

THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS
3 1 2 5 W E S T P E N N S T R E E T
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
FOUNDED 1869 REVIVED 1884



FOR WHILE THE ETERNAL STARS NIGHT'S PURPLE ROBE
BEGEM; WHILE SWINGS IN SPACE THE PENDENT GLOBE,
FRIENDSHIP MUST LIVE! AH, MAY ITS IMPULSE HIGH
STILL GUIDE AND GUARD THE THETA DELTA CHI!

VOLUME XXXII
\$2.00 PER YEAR

OCTOBER, 1915

NUMBER 1
\$0.60 PER COPY

APPLICATION MADE FOR ENTERING AS SECOND CLASS MATTER
AT THE POST OFFICE AT PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

FRATERNITY  ORGANIZATION



FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND LODGE

P R E S I D E N T

SEWARD G. SPOOR, Ξ '08, 149 Broadway, New York City.

S E C R E T A R Y

CHRISTIAN J. OTJEN, Σ^A '16, 271 Langdon Ave., Madison, Wis.

T R E A S U R E R

H. STANFORD MCLEOD, Z '16, 81 Waterman Street,
Providence, R. I.

G R A D U A T E S E C R E T A R Y

CARL TOMBO, P^A '02, Hotel Adelphia, Philadelphia, Pa.

G R A D U A T E T R E A S U R E R

GUY C. PIERCE, K '96, 1109 Garland Bldg., 109 N. Wabash Ave.;
Chicago, Ill.

C U S T O D I A N O F A R C H I V E S

FREDERIC CARTER, E^A '90, 170 Broadway, New York City.

D E P U T Y C U S T O D I A N

HAROLD A. BROWN, Φ '05, 75 Church Street, New York City.

E D I T O R O F " T H E S H I E L D "

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Φ '96, Secane, Pa.

**THE CHARGES
AND
THEIR ORGANIZATIONS**

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

THE ACTIVE CHARGES

—B—

Charge—Cornell University—January 11, 1870
 Θ Δ X House, 15 South Avenue, Ithaca, N. Y.
 Sunday, 7.00 P. M.

President—C. C. DURLAND, '16.

—ΓΔ—

Charge—University of Michigan—December 13, 1889
 Θ Δ X House, 910 Cornwell Place, Ann Arbor, Mich.
 Sunday, 6.30 P. M.

President—A. M. BENTLEY, JR., '16.

—ΔΔ—

Charge—University of California—April 20, 1900
 Θ Δ X House, 2617 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Cal.
 Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE B. HODGKIN, '16.

—E—

Charge—College of William and Mary—May 12, 1853
 Θ Δ X House, Williamsburg, Va.
 Sunday, 2 P. M.

President—GEORGE B. ZEHMER, '16.

—Z—

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

President—H. STANFORD McLEOD, '16.

—Z^Δ—

Charge—McGill University—October 4, 1901

Θ Δ X House, 23 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

Saturday, 7.15 P. M.

President—IVAN G. PATRICK, '17.

—H—

Charge—Bowdoin College—June, 1854

Θ Δ X House, Maine and McKean Streets, Brunswick, Me.

Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE E. BEAL, '16.—H^Δ—

Charge—Stanford University—April 25, 1903

Θ Δ X House, 24 Lasuen Street, Stanford University, Cal.

Monday, 7.30 P. M.

President—JOHN M. NISBET, '16.—Θ^Δ—

Charge—Massachusetts Institute of Technology—March 21, 1890

Θ Δ X House, 80 Bay State Road, Boston, Mass.

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—WALTER S. STEWART, '16.

—I—

Charge—Harvard University—1856

Θ Δ X House, 7 Holyoke Place, Cambridge, Mass.

Tuesday, 7.15 P. M.

President—F. P. COOLIDGE, '16.—I^Δ—

Charge—Williams College—June 12, 1891

Θ Δ X House, Park Street, Williamstown, Mass.

Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.

President—CARLTON B. OVERTON, '16.

—K—

Charge—Tufts College—June 12, 1856

Θ Δ X House, 123 Packard Avenue, Tufts College, Mass.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—J. RUSSELL WHITMORE, '16.—K^Δ—

Charge—University of Illinois—May 29, 1908

Θ Δ X House, 201 East Green Street, Champaign, Ill.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—FRED C. NORLIN, '16.

ACTIVE CHARGES

V

— Λ^{Δ} —

Charge—University of Toronto—December 21, 1912

$\Theta \Delta X$ House, 35 North Street, Toronto, Canada.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—WM. H. WATSON, '15.

— M^{Δ} —

Charge—Amherst College—June 15, 1885

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

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE N. KEENEY, '16.

— N —

Charge—University of Virginia—1857

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

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

President—ROGER STANLEY, '16.

— N^{Δ} —

Charge—Lehigh University—June 14, 1884

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

Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.

President—JAMES B. MATHEWS, '16.

— E —

Charge—Hobart College—June 29, 1857

Section E, Medbery Hall, Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—DONALD H. TRAEFER, '18.

— Ξ^{Δ} —

Charge—University of Washington—January 3, 1913

$\Theta \Delta X$ House, 4703 Eighteenth Avenue, N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—FRANK G. WATERHOUSE, '16.

— O^{Δ} —

Charge—Dartmouth College—September 28, 1869

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

Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.

President—RAYMOND F. DEVOE, '16.

— Π^{Δ} —

Charge—College of the City of New York—November 3, 1881

$\Theta \Delta X$ House, 321 West 136th Street, New York City.

Friday, 9.00 P. M.

President—ADOLPH HUMMEL, '16.

—P^Δ—

Charge—Columbia University—1883

Θ Δ X House, 619 West 113th Street, New York City.
Monday, 8.30 P. M.*President*—GEORGE E. BURGHARD, '16.—Σ^Δ—

Charge—University of Wisconsin—May 15, 1895

Θ Δ X House, 150 Langdon Street, Madison, Wis.
Monday, 7.00 P. M.*President*—ALBERT E. LEICHT, '16.—T^Δ—

Charge—University of Minnesota—April 27, 1892

Θ Δ X House, 1521 University Avenue, S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Monday, 5.15 P. M.*President*—IRVING T. MADIGAN, '16.

—Φ—

Charge—Lafayette College—February 11, 1867

Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa.
Monday.*President*—J. C. LEE, '16.—Φ^Δ—

Charge—University of Pennsylvania—June 12, 1915

Θ Δ X House, 3810 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Tuesday, 7.00 P. M.*President*—ELBERT B. GRIFFITH, '16.

—X—

Charge—University of Rochester—May, 1867

Θ Δ X House, 782 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Wednesday, 8.00 P. M.*President*—DALE C. HALL, '16.—X^Δ—

Charge—George Washington University—March 26, 1896

Θ Δ X House, 1788 Columbia Road N. W., Washington, D. C.
Saturday, 8.30 P. M.*President*—PIERRE A. CHAMBERLIN, '16.

—Ψ—

Charge—Hamilton College—March 13, 1868

Θ Δ X House, College Hill, Clinton, N. Y.
Tuesday, 7.00 P. M.*President*—HERBERT C. GETMAN, '16.

CHARGE ORGANIZATIONS

—Γ^Δ—

Association of Theta Delta Chi—1899

President—WOLCOTT H. BUTLER, '91.*Secretary*—RALPH COLLAMORE, '97, 710 Washington Arcade, Detroit, Mich.

—E—

Alumni Association—1904

President—CHARLES A. TAYLOR, JR., '09, 2803 E. Grace St., Richmond, Va.*Secretary*—FRANK E. GRAVES, '10, Highland Park School, Richmond, Va.—E^Δ—

"Thirty-Six Club"—1903

President—ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95.*Secretary*—RICHARD KREMENTZ, '98, 1072 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

—Z—

Alumni Association (See Rhode Island Alumni Association)

—Z^Δ—

Alumni Association—1902

President—WILFRED BOVEY, '03, 157 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.*Secretary*—RALPH SKELTON, '12.

—H—

Chapter House Corporation—1901

President—WALTER P. PERKINS, '80.*Clerk*—LEON V. WALKER, '03, 57 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.—H^Δ—

Alumni Association—1905

President—LEWIS H. WIEGEL, '06.*Secretary*—ROBERT A. HUDSON, '06, 729 Rialto Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

—I—

Graduate Association—1902

President—RICHARD B. CARTER, '98.*Secretary*—FRED L. CARTER, JR., '03, 20 Merrimac Street, Boston, Mass.—I^Δ—

Θ Δ X Association of Williams College—1906

President—FREDERICK C. FERRY, '91.*Secretary*—RUSSELL C. GIBBS, '00, 82 Lowell Avenue, Newtonville, Mass.

—K—

Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation—1883

President—FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, '80.*Clerk*—RICHARD B. COOLIDGE, '02, 89 State Street, Boston, Mass.

—K—

Semi-Centennial Fund Trustees

*ARTHUR W. PEIRCE, '82.**ARTHUR W. COOLIDGE, '03.**IRA RICH KENT, '99, The Youth's Companion Bldg., Boston, Mass.*—K^Δ—

Theta Delta Chi Corporation of the University of Illinois—Aug. 4, 1913

*President—J. FRED MEYERS, '07, Hannibal, Mo.**Secretary—ENOS WATERS, '14, Champaign, Ill.*

Theta Delta Chi Building Association, Incorporated—1914

*President—C. L. GUSTAFSON, '12, Champaign, Ill.**Secretary—C. M. FERGUSON, '15, Champaign, Ill.*

—Λ—

Graduate Association—1899

*President—WEBSTER A. CHANDLER, '02.**Secretary—E. JEFTS BEEDE, '05, 139 Lincoln Street, Boston, Mass.*

New York Association of Lambda Alumni

*President—ORISON S. MARDEN, '77.**Secretary—GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, 4th Ave. and 30th St., New York City.*—Λ^Δ—

Alumni Association

*President—H. W. LOFFT, '13.**Secretary—H. A. COOCH, '10.*—M^Δ—

Association of Theta Delta Chi Society—1890

*President—NELSON C. HASKELL, '87, Amherst, Mass.**Secretary—ROLAND H. BROCK, '12, Athol, Mass.*—N^Δ—

Alumni Association—1908

*President—HORACE A. LUCKENBACH, '86, South Main St., Bethlehem, Pa.**Secretary—HARRY T. MORRIS, '91, 200 South High Street, Bethlehem, Pa.*

—Ξ—

Charge of Theta Delta Chi Corporation—1907

*President—ROBERT C. SCOTT, '70.**Secretary—FREDERICK D. WHITWELL, '98, Geneva, N. Y.*

—O—

The Omicron Survivors Association—1908

*President—HENRY BASCOM BROWN, '59.**Secretary—CHARLES COLLARD ADAMS, '59, Cromwell, Conn.*

—O^Δ—**Alumni Association***Secretary*—PERCY O. DORR, '02, 119 Maplewood Terrace, Springfield, Mass.—II^Δ—**Graduate Association of Pi Deuteron—1906***President*—DANIEL S. DOUGHERTY, '82.*Secretary*—HERBERT M. HOLTON, '99, Eastchester, N. Y.—P^Δ—**Company—1904***President*—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01.*Secretary*—HARRY HULL ST. CLAIR, '00, 20 Exchange Place, New York City.**The Wisconsin Association of Theta Delta Chi (Incorporated)—1895***President*—VICTOR H. KADISH, '06.*Secretary*—ARTHUR WILMANN, 2527 Grand Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.—T^Δ—**Alumni Association (See Minnesota Association)**

—Φ—

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

—X—

Alumni Association (See Rochester Graduate Association)**X Alumni Association of New York City—1909***President*—HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, '98, 897 Crotona Park North, New York City.*Secretary*—HOMER D. BROOKINS, '80, 23 East 26th Street, New York City.—X^Δ—**Graduate Association (See Washington Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi)**—X^Δ—**Fund Trustees—1906***Chairman*—STANTON C. PELLE, '99.*Secretary*—R. L. J. NEWHOWSER, '09, Munsey Bldg., Washington, D. C.*Undergraduate*—J. W. CUNNINGHAM, '12.

