

JOHN W. LUCE, '92, is manager of the Majestic and Shubert Theaters in Boston.

CLIFFORD THORNE, '96, took his Ph.D. at Yale some time ago, and is now railroad commissioner of the state of Iowa, in addition to having a lucrative law practice.

WALTER H. MERRITT, '03, has left the office of Hotchkiss, Barber & Maguire at 165 Broadway, and is now practising with Carter, Ledyard & Milburn, 54 Wall St., New York. Charles E. McMahan, K '04, now holds down his desk with the former concern.

JOHN L. LITCHMAN, '04, has a lead pipe cinch with the Boston-Chadwick Lead Co., 162 Congress St., Boston.

PERRY H. MURDICK, '04, of Orange, N. J., is on an extended trip around the world.

N. PERRY SIPPRELLE, '04, finds his time well taken up with his many clients. His law office is at 6 Beacon St., Boston. Webster A. Chandler, '02, has his name on the same door, so you may be sure it's a busy office.

MILLARD L. ROBINSON, '05, is receiving the heartfelt sympathy of all, on account of the sudden and untimely death of his wife. He has left Brooklyn and is now located in Danbury, Conn.

ARIEL GRANT, '06, after a year and a half of travel and study in South America and the islands of the Caribbean, is doing some very creditable art and literary work at his studio, 370 W. 55th St., New York.

LOUIS H. MAXSON, '06, left the University of Pennsylvania with an M.D. under his arm, and hiked to the corner of Fremont Ave. and Blewett St., Seattle, Wash. Seattle is fast becoming the healthiest city in the world.

ROBERT N. ALEXANDER, '07, is located at Van Nuys Hotel, Los Angeles, Cal., where he is in the real estate business.

CHARLES N. SERPA, '07, has his law office in the Masonic Building, New Bedford, Mass. Here he will be glad to take advantage of your marital difficulties. He also has some good stories about his recent trip to Europe.

WALTER S. STUART, '07, spends some of his time at the office of the International Fisheries Co., Tacoma, Wash. Otherwise, he is enjoying life *otherways*.

SAMUEL E. BENTLEY, '10, is preparing for the bar at the law school.

FRANCIS I. BURSLEY, '10, has an office in the upper leather department of the W. H. McElwain Co., 346 Congress St., Boston. Outside of business hours, he hangs the latch string at 8 Willard Ave., Medford, Mass.

HUBERT P. COLTON, '12, is athletic instructor at the Country School for Boys, Baltimore, Md.

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### M<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

E. G. ADAMS, '86, has recently established a real estate office in the Chamber of Commerce Building, Portland, Oregon.

OSGOOD T. EASTMAN, '86, has been elected assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Omaha, Neb.

FRANK KANE, '04, is now with the Holliston Mills in New York City.

HAROLD BROWN, '08, is studying law at Columbia University.

"BULL" HENRY, '10, will play with the Washington Americans again this season.

CHAS. MASON, '12, has just recovered from a severe illness and is now at work again with the Standard Oil Co.

BILL JOHNS, '12, is managing the sales department of Barrows-Welcome & Co. at W. 33rd St., New York City.

LES SMITH, '12, has opened a Hupmobile agency at Stamford, Conn.

### N CHARGE

The Charge has recently had interesting letters from A. F. ROBERTSON, '74, and GEO. S. THOMAS, '75. Brother Robertson is practicing law in Staunton, Va., and Brother Thomas is Dean of the College of Liberal Arts at the University of North Dakota.

THORNTON S. WILSON, '75, who until recently edited the *Southern Presbyterian*, has removed from Atlanta, Ga., to Richmond, Va., where he is editing *The Presbyterian of the South*.

N. S. TURNBULL, JR., '08, has a good law practice at Victoria, Va., but his practice is now becoming inter-state as well as intra-state. He has recently returned from Johnstown, Penn., where he was interested in a big case.

M. T. McCLURE, '10, is instructor in philosophy at Columbia University.

CHESLEY A. HADEN, '10, is principal of the York County High School at Jeffs, Va., and is winning much glory for himself as an educator, orator and temperance advocate. So high do the good citizens of that community esteem his oratorical abilities, that they importuned him to be the Washington's Birthday Orator, but Chesley could not see his way clear to miss the Convention, and the citizens had to get someone else to tell the youngsters about the achievements of the "Father of his Country."

FRITZ L. DRESSLER, '12, is still studying in Zurich; but though far away, he is still mindful of the events of the Fraternity. At the banquet at the recent Convention Brother Griffing read a cablegram from Zurich, signed by Fritz and a brother from I.

### N<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

W. B. SCHOBBER, '92, who is at the head of the department of chemistry at Lehigh, has been confined to his house for the past two months, while H. M. Ullmann, '95, also a professor in the same department and who has been at the Hot Springs in Arkansas for some time, has returned to his duties in the University.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Florence McNett to WILLIAM THOMAS GRIFFITH, '02, both of Kane, Pa.

WM. L. HEIM, '02, spent the night with us a short time ago, leaving the next morning for Ithaca, where he intended visiting his brother at B. Heim

is connected with the McKean, Otto and Kinzua Valley Chemical Company, in the capacity of assistant-general superintendent.

R. E. DAY, '08, who is connected with the American Brass Company of Waterbury, Conn., visited us a few weeks ago.

C. C. SHORKLEY, '08, dropped in on us directly after Convention. We were all glad to have "Long Arm" with us and congratulated him heartily when he confessed that he would soon be in a position to add another name to the list of N<sup>A</sup> Thedelchians.

T. F. WALSH, '09, and Mrs. Walsh spent a few hours with us just before the Christmas vacation. Brother Walsh is president of the John O'Toole Machine Company, with offices in Scranton, Pa.

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### Ξ CHARGE

REV. W. O. WATERS, D.D., '84, was one of the preachers at the big Noonday Lenten Services held in the Chicago Opera House during March by the Episcopal churches.

WM. E. HILLS, '91, was a speaker at the annual banquet of the New York Alumni Association of Hobart, held recently at the University Club, New York City.

REV. ALBERT GLENN RICHARDS, '96, rector of the Church of the Holy Spirit, Lake Forest, Ill., is editor-in-chief of *The Diocese of Chicago*, the diocesan paper of the Episcopal Church.

FREDERICK WHITWELL, '98, has recently been bereaved by the loss of his mother, and the many friends of this loyal Theta Delt will be grieved to learn of his sad misfortune.

EARLE S. WARNER, '02, is a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination as district attorney for Ontario County, New York.

WM. C. DOORIS, '03, is now connected with the Peabody Granite & Concrete Co., Peabody, Mass.

M. N. COVILL, '04, is connected with the State Board of Charities, 287 Fourth Ave., New York City.

SEWARD G. SPOOR, '08, is practicing law at 20 Exchange Place, New York City. He is also assistant secretary of the N. Y. Law School.

FRANK SHAEFFER, '09, is secretary to the vice-president of the Simmonda Saw Co. at Lockport, N. Y.

GARDNER ALPHEUS MACWHORTER, '13, is on the Northwestern University Glee Club and made a tour of Illinois with the club during February.

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### Θ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

RICHARD S. SOUTHGATE, '07, has left the western office of The Vickery & Hill Publishing Co. to accept a position in the western advertising office of Doubleday, Page & Company, 1118 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.

MALCOLM STEARNS, '08, who has been in the main office of The Phelps Publishing Company at Springfield, Mass., since graduation, has recently

been transferred to Chicago, in the western advertising office of *Good House-keeping Magazine*, 1264 People's Gas Bldg., where C. Henry Hathaway, O<sup>A</sup> '07, is also located.

STURGIS PISHON, '10, moved from Newton, Mass., to 787 Washington St., Norwood, Mass., on February first and intends to stay there for several months. "Spud" is in search of knowledge again but this time it is in a wool pulling and wool scouring plant.

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### II<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

WARNER CLEMENTS, '09, who has been associated with the Hudson Motor Car Co. at Detroit for the past year, severed his connection with that company March 15, and has gone to Mankato, N. D., to accept a flattering offer there in the automobile business.

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### P<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., '98, returned on February 8 to New York, from a highly successful lecture tour and sojourn among the German Universities and municipalities.

At the March meeting of the trustees of Columbia University, Rudie was promoted to an associate professorship in Germanic Languages and Literatures. He has been appointed director of the *Deutsches Haus* to be inaugurated at Columbia (419 W. 117th St.) at commencement time; elected president of the Direct Primaries Association of his district; speaker (with sheriff and lieutenant-governor of New York) at recent dinner of Third Panel Sheriffs' Jury at Hotel Astor; reelected managing editor of *C. U. Quarterly*; reelected corresponding secretary of Germanistic Society of America; and has contributed various articles on German, Austrian and Swiss universities to the "Cyclopedia of Education" (Vol. 1), just published by Macmillan Company.

Having found his pace in Germany, Brother Tombo started in to lecture work just as soon as he came back to America. In March and early April he delivered a course of five lectures on "Representative German Authors," all illustrated by readings, at the 135th Street branch of the New York Public Library. The authors discussed in this course were Lessing, Schiller, Goethe, Goethe's Faust and Heine. On March 11 he lectured in the Great Hall of Cooper Union on "Higher Education in Germany and the United States;" on March 16 he addressed the Vorkämpfer Klub and on March 17, Vassar College.

J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01, is in a state of unequaled elation over his engagement to Miss Harriet Mather Illsley of Evanston, Ill. He met his fiancée in Leipzig in the summer of 1909 while traveling through Germany with "Rudie" Tombo. He sailed for home a few days after the meeting, but found it "necessary to his health" to visit Berlin again last summer, where Miss Illsley had spent the winter studying music. It seemed further necessary for him to return to this country in October on the same steamer that bore Miss Illsley and her party, and to make several "business trips" to Chicago during last fall and this winter. The engagement was announced January 3 upon the occasion of a private piano recital given at the Evanston Country Club by Miss Illsley, who is an exceptionally accomplished musician. The program included Mozart and Tschaikowsky concertos with full orchestra accompaniment and several solos.

Brother Smith is pursuing the practice of the law as a member of the firm of Williamson & Smith of 115 Broadway, New York City, with energy and success. His firm is representing the Wright Brothers, aviators, in their patent infringement, and other suits in the city. He is secretary of the Law School Alumni Association of Columbia University and financial secretary of the Progressive Republican Club of the Nineteenth Senatorial District. He was formerly editor of *THE SHIELD* and a member of the 31st and 32d Grand Lodges of the Fraternity. He expects to be married in June.

WALDEMAR H. GRASSI, '11, broke into the lime-light again when, in the Sunday, March 5, edition of the *New York Herald*, he was reported as having expressed himself as anxious to fight Jack Johnson, the negro heavy-weight champion. Barring this feature, the article contained much that was new and interesting concerning the part and work Brother Grassi contributed to the recent attempt to climb Mt. McKinley, under Professor Parker in 1910.

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### Σ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

GEORGE MEAD, '95, while giving the school children of Grand Rapids, Wis., an entertainment, was thrown from his cutter and quite seriously injured. Under the personal direction of Isaac Witter, '95, he was rushed to a Milwaukee hospital, where for several days he was in a critical condition, but he is now on the way to recovery.

"MOXIE" KEYSER, '05, spent his winter vacation in Madison, and in the ice boat races came off champion.

FRANK KESSINICH, '06, is a merchant of the progressive type. The window displays and interior decorations of his store, the largest in Madison, have been causing a great deal of favorable comment of late.

"BILL" HANNON, '08, is covering the legislative session for the *Milwaukee Sentinel*. He spends most of his time around the governor's office, who, by the way, is a personal friend of Bill's.

"JIMMIE" ROBERTSON, '08, is manager of the Burnside Dairy at Eccleston, Maryland.

KARL KEYSER, '10, is a chemist in a large manufacturing establishment at Meadville, Penn.

"TOM" FARLEY, '12, is connected with the Fuller Johnson Engine Co. of Madison, Wis.

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### Φ CHARGE

HOWARD F. SMITH, '72, is at present associated with Geo. H. Holt & Co., Chicago, financing the installation of sprinkler systems for fire protection.

I. P. PARDEE, '74, is spending the winter in Pasadena, California.

A. M. LONG, '76, was recently chosen treasurer of the Lafayette Alumni Association of Western Pennsylvania.

PERCIVAL C. KAUFFMAN, '79, Vice-President of the Fidelity Trust Company of Tacoma, was named recently as one of the executors of the will of the late Thomas B. Wallace, leading capitalist of the Pacific Northwest, who died December 19, 1910. The estate is valued in the millions and is

placed in the hands of executors without bonds, or accountability to any court, with full power to sell and reinvest any or all of the property, as they deem best.

The appointment is considered as a high tribute to the ability and integrity of Brother Kauffman and the other executors.

W. G. CHAMBERS, '94, is dean of the Educational School of the University of Pittsburgh.

F. W. SULLIVAN, '08, is spending the winter in Cuba, gathering material for several stories, which he is soon to publish.

ELLERY MANLEY, '09, is sales-manager for the Coates-Goshen Motor Co., with offices in New York.

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### X CHARGE

HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, '68, has been spending the winter months as usual at Palm Beach, Florida.

THOS. T. SWINBURNE, '92, CHAS. W. WATKEYS, '01, and "JOE" O'CONNOR, '08, wrote a large number of the songs contained in the new Rochester song book. The song book was published at the suggestion of the Chamber of Commerce in order to foster the civic pride of the citizens and to maintain the reputation of Rochester as one of the foremost of the "live" cities in the country. The plan is unique in that this is believed to be the only city in the country to have a song book for its own local needs alone.

DR. HERBERT I. HARRIS, '98, of Fort Snelling, Minn., has recently patented a new incinerator which it is expected will be adopted for general use in the United States army.

ELLIS E. LAWTON, '02, is head of the physics department of Denison University of Granville, Ohio.

"JOE" HOGAN, '04, former deputy district attorney for Monroe County, New York, has opened up an office with Hon. Cyrus W. Philips in the German Insurance Building of Rochester, N. Y.

CARL PAUL, '05, has recently built a new bungalow on Highland Ave., corner of Clinton St., Rochester. Brother Paul expects to occupy his new quarters early in the month of April.

C. A. SIMPSON, '06, was elected secretary of the New York Alumni Association of the University of Rochester at the annual meeting and dinner held at the Hotel Astor, January 13, 1911.

"MIKE" TIERNAN, '06, has returned to New York from Chihauhau, Mexico, where he has been superintending the building of a laboratory for the Girard Process Co.

EARL COPP, '07, sugar engineer, has recently gone to Cienfuegos, Cuba, in the interest of the Unidad Sugar Co. Brother Copp spends three months of the year in Louisiana, three in Cuba and three in Mexico, taking care of the business of the Company.

HAROLD GILBERT, '07, has succeeded his father in the general merchandise business at Avon, N. Y. "Gillie" will undoubtedly make a go of it as he did of everything which he undertook while in college.

PROF. GEORGE T. PALMER, '07, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has received the appointment of sanitary inspector on the New Jersey State Board of Health. Professor Palmer's headquarters are at Trenton, N. J.

ERNEST F. BARKER, '08, who has been teaching in East High School of Rochester for the past two years has received the appointment of instructor in physics at the University. "Bark" entered upon his new duties about the first of January and reports himself well pleased with college work.

THOMAS J. FULTON, '08, with the Diamond Rubber Co. of Akron, Ohio, has been transferred from the Akron office to the New York office of the company.

ARTHUR T. PAMMENTER, '08, recently received word that he had passed the last set of law examinations. Brother Pammenter intends to practice law in Rochester, N. Y., with Eugene J. Dwyer, one of the most prominent attorneys in Monroe County. "Pammy" has been in very close touch with the active Charge since his graduation and we unite in wishing him the best of success in his chosen profession.

"POP" MORRISON, '11, who has been testing for the Selden Motor Car Co. during the winter, intends to open up a garage on his own account this spring and announces that there won't be a more up-to-date place in Rochester for the care of automobiles.

L. D. HAYES, '10, is located with the Diamond Rubber Company in Akron, Ohio.

J. L. SHORT, '10, is studying at the General Theological Seminary of New York City.

"BILL" SKUSE, '10, has announced his engagement to Miss Caroline Clunies of Rochester.

"GOAT" BARNES, '11, is publicity agent for the Foreign Trade Bureau of Rochester.

C. MONROE HEDGES, '11, is the fourth X man to join the ranks of the Benedicts within five months. There is a persistent rumor among the Thetes here that several other brothers are about to take the same step.

HARRY DAMON, '12, is pulling high marks at the Buffalo Dental College.

BROTHER REED, '13, has entered the sophomore class of Columbia University.

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### X<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

Zenus Barnum, '03, touched Washington in the early part of February, on his way west. He is going via New Orleans, will touch at several points in the far west, and may take up his residence there permanently if business demands.

FREDERICK W. ALBERT, '05, suffered the loss of his oldest brother, John J. Albert, on January 12, 1911. Mr. John Albert was a member of the  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$  fraternity, graduating from the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg, Pa., but his interest in and good wishes for  $\Theta \Delta X$  made him one of the Fraternity's most loyal and ardent supporters. He died of pulmonary tuberculosis at the home of his parents where he received not only the loving

care of his brother, but all the attention possible to be obtained. As Mr. John Albert and Brother "Pat" Albert were very close to each other, the loss to our brother is very severe.

FRANCK HAVENNER, X<sup>A</sup> '05, and H<sup>A</sup> '05, now engaged in newspaper work on the *San Francisco Call*, recently decided to lessen his reportorial labors by combining forces with a fair reporter on the *Oakland Tribune*. The happily wedded couple are now residing at the Hotel Athens, Oakland, California, where felicitations should be directed.

WALTER M. GILBERT, '07, brought additional credit to X<sup>A</sup> and Θ Δ Ξ, to say nothing of what he did for himself, when on March 9, 1911, he accepted the honor and position tendered him by the Carnegie Peace Trustees. The *Washington Herald* records the incident in the following words:

"A meeting of the board of trustees of the Carnegie Peace Endowment was held yesterday, the 9th, for the purpose of organization. The following officers were elected:

"Elihu Root, president; Joseph H. Choate, vice president; James Brown Scott, secretary; Walter M. Gilbert, treasurer. Executive committee—The president and the secretary, ex-officio, Nicholas Murray Butler, John W. Foster, Andrew J. Montague, Henry S. Pritchett and Charlemagne Tower.

"By-laws were adopted for the government of the endowment. The headquarters will temporarily be in the Carnegie Institution in this city."

Keep up the good work, Walter, we are sure proud of you!

CURTIS B. BACKUS, '07, resigned his position in the Sewer Department, District Government, Washington, D. C., to accept a very flattering and lucrative offer under the Cuban Government. Brother Backus is directly under and assistant to the American chief engineer in charge of the sewage disposal work in progress in Havana. Address him care of "Palacio Colon," No. 51 Prado, Havana, Cuba.

GEORGE T. BEAN, '08, writes us as follows: "I have formed a partnership with Chas. W. La Porte for the practice of patent law and am located out here permanently. Prospects look pretty good for me and I expect to make a go of it. My address is Woolner Building, Peoria, Ill. I've already met a couple of fine Theta Deltas out here, but if you or the boys hear of any others in this territory, I wish you would have them let me know of their whereabouts so we can get together. Write when you can as I want to keep track of what's doing among the old crowd."

C. CHESTER CAYWOOD, '10, and CLYDE D. GARRETT, '10, have added to their real estate and law activities the adventures and labors of the miner; they are treasurer and secretary, respectively, of the Waller Mining Corporation. The corporation is capitalized at \$500,000, under the laws of the State of Virginia for the development of the Waller Gold Mine, Goochland County, Va.

We wish Brothers Caywood and Garrett unqualified success in their new work.

FRANK E. WARREN, '10, is in Chattanooga, Tenn., with his old friends, the George A. Fuller Construction Co. He has charge, we are told, of two separate buildings, superintending the construction of both at once. And he is making a success of it.



#### PETERSON—SUMNER

Joseph Harold Peterson, Γ<sup>A</sup> '12, and Miss Helen Sumner were married on February 17, 1911, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, San Diego, California. Brother and Mrs. Peterson returned to Toledo, Ohio, after their wedding trip and will be at home, for the present, at 2304 Robinwood Avenue.

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#### RICHARDSON—BOULLEE

Charles Edward Richardson, Z<sup>A</sup> '09, was married to Miss Florence A. Boullee at New Hamburg, Ontario, on Wednesday, February 15. An extended wedding trip through the United States was so arranged that Brother Richardson and his wife were in New York for Convention.

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#### HUDSON—TOPHAM

Robert Allan Hudson, H<sup>A</sup> '06, and Miss Gertrude Topham were married on Saturday, December 24, in San José, Cal. They are now at home to their friends at 251 Alcatraz Ave., Oakland.

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#### SPRAGUE—HILL

Henry Bancroft Sprague, I '11, and Miss Louise Hill were married in St. John's Episcopal Church, Newtonville, Mass., on the evening of February 27, 1911. Many Theta Deltas were present at the ceremony and at the reception that followed. Brother Sprague has been in business in New York City since his graduation from college in June, 1910.

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#### MARIETT—WRIGHT

Harold Morgan Mariett, A '08, and Miss Helen May Wright were married on Wednesday, December 28, 1910, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Wright, in Coronado, Cal. Brother and Mrs. Mariett are now living at 5732 Magnolia Ave., Edgewater, Chicago, Ill.

## WALSH—HORTER

Thomas F. Walsh, N<sup>d</sup> '09, was married on Saturday, December 17, to Miss Elizabeth C. Horter of Philadelphia. Brother and Mrs. Walsh are at home at 711 Adams Ave., Scranton, Pa.

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## GUY—GLANCY

Walter Bohrer Guy, Φ '05, and Miss Laura Robinson Glancy were married on Tuesday evening, January 31, 1911, at St. Margaret's Church, Washington, D. C.

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## CORRELL—INGHAM

Paul R. Correll, Φ '06, was married to Miss Bertha Ingham of Phillipsburg, N. J. Brother and Mrs. Correll will take up housekeeping in Philadelphia, Pa.

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## SULLIVAN—CHASE

Arthur White Sullivan, Φ '08, and Miss Alice Diendonner Chase were married at the home of the bride's parents, 234 Stuyvesant Square South, New York City, on January 4, 1911. Mrs. Sullivan is the daughter of Mr. William M. Chase, the noted artist, and Mrs. Chase. Frances H. Sullivan, Φ '08, was best man.

After a honeymoon spent in the South, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan made their home in Forrest Hill, N. J.

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## HEDGES—COSTELLO

C. Monroe Hedges, X '11, was married on January 12 to Miss Catherine Costello of Lyons. Brother Hedges will make his home in Rochester, N. Y., where he is engaged in business with his father and brothers.

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## WARREN—BACHE

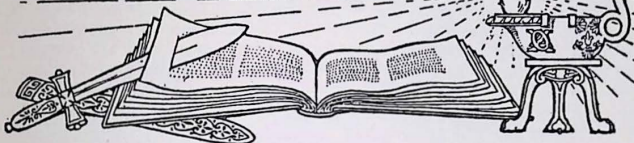
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur James Bache announce the marriage of their daughter, Helen Elizabeth, to Francis Eugene Warren, X<sup>d</sup> 10, K<sup>d</sup> '11, on Saturday, March the fourth, nineteen hundred and eleven, Bristol, Tennessee.

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## BRISTOL—ALBERT

Cameron Handel Bristol, Ψ '04, and Miss Julia Ethel Albert were married on Tuesday, March 28, 1911, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Charles S. Albert, 914 South 47th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. After May 1 Brother and Mrs. Bristol will be at home to their friends at 2015 Green Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

# EXCHANGE GLEANINGS



Our exchanges are requested to send one copy of each issue to Edward John Cook,  $\Sigma$  '95 Geneva, N. Y., and one copy to Frederick W. Albert,  $\chi\alpha$  '05, 3106 17th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., and one copy to the Theta Delta Chi Press, 90 West street, New York City. In return three copies of *THE SHIELD* will be sent to any desired addresses.

In an editorial on the session of the Inter-Fraternity conference  $B\Theta\Pi$  says:

The one jarring note was the withdrawal of the representative of  $\chi\Phi$  who was so afraid of soiling his dignity or the substitute vanity which does duty for that attribute in his society that although he did noble work as a committee man, he retired for fear that the conference might bind his society to something dreadful if he remained. He was asked to return but couldn't be found. Nothing would have hurt him if he had remained. It is to be hoped that no other eligible fraternity will follow his example.

This action of the  $\chi\Phi$  representative was looked upon as "I don't want to play in your yard" childishness.

At the Boston convention of  $\Phi\Sigma K$  the following plan was adopted with the idea of placing *The Signet* upon a sound financial basis:

The Grand Chapter tax is to be increased five dollars upon every chapter initiate. This increase is to form a fund known as the *SIGNET FUND*, out of which the expenses of *The Signet* are to be paid. This plan is altogether satisfactory to the Council and to the editor of *The Signet*. The fund will be sufficiently large to enable the Council to publish a first-class periodical and to place it in the hands of every member of the Fraternity.

In 1907 Brother Van Winkle, in his report as Editor of *THE SHIELD*, offered a recommendation to that effect which was adopted by the Sixtieth Convention, and again approved at the Sixty-Third Convention.

We are glad to reprint the following which appeared as an editorial in *The Garnet and White* for January, 1911:

When the publication of a college fraternity whose chapters are noted among college men for the personal immorality of their members comes

out with a self-congratulation upon the morality and purity of their ideals, the first impulse is to smile. In the conviction, however, that these persons, not being fools, really believe what they say, there is too significant a warning to allow of laughter. The trouble is, that such societies started out, undoubtedly, with fine ideals. They put them on paper in ritual and constitution, in all the beauty of fine rhetoric. And then they imagined that their work was done, and admired the sounding phrases of their creation, without suspecting that these word-pictures of splendid aim were not the reality itself. All societies,—the more the stronger they become,—are liable to this fallacy of confounding the architect's plan with the finished building, the picture with the reality, the figure with the fact. And this is especially a temptation of secret societies, because they have less to dread the world's relentless sifting of their claims. If the Church steps aside from its proclaimed mission, a thousand voices are raised in attack and ridicule; if Masonry becomes an empty profession of certain vows which few Masons have an intention of keeping, no one knows it but those who have learned by example to value the inspiring doctrine more than the weary achievement. It will be well for us if we can learn from the mistakes of others. It will be wise if, with our new and efficient machinery for teaching Postulant and Initiate the Landmarks of the Order, we combine such efficient oversight into the conduct of our Chapters as to see that these Landmarks are practically carried out, in a way that cannot be secured by any Ritual or Edict, but only by the living personal contact of those who have armed themselves in fact with the Landmarks, and have made them a power for true and evident manliness in their own lives.

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#### AS SEEN BY OUR CONTEMPORARIES

The Journal has always doffed its cap to the Theta Delta Chi *Shield*. This magazine has always maintained a high standard of general excellence and has invariably shown a breadth of tone and breathed a spirit of generous good fellowship that makes it especially attractive as a valued exchange. The editor's last number is an excellent one, personal interest in which is enhanced by the reproduction from the JOURNAL of Alfred Allan Kern's article, "Fraternite Oblige," in the October issue, which has been widely complimented. Editor Albert accompanies its use with an editorial directing special attention to its value as a timely and thoughtful production.

—K A Journal.

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Θ Δ X's *Shield* is another magazine that a stranger can read and keep awake. Some of the advertising matter in the December issue, concerning the coming Theta Delt convention, would make a freshman chapter correspondent laugh.—*Caduceus* of Κ Σ.

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Θ Δ X *Shield* for December presents the most attractive issue for this publication that we have ever had on our desks. We extend congratulations.

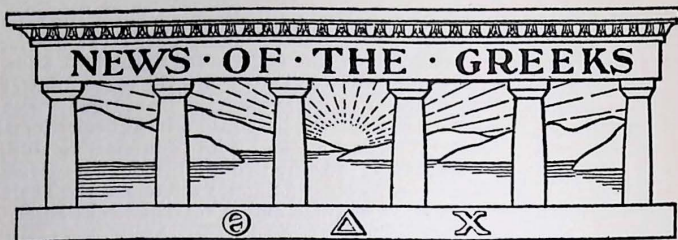
—Σ Φ E Journal.

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"Minerva sprang from the brow of Jove."—*Exchange*.  
By Jove, that is one way for a man to get a woman out of his head.

We note that *The Shield* of Theta Delta Chi very properly takes a fall out of the design which appeared on the cover of *THE CADUCEUS* at the beginning of the present volume last October—*The Shield*, Vol. XXVII, pg. 120. The design was good so far as the idea went, for the idea was ours, and we ought to know; but the execution was cruel and unusual. *THE CADUCEUS* is having its share of trouble with the printer, but hopes to come nearer its editor's ideal before long. In the last *Shield* to come to hand we find a lot of interesting stuff, but mostly in such shape that it is too long to quote; though we *should* like to lay before all adventurous Kappa Sigmas the tale of the Theta Deltas who crossed on a cattle steamer and spent ten weeks abroad on \$110 per man.—*The Caduceus* of K Σ.





With the appointment by President Taft of Judge Van Deventer and Judge Lamar to fill the last two vacancies on the Supreme Court bench, Β Θ ΙΙ is particularly fortunate. This fraternity now has four out of nine judges on the highest court. They are: Judges Harlan, Lurton, Van Deventer and Lamar.

Φ Γ Δ has recently adopted a "Recognition pin" to be worn in the tip of the left lapel of the coat. It is diamond shape, five millimeters by three and one-half millimeters along its diagonals. Black field with white star in center. In this connection Φ Γ Δ comes out with the following clever verses:

### RECOGNITION PIN

*(With apologies to Ruydard Kipling and "Billy" McDermid.)*

You may talk of Grecian fads  
That will please the undergrads  
And the gentleman who makes the Fiji jew'lry.  
Ay! you may have spent your "tin"  
For a much bejewelled pin  
Which, thank goodness! we've rejected as "tom-fool'ry."

Now the latest fad they say  
Is the pin that "fades away"  
Like a blushing rose, for fear of recognition;  
And to add a little zest  
Those elected to invest  
Are requested to consult a good optician.

For it's Pin, Pin, Pin,  
You atom! where the mischief have you been?  
I placed you where you are  
But alas, elusive star,  
You have disappeared, Oh, Recognition Pin!

I sha'n't forget the night  
When a barber dressed in white  
And a pretty manicurist, both had trimmed me,  
For my coat I looked around,  
Then and not till then I found  
That the brush boy and my coat were far too friendly.

"Meester," said the shining lad  
 "This ees vera mucha bad  
 There's a leetla specka dust on the lapela."  
 I could scare conceal a grin  
 For my recognition pin  
 Was the cause of all the mischief, sad but stellar.

Yes, Pin, Pin, Pin,  
 So retiring and so modest, 'twas a sin  
 To have made me pay a fine,  
 While the "Wop" saw ninety-nine  
 Little stars; if not a Recognition Pin.

Still, we all must realize  
 That it pays to advertise  
 And that mail must have its class, and goods their label.  
 But it's only when he's dead  
 That you judge a thoroughbred  
 By the furnishings you find within the stable.

There's a certain secrecy  
 All respect where'er they see.  
 Why then violate, for men to criticize you.  
 Use the signs we've all been taught,  
 Signs that gold has never bought  
 And your brother won't "play tag" to recognize you.

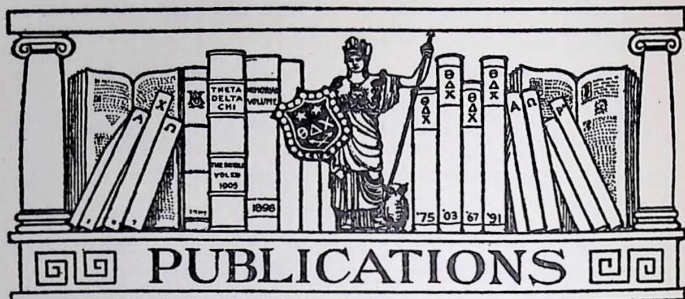
Recognition Pin!  
 Little dodger, that a "lodger" well might win,  
 You have caused this sad effusion  
 With a fountain pen's collusion.  
 You're an optical illusion, little pin.

WALTER E. ATKINSON, Φ Γ Δ.

Π Β Φ is founding a settlement school in the mountains of Tennessee. The idea originated with a former Grand President, Miss Emma Harper Turner, who has for some time been interested in the lack of educational facilities in remote districts of the South. The last Convention of the Sorority gave its approval to the project and the plans of the National Committee in charge of the work have progressed so far that the opening of the school will not be long delayed. The intention is to dedicate the school to the founders of Π Β Φ on the fiftieth anniversary, in 1917, but the school is expected to be perfectly organized long before that time.

Such a plan is a noteworthy step toward the broader fulfillment of the ideals of service and helpfulness that underlie all fraternities. Other sororities have done settlement work before, but only as the work of individuals and on a smaller scale; so to Π Β Φ belongs the honor of inaugurating as a sorority a definite plan for such helpfulness.

The school we are informed has already done wonders in reviving alumni capacity for work. Π Β Φ has shown the way to greater fraternity usefulness and her venture deserves the greatest commendation.



All communications should be addressed to  
Θ Δ X PRESS  
90 West Street  
New York City

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**THE SHIELD**—The current volume (XXVII) is two dollars a year. Subscriptions are taken only for the entire volume beginning with the February 10 number. Single numbers sixty cents. Previous volumes may be obtained bound or unbound at prices varying, according to the scarcity of the volume.

**MEMORIAL HISTORY, 1848-1898.** Edited and published by Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69. 294 pages, bound in cloth.

**HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF THE BETA CHARGE OF THETA DELTA CHI.** By Ernest Wilson Huffcut, B '84. With an Alphabetical Roll and Geographical Index and numerous tables and illustrations. 120 pages, Ithaca, 1900. Bound in cloth.

**BETA PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM.** A reproduction by photography (not half-tones) of all but six of the 218 members of the B Charge. (1900.)

**THETA DELTS OF BOSTON—1903.** A list of Theta Deltas in business and professions in Boston and vicinity. Compiled by Frank W. Kimball, Α '94. 26 pages, paper cover.

# THE SHIELD

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

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

VOLUME XXVII

NUMBER 3

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—E<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95, 133 E. 57th St., New York City.  
 Secretary—RICHARD KREMENTZ, '98, 1072 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

## —Z—

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

President—W. H. ROBERTSON, Jr., '12.

Z Alumni Association (See Rhode Island Alumni Association).

—Z<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—P. H. SKELTON, '11.

Z<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association—1902

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

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

## —H—

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

President—GEO. F. CRESSEY, '12.

Eta Chapter House Corporation—May 25, 1901

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

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

—H<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—M. B. CARSON, '10.

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

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

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

—Θ<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—ALBERT C. GOODNOW, '12.

## CHARGE ORGANIZATIONS

V

### —I—

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

Tuesday

President—LINCOLN C. TORREY, '12.

### I Graduate Association—1902

President—RICHARD B. CARTER, '98.

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

### —I<sup>A</sup>—

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

Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.

President—ALEXANDER H. NEAGLE, '12.

### Θ Δ X Association of Williams College—1906

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

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

### —K—

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

President—V. C. ISOLA, '12.

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

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

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

### Trustees Semi-Centennial Fund

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

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

### —K<sup>A</sup>—

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

President—RALPH R. LEWIS, '12.

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

Committee—C. L. R. GUSTAFSON, '12; R. V. EDWARDS, '13; W. A. LANDOR, '11; N. MCKAY KNEISLEY, '14.

### —Λ—

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

President—WM. H. CAMPBELL, '12.

### Λ Graduate Association—1899

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

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

New York Association  $\Delta$  Alumni

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

*Secretary-Treasurer*—GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, Fourth Ave. and 30th St., New York City.

—M<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Amherst College—June 15, 1885

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

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—RUSSELL B. HALL, '12.

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

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

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

## —N—

*Charge*—University of Virginia—1857

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

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—VINCENT L. PARKER, '12.

—N<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Lehigh University—June 14, 1884

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

Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.

*President*—HORACE D. KERR, '12.

N<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association—1908

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

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

## —Z—

*Charge*—Hobart College—June 29, 1857

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

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—MANDEVILLE J. BARKER, JR., '13.

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

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

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

## —O—

"The Omicron Survivors Association"—June 5, 1908

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

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

—O<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Dartmouth College—September 28, 1869

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

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—IRVING H. PUTNAM, '12.

O<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association

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

—Π<sup>A</sup>—

**Charge**—College of the City of New York—November 3, 1881  
165 Edgecomb Ave., New York City.  
Friday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—ISAAC CHAPMAN, '14.

Graduate Association of Π<sup>A</sup>—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<sup>A</sup>—

**Charge**—Columbia University—1883  
Θ Δ X House, 619 W. 113th St., New York City.  
Monday, 8.30 P. M.

*President*—M. E. DE AGÜERO, JR., '12.

P<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association—1903

*President*—RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., '98, 311 East Hall, Columbia University,  
New York City.

*Secretary*—LUDWIG LINDENMEYR, '00, 359 W. 121st St., New York City.

P<sup>A</sup> Company—1904

*President*—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01, 115 Broadway, New York City.

*Secretary*—HARRY HULL ST. CLAIR, '00, 20 Exchange Place, New York City.

—Σ<sup>A</sup>—

**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<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association of Θ Δ X—May 23, 1903

*President*—W. B. NAYLOR, '94, Tomah, Wis.

*Secretary*—O. M. SALISBURY, '95, Hamilton, Mont.

The Wisconsin Association of Θ Δ X—May, 1895  
Re-incorporated—January, 1905

*President*—VICTOR H. KADISH, '06, Milwaukee, Wis.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—WM. F. ADAMS, '00, 4-102 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis.

—T<sup>A</sup>—

**Charge**—University of Minnesota—April 27, 1892  
Θ Δ X House, 1521 University Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.  
Tuesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—Earl T. Pickering, '12.

T<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association (See Minnesota Association).

## —Φ—

Charge—Lafayette College—February 11, 1867

Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa.

Monday

President—GEORGE R. K. DAY, '12.

## 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—EARL B. TAYLOR, '12.

X Alumni Association. (See Rochester Graduate Association).

## X Alumni Association of New York—1909

President—JAMES A. HAMILTON, '98.

Secretary—CHARLES A. SIMPSON, '07, 328 W. 56th St., New York City.

—X<sup>Δ</sup>—

Charge—George Washington University—March 26, 1896

Θ Δ X House, 1306 O St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Saturday, 8.00 P. M.

President—EUGENE W. BOND, '12.

X<sup>Δ</sup> Graduate Association—October, 1901

(See Washington Graduate Association of Θ Δ X.)

X<sup>Δ</sup> Fund Trustees—May, 1906

Chairman—STANTON C. 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—J. D. ERSKINE, '12.

## Ψ Alumni Association

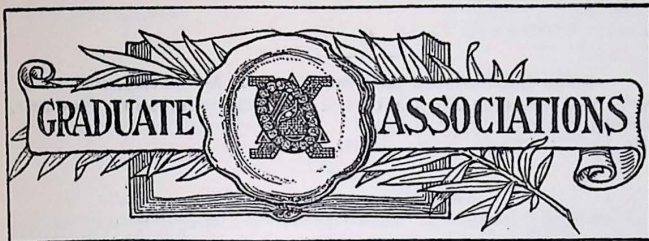
President—JOEL J. SQUIER, '87, Hall of Records, New York City.

Secretary—EARL R. LEWIS, '13, Clinton, N. Y.

## Ψ House Trustees

President—BRADFORD W. SHERWOOD, '82, Syracuse, N. Y.

Secretary—EARL R. LEWIS, '13, 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<sup>A</sup> '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<sup>A</sup> '08, 115 Broadway, New York City.

*Secretary*—JAMES HESS, Ε<sup>A</sup> '98, 15 Park Row Bldg., New York City.

##### Graduate Club of Θ Δ Χ—1896

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

*Secretary*—THOMAS H. CALHOUN, ΙΙ<sup>A</sup> '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<sup>A</sup> '00, Atlantic National Bank, Boston, Mass.

##### Central Graduate Association—1890

*President*—TRACY D. LUCCOCK, Φ '05, Oak Park, Ill.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—W. C. WOODWARD, Κ<sup>A</sup> '11, 414 East 44th St., Chicago, Ill.

**Buffalo Graduate Association—1891**

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

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

---

**Rhode Island Alumni Association of Θ Δ 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*—J. B. MOFFETT, T<sup>A</sup> '95, 112 Fourth St., So., Minneapolis, Minn.

*Secretary*—GEORGE ALBERT PRATT, T<sup>A</sup> '98, 130 1st Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn.

---

**Rochester Graduate Association of Θ Δ X**

Rochester, New York

Incorporated, April 21, 1902.

*President*—FREDERICK S. HOLBROOK, X '03, Spencerport, N. Y.

*Secretary*—T. ARTHUR CONNOR, X '08, 430 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

---

**Graduate Association of Θ Δ 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 Θ Δ X—March 10, 1906**

*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<sup>A</sup> '03, Bangor, Maine.

---

**Kansas City Graduate Association of Θ Δ 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 Θ Δ 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.

---

**Θ Δ 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,  $K \ '01$ , care of N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co.,  
New Haven, Conn.

---

**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., Spring-  
field, Ill.

---

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

*President*—ALBERT E. KINDT,  $\Sigma^A \ '02$ , 15th and Utah Sts., San Francisco, Cal.  
*Secretary*—RAY KINGSLAND,  $\Delta^A \ '10$ , 271 Frederick St., San Francisco, Cal.

---

**Northwestern Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —February 10, 1909**  
Seattle, Washington.

*President*—P. C. KAUFFMAN,  $\Phi \ '79$ , Fidelity Trust Company, Tacoma, Wash.  
*Secretary*—INSLEE BLAIR GREENE,  $\Phi \ '02$ , 220 Central Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

---

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

*Secretary*—WILLIAM M. WISE,  $K \ '05$ , 105 Chamber of Commerce, Boston,  
Mass.

---

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

*President*—JAMES LAWRENCE,  $\Theta \ '71$ .  
*Secretary-Treasurer*—J. A. HARRIS,  $B \ '09$ , 8218 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

---

**Washington Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —December 28, 1910**

*President*—LEONARD M. COX,  $\Delta \ '92$ , Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va.  
*Secretary-Treasurer*—WALTER H. LEE,  $X^A \ '06$ , 1415 G St., N. W., Washing-  
ton, D. C.

---

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

*President*—EDMUND P. SHELDON,  $T^A \ '94$ , 424 Chamber of Commerce, Port-  
land, Oregon.  
*Secretary*—A. J. McCOMB,  $\Delta^A \ '05$ , 88 First St., Portland, Oregon.

---

**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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## On the Level

BY JAMES B. CURTIS

*A plea for a truer spirit of fraternity, for more mutual helpfulness and for the exercise of more consideration and charity by all.*

Fraternalism—not fratricide, construction—not destruction; should ever be uppermost in our minds. This is applicable to each of us as an individual, to each chapter as a unit and to the Fraternity as a whole. As individuals and chapters, we should, at all times, be "on the level" with one another. A true spirit of fraternalism demands this, and, without such a spirit no fraternity can hope to prosper.

The individual who is imbued with the true fraternal spirit will never injure a brother even in thought, much less by an overt act. In reality, it is the mental attitude, as much as the act itself, which makes the criminal. One may be guilty so far as his own moral condition is concerned, although he may never have committed an act which might cause him to incur a penalty. It seems to me that the process of thought should be carefully guarded and curbed in all fraternal matters, so as to make it impossible for one, even mentally, to be guilty of fratricide. It is so easy to think harsh things of others that one may fall into the habit of doing the same in reference to his fraternity brothers. When he does this he is bordering upon the danger line. When he finds a tendency so to do he should consider it a warning signal and take upon himself a firm grip that will have the same effect as does the brake upon a vehicle gliding down hill.

When one becomes bound with a band of brethren, it is his duty to be of benefit to them and not to seek merely to derive all the good for himself. To perceive something wrong in the acts and motives of others seems to be easy, while believing that one himself is the

personification of all virtue. The greatest good can be derived by the brother in a chapter who is able to see the best things in his associates and who, when he sees anything wrong in them, refuses to publish it from the house-tops and sets about to find a way to benefit the erring brother. It is easy to find fault, criticise and injure. It is difficult and often embarrassing to endeavor to aid one who may actually be in the wrong; yet it is the duty of each one of our members not merely to be satisfied that he does no injury to one of his fellows, but really to be beneficial to them all. To accomplish this, quick and decisive action is often necessary. Any of us can easily recall boys and friends of manhood who, if the inevitable results of certain tendencies had been called to their attention, would have found it easy, in the early stage, to correct the same and who, if properly taken in hand at nearly any time, could have been saved from actual downfall. These are facts which will be readily admitted by almost any of us; yet, do we act upon them and at the right time?

In the chapter everyone should be on the alert, at all times, to aid in every way each brother within the fold and never take it upon himself to put into effect the old saying that everyone is ready to kick the boy who is on the down grade. With such a one be "on the level." Go to him when he is in trouble or in the wrong and reason with him before indulging in harsh criticism and threats.

