Norm" opened a ten weeks' stock engagement at the Majestic Theater, Grand Rapids, Mich.

CARL M. GREEN, '05, has given up his business interests in Chicago and located in Detroit, Mich., where he has started an independent business of his own. The new establishment is known as the Carl M. Green Publishing Co., and has offices in the Penobscot Building. Brother Green is well known in Detroit and is a welcome addition to the Detroit colony of Thetes.

WINFIELD S. BOWMAN, JR., '08, has entered the field of automatic cleaning and is established at 602 East 15th Street, Kansas City, Mo., in the same office with B. C. Moss, EA '01.

WELLS CRAWFORD, '12, who is associated with the Hudson Motor Car Co. at Detroit, contemplates locating in Portland, Oregon, during the summer or early fall, where he has had flattering inducements to go into the lumber business. Brother Crawford recently made a record for efficient and loyal fraternity work by organizing and successfully launching the weekly lunch custom among Theta Delts in Detroit. Friday is the day and the Penobscot Inn the place. His efforts are greatly appreciated by the local Thetes who have taken hold of the idea with a rush.

Δ CHARGE

CALVIN PARDEE, '60, is president of the Association of Graduates of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, which recently held a mid-winter reunion at the Blackstone Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

RICARDO M. ARANGO, '87, is Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Panama, Court of St. James, London, England.

C. C. AROSEMENA, '92, who has for the past five years represented the Republic of Panama as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, terminated his services in that capacity on January 3rd. Brother Arosemena returns to Panama to accept a cabinet position under the present administration as Secretario de Fomento, corresponding to Secretary of the Department of Public Works.

HARRY M. GOULD, '95, has lately become vice-president and general manager of Foster-Creighton-Gould, a very successful firm of contractors and engineers, at Nashville, Tenn.

GEORGE H. BEEBE, '96, is superintendent of the Water Department, Syracuse, N. Y. Beside handling the intricate mechanical problems which devolve upon such a position, Brother Beebe is making quite a name for himself as a diplomatist. His latest achievement in this direction was his treatment of the water problems in the east side section before the East Side Improvement Association.

Δ^A CHARGE

ST. JOHN McCORMICK, '99, is beautifying the world by owning and running the Ornamental Iron Works in San Francisco.

DAVID BARNWELL, '00, a true patriot, is collecting and spending the public monies as county treasurer in Fresno County, California.

REV. REGINALD HODGKIN, '00, is doing his work for mankind as rector of St. Paul's Parish Church in Berkeley.

MCCULLOUGH GRAYDON, '02, has done much as president of the Pacific Coast Hospital Association.

SHIRLEY WALKER, '02. Many a firm has established itself through the Walker Advertising Agency in San Francisco.

CHAS. BAILEY, '03. There have been no grumblings from the stockholders since Charles became manager of the Pacific Coast Electric Co.

HENRY and WILLIAM BRINK, both '03, are doing extensive farming in Winters, Cal.

OLIVER HUNTER, '03, has had a prosperous career since the San Francisco fire as manager of the Hunter Lumber Co. in Berkeley.

HOWARD MERRIL, '03, Salt Lake City, will insure the life or property of any Theta Delt at half the cost.

BOB McDONALD, '03, is in the San Francisco County Alms House, not by necessity, but as an officer.

HAROLD PORTER, '03, is farming in Mexico.

LUCIAN WHITE, '02, is as big a man as his title looks—Pacific Coast Manager of the American Rotary Valve Company.

ROY HUTCHINS, '04, is getting the coin of the realm through the Copper Queen Mines in Morenci, Ariz.

LUCIAN ADAMS, '05, is now with the Pacific Coast Electric Co., in Los Angeles.

ARTHUR McCOMB, '05, is one of the many Theta Delt who are with the Otis Elevator Co. on the Pacific coast. He is manager of their branch at Portland, Ore.

THOMAS RISLEY, '05, is working hard under the engineer department in the city of Oakland.

"CHET" ROADHOUSE, '05, is at present the only member that we have on the university faculty. He is instructor in Animal Industry.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, '06, in Seattle, is northern representative of the C. C. Moore Co. of San Francisco. Under the Northwestern Graduate Association, he is working for the establishment of a Charge at the University of Washington.