—Ψ—

Alumni Association*President*—C. L. BARBER, '76.*Secretary*—M. S. PAIGE, '16.**Ψ House Trustees***President*—BRADFORD W. SHERWOOD, '82.*Secretary*—DAVID A. WOODCOCK, '13, Clinton, N. Y.



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

GENERAL ORGANIZATIONS

Graduate Club of $\Theta \Delta X$ —1896

President—HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, X '98, 897 Crotona Park North, Bronx, New York City.

Secretary—FREDERICK S. FISHER, $\Pi \Delta$ '00, 31 Nassau Street, New York City.

$\Theta \Delta X$ Press—1907

3125 West Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

President—CAMERON H. BRISTOL, Ψ '04, 3125 West Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Secretary—I. A. CHAPMAN, $\Pi \Delta$ '14, care Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer—LORIN C. POWERS, K '05, 1024 South 51st Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

$\Theta \Delta X$ Founders' Corporation—April 13, 1912

President—ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97, Providence, R. I.

Secretary—EDWARD J. COOK, Ξ '95, Geneva, N. Y.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS

New York Graduate Association—1856

334 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

President—HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, X '68, Plaza Hotel, New York City.

Secretary—HOMER D. BROOKINS, X '80, 23 East 26th Street, New York City.

New England Association—1884

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

President—PHILIP H. CARTER, I '10, 161 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

Secretary—WM. M. WISE, K '05, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Central Graduate Association—1890

President—HENRY F. LEWIS, I '85.

Secretary—G. M. COX, $\Gamma \Delta$ '98, 1226 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Buffalo Graduate Association—1891*President*—EVERETTE H. HUNT, E '10, 638 Prudential Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.*Secretary*—WEBSTER C. ANDREWS, Ψ '14, 316 Woodward Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.**California Graduate Association of Θ Δ X—October 15, 1897***President*—FRANK H. BUCK, JR., ΔΔ '07, 58 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.*Secretary*—S. A. BOSTWICK, HΔ '12, 57 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.**Rhode Island Alumni Association of Θ Δ X—January, 1898***President*—GEORGE L. MINER, Z '97, care of Doe & Little Co., Providence, R. I.*Secretary*—WILLIAM H. HULL, Z '01, Edgewood, R. I.**Minnesota Association—1900***President*—WILLIS R. SALISBURY, TΔ '10, 201 Main St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.*Secretary*—JOHN H. MORSE, H '97, 314 Syndicate Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.**Rochester Graduate Association of Θ Δ X—April 21, 1902***President*—A. P. LITTLE, X '69, 409 Powers Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.*Secretary*—FRANK E. WINTER, X '07, 609 Wilder Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.**Graduate Association of Θ Δ X of Western Pennsylvania—January 3, 1903***President*—JAMES R. MELLON, II '65, Mellon National Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa.*Secretary*—WM. H. RUSH, Φ '03, 5872 Douglas Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.**Central New York Graduate Association of Θ Δ X—March 10, 1905***President*—HENRY W. BROWN, B '11, 604 Walnut Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.*Secretary*—ARTHUR C. DOWNS, Δ '91, 109 McKinley Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.**Eastern Maine Association—1907***President*—M. C. FERNALD, H '61, Orono, Me.*Secretary*—JOHN E. BROOKS, ZΔ '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, ΓΔ '00, 1716 Penn Street, Kansas City, Mo.**The Θ Δ X—Montreal, 1907****Incorporated November 5, 1907***President*—WILFRED BOVEY, ZΔ '03, 157 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.*Secretary*—M. B. ATKINSON, ZΔ '05, 543 Lansdowne Ave., Westmount, Can.**Θ Δ X Corporation of Rhode Island—March 21, 1908***President*—S. MINOT PITMAN, K '69, P. O. Box 483, Providence, R. I.*Secretary*—ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97, 402 Industrial Trust Bldg., Providence, R. I.

The Connecticut Association of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —December 11, 1908

President—JOSEPH F. BERRY, K '01, care The Connecticut Co., New Haven, Conn.

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

President—EDWIN A. START, K '94, University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.

Secretary—I. B. GREENE, E Δ '02, Empire Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

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

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

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

President—JAMES LAWRENCE, Θ '71.

Secretary—J. A. HARRIS, B '09, 8218 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

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

President—JOHN W. THOMPSON, Φ '15.

Secretary and Treasurer—JAMES P. MEWSHAW, $\Sigma\Delta$ '06, Evans Bldg., Washington, D. C.

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

President—DR. DOUGLAS VANDERHOOF, O Δ '01, Richmond, Va.

Secretary—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, E '04, P. O. Box 15, Richmond, Va.

The Southern Tier Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —December 28, 1911

President—CLAY W. HOLMES, Φ '69, Elmira, N. Y.

Secretary—HERSCHEL L. GARDNER, Z '92, 633 West Church St., Elmira, N. Y.

Southern California Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —1912

President—DR. ROBERT L. TEBBITT, T Δ '02, Haas Bldg., 7th and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Secretary—FRANK B. BELCHER, H Δ '13, 245 Douglas Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

The Central Ohio Alumni Association of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —1912

President—HAROLD G. SIMPSON, B '85, 136 E. Spring St., Columbus, Ohio.

Secretary—ROBERT M. KENDALL, I Δ '12, 1815 Franklin Park, South, Columbus, Ohio.

The Philadelphia Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —May 20, 1912

President—EDWARD G. STEINMETZ, N Δ '95, Wyncote, Pa.

Secretary—CAMERON H. BRISTOL, Ψ '04, 3125 W. Penn St., Queen Lane Manor, Philadelphia, Pa.

Western Maine Association of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —May 24, 1913

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

Secretary—HARLAN B. TURNER, K '07, 13 Deering St., Portland, Maine.

THE SHIELD

Application made for entering as second class matter at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa.

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Φ '96, EDITOR

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER, 1915

	PAGE
FRONTISPIECE. By W. S. P.	
JAMES H. BRADBURY, K '79 (Illustrated). By Guy C. Pierce	1
SIXTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION (Illustrated)	5
THE BUSINESS SESSIONS	6
DELEGATES AND COMMITTEES	11
THE EXPOSITION PARTY. By Clarkson Crane, ΔΔ '16	13
THE TRIP TO STANFORD. By L. W. Buck, ΔΔ '13	15
THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE	16
A PROGRESSIVE BIRTHDAY DINNER. By George B. Hodgkin, ΔΔ '16	18
THE TRIP TO BERKELEY	19
THE BANQUET	20
FROM "CHI" TO "FRISCO" ON A THETA DELT SPECIAL. (Illustrated). By Norman Hackett	32
CHARGE LUNCHEONS	35
IMPRESSIONS OF CONVENTION	36
CONVENTION REGISTRATION	42
AS SEEN AND HEARD	44
THE FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND LODGE (Illustrated)	48
INSTALLATION OF THE PHI DEUTERON CHARGE (Illustrated). By Calvin Philips, Jr., ΦΔ '16	55
THE INSTALLATION BANQUET	58
AND THE SUN SHONE	61
HISTORY OF ALPHA OMEGA	62
THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA	64
FROM AN UNDERGRADUATE VIEWPOINT	66
GOSSIP:	
THETA DELTA CHI HOLDS FORTH AT SAN DIEGO. By Leonard Buck, ΔΔ '13	68
"GENE" GRACE, NΔ '99, AND BETHLEHEM STEEL	69
THE PHILADELPHIA GRADUATES ASSOCIATION RESUMES	69
THE TOP OF MT. GEIKIE REACHED	70
CHARLES R. MILLER, OΔ '72, TWICE HONORED	71
MOVIES	71
CHARLES DAVID MARX, B '78	72
NEW DIRECTORS OF THE O Δ X PRESS	73
ANENT JOHN HAY	74
FROM ALAN MORRIS, ΔΔ '15	74
THE MOBILIZATION AT IOTA. By Fred L. Carter, Jr., I '03	75
CARL H. HARSTROM ELECTED MAYOR	77
NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS	77
GLEANINGS FROM THE ARCHIVES	78
IN MEMORIAM:	
CHI DEUTERON COMMEMORATION SERVICE	81
REV. JAMES WALLACE WIGHTMAN, II '60	87
ROBERT CHILDS SCOTT, Ξ '70	88
JOSEPH G. HELLIWELL, ΔΔ '10	89
FRANK EDWIN PALMER, HΔ '14	90
WILLIAM BALLARD HOYT, B '81	90
EDITORIALS	91
CHARGE LETTERS	95
GRADUATE PERSONALS	101
MARRIAGES	107
NEWS OF THE GREEKS	108
ADDITIONS TO THE CATALOG	109
PUBLICATIONS	125
ADVERTISEMENTS	126

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

The subscription price is Two Dollars a year. Single copies, Sixty Cents.