It is admitted that punishments should hold elements of deterrence and reformation rather than vengeance. From a fraternal standpoint, all punishments, if they become necessary, should be for the purpose of bringing about reforms or of deterring others from falling into error. In no chapter and in no fraternity should there ever be tolerated the policy of vengeance. When such a motive is discovered on the part of anyone, he is the one who should be punished rather than the one upon whom he is seeking to wreak vengeance. It is so easy to deter and to reform when it is gone at in the right manner; and, with the class of youngsters who become members of our Fraternity there should, as a rule, be thought of nothing else.

When away from home, boys are liable to wear the yoke of restraint altogether too lightly. It is your duty and mine to see that the yoke galls a little when it becomes necessary. We should not wait too long but should apply such remedy as to each of us seems best at the first appearance of a failure on the part of one of our members to appreciate the responsibility which is his as such. There is far too often a tendency to regard as a joke a mistake which, when frequently repeated, grows to be a serious error. It seems to be better to call attention kindly to these mistakes as they occur and to regard no shortcoming, whether it be in the line of financial irresponsibility, mental neglect or moral carelessness, as a trivial matter.

Much effort has been spent within the last few years, to elevate the standard of scholarship among fraternity men. The results show that it has not been misspent. It is gratifying to be able to say that there has been a marked improvement. It is only fair to say, however, that there is still room for improvement. It is your duty, as a member of your chapter or as an alumnus of the same, to support

this effort not merely by verbal endorsement, but by doing, yourself, everything that is within your power to elevate class standing and, at the same time, carefully to observe the work of the fellows in your chapter and not only make suggestions to them as to their methods, but to lend them prompt and active assistance whenever it is necessary. You can do this in more ways than one. You are exceedingly lacking in observation unless you are able to fathom the cause of a failure in scholarship in one of your brothers. It may result from any one of many causes or from a combination of the same. If it results from slow mental development, the task is really harder than when it comes from indulgence in immoral practices or from fondness of athletics or social "stunts." Should one of your brothers be slow, naturally, in mastering his work it is your duty to aid him in developing some system that will result in a quickening of his mental activities. If he be a spendthrift you should endeavor to imbue him with the necessity of financial responsibility. If he has immoral tendencies the effort should be along the line of deterring him in the indulgence of the same, leading to reform. In doing this, it is well to remember that it was long ago said: "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone." Harsh criticism will probably not bring the desired result in this respect. Kindly suggestion will be of far greater benefit. In all these things the undergraduates and the alumni, as individuals and as chapters, can cooperate in such a way as to bring the greatest good to the greatest number, and it will always be found that those active in such work will not be the least benefited thereby.

Vandals may destroy the work of a master. It is difficult to build, but easy to tear down. These things should be borne in mind when one of us is unguarded in his criticism of the policy of some chapter or the Fraternity at large. It will be found that, as a rule, policies are not determined without careful consideration. They may be wrong, but harsh criticism will not lead to as ready a change as will careful investigation and suggestions as to how things might better be done. The average expert finds fault with the work of someone else in his line, even before he is able to suggest something better. Is it not well, before one finds fault or destroys, that he himself discovers a substitute which is superior to that to be discarded?

In a great organization like ours, we cannot stand still in the matter of growth, scholarship, finances and the general standing of our Fraternity. The problems are many and complex. We cannot, at one bound, reach our goal; but, by wisely handling important questions one by one, we may eventually attain a supremacy which cannot be challenged. Our foundations have been well laid upon a firm basis, and it is the duty of we who believe in the principles of fraternalism and in our Fraternity to strain every effort to solve the many questions facing the college student of the present day and the fraternity man in the business world. We may well be proud of the progress which has been made; but it is easy to be self-satisfied, and we must not sit content while others pass us in the race for supremacy. We believe that we are right upon the question of scholarship, which, when solved, carries with it many other problems which perplex the

undergraduate. However, before we have even perfected ourselves along this line, there are other problems which face our Fraternity, as its financial wants are great and its means inadequate.

To my mind, it would be difficult to find, in all this broad land, more tireless, energetic and faithful men than some of those who have been guarding your interests and promoting the aggrandizement of your Fraternity. This work is being done by men to whom it means a great sacrifice. It is being done by men whose lives are filled with activities and responsibilities, but who have generously given of their time and means to promote your welfare. To them, therefore, each and every member of our Fraternity owes hearty support, as well as coöperation in the way of lending assistance, not only when it may be asked, but when it is discovered that it may be beneficial. If you will give to these men your hearty support, you will show that you believe in fraternalism and not fratricide. If you will help them in their efforts to elevate your Fraternity, and broaden its field of usefulness you will show that you believe in construction and not destruction. In short, if you will put into effect the broad principles of fraternalism and construction, in college and out, you will find that every one of you will daily grow prouder of the various chapters of the Fraternity and of the accomplishments of the alumni.

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### THE ONLY WAY

The photographer was a smiling, pleasant-faced man. He was so patient and kindly in coaxing little Johnnie to sit quietly while his picture was being taken that he quite captivated Johnnie's mother. But Johnnie was on his bad behavior. He squirmed and twisted and made faces just as the click was heard. He spoiled several plates and it looked as though the untiring efforts of the photographer would all prove futile. The latter, however, never lost his smiling manner and sweet-tempered persistence. After repeated failures he turned to the mother.

"I think I have everything all right now, madam," he said. "Just kindly step in this room a moment, and I'll call you when through."

The mother obeyed, and a few minutes later the photographer called her and announced that he had succeeded.

Johnnie had a surprised expression, but said nothing.

After leaving the studio, his mother inquired: "What did the nice photographer do, Johnnie, when I left the room?"

"Grabbed me by the shoulder, shook the breath out of me and said: 'You little devil, you sit still, or I'll knock your block off.'"





Pack Train on Lava Glacier

"The Mountaineers" fifty feet below top of Mt. Adams

Fording the Klickitat River

# On the Sky-Line of the Cascade Range

BY CHARLES ALBERTSON, Φ '93

*An outing of three weeks' duration, in God's wilderness, during which the participants gained in soul stature and physical vigor.*

An extensive outdoor mountain trip such as "The Mountaineers" took during the summer of 1911, requires a great deal of accurate planning and preparation long before the actual start. The requirements are an effective and sufficient pack train, and a cook and assistants who can shake together a good meal in the shortest possible time under the most exasperating outdoor circumstances. These two essentials are not always readily obtainable, as the writer has good reason to know—even though our cook has been with us five successive seasons. The other essentials of an outing can be had almost anywhere in this wonderful western country. The mountain parks, lakes and singing streams afford horse feed in abundance, together with camp sites of rare beauty well supplied with fuel and crystal water and crisp mountain air.

During the fall immediately following the 1910 outing, the route for the present trip was selected and partially gone over by the leaders. Early in the spring the provisions were bought. The pack train started about two weeks in advance of the main party in order to cache the provisions at points along the route and then meet the party and return with them, thus carrying the lightest possible load. When the pack train pulled out of Glenwood, Klickitat County, Washington, to meet "The Mountaineers" at Ashford, Pierce County, on the southwestern flank of Mt. Rainier, it consisted of thirty-one horses, five packers, two cache men, three Mountaineers, one being the writer, and carried approximately two tons of provisions and camp outfit.

Frankly, when the writer left with the picturesque pack train he never expected that all of the horses would again feed in places familiar to them. They did though—but only after they had many new experiences. In steep places with bad footing they occasionally went over backwards or rolled over, but were saved from serious injury by the awkward packs of dunnage bags and their own good horse sense. Sometimes they would get an unexpected slide on an ice field, much to their surprise, and once in a while a nest of disturbed and angry yellow jackets would cause a bucking stampede. At one swift and deep ford five horses were swept down the river over the rifles and into a log jam. Two were helped out by the packers and the other three were given up for drowned, but fortunately they were found some hours later quietly feeding on the banks away down stream. At another, though not particularly difficult ford, one of the packers went down stream but luckily was able to swim out. This same

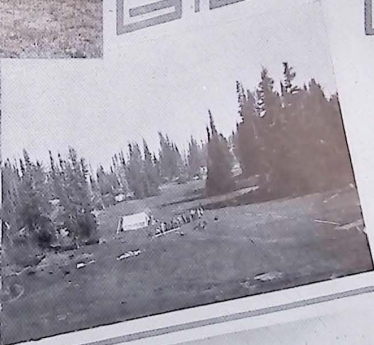
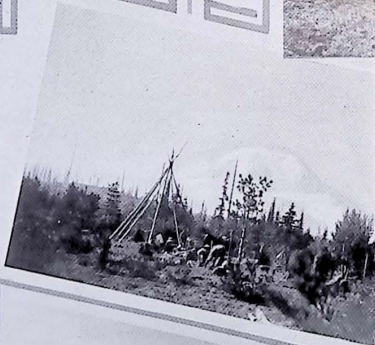
packer, a noble fellow, was later taken seriously ill and had to be carried out of the mountains on a stretcher thirty miles to the nearest house.

The Fifth Annual Outing of "The Mountaineers" lasted three weeks from July 15th to August 5th. The party consisted of sixty-four members of the Organization, about equally divided as to men and women. They had three cooks and the trip cost \$45 each. Weather conditions were simply superb with never a drop of rain during the entire trip and the party enjoyed every minute in the clean, cool, bracing air of the high altitudes.

From Seattle to Ashford the journey was by train, and from there the party walked on the sky-line of the Cascade Range to Cook's on the Columbia River, a distance of 162 miles; then followed a steamboat ride down the wonderful gorge of the Columbia River, through the Cascade Mountains to Vancouver, Washington. From there the return was made by train to Seattle. This is the trip in short.

"The Mountaineers" have a widely scattered membership with headquarters in Seattle. Their first summer trip was into the Olympic Mountains, the home of the Roosevelt elk. The next year they climbed Mt. Baker, elevation 10,730 feet. The following year they climbed Mt. Rainier, elevation 14,526 feet, probably the highest and certainly the finest and most stupendous mountain in all the United States, bar none. It also has the most wonderful ice cap of any of our mountains. One glacier alone known as the Big White averages two miles wide and extends from the top down the slope in an easterly direction for about ten miles. The fourth outing was to Glacier Peak and the wonderful Lake Chelan country. Glacier Peak has an elevation of 10,436 feet. The distance walked on this trip was some eighty miles through an unusually varied mountain region. This year's outing, the fifth, was more ambitious than any of the others in that it was planned to travel twice the last year's distance and to do this same distance right on top of the Divide of the Cascades. This meant covering at least one fourth of the length of the State in a north and south direction and took the party through a remarkably rugged and unknown country.

Leaving Seattle in the morning the party arrived at Ashford about noon and during the afternoon strolled through the incomparable forests of the Mt. Rainier National Park for a distance of eleven miles. The next day they reached Longmire Springs and there crossed the wicked, muddy, raging Nisqually River on a foot log. Here they were met by the pack train which had been unable to ford the wild river, owing to the tremendous current and numberless rolling grinding rocks in the bed of the glacial torrent. Up to this point the party had many magnificent views of the southern slopes of Mt. Rainier. From the ford of the Nisqually the party passed on through beautiful forest to Bear Prairie, then on down the sinuous shady trail along Skate Creek to the milk-muddy Cowlitz River. From here there was a gradual climb up the wooded river valley and its steep tributary canyons on a Government trail to the summit of the Cascades at

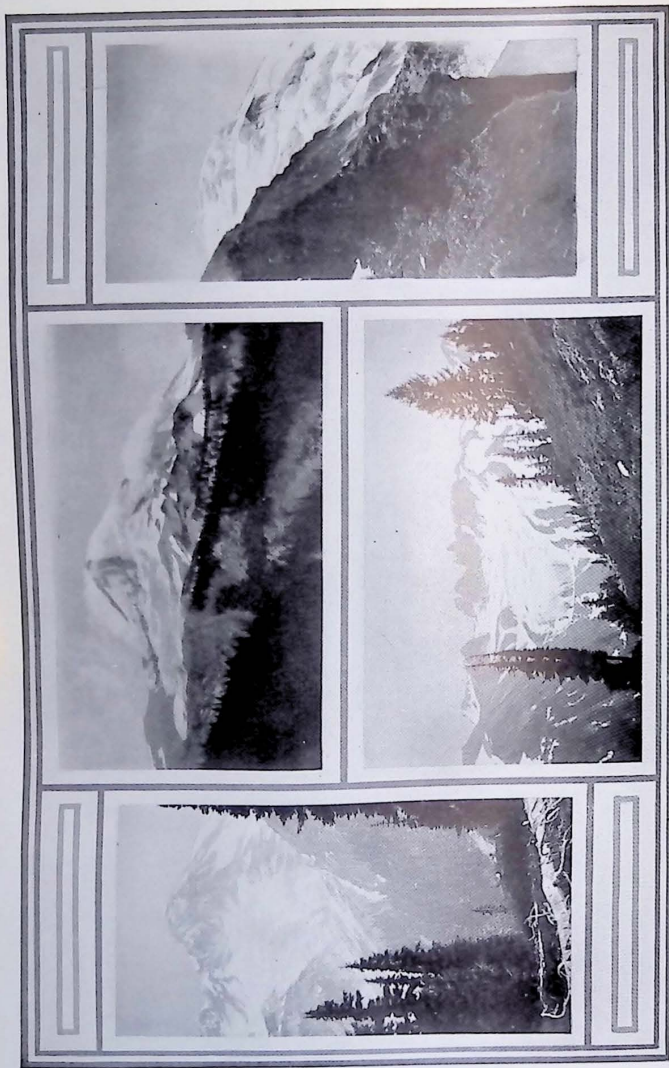


Tepee Camp, centuries old  
Mt. Adams in distance

Camp in McCall Basin, Goat Rocks

Bad Country for the Pack Train

Camp at timber line, Mt. Adams



Upper Portion of the Adams Glacier

Mt. Hood  
The Tieton Glacier

Success Peak of Mt. Rainier

Cowlitz Pass. Thus far we had traveled through heavily timbered country such as is found only in the Puget Sound region.

From this point the party moved almost directly south on the crest line of the Cascades, camping nightly at an elevation of a mile or more above sea level. This part of the journey was in some heavy timber, but more often in what is called the open park country. This park country is an indescribably beautiful region at about timber line and between the dense timber of the lower altitudes and the bare storm swept summits. It contains myriads of flowers of many varieties scattered through the grassy glades and mountain meadows and along the clear, winding brooks. There too the Alpine firs are just naturally grouped and clustered in a most delightful unaffected manner and the final effect of the landscape gardening is probably not surpassed anywhere in the world.

From many high points on the Divide, miles away could be seen the peerless glacier-covered Rainier, the graceful, dainty, ladylike St. Helens, the flat-topped broad-based Adams, the rugged rock-pinnacled Hood and still farther south in Oregon, Jefferson and the Three Sisters. These mountains stand apart from the main mountain range and the view that one gets is that of independent mountain cones with practically their total height visible. This happily affords an opportunity to see the tremendous grandeur of these mountains from the green forested base to the eternal glacier caps. Always away to the right stretched the western canyoned slopes of the Cascades covered with evergreen forests of fir, cedar and hemlock, while to the left was the remarkable, attractive, weird valley of the Columbia with its sage and sand and warm golden brown colors.

The country we traversed was all on edge and while the average distance traveled was only ten miles a day yet they were mighty vigorous miles. Ofttimes the members of the party hesitated to believe the leaders when told that perchance they had come seven miles that day. As may be surmised the sky-line was just the opposite of level and many a day every last pack horse had to be led by one of the party.

In some places we followed abandoned trails, in others old Indian trails which were still worse and for a good many miles we blazed and made our own trail through the dense forests up and down the precipitous canyons and picked our way over and around the rocky ridges. Though some of the trails are well known to the Indians and are traveled by them, yet no such a party of whites, with such a pack train every penetrated this country before. Once or twice indeed we happened on a little band of Indians, silent and stolid, coming quietly and going just as quietly, full of mystery and soon to disappear from the face of the earth altogether.

In working south we were about three days in the Goat Rocks country, spending the best part of one day on their snow and glaciers and crossing the Divide between the heads of Tieton and Conrad Glaciers at an elevation of about one and one-half miles above sea level. The ice work was no new experience for our people and the pack train took to the steep snow slopes in preference to traveling the

rocky moraines. The coloring of the mountains in the little known Goat Rocks is unequalled by any in this part of the country and is not unlike that of the Yellowstone, or the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in Arizona.

The objective of the trip was Mt. Adams, elevation 12,307 feet, since it is an unwritten rule of the Organization to climb a mountain every year. Usually the climb is made up and down the same side of the mountain, but this time it differed from any previous one in that we went plumb over Mt. Adams. We went up the seldom-climbed north side on a lava cleaver between the Adams and the Lava Glaciers and then down the south side, partly on volcanic rock and partly coasting on the snow fields. The line started about daylight from a beautiful camp site on Killing Creek on the north slope of Adams at an elevation of about 6,000 feet and reached the base on the south side at an elevation of about 5,000 feet at dark. The work of the climb was not particularly difficult or dangerous, but most of us were tired enough and glad enough to get into our sleeping bags soon after we reached camp. While we were climbing the pack train moved around the western ramparts of the mountain and camp was waiting for us on the south side.

The eastern face of the mountain seems to drop almost sheer down to a depth of nearly a mile into the canyon basin of the Big Muddy River. It is an overpowering, appalling sight for one to stand on the overhanging ice cornice of the mountain top and look down the precipice into the tremendous depths of rock and clinging glacier. It cannot be worded, but this sight is the most remarkable of its kind in all this country and is worth a trip across any continent to see.

Mt. Adams stands singularly alone, towering apparently above everything in the world, and once back from the fearsome cliff the view leaves an impression never to be effaced. A description would require a separate article. But I do wish that everyone could just for once be on the great height of a magnificent mountain. It's a good place for man. It's a soul expander. It's a mighty uplift. It helps onward. Far above the earth and the earthy, with enlarged horizon and clean thoughts and a grateful heart it makes one a better man.

From Adams south during two days we passed through a forest composed of scattered, giant, golden-boled, yellow pine, carpeted with a handsome flowing grass and flecked with attractive wild flowers. Here we explored many wonderful lava tunnels and ice caves. Another day took us over a pass from the valley of the White Salmon River to that of the Little White Salmon. This day the newly made trail ran out on the top of a spur to a jump-off and gave us an unexpected view of an ocean of mountain waves culminating in Mt. Hood with never a hint of the great Columbia surging between. After another camp we wandered past the few settlers on down to the mighty river, coming suddenly in sight of it from the top of a high bluff at one of its most impressive and rugged points. In this wild section we made our last camp on the bank and were lulled to sleep by the lapping waves. The next day the party made down the historic waters,

passing many a water-fall from the high cliffs, many a splendid mountain scene and many a noted point on the famous Old Oregon Trail—but of this you can read in many books. And so the outing ended. Nay! The memory will live forever.

The camp fires were a delightful feature of the trip and the amusements and attractions varied all the way from a circus to shadow pictures, original poems, addresses upon mountaineering topics and upon climbs in other countries.

Such is an outline of an outing by a bunch of people of many vocations who were tied together solely by their love of the great out-of-doors and who were tied loose for three weeks in God's wilderness. Here all gained in soul stature from Nature's touch and returned browned and vigorous to give of their ample strength to a hungry and needy world.

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### HELP THINGS ALONG

When people are needing some dough, and are pleading for aid and support for some good worthy plan, don't knock and don't holler, but dig up a dollar, and help things along like a good little man. The knocker is hated and feared and berated in every live burg from Beersheba to Dan; be active and willing and cough up a shilling, and help things along like a smooth little man. Be known as a booster and crow like a rooster; don't yelp like a bow-wow that's tied to a can; laugh, sing and kyoodle, and blow in some boodle, and help things along like a nice little man. Quit plunder and pillage to whoop for your village, and win a renown as an optimist fan; don't e'er be a whiner, but shell out a shiner and help things along like a dear little man. The towns that are going to keep up their growing are filled with good Injuns who follow this plan, so don't be a miser; to loosen up's wiser, and people will say you're a sweet little man.

WALT MASON.

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### IT HAPPENED IN TOPEKA

Three clothing stores are on the same block. One morning the middle proprietor saw to the right of him a big sign—"BANKRUPT SALE," and to the left—"CLOSING OUT AT COST." Twenty minutes later there appeared over his own door, in larger letters—"MAIN ENTRANCE."

## Who is My Friend?

FROM HARPER'S WEEKLY.\*

*Those bound to us by ties that neither the obstacles of life nor the cruelties of death can destroy.*

A great deal is said, and a great deal has been said in literature, by and large, since ever man began to set words upon paper, on the subject of friendship. But the real essence of what it is, and of what it means to us in life, is best come at in those still hours at the close of the year when we look back over the stretch of time and sum up what has been futile and what worth while. Who *is* my friend? Who is it we would summon, if we might, into the intimate corner on the other side of the hearth to share the fire and watch the death of the fading year with us? To whom would we dare confide the sorrows, the griefs, the despairs of the past year? To whom would we be bold enough to tell wherein had lain our trivial joys and our small content? Who would we trust to understand, if we could lay it bare, the loveliness that each man bears in his heart, in that world whereunto none can enter wholly but ourselves?

In youth our friends are many. Each child, thank God, is born into the world with one friend ready made, complete and perfect: his own mother. For the mother there may be regrets and insights, doubts and hesitations, but at any rate there is never a lack of understanding, for she, of all, knows the very stuff of which we are made—our strength and our weakness, our endurance and our failures. This, at least, is one of the heartening facts of life—that the child need never forego some friendships. It makes slight claims. It asks only some one to share its activities and its interests; its love of sliding and of skating, hay-raking and paddling. Provided another revel in the same things as we do, behold! Here for childhood is a friend ready made! And for a moment the solitude of the pilgrim's soul upon its long way is disguised.

Youth, too, forms ties lightly from out the very exuberance of its living. It loves as readily as it breathes; it idealizes and finds it difficult to recognize any bleak fact in human nature. If the friends seem for the moment to fail, youth has an unexhausted fund of hope that remembers this one as the only failure, or remembers that back of the failure lies all the material of future success.

But manhood is more difficult. Love and trust, often betrayed, are not easy for one full grown and far along the path of life. That friendship is best which is old, and which, like wine, has stood the test of time. Friendships born in obscurity and misfortune are hardier and more lasting than those born in ease. Like human characters they grow strong on the very obstacles that test them; they are firmer, more strongly welded, as they overcome and still endure.

\*January 14, 1911 Edition.

It was that wise old fellow, QUARLES, who said, "That friendship will not endure to the end that is begun for an end." And this is one of the greatest and most exhaustive of moral laws. KANT enunciated it too, when he said, "Treat every human being as an end in himself, and never as a means to an end." To do this is to be supreme, but our friends at least must appear to us in the light of an adequate end in themselves. Who uses his friend destroys him. Is it not this attitude of looking upon others as a means which has engendered class hatred? Has it not done much toward spoiling the relations between man and woman? When a woman hears men talk of how women shall best conduce to their comfort, does she not always hear it with a little furtive smile of distrust and the sure knowledge that just so long as that fact can linger, however hidden and disguised, in the mind, the real friendship which is the basis of real love between man and woman has no chance to thrive?

Not the person who can help, not necessarily the person who admires, but the one whose presence is of its own unforced nature stimulating and delightful, is my friend. This is one of the points again where instinct outvalues knowledge, and proves its superior power. We know our friend, not by taking thought to find him but by the sheer play of instinct. We choose him, not for what he can give us, not for what he will do for us, but because to see him is in and of itself a heightening of life. His coming is a medicine for misfortune; his smile sheds light upon our difficulties; his presence is in itself, and under whatsoever circumstances, bleak or gay, sheer gain.

No external thing can lessen a real understanding. Where there is a natural unforced affection, where there is a loyal belief in each other's intentions, no sharpness or abruptness of communication can really hurt; no difference of opinion can slacken the bond. Friends can not only bear a different point of view and discuss it, but can, side by side, look impartially at the floor-plan of the universe and see the whole of life and death and immortality and the little flame we call the soul as mere matter for eternal converse, for threshing out and contemplation. Disagreement is never a gulf, but simply the stimulus for more companionship. Great disagreements are great bonds, but there are small and artificial things, contemptible as it may seem, that interfere with friendship; things in themselves so non-essential that they would seem at a glance too contemptible to note at all, and yet a different mode of enunciation, a different personal habit, the handling of a fork, it may be, can become as definite a barrier to real intimacy as the habitual reading of EURIPIDES to the enjoyment of an American "best-seller."

Somehow differences like this may look upon each other with kindly and tolerant eyes, and yet they will not amalgamate. It is only when one calls to mind what a long, long ancestry taste has that one can understand the obstinacy of such a fact. Faith and unfaith may jog along humorously side by side; pessimism and optimism may be the dearest of friends; the conservative and the radical may find varying opinions a mere featherweight upon the breadth of understanding, but a real difference of moral taste is insuperable. The man

who values honor higher than his mortal life can make no friend of him whose god is Success. He who believes first and foremost in a sincere facing of facts wherever he finds them cannot be any friend to him who, seeing the facts, shuts his eyes and scurries around the corner. For this is a difference in the essential quality and make-up of the soul, and in its long descent down the ages.

So, as we come to the turning-point in the year and ask ourselves as we glower over the glimmering log, "Who is my friend?"—he is a fortunate man who can hold in his hand a message or a letter, or see some living forms moving about his mind's enclosure. For, as the years pass, the closing night of the year is apt to invite a troop of ghosts, the shimmering and uncertain figures of those who have been and have moved farther along the way, whose messages can no more reach us and whose love, though it may yet be living, is too far removed to be known. But it is something—indeed, it is much—not to be afraid to call them about us, the ghosts of the friends that were, and to feel secure that while they were with us we gave the need of understanding that they craved, the sympathy without which no life is worth continuance.

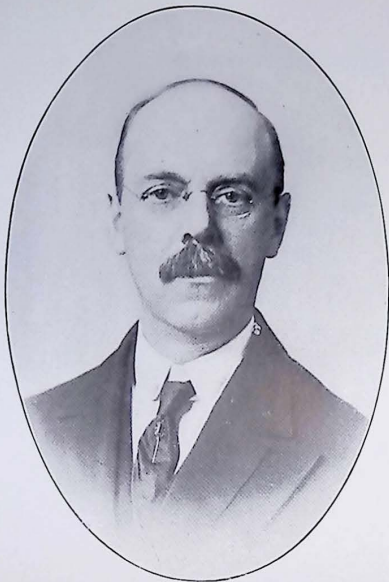
He who has had all the friendship that was meant for him in life, who has not failed a single time to knit the bond that would give himself and another fuller being, cannot call himself unfortunate, whatever life may have given or taken.

Who shall say, after all, but that the human soul is an entity, appearing only to mortal eyes in separate and broken forms? What is all our human yearning to support ourselves upon others but the straining back of the atom to the whole to which it belongs? And so our friendships may be but one of the many efforts of the soul to repair itself, to stand again whole and perfect as before it was broken apart. Perhaps, as HEARNE has said in some place, "There is only a collective I," and when the soul demands it speaks in the name of all its ancestors and relations and loves and friends. We are calling not so much from our individual weakness and longing when we summon our friends, the living and the dead, back to memory, but from the very need of the world, which is the need of completeness and perfection.

But whatever all this may mean, the piety of remembrance and human attachment brings its own reward. It strengthens the soul to know by what bonds it holds itself in the world, and we are what we are, not as we stand, naked, alone, and unrelated, but as we are clothed with life and home and human relations, with dependents and lovers and friends. And he is the most enviable man who has been truest to his instincts; whose friends are chosen according to the instincts' bidding; he is the happy man who has formed ties that neither the obstacles of life nor the cruelties of death can destroy.







ARTHUR HERBERT WILDE, A '87



LUTHER FREEMAN, A '88

TWO THETA DELT COLLEGE PRESIDENTS

# Two Theta Delt College Presidents

BY GUY S. FORD, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '95

*Men whom Θ Δ X has honored and who have brought honor to it.*

One of the striking things about Θ Δ X is the number of men it has in the places of *real* power in this country—that is, the number of high school principals and teachers, university professors and ministers to be found in our membership.

We append to our catalogue a table of blood relationships within our Fraternity membership. But no table could be compiled which would show how many Theta Delt are the spiritual offsprings of brothers whom they came to know as their teacher or pastor and from whom they learned in their most impressionable years the living principles of our Fraternity. Some future historian of the Fraternity may see in these associations between mature Theta Delt and their pupils and parishioners an explanation of the abiding strength of Theta Delt spirit, a reason why in a large and seemingly varied membership there are certain unvarying principles of social and moral character.

All of which, from the Fraternity standpoint, is a reason why we should congratulate ourselves at the advancement of a brother to places of power in the academic world more than if he had amassed stocks and bonds or attained political preferment. It is especially gratifying that in the last year two Theta Delt have been chosen to college presidencies—two members of Δ and college classmates, Arthur H. Wilde and Luther Freeman. Unfortunately one of these has already, in defence of the freedom of thought which was one of the themes of his inaugural, felt obliged to resign his position. Honor is now his in a higher degree.

In April last, Arthur H. Wilde, Δ '87, was inaugurated as president of the University of Arizona to succeed Dr. Kendrick C. Babcock who goes to the Bureau of Education at Washington. For nineteen years President Wilde has been connected with Northwestern University at Evanston, Illinois. Beginning there as a teacher of history in the college and academy his qualities as an administrator and his power as a leader of young men and women soon won recognition. From 1904 to 1909 he was principal of the academy. Since then he has been the secretary of the university and the extent and variety of his functions made him, for all practical purposes, its vice-president. In every relation, whether with the faculty, the trustees or the students he gained a strong hold on the respect and affection of his associates. The student organ of the academy with which he was connected so long says:

“One principle has characterized him through all our acquaintance with him, and that is a belief in the “three C’s,” courage, character and Christianity. He has held these virtues constantly before the students by living a life that embodies them, and more than one young man and woman is the better for having known him. . . .

The school spirit still throbs with the impulse given it by his earnest personality. We envy the students of Arizona University and don't care who knows it. However capable the men may have been who have preceded him in his new position, Arizona University has 'come into its own.' A new era is about to open in the Southwest and we can only console ourselves with the realization that what is the loss of Evanston and Evanston Academy is the gain of the State of Arizona and perhaps the entire Southwest."

A colleague writes: "No man has done more to cultivate the spirit of unity among the various departments. Arizona has gained a man in whom it may well take pride." The tribute in the resolutions of the Board of Trustees of Northwestern University is an extended and earnest expression of "their high appreciation of his character, his scholarship and of the services he has rendered to the University." Taken altogether these utterances are a profound tribute in which Brother Wilde and his brothers in the bond may find real satisfaction.

If this sketch seems to those who know Brother Wilde first and last as a Theta Delt to have begun at the wrong end, the writer must plead the fact that he knew of Professor Wilde as such long before the accident of THE SHIELD editor's request revealed that he had met a brother Theta Delt in the Professor. I can give from the scant material at hand only the outlines of his career, leaving it for his classmates in  $\Lambda$  to fill in the details in future issues.

Brother Wilde was born in Massachusetts in 1865 and graduated in successive years from the Natick and Newton High schools. A Theta Delt teacher, L. H. Dorchester,  $\Lambda$  '86, in Boston University, so run the lines of influence to which I have alluded in the opening paragraphs, directed his interest towards that institution. Here he was at once a force in the undergraduate life as he has been since in the wider circles of after college life.

Good work in his classes was an interest and a duty to him but did not cover all there was of Brother Wilde. Literary, society and college dramatics, journalism, politics and athletics were the better for his participation and successful leadership. Initiated into the  $\Lambda$  Charge he held during his college course the chief offices of trust and power in the Charge. After his graduation in 1887 Brother Wilde taught for several years. He then entered the graduate school at Harvard receiving his doctor's degree in 1901 in the field of medieval history. Then came his nineteen years in the service of Northwestern University. A power on the campus and among his pupils and colleagues, he made himself known to the outside world as the author of an elaborate history of the university. This is perhaps the most solid and extensive work on the history of any of the larger middle-western universities.

On the organization of a chapter of  $\Phi$  B K at Northwestern, Brother Wilde was made an honorary member and later president of the society. Though Northwestern is Methodist in origin and affiliation, Brother Wilde was and is active in the work of the Congregational Church and president of a civic improvement centre formed

by that church in Evanston. Altogether it is the record of a man growing bigger with each new opportunity for social service, and nothing could be more creditable and satisfying and truly exemplary of the best principles of college fraternity spirit.

Now Brother Wilde is called to shape and direct what will soon be a state university. With the attainment of statehood by Arizona new resources will be at the disposal of the university over which he presides. With the infinite possibilities of the Southwest behind it its membership will grow from a few hundreds to as many thousands in the next half century and the impress of Brother Wilde and of the best in our Fraternity will in some degree be upon each and every one who goes forth from this institution. The future of the newest of state universities situated in one of the oldest settlements on the American continent is certainly in safe hands. The Fraternity's best wishes are with the new president in all his plans and all his dreams for a greater university in the far Southwest.

One year ago, on October 19, 1910, Morningside College at Sioux City, Iowa, inaugurated, with elaborate ceremonies, a new president, Dr. Luther Freeman. In honor of Brother Freeman, A '88, and the growing institution in Northwestern Iowa, representatives of all the neighboring colleges were present and delivered their messages of good wishes to the new president and of congratulation to the college which was so fortunate as to secure his services. Among them all none interests us as Theta Delt more than that from Northwestern University delivered by Brother Wilde. "Northwestern University offers her heartiest felicitations to Morningside College, in which all universities have always been interested. I would like, on my own account, to offer to Dr. Freeman and wife and all the college, personal congratulations. From a friendship with Dr. Freeman as a college mate and a Fraternity mate I know him. I congratulate you that you have secured him for your leader. He has no superior in robustness of manhood and graciousness of spirit."

In simple language Brother Freeman accepted the trust imposed upon him and in an able address outlined his ideas on education and the place of the college in training for lives of usefulness and completeness. One significant sentence—the voice of Puritan New England addressing an Iowa audience, the most Puritan of Western commonwealths, is significant: "The hardest fighter is the Christian, for he never fights until the sense of holy duty is upon him and therefore it is impossible to surrender." Within one year this sturdy pupil of Francis P. Bowne laid down his new duties rather than recant before a band of heresy hunters from the denomination which supported the college. This act is the most creditable in the brilliant career of Brother Freeman, A, and the Fraternity has as much reason to be proud of it as of a long and peaceful presidency.

Brother Freeman like Brother Wilde came of New England stock. He was born in Essex, Vermont, July 17, 1866. He attended Williams College and Boston University where he joined the A Charge. After graduation he was ordained to the Methodist Episcopal ministry in 1890. He held pastorates in Wollaston and Portland, Me.,

Chattanooga, Tenn., and Kansas City, Mo. These charges were among the most important in the denomination and it was from Kansas City, where he was a leader in the city's sociological work, that he was called to Morningside College. Every Theta Delt brother will follow Brother Freeman with sincere best wishes as he undertakes new tasks and fights new battles for the old principles of freedom to think and speak as he is given to see the light.

### A REMARKABLE SHOT

A new book, entitled "A Tenderfoot with Peary," has just come from the press of Frederick A. Stokes Company. It is written by George Borup, the Yale student who went with Admiral Peary on the trip which resulted in the discovery of the north pole, and proves to be a valuable contribution to the literature of exploration. The book is written in slang and is full of interesting anecdotes. On the "back trek," the following story is interestingly told of what narrowly escaped being a tragedy. It is about our good brother, D. B. Mac-Millan, H '98:

"I was waked very early and effectively one morning, almost as much so as Mac, but I guess neither of us wants to slide from sleep on similar lines again. A loud report which shook the walls of the room was the first thing I was conscious of. Now a gun going off wasn't a thing to get excited about, and I was sort of dimly, sleepily wondering what they were shooting at when I heard from Mac, in a little different tone than usual: 'My God, he's got me!'

"Then I found myself in the middle of the floor. Mac was sitting up in his bunk, hanging on to one arm, and looking out of the porthole. I saw a round hole in his right shoulder, and blood everywhere.

"That shot was a wonder. Chief Wardwell had been unloading a 40-82 Winchester in the messroom and had been a little absent-minded as to where he pointed it. The explosion usually attendant on such gun play followed, and the bullet went through the mate's room, over a box he and Charlie had been holding down a few minutes before, missed the bosun's head by two feet, paying no attention to the mate as he lay in his bunk, then went through the next partition. Mac was lying with his face to the wall, his left hand up to his right shoulder. The bullet, mushroomed from .40 to .60 calibre, made a five-inch wound on the top of his forearm, came out just below the wrist, then into his body just above the collarbone, missing the sub-clavial artery by less than an inch, and came out five inches lower down, grazing the end of one of his fingers and hitting the wall on the other side of the room, to be found later on the floor. To put four holes through one man, never break a bone or cut a single big artery or vein, and barely miss three other men shows an ability to handle a rifle hard to duplicate. That pay-as-you-enter bullet knocked down fares all right.

"When the Commander heard the news he was very much upset, and came into Mac's room and told him with tears in his eyes he'd a good deal rather have had it happen to himself than to Mac, and we could see that if ever a man meant what he said Peary did."

# The College Curriculum

BY FRANCIS H. BIRD, Σ<sup>A</sup>

*A means, through which the thoughtful collegian prepares himself for efficiency and good citizenship.*

Advice to a young man entering a college or a university! The very idea! From the time he leaves home until long after his arrival at the institution of learning which he has chosen as his alma mater, he is saturated with advice. Even the baggage master offers a few suggestions as he checks the neophyte's trunk; to say nothing of the gratuitous offering of the upper classman who, by chance, is the freshman's traveling companion during the long journey collegeward.

On the opening day of college he, with his other classmates, listens to the dean's annual "heart to heart" talk in which he is warned to watch out lest he be of the number who every Thanksgiving or Christmas are "forced to leave the institution to enter business with their fathers." Then he has an interview with his class advisor; but why continue?—poor freshman, he must work out his own destiny in spite of the bewildering advice he receives. After all, is it so very strange that the only person who usually really appreciates advice is the one who gives it?

However, since this is the time of year when advice giving is quite the proper thing, I too, would have my little fling. I would ask the embryonic Theta Delta a question, one that he has probably heard before. "Why have you decided to devote the next four years of your life as you have?" And I would have him answer, "In order to get a broad education, an education such that what ever I do, I will do better having been through college."

Many a man is graduated from college who either from overspecialization in one group of studies has neglected to train his intellect to grasp generalities or problems in their entirety; or who has rambled along through his college course dabbling in this subject or that, gaining at the most but a superficial knowledge of his electives. Neither type of man has profited much by his college education.

If the college man from the beginning takes advantage of the opportunities which the curriculum of any college or university of recognized standing offers, there is no reason why he should not select such groups of studies as will develop a well-balanced intellect and at the same time give him a broad, general training for after life.

It is not my purpose to outline here in detail a stereotyped four years' course which I would urge every freshman to elect, but rather to suggest a few general fields to which every college man should devote attention.

In the first place, take the social sciences. To really understand the social sciences the student should first secure a good historical foundation. Preliminary courses in mediæval and modern history will enable him more readily to grasp the principles of such studies as

economics, political science and sociology, courses which he should elect later. A thorough knowledge of economics is essential, for, if he would make a scientific study of such practical questions as the tariff, railroad rates, socialism, scientific management, industrial organization, or the relation of capital and labor, he must be familiar with both economic history and theory.

A college man should be versed in the principles of political science for this is the science of government and too many American citizens go to the primaries and the polls unable to cast an intelligent vote. If he wishes to study American diplomacy, municipal government, international law, and like subjects, in this field he will find his opportunity.

Closely allied with economics and political science is the study of sociology; the study of mankind. With the knowledge of social characteristics, social statistics, social psychology, and social problems which the student secures in this field, he can better fit himself for social service.

But too much emphasis should not be placed on the study of the social sciences, important as it is; there are other great fields which should not be neglected. Take the exact sciences such as chemistry, physics, and biology. Every college man should have a good knowledge of one of these three, and, if possible, a fair knowledge of the other two. However, if only one science can be elected, biology, perhaps, would be of most use to the average man. Every one should know something of botany, zoölogy, physiology, and biological evolution.

The third group of studies to which I would call attention is that of the languages. First of all, the college man should be able to express himself concisely and fluently with either the tongue or the pen in his own language. The value of a course in argumentation and debate is very quickly realized by the college graduate who, no matter in what walk of life he is, has more or less occasion to address an audience. The man who wishes to acquire culture will elect such courses as will give a general survey of English literature; rather than those which give an intensive knowledge of some one period. Whether the student should elect both French and German depends upon the individual case; but he should at least have a thorough knowledge of one, preferably German, for German is the language most used by both scientific and business men.

Such then are the three groups of studies which I would advise the average college man to elect. He may choose to specialize in one group more than another; but he should have a definite knowledge of each. Of course, there are many fields of study which I have not mentioned such as philosophy and the fine arts; but first let the student secure a good foundation and then branch out.

It is well to remember that the men who are enrolled in the colleges and universities of this country have had to attain certain standards of efficiency in order to continue with their education, and thus by a process of selection represent the best of the younger generation. It is these men who are expected in years to come to make this

country's laws, to superintend its industries, to direct its policies. They will be the future lawyers, judges, statesmen, and entrepreneurs; but whatever their profession or business, they will be expected to set a high standard of citizenship.

It is, then, the duty of every Theta Delt while he is in college, not only to take an active part in undergraduate activities; but to secure as broad an education as he can; to become acquainted with the social, political, and economic problems of the day. If he does this, when he gets out into life, whatever his profession or his business, he will be prepared, not only to be an efficient worker, but a good citizen.

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## The Remedy

“God, give us men! A time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;  
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;  
Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;  
Men who possess opinions and a will,  
Men who have honor, men who will not lie;  
Men who can stand before a demagog,  
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;  
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog  
In public duty and in private thinking;  
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,  
Their large professions and their little deeds,  
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,  
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps!”

—*Ex.*



# 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 III

### THE CHARMING ISLAND OF CEYLON

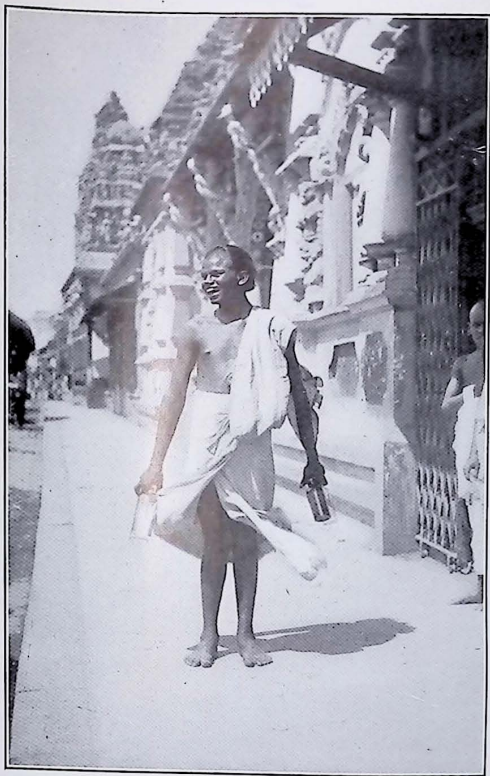
We had been a week on the vessel coasting down the eastern shores of India from Calcutta when, on the afternoon of Sunday, April 17th, we sighted the coast line of the enchanting island of Ceylon, with its picturesque border of cocoanut palms to the east. Drawing closer we could see many steamers heading toward the harbor of Colombo. This port is situated on the western coast midway the length of the island. The harbor is an artificial one with a fine stone breakwater and stone lighthouse forming an imposing entrance. It is the capital city of Ceylon, and has over 160,000 inhabitants. We could see a great many ships lying at anchor, German, English, Japanese, and Dutch, unloading coal and supplies or loading tea, coffee, and other products of the island.

Small tenders brought us from the boat to the docks, where we took carriages and drove up the beautiful streets and through the park to the "Galle Face Hotel." The drive was a beautiful one; multi-colored trees and shrubbery shimmered in the afternoon sun. Among these gorgeous products of the tropics was the Red Flame Wood tree, a large tree so-called from its clusters of deep red flowers known as the "Flame of the Wood."

After registering at the hotel we took carriages for a drive around the city. The hotels are large, and their sidewalks and lobbies swarm with peddlers, noticeable among whom are jewelers with rare sapphires, rubies and pearls. We passed the Governor's mansion, the Princes' Club and the Colombo Club on our way to the suburbs, all of which are attractive buildings. The Garden Club is the favorite of Europeans from five until seven-thirty in the evening, and its splendidly kept tennis courts and croquet grounds are then in general use.

The streets of the city are clean, the residences are spacious and artistic, and their gardens are unusually well kept. The luxuriousness of the vegetation at once attracts attention. Along the street border is planted the Suria tree, whose primrose colored flowers appear almost artificial. The Cinnamon Gardens contain a large area of these plants, and their aroma is encountered long before the gardens are entered.

The climate of Ceylon is surprisingly mild for a country so near the equator, which is but six degrees to the south. The light murmuring of insect life and the brilliancy of the moon make the evenings fascinating. Though the atmosphere is sometimes a little close, the



**NATIVE BOY**

**In front of the Buddhist Temple—Colombo**



THE JACK TREE

nights are cool. Mosquitoes in the lowlands bother some but are nothing to those of India. The lower half of Ceylon is called the Galle District, which means rocks or mountains. The upper portion is quite flat, and is called the Low Country.