"PAT" BRYANT, '06, is in the insurance business in Pasadena.

ERLE COPE, '06, has just completed the construction of the Boalt Law Library at the University of California and has now started on the new Agricultural Building at this institution.

WALTER DE LEON's, '06, show, "The Campus," had a phenomenal run at the Grand Opera House, Los Angeles, Cal. Walt must be making a mint of money out of this show, his first attempt.

FRANK BUCK, '07, will be married this spring, after completing his law course at Harvard.

"DUG" GRAHAM, '07, is with the Vulcan Iron Works, San Francisco.

CLAUDE A. WAYNE, '07, is a tennis player of some class. He held the intercollegiate championship for the Pacific coast while in college and is now competing with such crack players as Larned, Bundy and McLoughlin in the tournaments that are now being held in Southern California, and is making a fine showing against them.

WORTH WRIDER, '07, has a large studio in Berkeley, where the boys are wont to spend their spare moments among the rare old paintings that are found there.

JULIAN WHITMAN, '07, as chief engineer, has been a big factor in developing the Vera Land Co. at Spokane, Wash.

"TUG" SHAW, '08, is doing architectural drafting in Portland, Ore.

PAUL WILLIAMSON, '08, B '09, "sells the Earth" at Stockton, Cal.

GEORGE STODDARD, '08, is manager of the Nestor Electric Co. in San Francisco. They are exclusively handling the new Edison battery, the demand for which has been outstripping the supply by far.

RALPH ROBINSON, '08, is with the Wells Fargo Co. in Portland, Ore.

GEORGE BOYD, '08, is cashier of the Yuba City Bank.

"FREE" BOWLEY, '09, at the end of this year will be a full fledged graduate of West Point.

"RAY" CLINCH, '09, is manager of the large Clinch Mercantile Co. at Grass Valley.

JOE HILL, '09, is secretary of the California Cannery Association at San Francisco.

LEITH MCKAY, '09, now a married man, is manager of his father-in-law's large business, The Holt Manufacturing Co.

ARTHUR MOULTON, '09, is district engineer for the Sunset Telephone Co. at Seattle, Wash., where he has permanently settled with his bride.

"DAVE" MORGAN, '09, has an important position as head of the agricultural department at the Stockton High School.

"AL" THORNTON, '09, besides finishing his legal education at the Hastings College of Law, is getting his practical experience in a large office in San Francisco.

LEON GOVE, '10, is doing big things in the real estate world in Oakland, Cal.

RAY PARSONS, '10, is in the cyanide department of a large mine in Grass Valley, Cal.

"CASEY" WHITE, '10, is in the engineering department of the Union Iron Works of San Francisco.

"FAT" MARSHALL, '10, is a chief inspector in the U. S. Public Health and Marine Hospital Service at San Francisco.

GOULD HAROLD, '12, has been keeping the house well supplied with Mexican cigarettes. He writes that he is making so much money in agriculture in that country he will soon be able to come to Frisco and laugh at the Mint.

CARL ADAMS, '13, is in Germany doing research work in the sugar beet line. He has a big position awaiting him as soon as he returns to "God's Country."

E CHARGE

JACKSON DAVIS, '02, attended the convention of the Department of Superintendence of the N. E. A. in Mobile in February and made an interesting side trip into Georgia. Interesting results are expected to develop as a consequence of this *side trip*.

W. T. HODGES, '02, recently visited his old haunts in Richmond on business for the schools of Alexandria County, Va., over which he presides. He is E's latest victim of matrimony; nevertheless he appears to be doing well.

W. ARTHUR MADDOX, '04, attended the N. E. A. meeting in Mobile in company with Davis, '02, and as his *side trip* took in the Mardi Gras in New Orleans.

ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, '04, recently visited Williamsburg to be present at the initiation of his brother, J. H. Wright, '14. "A. D." has recently been reflected secretary-treasurer of the Richmond Alumni Association of the College of William and Mary. He is also second vice-president of the General Alumni Association of the college.