Address all communications respecting subscriptions, failure to receive magazine, etc., to

THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, 3125 West Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

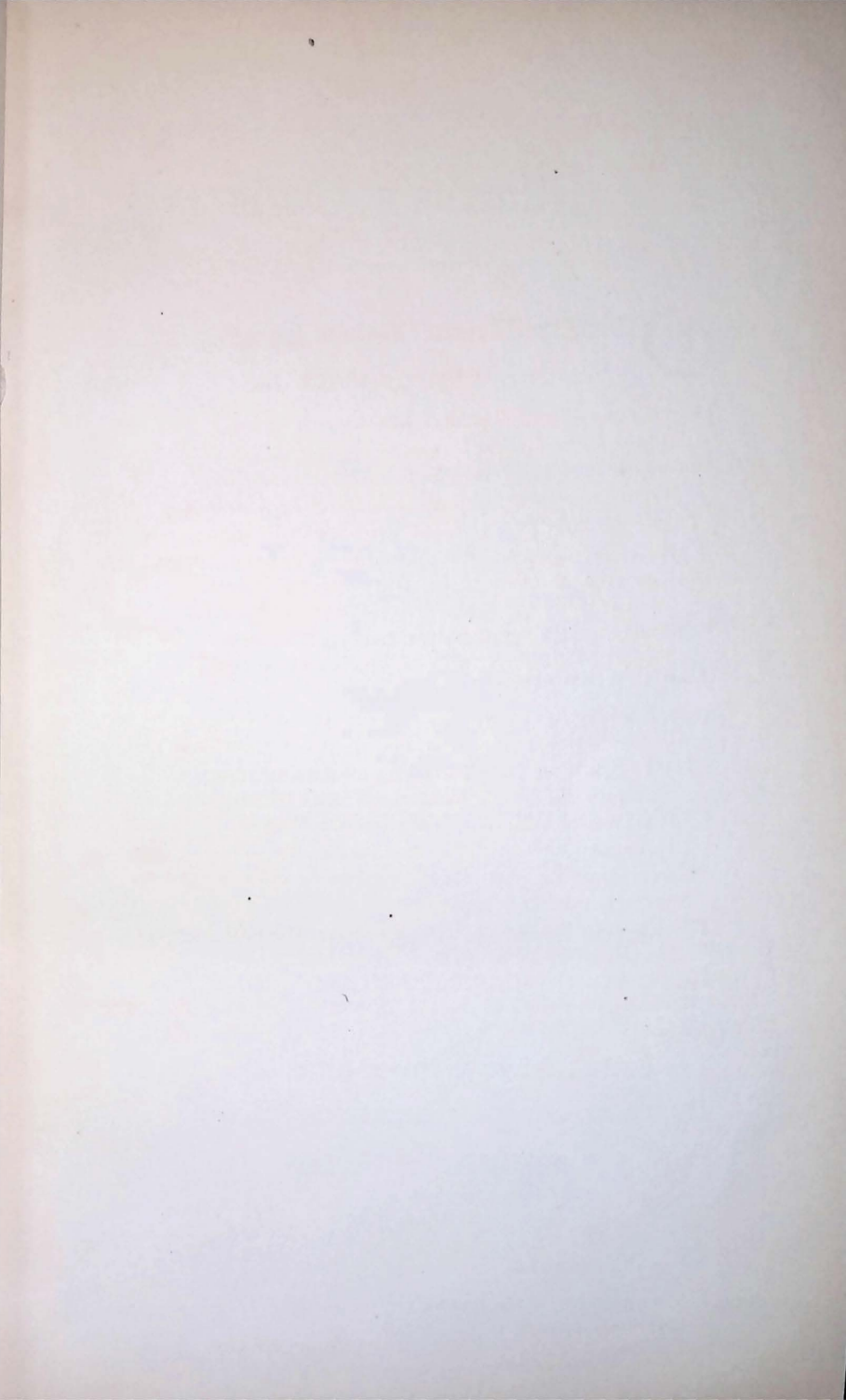
The Theta Delt's Love*

By CAMERON MANN, Ξ '70

Of all the fair maidens that gladden our vision,
Whose locks flow in ringlets of glittering gold,
Or whose cheeks bloom like roses in gardens Elysian,
And whose merry blue eyes deep tenderness hold—
There are none that e'en for a moment can vie
With the forehead that's kissed by the winds from above,
Or the soul-charming glance of the beauteous eye
Of that pearl of all maidens, a Theta Delt's love.
The sweetest of maidens, the fairest of maidens,
The pearl of all maidens, a Theta Delt's love.

Of all lovely brides that have turned from the altar,
While the blossoms of orange shine out from their hair,
The bridegroom sustains the footsteps that falter,
And proudly thinks nothing on earth half so fair,
The fairest of all in her pride and her blushes,
In beauty of heart and in beauty of life,
Like the stream that from the green meadow outgushes,
Is that pearl of all women, a Theta Delt's wife.
The sweetest of women, the fairest of women,
The pearl of all women, a Theta Delt's wife.

*Given from memory by Brother Seward A. Simons at the convention banquet.



Minerva's Owls



Owls of Theta Delta Chi,
Wisdom's birds from heaven high,
Unaware.

How their throbbing music rolls
As from our ΩΜΕΓΑ'Σ souls,
Through the air.

Spirits, they, from out the blue,
Their's *Καροθεν* voices true,
When they call.

How they chant strains harmonic,
Friends, with no note sardonic
In our hall.

Brothers love to hear them hooting,
Love their gentle, mellow fluting,
In their moods.

Love that kindly monotone,
By their constant breathing blown,
And the silences, those lone
Interludes.



THE SHIELD

Vol. XXXII

OCTOBER, 1915

No. 1

James H. Bradbury, K '79

Theta Delta Chi possesses many, many characters, but there is probably only one in the whole fraternity who has for thirty-seven years devoted his life to pleasing the public all over this country with characters of his own creation. James H. Bradbury, whom the stage has claimed ever since he left Tufts College in 1879, has in his long career created so many characters, giving to these characters a setting so unique and a portrayal so vivid and perfect that every producer in the United States counts Jim Bradbury as a character actor capable of performing the slightest or greatest task.

Brother Jim is not interviewed very much because, unlike most professionals, he claims no glory. He speaks of his college career in this terse fashion:

"Yes, I went to Tufts and worked my way up college, not through it, and, by Godfrey! if Charley Fay had continued to be head of the German department, I would have been there yet. Not equipped with intellectual glory as some of you young guys, I rose from sheer stupidity through the patience of my wise preceptors to the Utopian heights that most men after spending four years at a small college eventually believe they reach. I had no more logic in me than a pig, but even in spite of metaphysics succeeded somehow in getting, as I say, up college."

Jim was initiated into Theta Delta Chi in 1874 in the place that he, without disrespect, calls "the old dump in Medford," where it was a case of walking a mile from the Hill to receive the benefits of fraternalism and the knowledge that comes from lodge room work.

Brother Bradbury in 1887 married Miss Ruth Torbett, whose father may be remembered by some as one who at the age of twenty-seven was Speaker of the House of Representatives in Indiana. A daughter, Alma Gray Bradbury, was born February

25, 1891. This daughter attended Tufts, completing her four years' course in 1912.

A son, James H. Bradbury, Jr., was born October 5, 1896. Junior very early inherited his father's profession, making his professional debut when he was eighteen, and is still on the boards.

I asked Jim if he could remember what was the first speech he had ever given in his professional career, and he promptly replied, "You bet your life I can remember it! I forgot it the time I was to have said it, but I have never forgotten it since." This was in 1882 when, in some melodrama about which Jim doesn't boast, he was supposed to rush in and say, "The ship is on the rocks!" As Jim says, "I muffed the speech and somebody else had to save the ship." But he got his first baptism into stage fright.

These early, trying days of Jim's stage career were fraught with numerous and queer incidents. Among his associates at that time were such names as Anna Clark, John Mason, William Warren, M. A. Vincent and Stephen Wright. Among these early experiences, he remembers with the greatest satisfaction his connection with the old Boston Museum Company, and particularly is he grateful for the experience he received with Edwin Arden, who, in '83 and '84, was playing at the Boston Museum in "The Eagle's Nest." This particular play ran two seasons with Jim constantly in the cast.

Then followed three years of repertoire with Louis Arnot. Then, in the early 90's, Jim was with Edward E. Rice, in his stupendous production of "Rice's World's Fair." In 1892, as Jim says, he "dropped into 'A Night at the Circus'" with Nellie McHenry in the title role. In this one play Brother Bradbury was active for four years.

It was in the fall of 1892 that Brother Billy Goodrich and myself, both from Tufts, happened to be in Providence, R. I., on some Glee Club matters. Billy's wonderful memory was responsible for not only our seeing the show, but for our taking the pains to look up Jim in his dressing room after the performance. Jim had not forgotten the grip, but had not kept in close touch with the fraternity. He had an idea there was a chapter at Brown, but the fellows had either forgotten him or he had forgotten them. Billy and I pulled Jim up College Hill, routed out some of our Zeta friends and for the first time in years made Jim realize that, though he had been lost, he was not forgotten. In my opinion this meeting was one of those psychological things that came into his life that opened up a new channel of thought and widened the range of fraternal conception and one that wakened the memories of years gone by when Theta Delta Chi to Jim was an active, virile thing which had been allowed to lie dormant and which that night was aroused from latent to active realization. Since that day Jim has not lost contact with the fraternity if any occasion was presented for keeping that contact. His life from that day has been broadened and sweetened.



James H. Bradbury as Israel Putnam Hubbard in the Play
"Along Came Ruth"



Many of you will remember Jim's presence at the convention in Washington when he furnished the principal amusement for the banquet by his interjectory remarks on the plain subject of "Pants." This was the first convention that Jim had been able to connect with and his enthusiasm and delight knew no bounds.

From that one evening in the fall of '92 up to the present time, a Theta Delt can always get by the stage door and into Jim's dressing room.

Going back for a moment, it might be interesting to trace Jim's various theatrical connections from his four year's work with Nellie McHenry up to the present time.

In 1897, Wm. Morris and Ella Ward Tiffany were playing "Electricity," and as Jim says, "Of course, you know I wasn't any electric light, and I might have short-circuited some of the display, but I wasn't responsible for the company closing up the following spring."

In 1898, Brandon Tynan wrote and produced the play "Robert Emmett," with Tynan in the title role. Jim's connection with this company was a remarkably happy one and his admiration for Brandon Tynan is great.

In 1899, Jim fell in with the American ideal of character portrayals, E. M. Holland. The play was "The Measure of a Man." In this play also were Percy Haswell and Mary Hall. Mr. Augustus Thomas took an unusual delight in noting Jim Bradbury's treatment of his part and rewrote this play in order that Jim might have a part that was more suitable for his ability.

Jim smiled as he told me of the next four year's connections, which was in itself a story. In his words he speaks of it as follows: "Sure I had a peck of fun, but I didn't like myself any too well." With Anna Held and soon after with Lulu Glaser in the "Aero Club" and George M. Cohan's "Fifty Miles from Boston," Jim had low comedy parts in which we who know him best like to see him. Jim's wit is prodigious. His low comedy is infectious and the impression that I remember of him in those days I will never forget.

Then Jim came to us in Chicago for a long stay at the LaSalle Theater, where he was connected with Mort Singer's enterprises for a season. His popularity in Chicago was very great, and we Theta Delt's gloried in his weekly visits to our Friday noon luncheons, which will never be forgotten. Then he left us and went with Belasco's "Is Matrimony a Failure?" following which Jim had one of the few periods of inactivity that seem to be the bane of most actors. For sixty weeks Jim had nothing to do. He speaks of these sixty weeks as weeks in the wilderness, and the pathos and tragedy that unconsciously writes itself on his face as he speaks of them tells of the hardship and discouragements that he encountered and successfully conquered on the last day of that sixty weeks.