The railway running from Colombo passes through Kandy, on upward through the central or low parts of the island to Jaffna and Mannar, the extreme northern points of the island. Many more wild animals, such as elephants and monkeys, exist in the low part than in the mountainous district. The formation of the rocks in the Galle District is rather inexplicable, of which the most accomplished geologists are chary of offering explanation. There are several mines in this district, of which graphite is the main product and export. This is obtained from shafts dug to a depth of from 200 to 300 feet, and is carried to the top on bamboo ladders by the natives.

We were off by railway for the city of Kandy in the early morning. And oh! what mornings, with the glorious golden and silvery shimmer of lights over the wealth of leaves and flowers. Kandy was the last of Ceylon's historical capitals, and lies off in the mountains. For thirty miles the railway runs through a flat country of banana, fruit, rubber and tea plantations. At about the fiftieth mile the train started in earnest to ascend, after having great weights hung on the side of the trucks toward the mountain to keep the cars from toppling over the precipices when rounding curves. Each turn brought us to some glorious view of the valley below, with its dense growth of palms and cocoanut trees. Off toward the south we saw a mountain, Adam's Peak, some 8,000 feet high. On the top of this mountain there is the indentation of a mammoth human foot, and this is claimed by the Buddhists to be the footprint of Buddha, by the Hindoos to be the footprint of Siva, and by the Mohammedans to be the footprint of Adam. On the sides of the hills we saw the paddy fields in narrow terraced sections clear to the top.

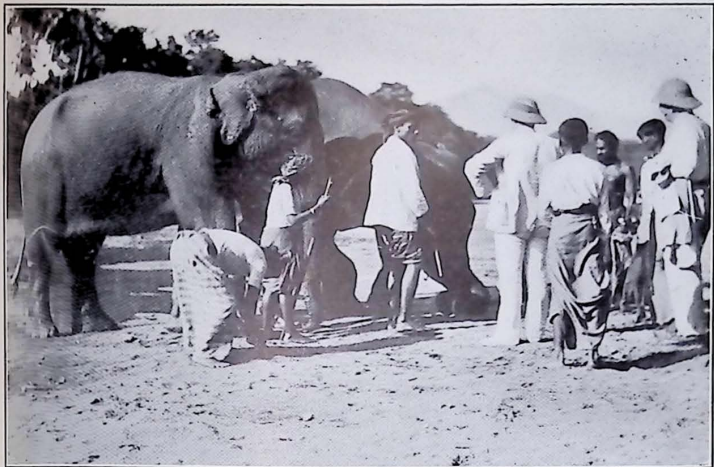
On the road to Kandy we noticed wild elephants in the river and below the city there were some half-tamed ones which the natives were trying to coax ashore. But, the day being warm, they refused to be enticed, and remained in the river squirting water over their bodies. A tea planter, who had come down from the mountain in his automobile, told me that he had encountered wild elephants on the road many times, and at one time as many as seven. They would not move to let him pass, so he got out of the machine and picked some leaves. These he held out to the largest elephant, who attempted to take them. But the planter moved backward a little at a time, giving the elephant every now and then a little taste, and so, the others following, he was able to clear the road and pass with his automobile. An elephant is not a vicious animal, but on the other hand is rather kindly and as tender as a child. If an elephant at the lumber mills in Rangoon hurts itself ever so slightly with a stick or other small article, it refuses to work and almost cries when urged on. The driver is compelled to stop until it has forgotten its injury.

Kandy is an attractive city with a large fresh water lake which lies high in the mountain. There the nights are cold, requiring the

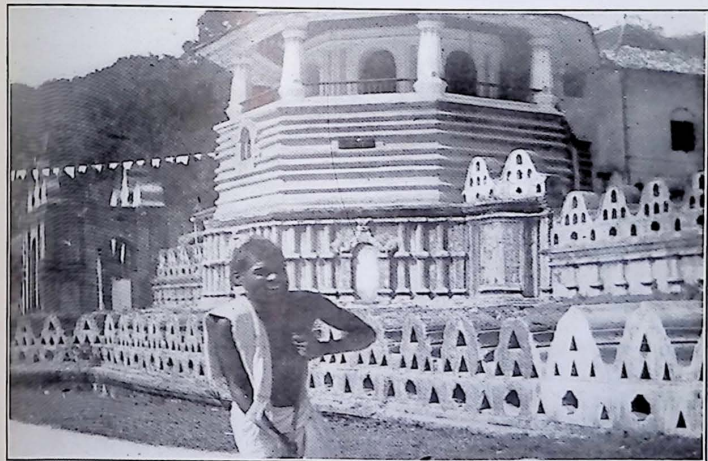
use of blankets. The chief attraction of the city for the natives is the Sacred Tooth of Buddha in the "Dalada Maligawa," or Temple of the Tooth, one of the most sacred religious shrines in the world. It is said that the original of this tooth was burned in the destruction of one of the temples in the island, and that the present one is a replacement. The tooth itself is held by a band of gold upon a shrine ornamented with magnificent jewels of rubies and sapphires, and it is no exaggeration to say that it is revered by at least one-third of the population of the world. There are certain days in Kandy when the tooth is carried in procession through the streets.

A broad country road runs out from Kandy which is lined for three miles with various fruit-bearing trees. On this road lie the great Botanical Gardens at Peradeniya, beautifully situated on the edge of a great river. These gardens are claimed to be the most beautiful in the world, though the same is said of the botanical gardens of Beuitzenzorg, the capital of Java. Personally I prefer the latter. The Peradeniya Gardens, however, are the most scientific; here the botanist may see growing the actual shrubs and trees of all the orient; bread-fruit, orange, mango, pawpaw, cocoa, cocoanut, cinchona bark, nutmeg, tea and coffee plants.

As we entered the gardens we were attracted by the great groups of many varieties of palms. We came to a large tree as high as the oak, which is known as the Cannon Ball tree. This tree is some two feet in diameter, and for twenty-five feet from the ground the trunk is literally covered with what we thought was a vine in full bloom with lavender colored camelias, while here and there were hanging large black balls about four inches in diameter and very much like cannon balls in appearance. These are the seeds of the tree. The flowers were very beautiful and the balls very black. Then we saw the Candle tree growing with its long catalpha hanging from the stems like candles or beans. These catalpha contain a large amount of oil and are used by the natives for lighting. The Jack tree is sawed up like oak, and produces the lumber which is in general use on the island. The fruit of this tree is from twelve to fifteen inches in length, and is shaped like a watermelon. It is yellow, and grows directly from the trunk of the tree by stems but a few inches in length. The fruit is edible and the natives have it on their stands, but as we were warned not to eat any fruit on account of the hot season I cannot tell how it tasted. A nutmeg tree, and great bunches of giant bamboo over a hundred feet high stood on the banks of the river. As the carriage drove beneath them we heard a loud noise from what are called the flying foxes, as they left the bamboo and flew in the air. These bats are about twelve or fourteen inches in length. They hang head downward upon the bamboo until excited, when they fly in great numbers overhead. I tried to take a photograph of them, but they were too high. They are eaten by the natives, but are protected in the garden. In the Orchid house are to be seen the most beautiful orchids, besides great numbers of curious palms and nut-bearing trees. I do not think there is a species of note that cannot be found growing in these gardens and they are of the greatest interest to botanists.



NATIVE ELEPHANTS



TEMPLE OF THE TOOTH—KANDY



Near the Peradeniya Gardens was a tea manufactory and work-house. Within the tea house were large pans which were heated from below, and in these the green tea leaves were placed and allowed to ferment and dry slowly. They were then placed beneath large rollers that revolved over a steel table, thus giving the tea its rolled appearance. There are four or five grades of tea, and the siftings are sold in London as low as four pence a pound. We saw the large tea plantation of Lipton and his warehouses. The tea plant itself is only twenty to forty inches high, and resembles the small azalia plant that we see in the green house without bloom. Among the tea bushes are planted rubber trees. Ceylon is a large tea producing country, as there is hardly a month without rain, which is essential to the tea plant. Last year the production was over 200,000,000 pounds.

At the Peradeniya tea manufactory we noticed some fifty native girls who had come in with narrow baskets on their backs which held about two gallons of fine green tender tips of the leaf. Upon entering the yard the man in charge had them lay down their tea upon pieces of muslin cloth, while he examined it to see that the leaves were tender and that there was no mixture. Then the weighmaster weighed the leaves, and the pickers were paid. These girls were of the Tamil race. The natives, however, are naturally lazy, and the demand for holidays is a great disturbance to the planters. The natives' motto is "Better to sit down than walk, and best of all to sleep." But the lower classes are comparatively free from poverty.

Some of the most interesting sights of Ceylon are the many ruins. No country between Chaldea and China can offer so many remnants of its past deeds as can Ceylon, and its palaces, temples, and dagobas are second only to those of Egypt. The ruins are accessible with little inconvenience after a few days' trip in a coach. Northwest of Kandy lie the ancient cities of Anuradhapura and Polonnaruwa. These ruins are some 2,000 years old, and they have a silent majesty of time. Anuradhapura was the capital of the Sinhalese kings in 437 B. C. It was here that the Buddhist religion was established, and through past ages it has attracted hundreds of millions of people. Polonnaruwa succeeded Anuradhapura as the capital, and its ruins are most extensive, with long halls and rooms, and avenues of stone statuary like Pompeii. The ruins contain some sixteen hundred manolithic stratified pillars. Here is the largest Bo tree, the sacred tree of the Buddhists, said to be 2,200 years old, and that all through the troublesome times in the early history of the island it remained untouched.

But a suggestion of its wonders has been told; to appreciate the charming island of Ceylon it must be seen. To us it was more than worth the trip.





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.

## Westward Ho!

*President Frank E. Compton, Σ '08, makes his first official visits upon, and is generally entertained by, the Pacific Coast Charges and Graduate Associations.*

### THE TACOMA WELCOME

The Theta Delts in Tacoma had a rare treat March 21st, in a visit from Frank E. Compton, President of the Grand Lodge. Brother Compton reached Tacoma at eight o'clock Tuesday evening, was met at the train by P. C. Kauffman, Φ '79, and immediately driven to Brother Kauffman's home, where he found awaiting him the following Theta Delts: E. E. Bullard, K<sup>Δ</sup> '06; Warren E. Brokaw, H<sup>Δ</sup> '13; J. J. Davis, Z<sup>Δ</sup> '87; D. D. Gammon, H<sup>Δ</sup> '10.

After an exchange of fraternal greetings an adjournment was taken to the dining room where the table was groaning with a regulation Theta Delta spread, and from that time on until midnight the boys (for we were all boys again) listened to Brother Compton's inspiring account of the wonderful Sixty-Third Annual Convention. It certainly was a rare treat, being the first time in the history of the Fraternity that a president of the Grand Lodge has visited the Pacific Northwest.

Wednesday morning Brother and Mrs. Kauffman took President Compton for an automobile ride around the city of Tacoma, stopping for a view of the famous concrete High School Stadium, which is without an equal in the United States, winding up for luncheon at the Union Club. At three o'clock Brother Compton took the steamer for Seattle.

The members of the Pacific Northwest are enthusiastic in their support of the first real Western President of the Grand Lodge and want to pledge anew their fidelity and loyalty to Θ Δ X.

## IN SEATTLE

The Northwestern Graduate Association enjoyed a Red Letter Day upon the occasion of the visit of F. E. Compton, President of the Grand Lodge.

Charles Albertson,  $\Phi$  '93, met Brother Compton at Tacoma, and escorted him to Seattle by the water route. At the dock they were met by Brothers Hannan,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '06, and Alfred Place,  $\Theta^{\Delta}$  '08 and escorted to the Butler Hotel where a little later the party of four took dinner. Shortly before nine o'clock they arrived at the home of the petitioning club at the University of Washington, where they were met by I. B. Greene,  $\Phi$  '02, and C. E. Maxfield,  $\kappa$  '79. Brother Compton spent some two hours at the Club and as an indication that he was wide awake it is only necessary to say that next day he instantly recognized several members whom he accidentally met on the campus, recalling their names and courses of study.

After luncheon and a visit to the University buildings and grounds, Brother Compton was taken in an automobile and shown about the city, seeing a portion of the city system of parkways and boulevards and some of the gigantic regrade projects which are now under way.

The monthly dinner of the Northwestern Graduate Association had been arranged for Thursday evening, March 23d, at the Arctic Club when Brother Compton was to be the guest of honor.

Those present were F. E. Compton,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '98, President of the Grand Lodge; P. C. Kauffman,  $\Phi$  '79; C. E. Maxfield,  $\kappa$  '79; Harold Preston,  $B$  '79, James E. Bradford,  $T^{\Delta}$  '92; Alfred G. Place,  $\Theta^{\Delta}$  '08; H. W. Beecher,  $\Delta^{\Delta}$  '06; Charles Albertson,  $\Phi$  '93; C. J. France,  $\Psi$  '98; H. C. Stevens,  $T^{\Delta}$  '01; S. E. Hayes,  $T^{\Delta}$  '00; Inslee Blair Greene,  $\Phi$  '02; Arthur P. Redmond,  $O^{\Delta}$  '01; E. S. Crane,  $\Delta^{\Delta}$  '03; C. R. Barney,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '94; George E. Hannan,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '06; and Geoffrey Winslow,  $\kappa$  '06.

Brother Kauffman, president of the Association, presided. After enjoying the menu Brother Compton gave an interesting talk on matters regarding the Fraternity and its interests.

He announced his intention of visiting every Charge and every graduate association during his term of office and spoke on the necessity of holding constantly before the undergraduate the question of scholarship. He believed the principal object of attending college was to secure a good academic education—that other things, athletics and social life, were sure to come anyway but that the student should be led to consider academic attainments first. He had not formed any definite plan in the matter but announced his willingness to give \$1,000, the income to be awarded as an annual prize or prizes to the Charge maintaining the highest average in scholarship, possibly to be devoted to increasing the Charge libraries. This idea met with enthusiastic support from our graduate members.

No other business was considered except a mere announcement by Brother Hannan that a graduate charter had been secured, being one of five issued by the Grand Lodge.

On Friday morning Brother Compton left on the train for California to visit  $\Delta^A$  and  $H^A$ .

The newly elected officers of the Northwestern Graduate Association are: President, P. C. Kauffman,  $\Phi$  '79, Fidelity Trust Company, Tacoma, Wash.; Vice-President, Charles Albertson,  $\Phi$  '93, 727 Henry Bldg., Seattle, Wash.; Secretary, Inslee Blair Greene,  $\Phi$  '02, 220 Central Bldg., Seattle, Wash.; Treasurer, Alfred G. Place,  $\Theta^A$  '08, 1631 7th Ave., Seattle, Wash. Any member of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , graduate or undergraduate, is requested, if he is planning to be in the Northwest, to write to or look up the officers and get in touch with the Association.

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### THE VISIT TO PORTLAND

Tuesday, March 21st, Frank E. Compton, President of the Grand Lodge, visited Portland, Oregon, and was entertained by the members of the Columbia River Association.

A committee met President Compton at the train at eleven A.M., and then proceeded to show him the various points of interest in the city. These included a visit to the Forestry Building, that gigantic log temple erected for the Lewis and Clark Exposition and retained permanently as an exhibit of the timber resources of the Pacific Coast; a whirl through the older residence section and thence to several points of vantage from which a complete panorama was had of the City of Portland and its environments.

After a short visit to the Portland Commercial Club the party proceeded to the Bowers Hotel where President Compton met the Theta Deltas of Portland and vicinity gathered around the festive board. After the dinner Brother Compton gave a very instructive report of the Sixty-Third Annual Convention and of the progress of the Fraternity and the condition of the various Charges.

Time passed too quickly and after escorting their visitor to the train, the brethren went about their several tasks feeling that they had received an inspiration and a rejuvenation of memories of by-gone days in their respective Charge homes, to all the most pleasurable in their lives.

The following were present at the dinner at the Bowers Hotel to welcome President Compton: Wm. K. West, George Bohn, Howard Whipple, A. J. McComb, A. B. Carter, Edmund P. Sheldon, A. M. Webster, Ralph Robinson, E. G. Adams, E. A. West, Norman W. Shaw, Garfield McCrum, Rex Conant and J. C. Young.

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### ANNUAL BANQUET AT LOS ANGELES

President Compton's visitation to the Pacific Coast Charges and Graduate Associations came at an opportune time for the Theta Deltas of Southern California, for it enabled them to have their annual banquet while he was in Los Angeles and afforded the brothers a chance to meet the newly elected President. The recent opening of

the University Club furnished a fine place for the scene of the festivities, and indeed, this seems to be the best yet as far as congenial surroundings are concerned.

Twenty-six of the tried and true gathered on the night of Tuesday, April 4th, to do honor to Brother Compton and justice to the fine menu that had been prepared for them. The dinner served to draw out some of the old guard whose presence was most welcome. They were not disappointed, for in spirit and eloquence and general enthusiasm, this dinner and reunion had everything beaten a mile that has been held in recent years in Southern California; fourteen Charges were represented.

The edible part of the program was continually punctured with songs and cheers and by the time the "Mental Uplift" portion had arrived, everyone was in fine humor. Seward Simons, B '79, Ex P.G.L., was in fine fettle and outdid himself in the capacity of Toastmaster. His introductory speeches were full of witty remarks and brought the speakers to their feet in a gale of laughter and cheering. Rev. A. B. Shields, A '86, leader of the Emmanuel Movement on the Pacific Coast, favored the brothers with some "high brow" stuff that was a treat and that made a decided hit. Rev. John G. Blue, Ψ '77, gave some delightful reminiscences that were full of Fraternity sentiment as well as humor. Frank Compton, P.G.L., spoke of the work of the Fraternity as a whole and convinced everyone of his sincerity and love for Θ Δ X. Many of the other brothers contributed with appropriate speeches to the declamatory "Jack Pot" and it was a late hour when the assemblage finally broke up, after a silent toast to the Ω.

Those present were: Frank Compton, Seward Simons, Rev. A. B. Shields, Rev. J. G. Blue, Julian Adams, H. C. Brown, E. Borchert, Frank M. Byron, W. J. Carr, John K. Dotten, John P. Edwards, J. H. Joyce, Llewelyn Jutten, G. R. Kingsland, Carl Laux, C. A. Luckenbach, B. F. Mansfield, R. B. Manbert, Nat Myrick, F. C. Nash, J. C. Nicholson, E. H. Ogier, Richard P. Ward, Frank I. Wheat, Claude Wayne.

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## The New England Dinner

The Theta Deltis of New England held their annual dinner on April 28, 1911, at the Boston City Club. In honor of the recent achievements of a New England Theta Delt in Arctic exploration, the dinner was called a black, white and blue excursion to the North Pole, and after the dinner Donald B. MacMillan, H '98, gave his famous lecture, with stereopticon, "With Peary in the Arctic."

The usual business meeting was held at six o'clock, and dinner was served at six thirty. At eight, the sledges started for the Pole. Brother MacMillan's lecture has been heard by many Theta Deltis, but none ever enjoyed it more than the bunch at the New England dinner, for a lot of incidents, especially for "the boys," were put in.

It seems to be generally accepted that "Brother Mac" is the

best of the Arctic lecturers, and that this is the best talk on the subject that has ever been offered. Certainly the members of the New England Association enjoyed every minute of the time, and were reluctant to let the evening come to an end. They stood Brother Mac up in a corner, after the close of his talk, and cross examined him mercilessly, desisting only when he rolled up his sleeve and showed them how it was possible for a man to be shot three times by one bullet. There were a lot of questions still unasked when the company broke up.

President Wrightington presided at the dinner, and Brother MacMillan was introduced by Charles E. Fay, K '68. An extra Polar touch was lent by the presence at the head table during the dinner of Capt. "Bob" Bartlett of the *Roosevelt*. There were ninety-four present.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected: President, Sidney R. Wrightington, I '97; Vice-Presidents, Rev. Frederick W. Hamilton, K '80, Warren F. Gregory, O<sup>A</sup> '88, Prof. Charles J. Bullock, A '89, Harry P. Brown, I '03; Directors, the presidents of the New England Charges; the Secretary-Treasurer, Russell C. Gibbs, I<sup>A</sup> '00, was elected in 1910 for three years.

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### Informal Dinner in Pittsburg

On Friday evening, May 26, 1911, J. R. Mellon, II '65, gave an informal dinner to the members of the Western Pennsylvania Graduate Association to meet Frank E. Compton, newly elected President of the Grand Lodge. Twenty-seven of the brothers at 6:30 P.M., met in one of the private banqueting rooms of "The Rittenhouse," Pittsburg, Pa.

Brother Compton in his customary business-like way, gave the brothers a brief account of his visits to the Western Charges and told of the high esteem in which the members of the Fraternity are held by the college authorities in the West.

Other brothers of the Association who expressed themselves in an appropriate manner at meeting Brother Compton as President of the Grand Lodge were W. A. Jordan, H. E. Longwell, J. F. Tim and D. L. Ferris.

Brother Lobingier made a report to the Association and narrated his experiences as delegate to the Sixty-Third Convention.

All the brothers felt that the up-to-date business methods employed and to be employed by Brother Compton and the Grand Lodge in the management of the affairs of the Fraternity, would guarantee and assure a prosperous and successful year for  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

## Commencement Banquets

### TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF I<sup>A</sup>

On Monday evening, June 19, 1911, I<sup>A</sup> celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the Charge. Before the dinner at the Charge House, the annual meeting of the Trustees was held. The same officers of the  $\Theta \Delta X$  Association of Williams College were reelected.

After the meeting, a flashlight picture was taken on the steps of the house. We then all adjourned to the well-decorated and well-filled dining room, where "Brother" Chadwell had prepared a rare feast. The dinner was a great success and it was almost eleven o'clock when the chairs were pushed from the table and the speeches began.

Frederick C. Ferry proved to be a most genial and fine toastmaster. We heard about: "Our First Delegation" from H. Grant Person, '91; "The Fraternity from a Lawyer's Standpoint" from Charles L. Hibbard, '92; "The Beginnings of the Charge" from Lynn P. Armstrong, '93; "The Fraternity from the Standpoint of Finance" from Edmonds Putney, '96; "Safe Now in the Wide, Wide World" from Benno von Witzleben, '09.

Due to the temporary illness of A. H. Nagle, '12, A. C. Hooker, '11, spoke in his place for the Charge. We were glad to hear a word from Marion Dolph, '01, who returned to Williamstown for the first time in ten years. "Bunny" Tilden, B '10, made a fitting and clever speech. After drinking a toast to  $\Omega$  we sat around the piano and sang songs until the small hours in the morning.

Among those present were: F. C. Ferry, '91; L. A. Peirson, '91; H. Grant Person, '91; Lynn P. Armstrong, '93; A. O. Partridge, '94; P. H. Dater, '96; Edmonds Putney, '96; C. W. Dunham, '96; W. C. Kellogg, '99; R. C. Gibbs, '00; O. R. Hagan, '01; C. M. Davenport, '01; M. F. Dolph, '01; C. F. Osborn, '01; B. Mears, '03; W. H. Wheeler, '03; Carl Hodgkinson, '08; G. E. Hite, '08; Benno von Witzleben, '09; R. O. Bailey, '10; Herbert C. Peter, Jr., '10; F. W. Warner, Jr., '10; G. A. Roper, '11; H. C. Hooker, '11; W. C. Carr, '11; H. S. Adams, '11; B. Tildens, '11; B. T. McGill, '12; R. F. Webster, '12; Ronald W. Webster, '12; F. W. Mears, '12; C. H. Ayers, '12; R. F. C. von Witzleben, '12; Ronald Bogle, '13; M. H. Smith, Jr., '13; C. L. Freeman, '13; L. B. Woodard, '13; S. Harter, '13; H. H. Fish, '14; C. P. Brown, Jr., '14; A. H. Northrup, '14; C. M. Marchand, '14; S. L. French, '14.

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### X'S REUNION

X held its annual reunion at the Charge house, 296 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y., on Monday evening, June 19th. A large number of Alumni and visiting brothers, together with the entire undergraduate body helped to make it a memorable occasion.

James A. Hamilton, X '98, was toastmaster and his introductory remarks were heartily applauded. The following toasts were given:

"The Graduate Association," Frederick S. Holbrook, X '03; "The Fraternity," William F. Love, X '03; "The Charge," Earl Burt Taylor, X '12; "A Most Interesting Proposition," Eugene C. Roeser, X '01; and "Reminiscences of Mexico," Martin J. Tiernan, X '06. A number of the brothers were then called upon unexpectedly to make a few remarks and every one "made good."

The following alumni were present: A. P. Little, '72; C. R. Barber, '79; I. E. Harris, '92; Thos. Swinburne, '92; David Meyer, '94; W. M. Glass, '96; J. A. Hamilton, '98; W. J. C. Craig, '99; E. C. Roeser, '01; C. W. Watkeys, '01; F. C. DePuy, '02; W. H. Salmon, '02; C. L. Hinchey, '03; F. S. Holbrook, '03; W. F. Love, '03; W. F. Crosston, '04; C. H. Spiehler, '05; F. E. Gladwin, '04; M. F. Tiernan, '06; H. J. Simmelink, '06; E. M. Copp, '07; H. O. Stewart, '07; Geo. T. Palmer, '07; E. F. Barker, '08; H. A. May, '09; T. A. Connor, '10; Frank Dana, '10; L. D. Hayes, '10; W. H. Irvine, '10; W. F. Skuse, '10; C. M. Hedges, '11; Geo. J. Barnes, '11; H. M. Damon, ex '12; S. E. May, '11; and D. J. MacPherson, '11, all of X. The visiting brothers were: H. W. Salmon, Σ '86; J. A. Freyer, Σ<sup>A</sup> '10; M. J. Barker, Ξ '13; J. M. Foley, Γ<sup>A</sup> '13; and K. W. Collamore, Γ<sup>A</sup> '13.

### THE Φ CELEBRATION

The Forty-Fourth Annual Banquet of Φ was held at the Charge house on Monday evening, June 19th, thirty of the brothers being present. The banquet was furnished by the Huntington Hotel, which acted as caterer.

As soon as the inner man had been satisfied the brothers feasted upon the speeches of the evening. Chauncey Lobingier, '96, acted as toastmaster and he was splendidly supported by a good band of speakers. Brother Holmes, the father of the Charge, gave a splendid talk upon the history and the founding of the Charge. At the conclusion of his speech he advanced a plan by which the Charge will be able to celebrate its forty-fifth birthday by having the Charge house free of debt. "Jack" Harris responded to his toast by proxy, sending one of his rich bits of verse. Plenty of song and Theta Delt spirit was evident and the few short hours the brothers spent together were by far too short, so quickly did they pass.

The following list of toasts were responded to: "Phi," Clay W. Holmes, '69; "Theta Delta Chi," J. M. Harris, '70; "Alma Mater," George Andrews, '06; "The Undergraduate," D. B. Skillman, '13.

Those present were: I. P. Pardee, '74; Clay W. Holmes, '69; Frank Pardee, '79; Albert J. Weisley, '91; C. G. A. Barker, '95; Chauncey Lobingier, '96; D. Le Roy Reeves, '96; Edwin B. Twitmyer, '96; George C. Andrews, '06; Otho M. Graves, K '06; E. R. Doud, '07; Samuel K. Day, '10; H. B. Anderson, '11; S. B. Luccock, '11; F. A. Miller, '11; G. R. K. Day, '12; C. W. Andrews, '13; G. E. Horr, '12; P. W. Emanuel, '12; A. V. Lloyd, '13; E. K. Miller, '13; D. B. Skillman, '13; J. L. Pardee, '13; F. R. Reilly, '14; V. R. Smith, '14; Frank Everson, '14; W. S. Mallory, '14; Schuyler Pardee, '14; John Clymer, '14.

## K<sup>A</sup>'S THIRD BIRTHDAY BANQUET

On Saturday evening, May 27, 1911, thirty-four Theta Deltas met at the Beardsley Hotel to celebrate the third anniversary of the installation of the K<sup>A</sup> Charge.

The dining room was tastily decorated with the Fraternity colors and the long table was strewn with our favorite flower, the ruby carnation. The decorations, which seemed to appeal to us most, however, were the big electric fans which were focused on us from every possible angle. It was, without doubt, a hot time, figuratively and literally.

That the hotel chef had been "fixed" was clearly shown, because he surpassed all of his previous efforts in the line of the "Big Eats," and every brother was content, if *not* satisfied, when our ponderous toastmaster, "Hipp" Jordan, arose and took charge of the proceedings.

He introduced the various speakers with remarks characteristic of the "Big Bo" and showed a knowledge of the past history of each victim which was extremely laughable.

"Yank" Smith, K<sup>A</sup> '10, gave a "small" talk on "A Theta Delt in the Auto World." He was followed by "Bill" Landor, K<sup>A</sup> '11, who spoke about our plans for "The New House." Edward Bartow, I<sup>A</sup> '92, cleared away some of the mysteries surrounding "The Theta Deltas in the Faculty." "Dutch" Day, K<sup>A</sup> '10, told us about "Kappa Deuteron's Benedicts," and "Louie" Lewis, K<sup>A</sup> '12, our new Charge President, finished the regular program by "Looking Forward."

This list was interspersed with short talks by the toastmaster and involuntary, as well as impromptu, gasps by the other brothers called upon to say something. Needless to state, this kept everybody "on edge" and "up to snuff" until the last when the banquet was closed by the standing toast to the  $\Omega$  Charge.

Those answering to roll call at the banquet were: Edward Bartow, I<sup>A</sup> '92; F. O. Dufour, N<sup>A</sup> '96; W. P. Foote, B '02; and E. C. Rainey, '09; E. F. J. Lindberg, '09; W. W. Day, '10; Wilder Smith, '10; W. C. Woodward, '11; R. J. Jordan, '11; Walter Landor, '11; R. R. Lewis, '12; C. L. Simons, '12; J. F. Siefried, '12; C. A. Klooster, '12; T. G. Lively, '12; T. G. Foster, '12; R. G. Leggett, '12; C. L. Gustafson, '12; E. H. McFarland, '12; R. V. Edwards, '12; C. W. Dawson, '13; J. A. Hunter, '13; Lester Frailey, '13; J. A. Colvin, '13; I. A. Dixon, '13; H. B. Parker, '14; L. G. Hall, '14; R. E. Risser, '14; N. M. Kneisly, '14; H. J. Moore, '14; J. H. Kendall, '14; H. J. Derby, '14; F. B. Hadley, '14; Chas. Richardson, '14, all of K<sup>A</sup>.

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## A UNIQUE CUSTOM AT $\Theta^A$

On the night of the last meeting of  $\Theta^A$  in May, before the Institute closed, the active Charge held its Annual Banquet in honor of its graduating members at the Hotel Plaza in Boston. After an excellent dinner, speeches were given by several of the brothers.

Brother Goodnow acted as toastmaster and kept the fun going in fine style. Brother Wilds was the first to speak and it was his honor, as the only graduating brother to tell how it felt to be an alumnus. The rest of the members of the 1911 delegation then had their turn. Brothers Benson and Drewson, '12, Horner, '13, and Crowell and Stewart, '14, represented the other classes. The best speech of the evening was without doubt given by Willis Salisbury, T<sup>Δ</sup> '10. Bill won a place in the hearts of all Θ<sup>Δ</sup> men and they will always consider him one of their own Charge. The affair was closed by singing "Love cannot die."

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### WHAT IS A BANQUET

A banquet is an assemblage of men who look slyly at their watches, wishing they were in bed, while loudly proclaiming they are jolly good fellows and won't go home till morning.

*Poor Richard, Jr.'s, Almanack.*





Our readers are requested to contribute to this department reports of such gatherings and events as would otherwise, perhaps, remain unpublished. Not only are these of interest to all Theta Deltas as news items, but they are furthermore valuable as a matter of record, so that the cooperation of all our readers, and especially of the secretaries of Graduate Associations, is earnestly solicited.—EDITOR.

## Letters From Babe

### I

“BABE” ARRIVES IN THE WILD AND WOOLLY WEST

ALAMAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO,

June 27, 1909.

DEAR SLEEK-HEADED ONE:—

Well, Pat, old blue-pencil artist, at last I'm in dear old New Mexico. Like a tenement-bred Sallie on her first trip into the beautiful green suburbs I feel like saying, “ain't it just too grand!” The East may be all right, but the West for mine.

As I look at these noble, rugged hills, and as I trudge or gallop across these alkaline prairies, I absolutely forget there is an East. It's great—the West is, Pat. To the East is a burning, barren desert dotted here and there with patches of sage-brush; to the west are the glorious mountains serenely surveying the parched lowlands with a stolid, rugged indifference. It has not rained in many months. Up in the hills it rains nearly every day, and one can see terrific thunder storms miles distant, but never a drop of the blessed moisture falls here for months at a time.

Pat, you should have been with me on my last trip across the desert. We left White Mountain a week ago in a fierce blizzard. The contrast was very remarkable, I assure you, when we hit the burning desert where the mercury registered 120 in the scant shade of a

“Babe's” letters, arranged by Albert J. Hendley, X<sup>A</sup> '10, are far too interesting for our own delectation solely. It would be selfish indeed to read “Babe's” innocent confessions and observations on the vicissitudes of this mortal existence and then pass his delicious memoirs onward to the obscurity of our files. All Theta Deltas will enjoy reading of “Babe's” adventures and misadventures in the Far West, for he had just completed his Freshman year at college at the time these letters were written.—EDITOR.

cactus. About the only excitement on the prairies is the sudden appearance of a silly, frightened jack-rabbit or the scurrying of a crazy coyote across the dusty trail.

Nevertheless, I do not envy you your effete East, your gay white ways and your promenades. I like the hardships and the prospect of difficulties to be surmounted. Hardships I shall endure with pleasure and I long to surmount the difficulties to be encountered.

By the way, my horse is a veritable peach. You would envy me my mount, I assure you. Never would I trade places with you, Pat, even though I must endure the mesquite bushes and the cacti.

Were you ever caught in a sandstorm, esteemed editor? I was overwhelmed in the embrace of a passionate flurry the other day; and, believe me, Pat, a sandstorm is some excitement and some suffocation, too, when you strike a real, sure-enough angry one. I really don't know which I like better—the sandstorms on the plains or the hailstorms in the hills!

My work is entirely on horseback—something which I thoroughly enjoy. I am realizing the dream of my tender youth. I see real cowboys—and girls—ride real ponies and live in the real woolly, woolly West. Everything is interesting. These Mexican señoritas are absolutely the most interesting feminine specimens of my wide and exclusive acquaintance. But that's another story!

Good-bye, Pat. Remember me to all the brothers.

Believe me ever yours till  $\Omega$  calls us to the home of the Charge to be.

BABE.

## II

### "BABE" COMES BACK—PART WAY

KANSAS CITY, July 6, 1909.

DEAR SHINY-TOP:—

I know you'll wonder how it happens this is mailed from Kansas City. Perhaps you'll be interested to know all about it.—Yes? It's a long, terrible story, Pat—can you endure it?

Yes—I'm broke, but I was not bounced from my job, nor did I quit. The last time you heard from me I was a thirsty, hungry human marooned on a dusty desert where sand-whirls have a habit of teasing one in a vain effort to break the monotony of that wild solitude of prairie life. Soon I left the lowlands and went up into the beckoning mountains where the rain and hail poured down upon us almost continuously. I witnessed an infinite variety of vegetation in passing from the extreme of heat to the extreme of cold. The scrub cactus gradually gave way to the giant mountain pine and the sage-brush to the verdant timber tracts. I saw the beautiful mountain cascades, freshly flooded by the terrible storms in the hills.

One day, I was working up a narrow canyon in the foot-hills, where the walls on either side rose up a sheer two hundred feet or more. Suddenly I heard a distant rumbling, which rapidly became more ominously audible. I realized that the noise, which soon be-

came a roar, was caused by the rush of some mighty torrent plunging down the mountain. I was not inclined to dispute for supremacy and quickly turned my horse about and "beat it" down the canyon as fast as my pony's legs and a pair of spurs would permit. I finally reached an opening in the wall of rock and my pony clattered in just as a rushing flood of surging water, uprooted trees, rocks and all things imaginable swept past me. Oh, Pat, how I thanked the Guardian of Theta Deltas! I do believe I actually prayed. It was the closest call I have ever had.

It did not take me long to feel the effect of all the alkali I had unwillingly taken into my system. I could hardly eat, drink, or, in fact, stand up. Matters reached a crisis when a seemingly un-offensive Government mule, the pet of our camp, somehow or other suddenly conceived a horrible dislike for me. How the mule took offense I do not know—but such was the case, and as a rule a mule *shows* dislike in but one way. This time I was *in* the way.

I was helping a teamster pack the brute when our camp "pet" suddenly let drive at me the most vicious part of his anatomy, and those malicious hind-runners wafted me into a protracted oblivion. Well, the mule used excellent judgment, Pat, in placing his kicks, for the blow caught me at the point of greatest efficiency. When I was able to realize—and that was *some* time afterwards—they told me that two ribs were splintered within me. The moral of this experience is: Never put thy faith in pet mules!

In short, I am in a Kansas City hospital and the nurse says they thought "the Lord would surely come and get me." As Kansas City was the nearest point for me to receive proper attention, I took the first train east.

Ah! the ups and downs of this life are certainly appalling! Here I am in a hospital and each day a benevolent doctor seeks to remove me far from all earthly woes by the painful application of a nasty stomach pump. Pat, methinks the next missive you receive from me will be through the agency of a spiritual medium!

I forgot to mention it, Pat,—you may exchange places with me now if you will. I really prefer "fussing" to such excruciating inactivity as this. Please write me a long, strengthening letter.

Yours, with that love which endures after  $\Omega$  leads us from this light into the darkness of the Great Unknown.

BABE.

### III

"BABE" STICKS AROUND—THERE'S A REASON

KANSAS CITY, July 12, 1909.

DEAR PAT:—

Thank Heavens, I am out of that prison, at last!

I left once before, but soon after I got out my foolish slats were silly enough to re-cave-in and my crazy stomach, out of sympathy, I suppose, got some horribly long name wrong with it. Worse still, even my purse took a notion to break and so here I am in a rooming

house a-whistling for a wind and with nothing but an almost exhausted meal-ticket as a solace in grief and affliction. Thirty odd pounds have I lost. I can't say whether I lost them here or in that dear New Mexico, but I do know I tip the scales at 120—fighting weight. Your letter was certainly welcome. Thou art truly a veritable brother. I never had one till I became a Theta Delt, but since then I have found many.

Of all places, steer clear of Kansas City! 'Tis true they have mended my staves and pumped my stomach, but they also pumped me for 85 bucks. Those good-natured benefactors have not only left me penniless but I am also in their debt to a considerable degree.

No, thank you, I do not feel the need of assistance—as yet! Just now I prefer to work out my own salvation. Honestly, Pat, if you forward me money, I will return it “right away quick.” I am somewhat “lean and pale and leaden-eyed,” but then I can walk and talk. I will soon strike something,—of that I am confident.

This town is hotter than my oft-predicted future! Business is at a standstill. Turn where I may I see the same thing—men, women and children almost dead with the terrible heat. Last night it was 100 by the official thermometer. Thousands are out of employment and I am one of them. I will stop this note and go out in search of something to do.

BABE.

P. S.—I have lived on ten cents today. Oh, you high cost of living!

#### IV

#### “BABE” MAKES GOOD—ALMOST!

KANSAS CITY (yet).

DEAR 'AIRDOME:—

I'm in great spirits—had a great streak of luck!

Today I passed a five-cent moving picture show and I noticed a man was wanted to sing that ever-popular Indian ballad entitled “Red Wing.” Now, singing isn't my ‘forte,’ to say the least, and as for giving concerts in public, well—I've never indulged in that practice, purely out of regard for the public, you know.

I've been practicing all day. My range is excellent, although my stomach is a trifle weak. However, I'm in perfect voice (as Melba says!).

Tonight I make my *debut!* Gee, I'm so nervous.

P. S. (next morning):—

As it would appear in the dramatic columns, Pat:

“‘Red Wing’” was an unqualified success, but . . . .”

I warbled like a nightingale on seven different occasions last night. No, Pat, they were not encores! My Indian ballads had the tenderness in them that comes from a yearning stomach—not the heart. There's nothing better for the vocal cords than a healthy appetite.

Don't let Frohman hear about me for I must go back to college this fall.

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P. P. S. (a little later the same morning):—

Pat, it was only a one night stand—the right fellow showed up this morning and I'm open for engagements again.

My ribs are now feeling quite strong again. Guess I'll venture into the park and cool off. If I were only strong enough I'd take a side-door Pullman and run chances of getting to some cooler burg. If Pluto holds forth in a region as hot as this, I prefer comfort to company—that's all!

BABE.

V

"BABE" SUCCEEDS—BY DEGREES (READ TWICE)

KANSAS CITY (still)

DEAR PAT:—

This hard luck proposition is apt to grow monotonous if it lasts much longer. Oh, well, I'm not justified in complaining—it might be worse, you know. I must confess, however, that I'm getting rather satisfied with experiences.

Here's my latest idea: I took the major part of my funds and have inserted an ad. in a local paper for a limited class of students (Latin, German—or anything).

I affixed an A.B. after my name. That ought to land them—yes?

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P. S. (two days later):—

I have a class of five and am charging two dollars per hour. I think this will last a week—no longer.

BABE.

(One week later)

KANSAS CITY, July 17, 1909.

DEAR PAT:—

I'm fifty to the good and fifty is my limit, I guess.

Fifty dollars is the exact amount of my debts here, so you won't have to use higher mathematics to find out just where I stand on the ledger. I do not think any of my pupils will return after what they have experienced. I must look elsewhere for funds, I fear.

Pat, there must be something for me to do in this big town and if there is, I'm going to find it. My ribs are sound again, but I must be careful, for I am in such a weakened condition I cannot stand much. I am but a shadow of my former self.

Remember me to all the old scouts at Ocean City; tell them I expect to visit them soon.

This letter is somewhat of a diary, Pat, but two cents has got to carry full weight at this stage of the game. Oh, it's — to be poor! Well, I'm off again on a job-hunt. More later.

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I did strike something, but today has been a hideous dream, I'll confess. You know what an awful appetite I have. Well, it seems that everyone I pass on the streets is hurrying to a dinner table or has just got up from a hearty meal. In every man's pocket I see huge rolls of money, and every house I pass simply reeks with the savory odor of cooking. I am almost frantic for a square meal.

I found a job, however. I was a collar salesman today. I knew I could sell collars, so I applied for a position at one of the big stores. Needless to say, I knew very little as to the tricks of a salesman. On being asked for references, I told the manager that I had seen service behind the counter at a number of places in the East. I was a little "balled up" at first, but soon caught on in spite of my inexperience. Sad to relate, this was a bargain sale day and I went with the bargains! Anyhow, I'm three dollars to the good and that means more than doughnuts and coffee tonight.

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I purchased a good meal and a fifty-cent shirt and I'm off again this morning to seek my fortune.

BABE.

## VI

"BABE" STRIKES OIL IN "FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH" SPRING WATER  
KANSAS CITY, July 30, 1909.

DEAR PAT:—

Success at last! Confronted with poverty I was ready to say or do anything that would land me a job.

It has been terribly hot and somehow I was drawn to an advertisement for a solicitor of "Fountain of Youth" spring water. As usual, I lacked experience, but I resolved to "bluff it" and assumed a bold front. I out-talked the dozen or more applicants for the position and that is the reason I landed the job. Of course, with my very vivid imagination, I furnished excellent references to other firms with whom I had done business; and I lied so convincingly that the poor boobs believed it! In three days I have canvassed all the likely sections of the city. I received one-half on each sale and am now seventy-five good old simoleons to the good. I can hardly believe it, but there they are, right here before me.

Thank my lucky stars I am now on my feet with a clear slate and money enough to take me back East. Don't tell the boys I'm on the way to the camp. I want to surprise them. I'm "all in" and the seashore is what I need to build me up. I am in search of rest and quiet and the thirty odd pounds that I have lost in my giddy wanderings.

Do you know, Pat, when I look back over these experiences of mine, I feel that I have really lost nothing—except, perhaps, weight! Figuratively speaking, I have gained a great deal. I am more of a man than I was before. I feel that the thing has all turned out so beautifully in the end. I took long chances, but there is no excitement in life without chance, is there? I have discovered that one thing is essential to success, and that's Grit. If a fellow sticks to a thing long enough he can't help but win out. Pat, I must confess that I am not without a certain pride when I consider what has befallen me.

Well, Herpicidious, I will close. See you soon in Washington!

Toot, toot—I hear the whistle calling.

Good-bye.

BABE.



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### Φ CHARGE RECEPTION

Φ Charge held its annual reception on the afternoon of the nineteenth of June in the Charge house on the Campus. Immediately after the class day exercises, some three hundred of the Commencement guests, together with the Easton friends of the Fraternity, went to the Charge house where a most enjoyable time was had. The house was decorated with pink carnations and palms. Smith's Orchestra furnished the music throughout the afternoon and the Huntington Hotel acted as caterer. The large leather upholstered chairs were moved out on the large veranda and the guests made excellent use of the spacious porch. Immediately after the reception the Charge baseball team defeated for the third consecutive time the team representing the D. K. E. fraternity and by this victory obtained the Inter-fraternity championship.