HARRY G. CARTER, '08, is teaching in the Richmond Academy and at the same time studying medicine at the Medical College of Virginia, Richmond.

W. H. PETTUS, '08, had a big day of it on February 22, this year, and he wasn't at Convention either.

On that morning Brother Pettus was the guest of honor of the Alexandria-Washington Birthday Association and went with them to Mt. Vernon, where, with Dr. Taylor, he entered the vault and placed the official wreath upon the sarcophagus of Washington. In the afternoon, in the presence of President Taft and the largest number of representative masons ever gathered together in America, the "Master Mason's" degree was conferred upon him by the famous degree team from Michigan in the Alexandria-Washington Lodge, A. F. and A. M., No. 22, where Washington was made a Mason. After this he sat at the same table with President Taft at the banquet.

The Grand Lodge of Michigan presented him with a handsome silver trowel, an exact model of the one with which General Washington laid the corner stone of the Capitol of the United States. It bears the inscription: "Presented to Brother William H. Pettus by the Grand Lodge of Michigan, F. and A. M., Feb. 22, 1911." President Taft sent Brother Pettus his photograph with the following written on it: "For Brother Wm. Henry Pettus, whose initiation to the degree of Master Mason, I witnessed, February 22, 1911. Wm. H. Taft."

A. WARNER LEWIS, '09, is studying medicine at the Medical College of Virginia, at Richmond. This is his third year.

SOL W. RAWLS, '13, has recently returned from Florida, where he had been for his health, and visited Williamsburg on his way to his home in Holland, Va.

LEWIS B. STATON, '13, is a first year medical student at the Medical College of Virginia at Richmond.

E^A CHARGE

CROMWELL GIBBONS, E^A '89, hurried away from the Convention banquet in order to be in at the finish of the militia appropriation bill, then pending before Congress. With a little help from Brother Gibbons the advocates of the bill finally got it past both houses. It is a rather interesting coincidence that the following from the *Florida Times-Union*, Jacksonville, Florida, of March 3, 1911, should have appeared just when it did. However, we are glad to see Brother Gibbons get ahead and hope he will land that Governorship at the next state primaries.

"Lieut.-Col. Cromwell Gibbons, of this city, has received notice of his promotion and appointment as colonel of the First Infantry, National Guard of Florida.

"Lieut.-Col. Gibbons, who will qualify immediately as colonel, has long been identified with the National Guard of Florida. He enlisted in 1890 as a private of the Jacksonville Light Infantry and served in the capacity of private and non-commissioned officer for several years. In 1896 he enlisted with the naval militia of Florida, and was soon nominated as ensign and later, in 1898, during the Spanish-American war, held the rank of ensign, United States navy, and served as commander of the Cape Canaveral station during the war. In July, 1901, he was appointed naval secretary of the state with the rank of captain, and in 1905, was commissioned colonel on the staff of Governor Broward, and held this post until 1906, when he resigned the colonelcy to accept the post of captain of Company A, First Infantry (Jacksonville Light Infantry), and held this command until February 8, 1908, when he was promoted to major of the First Battalion, First Infantry, National Guard of Florida, composed of the Jacksonville companies. On July 11, 1910, he was promoted to his present position as lieutenant-colonel.

"Colonel Gibbons has taken great interest in the upbuilding of the National Guard of Florida, and to him is due much credit for its success.

"Colonel Gibbons is also prominently identified with the political history of Florida, having held many positions of trust and high honor in the municipal and state governments, and is now prominently discussed by the press as one of the probable leading candidates for governor and commander-in-chief at the next state primaries."

DR. ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95, during his college course at Yale was an enthusiastic Theta Delt and has since continued his Fraternal activities. He has served as secretary of the "Thirty-Six Club," an organization of loyal Theta Delt from E^A, and at the present time is president of that organization. He is one of the vice-presidents, a member of the board of governors and chairman of the house committee of the Graduate Club of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ in New York City. The following clipping is taken from *Brooklyn Life* of Feb. 25, 1911:

"Dr. Andrew J. Gilmour of 133 East Fifty-seventh Street, Manhattan, who is well known professionally and socially both in New York and Brooklyn and for the past five years has held the position of captain and assistant-surgeon of the Thirteenth Regiment, Coast Artillery, N. G. N. Y., has, because of lack of time, resigned his commission that he may more closely devote himself to his specialty, dermatology.