May Irwin next claimed Jim's attention, and then followed a beautiful part that Jim had in "Blackbirds," which Henry Miller tried his best to make the public like. Classic though it were, it

failed and goes down as one of the many disappointments that the actor and producer meets in trying to diagnose public opinion. Another failure followed "Blackbirds"—"The Children of Today," and this play failed in spite of the fact that both Louis Mann and Brother Bradbury did achieve wonderful individual successes. "After Five," another good play, did not last much longer than the two named above.

Then followed Jim's connection with Fred Zimmerman's production "Inside the Lines" with Brother Jim in a serious part that he never could play seriously. His success in this, while directly opposite the producers' intent, was so great that the producers dared not revert to the original delineation.

In 1913, an adaptation of a play from the French, which anglicized was called "Along Came Ruth," was brought out in Boston with Jim, as usual, in the character part of a miserly, antiquated furniture dealer. The play, clean in its treatment and clever in its preachment, at once made good. In the 1913 and 1914 season, it played seven months in New York city, and the run of eight weeks in Chicago, which soon after followed, is just drawing to a close. The press notices, particularly of Brother Bradbury's work, were extremely flattering. While the personnel of the company has been changed, fortunately Brother Bradbury is one of the few who have remained with this play from the start.

The sketch reproduced on another page was made by an usher in the house, named Robinson, who, not known to fame, has, in my estimation, shown Jim as he appears. In talking with Jim, I get the decided impression that his work in this play gives him a great deal of satisfaction. His co-workers are a unit in saying that his personality and his delineation are the play's greatest asset. Ashton Stevens, one of Chicago's critics, writes that "Mr. Bradbury's part and performance are beyond price. They sink in and stay." Due to the summer season, this play is ending, but he has made an impression upon the Chicago critics and upon his fraternity men which will serve as a mental monument to Brother James H. Bradbury, Kappa '79.

GUY C. PIERCE.

Sixty-Seventh Annual Convention

The Sixty-seventh Annual Convention of Theta Delta Chi was held at San Francisco, Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, July 10, 11, 12 and 13, 1915. For the first time in the history of the fraternity, the convention was held west of the Rocky Mountains, thus demonstrating that "distance and time have no weight against the eternal hand that guides our progress"; that the vast reaches of the continent, separating the Eastern charges from those on the Pacific Coast, strengthen rather than weaken the bonds of our friendship; that Theta Delta Chi has been stamped with the "brand of nationalism." It is significant that San Francisco,

"Where science, art and labor have outpour'd
Their myriad horns of plenty at our feet,"

should have been the appointed place; bringing into association, as it did, the product of the world's best intelligence with ideals of life and friendship, of enduring character, beckoning, as it were, to more persistent endeavor toward complete attainment.

The Hotel Stewart was selected as convention headquarters, and the business sessions were held at Native Son's Hall, a half block away. Too much praise cannot be accorded the local charges and the convention committee for the splendid manner in which every detail was arranged to facilitate the work of the convention, and for the enthusiastic hospitality which they extended to the every delegate and visiting brother. To the untiring labor of these brothers, and the name of Brother Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^Δ '07, Chairman of the Convention Committee, must be writ large, the success of the convention was entirely due. Many times during the coming months will their names be spoken in the various charge gatherings in fond retrospect.

Officers

President, SEWARD G. SPOOR, Ξ '08.

Secretary, WALTER S. MALLORY, Φ '15.

Treasurer, FRANK PARKINS, Ζ^Δ '15.

Graduate Secretary, *BERT H. WINCHESTER, Γ^Δ '01.

Graduate Treasurer, GUY C. PIERCE, Κ '96.

Clerk of Convention, WILLIAM H. BARNUM, Χ^Δ '09.

*Not in attendance.

The Business Sessions

FIRST SESSION

The first session of the convention was called to order at 10.15 a. m., Saturday, July 10th, by Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^{Δ} '07, Chairman of the Convention Committee. Brother Buck welcomed the delegates and other graduates in attendance in a short speech and then presented President Spoor to the convention as its presiding officer. The Chairman of the Credentials Committee made his report, showing delegates present from every charge except Z^{Δ} , whose ranks had been so decimated by the European war that they were unable to have an accredited representative at the convention.

The convention having been formally opened, President Spoor called Brother Carl Tombo, P^{Δ} '02, to take the chair while he read his report as President of the Forty-sixth Grand Lodge. The report was received enthusiastically and duly referred to the proper committee for consideration.

By order of the convention, telegrams were prepared and sent to Andrew H. Green, our only surviving founder, and in view of their peculiar interest in the establishment of the Western charges, to Frederic Carter and "Jimmy" Hallock. The telegrams were as follows:

NATIVE SONS HALL,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., July 10, 1915.

HON. ANDREW H. GREEN, 341 Montclair Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Far removed from scenes of first convention, we send our farthest west message from the Golden Gate to our beloved nestor.

Harmony has kept our altar fires aglow.

We will thus ever keep them and to help us in this faith insist you who applied the early torch live in our affectionate regard. We pledge the undimmed treasuring of you forever through your emancipating of our principles.

BRETHREN IN SIXTY-SEVENTH CONVENTION ASSEMBLED.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., July 10, 1915.

FREDERIC CARTER, New York City, N. Y.

The convention opened with a bang! The only thing lacking is your beloved and accustomed presence. We recall your inspiration during the first year of the fraternity's life on the Pacific Coast, and we wish you were here to celebrate our glorious success. Sincere wishes for the best of health.

BRETHREN IN SIXTY-SEVENTH CONVENTION ASSEMBLED.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., July 10, 1915.

JAMES C. HALLOCK, Newark, N. J.

Sixty-seventh convention of Theta Delta Chi sends Brother Hallock its thanks for his share in the establishment of the fraternity on the Pacific

Coast, and its sincere regret that he is unable to share the fruit of ultimate victory in our present joys by the Golden Gate.

BRETHREN IN SIXTY-SEVENTH CONVENTION ASSEMBLED.

After some announcements by the Chairman of the Convention Committee, session adjourned at 12.15 p. m.

SECOND SESSION

The meeting was called to order at 2.15 p. m. with all delegates present. W. H. Barnum, X^Δ '10, Clerk of the Convention, read the minutes of the first session, following which the time was devoted to the reading of the reports of the Secretary of the Grand Lodge, Walter S. Mallory, Jr., Φ '15; Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, Frank A. Parkins, Z^Δ '15; and Graduate Treasurer, Guy C. Pierce, K '96. Reports of the Editor of THE SHIELD, Custodian of the Archives, the Theta Delta Chi Press, and the President of the Founders' Corporation were also read, and all of the reports referred to committees for consideration.

After the reading of these reports, President Spoor called upon representatives from various charges to tell the convention a little bit about conditions they were facing in the different universities. The session adjourned at 4 p. m. in order to proceed to the exercises at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, where the fraternity was officially welcomed by the Exposition, and President Spoor presented with a bronze medal in commemoration of the fraternity's share in the Exposition.

THIRD SESSION

After the roll call and the reading of the minutes of the second session, Brother Bird, Σ^Δ '12, presented the report of the Secretary's Report, which was duly approved. The report of the Committee on the Treasurer's Report was then read.

Seward A. Simons, B '79, ex-President of the Grand Lodge, entered the hall at this point and was called upon by President Spoor to deliver a few remarks. He spoke of his having come from Los Angeles and his delight at being present and his appreciation of the great thing that the fraternity was doing in holding its convention on the Pacific slope.

The remainder of the morning was taken up with the hearing of further reports of committees. Adjournment was taken at 12 o'clock in order to allow ample time for the charge luncheons.

FOURTH SESSION

The first business before the convention was the report of the Standing Committee on New Legislation. On motion of Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^Δ '07, this was set aside for the election of a nominating committee, which it was decided should consist of six graduate and three undergraduate delegates. The following brothers were elected: W. R. H. Hodgkin, Δ^Δ '00; P. W. Carter,

I '10; Walter B. Clarke, X '01; Carl Tombo, P^Δ '02; Eugene W. Bond, X^Δ '12; George A. Ricker, K '14; Carleton S. Wagner, N^Δ '15; Howard A. Adams, Σ^Δ '15; and A. Morrell Bentley, Γ^Δ '16.

While the election was taking place, "Norm" Hackett, Γ^Δ '98, produced some old pictures of the N charge, which he passed around the room.

The next matter of business was the report of the Standing Committee on New Legislation, which presented a recommendation regarding initiations. On the vote being taken, the recommendation was rejected and no change was made in the by-law as it now stands.

An early adjournment was taken at 3.20, in order that the members might go across the Bay to the University of California.

FIFTH SESSION

This session was called to order at 10.20 a. m., Tuesday morning. Practically the entire morning was taken up with hearing reports. Brother Hodgkin, Δ^Δ '00, announced that a very considerable sum of money has been raised during convention for the Founders' Corporation.

President Spoor read a message from "Freddie" Carter, E^Δ '90, which was greeted with tremendous applause. The message is herewith printed in full:

BRETHREN: We are assembled on the Pacific Coast, in a state which was not part of the Union until after our foundation.

To-day, easily two million people live within its bounds, and a nation of 100,000,000 turns its eyes toward this quarter, where there is an exposition of all that is wonderful in science, in industry, and in art.

The founders might have dreamed such a dream as all this fulfills.

But could those founders have had any prophetic vision in days before the treaty which ended the Mexican War, that literally sixty-seven years after that foreign conflict, an expanded, amplified, glorious fraternity would have become international—could they have sensed that the greatest human cataclysm would be swaying the destinies of eight nations!—that our men would leave this continental shore to help the emblazonment of the Anglo-Saxon upon the history of the to-be-new-hewn world!

NO!

They sensed this no more than we did a twelve month since.

But—there are men of ours who are carving the pathway for future generations. They see this in the smoke lowering dawn—they breathe this in the lull of midday—if such there be in this unfathomable chaotic surge—they live long hours of concentrated torture of mind, of body, and of soul—they nightly await in unbelievable misery, the dawning of another day with its mockery of civilization.

OUR MEN SEE THIS; and to OMEGA have gone from such inferno two souls: Lieut. Frederick Eardley-Wilmot, Lambda Deuteron, March 19, 1915; Captain Joseph Grant Helliwell, Lambda Deuteron, June 15, 1915.

Did we doubt last year if the clarion cry came to cross to the other side of the Rio Grande but what our men would leap to the cause?

Now we realize that the weather wane of Mars has turned, and points far past Albion into Gaul.

Eastward crost intervening seas went the men from the "Dominion Overseas" to strike for the descendants of men of ancient Belgae, to work alongside of men from remote India—and we can say this since we have poured our blood freely, to bring up to the Black, White and Blue, the line of Theta Delta Chi.

What is to be the ultimate history of this fraternity, which shrank from establishing a Charge in the British Isles in 1856-7?

The Lambda Graduate Charge had such a dream after the taking of John Brougham and Mark Smith, of the University of Dublin.

There is no moral doubt but that in those days the assurance that essentially we are of an undergraduate fraternity became assured.

Brothers from the Universities of the Northern Snows, not included in our ranks until a few years ago, are bivouacking on utterly unfamiliar soil with men of Oxford and of Cambridge, all fraternalizing in one mighty effort to preserve that seed from which grew the MOTHER Universities of England, and our Union, our Yale, our Virginia, our Toronto, and our McGill.