## Theta Delt Summer Picnics

### AT DETROIT

With the approach of summer, sentiment among the Detroit Theta Delt's unanimously developed into a picnic idea, where all the "kith and kin" might get together and know each other. Brother Briscoe offered his charming country home at Grosse Pointe as the "place de resistance" and "Norm" being in town, was immediately appointed as the human press agent for the event. Over sixty responded to the call and "success" beyond all expectations stamped the affair as the greatest gathering of Theta Delt's ever gotten together in Detroit. Result, a unanimous resolution has made the picnic an annual event.

One's imagination can best picture the good time which was pulled off. Everybody was happy and Theta Delt enthusiasm was in the air like electricity. A "marvelous" game of baseball in the afternoon furnished side splitting amusement for the crowd. It was a rare game all right, with Brother Arnold,  $\Xi$  '75, as umpire. It will never be known who won or what was the score but a record for errors and fumbling was sure made and it is doubtful whether it will ever be equalled.

Swimming, boating, and the other delightful pastimes of a day in the country were fully patronized and at six o'clock the big feed was enjoyed under a large tree from which floated a gorgeous Theta Delt banner.

When darkness drove the guests indoors, a phonograph, Fraternity songs and college stunts amused the crowd until a late hour. Squire and Mistress Briscoe proved themselves ideal hosts. The hearty welcome they extended everyone added much to the happiness of all. It sure was "some" party and has stirred up Theta Delt enthusiasm in and around Detroit with most gratifying results.

Moral: A Fraternity Picnic is a great thing. A lot of other cities will do well to follow Detroit's example and "get together" for an annual frolic.

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### THE CHICAGO PICNIC

The first picnic of the Central Graduate Association of Chicago was held at Ravinia Park, Saturday afternoon, September 2. Through the kindness of W. J. Towne,  $\Delta$  '95, a special car was assigned to the jolly Thetes and their cohorts.

The party consisted of many Theta Delt's and their wives, sisters, sweethearts and families. A special invitation was extended to children of Theta Delt ancestry, and as "Woodie,"  $K^{\Delta}$  '11, Secretary-Treasurer of the Central Graduate Association, says, "We especially want to see the children. They can't learn about  $\Theta \Delta \chi$  too young."

The ball game between the "Cubs" and "White Sox" was one of the features of the picnic. After seventeen innings of sensational ball playing, the "Sox" trimmed the "Cubs" by a score of 28 to 25.

Brother Compton, P. G. L., was the Tyrus Cobb of the day, batting so many fouls that the opposing team called for "time" in order to get their breath. Hefty batting and brilliant base-running kept the Thedelchians in a hilarious condition. Ed Lindberg, K<sup>Δ</sup>'s champion athlete, won further laurels by making a triple play unassisted. The story reads thusly: "Bases full, nobody down. Batter hits one which looks good for a homer. 'Lindy,' by doing some 9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>8</sub> sprinting spears it one hand, gallops back to first, canters to second, and runs for third before the base-runners get back, thus completing, if such a thing is possible, a quadruple play."

The ladies provided a dainty luncheon which was eagerly devoured by the "husky" athletes.

Music for the occasion was provided by the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. Later in the evening the happy throng attended the "moving pictures" as the guests of the genial P. G. L.

All, especially the ladies, stated they had a "delirious" time and this picnic will result in the establishment of another chapter of Thedelchians.

The following brothers attended this fete: Frank Compton, P. G. L., Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '98, "Hal" Porter, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '07, "Billy" Thurneau, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '00, "Phil" Walter, B '98, "Tom" Rollo, B '10, Tracy Luccock, Φ '05, H. F. Haviland, P<sup>Δ</sup> '02, E. F. J. Lindberg, K<sup>Δ</sup> '09, W. C. Woodward, K<sup>Δ</sup> '11, J. R. Adams, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '12, H. M. MacWhorter, Ξ '10, G. A. MacWhorter, Ξ '13, "Heavy" Parker, K<sup>Δ</sup> '14, E. A. Stavrum, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '95, John O. Chace, Ξ '88, A. C. Goodnow, Θ<sup>Δ</sup> '12, and George Jones, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '99.

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## LOS ANGELES ROUND UP AND FUN FEST

The gathering of Thetes from Southern California at Redondo last summer proved so successful that it was decided to repeat the good time this year. Accordingly, plans were set on foot and on Saturday afternoon, September 2, the Theta Deltas around Los Angeles and vicinity again boarded the car for Redondo. On arriving there, the bunch proceeded to the ball field where a ball game was started.

The Wayne brothers, Claude and Howard, acted as captains of the two teams and an indoor baseball was used to safeguard the lives of the participants. The game was a "scream" from start to finish. If a man succeeded in getting on first base he somehow managed to get to third, where a "relief" base had been established. It was surprising to see how many bases were stolen.

Carl Laux, O '62, officiated as umpire and his decisions nearly caused apoplexy among some of the players. "Jimmie" Nicholson, who pitched for one of the teams, several times showed signs of mental aberration when Brother Laux called a ball on the batter because it wasn't over the base although the batter struck at it. The game ended when the refreshments, to say nothing of the players, were exhausted, and a rush was made for the swimming plunge at the bath house.

A free for all race was a feature of the fun at the plunge. T. H. Oxnam, P<sup>Δ</sup> '09, won handily, followed closely by Doc. Allen, Z<sup>Δ</sup> '08.

The rest of the field were so far behind it would be a kindness not to mention the finish.

When the fellows got out of the plunge, it was time for the dinner in Terry's Pavilion. Terry's dinners are always good, but he surpassed himself on this one.

James McLachlan,  $\Psi$  '78, presided as toastmaster. The meal was a noisy one, being punctuated with cheers and songs. After the debris had been cleared away some short speeches were made by Seward Simons, ex-P. G. L., B '79, Carl Laux, O '62, W. P. Stafford,  $\Psi$  '76, Don Fugit, N $\Delta$  '99, Emory Bartlett, H '80, and Richard P. Ward, I $\Delta$  '95. Brother McLachlan's speech was a gem of Fraternity sentiment and brought down the house. After a great deal of singing and cheering the crowd had to break up in order to catch the last car for the city.

Among those present were: Jas. McLachlan, Seward Simons, Jim Nicholson, Don Fugit, R. B. Mambert, Claude Wayne, Howard Wayne, Richard Ward, J. H. Joyce, G. R. Kingsland, Emory Brace, Zed Barnum, T. H. Oxnam, Carl Laux, Emory Bartlett, Frank Byron, E. Borchert, Jr., J. P. Edwards, Robert Tebbitt, I. R. Bancroft, Courtney Hall, Kenneth Allen, W. P. Stafford, and Brother Paulson.

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### WEEKLY LUNCHEONS

- Boston, Mass., City Club, Saturday, 1.00 P. M.  
 Buffalo, N. Y., Hotel Statler, Friday, 12.30 P. M.  
 Chicago, Ill., Great Northern Hotel, Friday, 12 o'clock.  
 Detroit, Mich., Penobscot Inn, Friday, 12.30 P. M.  
 Kansas City, Mo., Hotel Baltimore (Pompeian Room), Friday, 1.00 P. M.  
 Los Angeles, Cal., Hayward Grill, Friday, 12 o'clock.  
 Milwaukee, Wis., Gimble's, Friday, 12 o'clock.  
 Minneapolis, Minn., Dyckman Hotel (downstairs), Tuesday, 12 o'clock.  
 Newark, N. J., Achtel-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 Caf e, Friday, 12.15 P. M.  
 Seattle, Wash., Tuesday.  
 Springfield, Ill., Leland Hotel, Friday, 12 o'clock.

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CHICAGO.—In the recent competition to determine who is the most regular Friday luncheon attendant of the Central Graduate Association, the five following came through with "perfect scores" for the months of May and June: "Phil" Walters, B '98, H. B. Haviland, P $\Delta$  '02, John Compton,  $\Sigma$  $\Delta$  '05, C. H. Hunter, K $\Delta$  '10,

and "Tommy" Rollo, B '10. These five tied for the "free lunch" which was offered as a prize; but only the first three sat down to the sumptuous repast which the C. G. A. provided for the winners on Friday, July 7, at the "Great Northern." Hunter was amongst the others "first across the bars" but failed to claim his award. T. Rollo, the House Pride at B, got around a little late for the aforesaid "s. r." and was debarred from taking part in it.

A tip to the other Graduate Associations: If you want to boost your weekly attendance at Theta Delt luncheons, especially in summer, try the "competition game" and you'll get results. It's merely this: A "free lunch" to the Theta Delt who attends the most Theta Delt luncheons within a specified time—open to all "grads" in your Association—AND LET THEM ALL KNOW ABOUT IT BEFOREHAND.

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NEWARK—The Friday noon luncheons started in again on September 15 with ten brothers present. These luncheons occur every Friday and are not the least bit formal and are open to any and all "Thetes" who happen to be in this vicinity. We are always looking for strangers within our gates and will give them a cordial welcome.

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LOS ANGELES—Our weekly luncheons are doing first rate and have proved quite popular with the fellows. I don't believe there is any other one thing that brings the graduates together as well as the weekly luncheons. We have a fine representation of the Charges out here and this makes it doubly interesting as a great many points of view are brought out.

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### OLD AND NEW B CUSTOMS

After a lapse of six years, B, on June 21, revived an old and most popular custom—the Senior week ball. This function, given as of old, proved to be the most pleasant and most joyous event of the Fraternity year. A buffet supper was served, after which dancing was continued until an early hour, when a breakfast was provided for the guests. Words of commendation from Brothers Simpson, '98, Brady, '04, Lawrence, '04, Fitzpatrick, '06, and Whitehead, '06, assured the Charge that none of the old enthusiasm and effectiveness had been lost by the years of absence.

On Sunday, April 13, the B Charge held services at the grave of Asa B. C. Dickenson, B '71, located about five miles from Ithaca. A few extracts were read from the B book, a Theta Delt song was sung and appropriate words from the graduates did much toward cementing in the hearts of those present, the love for  $\Theta\Delta X$  which was so exemplified in the life of Brother Dickenson. He was loved and

esteemed by all B. The Charge will repeat this loving service on the thirteenth of April of each year.

### O<sup>A</sup> ESTABLISHES NEW RECORD

O<sup>A</sup> annals fail to record as large and enthusiastic a reunion as took place on Monday, June 26, of the recent commencement at Hanover. The annual meeting of the Charge corporation, which was the occasion of the formal part of the reunion, was remarkable for the large number of "old boys" present, and for the almost perfect attendance of the '86 delegation. The meeting was held at the new house, and its success, as well as that of the whole reunion, demonstrated the value of an attractive center of this sort where the "re-unioning" Thetes can get together at odd moments during commencements.

The sleeping accommodations of the Charge house were placed at the disposal of all the Thetes present in Hanover without families, and in spite of the fact that most of the undergraduates had left town, and extra beds had been provided, the house was filled to overflowing for almost the entire week.

A formal reunion and meeting was set for the afternoon of June 26. Forty alumni brothers registered, and there were present in addition, the Senior delegation and several undergraduates. Of the seven living members of the '86 delegation, five were present at this meeting, and the sixth arrived later. The brothers gathered in the living room for a formal meeting of the corporation, at which J. Frank Drake, '02, presided. The following officers were chosen: President, Warren F. Gregory, '88; Vice President, J. Frank Drake, '02; Clerk, John M. Poor, '97; Secretary, Laurence M. Symmes, '08; treasurer, Charles D. Adams, '77; Auditor, John M. Poor, '97.

At the close of this meeting, the entire "bunch" adjourned to the goat room and held a formal Theta Delt meeting at which Leslie P. Snow, '86, presided. Speeches were called for and the following responded: Arthur Hay, '76, W. S. Sayres, '76, G. S. Long, '79, H. D. Foster, '85, G. P. Balch, '81, W. P. Kelley, '86, E. D. Kimball, '81, G. M. Watson, '91, and H. D. Lakeman, '96.

The brothers then descended to the living room where they were served with light refreshments and spent the rest of the afternoon recounting anecdotes of the good old days.

The following brothers were in attendance at the reunion: Arthur Hay, '76, W. S. Sayres, '76, G. S. Long, '79, G. P. Balch, '81, E. D. Kimball, '81, H. B. McIntire, '81, H. D. Foster, '85, T. J. Harris, '86, Wm. P. Kelley, '86, Samuel Rose, '86, L. P. Snow, '86, F. T. Vaughan, '86, H. E. Colby, '91, E. W. Tewksbury, '91, Geo. M. Watson, '91, H. D. Lakeman, '96, J. M. Poor, '97, Maurice Watson, '97, F. D. Carpenter, '01, C. W. Kimball, Jr., '01, J. H. Kimball, '01, Jos. Raphael, '01, Douglas Vanderhoof, '01, Charles Whelan, '01, J. C. O'Connor, '02, W. P. Craig, '02, J. Frank Drake, '02, E. J. Fletcher, '02, D. S. Rollins, '04, Thomas V. Uniac, '04, A. N. Burnie,

'06, William P. McGrail, '06, H. C. Winship, '06, E. B. Badger, 2nd, '08, G. Blanchard, '08, Malcolm Stearns, '08, F. P. Burton, '10, H. N. Cushman, '10, Philip Forristall, '10, Sturgis Pishon, '10.

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### ANNUAL BALL OF $\Xi$ CHARGE

As has been the custom for over fifteen years, the annual ball of  $\Xi$  Charge was held on Monday night of Senior Week. This year it came on June 12, and the dance took place in Williams Hall, the Hobart gymnasium. The guests began to arrive soon after nine o'clock, and this was not too early, for by "Prexie's" order the dancing had to cease soon after the small hours of morning began to strike.

The time of holding the dance was really an improvement over the past few years; formerly the Paint and Powder Club gave a performance on Monday night and the dancing began afterward. This year the college play was omitted.

The hall was prettily decorated for the occasion with ferns, flowers and bunting, while Japanese lanterns were suspended everywhere throughout the gymnasium. In addition to the lights below, which were covered with black, white and blue paper, a complete string of incandescents, likewise covered, was strung around the edge of the running track above. Jardinières of cut flowers and blossoms were also scattered everywhere throughout the hall. The usual feature of the decorations was the large illuminated Theta Delt Shield, which was hung opposite the main entrance.

Moll's Orchestra of Rochester fairly outdid themselves in the music, and a local caterer furnished a fine supper to the some two hundred guests. In the receiving line were Miss Ada Hammond, Mrs. E. J. Cook, Mrs. H. H. Yeames, Mrs. M. H. Turk, Mrs. Edward Van Winkle and Brother M. J. Barker for the Charge.

The  $\Xi$  brothers are deeply indebted to Frederick D. Whitwell, '98, for his assistance in financing and managing the ball.

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### THE BOSTON CLUB

The Boston Club of  $\Theta \Delta X$  is planning a series of smokers for the fall and winter months, in nature similar to the MacMillan lecture in the spring.  $\Theta^A$ , I and K have volunteered the use of their houses for these smokers and the executive committee hopes its efforts to provide interesting programs will meet with good attendances. Special notices will be sent out in advance of the different meetings.

The 1911 men who have or are about to settle in or around Boston are requested to send their addresses (both business and residence) to the secretary of the Boston Club of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , Wm. M. Wise, Secretary, 105 Chamber of Commerce, Boston, Mass., so that they will be on the mailing list and thus insure themselves of notices of all meetings.

Every Theta Delt, whether he is a '47 man or ex-'14, within sixty miles of Boston, is regarded as a member, whether or not he has paid his dues of \$1.00 for two years. We want your attendance at our gatherings and not your money.

## The Sixty-Fourth Convention

The Sixty-Fourth Convention will set two new precedents: first, it will be held in Washington, breaking up the old rotation from Boston to New York and Chicago, which has been going on for so long a time; second, it will be held **April 11-14**, inclusive, instead of during the winter as heretofore. It is particularly fortunate that the change of date should be made this year, as Washington is at its best in April.

The headquarters will be at the **New Willard Hotel**, 14th and Pennsylvania Avenue. The Convention committees are as follows:

**General Arrangements:** Leonard M. Cox, Δ '92, general chairman; F. W. Albert, X<sup>Δ</sup> '05, W. M. Gilbert, X<sup>Δ</sup> '07, Le Grand Powers, K '72, James P. Mewshaw, X<sup>Δ</sup> '06, Delos H. Smith, X<sup>Δ</sup> '05, Norman P. Foster, M<sup>Δ</sup> '06.

**Publicity:** Frederick W. Albert, X<sup>Δ</sup> '05, chairman; Walter H. Lee, X<sup>Δ</sup> '06, Eugene Bond, X<sup>Δ</sup> '12.

**Smoker:** Delos H. Smith, X<sup>Δ</sup> '05, chairman; Ralph Brodie, X<sup>Δ</sup> '12, B. H. Hamilton, B '99.

**Theater Party:** Norman Foster, M<sup>Δ</sup> '06, chairman; Walter B. Guy, Φ '06, William J. Turkenton, X<sup>Δ</sup> '08.

**Banquet:** James P. Mewshaw, X<sup>Δ</sup> '06, chairman; Harry A. Gillis, N<sup>Δ</sup> '83, James Strayer, Σ '97.

**Finance:** Walter M. Gilbert, X<sup>Δ</sup> '07, chairman; L. F. Bond, X<sup>Δ</sup> '12, Clyde D. Garrett, X<sup>Δ</sup> '10.

**Memorial:** Le Grand Powers, K '72, chairman; J. Macbride Sterrett, X '67, J. W. Wightman, Π '60.

With such a collection of enthusiastic Theta Delts in charge, the Convention bids fair to be well handled, and from the way they are hustling even at this early date, it looks as if their ambition to make this the best Convention ever held will be fulfilled. Aside from the all-absorbing attractions of Convention itself, the fact that it is to be held in Washington should bring to Convention many brothers who are desirous of seeing the Capital of the Nation at its best, when Congress is in session and all the wheels of government are working at full speed.

**Remember the slogan: ON TO WASHINGTON !!**

**APRIL 11-14, 1912 !!**

## CLASS DAY AT Z

When class day came around, Z's house was decked in beautiful colors. Flowers were in great profusion, scenting the house throughout. The rooms were trimmed with oak leaves, ferns, roses and pinks, while the stairs were tastily twined with evergreen. Back of the stairs, and hidden from view by a mass of palms, an orchestra entertained our visitors with sweet music, while twelve gentle and pretty maidens served them with ices. The visitors all expressed their admiration of the wonderful display, and even the Providence papers said that the  $\Theta \Delta X$  house was the most homelike and had the best floral decorations of all the fraternity houses. From 1 to 5.30 the house was crowded, not only by Theta Deltis and their wives, but also by the college men and their friends in general. They all agreed that if Z had nothing more she had an artistic taste. From 7.30 on the house was again filled by the crowds laying aside their cloaks in preparation for the festivities on the campus, dances, promenade, and the band concert by Fairman's Regimental Band. Altogether it was a red-letter day for Z in her new home.

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## THE COLUMBIA RIVER ASSOCIATION

The Columbia River Association has discontinued monthly meetings and will hold quarterly meetings instead. The first of these quarterly meetings was held at the Portland Commercial Club, Friday, May 12. Edmund P. Sheldon, T<sup>A</sup> '94, was elected president of the Association to succeed Wm. K. West, X<sup>A</sup> '06, deceased.

These meetings are an unqualified success and brothers in the Columbia River District and visitors who fail to attend are losing the chance of their lives in not participating in the good cheer that goes with Theta Delt gatherings everywhere. The jokes told, the recounting of Charge and college experiences are worth going miles to enjoy. Visiting Theta Deltis are always welcome and especially so at the weekly lunch held at the Imperial Grill, Portland, every Monday at 12.15 P. M.

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## BOOKS BY THETA DELTS

"Law Office and Court Procedure," by Gleason L. Archer, LL.B., A '06, 8vo., 330 pp., bound in law buckram, Little, Brown and Company, Boston, price, \$3.00 net, delivered. This is a working manual, written to give to young college trained lawyers and students such a working knowledge of the law as is usually received by apprentices in large law offices before their admittance to the bar.

The book covers all matters that may properly be considered in a lawyer's routine work, both in office and court. The major portion of the book is devoted to examination of witnesses, both direct and cross, and a record of a complete trial is given in the appendix,

with comments and notes by the author. A table of cases is included and the book appears to be well indexed. It will help a young lawyer greatly, if carefully studied, although, of course, no experience is as good as the practical experience which comes to the young practitioner in the actual work in the conduct of his cases. We highly recommend the book to all students of the law whether or not they be of the school or office type.

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"Ethical Obligations of the Lawyer," by Gleason L. Archer, LL.B., A '06, 8vo., 367 pages, bound in law buckram, Little, Brown and Company, Boston, price, \$3.00 net, delivered. This is a hand book on the Canons of Ethics. It is exceptionally opportune in its presentation at this time, and should be read by every member of the bar.

On January 29, 1909, the American Bar Association adopted thirty-two rules of ethics which every practicing lawyer should have framed and hanging on the walls of his office as a guide in the conduct of his cases. This book is explanatory of the principles of these rules and by concrete examples it brings home to the student the value and importance of righteous dealing with clients. It is the most straightforward statement covering the established customs and traditions of the profession that has ever come to the notice of the reviewer, who is a specialist in the law. Every law student should possess a copy of this excellent work and older brothers in the law should peruse the seventeen chapters with care and take it upon themselves to see to it that the men in their offices conduct themselves accordingly. After each chapter the author has included, in a brief paragraph, a summary of the fundamental principles treated in the chapter and a table of cases cited is furnished in the beginning of the volume.

This book is written in a more finished manner than the author's former book, "Law Office and Court Procedure," which has met with some considerable success as a seller. We feel confident that the later book will be received even better than the first and we congratulate our brother on giving such an ideal work to the profession. Brother Archer is Dean of the Suffolk Law School of Boston.

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"Iron and Steel," by Hugh P. Tiemann, B.S., A.M., P<sup>d</sup> '00, 354 pages, leather, pocket size, 4 x 6½, illustrated, \$3.00 net, post-paid, McGraw-Hill Book Company, New York City.

Every man connected in any way with iron and steel manufacture will find this book of unique value for it is a dictionary, encyclopedia and handbook all in one. It is recommended without reserve to the whole family of steel metallurgists, be they millmen, metallographists, teachers or students.

In a neat, attractive, flexible leather book of 354 pages the author gives a dictionary and pocket-book encyclopedia of the iron and steel industries. The book has three great advantages:

(1) It brings together and translates the varied nomenclature of the mill, laboratory and the office.

(2) It not only defines the treatment and gives ample cross-references, but it supplies valuable but brief treatises on the subjects given, and much useful reference data.

(3) For those who *use* steel, and for those who *sell* it, it is a valuable guide to the necessary information as to processes and methods.

The author has had a wide experience in practical work and as an author. He has performed his task in a simple, direct and most useful manner.

*Southern Machinery* for October, 1910, publishes a two page article, with illustrations, descriptive of "The Coach Yard Plant of the Washington Terminal Co., Washington, D. C.," which is the work of John N. Swartzell, X<sup>Δ</sup> '12.

The author has devoted himself to a technical description of the various units and systems which, at that time, comprised the most finished plant of this character in the whole country. You visit in turn the varied elements of the plant, having the vagaries of such a description made clear through the medium of many illustrations. The article contains much interesting information.

Such is the writer's modesty that X<sup>Δ</sup> did not sooner learn of the prodigy in its midst.

"Statistics of German Universities," by Rudolf Tombo, P<sup>Δ</sup> '98, occupies a page of *Science* for March 10, 1911. The article compares the present enrollment of the twenty-one German universities with figures of former years, reaching a total for the winter session 1910-11 of 54,822 students.

Brother Tombo also has a comprehensive article in the February fifteenth issue of the *Zeitschrift des Verbandes Deutscher Diplom-Ingenieure* entitled "Das amerikanische Universitätswesen," which was prepared on the basis of a lecture delivered at the Royal Technical School in Berlin-Charlottenburg on January 26, 1911.

Prof. Guy Stanton Ford, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '95, has edited a volume of "Studies in American History" dedicated to Frederick Jackson Turner and published by Henry Holt & Co. The writers of the essays are former students of Professor Turner, who desired to commemorate his presidency of the American Historical Association. The volume was presented at the recent meeting of the Association in Indianapolis. During the session, Brother Ford had charge of the section of the society interested in modern European history.

## WHO'S WHO IN Θ Δ Χ

Prof. Walter Irvine Slichter, P<sup>A</sup> '96, is a very, very good Theta Delt in many ways, as well as an ardent student of all that pertains to and appertains of electrical problems, such as the numerous heavy-sounding subjects and interests which will, a few lines later, be brought out in connection with his life history—thus far. As a result of the knowledge of this modern lore, we are entitled—and so is he—to use the title above, for he holds the Chair of Professor of Electrical Engineering at Columbia, the University from which he graduated with the degree of E.E. It might make this a more consecutive story if we began at the beginning.

St. Paul, Minnesota, was the birthplace of Brother Slichter; the year was 1873. Through the death of his father seven years later, however, New York became Brother Slichter's home, and it was there that he received both secondary and higher education. Having graduated from Public School No. 55 in 1888, he entered the classical course of the City College, spending two years there. Travel and study abroad occupied another two, after which he began the four year course in the Columbia Engineering Schools, then the Columbia School of Mines.

After graduation he began his career with the General Electric Company in Schenectady, where he truly made a name for himself. Starting with a year spent in the Students' Course of that company, he worked up into the office of Dr. C. P. Steinmetz, first as a student, then as a regular assistant, and was associated with him for six years while working on the design and development of alternating current apparatus. He was placed in charge of the building and equipment of the Three Phase Railway of the General Electric, later becoming interested in the development of the Single Phase Railway Motor, and the accompanying system.

As a result of his connection with railway work, he was transferred to the Railway Department in 1904, studying the economic side of the alternating current railway systems. And speaking of becoming engaged, we may as well state right here that some time before this he had become really engaged, for in 1903 he married Miss Mabel Ostrom, the daughter of John G. Ostrom of Schenectady.

But to return—his work also took him into the line of proposals for electrification of steam and interurban roads, including that of the Great Northern Railway at the Cascade Tunnel. He was also connected with the development of the High Voltage Direct Current Railway, having charge of the equipping of one of the first roads to use this system.

Then came the next step-up. In 1909 Brother Slichter was made technical assistant to Mr. E. W. Rice, the Vice President and Chief Engineer of the G. E., also being elected to the staff of consulting engineers of that company. He is a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and associate member of the A. S. M. E., contributing papers to the *Transactions* of both societies. Not to



PROFESSOR WALTER IRVINE SLICHTER, E. E., P<sup>A</sup> 96



stop at that, he had the honor of being appointed a member of the High Tension Transmission Committee of the A. S. I. E. He has also been treasurer, since its formation, of the Society of Engineers of Eastern New York, in which he is a charter member. We are proud to add that he has lately been elected to both of the honorary science fraternities,  $T B \Pi$  and  $\Sigma \Xi$ .

$P^{\Delta}$  has always been fortunate in the active interest Brother Slicher has taken in whatever work is going on, and during the winter he is around at their house many times, doing more than his share to help the good things along. Knowing this much you will all look forward to meeting him at the Convention next spring—or perhaps luck may favor you sooner.

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Hollis Godfrey, graduate of  $K$  and godfather of  $\Theta^{\Delta}$ , measures his activities with three implements, the test tube, the pen and the golf club. Between the first two it is becoming a nice distinction which marks his vocation, and which his avocation. At the High School of Practical Arts, Boston, where he is head of the Science Department, the former prevails while he expounds practical chemistry. But, with the latter, he long ago invaded the sacred columns of the *Boston Transcript* and of the *Atlantic Monthly*, where his series on the Health of the City attracted wide attention. *The Youth's Companion*, *Collier's*, as well as other magazines and several books are familiar with his imprint. His activities have also run into Theta Delt fields, for besides bringing  $\Theta^{\Delta}$  into the world, he organized the Boston Club of  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ . His vocation and his avocation are now fused into a vacation while he is spending a leave of absence in research work for Frederick Taylor, the noted efficiency engineer of Philadelphia. That activity may not lag, the golf clubs went, too.





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

GEORGE H. PIERCE

$\Delta$  1858

$\Omega$  1911

George H. Pierce had lived a retired life at Richmond, Quebec, for the past eight or ten years, but was always interested in and wished to hear of  $\Theta \Delta X$  and its progress, and to fraternize with any of its members who were in his vicinity. Brother Pierce was one of those who gave timely assistance to the  $Z^A$  Charge in its infancy.  $Z^A$  greatly mourns the loss of Brother Pierce.

THEODORE IGNATUS HEIZMANN

$\Delta$  1859

$\Omega$  March 3, 1911

Theodore Ignatus Heizmann passed into the  $\Omega$  Charge on March 3, 1911. Brother Heizmann was well known in railroad circles, having been Chief Engineer, Maintenance of Way, and Chief Engineer of the Pennsylvania Railway. He will also be remembered as the composer of one of America's patriotic hymns entitled "Hail to the Land of the Free and the Brave." During the later years of his life he devoted much time to traveling in Europe and Africa, to painting and musical composition.

WILLIAM DUNNINGTON BLOXHAM

$E$  1855

$\Omega$  March 15, 1911

William D. Bloxham, one of  $E$ 's grand old men, passed into the  $\Omega$  Charge on March 15, 1911. A full biographical sketch of Brother Bloxham appears in Volume XVII of *THE SHIELD*, page 145. Briefly stated from the *Florida Times-Union*, his career was as follows:

1860—Member of state legislature. 1868—Presidential elector. 1870—Lieutenant governor. 1876—Member state Democratic executive committee. 1877—Appointed secretary of state. 1880—Elected governor. 1885—Appointed by President Cleveland as minister to Bolivia, but re-

signed and was appointed surveyor general of Florida. 1889—Appointed state comptroller. 1890-92—Elected state comptroller. 1896—Elected governor.

"Altogether he served two years as member of the legislature; four years as secretary of state; eight years as governor; four years as surveyor general and eight years as comptroller, a total of twenty-six years of official life.

"He was one of Florida's most popular and best beloved citizens and could have continued to hold office up to the time of his death had he been willing to accept.

"Since his retirement upon the conclusion of his second term, Governor Bloxham has eschewed active political life and spent his last days as a private citizen, esteemed and beloved by the people whom he had so conspicuously served.

"As commander-in-chief of the National Guard of Florida, Governor Bloxham always manifested the keenest interest in its affairs and in the development and improvement of the state military service. It was during his second administration as governor that Florida was called upon to furnish her quota of volunteers for the war with Spain, and under his direction the First regiment of Florida volunteer infantry was organized and tendered for war service, together with a company of 'immunes' which was later organized at Arcadia.

"The career of this greatly lamented citizen will stand forth in the history of this state as one of the highest distinction and honor."

The above account is supplemented by the following eulogistic editorial which also appeared in the *Florida Times-Union* under date of March 16, 1911.

"The death of ex-Governor Bloxham comes as a personal loss to all those among us who considered themselves followers of those statesmen who gave Florida her regeneration and placed her on the path wherein her feet are now set. In his time, William D. Bloxham has filled many state offices and has been prominent in many political campaigns, but none of them left bitterness towards him in the minds of his opponents and always, alike in defeat as in victory, he remained Florida's most beloved son. He was without ambition save to serve his state and his people, and a desire for more money than would give him just the comforts of a home and family life never tainted his mind or inspired his actions. His was a nature unusually sweet, unusually lovable; if he did not grapple his friends to him with hooks of steel neither did he inspire his opponents with hate or personal distrust. In all the relations of life he remained a gentleman of the old school and was especially careful to be courteous to the lowly and attentive to the aged. His mere presence in the state was an inspiration to good manners and fine living. For years a visit to Tallahassee without a word with Governor Bloxham seemed to a majority of us an opportunity lost.

"It was significant of the man that he gave the first negro school to the people of his state. It was equally noteworthy that he never seemed great in office, but no man ever suspected the conduct of an office when Bloxham sat in the chair. Only once in the course of a long life did he ask his people for a position that was not immediately accorded him as a matter of right and yet he did not insist on holding high positions only. It may be true that such a man became almost an anachronism in the life of today, but the confession of such a fact would only emphasize our continued need of him and our sense of loss in his passing. To the cross upon his bier every son and daughter of Florida would desire to contribute a flower and the desire is a nobler tribute than is truthfully paid to greater soldiers and more famous statesmen. He was one of those who loved his fellowmen better than himself."

## DUNCAN ALEXANDER McRAE

E 1910

Ω March 25, 1911

Duncan Alexander McRae was born in Macon, Georgia, October 12, 1889. His mother died when he was two years old, and he came to Virginia where his early childhood was spent with his grandparents. In the fall of 1905 he entered the Staunton Military Academy at Staunton, Virginia, where his work was exceptionally good, as he won a medal for scholarship and was made an officer although only sixteen years old. The next year he entered the College of William and Mary at Williamsburg, Virginia, and was taken into the E Charge. His work here was also unusually good for he held a scholarship during the four years he was in college, and during his Senior year was a teacher in the Presbyterian Seminary of Williamsburg. Through a misunderstanding with one of the members of the faculty he did not receive his degree, but left college and the following year taught in King William county, Virginia. In September, 1910, he came to Washington where he lived at the X<sup>A</sup> House until the twenty-fifth of March, 1911, when he was drowned in the Potomac river despite the heroic efforts of his companions to save him.

His philosophy was of hope and good cheer, and his heart bubbled over with kindness, while generosity was his greatest fault. Death comes to all, but such a happy heart and brilliant mind as he had come only to a favored few. He has gone from our midst, yet will he ever linger in our minds, and now we can only utter a prayer of affection to the memory of the brilliant, tender hearted boy who loved and was loved by every one who knew him. In truth we must say "Good-bye," a word which—

"We say it for an hour or for years,  
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears,  
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss;  
And yet we have no other word than this—  
'Good-bye.'

"We have no dearer word for our heart's friend,  
For him who journeys to the world's far end,  
And sears our soul with going, this we say,  
As unto him who steps but o'er the way—  
'Good-bye.'

"Alike to all those we love, and those we hate,  
We say no more at parting at life's gate,  
To him who passes out beyond earth's sight,  
We cry, as to the wanderer for the night—  
'Good-bye.'"

## HENRY G. MERRIAM

Z 1858

Ω April 7, 1911

Another son of Brown, a loyal member of Z Charge has been transferred to the Ω!

On April 7, 1911, Henry Guernsey Merriam, having just passed life's seventy-fifth milestone, died at his home in Waverly, N. Y., where he had lived for forty-six years. His wife, who was Miss Fannie Cummings of

Leicester, Mass., a son, Dr. H. E. Merriam, B '92, of Ithaca, N. Y., and a daughter, Mrs. Grace Stevenson of Waverly, survive him.

Brother Merriam was born in Goshen, N. Y., the eldest son in a family of four sons and two daughters. His paternal ancestors came to Concord, Mass., before 1639, and the family name is still preserved there in the locality known as "Merriam's Corners." On the maternal side, he was descended from Col. Benj. Tusten, M.D., a prominent officer in the Revolutionary army who fell in the battle of Minnisink.

From Farmers' Hall Academy in Goshen, he entered Brown University in 1854, leaving a few months before his class graduated in 1858, to engage in an attractive business in Jersey City, N. J., which he continued until it was destroyed by fire a few years later. In 1861 he became principal of the celebrated Leicester Academy at Leicester, Mass., where he remained until 1865.

In 1865 Brother Merriam commenced the hardware business at Waverly, already established in a comparatively small way by a maternal uncle, James I. Reeve, with whom he continued in business for two or three years. Then with his brothers, Charles and Frank, the firm of Merriam Brothers was established, which soon became a well known and successful wholesale and retail house, covering a large territory in southern New York and northern Pennsylvania. This enviable position was held for more than twenty-five years. He then retired from active business but not to rest in idleness and pleasure.

Henry G. Merriam never sought political office, but never neglected the political duties of a good citizen, constantly seeking the welfare of his town and state. To this he contributed by regularly attending the primaries and then voting; by accepting the office of assessor, where his fairness and sound judgment were recognized by numerous reëlections; by a service of eleven years on the board of education, being its first president; by being among the organizers of the Gas Company; and to insure pure water and better hygienic conditions in the village, as well as for financial reasons, he was prominent in developing the Waverly Water Works. To him, more than to any other, probably, is due the formation of the Building and Loan Association, and for many years he was an efficient member of the board of trustees of the First Presbyterian Church, where he was a regular attendant. Also, he was a member of the Elmira College board of trustees, attending its meetings regularly. Outside of his own private affairs, he probably was more interested in the success and development of the Robert Packer Hospital, at Sayre, Pa., than any other work. He was one of its trustees and on its executive committee did much to bring to completion and success, its enlargement and more complete equipment.

The death of such a man, suddenly after less than three days of illness, brought a shock to the community where he had lived for forty-six years and leaves a vacancy among its business men that will long remain unfilled. By his death, Z loses a man, who, passing the allotted span of three score and ten years, had led a business life of integrity and ability and usefulness. He has gone into the beyond, where are already gathered classmates and brothers and personal friends, such as John Hay, Dr. George W. Carr and William L. Stone, while "We are left lamenting!"

MOSES LYMAN, Z '59.

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## HENRY G. MERRIAM

Z 1858

Ω April 7, 1911

Whereas, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom and foresight, to call one of our best beloved brothers, Henry G. Merriam, to the Ω Charge, and

*Whereas*, The Z Charge of  $\Theta \Delta X$  feels in his death the loss of a faithful friend and a loyal brother, be it

*Resolved*, That the Z Charge extend to his family and friends its heartfelt sympathy, and be it further

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be sent to his family, published in THE SHIELD of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , and spread upon the minutes of the Z Charge.

For the Z Charge,

ROBERT D. CHASE, '11,

PHILIP C. CURTIS, '11.

LEVI TURNER, JR.

H 1886

$\Omega$  February 19, 1911

After an illness of five days, Levi Turner, Jr., H '86, died at his home in Portland, Maine, on February 19, 1911. In the full vigor and activity of middle age, without warning or premonition, he was stricken with apoplexy and fell immediately into an unconsciousness from which he never aroused.

Brother Turner was born at Somerville, Maine, February 16, 1859. His father was a farmer with a large family and Brother Turner was accustomed from his youth to the labor incident to life on a farm. He wished, however, for an education and determined to go to college. Teaching school and earning money in whatever way he could, he struggled through preparatory school and through Bowdoin College from which he was graduated with honors in 1886.

After leaving college, Brother Turner continued teaching until 1889, when he was elected to the Maine House of Representatives. In the same year he was chosen superintendent of schools in Rockland, Maine, and occupied that position until 1891. Meanwhile he had been studying law in his spare moments and was admitted to the bar in 1891 when he removed to Portland, Maine, living there until his death.

He was Recorder of the Portland Municipal Court from 1895 to 1899 and left that position to become a partner in one of the leading law firms in the city. In 1904, he was elected to the common council of the city of Portland and was re-elected in 1905, serving as president of that body. In 1906, a vacancy occurred in the judgeship of the Superior Court of Cumberland county. So great was the esteem in which Brother Turner was held by the attorneys of the county, that they joined with practical unanimity in recommending his appointment by the governor to fill the vacancy. He was accordingly made a judge in that year and presided over the court continuously until his death, winning a high reputation for justness, learning and good sense.

Brother Turner was a member of the board of overseers of Bowdoin College, ex-president of the State Street Parish Club, a member of the Fraternity Club (an exclusive literary club) and of various social, political and philanthropic organizations. Shortly before his death he was appointed by the governor to represent the state of Maine as Commissioner on Uniform State Laws.

H had no more loyal member than Brother Turner. He was a regular attendant at initiations and commencement reunions, where his quaint speeches, full of kindliness and good counsel and flavored with a Yankee humor of which he had an abundant store, were always the gem of the occasion. When assistance or advice were needed by the undergraduates, it was to him they always turned. He was one of the foremost in promoting the erection of a Charge house for H and gave his time freely in arranging the

legal details connected with the formation and financing of the H Chapter House Corporation.

Judge Turner was a rare man. He lacked no good quality and possessed no bad one. He was a man of the strictest integrity, upright and open in all his dealings. He loathed hypocrisy and affectation. He was generous and kind, yet capable of righteous wrath. He was an idealist, yet of that practical sort who make their visions realities. He was a diligent student, of great and diverse learning, but possessed of extraordinary common sense and knowledge of men. His countenance radiated honesty and truth so that no one could look upon him without instantly being inspired with a confidence that was never misplaced. Perhaps no man in Portland was so universally beloved. Judge Turner had no enemy. From the moment of his illness anxious inquiries were on every tongue and profound grief touched every heart when it was known that death had come to him. His funeral was attended by a great assemblage, drawn from every class and condition of men. Perhaps the quality of his life cannot be better expressed than in these words spoken at his funeral by the pastor of his church who knew him well:

"I am not here to tell the story of his life and deeds. It is an open book; not a page that has a line written on it that anyone may not read. Men, it is much to have lived like that. What after all are other things worth compared to a life like that? Never to have done less than one's best; always to have labored for the thing most worth while; to have cared for the fatherless and the widow; to have earned the respect, confidence, affection of men in all conditions of life; to have all men speak well of him; to have lived so that the most sudden and unexpected summons should have found him ready to die. Can you think of anything better? Can you imagine anything finer? How does it stand with your life? How does it stand with mine? What better prayer can we offer than that we may live as this man lived and be as ready as he to die?"

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### HORACE CANFIELD

I 1896

Ω June 2, 1911

While returning from the Spokane Golf and Country Club on Tuesday, May 30, as the guest of Alexander Winston, a Spokane attorney, in the latter's automobile, Brother Canfield suffered a fractured skull and serious internal injuries, when the machine turned turtle and rolled down a bank as it rounded a curve in the road. In spite of an operation, involving the removal of a considerable portion of the base of the skull, death ensued on June 2, 1911.

Horace Canfield, the son of the late Horace J. Canfield and Mrs. Florence Canfield, was born at Stockbridge, Mass., in 1874. Upon his graduation from Phillips Andover Academy in 1892, he entered Harvard and received the degree of bachelor of arts in 1896. Then he studied law at Northwestern University, graduating in 1899, after which he practiced law in Chicago for a short time, and also engaged in the real estate business.

Arriving in Seattle in 1905, Brother Canfield became associated with Mr. Richard Hayter, a former Harvard classmate, in the realty business and the last few years conducted his affairs from offices in the Central Building. He devoted little time to the practice of law, the real estate business of the firm and the investments he made, as well as the administration of his mother's estate, occupying practically all his time.

He took an active part in the affairs of the Northwestern Graduate Association and was a member of the University Club, Seattle Golf and Country Club, the Harvard Club and the Seattle Athletic Club.

In college he was a crack tennis player and golf enthusiast, and as a member of the local golf club was one of the mainstays of the team. He played on practically every well known golf course in Europe and the United States.

The death of Brother Canfield is mourned not only by a host of friends in Seattle, but throughout the country, for during his active life he made acquaintances in all sections, and his genial, sunny disposition transformed into friends all who came into contact with him.

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### GEORGE ARIEL GRANT

Λ 1906

Ω July 12, 1911

George Ariel Grant, Λ '06, passed into the Ω Charge July 12, 1911. His death came suddenly.

On July 6, Brother Grant went to New York and was taken ill on the boat while en route from Providence, R. I. On the advice of a physician he went to the Bellevue Hospital in New York City and on the following Sunday was operated upon for appendicitis. He rallied in good shape and continued to improve, apparently, all day Monday and Tuesday, but on Tuesday night and Wednesday forenoon exhaustion, from the extreme heat, occasioned a relapse and Brother Grant quietly passed away about 2:30 p. m., Wednesday, July 12.

The following sketch of Brother Grant's life appeared in the *Provincetown (Mass.) Advocate*, July 21, 1911:

"Mr. Grant went to school in this town for two years in early boyhood. Later he went to Middleboro and Taunton, graduating with honors from the high school at the age of sixteen. He entered Boston University in 1902, where he soon became a member of the B. U. Glee Club. After three years in college he spent two years in the Eric Pape School of Art of Boston. He received a scholarship in the N. Y. Art Students' League for the excellence of his work. At the opening of the year he was appointed Art Instructor of the Public Schools in Ponce, Porto Rico. After his return to the United States he began work in New York City where he had spent the last two winters.

"He was just beginning to get the recognition due him for his past discipline, labor and genius and was honored by having a picture, "The Willows," exhibited at the National Academy at their annual exhibition this spring. He was looked upon by good judges as one of our most promising young artists.

"In addition to his artistic temperament and training, Mr. Grant had a mind of unusual strength and versatility. He was well versed in philosophy and all the new movements in society and the world. His sympathies were all on the side of the struggles of men for rights and liberties and against all sham and every kind of tyranny."

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### CHARLES CUSHMAN SHORKLEY

N<sup>A</sup> 1908

Ω April 21, 1911

Brother Shorkley was born in Lewisburg, Pa., in 1883 and spent the greater part of his boyhood days in that place. After attending the public

schools, he entered Bucknell University in 1899 with the class that graduated in 1903, but dropped out at the end of his Junior year. He reentered the college a number of years later and after pursuing his duties with diligence, he was graduated with honors in the class of 1906, with the degree of Sc.B. After graduating from Bucknell, he took up the course of mining engineering at Lehigh. While at Lehigh he was a tower of strength on the football team, playing tackle, guard and center. Athletic and muscular, he was well fitted for the game which calls for such strength.