"Dr. Gilmour was born at Fulton, N. Y. His father was the Rev. James Gilmour, for many years the principal of Falley Seminary located at Fulton, and at that time one of the most noted private schools in the state. The ill health and final death of his father necessitated the closing of the school and thereafter he received his primary education at the Fulton High School. For the year 1886 he went to Europe and for the school year was



DR. ANDREW J. GILMOUR, E^A '95



a pupil at Margate College, in Kent, England. Upon his return to this country in 1887, he entered Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass., where he was graduated in 1892, entering Yale the same year. He was graduated in 1895 and commenced his studies at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, where he took his degree in 1899. During the summer and fall following his graduation he substituted on the House Staff of the New York Hospital and of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Brooklyn and in January, 1900, he began the regular course of work as interne on the staff of St. John's Hospital of Brooklyn. Dr. Gilmour has also spent considerable time studying abroad.

"The military record of Captain Gilmour begins with his enlistment as a private in the hospital corps of the Thirteenth Regiment in 1901. He was soon promoted to the position of assistant hospital steward with the grade of sergeant with rank from June 20, 1901, and served in this capacity until his departure for Europe in 1902 when he was dropped from the rolls of the command by reason of change of residence. He was taken up from dropped upon his return in June, 1903, and served in the same position of assistant hospital steward until his promotion to assistant surgeon June 14, 1906. He has performed one hundred per cent duty since his membership in the command. Dr. Gilmour has always taken an active interest in athletics. He is also a capital rifle shot and in 1906 was a member of the regimental rifle team in the state match. The same year he won the third prize in the Officers' Revolver Match at the armory.

"He is a member of the Academy of Medicine, of the Medical Society of the State of New York, of the County Medical Society, Society of the Alumni of the Sloane Maternity Hospital, of which he has held the position of secretary, and vice-president of the Alumni of St. John's Hospital. Among his clubs are the Yale Club of New York, the Graduate Club of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Fraternity, the Sons of the Revolution and Association of Military Surgeons."

He holds the position of Consulting Dermatologist to the Manhattan State Hospital, Assistant Surgeon in the Department of Dermatology in the Cornell University Medical School and Assistant Surgeon, Roosevelt Hospital *O. P. D.*

B. FRANKLIN MANSFIELD, '96, is building a nice cosy home in one of the beautiful residential districts that abound near Los Angeles. It is rumored that Bennie is soon to launch forth on the sea of matrimony.

GEO. S. MACDONALD, '02, has recently moved to Los Angeles, Cal., where he is engaged in the practice of law. He was in New York before coming to Los Angeles but like all wise men he finally reached the City of the Angels. This makes three men from the Yale Charge now residing in Southern California, which is a very respectable showing indeed.

Z CHARGE

WALTER F. BROWN, '73, who has been studying painting abroad, is now exhibiting in Providence paintings of Venetian gardens.

Born, Nov. 20, 1910, to ALLEN K. KRAUSE, '01, and Clara Fletcher Krause, a son, Francis Krause.

STEWART B. McLEOD, '01, Harvard Law School, '04, was the choice of the Republicans for chairman of the common council in Brockton, Mass., in the last caucus for that purpose.

Born Feb. 7, 1911, to GEORGE F. KRAUSE, '06, and Catherine Boyer Krause, a daughter, Catherine Jeanie Krause.

"BILL" WHITE, '07, is at present employed in Syracuse, systematizing the business of the Smith Premier Typewriter Company.

JAMES F. DEAN, '09, and "TUBBY" LITTLE, '07, have gone into business under the corporation of the Narragansett Chemical Company. "HORSE" CLARK, '10, is associated with them.