Could I have dreamed in the early eighties when studying over Cæsar and worrying over the ambitious designs of *Orgetorix and the ambitious designs of †Vincingetorix that I should some day wear this Shield; should some day call Captain Joe. Helliwell brother; should compare the Shields upon our respective arms—Joe is the first to carry the Shield indelibly with his person to the grave—should give him the grasp of our affectionate belief in our principles, and not so very long thereafter should receive a censored card, but with the cabalistic identification proof that it was from him and mailed in trenches that may have been made from the same earth turned by Cæsar's legions?

It baffles imagination!

Could those of us who started with happy hearts to return from last convention dream that history was to record that this brother was to lead the First Battalion, First Brigade, First Division, First Overseas Contingent?

In a letter from Captain Helliwell, to his Charge, the Lambda Deuteron, under date of December 31, we read:

"My company will be one of the first two Canadian companies in the firing line. I had the honor of being the first officer in M. D., Number One, to volunteer," and closes with

"My heart is with you and all honor be to those of you who strive to uphold the dignity and glory of our fraternity."

Dear Joe!

May we all reverence the heart beating strong for his and our fraternity, so eloquently expressed in these strong, yet simple words.

What is Fate Bachman's gamin—that lad that sprang from his brain, as Minerva from the head of Jupiter, to immortalize the Battle of Marengo—what is this lad born of imagination to THIS man of steel who must lead, as soon as the tension is removed by the command of his general, and with other Thetes, equally strong, virile, and aye, don't forget this—loyal to the core—to swarm, then push, and strive and DARE to DO.

And yet, withal, our hearts beat true with those memories which are linked with the fortunes of the land of Sigel and of Schurz.

The North was separated from the South, but still there came from this, the tenderest of all traditions—the soldier in blue and the soldier in gray

*Cæsar, Book I. †Cæsar, Book VII.

in final sleep side by side, their hands closed in the soul-compelling grasp, fraternal friendship the Victor on the field of battle.

Who knows but that behind the formidable Prussian engine there stands a brother. His soul is set, fighting for that which he knows is right, his loyalty for his country made of the same stuff as his loyalty for this fraternity—a loyal Theta Delt. Loyalty, friendship! Is not that everything?

Boys, we see that we must give of our men as we gave before, in days of half a century ago.

Some of you have heard me proclaim with as much certainty in the belief as in anything I ever said to you that "there is nothing fruitful without sacrifice."

What e'er betide the individual, we will keep on, making the pages of our history tender, dear and seemly in the sight of our brethren of succeeding years.

We will endeavor to realize that VISION of Jacob Spahn—German born, German bred, always dear old Jake, who just before his beloved soul winged its way cried with the fervor of a seer:

"There is no top notch in Theta Delta Chi. For when we reach the pinnacle of the seeming top notch, we use it only as a resting place from which to reach up to carve out ANOTHER top notch!"

SIXTH SESSION

The sixth and last session of the convention was called to order at 2.15 p. m. The question of equalization of delegate traveling expenses was brought up, but no change was made by the convention.

The convention decided unanimously to recommend to the incoming Grand Lodge that Boston be selected as the place for holding the 1916 convention.

The last matter before the convention was the election and installation of members of the Grand Lodge. President Spoor called for the report of the nominating committee and Brother Carter, I '10, announced the name of Seward G. Spoor, Ξ '08, for re-election as President. At this point President Spoor called Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^A '07, to the chair and left the Convention Hall while his name was being considered. Brother Hackett, Γ^A '98, seconded the nomination. Brother Spoor was unanimously re-elected.

The remaining members of the Grand Lodge were elected on the recommendation of the Nominating Committee by the secretaries casting one vote for each. They are: Secretary, Christian J. Otjen, Σ^A '15; Treasurer, H. Stanford McCleod, Z '16; Graduate Secretary, Carl Tombo, P^A '02; Graduate Treasurer, Guy C. Pierce, K '96. Brother Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^A '07, conducted the installation of Seward G. Spoor as President of the Grand Lodge. President Spoor then took the chair and in a short speech thanked the convention for the honor it had done him.

The remaining members of the Grand Lodge were duly installed by the President, and the convention adjourned at 4.30 p. m.

Delegates

B—CORNELL: S. H. Worrell, '15; C. C. Durland, '16; W. L. Stranahan, '90.

Γ^Δ—MICHIGAN: J. H. Ferris, '15; A. M. Bentley, '16; W. H. Butler, '91.

Δ^Δ—CALIFORNIA: C. F. Ball, '15; G. B. Hodgkin, '16; W. R. H. Hodgkin, '00.

E—WILLIAM AND MARY: P. Taylor, '15; G. B. Zehmer, '16; F. E. Graves, '10.

Z—BROWN: H. C. Kinne, '15; H. S. McLeod, '16; J. H. Joyce, '06.

Z^Δ—MCGILL: E. H. Falconer, '10.

H—BOWDOIN: G. E. Beal, '16; B. Campbell, '17; H. Atwood, '09.

H^Δ—STANFORD: A. W. Davis, '14; W. J. Lash, '17; F. McNulty, '09.

Θ^Δ—MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY: H. R. Stewart, '15; W. S. Stewart, '16; R. A. Leshner, '13.

I—HARVARD: A. H. Webber, '15; F. P. Coolidge, '16; P. W. Carter, '10.

I^Δ—WILLIAM: C. B. Overton, '16; P. H. Seaman, '16; M. C. Mason, '04.

K—TUFTS: J. R. Whitmore, '16; H. A. Stafford, '16; J. A. Ricker, '14.

K^Δ—ILLINOIS: F. C. Norlin, '16; W. L. Ashbeck, '16; E. E. Bullard, '06.

Λ^Δ—TORONTO: Alan Morris, '15.

M^Δ—AMHERST: H. M. Smith, '15; L. N. Shaw, '16; W. D. Ballantine, '01.

N—VIRGINIA: H. G. Ashborn, '15; T. J. Mechie, '18; F. S. Allen, '14.

N^Δ—LEHIGH: C. S. Wagner, '15; R. Wolcott, '18; Wm. M. Lalor, '04.

Ξ—HOBART: J. T. Farrell, '18; B. B. Redfield, '18; C. H. McCray, '07.

Ξ^Δ—WASHINGTON: J. H. Fleischhauer, '15; W. G. Thompson, '15; G. H. Martin, '13.

Ο^Δ—DARTMOUTH: R. F. Devoe, '16; W. A. Mackie, '16; J. W. Wentworth, '03.

Π^Δ—COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK: R. Farrell, '16; O. S. Waters, '17; Carl Tombo, '02.

P^Δ—COLUMBIA: E. G. Burghard, '15; G. E. Burghard, '16.

Σ^Δ—WISCONSIN: H. A. Adams, '15; C. J. Otjen, '16; F. H. Bird, '14.

T^Δ—MINNESOTA: R. C. Russell, '16; G. E. Merrill, '16; R. E. Chapman, '13.

Φ—LAFAYETTE: J. C. Lee, '16; H. C. Neely, '16.

Φ^Δ—UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA: E. B. Griffith, '16; C. Phillips, '16.

X—ROCHESTER: G. H. Gliddon, '15; C. F. Marks, '17; W. B. Clark, '01.

X^Δ—GEORGE WASHINGTON: C. M. Wynne, '16; R. Ash, '17; E. Bond, '12.

Ψ—HAMILTON: W. B. Sherwood, '15; H. C. Getman, '16; M. H. Nellis, '06.

GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF Θ Δ X OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA: James R. Mellon, II '65.

WASHINGTON GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF Θ Δ X: C. H. McCray, X '10.

CALIFORNIA GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF Θ Δ X: Ralph Countryman, Δ^Δ '11.

CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION: W. M. Lalor, N^Δ '04.

NORTHWESTERN GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF Θ Δ X: Eugene Bond, X^Δ '12.

THE PHILADELPHIA GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF Θ Δ X: Carl Tombo, P^Δ '02.

NEW ENGLAND ASSOCIATION: P. W. Carter, I '10.

The Convention committees were comprised as follows:

Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^Δ '07, *Chairman*.

Stewart A. Bostwick, H^Δ '12, *Secretary and Registrar*.

R. J. Bidwell, Γ^Δ '02, *Treasurer*.

Hotel Accommodations: S. C. Walker, Δ^Δ '02; George A. Seiler, Σ^Δ '06; H. A. Thornton, Δ^Δ '09.

Exposition and Entertainment: Paul B. McKee, H^Δ '14; E. L. Cope, Δ^Δ '06; R. E. Hartley, Jr., H^Δ '14; M. B. Carson, H^Δ '10; R. W. Green, B '14.

Banquet: A. F. Kindt, Σ^Δ '02; C. W. Lord, Δ^Δ '11; Chauncey Smith, H^Δ '11.

Publicity and Printing: Harrison Atwood, H '09; Dallas E. Wood, H^Δ '07; Henry Q. Hawes, H '10; Franck R. Havenner, X^Δ H^Δ '07.

Reception: George H. Stoddard, Δ^Δ '08; George N. Browning, Δ^Δ '12; H. A. Heilbron, Jr., Δ^Δ '13.

University Excursions: A. C. Keane, Δ^Δ '05; C. L. Roadhouse, B '06; James E. Knapp, H^Δ '03; D. N. Morgan, Δ^Δ '09.

Photograph: Paul A. Draper, I '07; Eugene L. Stockwell, H^Δ '08.

Charge Luncheons: L. W. Buck, Δ^Δ '13; F. W. McNulty, H^Δ '09.





THE SIXTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THETA DELTA CHI
SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 10-13, 1915



The Exposition Party

From the doors of the Native Son's Hall streamed the brethren at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of June 10th with the feeling of work well done and in gay mood for adventure. Beside the curb two great motor buses awaited—to particularize they were yellow and green—with seats arranged on top, the latter to guarantee an unobstructed view. It took but a moment for the eager crowd to climb aboard and dispose themselves.

The toots, the yells, the streamers, the banners caused the San Francisco crowd, so accustomed to strange sights, to pause and wonder as to the meaning of it all. Had it a meaning? Noise it was to the curious spectators; the black, white and blue was a pretty combination; the boys performed antics equal to the best of the Zone, but for those "on deck" it was but the mere expression of the old truism, "you can't beat us feeling good." They were there from the North, South, East and West, even from beyond the border line of another nation, on every breast a shield emblematic of an enduring friendship.