In February, 1909, he left Lehigh to accept a position at Cienfuegos, Cuba, where he remained for about a year. From there he went to Knoxville, Tenn., where he entered into partnership with Mr. Grady, also a Lehigh man, and the firm Shorkley and Grady was thus formed for the practice of general mining engineering. Two months before his death Brother Shorkley received an appointment in the Bureau of Mines at Pittsburg. It was in this city that he was taken ill. At first no alarm was felt, but pneumonia set in and after a short sickness of about two weeks he passed over into the  $\Omega$  Charge.

Those of us who knew Brother Shorkley, who lived with him and who were acquainted with his inimitable mannerisms will always cherish his memory deep down in our hearts, endeavoring to the best of our ability, to become as he was, a true and loyal son of our Fraternity.

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FREDERICK BEVERLY COSSETT

$\Xi$  1871

$\Omega$  July 22, 1911

Rev. Frederick B. Cossett died at San Diego, Cal., on July 22, 1911, from acute Bright's disease, with which he had been suffering for some time, although only confined to his bed about two weeks before his death.

Brother Cossett was born at Lagrange, Tenn., and was sixty-four years old at the time of his death. He graduated from Hobart College with the class of 1871, and entered the Episcopal ministry. For the last fifteen years of his life he had not been actively engaged in the ministry on account of his health but assisted whenever he could.

He was of a bright, cheerful disposition, and left a large circle of friends who mourn his loss. Brother Cossett is survived by a widow and one daughter.

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DANIEL EZRA PUTNAM

O<sup>A</sup> 1895

$\Omega$  May 2, 1911

Daniel E. Putnam was born in Bethel, Vt., November 27, 1867. He was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1895. After graduation he became pastor of the Congregational Church at Holton, Me. His next pastorate was that of the Episcopal Church of Unionville, Ct., which he held until his death.

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DANIEL EZRA PUTNAM

O<sup>A</sup> 1895

$\Omega$  May 2, 1911

*Whereas*, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our number Daniel E. Putnam and

*Whereas*, We fully realize the extent of our loss and therefore deeply grieve, be it

*Resolved*, That we, his fellow members in the O<sup>A</sup> Charge of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , do herein express our heartfelt sorrow and be it further

*Resolved*, That as a token of our high esteem, we drape our badges for a period of fifteen days; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, to THE SHIELD and spread upon the records of our Charge.

For the Charge,

I. H. PUTNAM,  
GUY C. STEEVES,  
MALCOLM G. ROLLINS.

### WALTER WRIGHT LEE

$\Pi^A$  1893

$\Omega$  July 3, 1911

Walter Wright Lee, Secretary of the City Trust Company and President of the Frigon Company, died Monday at St. Luke's Hospital, New York City.

He was born in Cincinnati thirty-seven years ago, and was graduated at the age of seventeen years from the College of the City of New York. Brother Lee was formerly identified with the Gallatin National Bank, was manager of the City Trust Branch of the Trust Company of America, was secretary of the Reorganization Committee of the United States Shipbuilding Companies, and vice president of the National Bank of North America, all of New York City. He was a former vice president of the Dunwoodie Country Club, a member of the Seventh Regiment. Brother Lee leaves a widow and two children.

The funeral services were held at the home of Brother Lee's father, 200 West 107th street, New York City.

### WILLIAM KEMPER WEST

$X^A$  1906

$\Omega$  April 17, 1911

William Kemper West,  $X^A$  '06, died in Seattle, Washington, April 17, 1911, of spinal meningitis.

He had left his wife and child at their home in Portland, Oregon, a few days before to attend to business matters in connection with his law practice at Seattle, and the end came suddenly. He was but twenty-seven years old, and the news of his death, coming without warning, brought great distress and a sense of irreparable loss to people who knew him. His youthfulness and apparent tirelessness and the depth of his many interests in life promised a long and most useful career.

He was initiated into the Fraternity February 4, 1903, and his devotion, sincerity and zeal as a worker rendered him a splendid example of brotherhood. His power for good was the greater because the charm of his personality and his noble nature were so easily felt and realized by all who knew him.

The same zeal and loyalty that marked his fraternal life were apparent in other walks of life. In college and law school, where I knew him intimately, he was looked up to and admired by all men alike, and was frequently honored by his classmates with responsible positions in class organizations. Always he was active in searching out and working for the general good.



WILLIAM KEMPER WEST, X<sup>d</sup> '06



Before the close of his Junior year he left college and went to Panama with his father in connection with the work of the Isthmian Canal Commission. His departure from college was marked by an incident that expressed in some measure the depth of the love and the high appreciation of those who knew him best. There was presented to him at this time a medal, bearing the shield of the Fraternity, and inscribed with the words, "To Billy, a True Theta Delt." The medal was the gift of the active men in the X<sup>A</sup> Charge, and a few of his more intimate friends among the graduates.

Upon the sudden death of his father in Panama, from yellow fever, he returned to the United States, and took up the study of law.

While a student at the law school he was employed in The Isthmian Canal Commission in Washington, where he labored faithfully during the day and often for long periods at night, yet he kept up his studies, and found time to organize and teach a Bible class of young men. At all times and under all circumstances he was a matchless friend—true, helpful and affectionate.

After completing his course in the law school in 1908, he was married to Miss Helen Beale, of Washington, and moved to Portland, Oregon, where for about two years he was an agent of the Interior Department. The work necessitated long periods of separation from his family, and the hardships and exposure of constant travel in the mountain regions of Oregon. Here the writer knew him again as a dutiful, cheerful, Christian man, absolutely indomitable and unflinching in the face of anything.

He spent the last year of his life practicing law in Portland, having resigned his position in the Interior Department. His capacity for good as a lawyer was unbounded. His enthusiasm and industry and his naturally legal mind would have combined to make him an ornament and a power in the profession.

In conclusion one can only say:

"Through such souls alone,  
God, stooping, shows  
Sufficient of his light  
For us ' the dark to rise by."

S. RANDOLPH MASON, X<sup>A</sup> '07.

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## WILLIAM KEMPER WEST

X<sup>A</sup> 1906

Ω April 17, 1911

*Whereas*, Our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom and infinite mercy, has seen fit to summon from this earthly life to a grander life of immortality, a brother of our beloved Fraternity and of our beloved Charge, WILLIAM K. WEST, X<sup>A</sup> '06; and

*Whereas*, Brother William K. West was universally honored for his high ideals and upright, manly character, respected for his attainments and demonstrated ability, and loved by all who knew him for his kindly, helpful affection, and by his brothers for his magnetic enthusiasm and untiring devotion and service to the Charge and the Fraternity and for his unflinching cheerfulness, determination and buoyant good humor; and

*Whereas*, The brothers of X<sup>A</sup> feel deeply the sudden and irreparable loss that has come upon them; therefore be it

*Resolved*, That the Governing Boards of the Washington Graduate Association and of the X<sup>A</sup> Charge in special and joint meeting assembled, do express in this feeble form their overwhelming sorrow at the sudden and untimely

death of Brother West; and do convey their heartfelt sympathy to the stricken family; and be it also

*Resolved*, That they attend the funeral in a body, and order that the badges of all X<sup>Δ</sup> brothers be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days from date hereof; and be it furthermore

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the X<sup>Δ</sup> Charge and of the Washington Graduate Association, and that a copy be sent to the family and to THE SHIELD.

For the Washington Graduate Association of Θ Δ X,  
LEONARD M. COX, Δ '92,  
President.  
WALTER H. LEE, X<sup>Δ</sup> '06,  
Secretary.

For the X<sup>Δ</sup> Charge,  
EUGENE W. BOND, X<sup>Δ</sup> '12,  
President.  
NORMAN RAYMOND, X<sup>Δ</sup> '14,  
Secretary.

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### TO A DEPARTED FRIEND

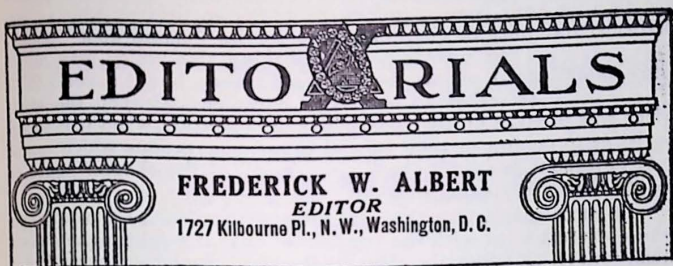
*By Robert Louis Stevenson*

Though he, that ever kind and true  
Kept stoutly step by step with you  
Your whole long gusty lifetime through  
    Be gone a while before,  
Be now a moment gone before  
Yet, doubt not, soon the seasons shall restore  
    Your friend to you.

He has but turned a corner—still  
He pushes on with right good will,  
Thro' mire and marsh, by hough and hill,  
    That selfsame arduous way—  
That selfsame, upward, hopeful way  
That he and you, through many a doubtful day,  
    Attempted still.

He is not dead—this friend—not dead,  
But in the paths we mortals tread  
Got some few trifling steps ahead,  
    And nearer to the end,  
So that you, too, once past the bend  
Shall meet again as face to face this friend  
    You fancy dead.

Push gayly on, strong heart! the while  
You travel forward mile by mile,  
He loiters with a backward smile,  
    Till you can overtake,  
And strains his eyes to search this wake,  
Or, whistling as he sees you thro' the brake,  
    Waits on a stile.



# EDITORIALS

**FREDERICK W. ALBERT**  
EDITOR  
1727 Kilbourne Pl., N. W., Washington, D. C.

The Sixth Catalogue is printed, has been distributed among those who have subscribed for copies and is now on sale. The price is \$2.00 delivered. Subscriptions should be sent to Edward Stetson Griffing, I '89, 154 Nassau Street, New York City. Send remittance in New York funds; if local checks are used, make the check \$2.10 to cover collection charges.

## THE SIXTH CATALOGUE

Much credit is due Brother Griffing and his corps of assistants for getting the catalogue out as soon as they did, for after the work was once really started it was pushed forward with marvelous speed. The catalogue was recompiled, edited, practically rewritten, financed and published within four months. If only the Song Book committee would go and do likewise we believe everyone would then be satisfied.

It is unfortunate that the entire Fraternity can not know of the great personal sacrifices made by Brother Griffing that the catalogue might be published at this date. Since it is impractical to take each one of you personally to one side and tell you of them we trust you will take our word that the sacrifices were made and will then express your appreciation by subscribing for at least one copy of the catalogue, in case you haven't already, and in any event by interesting another brother or two to go and do likewise.

The catalogue consists of 444 pages. The first section gives the delegations, with profession or business and address of each brother; the second section shows the brothers in each city or village and the third section is an alphabetical list of all living brothers. The catalogue indicates that there are 5,392 living Theta Deltas and 983 in the  $\Omega$  Charge, making a total of 6,375.

The cost of the publication greatly exceeds the amount of the present subscriptions and brothers who have not subscribed are earnestly requested to do so at once.

For nearly three years it had been our pleasure to peruse most of the magazines published by the Greek letter fraternities. Now and then we have been surprised to note the defense which some particular fraternity or chapter makes for its "closed door" policy.

Their reasons for establishing this policy may all be good, we can not say about that, but it appeals to us as rather an unsavory commentary upon the spirit which goes to make up that particular organization when it is found advisable to publish in their official organ suggestions which would tend to regulate and limit the "open door" of the chapter house to the wandering or visiting brother.

In direct contrast to that attitude we append part of a letter which was sent to us with the suggestion that it might make a good framework for an editorial. We gladly print the letter for we feel it expresses the spirit of hospitality we have in  $\Theta \Delta X$  and because we believe this spirit to be equally true of others of the Greek letter fraternities. The letter follows:

"I was pleased to receive a cordial note from Brother Blank. He amused me by deprecating the accommodations of your Charge house, evidently forgetting that it is not the place that makes the home but the love that is in it. It has never occurred to me that your home compared unfavorably with others I've visited—but there again we return to the spirit of the whole affair, for the more palatial home does not always emanate the stronger sense of true hospitality. It's the spirit behind the offer that counts and in all my extensive travel over the country it has been my good fortune to note that you will invariably find the right kind among Theta Delts."

It may not be necessary for us to bring this thought before you but then again it may be a source of satisfaction for you to know that you are working along the right lines.

Do you know Greek? Or are you only a benighted engineer whose knowledge of that classic language is limited to what you may hear in some shoe shining emporium? Possibly you were graduated with an M.E. handle to your name and know what  $\Theta \Delta X$  stands for but have been ashamed to acknowledge your further ignorance of Greek as it refers to the translation of the open motto of our Fraternity. In any event we are privileged to answer in this way a score of inquiries concerning our version or translation of the open motto, the Greek for which you will find at the bottom of the coat-of-arms. Here is the translation:

**THE OPEN  
MOTTO**

The motto literally means "Having hearts and souls united." It may be translated "With hearts and souls united." Our preference is "United heart and soul." If this does not satisfy you ask "Prexy Carl" who can tell you more about Greek in one minute than some of us can in a month.

In the December number of each volume of *THE SHIELD* it has been the custom, in late years, to publish *THE SHIELD* rating and the relative standing of the various Charges, according to the number of graduate *SHIELD* subscriptions accredited to each Charge. It is our purpose to publish such a statement in the forthcoming December number. We make this announcement now in order that those Charges which have an interest in their *SHIELD* rating may get to work and boost their standing for all they are worth. Subscriptions should be sent to the  $\Theta \Delta X$  Press, No. 90 West Street, New York City. Communications addressed to the Press concerning the present and past graduate subscribers in this or that particular Charge will be promptly answered and all necessary subscription blanks will be forwarded to the Charge for its use.

At present there is a dearth of graduate subscribers for the current volume; the number, many less than last year, is too small for a working basis. It is up to each of you to see that your Charge stands at the head of the list. Will you? Actions speak louder than words! Are you a booster or a buster? Boost by sending in at least one new graduate subscription but don't be a buster and sit idly by giving forth only the silence of indifference. Boost *THE SHIELD* rating of your Charge!

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Any delay in getting this issue out on time or any possible lowering of the standard for general appearance which we have tried to maintain for *THE SHIELD* during our editorship we regret to say is due to conditions over which we had no control. An unfortunate nervous breakdown, due to overwork, and the consequent lay off which carried us well into September worked to our undoing. This issue is sent out with such apologies as are necessary but under the circumstances and certain imposed limitations it is the best we could do.

Those whose correspondence has not been properly acknowledged during the summer and fall months will please accept the above statement in explanation thereof. We hope to get back into harness again at an early date and to have things running along as smoothly as heretofore.

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Don't return kindness—just pass it along.

A fool friend is worse than a bitter enemy.

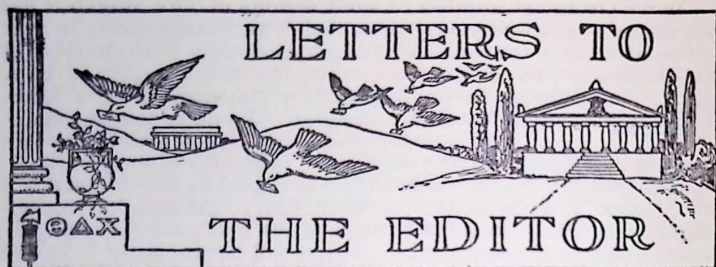
Success covers a greater multitude of sins than charity.

Rainy days usually come to those who save up for them.

Put yourself in the other fellow's place and Golden-Rule it.

If you possess wisdom, people will find it out without you telling them.

Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.



Lenk (Bernese Oberland), Switzerland,  
16 August, 1911.

DEAR BROTHER ALBERT:—

I have read in *THE SHIELD* at different times arguments tending to prove that letters could not be used on a coat-of-arms. I beg to submit the following evidence that, in spite of this alleged impossibility, letters and even words actually are so used, and were used moreover at a period when arms meant a great deal more than they do today, and when the rules of heraldry were probably more generally understood and less likely to be violated than at the present time.

After seeing the arms of Rome for some thousands of times, it one day dawned upon me that here was a case in point, for their most conspicuous feature is the inscription, "S. P. Q. R." I do not know when these arms were adopted. But in the present exhibition of Retrospective Art at the Castel Sant' Angelo, I saw them in a book of about the beginning of the sixteenth century. Presumably they were not new then.

I lately noticed another example in Rimini. Readers of Dante know that, in the latter part of the thirteenth century, the Malatestas were all-powerful in that city. But the most famous member of the family (save for the fame due to the poet) was the later Sigismondo Malatesta, who was born in 1417. The cathedral in Rimini was so completely and so magnificently remodelled by him that it is still called the "Temple of the Malatestas." Not only in the chapels which contain the tombs of himself and his wife, Isotta, but in many other parts of the church, one sees his shield on which is quartered the monogram, "S. I."

Going from Rimini up to the diminutive republic of San Marino, I found another, though more modern, instance. In the beautiful vestibule of the Palazzo Pubblico is a frieze composed of the coats-of-arms of different nations. On that of France are the letters, "R. F." Whether or not these letters are always there, I have been unable to recall; and I have not seen another copy of the French arms since. But, in any case, it is evident that the Sammarinese saw no incongruity in their being there.

A fourth example will surely be sufficient to carry the point in our favor. It is to be found on the arms of the Swiss canton of Vaud, which adjoins the canton in which I am at present staying. On the upper half of her shield are the words, "Liberté et Patrie."

These four examples I have noted within a short time, and without hunting for them. It certainly cannot be supposed that they exhaust the list.

Fraternally yours,

EDWIN COLLINS FROST, Z '90.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1911.

DEAR BROTHER ALBERT:—

I was rash when I said I could write a good article on "Expansion." I tried it with such unsatisfactory effects on the anti-expansion attitude that I was brought up on at Hobart, that I stopped in haste, fearing that I was becoming such a rabid expansionist that I would soon be begging a Charter for the Geneva College of Automobile Engineers. When you begin to look for the reasons for one of your pet points of view and are not able to discover any, it has a most disturbing effect. At present I don't know what I think; and that's a poor subject to argue on.

The only conclusion I did reach is that no one ever gave a thought to the subject until he was at Convention and heard an objection to granting a Charter to some institution in his old home town. Then he arose in anger and shouted "Chinese Wall" and "Growth is essential to Progress," then sat down while his opponent arose and exclaimed "Real Brotherhood must be limited" and perhaps insisted that the only remaining institution that was up to standard was situated in his own home town.

All the arguments we ever hear pro or con are on the advantages or disadvantages of size. Yet there are Fraternities which have remained small for years—and this through no lack of opportunity to expand—and yet are counted among the strongest. And there are old Fraternities such as  $\Psi \tau$  and  $\Delta K E$  whose membership outnumbers ours several times, and they too are counted strong Fraternities. Obviously remaining small has not weakened  $\Delta \Delta \Phi$ , nor has expanding injured  $\Psi \tau$ . Then certainly size in itself has nothing to do with strength.

But, big or little, there's nothing like being healthy; and when a healthy man has a rotten tooth that can't be fixed he doesn't usually, unless he's an ass, waste much time stuffing it with toothache gum, but goes at once and has it pulled.

Yours in the bonds,

HAROLD H. ROBISON, Z '11.



# 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, 1727 Kilbourne Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

## B CHARGE

B "grads" figured largely in the Cornell Field Day of the Western Alumni Association at the Wanderers' Club, Chicago, last summer. "Phil" Walters, '98, won a fiercely contested "indoor-outdoor" ball pitchers' battle from "Tommy" Rollo, '10, with the superb support of "Archie" Sayce, '05, and "Scout" Bourne, '04. "Ag" Tobey, '95, was ordered from the coaching box on account of insolence and disrespect shown to the umpire who was a young "ragamuffin" picked up en route to the Park but who was "onto them collidge guys" and knew all the fine points about "umpirin'";—they say "Ag" withdrew all right.

JOHN NEWHALL, '06, is raising apples at North Manitou Island, Oregon.

WILLIAM BECKWITH, '08, who has been located in Detroit with the Packard Company for the past two years has gone to Victoria, B. C., with the Dominion Motor Car Co. "Beck" surprised his friends before leaving for the West by becoming a Benedict, having married Mrs. Daisy Reisig at Elkhart, Ind., June 15. They have taken up housekeeping at Mt. Edwards Apartments, Victoria, where "Billee" and his bride will be glad to see all nomadic Theta Deltis who wander that way.

JAMES A. HARRIS, '09, is with the White Automobile Company of Cleveland, Ohio.

M. D. RECTOR, '09, has left the Crosby Tow Boat Co. and is now with J. Hanbury & Co., Fourth and Granville streets, Vancouver, B. C.

G. ERVIN KENT, '10, was this summer elected to the position of graduate manager of the Cornell University Athletic Association.

JOSEPH C. SIBLEY, JR., '10, is with the Galena Signal Oil Co., Franklin, Pa.

"STAN" GRIFFIS, '10, writes that his post-office address has been changed although he still lives in the same old place. Write him at Central Point, Oregon, instead of Eagle Point. "Stan" is secretary of the Oregon Agricultural Experiment League and is a hard worked official. As usual "Stan" is making good at every turn of the game.

L. F. GIBBON, '11, has accepted a position in Utica, N. Y.

BRUCE DU VAUL, '12, has left college and has accepted a position in Idaho.

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### Γ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

BRIX BRISCO, '95, NORM HACKETT, '98, CARL GREEN, '99, and WELLS CRAWFORD, '11, motored out from Detroit several times during the summer to the joy and edification of the Summer School Artists, who 'tis rumored found things somewhat dormant in Ann Arbor.

NORMAN HACKETT, '98, is to be starred this season by Stair and Haylin in a dramatization of Hallie Erminie Rives' popular novel, "Satan Sanderson." An elaborate production has been provided and "Norm" is said to have the chance of his life in creating the rôle of "Sanderson," the young clergyman who is dubbed "Satan" by his classmates in college for his wild pranks. Brother Hackett has a very inviting contract with his managers, including a fine tour of the largest cities and the guarantee of a theater in the summer for his own stock company. His season opened Sept. 11 at Toledo, so watch the bill boards for "Norm" and "Satan Sanderson."

M. CHAS. HUGGETT, '99, who has been private secretary to Senator Wm. Alden Smith, is now located at Detroit, Mich., as chief architect for the Hanan Real Estate Co., with office in the Hanan, Mills Building. Brother Huggett became a father of a girl, his second daughter, August 14. The young lady has been named Barbara. Brother and Mrs. Huggett are living at 61 Euclid Ave., West, Detroit.

F. C. NASH, '01, who lives in Pasadena, Cal., has recovered from a nervous breakdown, due to overwork and has fully regained his health. Brother Nash is manager of the Pasadena Grocery Co.

PROF. H. C. STEVENS, '01, has been promoted from assistant to associate professor of psychology in the University of Washington. Brother Stevens has been granted leave of absence for a year and will spend it studying mental diseases of children in Rush Medical School of Chicago, Ill.

"PHONEY" THORPE, '06, and "SHORTY" WINCHESTER, '01, have been driving their "90 H. P. Gazumps" through the wilds of New Jersey, but otherwise keeping on the job.

RALPH J. BIDWELL, '02, who has been located in California for the past eight years, paid a brief visit to his old home in Tecumseh, Mich., last June, accompanied by his wife.

"TUFFIE" KOCH, '07, continues to entertain any brother who happens to meet him in Toledo, with a new and enlarged repertoire of stories. "Tuffie" is managing The La Salle and Koch Dry Goods Store in that city.

DAVE STEVENSON, '08, is still located in Chicago where he is connected with the Mahin Advertising Company.

"BIG BOW" BOWMAN, '08, is raising dust (figuratively and literally) in Kansas City, Mo., according to the latest dope. "Bow" is engaged in the automatic cleaning business, and is fielding 1,000%.

CHARLES S. BOUCHER, '09, spent the summer at Marion, Ind., and will enter Harvard in the fall to begin work for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

RUDOLPH EGEMAN, '09, A.B., '11, LL.B., has taken unto himself a quaint pastoral plot near Muskegon, Mich., where, rumor has it, he is assiduously piloting a plow. Rudolph is troubled with an affliction of the heart (to a coy degree), so 'tis said, and it has been sedately murmured that ere long Ben may assume versatility in the form of Bachelor of Arts and Benedict of Agriculture.

GILES FRITCH, '09, is still located in Ann Arbor in the interest of a publishing house. Giles is still "there with a wallop."

One of the most brilliant weddings of the summer social season at Detroit occurred Thursday, August 31, when James Joy Miller, '09, was married to Miss Edith Leonard, in St. Paul's Cathedral, in that city, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. S. S. Marquis. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Grace Leonard. A large number of Theta Delts were present at the ceremony and Benjamin Eggeman, Percy Dunphy and William Restrick were among the ushers. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents. Brother Miller was one of the greatest athletes ever turned out by Michigan. As a football player he won national fame and P<sup>2</sup> proudly claims him as one of her noted sons.

FRANK WEST, '09, is in charge of constructing a large paper and pulp mill at Jonquiere, Quebec, and may be addressed care of Canadian Stewart Co., at that point. He finds it pretty lonely away up in the woods and would like to hear from his Theta Delt friends.

JOE PETRIE, '10, is chief chemist with the Buick Automobile Company, Flint, Mich.

DICK HICKMAN, '11, "The Jolly Woodman," is leading the Purity Crusade for Brother Fritch, through Ohio. Incidentally Dick sells a little "foot and a half" library with a condensed title of "What Everybody Should Know." Yes, Brother Dick is a self-made Crusader.

H. M. and W. P. PINKERTON, '11, are practicing law in Kansas City, Mo.

ARTHUR STUBBS, '11, is selling real estate in Kansas City, Mo., and from the latest reports "Buttsie" is "batting 500."

CY EVANS, '11, has purchased a fruit farm in Michigan which he and Chuck Boucher intend to develop.

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### Δ CHARGE

THEODORE N. ELY, '66, Fourth Vice President and Chief of Motive Power of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was retired from active service on June 30, 1911, in accordance with the pension rules of the company.

Brother Ely has been with the Pennsylvania Railroad since 1868. From 1869 to 1870 he was Superintendent of the Middle Division of the Philadelphia & Erie, and in 1870 became Assistant General Superintendent of that railroad.

In 1873 he was made Superintendent of Motive Power of the same railroad; in 1874 Superintendent of Motive Power of the Pennsylvania Railroad Division, and in 1882 General Superintendent of Motive Power of the Pennsylvania Railroad lines east of Pittsburg and Erie. In March, 1893, he was appointed Chief of Motive Power of the lines east and west of Pittsburg.

Theodore N. Ely is a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, (Great Britain), American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and other technical organizations.

With the retirement of Brother Ely the position of Chief of Motive Power will be abolished, and the office of Chief Mechanical Engineer has been established to take its place.

J. H. CUNTZ, '86, delivered a lecture on his recent expedition to Mt. McKinley, Alaska, at the German Club, Hoboken, N. Y., on March 11. The proceeds were for the benefit of the Hoboken Academy.

"ROSIE" ROSENRETER, '87, has been keeping himself out of sight. No one seems to know where he is or what he has been doing but it is a cinch that he has been seeing to it that Newark's water supply was not diminished during the drought this summer.

JIMMY HALLOCK, '91, spent the summer on or near the banks of Wequaic Lake, N. J. Jim says that the fishing was not very good this year but that he is always well supplied with plenty of "bait" should any of his friends drop in on him. (Ask Freddie Carter about the bait.)

Washington Theta Delts, in general, and members of the Graduate Association, in particular, are bemoaning the transfer of their president, Leonard M. Cox, '92, C. E., U. S. N., to the navy yard at Norfolk, Va., which took place early in September. The loss to the Washington boys was lessened somewhat when it was learned that there is a prospect of monthly visits to the capital city on Len's part. In this event he will be able to run the affairs of the association and consequently his resignation as president was not accepted.

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### Δ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

CHAS. G. BAILEY, '03, is working for the Southern Electrical Company at San Diego, Cal., where he has his home.

JULIAN ADAMS, '05, is stepping high these days. The cause is a fine boy, who recently came to the Adams home.

"The Campus," the musical comedy of college life, by Walter De Leon, '06, broke all records in Los Angeles, last season, by running for one hundred and sixty-two consecutive performances. "The Campus" is the first "made in California" musical comedy to achieve any success. After its run at the Savoy Theater in San Francisco, Cal., the company went east to play at Salt Lake City, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and other big cities.

RALPH D. ROBINSON, '08, is one of the prominent Thetes in the Northwest and besides being treasurer of the Columbia Graduate Association of Oregon, occupies a unique position in business circles in being the assistant grand secretary of the Masonic bodies of the state of Oregon.

At the time of entering the University of California, Brother Robinson was the youngest Knight Templar in the United States, having taken all of the Masonic degrees and entered upon his work as assistant to his father in less than five months.

RAY G. KINGLAND, '10, was recently the butt of a practical joke at the hands of someone who was familiar with Ray's sensitiveness to the small amount of hair on his dome of thought. Ray was in his office feeling in an ugly mood when the door opened and a man stepped in with a satchel in his hand. "Say," he remarked, "are you the guy that wants to buy a toupee?" If words could have killed, the false hair agent would never have sold another wig to the patrons of the front rows at the burlesque shows.

E<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

"DICK" KREMENTZ, '98, has become an expert equestrian. His specialty has nothing to do with "Horses' Necks."

## Z CHARGE

GEORGE P. UPTON, '54, who has been connected with the *Chicago Tribune* in an editorial capacity and as a stockholder for fifty years, is still engaged in newspaper work. He writes: "I am now also at work upon 'The Standard Musical Guide,' which will be an addition to my series of 'Standard Operas,' 'Standard Symphonies,' 'Standard Oratorios' and three or four works of the same kind. I have also just finished my thirty-second translation from the German of 'Life Sketches for Young People.'"

WALTER R. STINESS, '77, has been appointed U. S. District Attorney for Rhode Island. The *Providence Daily Journal* for August 17, 1911, contained the following statement of the appointment:

"WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—President Taft today sent to the Senate the nomination of Walter R. Stiness as United States Attorney for the district of Rhode Island, to succeed Gen. Charles A. Wilson, recently elected chairman of the Republican State Central Committee.

The nomination of General Stiness was recommended by Senators Wetmore and Lippitt, who a short time ago called upon the officials in the Attorney General's office and made known their joint selection.

General Stiness was born in Smithfield, March 13, 1854. He was graduated from Brown University and the Boston University School of Law. In the period 1879-1885, he was clerk of the Justice Court of Providence, and in the period of 1888-91, he was Railroad Commissioner. He was a member of the Providence City Council in 1883, and served as a representative in the General Assembly in 1878-81. He was Assistant Judge Advocate General for ten years, later becoming Judge Advocate General in June, 1898, and also a member of the commission to arrange and consolidate the statutes of Rhode Island. He was State Senator from 1904 to 1907."

DR. FRANK J. SEXTON, '93, was baseball coach at Harvard last spring and will be in charge next spring. The last Harvard baseball team showed some signs of life and was somewhat of a surprise to its most ardent admirers. When Harvard wins two straight baseball games from Yale as it did last spring, the college world looks aghast and wonders what has caused it. This time, "Vide! Sexton."

DEAN ALEXANDER MEIKLEJOHN, '93, was given the following eulogy in the June 23, 1911, issue of *The Providence Journal*:

"This year Prof. Alexander Meiklejohn completes ten years of service as Dean of the university. My own personal gratitude for loyal and efficient service is echoed by every one who knows what that service has been. No administrative officer has ever more finely combined warmest sympathy for students with a keen perception of justice.

"No man would naturally aspire to the perplexities of such a position. To be charged by a large faculty with the execution of complicated rules, and charged by the president with the administration of many kinds of discipline, to stand between disappointed parents and their disappointing sons, to stand between misguided students and the unfailing friends, to stand for justice when the public clamors for favor, to stand for truth when our best friends ask for devices and subterfuges on the ground of personal friendship—this is not a task one would naturally covet.

"But a man sincerely desirous of unselfish service to his generation, or imprinting his own ideals on young men, can do it more effectively through the Dean's office than through any curriculum or through any publishing of books.

"Academic lectures, spoken or printed, are pale and ineffectual compared with the vital influence exerted by Dean Meiklejohn through his office in these ten years. All who have been members of the university during these years are in his debt. That debt must be discharged, not only in words, but by such moral support as shall make him happy in another ten years of self-denying service."

ALBEE L. LADD, Z '99, is with the Great Northern Railway Company as locating engineer, and has been engaged in work on the Somers-Dixon line in Montana and on the Langford Park place, St. Paul, Minn.

PRESTON H. PORCHERON, '01, has left the Military Academy at West Point and has taken a position for the government at Albany, N. Y. His address is State Architects' Office, Albany, N. Y.

PERCY SHIRES, '06, has left the "Gay White Way" and returned to Providence to work for a living with the Nicholson File Co. Percy is engaged and "Upper Broadway after Dark" is not a proper place for him.

LEONARD S. LITTLE, '07, besides being the proud father of a prospective Theta Delt, born August 1, figures largely in the following advertisement which bears reading and reprinting:

Narragansett Chemical Co.! An imposing name for a young corporation launched at the head of Narragansett Bay by enterprising Theta Delt from Z. It should have been called "Theta Delt Chemical Co." Leonard S. Little, Z '07, is its president, James D. Dean, Z '09, its secretary, and its salesmen are "Chic" Butterworth, Z '09, "Johnny" Repko, Z '12, and "Horse" Clark, Z '10. What do they manufacture and sell? POLISH.

What could be manufactured more characteristic of  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ ? "Reflectolite" Metal Polish will put a shine on brass wherever found and incidentally on any other metal with which it comes in contact. "Reflectolite" is the trade-mark—a knight in armor bearing the SHIELD. Who designed it? Why Carl Schmid,  $\Pi^{\Delta}$  '97, of course. No wonder the Shield is conspicuous in it. So, then, when you want a first class "shine" send a line to Narragansett Chemical Co., Auburn, R. I.

CHARLES F. BUTTERWORTH, '09, will return in the fall to teach for a third year at the Cloyne School for boys at Newport, R. I.

WENDELL P. RAYMOND, '09, will teach this year at Middlesex School for Boys at Middlesex, Mass. Incidentally "Chick" will instruct in the science of baseball as he has found it.

EDWARD J. SHAEFFER, '10, is studying medicine at Johns Hopkins University. "Shaeff" has one year's work behind him already.

PHILIP C. CURTIS, '11, has accepted a position with the Silver Spring branch of the United States Finishing Co. in Providence, R. I.

ARTHUR E. STAFF, '11, will teach mathematics and officiate as athletic coach in Quincy High School at Quincy, Mass.

"JACK" CLARK, '11, has entered the employ of the Narragansett Electric Lighting Company, holding the responsible position of auditor. We are delighted to know that Johnny is making good and that bright prospects are assured him. He and his brother, "Hoss" Clark, '10, spent their vacation in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

CHESTER T. CALDER, '11, after returning from Digby, Nova Scotia, where he spent the summer, entered Harvard Law School. Our best wishes go with him.

"JOHNNY" REPKO, '12, has a full claim to the title of first-class salesman for the new Theta Delt Company. Johnny one time this summer went into a place whence he was kicked out three times, but every time he went back with true stick-to-it-iveness, and the fourth time he took a chance on the same place he landed the biggest order of the season. Go get 'em, Johnny!

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### Z<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

W. P. PETERSON, '06, was awarded the Thayer Fellowship by Harvard University early this spring.

Brother Peterson is the eldest son of Principal Peterson of McGill University. Brother Peterson received his early school education in Montreal and England, and then graduated as B.A. both at McGill and Oxford. He will report at Cambridge, Mass., this autumn, where he will study for the Ph.D. degree.

The Thayer fellowship is one of the highest distinctions which Harvard can confer.

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### H CHARGE

FREDERICK C. STEVENS, '81, Congressman from Minnesota, has been made chairman of the important committee on interstate and foreign relations. Brother Stevens was a classmate of Congressman McGillicuddy, H '81, with whom he has always been an intimate friend.

DANIEL J. MCGILlicuddy, '81, Congressman from Maine, is one of three from whom Governor Plaisted will probably appoint a successor to the late U. S. Senator Wm. P. Frye, to serve until the legislature meets in January, 1913.

ROY L. KINNEY, '08, is now located at San Diego, Cal., with the Squires Employment Agency, having recently moved to San Diego from the Imperial Valley, Cal.

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### H<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

E. H. OGIER, '11, is wearing the "smile that won't come off." Ed is the proud papa of a fine boy born recently at their home in Pasadena.

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### Θ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

"MOUSE" BELDING, '05, is now in London, Eng., as assistant manager of the London office of the Sullivan Machine Co. His address is 814 Salisbury House, London, Eng.

HERBERT L. WILLIAMS, '06, blew into Los Angeles, recently, from Mexico, where, all this summer, he was kept busy dodging insurrecto bullets. However, he likes the place so well down there that he says he is going back.

OSSIE STARKWEATHER, '07, is back in the East, having just received appointment as superintendent of streets for his home town, Needham, Mass.

Announcement was made last spring of the engagement of Henry F. Miller, Jr., '10, and Miss Edith Wood Proctor. "Bud" is working for his father in the piano business and expects to be married this fall.

KARL FERNSTROM, '10, is again on the instructing staff of the institute for the coming year.

JOHN WILDS, '11, was the only member of the Charge to graduate this past June. He now holds a responsible position with a Boston firm.

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### I CHARGE

DR. HENRY F. LEWIS, '85, besides being one of the most popular and most faithful Friday luncheon attendants of the Central Graduate Association, has been an attending surgeon at the Cook County Hospital for ten years or so and says that he hasn't been "fired" yet because he is a Democrat (or in spite of that fact?).

LORING WOART BATTEN, '85, retired from the rectorship of St. Mark's Church, New York, this summer, and will devote his whole time to the duties of his professorship in the General Theological Seminary and the completion of literary work that has been long under way.

EDWARD J. SARTELLE, '86, on account of apparently hopeless failure of health, has given up his position as actuary of the State Mutual Life Assurance Company, Worcester, Mass.

T. C. VAN STORCH, '86, is vice president of the Northeastern Pennsylvania Harvard Club, at Wilkes Barre, Pa.

FRANK C. SOUTHWORTH, '87, President of the Unitarian Theological Seminary, at Meadville, Pa., enjoyed his Sabbatical year last year, spending the time with his family in Europe. Efforts are being made to secure such modification in the endowments of the Seminary as will permit of its removal to Chicago, where it would be affiliated with the University of Chicago.

GEORGE EDGAR LADD, '87, is president of the Oklahoma School of Mines, Wilburton, Oklahoma.

HOWARD H. COOK, '93, is secretary of the newly organized American Iron and Steel Institute, New York.

RUSSEL D. CRANE, '00, of Cambridge, Mass., was elected to the Massachusetts Legislature last fall.

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### I<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

L. A. PIERSON, '91, is pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Rochester, N. Y.

DR. ERNEST M. WILCOX, '93, sailed Friday, June 16, for a two months' trip abroad. He is practising medicine in Pleasantville, N. Y.

JOHN A. SAMSON, M.D., '95, a successful surgeon in Albany, is teaching in the Albany Medical School.

DR. W. P. MILLSAUGH, '95, is able to be about again after being quite ill for over a month.

PHILIP W. DATER, '96, is located in Little Falls, N. Y., as a civil engineer on Barge Canal Construction. He has the honor of building the highest lift-lock in the world.

REV. CHARLES W. DUNHAM, '96, is pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Mount Kisco, N. Y.

CLARENCE J. RUSSELL, '96, is making a year's trip around the world in Sousa's Band.

MARION DOLPH, '01, a lawyer in Portland, Oregon, returned to Williams-town for the first time in ten years.

C. F. OSBORN, '01, is with the Department of Commerce and Labor in Washington. Brother Osborn would be glad to have all visiting Theta Deltas call at 1800 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.

"Doc" WHARTON, '03, surprised us on the first of September with the announcement of his marriage. Doc is evidently one of those sly dogs who never lets his well wishers know where or when.

ABRAM ZOLLER, '04, is having remarkable success as probation officer for the Onondaga (N. Y.) County and Supreme Courts. He has held this position since the system was established in 1908. A recent Syracuse, N. Y., newspaper contained a long interview with Brother Zoller in which he enthusiastically talked of the methods and successes of probation as practiced in Onondaga county, N. Y. He frankly admits that the success of the system was greatly facilitated by the hearty coöperation of the business men of Syracuse.

HERMAN L. TUCKER, '06. Readers of Brother Kuntz's article in the April SHIELD concerning the Parker-Browne Mt. McKinley expedition of 1910, may be interested in the news that Brother Tucker, of that expedition, has gone as an engineer with the Yale expedition to Peru, which sailed from New York June 6. From New York the party goes to Panama then across the isthmus, 2,000 miles down the west coast of South America to the port of Mollendo, Peru. From there the march inland will be begun. The party expects to complete its work and start home by December 18 next.

Prof. Hiram Bingham, the leader of the expedition, makes the following statement of its object. "There are four problems before us. First, how far into the American jungle did the Incas carry their civilization? I am convinced that there are more Inca ruins to be discovered near Choquequirau, and particularly on the north slopes of the glacier-clad peaks which separate Choquequirau from the Urubamba valley. We shall probably spend about two and a half months in this region, doing everything we can to visit any ruins that are reported, particularly in the Vilcabamba valley, where the last Inca lived after he escaped from the Spaniards.

"Next we will make a three months' reconnoissance of the seventy-third meridian from the Amazon valley to the ocean, a distance of perhaps three hundred miles. The study will include physiography, geology and archæology.

"We plan to climb Mt. Coropuna, a volcanic cone with a magnificent ice cap, which is probably the highest mountain in South America. Professor Bandalier thinks it is more than twenty-three thousand feet high. We will take along a folding canoe so as to be able to make a bathymetrical survey of Lake Parinacochas, forty miles northwest of Coropuna, which is practically unknown and unexplored. In short, we propose to explore and map a portion of Peru which is not at present known to science."

OTIS CHAMBERLAIN MORRILL, '07, received the degree of Mechanical Engineer from Columbia University in June and has entered the employ of the Konona Company of Norfolk, Virginia.

F. W. WARNER, '10, is in the dry goods business in Hartford, Conn.

GORDON A. ROPER, '11, left July 12 for Japan, for seven years, where he will be employed by the American Trading Co.

C. W. JOHNSON, '10, is in Boston representing Redmond & Co., a New York Bond Concern.

The engagement is announced of Wentworth C. Carr, '11, to Miss Frances McKay of Arlington. "Went" is in the fancy metal manufacturing business in Arlington, Mass.

HAROLD S. ADAMS, '11, expects to study chemistry at Johns Hopkins.

H. C. PETER, '11, expects to enter business in Buffalo, September 1.

H. F. ARMSTRONG, '13, is in the wholesale candy business in Piqua, Ohio

G. P. GREGORY, '13, is manufacturing shoes in Roxbury, Mass.

At the annual meeting of the trustees on June 19, it was voted to have a new lodge room. Enough money was subscribed to start work at once and during the summer the work progressed very rapidly. The kitchen quarters were rearranged somewhat and the barn in the rear of the Charge house is for sale. A tennis court will probably be erected in the place now occupied by the barn.

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### K CHARGE

JIM BRADBURY, K '79, is now playing in the "Heart Breakers" at the new Princess Theater in Chicago.

C. E. MAXFIELD, '79, was recently featured in one of the Seattle, Wash., newspapers. Brother Maxfield is at the head of one of the departments in the office of the comptroller. He is also a lieutenant colonel in the Patriarchs Militant, Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, '80, and the college authorities at Tufts are now busily engaged in a campaign to secure a \$1,000,000 endowment, the income to be used to provide increased salaries. Brother Hamilton states that owing to the high cost of living, many able professors and instructors are being driven into other fields.

THOMAS WHITTEMORE, '94, Professor of Fine Arts at Tufts, who joined the forces of the Egypt Exploration Fund at Abydos in January, the first American assistant, by the way, in twenty-five years, has been engaged to continue with the work during the coming winter. In that land of heat and wind-blown sand, the working season extends only from November to April, when the staff, under Mons. Neville, will again gather to carry forward the excavations already begun.

The region of Abydos known to tourists by the much visited temple of Seti, some six miles to the west of the Nile, has been chosen by the Fund as its ground for excavation. Within easy reach of the shrines and the great cemetery of the first dynasty kings, the camp of the archaeologists lies two miles northwest of the temple. Here the Fund has established permanent quarters for a thorough investigation of that center of civilization reaching back sixty centuries before the Christian era.

At Abydos, the legend runs, was buried Osiris, a man-god, and through years, fading back many dynasties before Roman days, trooped pilgrims from Nubia and the Mediterranean shores to do homage. Hence comes the urgent desire of scholars to lay bare the Osireion and bring to light the hidden

secrets of ancient Egyptian worship. Workmen have for some time unearthed figurines, and libation vases laid by pilgrims as votive offerings, but what lies buried under the drifted sand is the object of the explorers' present search.