WENDELL V. RAYMOND, '09, was at the Charge house for a few days recently. He is at present a submaster in Reading High School, Massachusetts, teaching the sciences and, besides having general supervision of athletics, is coaching the basketball and football teams. His team of youngsters was very successful in the past basketball season. He has also the manager-ship of the team representing that town in New York, where he and a number of Z and Brown men were last summer. A few Z men will probably go with him the coming summer.

WILLIAM LYNN, '10, appeared recently in Providence with the Homer Neiles Company. Brother Lynn has a prominent part in the show and did exceedingly well. A bunch from the house were in the front row on his first appearance and raised the roof for a few minutes.

The engagement of MAXWELL KRAUSE, '10, to Miss Helen G. Guthrie, has been announced. Both are residents of Lebanon, Pa., where Max is with his father in the George K. Krause Hardware Co.

Z^A CHARGE

WILFRED BOVEY, '03, and his wife, who have now returned from England, have taken a home in Westmount.

"MOSE" FULLINGTON, '04, now residing in Toronto, honored the Charge with a short visit which we had long been anticipating.

"PAT" COWEN, '06, and wife have returned from a trip to Barbadoes, where he was obliged to go on account of ill health.

J. A. MCKINNON, '07, who is engaged by the Alberta Government, is at present taking a special course in Sanitation at Toronto University.

DR. KENNETH ALLEN, '08, has settled down in San Fernando, California, to practice medicine and endeavor to decrease the very small death rate of that fair town. The "Doc" manages to get away for the Friday luncheons in Los Angeles by leaving word for prospective patients that he has been called to the city in consultation;—the consultation being as to "what's good to eat."

"BUD" CHAMBERS has placed an order for a 19 x 38 foot $\Theta \Delta$ X flag for the flag pole of his new home.

"BOB" FRASER, '09, is expected to return from a splendid trip to Hudson Bay in a short time.

ORVILLE SCOTT, '10, and Brother FRASER, '10, expect to try the New York State medical examination for permission to practice.

H CHARGE

E. S. HOBBS, '74, is the treasurer of the Aurora Cotton Mills, the big industry of Aurora, Ill. Brother Hobbs, in welcoming Theta Deltis who pass his way, recalls with interest his part in reviving $\Theta \Delta X$ at Bowdoin after the Civil War.

PHILIP M. PALMER, '00, head of the German Department, Lehigh University, recently lost his wife. The University has granted him a six months' leave of absence and he will sail for Germany, March 18, on the *Konig Albert*.

H^A CHARGE

HOWARD LEWIS, '12, has gone to New York as representative for the Pacific Electric Heating Company of Ontario, California.

ELLISON R. CANTERBURY, '13, is devoting his attention to his orange ranch in Redlands, Cal., where he raises some of the finest oranges grown in Southern California. Ellison is also interested in the Redlands Coöperative Association, which organization packs and ships the golden hued fruit.

 Θ^A CHARGE

C. R. LAMONT, '07, recently moved to Los Angeles with his family and will stay there permanently, if he has his wish. He is located with the "Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific." He adds another to the rapidly increasing list of Theta Deltis in and around the "Angel City."

I CHARGE

STANLEY MILLER, '03, and MINOT HURD, '06, are lawyers with offices in Boston, Mass.

EDWARD ROTH, '06, is a lieutenant in the United States Army, and stationed at Fortress Monroe, Va.

ARTHUR COOK, '06, is a government forester in charge of a vast tract of land in the mountains of Colorado.

RANSOM PINGREE, '06, is making a mark for himself as a careful and reliable attorney in Haverhill, Mass.

GEO. W. BAILEY, '07, has made remarkable progress since graduation. He is superintendent of the Derryfield factory of the McElwain Shoe Co., located at Manchester, N. H.

PAUL A. DRAPER, '07, has a very responsible position as wool buyer for a large wool concern. His base of operations is San Francisco, Cal.

EDWIN L. BURNHAM, '07, an old time pillar of the "King's Army," is "chairman" for a large Gardner, Mass., concern. "Big sales" all over the U. S. A. is Ed's verdict, we are glad to report.