What a ride it was! The motors rattled, clashed and groaned, almost deafening our ears to conversation, but above it all triumphed the "Ford" joke. Alas, it brought forth only groans of mock appreciation from the wise men of the East. And then, in accordance with the approved modern methods of polite conversation, the Ford stuff held sway. And so it went, good spirits mingling with the noise of the motors until the gates of the Fair were reached. Clambering down from our vantage seats and obeying the command "four abreast" in true military style, we followed a gentleman in a much bebadged frock coat and top hat—and lest we forget his band—across the head of the Zone, up the Avenue of Palms on into Festival Hall. Here with great ceremonial, words of greeting were officially exchanged and Prexy Spoor was presented with a bronze medallion in commemoration of the occasion. No one remembered what the Exposition official said, but the reply of Prexie Spoor lodged deeply in the mind of every Theta Delt there. "I shall long remember his words," writes a brother.* "He said that though a nation's soul can indeed be expressed by this tangible and resplendent exhibition of its accomplishments in science, industry, commerce and art, our fraternity, a university for the training and production of manhood, cannot thus tangibly display its accomplishments or reveal its soul to the public eye. We can only look forward to the time when its name will become esteemed by men through its association with the intangible quality of integrity, evident in the character of its sons."

The courtesies of officialdom terminated, we started for the yacht harbor still in the wake of the band. And now come, water sprites, lend wings to my pen! Let Triton blow his wreathed horn

*Alan Morris, Λ^{Δ} '10, in *The Bulletin*, September, 1915.

and Neptune prepare his waves for Theta Delta Chi! Aboard our craft with the black, white and blue flag at her masthead, we nosed out through the anchored boats toward the group of gray battleships and cruisers in the bay and with a final parting toot headed for the Golden Gate. The domes of the Exposition buildings slowly became more indistinct and the pines of the Presidio gradually darkened the shore. It was a wonderful view and those of poetic temperament remained on deck and drank to their fill. Below, with gastronomic intent, others were rapidly disposing of the well-stocked larder; as a matter of fact, they drank too.

Reaching the more troubled water of the open bay, the helmsman was prevailed upon to turn about. For some time we headed for the dark hills of the Marin County shore, and then in the glow of the evening the engines stopped their throbbing and we drifted silently in the waters sheltered from the surge of the open channel.

The sun had long since settled down behind the hills, but in its departure splashed their tops with resplendent colors. Far out a phosphorescent glow mingled with the dark green of the sea, showing a beauty indescribable.

"It is a beauteous evening calm and free,
The holy time is quiet as a nun
Breathless with adoration. The broad sun
Is sinking down in its tranquillity,
The gentleness of heaven is on the sea."

But this could not last forever. The engineer below, with an astonishing eagerness, jumped to his task and we throbbed back in darkness. As we approached the yacht harbor, a flash of light plainly told us that Art Smith was aviating patterns in the sky and trailing fire from the exhaust pipe of his puttering motor, thus far outdoing the finest display of the most energetic meteor. And as a climax, broad bands of black, white and blue streamed up from the myriad of lights within the Exposition grounds and broadening fan-shaped canopied the heavens.

And then the Zone! "The Panama Canal" (educational). "The Bull Fight" (amusing if not altogether convincing); the "Streets of Cairo" (plentiful camels and smells); the "Safety Racer" and "The Aeroscope" (speed delineators); "The Turkish Dancers" (enough said).

In Old Faithful Inn, the scattered remnants of the company finally drifted together and here in a great hall with feast and music a-plenty, let us drop the curtain upon the happy doings of a well-lived day.

CLARKSON CRANE, Δ^A '16.

The Trip to Stanford

On Sunday, July 11th, a delightfully fair and warm day, we assembled in front of the Hotel Stewart about ten in the morning and awaited the coming of the two big green double-decked autos which had taken us out to the Fair the previous night. In due time they hove in sight and drew up, whereupon the usual good-natured scramble for seats occurred, all the top deck seats being at once occupied.

Ten-thirty arrived and with a rattle and bang the two big green buses started on their way.

To those who know the country between San Francisco and Palo Alto nothing need be said about the ride, but for those who have never taken this beautiful thirty mile trip, it may be stated that on such a day as we were fortunate enough to have supplied us, there are few more enjoyable or beautiful motor trips in our great country. Be that as it may, the time which elapsed between leaving San Francisco and arriving at H^A (which is synonymous with Stanford, and therefore, of course, with Palo Alto) was all too short. The only excitement on the way down was when one of the trees lining the road presented a low branch for the inspection of the brothers, with the result that a few drops of life blood were lost by the unfortunate who sat in the first seat. Sentries were then posted and a warning shout preceded all low branches thereafter.

A slight digression is here indulged in to tell about how hard those top deck seats got, even on the road traveled, which was part of the California State Highway system, already famous for its perfect construction and smooth finish. The reason was that the top seats were made of wood, and I am assured by a brother expert in such matters, of hard wood, the very hardest obtainable. Those who sat on the lower level were less fatigued, if that be the expressive word, as they were supplied with wicker upholstery.

Upon arrival at the H^A house, the brothers at once proceeded to inspect the premises. The only way we can adequately describe the result was that the house was at once thoroughly infested (with Theta Deltas).

It is needless for me to say that everybody was there, from Brother and Mrs. Mellon down to the freshmen California and Stanford brothers. In fact, they were there in far greater numbers than the Stanford brothers expected. We are glad to say that nobody went hungry, but some of our Stanford hosts had to wait for a second supply to be cooked. The lunch was of the type which in the past it has been the custom of the two California charges to serve on alternate years to those brothers and sisters and near sisters attending the "big game" (California-Stanford). Here every brother acts as waiter for himself and ladies, being assisted and directed by the freshman delegation of the charge at whose house the affair takes place. It is with deep regret that I for one look forward to the discontinuance of this yearly get-together,

for Stanford and California have agreed to disagree and will no longer contest with each other on the foot ball field.

After the lunch was properly started on its digestive way, we noticed some very peculiar running hither and thither by Brothers Frank H. Buck, Jr., ΔΔ '07, and "Gus" Keane, ΔΔ '05, and gang (meaning those in charge of the memorial services). Just what the meaning of all the red and distressed faces was we tried to find out, but they were too incoherent to understand, so we rushed for the smelling salts, only to return and find the committee again on its way to the chapel in its auto. We at once pursued in ours, thinking first or second aid might be necessary. On the way to the chapel we passed them in terrific flight from the chapel to the house again and by the time we got our car turned around there they were again flashing by on return trip from house to chapel. By this time we were getting dizzy, so we decided to go on to the chapel and stay there, regardless of the peripatetic flights of the mentally deranged committee. So we continued, and on our arrival were pleased to find them in more normal frame of mind with only their ruffled hair as witness to the awful agony they had been through. We were at last able to determine that the cause of all the trouble was the fact that the organ was locked, and as it was Sunday, the sexton or deacon, or whatever they call the janitor of a church, had gone fishing with the key in his pocket. The day had, however, been saved by someone routing out a high official of the university who had a key that opened the organ and thus saved Brothers Buck and Keane from an untimely grave.

After the services we all mounted our green coaches and returned to the Hotel Stewart, although it did take somewhat longer than my brief statement would lead one to suppose. In fact, the trip home was much longer (or seemed so) than the trip down. However, no one was very tired and there wasn't one of us who wouldn't have jumped at the chance to take another such trip at any future time.

L. W. BUCK, ΔΔ '13.

The Commemoration Service

In accordance with the established custom, the Commemoration Service in commemoration of those who have passed away during the year was held Sunday afternoon, July 11th, in the chapel of Stanford University. The chapel is situated at the "end of an avenue of palms, and the brilliant Italian mosaics on its facade are so skillfully executed as to blend the scriptural scene into the sunlit colors of California." The services were conducted with impressive dignity, the Rev. Brother W. R. H. Hodgkin, ΔΔ '00,

officiating. After the lesson from the scriptures and prayer, Brother Keane, Δ^A '05, delivered an appreciation. President Spoor then read the selected passage from the "Burial of the Dead," as printed below and the Omega roll.

"The tie which binds us to our departed brethren is that of friendship and fraternity. Yet our experience of the enduring nature of the bonds which unite us while we live, strengthens within us the assured hope of a future life with friendship still more perfect. Fraternal love does not die, but ever lives, and bids us look forward with unfaltering faith to reunion with our loved ones in the Great Beyond. Upon the roll of the Omega Charge, we inscribe the names of our beloved brethren."

"Not as strangers hesitating
Enter they the Sacred Hall,
There they find their brethren waiting
For Omega waits us all."

Brother Norman Hackett, Γ^A '98, read "In Memoriam," and the services were closed with the Theta Delta Chi doxology.

OMEGA ROLL

Francis B. Harrington, K '77, June 8, 1914; Herbert H. Getman, Ψ '79, July 6, 1914; George B. Markle, Φ '78, July 10, 1914; Henderson H. Eddy, K '76, July 17, 1914; Edward H. Crooker, B '83, August 6, 1914; Charles A. Stewart, P^A '06, August 29, 1914; Edward J. Sartelle, I '86, September 15, 1914; Elwood D. Kimball, O^A '81, October 27, 1914; Clarence L. Howe, Π^A '89, October 31, 1914; John R. Clymer, Φ '14, November 22, 1914; Francis C. Cantine, Λ '57, November 26, 1914; Henry Spofford, Π^A '93, December 3, 1914; James H. Perry, Δ '61, December 5, 1914; Calbraith B. Perry, Z '67, December 6, 1914; Jared I. Williams, Z '54, December 23, 1914; Lewis Halsey, Ξ '68, December 25, 1914; John C. Dean, Ψ '05, December 27, 1914; Gonzalo deQuesada, Π^A '88, January 9, 1915; Ralph A. Hookey, Π^A '14, January 10, 1915; Harry H. Ruef, Φ '05, January 12, 1915; Robert M. McKay, Z^A '06, January 15, 1915; Benjamin B. Kingsbury, H '57, January 7, 1915; Lloyd P. Appleman, Φ '73, February 28, 1915; David F. Stevenson, Γ^A '08, March 1, 1915; Frederick L. Eardley-Wilmot, Δ^A '17, March 19, 1915; John M. Sherrerd, Φ '78, April 16, 1915; David B. McIntire, Φ '04, April 20, 1915; Philip C. Haskell, H '99, May 5, 1915; Benjamin Cook, Z '68 (unknown); Clarence C. Tuthill, Ξ '83 (unknown); Joseph Grant Helliwell, Δ^A '10, June 15, 1915; Freeborn Garretson Jewett, Δ '65, June 22, 1915; James W. Wightman, Π '60, July 1, 1915.

A Progressive Birthday Dinner

A successful convention depends largely upon unexpected and uncontrollable events and conditions. Our convention in San Francisco was held under extraordinary, in fact, under ideal conditions. Everything and everybody played directly into our hands. While the convention was being arranged through diplomatic exchange of letters, Prexy inadvertently let slip the fact that Sunday, July 11th, would be the anniversary of his natal day. The Entertainment Committee had been rather at a loss as to the manner in which to dispose of this one day, when Prexy's announcement opened a way for them, and plans for a commemorative dinner were at once set on foot. Secrecy veiled the event from public ears until the eve of its realization, and until that time all were informed only of the intensive importance of the day.