During the winter past Professor Whittemore has been engaged in examining the unworked ground thereabouts, and in searching for graves in the neighboring cemeteries. Through rubbish heaped forty feet by the zeal of former explorers, a pack of desert sand, and the remains of the Roman period, trained workmen are slowly revealing the Egypt of man's infancy. This ground has been in part opened by Professor Petrie. Pits sunk by him in 1902 exposed the sandstone pavement of a great hall, forty-one feet below the surface of the desert. This gallery which measured some thirty feet in length, by fifteen in width and seventeen in height was again filled with sand to protect its inscriptions and abandoned. From the east wall, however, the excavators noted the beginning of a sloping passage leading, it was conjectured, to the temple. "Five or six days of our work," writes Professor Whittemore, "corroborates the opinion that the passage extends toward the temple. We further believe that this passageway may be the entrance to the shrine of Osiris itself."

Leaving this important building untouched last winter, that summer plunderers might not ransack a work half exposed, the Fund hopes to concentrate upon it the efforts of its entire working force during the season beginning in November. The archæological world awaits with the greatest interest the clearing of the subterranean edifice. From chambers undiscovered, and inscriptions as yet unread, it is confidently expected that the rites, ceremonies and sacred literature of ancient Egypt may stand revealed with clearer understanding, for the key that unlocks the mysteries of Abydos lies hidden there, if anywhere.

"In this work," writes Professor Whittemore, "Mons. Neville, who is preëminently the great temple general, expects to lead,—a work in which I hope to have the honor to share as the American representative of the staff."

To GUY C. PIERCE, '96, belongs the honor of bringing the Tufts Musical Clubs to Chicago, the first western trip of any musical organization of the smaller New England colleges. Brother Pierce was also musical director of the minstrel show given by the Chicago Country Club. Besides being director he had charge of the training of the minstrels and arranged all of the music. The closing song, "New America," was the original idea of Brother Pierce.

HOWARD J. SAVAGE, since his graduation at Tufts in 1906, an instructor in English there, has been called to the Harvard faculty. Savage stood high during a year of graduate work at Cambridge and returns to a field not altogether new.

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### K<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

DUTCH PFISTERER, '08, is with the Green Engineering Company of St. Louis, Missouri.

ELMER A. TILDEN, '08, who had been employed in engineering work at Ducktown, Tennessee, since graduation, has been appointed Professor of Architecture and Head of the Department of Architecture in Washington State College, Pullman, Washington. Good for "Tilly." Kappa Deuts first, "Prof."

A. FRAZIER HUNT, '08, took unto himself a wife and hied away to the jungles of Mexico, where "Spike" wields an iron hand over a sugar or coffee plantation.

A. P. STREFF, '09, who was recently employed in the engineering department of Swift and Company at the Union Stock Yards in Chicago, has said good-bye to the Windy City, and is engaged in some engineering work in the Everglades of Florida.

"BARCOCK" DOHERTY, '09, took enough time off from his strenuous work to become a benedict. See marriages this issue.

CLARK BULLARD, '09, who recently passed the state architectural examination, finishing well up in the list, is practicing in Springfield, Illinois. He is also one of the standbys of the Illinois Graduate Association.

EDWARD C. RAINEY, '09, passed a very successful year as instructor in English at the University of Illinois. While attending the University, Rainey was editor of *The Daily Illini*, the largest student publication in the United States.

EDWARD F. J. LINDBERG, '09, is traveling salesman in the Chicago District for the Central Electric Company. "Lindy" is still running as a representative of the Chicago Athletic Club and recently won the American championship at Pittsburg for that organization. The *Pittsburg Press* of July 2, in regard to the quarter mile says, "Lindberg, of the Chicago Athletic Association, one of the fastest middle-distance runners the West ever produced, led the field in the 440-yard dash. The final was won by him in the sensational time of forty-nine seconds. No better compliment could be paid to the splendid condition of the Forbes Field track than this. Even with the classiest runner Uncle Sam ever produced in bitter combat on the cinder path, the course would have to be well nigh perfect in order to hang this record up for the quarter. The race was one of those typical quarter mile affairs. In the final were Gish of Seattle, the crack of the northwest, Lindberg of Chicago Central A. A. U., indoor and outdoor champion, and winner of the national event in 1909, Wyman of the Olympic Club, holder of the Pacific Coast record and twice Conference point winner, Reed of Kansas City, holder of the Missouri Valley indoor and outdoor records, and Edwards, the famous New York Athletic Club man, the fastest man on the eastern coast. Twenty crack quarter milers had been eliminated by several heartbreaking heats. Every man in the final was a fast stepper. It was anybody's race for the first 220, although Gish was in the lead all the way to the home stretch. The advantage was slight as the turn was passed in left field and the spectators arose en masse as the struggling athletes tore down the smooth straight stretch of cinder path in front of the left wing of Forbes Field stand. They knew it was a battle to the final yard and every eye was strained to see which would gain the advantage. Within ten yards of the tape it was even terms for Lindberg, Gish and Wyman, the Seattle runner being challenged half-way up the stretch. Lindberg uncorked his final effort at the psychological moment and broke the string ahead of Gish. The spectators were not surprised when the record—forty-nine seconds—was announced to them." Since the American championships were first inaugurated in 1876, "Lindy's" time has been beaten, and equalled, once.

"DUTCH" DAY, '10, has returned from his honeymoon trip around the world, and he is now satisfied to hold forth as an architect in Elgin, Illinois, where he keeps an open house for all Theta Delts who may saunter out that way. Brother Day states that he met Theta Delts in all parts of the world.

"HUSK" SMITH, '10, a bona fide resident of Panama, spent his vacation in the Rockies and the southern part of Canada. Some of the brothers think that "Husk" is also looking for a girl.

"BILLY" GRANT, '10, is assistant night editor of the *St. Louis Globe Democrat*.

"SWAD" LINDBERG, '10, is on the staff of the President's Commission on Economy and Efficiency, Washington, D. C. The ex-railroader can be reached at the X<sup>d</sup> House, 1306 O street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Matrimony in the past few months has played havoc with the K<sup>d</sup> Charge. The following brothers have recently taken the vows: A. F. Hunt, '08, R. E. Doherty, '09, Watts C. Cutter, '10, Thane Sponsel, '10, and F. E. Warren, '11

WALTER LANDOR, '11, is engaged in the civil engineering profession at Canton, Ohio. His address is 1013 N. Walnut street, Canton, Ohio.

W. C. WARE, '11, has left Chicago to commence work in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, as a chemist in a large metal concern.

ROBERT JAMES F. JORDAN, '11, is back in his old haunts at Minneapolis. The "Bo" was given a rousing farewell reception when he left Champaign, where he was regarded as one of the old "residents."

"HINK" WOODWARD, '11, is general sales manager for the Standard Paint & Oil Company, Roanoke Building, 9 South La Salle street, Chicago, Illinois.

PHIL GRAY, '13, and CLYDE HUNTER, '12, are on the bank examining staff of Marwick, Mitchell & Company, chartered accountants of Chicago.

Ashton Yates, '13, is making good with the Western Electric Company in the installation department.

### A CHARGE

PROF. CHARLES J. BULLOCK, '89, of Harvard University, has been appointed by Governor Foss of Massachusetts to investigate the taxation system of the state. The governor made this appointment, feeling that the investigation would have more practical results if conducted by one individual instead of by a commission. This selection is no small honor.

H. H. YEAMES, '95, has been promoted from Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin to the Chair of Greek at Hobart College.

DR. LOUIS H. MAXSON, '06, graduated from the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1910. He and his brother, who is also a physician, have their offices at 3503 Fremont Ave., Seattle, Washington.

### M<sup>d</sup> CHARGE

OSGODD EASTMAN, '86, is one of the founders and prime movers in the recently organized University Club of Omaha, Neb.

REV. HERBERT A. JUMP, '96, addressed the People's Institute on "The Social Influence of the Motion Picture," at Cooper Union on March 12, 1911.

W. E. CLAPP, '00, is gaining, as a lawyer in Boston, a practice of which many older lawyers might be proud.

EDWARD KIDDER, '09, and Mrs. Kidder announce the birth of a son, Rowe Edward, on Saturday, June 17, 1911. They are justly proud.

COURTNEY HALL, '09, is located in the beautiful San Jacinto valley, where he is acting as overseer for his uncle's large ranch.

"BULL" HENRY, '10, is certainly making good on the Washington baseball team. In spite of having had the misfortune of being laid up with a bad ankle and later a smashed hand that have left him out of the game most of the season, he has "shown them the goods." "Bull" says the Washington bunch are some of the finest, cleanest fellows he ever met.

LAURENCE W. BABBAGE, '11, the last we heard, was weighing the relative merits of the N. Y. Law and the N. Y. U. Law Schools. Anyway, it's law and in New York.

CORRY, '11, is probably motorman of some Montpelier, Vt., street car at this writing. He says he is going to learn the business of the large street car company, in which his father is interested, from the foundations up.

"PEP" KANE, '11, says "business." Which one of a number of fine offers he has taken, we have not heard. His headquarters will probably be near New York City. Amherst will certainly miss "Pep" at the Keystone Sack in baseball next spring.

LILIENTHAL, '11, has made hasty steps to the Wild and Woolly West to start agriculture in Idaho.

WOODSIDE, '11, has begun his business career in some bottle manufacturing company in Pennsylvania. From what we know of "Bill" he has enough strength of character to work among bottles without "falling off."

"MEL" SMITHERS, '12, sends reports of playing in tennis tournaments in St. Louis this summer. We haven't heard whether he ran away with any prizes or not. Anyway they say the golden sands are being washed his way.

STEWART, '13, visited the house the last of May and took some of the brothers out for a joy-ride in his auto. He has been raking in the shekels in Easton, Pa., where he has made friends of the  $\Phi$  Charge, but is planning to enter a textile school this fall.

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## N CHARGE

ZENUS F. BARNUM, X<sup>A</sup> '03, honorary member of N; see X<sup>A</sup> notes.

N. S. TURNBULL, JR., '08, had an attack of typhoid fever during the summer, but has now completely recovered, and is practicing law in and around Victoria, Va.

A. M. AIKEN, JR., '10, was prevented from resuming his law course at the University of Virginia this session on account of sickness in his family.

CHESLEY A. HADEN, '10, according to latest reports from headquarters, has not decided just what he will do for the present. Among the pursuits he is considering are teaching, going into the fruit business in New York or the iron business in Pittsburg, and taking up the study of law or medicine. Strange to say he has not yet considered studying for the ministry.

RUSSELL L. HADEN, '11, is studying medicine at Johns Hopkins this session.

W. H. CLARK, '11, found Louisville entirely too gay for such a studious man of letters, last summer, so he retired to Olympian Springs, where he

might practice penmanship to his heart's content. He began by writing a letter to everybody he knew every day, but as he had so much time to idle, he took up the task of rewriting the Century Dictionary. This, too, proved inadequate, and the last that was heard from him was that he was ENGAGED in revising and annotating the Encyclopedia Britannica.

CHAS. E. FRENCH, JR., '12, is attending the University of Minnesota this session.

C. R. BROOKS, '13, is engaged in looking after his mother's orange grove in Florida.

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### N<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

DON C. FUGITT, '99, first port warden of Los Angeles, was prominently featured in the July 28 issue of the *Los Angeles Express*. Leaving out the two column portrait, with which the story was headed, and a lot of the repetition, the account is as follows:

"Los Angeles' first port warden has just entered upon his duties. He is Don C. Fugitt, and as executive officer of the harbor commission at the port, he virtually is master of the harbor.

"The port warden controls every detail of the harbor and the master of every vessel must report to him upon arrival in the port. The rules and regulations adopted by the harbor commission for the government of the harbor are to be enforced by the port warden, who is authorized to board any vessel and can also make surveys of vessels and cargoes.

"He is appointed for an indefinite period by the harbor commission, and his salary is \$1,800 a year.

"The harbor commission believes that Mr. Fugitt is peculiarly well fitted for the place. He has been the representative of the Shipowners' Association at San Pedro for several years, and he knows all the ins and outs of the shipping industry. He knows both the ships themselves and most of the captains that make this port, and the rules which ought to govern them. More than that, Mr. Fugitt is a college graduate and has ability in other lines than shipping."

ARCHIBALD R. SHAW, '10, has resigned his position on the N. Y. State Barge Canal to enter the offices of the traffic department, Union Pacific Railroad System.

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### E CHARGE

THE REVEREND CHAS. A. CUMMINGS, '76, is now a member of the clergy staff of SS. Peter and Paul's Cathedral, Chicago.

HENRY G. CLARK, '86, is principal of one of Chicago's largest public schools in the "Ghetto" and gave an interesting account of his work at the annual banquet of the Chicago Hobart Alumni held at the University Club on April 22. The Rev. Wm. O. Waters, '84, presided as toastmaster and the following "Thetes" were also present: Rev. C. A. Cummings, '76, Rev. A. G. Richards, '96, H. G. Clark, '86, John Chace, '88, Glenn Marston, '03, H. M. MacWhorter, '10, and Gardner MacWhorter, '13.

THE REVEREND WM. H. BLISS, '97, is canon of All Saints' Cathedral, Spokane, Washington.

THE REVEREND H. L. MOORE, '99, is dean of S. Matthew's Cathedral, Dallas, Texas.

THE REVEREND F. B. BLODGETT, '99, is adjunct professor of the literature and interpretation of the Old Testament at the General Theological Seminary, New York, which the Rev. L. T. Cole, I<sup>d</sup> '93, serves as secretary of the board of trustees.

"BILLY" DOORIS, '03, sent the following to us one fair day last May: "My own life since Convention has been happy and peaceful, as I left the big city on March 15 and came on here with the Peabody Granite and Concrete Co., and the first of May I was made superintendent." Address congratulations to Peabody, Mass.

MILES O. STETTENZ, '09, is editorial writer for the *Knickerbocker Press*, Albany.

EDWARD CLINTON STEBBINS, JR., '11, goes to Groton School, Mass., to accept the position of instructor in mathematics this fall.

WM. CARLETON SWEET, '11, has gone into business on the coast at Hollywood, Cal.

HAROLD H. ROBISON, '11, ex-S. G. L., further honored  $\Xi$  Charge by gaining  $\Phi$  B K last June and has entered Cornell to do graduate work. Bobby was the only man elected to  $\Phi$  B K in his class.

M. G. DENNISON, '12, is associated with the selling of concrete machinery. His office is 144 Cutler Building, Rochester, N. Y.

MALCOLM B. AYERS, '12, has entered the General Theological Seminary, New York City, to study for Holy Orders as a candidate from the Diocese of New York.

GARDNER A. MACWHORTER, '13, has entered the Western Theological Seminary, Chicago, to study for Holy Orders as a candidate from the Diocese of Nebraska.

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### O<sup>d</sup> CHARGE

GEORGE S. LONG, '79, is a busy man these days. He is private secretary to Governor Harmon of Ohio, who has aspirations for the presidency. What with aiding the governor in his official duties and booming him for the presidency, Brother Long has a strenuous time.

FRANK A. NEWELL, '79, is in the real estate business at 55 Warren Ave., Boston, Mass.

DR. SAMUEL T. KING, '80, holds the enviable record of having held office on the New York board of health for more than twenty years.

ELLWOOD D. KIMBALL, '81, is located in Wichita, Kan., where he is busy negotiating loans and mortgages.

LEWIS R. WENTWORTH, '81, was chosen permanent president of his class at their reunion held at the Hanover Inn, last commencement. Our informant adds that since graduation, until now, the class has had no presi-

dent, and that Wentworth's term of office will be "for life or during good behaviour." Brother Wentworth is judge of the City Police Court of Somerville, Mass.

BROTHERS WENTWORTH, BALCH, SMITH, McINTIRE and KIMBALL, Jr., all '81, were among the callers at the Charge house last commencement. Each went all over the premises and expressed much gratification with our new home.  $\Theta \Delta X$  turned out the most '81 graduates of any fraternity at the last reunion of that class, being more than a fourth of all present.

JOHN L. RAND, '83, is a lawyer in Baker City, Ore.

DR. JAMES P. HOUSTON, '84, is very prominent in medical circles in Chicago, Ill. Besides holding other important positions on several boards, he is president of the staff at the Children's Memorial Hospital. He resides at 1180 Sheffield Ave.

ERNEST HOWARD, '84, is an editor of the *Springfield (Mass.) Republican* and lives at 286 Pine street, in that city.

SAMUEL F. TOWER, '84, is a master in the English High School, Boston, Mass. He is a most loyal son of Dartmouth and never hesitates to go out of his way to help a Theta Delt.

A. H. ARMES, '85, is pastor of the Congregational church in North Middleboro, Mass.

C. W. BATES, '85, lost his wife July 6, 1911.

DANIEL OTIS BEAN, '85, is now pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church in Portland, Oregon. His address is Cor. Missouri and Shaver Avenue.

W. P. BRYAN, '85, is now located in Bellows Falls, Vt.

JAY M. HULBERT, '85, has resigned his pastorate in Batavia, Illinois, and expects to move to Minneapolis, where he intends to continue ministerial work as opportunity offers, but not as a settled pastor.

E. A. KIMBALL, '85, is very active in club life in Chicago and spends a considerable part of each year in travel in the South.

W. J. C. WAKEFIELD, '85, was elected president of his class at its twenty-fifth reunion. He was also elected chairman of the committee for the increase of the class fund at the thirtieth reunion, 1915. Brother Wakefield is a very successful lawyer and public spirited citizen in Spokane, where he was elected first president of the United Bar Association. So excellent a letter was written by Mrs. Wakefield for the twenty-fifth reunion of the class of 1885 that she was elected an honorary member.

ARTHUR W. WHITCOMB, '85, is manufacturing the Sim-pull Shade Regulator at 1421 South Trumbull Ave., Chicago. His residence is 1006 Leland Ave.

LESLIE P. SNOW, '86, is a very prominent lawyer in New Hampshire. He has a right to be proud of his two sons who are active members of old  $\Theta \Delta X$ . Leslie W. and Conrad E., both '11, control the press at Dartmouth. The latter is editor-in-chief and the former business manager of the *Dartmouth*.

FRANK J. URQUHART, '87, is editor of the *Newark (N. J.) Sunday Call*.

WARREN T. GREGORY, '88, although a very busy man can always find time to work for Dartmouth and for  $\Theta \Delta X$ . His gift of the handsome letters

which are on the Charge house door is a small example of the way in which Brother Gregory views our Fraternity.

CHARLES H. MORRILL, '88, is principal of the State Normal School at Randolph Center, Vt.

JOHN R. PERKINS, '89, is principal of the State Normal School at Danbury, Conn.

OZORA S. DAVIS, '89, delivered a very fine address before the Sullivan County Rural Life Institute, in an open air meeting at Meriden, N. H., Sunday, August 6, 1911.

PROF. PERLEY O. PLACE, '93, was made secretary of the Citizens' Society of the Archæological Institute of America, formed in Syracuse, N. Y., this spring. You can't keep a good man down.

H. D. LAKEMAN, '96, is with Porteous, Mitchell and Braun Co., of Portland, Maine. His address is 175 State street.

JOHN M. POOR, '97, expects to spend the coming year in foreign study at the University of Lund, the smaller of the two Swedish universities, located about twenty-five miles from Copenhagen. Brother Poor's object in going to Lund is to study with Prof. C. V. L. Charlier, a well known mathematical astronomer, the author of a work on celestial mechanics. Professor Charlier is to lecture during the coming year on stellar statistics and Brother Poor purposes to take up the study of some problem in this connection. Few American scholars study at Lund owing to the difficulty involved in learning the language.

MAURICE WATSON, '97, is a member of the board of aldermen in Manchester, N. H.

C. W. KIMBALL, JR., '01, is with the Singer Mfg. Co. in New York City. His home address is 622 West 113th Street, New York City.

CHARLES WHELAN, '01, has a fine medical practice in Hingham, Mass. Prior to removing to Hingham, he had been athletic director at Volkman School and had also coached Tufts football teams for several seasons with marked success.

J. FRANK DRAKE, '02, is serving his second term as president of the Common Council at Springfield, Mass. He is also the proud father of a daughter, Virginia, who arrived on July 16 last.

CARL H. FARLEY, '02, who has been connected with the western advertising office of The Curtis Publishing Co. for several years past, has accepted a position in the western advertising department of The National Post Co., publishers of *Success* and *The National Post*. His address is the Home Life Insurance Building, Chicago.

E. J. FLETCHER, '02, is a member of the firm of Noyes and Fletcher, dealers in investment bonds, 120 Exchange street, Portland, Me.

J. C. O'CONNOR, '02, is city physician in Manchester, N. H. Brother O'Connor was head coach of Dartmouth football eleven in 1908 and is now a member of the advisory coaching staff.

D. L. JACKSON, '04, is now a full fledged M. D. and has hung out his shingle at 24 McLean street, Boston, Mass.

JAMES T. MAYNARD, '04, is manager of Lancey House at Pittsfield, Me.

THOMAS V. UNIAC, '04, a graduate of Dartmouth Medical School, 1909, is on the medical staff at the State Infirmiry, Tewksbury, Mass.

D. SIDNEY ROLLINS, '04, is now assistant treasurer of Dexter, Richards & Sons Co., of Newport, N. H., woolen manufacturers. "Sid" blew into Hanover last commencement in a brand new seven seated touring car. And still they say that business is poor in the woolen industry.

The engagement of James S. Alexander, '05, and Miss Gertrude Lansing Dodge was announced on July 26, 1911. Brother Alexander is in the advertising business in New York City and is connected with *Everybody's Magazine*.

GEORGE N. PROCTOR, '05, is a member of the Boston Stock Exchange, and is building up a very substantial business. He is in partnership with his brother, James S. Proctor, '08, and the young firm is certainly making good.

JAMES A. VAUGHAN, '05, is in the coal business in Minneapolis, Minn., with offices in the Security Bank Building. In spite of the distance from Hanover, Jimmie manages to drift into the little village pretty often.

A. N. BURNIE, '06, is in business at Biddeford, Me.; address, 181 Elm street.

CHARLES H. HATHAWAY, '07, has a new business address, 1264 People's Gas Building, Chicago.

CHARLES D. RYDER, '07, has returned from the Pacific coast and is now residing at 1169 Chapel street, New Haven, Ct.

RICHARD S. SOUTHGATE, '07, is in the advertising department of Doubleday, Page & Co., People's Gas Building, Chicago.

L. A. SPRAGUE, '07, is living at 2400 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

HARRY McDEVITT, '07, is going to coach Colby again this fall.

MORTON HULL, '08, has resigned from the bond department of the Chicago Savings Bank to become secretary of the Board of Trade at Holyoke, Mass.

GORDON BLANCHARD, '08, is no longer connected with the Phelps Publishing Co. of Springfield, Mass.

ISAAC B. LOCKE, '08, is located at Bar Harbor, Me., with Isaac Locke & Company.

D. D. RUXTON, '08, is residing at 19 Seminary Ave., Auburn, N. Y.

J. M. PATTERSON, '08, is with Armour & Co. at Fort Worth, Texas.

LAURENCE W. SYMMES, '08, is certainly "making good" in the bond business in New York. In fact things look so well to Larry that he has decided that he is earning enough to support two. As a first step he has just announced his engagement to Miss Dorothy Boericke of San Francisco, Cal.

ARTHUR B. BARNES, '08, is another one who has decided that the married state looks attractive, so he too is going to try it. Teddy has just announced his engagement and with that genial smile of his, thinks that he "has a little something on" the rest of the delegation. He is still located at 30 Hunting-ton street, Lowell, Mass.

H. E. BURROUGHS, '09, is with the W. H. McElwain Co. of Manchester, N. H.

SEYMOUR P. STEARNS, '09, has also entered the advertising field along with many of the brothers of the last three or four graduating delegations. He is exploiting electric signs at 1250 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

RICHARD B. LOCKE, '09, is trying to teach the world that "cleanliness is godliness." He is with the Sulpho-Napthol Co. of Boston.

RICHARD J. LORD, '09, is a clerk in the Municipal Court, Pemberton Square, Boston. You can always find Dick around when there is anything moving in the Theta Delt line.

KARL R. MAERKER, '09, stayed around Hanover as long as he could but he had to get out some time. He is now studying at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine.

RUSSELL T. WILLIAMS, '10, is interested in insurance in Pittsburgh, Pa., his offices being in the Farmers' Bank Building. "Rusty" took his first vacation in three years this summer and came east for a month.

WALTER H. MORTON, '10, after successfully coaching the baseball team at Bowdoin last spring has entered the rubber business. He is located with the Enterprise Rubber Co., Federal street, Boston.

LEO F. CAPRONI, '11, is now with the Acme Column Co., 217 Chamber of Commerce Building, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN W. BATES, '10, is learning the oil business and is looking more and more like a certain J. D. R. every day. He is busy tapping the earth for the State Oil Co., and at present is located in McKittrick, Cal. Fancy our dapper Jack toiling for ten and twelve hours a day.

FLETCHER P. BURTON, '10, is undoubtedly the Morgan of the 1910 delegation. He is managing the handling of Pocahontas coal at Providence, R. I., with his office at 31 Weybosset street. He has grown a very fine mustache and is fast acquiring the bearing of a busy man of affairs. "Fletch" tells the following good one on himself.

In his employ he has laborers of all nationalities and colors. One day a gentleman of color who handled coal in the yards tried to coax "Fletch" to advance more pay. He was refused, and turning as he left, quoth: "All right, Misto' Burton, but some day yo' may hab a lot o' liddle pickaninnies cryin' aroun' for somfin' to eat, yoself."

H. MORTON CUSHMAN, '10, is head of several departments in the Phelps Publishing Co. at Springfield, Mass. Worry is getting in her work and "Cush's" hair constantly grows thinner and the wrinkles on his brow deeper.

EARLE H. PIERCE, '10, after graduating from Thayer School last spring, was engaged in street paving, New York, for several months. Since July 1, however, he has been at home. We are sorry to say that he was a very sick man for a while. He underwent an operation and for over a month was confined to his bed. He is, however, now on the mend, and will soon be out of the hospital.

JAMES M. PORTER, '10, has forsaken the "Hub" and is putting his engineering ability and knowledge into financial effect in Montana. He is staying at the Montana Club in Helena, and reports "big doings."

## II CHARGE

A recent address by Prof. J. J. McCook, '62, now of Trinity College, on "The Affiliation of New England Colleges" has been commented upon extensively in educational circles. The address, delivered at the fourth annual dinner of the Harvard Club of Connecticut, advocated the affiliation of Trinity and Wesleyan under the leadership of Yale, and suggested a similar combination of Amherst, Williams and Tufts, under the leadership of Harvard. Professor McCook recognized the value of local traditions and loyalties, and made it clear that he did not advocate the absorption of the smaller institutions, but based his arguments entirely upon the greater economy of expenditure and uniformity of requirements thus attainable.

II<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

HARRY FISHER, '02, coach of the Columbia University championship basketball team, and in other ways prominently connected with Columbia athletics and activities, has been chosen to succeed Albert W. Putnam as Graduate Director of Athletics at Columbia University. As athletic director he will have charge of all sports, the engagement of coaches, the deciding of eligibility and final decision on all athletic matters. In addition to assuming the direction of all the sports at Columbia as director, there is a persistent rumor that Brother Fisher will be the baseball coach at Columbia.

P<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

DR. CHARLES F. STOKES, '84, Surgeon General, U. S. N., received the honorary degree of LL.D. from the Jefferson Medical College on June 5, 1911, and the honorary degree of D.Sc. from Columbia University on June 7, 1911.

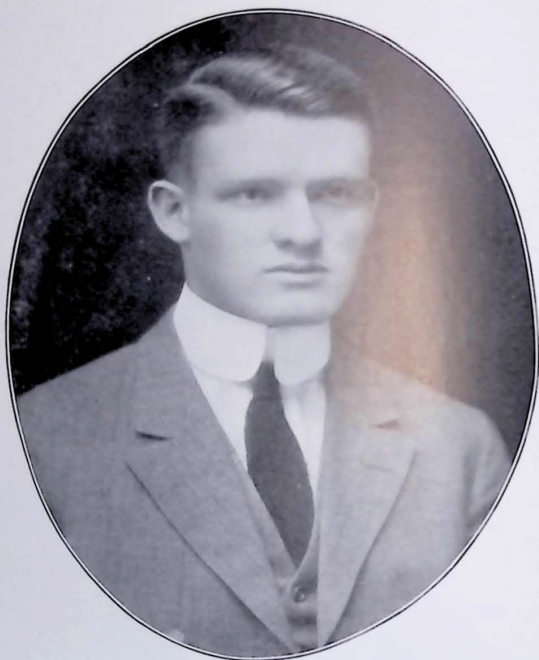
A. E. MATEO DE FEJARDO, '87, agreeably surprised the P<sup>A</sup> boys by a visit to the Charge house during August. Brother de Fejardo was one of the founders of the P<sup>A</sup> Charge. Although Brother de Fejardo resides in Mayaguez, Porto Rico, he is going to make a strenuous effort to get to the Washington Convention.

CLARENCE NORMAN FENNER, '92, is in the Geophysical Laboratory of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C.

JOHN H. WINANS, '97, owner of the Curlew Hotel at Allenhurst, N. J., has begun a legal suit against the Borough of Allenhurst and the Beach Club of that city on account of the "unlawful conspiracy to restrict the use of the beach front to members of the Beach Club only." A further suit will be brought by Brother Winans to test the validity of the lease of the beach front given by the Borough Council to the Beach Club.

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., '99, delivered the following lectures: "Higher Education in Germany and the United States" at Coopertown, N. Y., March 11; "Higher Education in Germany and the United States: a Comparative Survey," at Vassar College, March 17; "The Parsifal Legend and Its Religious Background" at the Auditorium of Christ Church Parish House, New Brighton, Staten Island. Brother Tombo also delivered a series of lectures before the Vorkämpfer Klub on March 16, the Schoolmaster Club on April 22, and the New York Association of High School Teachers of German on April 29.





ROBERT V. MAHON, P<sup>A</sup> '10

Brother Tombo completed, during the summer, an investigation on the variation in orthography and inflection of English loan-words in German, which is to appear in *Modern Philology* (University of Chicago Press) in October. Rudi is living at the P<sup>Δ</sup> house, rooming with Brother McClure, N<sup>Δ</sup>, who won a fellowship in philosophy at Columbia for 1911-12.

EDWARD VAN WINKLE, P<sup>Δ</sup> '00, is chairman of the sub-committee in charge of meetings of The American Society of Mechanical Engineers. The meeting, held May 9, 1911, was of unusual note. At this meeting the following papers were presented: "Letters Patent for Inventions" by D. Howard Haywood, LL.D., "The Patent Expert" by E. W. Marshall, and "The More Fundamental Principles of Patent Law" by Edwin J. Prindle.

LEONARD KEBLER, '04, was elected mayor of Village of Bronxville, New York, in the March election.

G. P. TIFFANY, '05, still continues his brilliant golf playing. On July 6, 1911, Brother Tiffany of the Powelton Club of Newburg, N. Y., won the club invitation tournament and the low score medal with a low score of seventy-five in the qualifying round. His nearest opponent finished with a score of eighty.

Among the notable graduates of Columbia last year was Robert V. Mahon, '10. During his collegiate career he was exceptionally active in all college affairs. For two years he was star forward on the fastest basketball team that ever represented Columbia, and which won the eastern inter-collegiate championship for two years. He won the coveted "C" three times, once as manager of the 'Varsity crew, and twice for his work on the championship basketball team. During his managership of the crews he collected \$16,000 for one season's campaign. He was chairman of his class day committee on graduating exercises, and was dubbed "A real Columbia man" in the presentation oration on class day. He was treasurer of the Charge in his Sophomore and Junior years, and president in his Senior year. He is the son of Robert J. Mahon, P<sup>Δ</sup> '83, a prominent member of the New York bar. This is an interesting fact as the son is the first descendant of any P<sup>Δ</sup> man to join the Fraternity. Brother Mahon is now pursuing studies in the law school of the University.

VANCE MURRAY, '10, who graduated with the degree of M. D. from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, in June, has received an appointment to the Southern Pacific Hospital in San Francisco, California.

V. F. SULLIVAN, '10, is now playing the part of Prince Joseph with Miss MacDonald in the second season of "The Spring Maid." Brother Sullivan has achieved success as an actor, getting very favorable newspaper comments.

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### Σ CHARGE

REAR ADMIRAL BENJAMIN P. LAMBERTON, '62, has our sympathy; Mrs. Lambertton died in Atlantic City, June 29, 1911. Brother Lambertton, who is blind as a result of injuries received in the Battle of Manila Bay, when he commanded one of Admiral Dewey's ships, is prostrated with grief.

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### Σ<sup>Δ</sup> CHARGE

O. M. SALISBURY, '95, visited academic centers in Wisconsin and Illinois during January and February, in the interests of the O. W. Kerr Company,

from whom he bought his orchard lands in the Bitter Root Valley, Montana. "Doc" can sing the praises of the MacIntosh red apple in notes that sound like the jingle of cash profits. He has already among his investors the nucleus of a Theta Delta graduate association. His address is Hamilton, Montana.

On June 2, Pres. Albert Salisbury, of the Wisconsin State Normal School at Whitewater, died of heart failure. He was the father of "Doc" Salisbury, '95, and one of the best known educators in the middle west. Brother Salisbury has our most fraternal sympathy in his loss.

PROF. GUY STANTON FORD, '95, recently sent us the following self-explanatory card:

"It occurs to me that the birth to us of a son, Thomas Kingman Ford, December 6, 1910, has not been chronicled in THE SHIELD. The K<sup>3</sup> boys have already sent over a pledge pin."

PROF. HERBERT E. BOLTON, '95, formerly at Leland Stanford University, has accepted a call as professor of American History at the University of California. Professor Bolton's volume on the sources for American history in Mexican archives prepared for the Carnegie Institution, is nearly ready for the press.

ISAAC P. WITTER, '96, and wife, were recently the guests of the active Sigma Deuts at their new home on Langdon street.

"JERRY" DAHL, '96, as Street Railway Commissioner of Cleveland, holds one of the highest salaried municipal offices in the country.

"TUG" WILSON, '96, former principal of the Ashland High School, has been made superintendent of the Ashland, Wis., schools. By the way, he is also director of the Ashland Y. M. C. A.

"TOMMY" BRAZEAN, '97, made the chief argument before the Wisconsin legislative committee in opposition to a bill for the control of all water power by the state. As Brother Brazean is an ex-senator and a farmer Wisconsin joint debater, he knew how to get to the Solons with arguments that put the advocates of the measure on the defensive.

G. H. WILLIAMS, '97, is prominent in legal circles in Ladysmith, Wis.

F. S. BARROWS, '98, is in the hardware business at Tomah, Wisconsin.

I. B. KIRKLAND, '98, is now practicing law in Lewiston, Montana.

ERNEST A. STARRUM, '97, is rejoicing over the birth of a little daughter, June 17, 1911.

G. B. NELSON, '98, of Stevens Point, Wis., is district attorney of Portage county.

WALTER S. CATE, '99, is district attorney at Ashland, Wis.

HARRY N. CARTER, '99, is in the lumber business at Eau Claire, Wis.

JAMES H. MCNEEL, '00, is principal of the Marquette High School, Marquette, Mich.

LESLIE EVERTS, '01, deputy city comptroller of Milwaukee, was present at the annual convention of the National Association of Comptrollers and Accounting Officers, held in Washington, D. C., and was elected one of the vice presidents.

Born to FRANK L. FORD, '01, and Dorothy Lewis Ford, a daughter, Frances Marion, February 20, 1911. Brother Ford is in the real estate business in Corpus Christi, Texas.

STEPHEN GARDNER, '02, says that all Theta Delts will be welcome at 833 Crescent Place, Chicago, after October 1. For the reason, see marriages, this issue. Remember: "At home" after October 1.

CLARENCE J. DUFOUR, '02, is principal of the Alameda High School, Alameda, Cal.

ALBERT J. KINDT, '02, is a manufacturer in San Francisco, Cal.

"SWEDE" HULBERG, '03, has been investigating the commission form of government for the city of La Crosse.

LESLIE B. WOODRUFF, '03, is connected with the Public Service Ry. Co., of Elizabeth, N. J.

DR. ARNOLD L. GESELL, '03, formerly of the Los Angeles State Normal School and now studying in the medical school of the University of Wisconsin, has been appointed assistant professor in the newly organized department of education at Yale University. During this summer he gave courses in the summer school of the University of Washington.

E. BORCHERT, JR., '05, is getting the glad hand all around. It's a fine baby boy, born at his ranch at Anaheim, Cal.

GEORGE L. HUMPHREYS, '05, is manager of the Duluth branch of the National Cash Register Company.

"MOXIE" KAYSER, '06, has severed his connections with the Milwaukee lumber concern with which he was, and is now in business for himself, with main offices at Madison, Wis.

"VIC" KADISH, '06, is an expert chemist with the American Hide and Leather Co., Commerce street, Milwaukee, Wis.

HAROLD A. WHITTAKER, '06, is a bacteriologist with the state board of health at Minneapolis, Minn.

GEO. F. HANNAN, '06, was elected on May 24, secretary, and C. J. France, '08, member of executive committee of The Progressive Republican League for King County, Washington. This is a branch of the National Progressive League.

STEVE WACHENFELD, '07, ascended to the seventh heaven of happiness last June and to the lasting regret of the brothers, picked up his tent, and with his bride departed for the "wild and woolly," locating at Toledo, Ohio, where he is connected with the Westinghouse Mfg. Co.

WILLIAM FRAWLEY HANNAN, '08, expects to return to Madison this fall to complete his course in the Law School.

MORTON MACARTNEY, '09, is city engineer of Spokane, Wash.

LEO TIPTON, '10, would perhaps be interested to know that two of the brothers are obliged for the law book he left behind, and which they sold to get tickets for Ringling Brothers' Circus.

"CLEM" ROSSBACH, '11, will probably return to the University in the fall, to take graduate work in chemistry.

"ART" WILMANN, '11, has entered business with his father in Milwaukee, Wis.

PERCY MCKINNEY, '11, will either teach in a California high school, or return to the university for graduate work in English.

L. WALLACE SPRINGER, '12, contemplates touring Europe this coming year.

JAMES ADAMS, '12, will be athletic director in a southern college this year.

### T<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

MALVERN HILL MANUEL, '94, is residing in North Yakima, Wash.

DR. ROBERT TEBBITT, '02, has recently been appointed to the Chair of Tropical Medicine in the University of Southern California. Dr. Tebbitt recently moved to Los Angeles, Cal., from Wyoming.

Two of the four officers of the Rogue River Valley University Club at Medford, Oregon, are Theta Deltas: Earle W. Huntley, T<sup>A</sup> '07, being treasurer, and Stanton Griffis, B '10, secretary.

EARLE W. HUNTLEY, '07, has entered into partnership with Mr. McClatchie, formerly of Minneapolis, for the conduct of a general real estate business at Medford, Oregon.

C. GUY LAYBOURN, '11, having spent the spring months with Stanton Griffis, B '10, at his Oregon ranch, is now with the Aetna Life Insurance Company, in Minneapolis.

### T<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

H. A. RITTER, '81, sojourned in Europe during the summer and fall of this year. He is expected home in Chicago, Ill., some time late in October.

### Φ CHARGE

ANGUS FULLERTON, '74, has returned from Europe where he has been touring with his wife and family since last January.

REV. ALBERT J. WEISLEY, '91, delivered the annual sermon before the Brainerd Society of Lafayette College.

CHARLES ALBERTSON, '93, is financial secretary of The Mountaineers and is an enthusiastic mountain climber.

JOSEPH W. SMITH, '04, who is in the construction department of the Erie Railroad, will be in Chicago for four months this fall, supervising the erection of a grain elevator to be used by the Quaker Oats Co.

ALFRED DAY, '08, has accepted a position in the demonstrating department of the Dupont Powder Co., with headquarters in Wilmington, Del.

W. W. DARSIE, '08, who has been spending the past year touring the world has returned home and will practice engineering in Pittsburg, Pa.

SAMUEL K. DAY, '10, who graduated from the United States Naval Academy last June has been appointed to the *U.S.S. Delaware*, one of the largest battleships in the world. His address is *U.S.S. Delaware*, care of Postmaster, City of New York.

SAMUEL B. LUCCOCK, '11, is on the advertising staff of the *Chicago Record-Herald*.

J. C. RUMBAUGH, '11, who came west in 1910, and has been principal of the Silver Lake Schools this past year, has accepted the superintendency of the Castle Rock Schools for the year 1911-12. The fact that several towns elected him as principal or superintendent proves that he is well liked and is a success. Not only does he look after the studies of the students, but looks after their sports and this year his teams swept the board. His address is Castle Rock, Wash.

Φ Charge begs to announce the following graduates from her ranks during the past year: F. A. Miller, Madison, N. J.; H. B. Anderson, Bloomsbury, N. J.; S. B. Luccock, Oak Park, Ill.

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### X CHARGE

REV. J. MACBRIDE STERRETT, D.D., '67, has been instrumental in establishing All Souls' Mission, No. 2627 Garfield street, Woodley Park, Washington, D. C., where he is minister in charge.

HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, '68, in accordance with his usual custom, spent the summer in a tour of the European countries. He sailed early enough to be in London for the coronation of King George.

ADELBERT P. LITTLE, '72, who is vice president of the Rochester Exhibition Company, is sure that the "Hustlers" will capture the Eastern League Pennant again this year. If they do, it will be the third time in three years, thereby setting a record for the League.

DR. CHAS. R. BARBER, '79, has had to enlarge his hospital in order to accommodate his large and increasing number of patients.

JOSEPH R. WEBSTER, '94, has returned to his law office after a pleasant vacation spent in black bass fishing on Loughborough Lake, Canada.

ARTHUR R. ANDERSON, '97, is rejoicing over the arrival of another boy in May last. This makes the third future Theta Delt.

JAMES A. HAMILTON, '98, has been elected to Φ B K, I Chapter, New York. Inasmuch as the election came in June last, some years after "Jimmy" had completed his collegiate career, the Charge feels doubly proud. He was initiated in Rochester at Commencement time and then retired to the Tower Mountain House in the Catskills, to recuperate.

WILFRED J. C. CRAIG, '99, who is teaching at the Chestnut Hill School in Philadelphia, was in the city at Commencement time and stayed over for the annual reunion.

On last Easter Sunday the cornerstone of the new Emmanuel Church, Newark, N. J., was laid by Rev. E. O. Wilson, '99, in the presence of a large and enthusiastic audience. Brother Wilson has been pastor of Emmanuel Church for the last twelve years.

EUGENE C. ROESER, '01, has dissolved partnership with his brother and is now engaged in the real estate business on his own account.

GEORGE T. PALMER, '07, who claims Trenton, N. J., as his home, spent the summer in Palmyra, N. Y., with his grandfather.

FRED LEWIS, '07, is now an interne in the Rochester General Hospital.

ERNEST F. BARKER, '08, has been taking a vacation in Canada in the vicinity of Toronto.

ARTHUR T. PAMMENTER, '08, took his vacation at Fourth Lake in the Fulton Chain.

JOSEPH L. O'CONNOR, '08, who is manager of Frank Fogarty, a vaudeville favorite, spent the summer at his summer home on Conesus Lake. Joe is coming to the front as a playwright, having written several vaudeville sketches which are decided hits.

LEO D. HAYES, '10, has been promoted to the head of Cost of Boot and Shoe Department of the Diamond Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio.

EDWARD KEIBER, '10, is back in the city, after having pitched winning ball for Eric, Pa.

ARTHUR MORRISON, '10, is now "bossing it" over the repair department of the Selden Motor Vehicle Company, Rochester. "Pop" is rising rapidly.

C. MONROE HEDGES, '11, is with the Brewster, Crittenden Produce Co., Rochester, N. Y.

DONALD J. MACPHERSON, '11, takes up the study of medicine this fall at the Harvard Medical College.

SELDEN E. MAY, '11, is with the Crown Optical Company, University Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

LEO D. HAYES, '10, DONALD J. MACPHERSON, '11, SELDEN E. MAY, '11, and EARL B. TAYLOR, '12, took a trip through the southern part of New York state in Sel's auto, the early part of the summer. They were gone nearly a week and visited Watkins Glen, Elmira, Ithaca and many other places. While in Ithaca, they called at the B house and were warmly received by the brothers who were there. "Dummy" says he is going to write up an account of the trip for THE SHIELD.

HARRY DAMON, '12, who is studying at Buffalo Dental College, is acquiring practical experience with the McKenny Dental Co., Rochester.

JOHN L. SHORT, '12, who is studying in the General Theological Seminary, New York, has been preaching at Avon, N. Y.

OAKLEY FURNEY, '12, enters the University of Michigan this fall.

That X is to have a new home is now officially known. A three story brick and stucco structure is proposed, with accommodations for from ten to twenty resident members. The estimated cost is \$20,000.

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#### X<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

With reference to H. H. D. Sterrett, '98, I '99, *The Columbus News* of March 13, 1911, states in part as follows:

"The Rev. H. H. D. Sterrett, now curate of Trinity Episcopal church, New Haven, Conn., was called Monday afternoon to St. Paul's Episcopal church of this city.

"Henry Hatch Dent Sterrett was born in Coudersport, Pa., Jan. 25, 1880. He is the son of Rev. James Macbride Sterrett, Ph.D., LL.D. and D.D., for many years at the head of the department of philosophy of Columbian College, later George Washington University. The son was graduated from Columbian and Harvard Universities, studied two years in the General Theological Seminary of New York City, and received his degree as Bachelor of Divinity from Cambridge Episcopal Seminary, in 1903. His scholastic degrees are A.B. Columbian and A.B. and A.M. Harvard.