ARTEMUS R. ELLIS, '07, still has as his *vocation* the selling of butter, etc., for J. R. Ellis & Sons, Boston, but he yet finds plenty of time for his favorite *avocation*, "fussing."

GEO. COGSWELL WELCH, '07, is making excellent progress "climbin the ladder" in the Boot Mill at Lowell, Mass.

CYRUS WOODMAN, '07, is also on the road to a mill agency in Lowell, Mass.

"PHIL" R. WELBER, '07, has attained the position of assistant superintendent in one of the plants of the Carnegie Steel Works, Pittsburg, Pa.

MASON H. STONE, '07, has a lucrative law practice in Boston, Mass. Go to him with your troubles!

GEO. A. RIVINIUS, '07, continues in the employ of E. A. Shaw & Co., cotton buyers, Boston, Mass. "Rivie" looks prosperous, and some inside "dope" tells us it is sure true.

CLIFTON M. FOSS, '07, when last heard from had fallen into one of the huge vats of the Foss Extract Co., Portland, Me. Did you get out all right, "Clif?"

CLEMENT H. CONDELL, '07, last report, rising disciple of the great Thomas W. Lawson! Bad time to play the market, "Clem!"

GEO. B. SIMMONS, '07, was last seen in the vicinity of Cambridge, Mass., attending the wedding of Brother Mattison, '06. Write THE SHIELD something about yourself, "Sim."

WARREN D. THOMPSON, '07. Has anyone heard from old "Bunker?" Is he still mining it on the Pacific slope?

ADAMS LELAND, '07, has recently graduated from the Harvard Medical School.

ROBERT W. FERNALD, '07, is a bond-salesman with Geo. A. Fernald & Co., at 67 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

EDWARD DANA, '08, is a regular steam-engine and storage battery combined for the Boston Elevated Railway. "Ed" is bound to get there.

JOHN ARTHUR MOIR, '08, is with Chase & Sanborn, tea and coffee merchants, Boston, Mass.

HAROLD GOODWIN, '08, is a lumber and coal dealer in Haverhill, Mass., conducting successfully a very large business.

GEO. WATERS, '08, is with the Ipswich, Mass., mills, which annually produce more cotton hosiery than any other concern in the world.

"BUG" ANTHONY, '09, aspires to be a railroad president. He is at present one of the "assistants" to President Mellen of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.!

"DICK" HARWOOD, '09, gives to halls and theaters a "seating capacity." Any I brothers who are donating halls to academies or auditoriums to their home villages to perpetuate their memory, please stipulate in the deed of gift that Harwood & Co. are to "seat" the place.

PHILIP CARTER, '10, has gone into the family business—the manufacture of ink. All loyal Theta Deltas should insist on calling for "Carter's Ink." Their fine new plant is located in Cambridge, Mass.

LAMBERT HUNT, '11, is located in Topeka, Kansas, selling Arkansas Valley land. He says it is well "watered!"

I^A CHARGE

WM. O. WARK, '92, who has been a leading Theta Delt in Portland has moved to San Francisco, Cal., and is to be found at 789 Market Street.

GEO. N. SLEIGHT, '93, is still principal of Elgin Academy at Elgin, Ill., and is still proud of the fact that he was a founder of I^A and one of its first presidents.

GEO. W. HUNTER, '95, is stepping high these days—reason, a second son, Cartwright, born Jan. 13, 1911.

W. P. MILLSAUGH, '95, has moved to 219 Alexandria Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., where he recently purchased a very attractive bungalow.

BROTHER VON WITZLEBEN, '09, is connected with the *Bon Ton Magazine* in New York City.

BROTHER WOODHOUSE, '10, is spending the winter in Europe.

BROTHER BIGGINS, '11, is well situated in an automobile supply house in New York City.

BROTHER ARMSTRONG, '13, is in business with his father in Piqua, O.

K CHARGE

THOMAS WHITTEMORE, '95, left this country for Egypt, where he is planning to make an extended study of Egyptian archaeology, joining in the work done under the Exploration Fund. Brother Whittemore, in order to be freer in prosecuting his researches has resigned his professorship of English at Tufts.