After a prolonged trip to Leland Stanford University and back, the brothers were in no way averse to dinner of any sort, to say nothing of a birthday dinner in honor of Prexy. Thus a large attendance was obtained to celebrate the most important day in the present life of the fraternity. At 8 p. m. the Felix Grill was filled to overflowing with a noisy assemblage of Thetes, many of whom had just crossed the street from the famous old "Bank Exchange," where they had partaken of that most delectable and godlike of beverages—the Pisco punch; and had learned something of the San Francisco of '49 when Montgomery Street, now ten blocks from the Ferry Building, was the water front, and the Bank Exchange was the meeting place for the old pioneer settlers. Felix's, at least, one time recommended for its superb "bouillabaisse," or "chopino," as the Italians term the dish, offers a fairly good example of the restaurant life for which San Francisco is so noted.

In the single small dining room, many covers were laid for our benefit, but there was on hand a sole outsider, one not of the brotherhood, nor even of the glorious masculine sex; one, who by her presence threw a damper on the festivities and an obstacle in the way of freedom of speech. It was up to Bill Lalor (of the Manhattan Building, Chicago) to discover this obstacle and to make efficient use of its innocent presence. With its aid, he conceived the idea of progress with which he thoroughly imbued the remainder of the evening. "Movement" he called it—and movement saved the day for many an informal speech, was conceived at the moment and born unhesitatingly. Movement became congenial with Prexy, and that polished and competent speaker had recourse to it, while others less competent were completely dominated by its magic and uplifted by its sheltering wings. Still it continued to bring forth the desired laugh, and the successful orators covered themselves with glory by use of progressive jokes which but for Bill Lalor would have moved hearers to little more than compassion.

But at last the much talked of movement became a reality and we were raised to a position from which we might admire

Bill's side-splitters—cracked at everybody's expense except his own. Of the other speakers we well remember dear old "Norm" and his courageous treatment of the moving question. But "Norm" is always expected to make a good speech; it's his business, and we are not surprised to hear him do so, no matter how often or how suddenly he may be called upon. Brother Mellon, of Pittsburgh, was the only speaker who scorned actual reference to "Movement," but his speech took such a progressive form that the ever-ready wits found ample opportunity for seeing much of it. Brother Mellon told us, in his most serious vein, of the gigantic fish he had caught off the coast of Florida. These fish increased in size until they bid well to become the eighth wonder of the world.

We learned at last of a great flat car prepared especially for one of these water monsters to transport it to the Exposition where it is to reside as a permanent personification of the veracity of the story. But Brother Mellon did not stop with telling fish stories; he issued a most generous and unlimited invitation to all Thetes present and absent to visit him either in Florida (to see for themselves the fabulous fish) or in Pittsburgh, where he and his wife busy themselves dispensing hospitality to all wayfarers. Prexy was called upon to respond several times to toasts, but could not be induced to do so until after a huge cake containing one minute and almost invisible excuse for a candle had been placed before him. Then he took advantage of the fact that the day was his birthday and begged to remind us of the same and of his privileges coming from it. So after a few facetious references to movies, actors, fish, Bill, etc., he resumed his seat, thus keeping well within the spirit of informal recreation that reigned throughout the evening.

Besides the learned speeches, Δ^{Δ} sought to play the host by sending to the front Frank Buck with a few well chosen forensic remarks, followed by the inimitable Hippard-Thorpe combination, who danced and sang in an amusing if not classical fashion.

After a seventeen course French dinner, we adjourned in small companies about ten. Each band was commanded by a Δ^{Δ} captain whose business it was to illuminate the dark haunts of San Francisco.

GEORGE B. HODGKIN, Δ^{Δ} '16

The Trip to Berkeley

On Monday after the close of the afternoon session, the entire convention embarked upon the selfsame buses which had so well done their work before, and traveled to the Ferry Building. Here the boat to Berkeley was caught; and in less than an hour, the brothers were strolling beneath the oaks on the California campus. The Greek Theater was the first spot visited. Here "Norm" Hackett mounted the stage and tested the acoustics of the structure by a magnificent burst of Shakespeare. The theatricals

this hour our thought turns to this wonderful city as contrasted with the Capitol which we left, where the prophecy was made that if a charter was granted to $\Delta\Delta$, the time would come on the shores of the Pacific Ocean when we should meet in reunion and bless the day that gave birth to our widening fraternity. This realization was due to the indefatigable efforts of Brother Frank H. Buck and others. Brother Frank Buck, will you and your committee please stand up and let us look at you this moment? [Applause.]

"This Convention will go down in history for the splendid arrangements that they have carried out up to this very moment.

"Dear brothers, if it should be true that we are a fraternity, a college fraternity, let us bear in mind that which has welded and brought us together. The first toast of the evening to which my mind turns is a sentiment which touches everyone under our glorious flag. We cannot forget that in the course of the world's history, first and last, that we are Americans. Now, as Americans we have become a world power, and by choice of inevitable design we are leading the nations upon this hemisphere. Here we may administer all the law and order for which our fathers fought. So I think it might well be in our minds at this hour as the first sentiment, 'This Country, Our Fraternity and Its National Aspect,' and we have chosen to respond to this sentiment our most traveled brother, he who is our 'Norm.' He has been all over this country and in every state, the man of good cheer, the man of heart and inspiration. I ask Brother Norman Hackett to respond to the first toast of the evening, our country and our fraternity as linked with it." [Applause.]

Mr. Norman Hackett: "Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen, brothers in Theta Delta Chi. [Applause.]

"Applause is a part of my business. I am very familiar with the more or less perfunctory sound of it as we hear it in the theater, but oh! how different when it comes from friends charged, as it were, with so much evidence of enthusiasm and good will. I want to acknowledge it before I speak to you further. Whenever I fall into the hands of one of these college meetings, I feel like the darky down South who had lost five wives. After the fifth had departed, a brother said, 'How do you feel?' He said, 'Well, Brother Johnson, I feel as though I was in the hands of an all-wise and unscrupulous Providence.' There is a deal of satisfaction in being able to feel that we are wise men and say, 'I told you so.' And there is no one here who has been able to do that with more reason and with more gratification than myself. Briefly, if I may be permitted, let me tell you why.

"Away back in 1900 I was traveling in this country, and I came out here in the West and met many Theta Deltas, and they all had the same thing to say to me: 'We are starving for a charge in our midst. Go back East and tell them that this is a favorable country for Theta Delta Chi.' I realized the spirit of the brothers, and Hallock was trying his best to get a Theta Delt charge out here. He had gotten a number of men in the medical department

of the University of California. I said to him, 'Brother Jim, it will never do, because they are all medical students.' He said, 'Norm, but we must have a charge out here. All these good Theta Delts on the Coast want it.' I said, 'Maybe we can get it.' So we went to Brother Morton, of the high school here, and asked him to recommend men who would make good Theta Delts. He said, 'Yes, there is one man I can recommend and that is Shirley C. Walker.' [Applause.] So we got Brother Shirley's address and, both feeling duly guilty, we set out to meet him. When we got out near his house, I looked at Jim and Jim looked at me. He said, 'No, Norm, we are not doing what is right.' I said, 'Keep up your heart, Jim; it will turn out all right, I am sure.' When we got to the house we tossed up a penny to see who should ask for Walker. I went up and rang the bell. Now, I cannot tell you how glad I was when the maid said, 'Shirley is not at home.' So we left a card, asking Walker to call on us at our hotel the next afternoon. Meanwhile, Brother Jim and I agreed that when Walker came I was to do the talking, while Brother Jim looked him over, and if I felt that he was all right I was to signal to Brother Jim, and if he felt that he was all right he was to signal to me. He came the next day. So did Brother Jim. We talked of colleges, and finally Brother Jim and I privately sounded each other out and then we talked to him of Theta Delta Chi. He went back to his University and had ten or twelve young men for us to meet. We talked Theta Delta Chi to them and we agreed that they would do. So the first seeds of getting Theta Delta Chi on the Coast were planted in that way. Brother Jim worked like a Trojan and worked for over two years. It is interesting to know that of all the men who started from the first, Shirley Walker was the only one of that original crowd who stuck by us. In the East, when it became time to act, a great wail of protest went up. They said, 'No, we cannot go out to the Coast; it is too far away.' Dear old Fate Bachmann—I am only sorry that he is not here tonight to welcome all his friends—he worked hard for it too. Finally, Jim Hallock wrote to me and said, 'It seems impossible.' And he was just about to give up in despair when he got word that Delta Deuteron was to be established, and the fight was won. And so you will realize from this little story what a great gratification this Convention has been to me. I felt that I just had to come out here and help the boys to celebrate their final entry here on the Coast. It will always be a matter of the greatest pride to me to know that I helped the fraternity to cross the line and helped the fraternity 'pick up the line and plant it on the Pacific Coast.'

"After we got Delta Deuteron established, it was an easy matter to get a charge at Stanford. I take pride in the fact that I had something to do with that too. The original man who started the charge there was Howell C. Brown, of Pasadena. He used to come to my room and visit us. He saw a great many pictures on my walls of Theta Delts. One time he happened to say, 'I don't think there is anything here I want, but I do want

to join Theta Delta Chi.' So he started to act and this is how Eta Deuteron was started. Now it has been most fitting to the eyes of the world, and especially to this country and the brothers of the city of San Francisco, that we should have held this Convention here at this time. It has been a most fitting way to celebrate our national existence. Doubtless, many people have been asked, 'What does this fraternity mean? Wherein are they national?' That can be answered in two ways. We all have our reasons for it. I will only state a few. I want to say to those people on the outside, and I want them to know why we are national; I want to say that our fraternity stands for co-operation and those sterling qualities which make for real men; that it takes a young man in the youngest and tenderest years of his life and helps him to become what a serious young man ought to be. The fraternity has this spirit of helping one another—the living of one's life for another. This is the ideal of fraternalism. Friends alone can stimulate one to accomplish almost anything, but the wearing of the same badge and sword of Theta Delta Chi permits and affords an introduction of the most welcome kind. We live our lives among our friends, for in them we express ourselves and from them we add to ourselves. Now, the fraternal spirit, it seems to me, is the idealism of such a spirit, and I would say to these people who wonder why we have come out here to celebrate our Convention—I would say, we have come out here because we are national and have a right to national recognition because we have that good will and proper heart spirit.

"Fraternal Fellowship, Labor and Love! These words are royal. They are the kings and queens of our vocabulary. No time requires the use of such words more than an occasion like this. We have many reasons for telling to the world we have a right to be considered a national organization; and when we use the word 'national,' that brings to our minds the word 'international' as well, because since 1900, when that prejudice was broken down, we have crossed the bounds of our own country and gone into Canada, and so have become international.