"Dr. Rainsford, the well-known rector of St. George's Episcopal church of New York City, chose Mr. Sterrett, on the latter's graduation from Cambridge seminary, to be one of the assistants in that large field. He proved an unusual success in his labors among the working men and women of the East Side of New York City and has since been specially interested in the fulfillment of the church's sociological responsibility.

"Mr. Sterrett is a member of the Cosmos club of Washington, the Harvard club of New York City and the Graduates' club of New Haven."

STANTON C. PELLE, '99, has severed his connection with the office of the U. S. District Attorney for the District of Columbia. The story is told rather completely in the following statement which appeared in the *Washington Times* of September 14, 1911:

"Stanton C. Pelle today resigned as Assistant United States District Attorney, in the office of District Attorney Wilson, effective September 20. He will be succeeded by Attorney John Lewis Smith, of the firm of Archer & Smith, whose appointment to fill the vacancy is announced today.

"Mr. Pelle, who is the son of Chief Justice Stanton J. Pelle, of the United States Court of Claims, has been an assistant to District Attorney Wilson since April 19, 1910. He resigns to enter private practice. He is thirty-one years of age.

"It is with regret," says District Attorney Wilson in his letter today accepting Mr. Pelle's resignation, "that I received your note. When you spoke last spring about the probable necessity of your resigning, on account of demands of your private practice, I had hoped to persuade you to remain another year at least. You gave to your work untiring energy, care and distinct ability, for which please accept my sincere thanks."

"An enviable record is credited to Mr. Pelle by Mr. Wilson. He acted as adviser of the Board of Education, handled all prosecutions of the Government for violation of the pure food laws, represented the Government Hospital for the Insane and had charge of many special investigations.

"In many important cases for the Government, Mr. Pelle has been victorious. He won the suit requiring vaccination of school pupils and also the celebrated case of Isabel Wall, a girl with little colored blood, denied admission to a white school.

"Mr. Pelle has also won distinction in prosecuting violators of the pure food laws. He won the case involving use of borax in cheese, lithia water prosecutions for adulteration, and others. He also unearthed a conspiracy of a distiller to defraud the internal revenue service by operations under the very dome of the Capitol.

"Recently the private practice of Mr. Pelle has become so heavy that his resignation was imperative and urgent."

GEORGE W. GORDON, '99, has moved his law offices to the Borland Building, Chicago.

DONALD C. FUGITT, '99. See N<sup>A</sup> notes.

PAUL SPERRY, '02, wishes to announce the arrival, on December 7, 1910, of another prospective Theta Delt. Address 25 Fuller street, Brockton, Mass. Brother Sperry was in Washington in March last, to attend the funeral of his father, veteran of the Civil War and author of a history of his regiment.

DOUGLAS B. STERRETT, '02, tells that while on his wedding trip recently, he encountered the long lost Zenus Barnum, X<sup>A</sup> '03, guardian angel of N, and traveled with him as far as Los Angeles. Upon reaching the Angel city, Zenus stuck his pin in his cravat and fared forth, gathering in a short time a half dozen Theta Delt. Then they had a large party. It is reported now that Zenus has his eye on the legal profession and plans to take the bar examination this fall. Here's luck, Zenus!

MAHLON ASHFORD, '03, passed his examination and has recently been commissioned surgeon in the army with rank of captain. Brother Ashford expects to be back in Washington by this December.

CHARLES L. SWINDELL, M.D., '04, is practicing in Black Creek, N. C., where, in addition to his success in medicine, he seems to be the chief intellectual and social light.

DELOS H. SMITH, '05, has cards out announcing that he is an architect and is ready for business at 315 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C.

Haven, Maine, has been the seat of war this summer, being honored by the simultaneous visit of "Pat" Albert, Donald and Artley Parson, and Paul Sperry. "Pat" got the fever and the black bass are fewer now than a few weeks ago.

A. PARKER WARNER, '06, was in Montana for the summer, giving attention to certain mines. We hope they left him enough for his return fare.

CHARLES H. TOMPKINS, '06, is disporting himself in a brand new speed-wagon. Charley says it helped some on hot evenings.

"JIMMY" MEWSHAW, '06, is in for himself at the Evans Building, Washington, D. C., where he represents several manufacturing firms.

CURTIS B. BACKUS, '07, is in Havana, Cuba, in engineering work, and from reports of his activities there, he must have the whole city pretty well torn up. Also see marriages, this issue.

FRANK H. WEST, '08. See I<sup>A</sup> notes.

J. STEALEY HURSEY, '08, has made two additions, a mustache and a house. The mustache will probably go in his coffee but we wonder what he will put in the house.

X<sup>A</sup>'s lawyers are striking out.

CLYDE D. GARRET, '10, and CHARLES CHESTER CAYWOOD, '10, have started the practice of law at 1231 N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C. Wm. D. Ryan, '12, is located in the Commerce Building, Kansas City, Mo.; Claude H. McCray, '10, is in Fredonia, N. Y., and John D. Meyers, '12, is on the legal staff of the Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J.

JAMES T. SHERIER, '09, has recently moved into his new bungalow, into the building of which he has put much earnest and intelligent effort.

DONALD WILHELM, '10, received his degree from Harvard at the June Commencement, and is now located at Defiance, Ohio.

"CHUCK" NICHOLS, '10, has accepted a position as reporter on the *San Francisco Examiner*.

"AL" HENDLEY, '10, is still faithful to the Reclamation Service at Arrowrock Dam near Boise, Idaho. The last accounts reported him in camp, admiring the scenery and dodging pieces of it when the dynamite was too strong.

ALBERT W. BRYAN, '11, left in March for Lima, Peru, where he is a secretary in the U. S. Legation there. We feel satisfied now that the social reputation of the United States is in safe hands.

KENNETH F. MAXCY, '11, enters Johns Hopkins this fall for the study of medicine.

ROBERT G. IRBY, '11, summered at Grand Gorge, N. Y. Bob can do such things these days since his recent affluent connection with the American Tobacco Co. in New Orleans, La. If you are down that way look Bob up as he is most anxious to see Theta Delt.

ARTHUR MIDDLETON, '12, is the youngest member of the Pay Corps, U. S. Navy, having passed his examination in May, 1911. He is now on his way to South America.

Capon Springs, West Virginia, was the scene of a X<sup>d</sup> Convention this summer, as will be testified to by Bill and Coozie Curtis, Al Draper, Ralph Hospital, John Swartzell and Charles McCubbin.

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### Ψ CHARGE

W. P. L. STAFFORD, '76, of Los Angeles, has been very ill recently, suffering from a nervous breakdown. He is now, however, on the road to recovery.

JAMES McLACHLAN, '78, has returned to his home in Pasadena, Cal., from Washington, D. C., his term as U. S. Congressman having expired. Brother McLachlan served on the monetary commission appointed by President Taft, which has just completed its work. He will resume his law practice in Los Angeles.

CALVIN NOYES KENDALL, '82, was recently appointed State Commissioner of Education in New Jersey by Governor Wilson. Brother Kendall was formerly superintendent of the Indianapolis, Ind., public schools.

J. B. LEE, '86, made the Φ B K address at the 1911 annual commencement exercises, Hamilton College.

C. J. FRANCE, '98, has formed a partnership with F. P. Helsell for the general practice of law. Offices are 436-39 Burke Building, Seattle, Wash. Brother France has again been elected president of The Municipal League. This organization is the largest and most powerful non-political organization in Seattle for civic betterment. Brother France is an enthusiastic Theta Delt and one of Seattle's most progressive men.

LOUIS J. EHRET, '04, desires to announce the birth of another embryo Theta Delt.

L. A. WATSON, '08, will take the N. Y. bar examinations this fall.

H. G. GETMAN, '10, is at present working with his brother, N. Getman, '07, in Kansas City, Mo.

B. BARBER, '10, has given up teaching and has decided to take up the study of law.

A. A. GETMAN, '11, will enter the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in New York City.

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#### NECROLOGY

JAMES W. REYNOLDS, O<sup>d</sup> '96, Santa Fé, New Mexico. Mail returned, marked "deceased."





#### NEWHALL—STARR

Mr. Horace Chipman Starr announces the marriage of his daughter, Marie Wilhelmina, to John Newhall, B '06, Thursday, June 29, 1911, Leland, Michigan.

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#### BECKWITH—REISIG

William Beckwith, B '08, and Mrs. Daisy Reisig were married at Elkhart Ind., on Thursday, June 15, 1911. They are at home to their friends at the Mt. Edwards Apartments, Vancouver St., Victoria, B. C.

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#### HARRIS—MARLING

James A. Harris, Jr., B '09, was married on June 7, 1911, at Montclair, New Jersey, to Miss Marina Marling. Among the ushers was George Markle, ♣ '12.

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#### SIBLEY—HOLM

Mr. and Mrs. Nils Holm announce the marriage of their daughter, Mahala Rosecrans, to Joseph Crocker Sibley, Jr., B '10, on Monday, July 17, 1911, Chicago.

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#### GRAVER—LUCIUS

A. M. Graver, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '05, and Miss Grace Lucius of Chicago were married on September 9, 1911. Their future home will be at 7136 Princeton Ave., Chicago.

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#### MILLER—LEONARD

James Joy Miller, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '10, and Miss Edith Leonard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Leonard, Jr., were married in St. Paul's Cathedral, Detroit,

## THE SHIELD

Mich., Thursday, August 31, 1911. At home after November 1, 219 Lawrence Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Brothers Eggeman, Dunphy and Restrick were among the ushers.

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## ROBINSON—ROHDE

On Wednesday evening, April 12, 1911, Ralph D. Robinson, Δ<sup>A</sup> '08, was married to Miss Anna Rohde at the home of the groom's parents, Portland, Oregon.

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## SHAW—MANSFIELD

Norman Wait Shaw, Δ<sup>A</sup> '08, and Daisy J. Mansfield were married on June 8, 1910, at Portland, Oregon. They are now at home at 453 West Burnside Street, Portland, Oregon. Brother Shaw is an architect with the firm of Whedden & Lewis, Portland, Oregon.

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## LAND—EAST

George William Land, E '10, and Miss Frances Eileen East were married on Thursday afternoon, at four o'clock, April 27, 1911, at the home of the bride's parents, 3512 Granby Street, Norfolk, Va. Mrs. Land is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. East.

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## GILMORE—GOULD

Mr. Joseph Judson Gould announces the marriage of his daughter, Eunice L. Perry, to Charles Herbert Gilmore, Z '01, on Wednesday, August 9, 1911, Boston, Massachusetts. Brother and Mrs. Gilmore will be at home, corner Franklin and Greenwood Sts., Melrose Highlands, after January 1, 1912.

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## MATHER—RUSSELL

Lieut. John Mather, Θ<sup>A</sup> '07, of the U. S. Coast Artillery, was married on May 16, 1911, to Miss Mabel Russell of Lowell, Mass. Brother Mather is still located at Fort Constitution, Portsmouth, N. H.

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## MONTAGUE—MARSHALL

Dr. Charles E. Montague, 1<sup>A</sup> '92, and Miss Edith Rebecca Marshall were married on June 1, 1911, in the First Baptist Church, Wakefield, Mass. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Austin Rice, pastor of the church. The best man was Representative David T. Montague of Boston, brother of the bridegroom. Brother Montague has been for several years chairman of the Wakefield School Committee, and Miss Marshall was for ten years a teacher in the Lincoln grammar school of that town.

## THOMPSON—BUTZ

C. C. Thompson, I<sup>A</sup> '09, was married on July 20, 1910, to Miss Mary A. Butz of Visalia, Cal. They are now living at Tulare, Cal., where Brother Thompson is engaged in the land business.

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## MEARS—WHITNEY

Brainerd Mears, Ph.D., I<sup>A</sup> '03, Assistant Professor of Chemistry in Williams College, was married on August 23 to Miss Margaret Whitney of Williamstown.

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## HUNT—KERN

A. Frazier Hunt, K<sup>A</sup> '08, and Miss Emma Ruth Kern were married in Urbana, Illinois. Brother Hunt and his wife are now residing in Mexico.

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## DOHERTY—MILLS

Robert Ernest Doherty, K<sup>A</sup> '09, and Miss Pearl Mills were married on June 20, 1911, at Sherodsville, Ohio. They are now at home to their friends in Schenectady, N. Y.

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## CUTTER—SUNDEEN

Watts Cyrus Cutter, K<sup>A</sup> '10, and Miss Esther Sundeen of Moline, Illinois, were married in Aurora, Illinois, where they are at home to all Theta Delts.

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## SPONSEL—BRAMAN

Thane Christopher Sponsel, K<sup>A</sup> '10, and Miss Olive Braman were married in Urbana, Illinois. They are now at home to all friends at Laurel, Montana.

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## ANDERSON—TINGLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hoadley Tingley announce the marriage of their daughter, Antoinette, to Charles William Anderson, Jr., M<sup>A</sup> '02, on Monday, June 12, 1911, at Montclair, New Jersey.

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## SMITH—FAILING

Mrs. Edward Failing announced the marriage of her daughter, Ernestine, to Horatio Elwin Smith, M<sup>A</sup> '08, on Monday, July 3, 1911, Trinity Church, Portland, Oregon.

## THE SHIELD

## TYLEE—CLARK

Clinton White Tylee, M<sup>A</sup> '09, and Miss Ethel Genevra Clark were married on Thursday evening, June 29, 1911, at eight o'clock in the Court Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Scranton, Pennsylvania.

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## GUION—BALDWIN

Mrs. John Baldwin announces the marriage of her daughter, Genevieve, to Arthur P. Guion, E<sup>A</sup> '90, on June 1, at Omaha, Nebraska. Their future home will be in Omaha where Brother Guion has been in the lumber business for the past twenty years.

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## REMER—CHEESMAN

Mrs. Hobart Cheesman announces the marriage of her daughter, Florence Palmer, to John Ware Remer II<sup>A</sup> '94, on Thursday, May 25, 1911, in the City of New York.

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## DIXON—KUEHNERT

George Gale Dixon, II<sup>A</sup> '07, and Miss Janey Otilie Kuehnert were married on the afternoon of Tuesday October 10, 1911, at four o'clock, Church of the Incarnation, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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## TIEMANN—CARROLL

Hugh P. Tiemann, P<sup>A</sup> '00, and Miss Harriett Carroll of Pittsburg, Pa., were married on April 25, 1911.

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## SMITH—ILLSLEY

J. Boyce Smith, Jr., P<sup>A</sup> '01, was married on September 14 at the First Presbyterian Church, Evanston, Ill., to Miss Harriet Mather Illsley, Rudi Tombo, P<sup>A</sup> '98, acting in the capacity of best man. The happy couple will be at home after the fifteenth of November at 523 W. 112th street, New York City.

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## TILLOTSON—MASHEK

The marriage of Miss Nan Mashek to Earl C. Tillotson, S<sup>A</sup> '97, of Minneapolis, took place at the home of the bride's brother, V. F. Mashek, 5045 Ellis Ave., Chicago, on May 10, 1911. Brother Tillotson is sales agent for the Thief River Falls Lumber Co., at Minneapolis, Minn.

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## GARDNER—DAVIS

Mrs. James Stuart Talbot announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary G. Davis, to Stephen Gardner, S<sup>A</sup> '02, on August 26, at 855 Buena Ave.,

Chicago. Brother and Mrs. Gardner will be at home after October 1 at 833 Crescent Place, Chicago. R. R. Caskey, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '03, served as best man and John Compton, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '05, also attended the groom.

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KESSINICH—KAYSER

On May 16, 1911, occurred the marriage of Miss Esther J. Kayser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kayser, 802 East Gorham Street, to Frank J. Kessinich, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '06, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kessinich, 648 East Gorham Street, Madison, Wisconsin. The brother of the groom, Harry Kessinich, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '09, was best man and among the ushers were Edward Farley, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '09, E. J. S. Springer, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '09, and "Moxie" Kayser, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '06, brother of the bride. The Σ<sup>Δ</sup> active Charge attended in a body, as did the local chapter of the Π Β Φ Sorority of which the bride was a member.

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KEIGWEIN—GRAY

Rev. Albert E. Keigwein, Φ '91, and Miss Elizabeth W. Gray were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary L. Gray, in Newark, N. J., early this spring. Brother Keigwein is pastor of the West End Presbyterian Church in New York City.

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UNDERWOOD—BAYARD

Norman Underwood, X<sup>Δ</sup> '01, and Miss Anne Frances Bayard were married at noon, Monday, June 26, 1911, in St. Margaret's Episcopal Church, Washington, D. C. Delos H. Smith, X<sup>Δ</sup> '05, and Jesse W. Underwood, N<sup>Δ</sup> '04, were among the ushers.

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STERRETT—CARR

Mrs. Elias Carr announces the marriage of her daughter, Annie Bruce, to Douglas Bovard Sterrett, X<sup>Δ</sup> '02, on Wednesday, June 7, 1911, Washington, D. C.

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BACKUS—PERKINS

Curtis B. Backus, X<sup>Δ</sup> '07, and Miss Eleanor Perkins were married on Tuesday evening, September 26, 1911, at half after six o'clock, St. John's Chapel, Glencarlyn, Virginia. Brother and Mrs. Backus will be at home after November 1 in Havana, Cuba.

# EXCHANGE GLEANINGS



Our exchanges are requested to send one copy of each issue to Frank E. Compton, Σ<sup>4</sup> '98, 215 S. Market street, Chicago, Ill., and one copy to Frederick W. Albert, X<sup>2</sup> '05, 1727 Kilbourne Place, N. W., Washington, D. C., and one copy to the Theta Delta Chi Press, 90 West street, New York City. In return three copies of THE SHIELD will be sent to any desired addresses.

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An Echo from THE SHIELD for February. See page 120, Vol. XXVII, No. 1.

An article in the *Θ Δ X Shield* says that *Θ Δ X* was founded in 1848 and that Minerva has been the Fraternity's patron goddess since 1873 and "possibly from the beginning of things." An editorial in the same issue of *The Shield* says that the initiation ceremony of the Fraternity "was used in 1847." The dates are conflicting, but we have been informed that *Θ Δ X* was founded on June 5, 1848. *Φ Δ Θ* adopted Pallas as tutelary goddess in 1891. We regret that a paragraph in *The Scroll* was construed by the editor of *The Shield* as intimating that *Φ Δ Θ* adopted Pallas before *Θ Δ X* adopted Minerva. Such a statement was not intended.—*The Scroll of Φ Δ Θ*.

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## MORE HERALDRY

*B Θ Π*, like *Δ Κ Ε* and *Ψ Τ*, has adopted a system of heraldry, that is a modification of the arms of the fraternity for each chapter. The 1909 convention of *B Θ Π* legislated that a chapter, with the approval of the board of trustees, could adopt a coat-of-arms in accordance with the scheme. The November *Beta Theta Pi* has cuts of 18 chapter arms, each consisting of the *B Θ Π* arms, with a chapter design charged on the upper part of the field. Something typical of each chapter appears on its arms. Bowdoin, the most eastern chapter, displays the sun; California, the setting sun. Chicago selected the Phoenix, referring to the rebirth of the university and chapter. Kenyon, an Episcopal college, chose a bishop's mitre. Brown shows the anchor of Rhode Island, Tulane the pelican of Louisiana, Texas the lone star and Toronto the maple leaf of Canada. In addition, each chapter has a separate Greek motto, the initial letter or letters of which are the chapter's title.—*The Scroll of Φ Δ Θ*.

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*The Rainbow of Δ Τ Δ* quotes the report of the authorization of the "Theta Delta Chi Founders' Association" which appeared in THE SHIELD, Vol. XXVI, with the following head note:

The following report of what another fraternity is doing contains several valuable suggestions. The point is particularly well taken in that the principal financial burden of running a fraternity is borne almost entirely by the undergraduate members. Of course, the fact to be borne in mind in this connection is that this only lasts for four years, and every alumnus has had his four-year share in it.  $\Delta T \Delta$  is receiving financial assistance from her alumni in at least three of her lines of work, but this is entirely voluntary. We can see how some such plan as this of  $\Theta \Delta X$ 's would be of a great deal of help to every fraternity.

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### THANK YOU

Editor Albert in his rôle of literary chef to  $\Theta \Delta X$ , has prepared a menu in *The Shield* for February that would tempt the most jaded mind, whether of the  $\Theta \Delta X$  persuasion or otherwise. The *piece de resistance* is an account of the John Hay Library at Brown University, "a fitting memorial to one of America's greatest statesmen, the university's most distinguished son, and to the man, a Theta Delt, who throughout his life retained the love and devotion of his fellowmen." For those of a sentimental turn of mind there are poems on "Friendship" and "Roses;" for those who prefer the classics there is an article on "Minerva," "the outward and visible sign of an inward grace to all Theta Delt;" those of academic tastes will be glad to read and inwardly digest the discussion on "Individual and College Honor;" while the general reader of omnivorous appetite will eagerly devour the interesting travelogues "With Peary in the Arctic," "A Tour of the World," and "Roughing It Through Europe." An abundance of purely  $\Theta \Delta X$  edibles is provided, and throughout the entire feast there is a flow of  $\Theta \Delta X$  spirit. The magazine is well illustrated and typographically tip-top; it breathes an air of solid refinement that speaks well for the Fraternity and its ideals.

—K A Journal.

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*The Caduceus* of  $K \Sigma$  reviews the most notable Exchanges in a recent number, and has the following to say about our organ:

*The Shield* now under discussion is that of  $\Theta \Delta X$ . The April issue contains a remarkably well prepared account of the Fraternity's sixty-third annual convention. We note that a provision for a five-year undergraduate subscription to *The Shield* is to take effect at once; the intention being to get the young alumnus into the habit. Now how the dickens did *that* leak occur? But every moment of the convention, so an enthusiast reports, was the "zoölogical moment." This *Shield* has in it also the story, by a Theta Delt who was one of the party, of the climbing of Mount McKinley, to prove that "Doc" Cook never got to the top. Those Theta Delt are an adventurous set.

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The *A  $\Phi$  Quarterly* quotes the article entitled "The Side-Show and the Main Tent," by Stanton Griffis, B '10, which was recently published in *THE SHIELD*.

## CHAPTER HOUSES

Never before has there been such activity in the buying and building of fraternity houses as there has been in the last two years. A résumé of the information gleaned from exchanges shows that the following chapters have become house owners:

Φ Δ Θ at Hanover, Minnesota, Sewanee, Washburn, Michigan, Lombard, Purdue, Indiana, Alabama, Vanderbilt.

Φ Γ Δ at Dartmouth, Colorado, Nebraska, Hanover, Washington, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana.

Α Τ Ω at Wittenberg, Emory, Wisconsin, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Virginia, North Carolina, Minnesota, Cornell.

Κ Σ at California, Wisconsin, Washington, Michigan, Pennsylvania, Missouri School of Mines, Southwestern (Tex.).

Β Θ Π at Oregon, Knox, Columbia, Texas, Tulane, Wisconsin, Union, Oklahoma, Stevens, Purdue.

Δ Τ Δ at Nebraska, Kansas, Alleghany, Vanderbilt, Indianapolis.

Σ Α Ε at Wisconsin, Alabama, Dartmouth, Cincinnati, Washington, Minnesota.

Φ Κ Ψ at Dartmouth, New Hampshire, Lafayette, Iowa, Kansas.

Z Ψ at California, New York, Minnesota, Lafayette.

Θ Δ Χ at Dartmouth, Minnesota, Michigan, Wisconsin.

X Φ at Lafayette, Virginia, Rutgers.

Δ Τ at Union, Lehigh, Marietta.

Σ Χ at Purdue, De Pauw, Illinois.

X Ψ at Cornell, Williams.

Α Χ Ρ at Cornell, Trinity.

Δ Ψ at Pennsylvania.

Α Σ Φ at Marietta.

Of this number Φ Γ Δ at Indiana, Α Τ Ω at North Carolina and Cornell, and X Ψ at Cornell, have rebuilt houses destroyed by fire. Φ Γ Δ at Illinois, Φ Δ Θ at Sewanee and Θ Δ Χ at Michigan, have erected new houses to replace those previously owned.

—Α Τ Ω *Palm*.

### THE PROOFS OF THEIR MEDIEVAL ORIGIN ARE NOW DUE FROM Κ Σ

The following appeared in the *Scroll* of Φ Δ Θ for March, 1911:

#### Κ Σ DECLINES THE CHALLENGE

An interesting article on Kappa Sigma's alleged antiquity, from the Φ Δ Θ *Scroll*, is going the rounds of the fraternity press. As it seems to be necessary to enlighten every new college generation on some matters, we don't mind repeating what was said in this magazine in the issue for October, 1905, concerning Φ Δ Θ perplexity over Κ Σ tradition: "The account given in the April (1905) *Caduceus* is the result of much studying, sifting and weighing of evidence. It embodies as much as can be told—even to Mr. Palmer. As is said in Baird of 1905, 'the fraternity professes to be, in a spiritual sense, the successor of the ancient order.' Naturally, only its own members can be made fully aware of the manner in which it makes good this profession." While

we are about it, we quote also from an editorial in this magazine for February, 1905: "There are not wanting, from outside the manifold gates of Bologna, the voices of envious detractors. . . . The ignorant and perverse make for themselves a laughing stock of the beautiful legend upon which the ritualistic work of Kappa Sigma is based—knowing nothing at all but what Kappa Sigma has chosen to tell them, and being themselves a source of amusement to those who have studied our secrets from within."

The foregoing paragraph is from the November issue of the *K Σ Caduceus*. Though it speaks of enlightening every college generation, the *Caduceus* never has enlightened anybody in regard to K Σ's claim that it was founded at the University of Bologna during the middle ages. When challenged to produce the proofs, if any exist, the *Caduceus* merely replies in this lame, evasive fashion. We haven't the least curiosity about K Σ secrets, and our only "perplexity" is as to how K Σ can expect such a story to be believed by anybody unless the proofs are shown. Nobody can imagine why the fraternity should not present the proofs, and be glad to present them, if it has any to offer. The *Caduceus* speaks of "much studying, sifting and weighing of evidence," but where is the evidence? It has never been given in the *Caduceus*, in the "Manual" of K Σ or in the account of K Σ furnished by it for Baird's "American College Fraternities."

K Σ does not stop with claiming merely spiritual descent from an order hoary with the age of centuries. It suits the purpose of K Σ to publish that it was founded 500 years ago, and doubtless such assertions are made in rushing men, to make them believe that it was founded centuries before any other college fraternity in America. Yet when called on for proofs, it falls back on the very indefinite statement that it is "in a spiritual sense the successor of the ancient order." There is a great difference between the statement that the fraternity was founded five centuries ago and the statement that it is only a spiritual successor of a mediæval order.

The "Manual," published in 1907, says of K Σ: "The fraternity is alone among the university societies of the country in a traditional and legendary European origin." The "Manual" gives an account of a secret order "traditionally asserted" to have been founded by a Greek scholar, Manuel Chrysoloras, at the University of Bologna, after he came there, "about the year 1400." The order is said to have spread to four other universities—at Florence, Paris, Orleans and Montpellier. The account continues:

The lodges or circles among these scholars were known as Kohaths. They flourished throughout the revival of learning, enrolling the names of Bruni, Politani, the de Medicis, Michael Angelo, Chalcondylas, Bracciolini, and many others—poets, artists and wits. At one time it was intended to name all of the American chapters after these celebrities. In modern times the order became practically extinct, but its secrets and symbols are said to have been preserved by a few noble families of Italy and France—principally in the de Bardi family. Its ritual, not a sophomore document, and peculiarly appropriate to a university society, is reminiscent of both the lower and higher degrees of Masonry.

Here is a fine array of historic personages, which K Σ parades as members of the order that it succeeded in a spiritual sense. It must be very impressive to freshmen to hear their elders talk about "Brother de Medici" and "Brother Michael Angelo." The statement is here made that the order became practically extinct in modern times, which might mean any time since Columbus discovered America. It is also asserted that the secrets and symbols are "said to have been preserved." This is a strange form of statement, and it might be inquired who says so? It should be noted that K Σ never cites any historical evidence, though it claims to have done a lot of "studying, sifting and weighing of evidence." It would seem that, if the secrets were really preserved, K Σ would *know* it to be a fact, and would not say that they are *said* to have been preserved.

But the writer of the article in the "Manual" claims to know all about the ritual of the old order, and he must be a Mason to be able to compare it with the ritual of Masonry. We know that K  $\Sigma$  was founded at the University of Virginia in 1869. If it has the ritual of the alleged Italian order, from what noble family in Europe did the founders obtain it? Also what earthly reason can be assigned why the facts concerning the manner of coming into possession of it are not published? Was there anything about the manner of acquiring possession which makes the founders hesitate to acknowledge it? The year 1869 was too recent to talk of legend and tradition about things which took place at that time, scarce forty years ago. Several of the founders are still living. They might come forward, but do not, to explain how they came into possession of the precious document preserved through so many centuries. Nobody cares a rap about an order that may have existed in the middle ages, but of which history contains no record. But when K  $\Sigma$  claims to be older than all other college fraternities, the others want to know on what grounds such claims are based. The "Manual" continues:

Enough of these traditions and legends have grown up about the order for a dozen more degrees for degree makers. A few of them, referring to familiar symbols of the fraternity, may be here explained. Lorenzo de Medici, "Il Magnifico, who was a patron of the order in its beginning, adopted the caduceus, an emblem of Mercury, as his private seal. Hence the use of the emblem by Kappa Sigma and name of the magazine of the fraternity. The motto of the University of Bologna was *Bononia docet mundum* or *Bononia docet*. This is the open motto which Kappa Sigma hopes to realize in the new world, as Bologna did in the old.

Here the "Manual" introduces an account of "the traditional origin" of K  $\Sigma$ , by Mr. Alexander Yerger Scott, of Mississippi, the conclave (convention) orator at the grand conclave held on Lookout Mountain in 1906. Mr. Scott says: "Our fraternity rests not its foundation upon recorded history. We cannot with exactitude say where nor how the thing we call Kappa Sigma had its birth." But K  $\Sigma$  does claim to have possession of the ritual of an ancient order, and the question recurs, how did it get it? That little point at least might be explained. And what was that "evidence" that was so carefully studied, sifted and weighed? Mr. Scott continues:

My brothers, do you realize that Kappa Sigma shares with Masonry the privilege of having a traditional origin, and that these two secret orders, so far as I know, are the only two that cannot point with historic accuracy to the date of their founding, without resort to tradition—to a time beyond which their written history extends—for a beginning. . . . How account you for the marvelous growth of Kappa Sigma, for the loving devotion each of us has for the star and crescent, the emblem of our order? Among the youngest of college fraternities in America, it stands today the greatest.

Here Mr. Scott undertakes to compare the origin of K  $\Sigma$  with that of Masonry, and to derive all the prestige that the former can obtain from such comparison. He seeks to convey the impression that K  $\Sigma$ 's origin goes far back of 1869, far back indeed of the year when any other college fraternity was founded. That is a fine thing to assert in boosting the fraternity when rushing simple freshmen, but it is too much for anybody else to swallow. Mr. Scott says that the origin of K  $\Sigma$ , like that of Masonry, goes back of the time to which K  $\Sigma$ 's written history extends. But how far back of 1869 has K  $\Sigma$  a written history, and where is that history? Though it has never produced any history back of that date, it does claim to have the ritual of an order 500 years old. Again it may be inquired how did it get the ritual, and how does it know the document's age is genuine? K  $\Sigma$  talks of "evidence," but appears to be insulted when asked for proofs that it was founded in the dim, distant past, like Masonry. Even if its founders did obtain from some source, which has never been revealed and in a manner never explained, an old ritual, covered with the dust of ages, by what right can it claim to

be an heir or even the spiritual successor of the order to which the ritual once belonged? Mr. Scott continues:

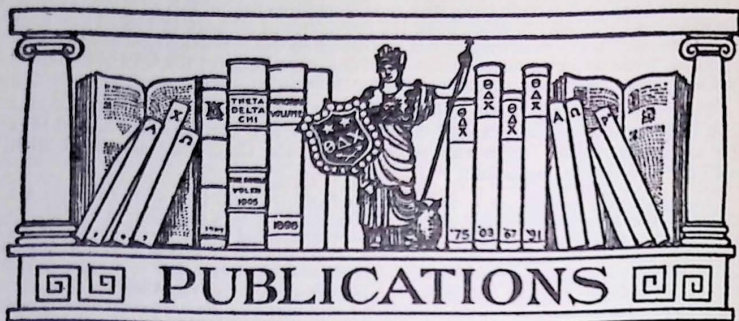
Can you doubt for one moment that the living force behind this advance is bound up in its traditional history? If so, open the floodgates of memory and recall how your soul was filled with rapture as the story of her founding was gradually unfolded to you—how, as you learned the truths taught, as you journeyed toward the City of Letters—a new light and a new life seemed to fill your youthful heart.

Here, it will be observed, it is admitted that the story of the traditional origin of  $\text{K } \Sigma$  centuries ago is related to neophytes in their initiation, and that they are so impressed with the remarkable tale that they are filled with rapture. Mr. Scott continues:

I like to think that the God of nations and of men held in reserve from the beginning another noble mission for our fraternity—the mission of aiding in binding up and healing the wounds of a nation—and it has ever seemed to me that Kappa Sigma's refounding, after it has winged its gentle way across the dread Atlantic, was prophetic of its mission and lends verity to its early traditions. Thirty-seven years ago, in the little village of Charlottesville, nestling in a beautiful valley of the Alleghenies, within the shadows of Monticello, the historic home of America's greatest commoner, amid the classic columns and colonnades of the university inspired by his genius, our beloved fraternity was born again.

Not born but born again. Here is a very plain statement that  $\text{K } \Sigma$  had its rebirth in 1869, which means that the fraternity had its first birth "about the year 1400." As appears in the opening paragraph of this article, quoted from the November number of the *K } \Sigma* *Caduceus*, we have before challenged  $\text{K } \Sigma$  to make profert of its proofs, but it has declined to do so. The issue of the *Caduceus* for March, 1910, contained an article about the University of Bologna in 1403, "When Bologna Taught the World," giving "A Vivid Picture of Student Life in the Days when Kappa Sigma was Young," as the article was headed. Comment on this article and a discussion of  $\text{K } \Sigma$ 's alleged antiquity appeared in *The Scroll* for May, 1910. It took the *Caduceus* six months to make any reply, and then it merely repeated what it said in 1905, and evaded the only point in dispute. A weaker statement could not be made for it amounts to nothing at all. The truth seems to be that  $\text{K } \Sigma$  cannot prove its assertions, but seeks to get all the glory it can gain out of its allegation that it was founded many hundred years ago, and intends to hand down its vague unsupported story, hoping that, when all of its founders are dead, the story will perhaps be credited, although they have while living produced not a shred of evidence or even themselves made definite statements.





All communications should be addressed to  
Θ Δ Χ PRESS  
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**MEMORIAL HISTORY, 1848-1898.** Edited and published by Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69. 294 pages, bound in cloth.

**HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF THE BETA CHARGE OF THETA DELTA CHI.** By Ernest Wilson Huffcut, B '84. With an Alphabetical Roll and Geographical Index and numerous tables and illustrations. 120 pages, Ithaca, 1900. Bound in cloth.

**BETA PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM.** A reproduction by photography (not half-tones) of all but six of the 218 members of the B Charge. (1900.)

**THETA DELTS OF BOSTON—1903.** A list of Theta Deltas in business and professions in Boston and vicinity. Compiled by Frank W. Kimball, Λ '94. 26 pages, paper cover.

# THE SHIELD

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

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

VOLUME XXVII

NUMBER 4

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**THE CHARGES  
AND  
THEIR ORGANIZATIONS**

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

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

—B—

Charge—Cornell University—January 11, 1870

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

Sunday, 7.00 P. M.

*President*—J. C. BARKER, '12.

— $\Gamma^{\Delta}$ —

Charge—University of Michigan—December 13, 1889

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

Sunday, 6.30 P. M.

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

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

— $\Delta^{\Delta}$ —

Charge—University of California—April 20, 1900

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

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

*President*—RALPH COUNTRYMAN, '11.

—E—

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

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

Saturday, 10.00 P. M.

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E Alumni Association—1904

*President*—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, '04, Richmond, Va.

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

—E<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95, 133 E. 57th St., New York City.  
 Secretary—RICHARD KREMENTZ, '98, 1072 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

## —Z—

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

President—W. H. ROBERTSON, Jr., '12.

Z Alumni Association (See Rhode Island Alumni Association).

—Z<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—P. H. SKELTON, '11.

Z<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association—1902

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

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

## —H—

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

President—GEO. F. CRESSEY, '12.

Eta Chapter House Corporation—May 25, 1901

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

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

—H<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—M. B. CARSON, '10.

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

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

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

—Θ<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

President—ALBERT C. GOODNOW, '12.

## CHARGE ORGANIZATIONS

V

### —I—

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

Tuesday

President—LINCOLN C. TORREY, '12.

I Graduate Association—1902

President—RICHARD B. CARTER, '98.

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

### —I<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.

President—ALEXANDER H. NEAGLE, '12.

Θ Δ X Association of Williams College—1906

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

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

### —K—

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

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—V. C. ISOLA, '12.

Kappa Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation—April 28, 1888

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

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

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

### —K<sup>Δ</sup>—

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

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—RALPH R. LEWIS, '12.

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

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### —Λ—

Charge—Boston University—March 14, 1877  
74 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

Thursday, 7.30 P. M.

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Λ Graduate Association—1899

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

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*Secretary-Treasurer*—GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, Fourth Ave. and 30th St., New York City.

—M<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Amherst College—June 15, 1885

Θ Δ X House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—HAROLD E. FITTS, '12.

M<sup>A</sup> Association of Θ Δ X Society—1890

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

## —N—

*Charge*—University of Virginia—1857

Θ Δ X House, Virginia Ave., Charlottesville, Va.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—VINCENT L. PARKER, '12.

—N<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Lehigh University—June 14, 1884

Θ Δ X House, 601 Delaware Ave., South Bethlehem, Pa.

Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.

*President*—HORACE D. KERR, '12.

N<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association—1908

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

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

## —Ξ—

*Charge*—Hobart College—June 29, 1857

Θ Δ X House, Geneva, N. Y.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—MANDEVILLE J. BARKER, JR., '13.

Ξ *Charge* of Θ Δ X Corporation—1907

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

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## —O—

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

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

—O<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Dartmouth College—September 28, 1869

Θ Δ X House, Hanover, N. H.

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—IRVING H. PUTNAM, '12.

O<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association

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

—Π<sup>Δ</sup>—

**Charge**—College of the City of New York—November 3, 1881

511 West 138th Street, New York City.

Friday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—ISAAC CHAPMAN, '14.

Graduate Association of Π<sup>Δ</sup>—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<sup>Δ</sup>—

**Charge**—Columbia University—1883

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

Monday, 8.30 P. M.

*President*—M. E. DE AGÜERO, JR., '12.

P<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association—1903

*President*—RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., '98, 311 East Hall, Columbia University,  
New York City.

*Secretary*—LUDWIG LINDENMEYR, '00, 359 W. 121st St., New York City.

P<sup>Δ</sup> Company—1904

*President*—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01, 115 Broadway, New York City.

*Secretary*—HARRY HULL ST. CLAIR, '00, 20 Exchange Place, New York City.

—Σ<sup>Δ</sup>—

**Charge**—University of Wisconsin—May 15, 1895

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

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

*President*—A. Rudolph Diehl, '12.

Σ<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association of Θ Δ X—May 23, 1903

*President*—W. B. NAYLOR, '94, Tomah, Wis.

*Secretary*—O. M. SALISBURY, '95, Hamilton, Mont.

The Wisconsin Association of Θ Δ X—May, 1895

Re-incorporated—January, 1905

*President*—VICTOR H. KADISH, '06, Milwaukee, Wis.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—WM. F. ADAMS, '00, 4-102 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis.

—T<sup>Δ</sup>—

**Charge**—University of Minnesota—April 27, 1892

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

Tuesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—Earl T. Pickering, '12.

T<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association (See Minnesota Association).

## —Φ—

Charge—Lafayette College—February 11, 1867

Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa.

Monday

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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—EARL B. TAYLOR, '12.

X Alumni Association. (See Rochester Graduate Association).

## X Alumni Association of New York—1909

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Secretary—CHARLES A. SIMPSON, '07, 328 W. 56th St., New York City.

—X<sup>Δ</sup>—

Charge—George Washington University—March 26, 1896

Θ Δ X House, 1306 O St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Saturday, 8.00 P. M.

President—EUGENE W. BOND, '12.

X<sup>Δ</sup> Graduate Association—October, 1901

(See Washington Graduate Association of Θ Δ X.)

X<sup>Δ</sup> Fund Trustees—May, 1906

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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—J. D. ERSKINE, '12.

## Ψ Alumni Association

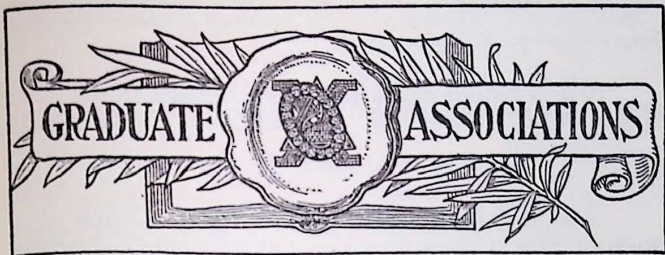
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Secretary—EARL R. LEWIS, '13, Clinton, N. Y.



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*Secretary*—FRANK N. DODD, P<sup>A</sup> '91, 150 W. 40th St., New York City.

##### Θ Δ Χ Press—1907

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*President*—LAURENCE M. SYMMES, O<sup>A</sup> '08, 115 Broadway, New York City.

*Secretary*—JAMES HESS, E<sup>A</sup> '98, 21 Park Row Bldg., New York City.

##### Graduate Club of Θ Δ Χ—1896

*President*—James A. Hamilton, X '98, 81 W. 181st St., New York City.

*Secretary*—Frederick S. Fisher, II<sup>A</sup> '00, 31 Nassau St., New York City.

#### LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS

##### New York Graduate Association—1856

334 Fifth Ave., New York City

*President*—HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, LL.D., X '68, Plaza Hotel, New York City.

*Secretary*—HOMER D. BROOKINS, X '80, 150 Nassau St., New York City.

##### New England Association—1884

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

*President*—SYDNEY R. WRIGHTINGTON, I '97, 31 State St., Boston, Mass.

*Secretary*—RUSSELL C. GIBBS, I<sup>A</sup> '00, Atlantic National Bank, Boston, Mass.

##### Central Graduate Association—1890

*President*—TRACY D. LUCCOCK, Φ '05, Oak Park, Ill.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—Thomas R. Rollo, B '10, Care of Union Trust Co., Chicago, Ill.

**Buffalo Graduate Association—1891**

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

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

---

**California Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —October 15, 1897**

*President*—George H. Stoddard,  $\Delta^A$  '08, Nestor Electric Vehicle Co., San Francisco, Cal.

*Secretary*—Frank C. Nye, H<sup>A</sup> '09, 2100 Lyon St., San Francisco, Cal.

---

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

*President*—GEORGE L. MINER, Z '97, care of Doe & Little Co., Providence, R. I.

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

---

**Minnesota Association—1900**

*President*—J. B. MOFFETT, T<sup>A</sup> '95, 112 Fourth St., So., Minneapolis, Minn.

*Secretary*—GEORGE ALBERT PRATT, T<sup>A</sup> '98, 130 1st Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn.

---

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

Rochester, New York

Incorporated, April 21, 1902.

*President*—FREDERICK S. HOLBROOK, X '03, Spencerport, N. Y.

*Secretary*—T. ARTHUR CONNOR, X '08, 430 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

---

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

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

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

---

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

*President*—FRANK D. WESTCOTT,  $\Psi$  '81, Utica, N. Y.

*Secretary*—ARTHUR C. DOWNS,  $\Lambda$  '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<sup>A</sup> '03, Bangor, Maine.

---

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

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

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

---

**The  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —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.

**Θ Δ 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 Θ Δ X—December 11, 1908**

*President*—JOSEPH F. BERRY, K '01, care of N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co., New Haven, Conn.

---

**The Central Illinois Association of Θ Δ X—December, 1908**

*President*—R. C. LANPHIER, E<sup>Δ</sup> '97, Springfield, Ill.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—W. C. GRANT, K<sup>Δ</sup> '10, 427 W. Washington St., Springfield, Ill.

---

**Northwestern Graduate Association of Θ Δ X—February 10, 1909**

Seattle, Washington.

*President*—P. C. KAUFFMAN, Φ '79, Fidelity Trust Company, Tacoma, Wash.

*Secretary*—INSLEE BLAIR GREENE, Φ '02, 220 Central Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

---

**The Boston Club of Θ Δ X, April 30, 1909**

*Secretary*—WILLIAM M. WISE, K '05, 105 Chamber of Commerce, Boston, Mass.

---

**Cleveland Alumni Association of Θ Δ 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 Θ Δ X—December 28, 1910**

*President*—LEONARD M. COX, Δ '92, Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—WALTER H. LEE, X<sup>Δ</sup> '06, 1415 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

---

**Columbia River Association of Θ Δ X—January 4, 1911**

*President*—EDMUND P. SHELDON, T<sup>Δ</sup> '94, 424 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Oregon.