C. D. CLARK, '98, is at present learning of the woes of a theatrical manager. He has made a step up—or down—from the artistes, and is running a stock company at Wilmington, Delaware, very creditably indeed.

HAROLD FAY, '04, after becoming a full-fledged forester in the Yale Forestry School, after a brief glimpse of Mexico, has returned to New Haven to take a position as assistant instructor in the Forestry School. K now has three woodsmen among her recent graduates in Dinny Galarneau, '04, now in the Government Forest Service; Pete Alpaugh, '07, who has his headquarters at Bangor, and Tard Fay.

L. O. MAAS, '05, now in New York City, is planning to enjoy the summer. The coming five months he is going to spend in a forty-five foot power boat in the finest yachting waters in the world. Penobscot and Blue Hill Bays. Later on he will take an agricultural flyer in Porto Rico, where he believes he can raise pineapples, as well as oranges and other citrous fruits, including lemons.

W. E. HOOPER, '09, has recently been made superintendent of all of the electrical plants of the Mexico City Railway in Mexico City. The post is one of great responsibility, as he has seven sub-stations under his charge, scattered all through the suburbs; some of them are thirty miles apart. He is on the job day and night, and sleeps with a telephone close at hand.

W. W. MICHAEL, R. E. CASE and WILLWYN HERBERT, all of '08, have a small-sized graduate association all of their own over in Jersey. Bill is at Jersey City, while Pat and Bert are at Bayonne.

There were quite a number of K graduates at Convention. Among them were Brothers Bradbury, '79, Peterson, '92, Pierce, '96, Greul, '01, Nason, '03, McMahon and Fay, '04, Calderwood, Maas, and Wise, '05, Herbert, Case and Michael, '08, Hamilton, Dittrick, Knight and Fessenden, '10. They made quite a formidable showing at the banquet with their yell under the direction of Cheer-leader Bradbury.

K^A CHARGE

"SWAD" LINDBERG, '10, who has been doing construction work for the General Railway Signal Company in Minnesota, Montana, Oregon and Washington is now in the St. Paul office at 402 Newton Building.

W. C. WOODWARD, '11, left Kansas City, Mo., and the firm of Moss & Satterlee, electric railway supplies, with whom he had been working and returned to Chicago, Ill., on February 11, to take on the managership of the Standard Paint Oil Mfg. Co. of Chicago. His address is 414 East 44th St., Chicago. Ill.

A CHARGE

REV. CHARLES L. GOODELL, D.D., '77, was featured in the *New York Herald* of February 4, 1911, as follows:

"At Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, Seventh avenue and 129th street, tomorrow two hundred new members will be received. This is a result of a series of revival meetings held six nights a week since New Year's, under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Goodell, the pastor. The newcomers will be received at the morning service, at which holy communion will be celebrated.

"Every January Dr. Goodell holds revival services, and the first Sunday of every February he has a large addition to his congregation. Last year the number was almost three hundred.

"The revival meetings closed last night with an old-fashioned Methodist love feast. Thursday evening there was a reception and roll call of the membership. Dr. Goodell gave a review of the work of the year, and Dr. R. M. Andrew, superintendent of the Sunday School, told of his aims for that department.

"Calvary has long been the largest Methodist congregation under one roof in the world. When Dr. Goodell went there, seven years ago, the membership was 1,400. Today it is 3,200. The late John S. Huyler was a member and liberal contributor to Calvary. Calvary has a large dispensary and a Men's Club with a separate building.

"The church supports St. John's Chapel, Seventh avenue and 146th street. Calvary is now planning to entertain the New York Conference the first week in April. Dr. Goodell in all probability, it is said, will be returned."

ALBERT B. SHIELDS, '86, is at 847 Madison Ave., Pasadena, Cal. He is one of the leaders in the "Emmanuel" movement.

GEORGE T. RICHARDSON, '87, is editor of *Human Life*, which is giving the lie to the New York publishers who said no successful magazine could come from Boston.

ARTHUR HERBERT WILDE, '87, is secretary of Northwestern University besides being the head of the history department. The Junior Annual of Northwestern, the *Syllabus*, is dedicated this year to Brother Wilde.