*Secretary*—A. J. McCOMB, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '05, 88 First St., Portland, Oregon.

---

**The Θ Δ X Association of the State of Virginia—March 11, 1911**

*President*—DR. DOUGLAS VANDERHOOF, O<sup>Δ</sup> '01, Richmond, Va.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, E '04, Richmond, Va.

# THE SHIELD

FREDERICK W. ALBERT, EDITOR

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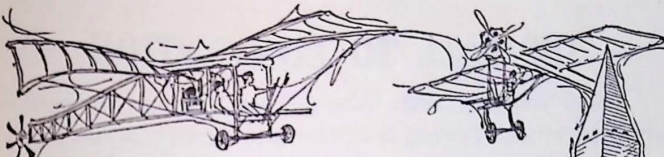
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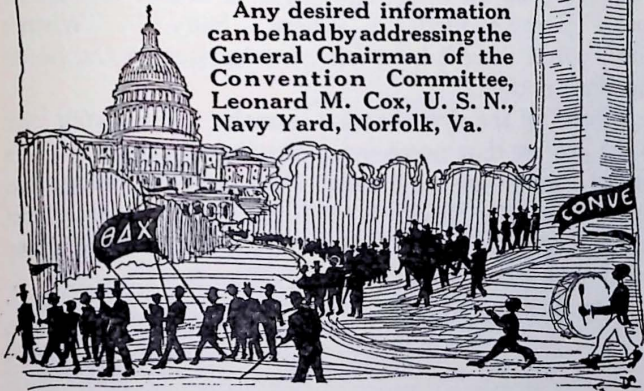
## ADVANCE ANNOUNCEMENT

The Sixty-Fourth Convention will be held in Washington, D. C., April 11-14, 1912. The headquarters will be at the New Willard Hotel, and the program as follows:

- Thursday 11th: 10.00 A. M. Business Session.  
2.30 P. M. Business Session.  
8.15 P. M. Theater Party.
- Friday 12th: 10.00 A. M. Business Session.  
2.30 P. M. Business Session.  
8.30 P. M. Smoker.
- Saturday 13th: 10.00 A. M. Business Session  
12.30 P. M. Convention Photograph.,  
1.00 P. M. Charge Luncheons.  
3.00 P. M. Installation of Grand Lodge.
- Sunday 14th 6.30 P. M. Banquet.  
2.30 P. M. Commemoration Service.

Individual invitations will be mailed to every Theta Delt in March, covering full details of the arrangements.

Any desired information can be had by addressing the General Chairman of the Convention Committee, Leonard M. Cox, U. S. N., Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va.



## THE CALL TO CONVENTION

Have you ever seen Washington, D. C., in April—when the wine of Spring is in the air, when the sun smiles its way right into your soul and when the wide avenues and beautiful buildings puff you up with pride at the grace and dignity of our Capital? Have you?

Do you know the Convention spirit, the impulsive riot of sentiment and memory that thrills you, the glad-some times, the festival of body and soul in all that is best? Do you?

Are you dead to the call of the Theta Delt enthusiasm, the clasp of fraternal hands, the companionship of kindred hearts, the memorable get-together of real men? Are you?

When all this is beckoning, can you turn your back on the most joyful occasion of the year? All the boys will be there; the young boys, frisky with glad raiment; the old boys hiding big hearts behind more reserved exteriors; the middle-aged boys full of the realization of what the Fraternity means out in the big world. Yes, they'll all be there, hundreds of them, looking for *you*. "Where's Jim?" "Where's Billy?" "Where's Pop?" And there'll be a bit of a hunger in the hearts that don't find *you*.

Shake off the sloth of nine months. Open your eyes to the joy-fest that needs *you* to make it complete. It's *you* we'll want, *you* we'll miss. We want to pledge you again. Stick the Black, White and Blue in your lapel and on April 11-14, at Washington, we'll reinitiate you into the splendor and meaning of  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

Will YOU be there?





*Illustration for "A Tour of the World."*

**CHARACTERISTICS OF CEYLON**



# THE SHIELD

VOL. XXVII.

DECEMBER 10, 1911

No. 4

## The Fraternity vs. The Club

BY OLCOTT O. PARTRIDGE, I<sup>a</sup> '94

*One demands much of a man, requires that he give and give up for others, makes him live for his friends. The other calls for no high endeavor, asks nothing, does not inspire.*

I wrote for THE SHIELD a while ago an article on certain legal questions connected with college fraternities, and the question came up in my mind, in connection with that article, as to what made the difference between a college fraternity chapter and a club. The solution of this question is the subject of this paper.

It is true that a fraternity chapter in many ways resembles a club. It is a group of men gathered together for more or less indefinite purposes. It usually possesses a house, or at least a set of rooms, for meetings. In these respects it is like a social club or a Masonic society. It provides means for the promotion of social relationships. Here, in a college fraternity chapter, we have a common meeting-place, a common table, a place for social enjoyment with one's acquaintances. What is it but a club?

And yet shall we say that a fraternity chapter is a club, in the ordinary acceptance of that word? We think otherwise in  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

I confess that a good deal of the difference is somewhat shadowy. I confess that a good deal of it lies, not in the meaning of the words, but in the associations they convey. When we speak of a pyramid, or a pyrotechnic display, we do not ordinarily associate either with a funeral pyre. Here is an example: We have all of us had the experience, as college undergraduates returning home on vacations, of having somebody ask us, "When does your school begin?" Now a college is a school: that is perhaps its soundest definition. Yet the word somehow seemed a little inadequate.

A friend of mine who had recently graduated from college once told me that his mother had said to him, "Why do you regard your fraternity in the way you do, not as a convenience, not as a means of entertainment, but as an institution,—in a way, somewhat as one regards his church?" He admitted that he had some difficulty in giving a reply. And, when you come to think of it, it is not an easy question to answer. What is there in this very material alliance of young men, with a somewhat detached relationship on the part of older men, that holds the hearts of so many of us in so strong a grasp? How shall we answer the question?

Speaking as a middle aged man with a few gray streaks in his hair, I reply that the answer lies in part in the eagerness, the glamour, that colors all one's college relationships and most of the relationships of youth; partly in traditional sentiment, and in that unworldly point of view which fortunately is handed down from college generation to generation; and partly in a sort of symbolism,—that divine symbolism "without which," as a distinguished preacher has said, "the home sinks into a house, the meal into a mess, the grave into a pit; without which honor and veracity are valued chiefly as instruments of trade; purity and temperance as necessities of health; justice as the condition of social equilibrium, and mercy as the price of a quiet time."

Now you may ask, and naturally enough, too: "After all, stripped of sheer sentiment, what are honor and temperance and justice but means to various ends? How far are they of value except as they help to sustain the foundations of society?" Or, as a friend who heard the preacher with me put it: "What is justice but the condition, the fundamental basis, of social equilibrium,—the Atlas that bears the world on his shoulders, the power that gives stability in human affairs?"

But my friend was wrong. He confounded justice with law. Law is the condition of social equilibrium, the means of securing social order. Law is an imperfect science; I had almost called it a pseudo-science. It is a cross between a science and "the common rule of thumb." It aims to do justice, so far as is compatible with consistency; to right a man's wrongs, provided he can prove his case. But not so justice. Such was not the spirit of the Roman orator when he said: "*Fiat justitia, ruat coelum,*"—"Let justice be done, even at the price of social equilibrium." Such is not the spirit of the American people today, when a great wrong is done,—a president foully murdered, or a just man unjustly condemned,—and the whole nation rises up with one voice, and cries: "Let justice be done, though law be utterly swept away."

And so we may take the other things the preacher mentioned. We all know that honor is more than honesty; that moderation and virtue are not of value merely because they promote physical health; that mercy is something higher than "the price of a quiet time."

But you may say: These are vague words. You are wandering rather far from the practical workings of a college fraternity, and

the ordinary life of its various chapters. Where is the divine symbolism in all this sort of thing,—in fraternity life as it is lived at American colleges?" Let me try to illustrate.

Imagine yourselves with me at the house of a fraternity chapter, —not our own,—which some years ago celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its establishment. It is a late evening in June,—Commencement time. We are sitting on the porch of the house as the 'bus drives up from the station and half a dozen men climb out and come up into the light that shines from the open windows.

First comes Goldwin, a man perhaps of thirty-five or forty, a graduate of some fifteen years standing. He is what men call a fortunate man. He has inherited wealth,—a fortune which he has increased by exceptional business ability,—and he is a successful man of affairs. He is a member of a dozen clubs, in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, even in London and Paris, and he is welcome in them all. He is a capital companion: he knows how to order a dinner, he is an excellent story-teller, he has a fund of humor; in short, he is a thoroughly likable man with brains. If he should happen into any one of several clubs in New York tonight he would find a good dinner, lively talk with some of the cleverest men in the city, cheerful good-fellowship, all that he could wish,—and . . . yet . . .

Next comes Robertson. He is a lawyer of forty-five, a man who attained some eminence ten years ago by his able book on "Interstate Commercial Relations," till a federal statute was passed two years later which rendered his work obsolete. Since then he is said to care less for the pursuit of fame; at any rate, his interest, outside his professional practice, has turned more and more to his growing collection of first editions. He was the first president and is one of the most active members of the "Club of Uncut Leaves," as it has jokingly named itself; and as he came up in the train tonight he was half regretting that he was missing a meeting at the house of one of his friends, his chief rival among the bibliophiles, who has brought home some particular rarities from an auction sale abroad. But as he comes into the light and sees two or three of the men he knew come down the steps to meet him, his face shows that he feels that this small sacrifice and the tedious trip are, like so few of one's sacrifices, worth the while.

Next comes Walters, a stoop-shouldered man of fifty, with keen black eye and hair prematurely gray. He is a country minister in a large New England parish. As the years go by, he finds himself growing more and more domestic in his habits; he hates to leave his slippered fireside; and his chief recreation, the one thing for which he steals time from his much interrupted evenings, is a monthly gathering of some of his ministerial brethren, when they put aside their dignity, light up their pipes, drink strong coffee and, to tell the truth, gossip a good deal about the current happenings in their various parishes. It is the one bright spot in a somewhat monotonous routine,—the deadly routine of the clerical profession. He hated to leave his club tonight. He was sure that none of the men of his time were coming; and in fact his wife had to tell him that he needed

a bit of a shaking-up and had better get off for a few days. He has come back intending to have a good time if he can, but feeling somehow rather out of touch with things at the old place, and more than doubtful whether he will enjoy himself. And yet he has been telling old stories all the way up in the train, and as he comes up the steps with his hand on Goldwin's shoulder he looks younger than he has looked in a dozen years.

Behind him comes a man of nearly seventy, one of the oldest graduates of the chapter. Life has gone rather hard with him; he has failed in one thing or another, he has seen himself outstripped by duller men, has known few friendships in later life,—and yet, as he comes forward, poor, disappointed, old, stricken with mortal disease, his face lights up with a touch of something that is not all due to the blaze of light from the open door.

What is it that brings these men here tonight—Goldwin from a good dinner at a quiet table with shaded lights and the cleverest talk in New York to a noisy dining-room and the company of ingenuous Freshmen and of not a few old fogies; Robertson from his beloved books and bindings; the minister from his congenial circle of friendly gossip; the old man to a place where the ghosts of his youth sit 'round him? We see them on the porch,—Walters with eager face joining in the songs, Robertson discussing with a last year's graduate the prospects of next fall's eleven, the old gentleman joyously swapping reminiscences with a young fellow of sixty-four. Why have they come so far for this?

Tell me and I will tell you wherein fraternity spirit lies. But let me tell you this: Goldwin was chairman of the building committee that provided for this new house; he has been one of its heaviest backers; he has given time, thought, business skill freely to the work. All of them have helped in it. Robertson, besides, has given the help of his sound judgment to the chapter in its troubled times a dozen years ago. Walters, the minister, has more than once kept the younger men in the lines of serious purpose that marked the early days of the chapter. The old man in the past has helped many a younger man along the way. He has lightened the road for others who could not lighten his own. All of them have learned the strange truth that you get only by giving; that a thing repays you all that you put into it of pains and sacrifice.

I suspect that one difference between a club and a fraternity is that a club calls for no high endeavor, asks nothing, does not inspire; a fraternity, from one's undergraduate days on, calls one out of contented comfort, makes demands upon a man, requires that he give and give up for others, makes him live for his friends.

Sometimes a young fellow joins this or that fraternity because he thinks it will pay; because it will bring him into acquaintance with influential men. He is often disappointed: if the fraternity is large enough to count for much, he finds, that, after all, he is one of so many promising young men. I am not sure but he ought to be disappointed. If he seeks acquaintances for what he can get from them, he is joining a club. A fraternity has a different aim; its

relationship has a different motive. To be, to do, to give, to help one's friends; to live, for part of our lives, for something outside our little narrow, petty, sordid selves,—this is the aim and end of the fraternity relationship.

And so, in nearly all the American colleges, this fine relationship exists. It is not merely a bond of pleasure that unites the members of a fraternity chapter, it is a bond of duties. The upper classmen, to guide and direct the underclassmen; the undergraduates, to welcome heartily the returning alumnus; the graduates, to advise, assist and sustain the undergraduate chapter; and all to do their part in aiding and promoting the wider activities of the fraternity at large. A fellowship of duty; and joy in the duty. This is the symbolism of which the preacher speaks. Shall we deny that symbolism?—we?

Not for us, then, that spirit which seeks to find in a fraternity chapter simply the pleasures of acquaintance and the comforts of a club. Not for us that spirit which turns "love" into "liking," "friendship" into "acquaintance," "brotherhood" into an empty name! For us, unselfish friendship,—unselfish friendship, a part of that diviner symbolism which lights us through the darkness, and guides us forth unto the perfect day.

---

### HIS MOVE

Night was approaching and the rain was coming down faster and faster. The traveler dismounted from his horse and rapped at the door of the one farmhouse he had struck in a five-mile stretch of traveling. No one came to the door.

As he stood on the doorstep the water from the eaves trickled down his collar. He rapped again. Still no answer. He could feel the stream of water coursing down his back. Another spell of pounding, and finally the red head of a lad of 12 was stuck out of the second story.

"Watcher want?" it asked.

"I want to know if I can stay here all night," the traveler answered testily.

The red headed lad watched the man for a minute or two before answering.

"Ye kin for all of me," he finally answered, and then he closed the window.

---

### Θ Δ X DIVIDED

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Θ Δ X Fraternity has a branch of the Odd Fellows in its ranks. Those who are not at the Big Convention, April 11, 12, 13 and 14, 1912, will be the odd fellows.

## The Shield

BY H. H. YEAMES, A '95

"A gentle Knight was pricking on the plain,  
Yclad in mighty arms and silver shield,  
Wherein old dints of deep wounds did remain,  
The cruel marks of many a bloody field;  
Yet arms till that time did he never wield."

So sang old Spenser in the golden prime  
Of English song, and here I find a theme  
Not all unsuited to our modern time  
And us who in our strenuous living seem  
As far remote from that enchanting dream  
As in our speech from Spenser's honeyed rhyme.

The maiden knight on great adventure bound,  
His red-cross badge, his dinted silver shield,  
The lovely lady that beside him rode,—  
Whose influence a mightier force could wield,  
Stronger defense than e'er in arms was found,  
And higher hope than victory bestowed:—  
In all of these I see, or seem to see,  
A lively parable for you and me,  
Us college men and our Fraternity.

Youth ever is on high adventure bound,  
Life lies before it one romantic quest,  
An endless fairyland, where still are found  
Dragons to slay, and damsels sore oppressed  
To liberate; grim giants, that infest  
The ways of progress, to assail and quell;  
Wild woods, wild beasts, and wilder men, to tame;  
Foul fiends swarm upward still from lowest hell,  
And fair temptations lure our knights to shame.

The untried youth to knightly fame aspiring,  
To win his spurs by doughty deeds, is here,  
The student who, with single aim untiring,  
Strives to make most of each brief college year,  
To prove himself man amongst men, to train  
Body and will and heart and soul and brain,  
By work and play, friendship and rivalry,  
With kindred spirits, ardent, young, and free,  
"Plain living and high thinking," the keen joy

Of intellectual quest and mastery,—  
 The only bliss men win without alloy,—  
 Communion with the highest and the best  
 That life affords,—the soul of man expressed  
 In books, the heaped-up riches of the past,  
 And all the outer universe, so vast  
 'Twould seem to dwarf the soul of man, if he  
 Were not akin to God, heir to Eternity.

Such is our warrior's vigil, ere he don  
 His armor to receive the accolade  
 That makes him one of Knighthood's noble band.  
 By brother knights his spurs are buckled on,  
 The virgin sword is put into his hand,  
 And on his arm the dented silver shield,  
 A bulwark strong in many a well-fought field  
 To many a knight before him. In his ears,  
 And in his heart, sounds Duty's trumpet-blast,  
 The call to service, with the parting cheers  
 And charges of his brothers, when at last  
 He in the knight's whole armor proudly dressed  
 So bravely sallies forth upon his perilous quest.

But not alone, for ever at his side  
 A lovely Lady, white as snow, doth ride,  
 A saving presence, for unseen yet real  
 His sovereign mistress she, his stainless, white Ideal.

His quest is even as of old, I trow,  
 The Holy Grail, the mystic, saving sign,  
 Symbol of our salvation, with its glow  
 Transfiguring all things till they grow divine,  
 God's life in man, man's deepest, holiest faith,  
 The light that shines unquenchable in death.

And even as of old it must be sought  
 In toil and pain, with courage never failing,  
 When doubts and fears like foes are fierce assailing;  
 For evermore the selfsame truth is taught:—  
 Salvation still by sweat and blood is bought,  
 And man's redemption comes through suffering.  
 The Holy Grail still lures us, now and here,  
 All who have eyes to read life's meaning clear,  
 On to the great Adventure beckoning.

Pledged seekers of the Holy Grail are we,  
 "With hearts united" in our Brotherhood,  
 Our knightly order, evermore to be  
 Co-workers each with each in all things good,  
 And bound by solemn vows to loyalty,—  
 A mighty force that cannot be withstood,

*THE SHIELD*

A present help, where'er our lot is cast,  
To shield and succor long as life shall last.  
So no man fights alone, and each may wear  
The shield proved true in many a well-fought fight,  
Ægis of our Fraternity, that ne'er  
Covered a coward breast, nor turned in flight,  
Nor helped in other cause than that of Right,  
Though dented, never sullied.

May we bear  
It nobly, too, my Brothers, you and I,  
And find a strong defense from evil there,  
This stainless shield, the Shield of Theta Delta Chi!



# The Military Execution in Ambato

From *Newark Sunday Call*

*Precarious engineering in Ecuador which led a Theta Delta into many death inviting adventures.*

"Let's see, where did we leave off? O, yes, we had explored the Enchanted Lagoon and taken a hurried trip out of the country for our health—to escape a sudden attack of that deadly malady known as South American revenge. You remember the Governor of Esmeraldas had warned me the climate wasn't healthy for young chaps like me, after I had refused to go cahoots with him on the land-grab scheme. I think I promised to tell you how I was lined up for military execution in Ambato and peppered at with real bullets, too. Well, here goes for Chapter II. Please see to it that you don't make it a volume."

Following the time-honored procedure of the man of adventure who is about to "oblige" with a few chapters from his unwritten autobiography, James C. Hallock, Δ '91, chief assistant to city Engineer Sherrerd, Δ '86, lighted a fresh cigar. After assuring himself it was burning well, he took a few deliberative puffs and resumed:

"I read your Chapter I where you lugged in Munchausen and Mayne Reid and other pleasant and picturesque characters whom I didn't chance to meet on my South American travels. If you're going to spring another category of names, why don't you take Pizarro, or Bolivar, who actually mixed in the swim of events in our southern continent, or even adventurers who only caromed off its shores, like Cap'n Cook and Magellan. However, as I remarked to you in our previous session, I'm not responsible for what you write, but only for what I say."

"You may tell it in Spanish if you wish," said the *Call* man to whom Mr. Hallock had consented to enter upon a continuation of the narrative of his South American adventures, "and you will be quoted just as accurately."

"I suppose so," said the engineer, drily. "I take it you don't understand Spanish."

"Well, I told you I got safely out of the danger zone. For a time I cast my lot with some Americans who were operating placer mines about 150 miles up the Santiago river from where I had been, on the seacoast of Esmeraldas. I might have been a millionaire by this time, perhaps, but my father was taken ill in San Francisco and I went back there and stayed six years."

"In 1901 I got the chance of going back to Ecuador, my old stamping ground, as general manager of an exploration company. Prospecting always had a fascination for me, and the opportunities looked good, familiar as I was with the mining conditions in the country. There is a foreign proverb, 'Fortune laughs in your face and

ill luck stabs you in the back.' I had scarcely got on the ground and begun operations when word came to me that the treasurer of the company had skipped with the funds.

"It was pleasant news, particularly as my wife had gone down with me and shared with me the rosy expectations that under the circumstances it was only natural for us to entertain. We were in Esmeraldas, where I was known. The governor of the province at that time was a different man from the one who had been responsible for my sudden exit years before. He seemed to think well of me, and I became official surveyor for the province. I was also privileged to accept outside work in the same line and was doing pretty well.

"One day I got a letter from the President of the Republic of Ecuador, Leonidas Plaza, now an exile. He asked me to come and see him at Quito, the capital. I took it as a compliment, and sent my regrets. Then came a second letter, more insistent, requesting me to come the following month. It was a long and awkward trip, and again I sent a refusal. The answer to this was a third letter, ordering me to put in an appearance at the capital within ten days after a certain date, under pain of arrest. I consulted the American consul.

"'You had better go,' said he, 'unless you want to leave the country at once.'

"Before I got through I found he was right. They have a lordly way of doing things down there. Two days by canoe, six days of weary tramping over the mountains and two days by horseback brought me to the capital. The American minister offered to present me to the President. I preferred to have it over without red tape, so I presented myself. His Excellency was at a Cabinet meeting. To my surprise I was ushered right in.

"'We have heard of you in Esmeraldas,' he said, 'and we want you to be director of public works.'

"'Director of public works!' I gasped. There was a short pause, and in that moment I got back my nerve. 'Well,' I said, with as much indifference as I could assume, 'what salary does the office carry with it?'

"'Three hundred dollars a month.'

"I was doing better than that as it was. Besides, I remembered how unstable governments are in some of the South American countries. The offer wasn't to my liking, and I said so, with all deference to the august presence in which I stood.

"President Plaza smiled on me benignly. 'You will like our service,' he said. 'Here'—turning to an official standing near him—'take Mr. Hallock over and give him the oath of office.'

"The conversation was in Spanish. Between my limitations in understanding just what was said and the abruptness with which it was all done, I was whisked out of the room before I was able to say a word in reply.

"And so I became director of public works of the Republic of Ecuador. My immediate boss was the Minister of the Interior, Señor Gonzalo Cordova, a brilliant man and a capable public official.

“ ‘We want a carriage road built from Quito to Ibarra,’ he said. ‘We have procured four foreign engineers to undertake the task and all of them have failed. Succeed and you will not regret it.’

“The distance was sixty-five miles, through a ragged, mountainous country. As an engineering proposition it was difficult. Add to this my limited knowledge of the Spanish language and my unfamiliarity with the customs of the interior, which are very different from those of the coast country, where all my experience had been thus far, and you will see that I was ‘up against it for fair,’ as the expression goes.

“There was ‘nothin’ to do but dig in,’ as the boy said who was after the hidden plum in the pudding. I was allowed to select my own corps of engineers. Among them I had two of five young chaps\* who had been expelled from West Point for an escapade and had come down to Ecuador and got jobs with an American company that was building a railroad line from the coast to Quito. It wasn’t long before I had my force well organized, and what had appeared well-nigh impossible at first began to take on a very hopeful outlook. I am told that all engineers pass through pretty much the same experience on any big job they undertake.

“But, as I said, it wasn’t simply a case of engineering. You recall the railroad they were building not long ago in Africa that was stopped by two lions. In Ecuador I also found lions in the path, though not the four-legged man-eaters. Eventually they brought my work to a halt, but through no fault of mine, as you will see.

“To the north of Quito there is a town called Otavello. There was a question whether the road I was building ought to run through this town. From time immemorial the place had been a nest of highway robbers and desperate characters of all sorts. One evening after I had been out looking over the territory I was approaching the town alone on horseback. Suddenly a figure rose out of the dusk and grabbed at the bridle. I pulled a revolver and fired, the horse made a quick leap ahead, and that incident was closed.

“I was hungry and tired, and was glad enough when I reached the only hotel in town, in spite of the bad character of the surroundings. Experience breeds caution, they say, and if it hadn’t been for the adventure on the outskirts I mightn’t have taken the trouble to sit at the end of a table with my back against a wall and facing the door. The beefsteak, potatoes and coffee I ordered were hardly up to our cheap lunch standard, but they were an effective antidote for that tired feeling, and when three rather doubtful looking characters came shuffling in and took seats at the table with me I was willing to overlook their drawbacks and be sociable. But they didn’t seem inclined to warm up, so I dropped them. They wore the native costume, with the big hat and the poncho, a blanket with a hole you stick your head through.

“It was dark as pitch outside and the only light in the room was the yellow flame of a tallow candle stuck in a plain enameled candle-

\*These West Point cadets are the ones who, through their adventures and experiences, furnished the material for the play “Classmates” in which “Norm” Hackett, Γ<sup>A</sup> ’98, starred during the seasons 1908-09 and 1909-10.

stick which stood near my end of the table. I had heard that in this particular town there was a species of robbers known as 'pagavellas.' A literal translation would be 'candle extinguishers.'



"In a way that arouses no suspicion they put out the light in the room where their intended victim happens to be, and then they get busy. My three unsociable friends ordered coffee and began rolling cigarettes—certainly not a suspicious occupation for natives in a Spanish-American country. I was figuring out mentally some question of bridge construction over one of the many ravines we encountered in our road building, when I saw one of the three men at the table with me reach out quietly as if to light his cigarette at the flame of the candle.

"Like a flash I thought of the 'candle extinguishers.' At the same time I noticed a suspicious movement by his two companions.

I had just lighted a cigar, and a box of matches lay on the table right in front of me. Before he could reach the flame with his hand I yanked my .38-calibre Colt revolver from my belt and with the end of the barrel flipped the match box across the table to where he sat. He jerked back his hand as if a bee had stung him. I laid the revolver on the table where I could pick it up in a jiffy.

"'Gracias, señor,' he said, which means, 'I thank you, sir.'

"He lighted his cigarette from the box, pushed back his chair and said good-night. His two companions followed him out. All left the coffee on the table, untasted.

"If you had observed these men as I did, you would have been pretty well convinced they would have finished me then and there if they could. The cowards fight only in the dark.

"I think they were laying to do me in that hotel. Knowing the character of the place, I barred the door of my sleeping room with furniture. Shortly after midnight I heard somebody trying to get in. I fired a bullet through the door and after that things were quiet. But I didn't sleep. At daybreak my horse was saddled and I was off. I made up my mind not to go to that town again.

"But we can't always keep our promises to ourselves, to say nothing of our promises to others. The town of Otavello did want that road and got up a monster petition when they learned it was going to skip them by four miles. They were particularly enraged with the foreign engineer who had treated them with 'unjust discrimination.' As a matter of fact, it didn't seem advisable to lengthen the road to such an extent as would have been necessary to carry it to Otavello.

"'We had better go and see what they have to say,' said the Minister of the Interior. 'Perhaps we can at least pacify them.'

"We went there on horseback and got mobbed. It was a case of fight or run, and as we were two to thousands we ran. That is, our horses did. They were speedy ones, and it was lucky for us they were.

"Much different was our reception at a town not far away, through which the course of the new road was laid. The citizens welcomed us en masse and treated us like prodigal sons. In one respect those South Americans are like eggs—they are either good or bad.

"The work of constructing the Quito-Ibarra road was started from both ends. We conscripted Indians and gave them forty cents a day—which was big pay. Most of them didn't appreciate it. They preferred to loaf, except when starving.

"It was the biggest public work of its kind the republic had ever undertaken. There were upward of seven thousand men on the job at one time. When the government saw the proposition was working out successfully they decided to extend the road from Ibarra to the coast, a distance of about one hundred and forty miles, and I was officially authorized to make a tour of inspection in the territory through which the proposed extension was to run. My wife asked if she could go along, and reluctantly I consented, but afterward I didn't regret it, for she proved to be the life of the party.

"One little incident I recall. The governor of a province through which the projected road was to extend, came to look over the ground with us. We pushed through the jungle and came to a mountain stream. The horses swam across and the only way for us to follow was by a fallen tree that had made a precarious natural bridge over the torrent. Our sure-footed Indian guides walked across this.

"'Your excellency first,' I said to the governor, when it came the turn for the rest of us.

"He waived the honor and motioned to his escort, who walked half way across and then sat down and hugged the tree trunk with his legs, afraid to go either forward or back. An Indian helped him to the farther bank.

"'Will your excellency now precede us?' I said, after the escort was safely landed.

"'I'll be d——d if I will,' he muttered, sotto voce. 'That torrent looks hungry.'

"'Put your hands firmly on my shoulders,' I said to my wife, 'and glue your eyes on my back. Don't look to right or left. Now, come. We are going across.'

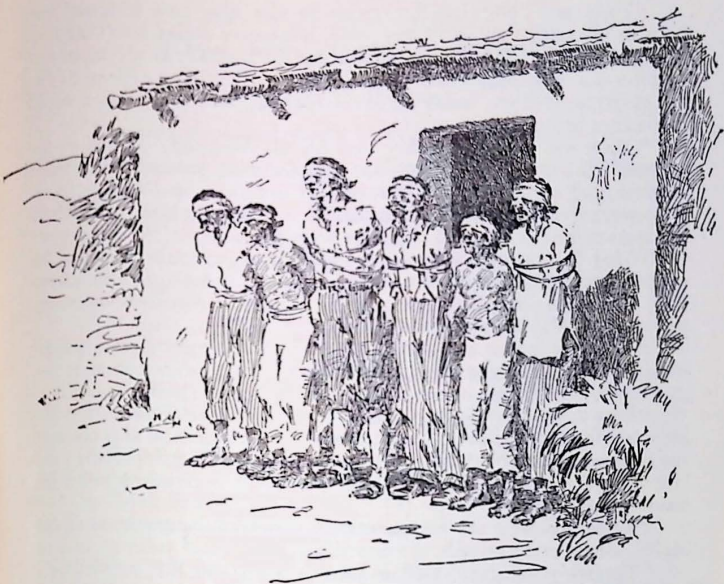
"And we did go across. After the Indians had brought the governor over he paid a very handsome compliment to the pluck of the Yankee girl. As for me, civil engineering in the mountains and jungles had got me used to all sorts of stunts.

"After reaching the coast, I stopped awhile at the little town of Limones. There we were treated to the decidedly unpleasant experience of an earthquake, and the natives were going to mob me as a heretic because I wouldn't get down on my knees in the street and pray. I told them I had just as much respect for the Almighty as they had, but I didn't like the place they held their prayer meeting. It was not a diplomatic remark, and I found it advisable to get out of town sooner than I had expected.

"After two years of hard work we had forty-five of the sixty-five miles of the proposed Quito-Ibarra road actually constructed. There were also more than a dozen other improvements under way in the department of public works. Then the revolution broke out.

"Revolutions in South America are like the volcanoes. You can never tell when they are going to break out, or how much harm they are going to do. This one, in 1906, started with internal rumblings. The republic at that time had a new President, Lizardo Garcia, now an exile, like his predecessor. He is, by the way, at present in New York. President Garcia gave me a military commission and asked me to visit the town of Ambato, seventy-five miles from Quito, and sound the people there as to their loyalty.

"It turned out that he was sending me into a hotbed of the revolution. Luckily, I left my wife in the capital. I had scarcely set foot in Ambato when I found that the town was at the mercy of a strong force of revolutionists encamped in the outskirts. The mercurial populace were ready to welcome the rebels with open arms. I was authorized by the President's order to call on government troops for assistance when necessary. I got together such few as I could find and took possession of the two government telegraph offices.



“By this time the revolutionists had closed in and were beating down what little resistance they found in the town. I had just wired to the President that Ambato was lost, and was starting to send the names of such of the revolutionary leaders as I was able to learn when suddenly the wires went out of commission. They had been cut by the insurgents. This relieved us from further duty at the office where we were, and we made a dash to get away. Two of the four men who were with me in the office were shot as they started out of the door.

“With one of the survivors I managed to reach the railroad telegraph office. We took immediate possession, in spite of the protests of the employees on the job, and got into communication with the seat of government. In its opening sentence, as I very well remember, a dispatch I received in reply advised me to cut loose immediately and return to Quito.

“It was like the advice the fellow on shore gave to the chap who was drowning in the whirlpool. It was well intended but unfortunately I was unable to take advantage of it. I had no more got on the street than I was gobbled up by the band of revolutionists, who were spreading terror in the town. The commander of the band was a former government officer. I appealed to him, but he was afraid of losing his new job, I guess, and I was turned over to a drum-head court-martial. Less than two hours later I was lined up with five others, against the wall of an adobe house to be shot.

"There was one other American in the line and four natives. Next to my solicitude about my wife, who was miles away and ignorant of what was happening, the uppermost feeling in my mind was that it was a very mean death for a freeborn American citizen to die. My government might make an investigation, but what good would that do me, or my widow?"

"There was a sudden volley and we all dropped. Much to my surprise, I found that I was alive. I knew that wounds sometimes paralyze, and I wondered if I was hit. I didn't dare to investigate. I lay perfectly still, and a soldier came up and kicked me. There was some cursing in Spanish, and then all was quiet.

"That firing squad must have been pretty drunk, for they hit only three of us. It was late in the afternoon. I lay quiet till night-fall. Then I sneaked off to the offices of the American railway company. There I lay hidden for two nights and a day.

"In the meantime some friends of the government had quietly dispatched an Indian courier to Quito with the information that two Americans, myself being one, had been shot by the rebels.

"Four days after my 'execution' I rode on muleback into the courtyard of my home at the capital. I had managed to slip through the insurgent lines unnoticed. My wife saw me as I entered the yard and ran out and fainted in my arms. To see the dead come to life was too much for her.

"A few days later the insurgents took peaceful possession of the capital, after a battle outside the city limits.

"The new government had no reason to molest me, particularly as I had been declared officially dead. But I made up my mind I had had enough of adventure for the time being, and naturally my wife agreed with me. A month after the capital was taken we packed up and set off to leave the country by way of Guayaquil, which lies on the seacoast about 240 miles to the southwest of Quito. At the end of a two days' stage journey we reached the inland terminus of the railroad leading to the coast. There I found a telegraphic order for my arrest. It was sent at the instigation of the new Minister of the Interior at Quito. I stood on my dignity as an American citizen, insisted on something more authentic than a telegram and was allowed by a good-natured official to pass on to Guayaquil. There I was brought before Governor Estrada, who had been apprised of the order from Quito. I put up the same argument that had worked so well the first time I had been stopped.

"'Well,' said the Governor, after some deliberation, 'I certainly shall not detain an American citizen without due authority. Unless I receive more definite orders, you may take the steamer. In the meantime you will be under surveillance, so do not try to elude my vigilance.'

"I thanked him and on the day the steamer was to sail called on him again.

"'I have no orders,' he said. 'Bon voyage!'

"And so, to borrow an expression I once heard a polite Spaniard use, we 'kissed our hands' to Ecuador."

EDITOR'S NOTE—This is the second of a series of stories dealing with the adventures encountered by James C. Hallock, Δ '91, in South America. The first appeared in the December, 1910, issue.

## The Prodigal's Return

BY JAMES C. HALLOCK, Δ '91

*In which the moral taught is, when in doubt play trumps.*

The following incident in the college life of W. H. Merriam, A '52, may have previously appeared in print but it is more probable that it has not, on account of its lack of proof and the reluctance of those who are acquainted with the tale to launch it upon the public without more evidence of its veracity. At all events it was told to me by W. H. Scranton, Δ '62, some twenty years ago and without any varnish of my own, I will attempt to repeat it.

All historians agree that "Bill" Merriam was really the author of the toast, "A short life and a merry one," and in his endeavors to prove his faith in such a belief it is not strange that the regulations of Union College seemed a bit vigorous at times to pleasure loving Bill. So one day when the path of the righteous seemed 100 straight and narrow he decided that an excursion to New York City was the only remedy for his complaint, which, perhaps to ease his conscience, he had diagnosed as "homesickness." Said and done, the next train to New York and within a few hours dandy Bill was walking down Madison Avenue. A few blocks out of the Grand Central whom should he meet but his father!

"Why, Bill, what are you doing here?"

"I beg your pardon but you have the advantage of me," answered Bill.

"What are you talking about? Why aren't you in college?" angrily exclaimed the father.

"I fear it must be a case of mistaken identity," smilingly returned the son.

"What—what! aren't you my son, Bill Merriam?"

"I regret that I cannot claim that honor," and Bill respectfully raised his hat and walked on down the avenue, leaving the old man stupefied at the supposed resemblance.

Now, Bill knew his father and realized that no telegram would satisfy him and foresaw that a trip to Schenectady would be the next parental move. Consequently, once around the corner, Bill hastened back to the Grand Central, bribed the baggage man and was soon en route to Schenectady himself, comfortably enjoying the only arm chair in the baggage car.

As the train enters Schenectady, some little distance from the depot, it almost skirts the edge of the college grounds where a sharp curve and some street crossings necessitate a considerable slackening of speed. At this point Bill dropped out of the baggage car, lay close to the track until the train had rounded the curve out of sight, then up and across the grounds to his rooms.

About twenty minutes after his arrival, Merriam, senior, rapped loudly on the door of his son's bedroom. It was opened by another student, with his finger on his lips, who whispered:

"Please don't make such a racket. Whom did you wish to see?"

"I want to see my son, Bill Merriam."

"Ah, is this Mr. Merriam? I am your son's room-mate. Billy has been very sick for the past few days but the doctor thinks that he is somewhat better to-day. He has had a very high fever."

And sure enough on entering the darkened room, Mr. Merriam saw "Billy" lying in bed, head bound in ice and with hardly strength enough to greet his old dad.

The old gentleman immediately constituted himself head nurse, devoted his entire time for the next week to an affectionate care of the patient and then carried him home to New York to recuperate.

### THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Did you tackle the trouble that came your way  
With a resolute heart and cheerful,  
Or hide your face from the light of day  
With craven soul and fearful ?

Oh ! a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,  
Or a trouble's what you make it !  
It isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,  
But only—how did you take it !

You were beaten to earth ? Well, well, what's that ?  
Come up with a smiling face.  
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,  
But to lie there—that's disgrace.

The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bound.  
Be proud of your blackened eye.  
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts,  
It's how did you fight, and why.—*Ex.*

During Your Easter Holidays

April, 1912,

come to *WASHINGTON, D. C.*

for the 64th Annual Convention of

**Theta Delta Chi**

Held on the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th.





PROFESSOR RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., P<sup>h</sup> '99

## Progress of Rudolf Tombo, Jr.

By J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., P<sup>A</sup> '01

*The milestones of which are marked by unlimited capacity, absolute system, well directed energy and enthusiasm over the work at hand.*

A biographical sketch of Rudolf Tombo, Jr., P<sup>A</sup> '95, P<sup>A</sup> '99, appeared in THE SHIELD after his election to the presidency of the Grand Lodge, in the issue for March, 1902. His recent appointment to the directorship of the Deutsches Haus of Columbia University, following upon his triumphal lecture tour through Germany in the winter of 1910-11, furnish a fitting occasion for the continuation of the narrative.

Shortly after the appearance of the above article, Brother Tombo, who was then serving in the capacity of tutor in the Department of Germanic Languages and Literatures of Columbia University, was advanced to an instructorship and also appointed registrar of the University. In this office he became well known throughout the country for a series of statistical contributions made to *Science* and other magazines and newspapers, consisting primarily of comparative enrollment figures of the leading American universities and colleges and of the geographical distribution of their student body. These articles or abstracts of them appeared regularly in the *Evening Post* of New York City, and were copied widely in other newspapers and in fraternity magazines; in fact one of the editors of the *Evening Post* remarked that no series of articles had ever been copied so extensively as these registration statistics. The latest contribution in this field appeared in *Science* for March 3, 1911.

As registrar of the University, Brother Tombo placed this important position on a firm business basis and called attention to the importance and dignity of the office in the general scheme of University administration. In this capacity he also served as one of the Columbia representatives at the annual meeting of the Association of American Universities in 1902; his predecessor in the office of president of the Grand Lodge, the late Dean Huffcutt, being a representative of Cornell at this meeting.

In 1902, Arthur M. Day, I '92, resigned his position as secretary of the *Columbia University Quarterly*, the official magazine of the University, and at his suggestion, Brother Tombo was elected to fill the vacancy. He continued in this office until 1905, when he was appointed managing editor of the magazine, a position he still holds. During his régime the magazine has been increased considerably in size and importance and is recognized today as one of the two or three leading periodicals of this character.

In 1904, he was promoted to an Adjunct Professorship in the German Department, and was made Associate Professor in 1911.

In 1906, he edited in his capacity as secretary of the Committee on General Catalogue, a catalogue of the officers and graduates of

Columbia University from the foundation of King's College in 1754. This is a volume of 921 pages, containing the names and addresses of all the officers and graduates of the University in all of its various schools from 1758 to the date of issue. This was followed in 1910 by a catalogue of graduates and former students of Columbia College, a volume of 256 pages, covering the same ground for the academic department of the University.

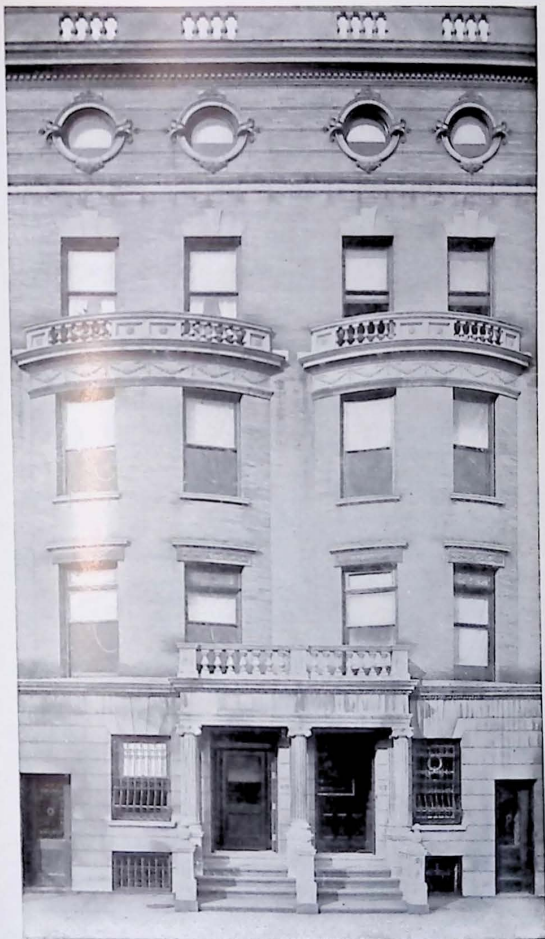
Brother Tombo resigned the office of Registrar to accept that of secretary of the Alumni Council and alumni secretary of the University, a position which he filled until 1911, when he transferred his academic allegiance to the Deutsche Haus.

While still Registrar of the University, he had been requested by the Alumni Council to make the annual visitation to the out-of-town Alumni Associations in 1906. The trip was so successful and so many new associations were organized, that he was requested to repeat the trip in 1907 and 1908; in fact no year has passed since then, in which he has not visited at least a number of the out-of-town associations, using the opportunity at the same time to give addresses at high schools and private schools and deliver lectures to colleges and universities, as well as before various German and other literary societies. Incidentally, wherever possible, he looked up the active Charges and Alumni Associations of the Fraternity. As a matter of fact the thought of having Brother Tombo make these annual Columbia alumni visitations came to the authorities of the University through their knowledge of the trips to various colleges and universities that he had made in connection with his duties as president of the Grand Lodge.

As secretary of the Alumni Council of Columbia, he more than trebled the existing number of Alumni Associations, being responsible for new societies in Boston, Albany, Philadelphia, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Pittsburg, Columbus, Cleveland, Detroit, Minneapolis and St. Paul, Madison (Wisconsin), Indianapolis, New Orleans, Salt Lake City, Washington State, Columbia, Mo., Japan, China, Paris, Cuba and Mexico City. He was also instrumental in establishing the *Columbia Alumni News*, which is now in its third volume.

Brother Tombo has been a frequent guest of German societies throughout the country, having delivered the German Festival Oration at the Goethe-Schiller Monument Exercises in Cleveland in 1908 and at the Schiller Festival in Buffalo in 1909.

In 1907 he was appointed corresponding secretary of the Germanistic Society of America, the leading organization in the United States for the promotion of the knowledge of German civilization in America, and American civilization in Germany. Mr. Edward D. Adams, the president of the society, provided the sum of \$30,000 for the purchase and equipment of the Deutsche Haus, which serves as the headquarters of the society. The Haus was opened in the fall of this year and contains a bureau of academic information for American students who contemplate studying in Germany, and for German students who pursue their professional or graduate studies in this country, the number of the latter being constantly on the increase.



THE DEUTSCHE HAUS  
419 West 117th Street, New York City