"Now, I think it is fitting at this great Convention that a certain tribute should be paid to the heroism and fine Theta Delt spirit of the two charges across the border. [Applause.] There were some of our brothers who numbered among the soldiers of the Civil War, but right now those boys from Zeta Deuteron and Lambda Deuteron are making records for themselves of which we ought to be proud. There is Brother Joe Helliwell. The last thing he did before he crossed the Channel and got into the firing line he got a tattoo added on his other arm, because he said if one arm was shot off he wanted a Shield on his other arm before he went away to the front. He wrote a letter to his charge and the last message in that letter was: 'Remember me to the boys. I only hope I have helped the honor and dignity of Theta Delta Chi.' Oh, brothers! take that message back; take it back to your charges and impress the meaning of it upon them. Don't just talk about the good times. I am an idealist; I admit

it. The same thing might be said of Brother Early Wilmot, who has died on the firing line. Almost the last thing he did was to write a beautiful letter back to his charge filled with appreciation of fraternal devotion to Theta Delta Chi. Only a short time ago I received a letter from one of the Lambda Deuteron boys, in which he said: 'Things are pretty gloomy over here. We go to our classes, but the college halls seem empty. There is always one thing in our minds and before our eyes—the war. We know we are far away, but our hearts are in Theta Delta Chi, and we only hope to be able to send as many soldiers to the front as some of the other fraternities.' Oh, my soul, what a glorious thing that is! Think of those boys over there living their lives for Theta Delta Chi; their only hope is that Lambda Deuteron will be able to send as many men as the other fraternities! It is wonderful! It is something I want you to remember and ponder over.

"Now I must not detain you longer because there are other speakers. I can only assure these brothers out here in the West that they have reached, and topped, perhaps, the highest point we have ever known in the matter of carrying off a successful Convention.

"In the State of North Carolina there was dedicated a memorial a few months ago to the late O. Henry, the great short story writer; that man who knew so well human nature. And what do you think they put on that memorial? They put the sentiment from one of his own stories:

"He no longer saw a rabble, but brothers seeking the ideal.' We could have no more fitting epitaph on our tombs than those words. It crystallizes the meaning of Theta Delta Chi. We are brothers seeking the ideal, the ideals of ideal life, of ideal thought, of ideal manhood, of ideal fraternalism. When we walked down the other day, headed by the band, the people were looking at us and asking who we were. I felt like saying, 'You have got here the finest exhibits of brain, exhibits of Theta Delta Chi manhood.' We are here to prove to you that Theta Delta Chi at least has its right to national recognition, for it stands for what I have told you and for ideal manhood, and for that reason alone we should have come out West, because it is only a matter of a few years before the great center of this country will be out here. Out in the West we are yet young, and it is right that Theta Delta Chi should come out here as a national fraternity to help upbuild the West, to inspire the young men in the colleges out here in the same way that it has inspired the men in the East, and so I would leave with you as my last thought tonight: 'Brothers seeking the ideal'—that is Theta Delta Chi. I have seen it for a number of years and shall continue to see it, as I think you all should see it. Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, I thank you." [Long applause.]

Brother Simons: "There is a brother with us tonight who bears the name of that great Secretary of State, the friend and supporter of Lincoln. It is an unusual pleasure to me to look back to the Convention at Cleveland, in '78. When I entered the main hall, I saw Brother Seward Allen busy in the administration

of our affairs. He is here tonight, and following so closely what has just been said, no one can better reply to the sentiment, 'Ideals of Friendship,' for his life has been devoted to all that is good and to all the things that are best. I introduce to speak on this subject, Brother Seward D. Allen, Ψ '78."

"Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers: I wish to speak to you tonight on the subject, 'Ideals of Friendship.'

"In my undergraduate days, I had a vague feeling that our founders had discovered a new, exceptional friendship that was a little better than any the world had hitherto known. With the lapse of years and loss of illusions, I am not able to look at the matter in quite the same light. Indeed, I am constrained to believe that there is not only a truer but a better view. Friendship, and that most attractive friendship—the disinterested affection of young men of kindred mind—is no new thing in our good old world.

"Literature preserves for us that which is of real value in the life of a people. Our civilization is largely the product of the literature of three ancient peoples—Israel, Greece and Rome, and among the treasures which these peoples have handed down to us are priceless examples of deep, abiding friendship among men.

"The Hebrew has been called God-intoxicated. He writes primarily, not of the relation of man to man, but of a supposedly inspired nation to the Maker of heaven and earth. Yet with what art he weaves into his great theme the story of the friendship of Jonathan and David! With strong, apt words, he sets before us that absorbing passion. Almost at first glance, these two young men were irresistibly drawn to each other. 'Jonathan loved David as his own soul;' 'his soul was knit to the soul of David;' theirs was a love 'wonderful, passing the love of women.' And later, when the hopes of that nation flowered in the Man of Galilee, the narrators of his life and teaching cannot forbear to tell us that among the young men who drew about Him, there was one whom He especially loved. Even He was subject to the sweet infirmity of friendship!

"Greek literature is full of the trials and triumphs of manly friendship. There is the incomparable story of Damon and Pythias. It was to avenge his slaughtered friend that sulking Achilles returned to battle, to lead in that supreme effort that at last brought low the lofty towers of Ilium. The great drama of Alcestis is made to turn on friendship and friendly devotion. Admetus conceals his wife's death from his friend that the friend may enjoy undisturbed the rest and refreshment sought in his house. And that friend, the great, athletic, boy-god, Heracles, touched by this unusual devotion, performs in return one of his great labors. With his friendly heart aglow, he stalks forth from Admetus's house to a contest with death. The great muscled arms seize death and hold them in their crushing grip until Death surrenders the dead wife, that Heracles may present her revived to Admetus as friendship's last and greatest gift. O, the glory of parting of these friends! While husband and wife are absorbed in the joy of a

sudden and almost unbelievable reunion, Heracles has started away. 'Stay! stay with us ever! Be our house friend!' cries Admetus. But the boy-god must on to other labors, and with one last look, that was all smile, he passed forever from Admetus's sight!

"Rome suggests commerce, organization, imperial sway, but love is there and manly devotion. Who ever sang more appealingly the consolations of friendship than Roman Horace to his life-long friend, Macaenas? Should not they who had been solace and support in all life's trials be solace and support in death? And what were existence anywhere without that comradeship that had made life so sweet!

"O, if untimely death shall snatch thee hence,
Thee of my very soul apart,
Why should I linger on with deadening sense
And ever aching heart,
A worthless fragment of a fallen shrine?
No, no! One day shall see thy death and mine!
Think not I swear a bootless oath!
Yes, we shall go, shall go,
Hand linked in hand, whene'er thou leadest both,
Our last, sad way below!

"It was natural, therefore, that English literature, finding so largely its inspiration in the literature of these ancient peoples, should itself be rich in the joys and sorrows of manly love. So, in stately measures, great Milton pours out his grief for a lost Lycidas; Shelley, with exquisite pathos, bemoans the death of John Keats; and Tennyson, sweeping every chord of joy and sorrow, memorializes forever his undying love for Arthur Hallam.

"No, brothers, we glorify no new, unusual friendship, but that old elemental relation that from the very start has warmed and cheered the heart of man. Through the contemplation of these great friendships of history and literature, we, cherishing our own ideal, reach out and touch hands with those great souls in every age 'who have lived and loved and made our world.'

"And notice this: All these great historic friendships begin in youth and end only with death. Nay, they seek perpetuation beyond the grave. It is the crowning merit of our order that before the affections are dulled by the cares or frivolities of life, we seek to awaken the friendly instinct, to feed and nourish it, that it may be solace to the soul here and hereafter. Well may we magnify our mission; well invoke for our work the severest virtue!

"And now pardon a word quite personal. I have long hoped that some brother would set forth in verse an exemplification of our ideal of friendship. It is with a proper sense of humility that I confess that in the absence of such an effort by one better qualified, I have essayed this task. I realize that I am only a bungler in rhyme, but love makes bold, and I have dared to hope that however great the imperfection of the lines, they yet manifest in

some degree the spirit that from the first has characterized our brotherhood.

"The verses assume that in our days of early extension, a Northern brother went as embassy to establish a Southern charge; that here, as in the case of Jonathan and David, there sprang up between him and a new brother a deep, absorbing friendship; that there was for them one dear, delightful day, and then they parted, to glimpse one another for a single instant from opposite sides of the great Civil War, in which the Northern brother fell and from which the Southern emerged to cherish ever after the memory of the lost friend and to look forward to reunion with him in Omega.

"I am aware that just such a state of facts cannot be shown to have existed. We do know, however, that like friendships did exist between our men of the early day; that from opposite sides of the war they looked out to each other with kindly eyes; that in hospital and prison pen they ministered to each other; and that in one instance, at least, two brothers, foes in name but friends in fact, comforted each other in the hour of death upon a Southern battlefield. These well-attested facts I plead in justification of the somewhat changed incidents of the poem.

WHEN THETA DELTA CHI WAS YOUNG

"Across the tumult of the years,
Like picture for an instant flung,
Or call that in a dream one hears,
With ever glad surprise there come
Far glimpses of our hopes and fears
When Theta Delta Chi was young.

"And oft upon my dreaming sight
There dawns one day surpassing fair,
Mid spring, abounding warmth and light,
And life upspringing everywhere.
And boyish love open so upsprung
When Theta Delta Chi was young.

"Far from the gray old college walls
We wander forth, the trees among;
Soft on the earth the footstep falls,
His arm about my neck is flung.
O, well that day my heart recalls
When Theta Delta Chi was young.

"But just last night our vows I heard
In solemn accents from his tongue,
And now to me with eager word
He pours the thoughts his bosom wrung,
The high and daring thoughts that stirred
When Theta Delta Chi was young.

"And not our joys alone he pleads.
 'O, I have dreamed,' with moistening eye
 He cries, 'that such sweet social deeds
 The hearts of North and South might tie,
 That all whom we may brothers make
 Should brothers be for country's sake.'

"And we had many things to tell,
 Things that revealed us each to each.
 And there were silences as well,
 The mute content that more than speech,
 That more than any written word,
 Proclaims the soul's complete accord.

"That glad day reached its gladsome end,
 And glad I sped him on his way;
 Nor did a sense of loss attend,
 For in my heart, with me to stay,
 I held him still, my friend of friend,
 And ever friend, and come what may!

"The worst did come. Foreshadowed long,
 Long feared, the Civil War arose.
 Old Sumter's call was clear and strong,
 And we for all time friends were foes,
 Because in hostile camps we ranged,
 And not because our hearts had changed.

"I saw that kindling face once more,
 Brief glimpse through lifted battle cloud!
 The same compelling smile it wore,
 And thronging soldiers followed, proud
 With him to do, with him to dare,
 With him a glorious death to share!

"It matters how we meet the fall,
 Not when. The end will come, forsooth!
 Grim, battered, old, I wait death's call;
 He answered in his beauteous youth.
 And shall the years divide us twain?
 No, we shall meet and joy again.

"God's universe, I know, is wide,
 But I shall trace each starry way
 Till, at some Heavenly river side,
 Or grove, or sightly hill, some day
 We there renew the joys begun
 When Theta Delta Chi was young."

Before introducing the next speaker, the toastmaster read the following letters and telegrams:

SAN DIEGO, CAL., July 9, 1915.

Frank H. Buck, Jr.

DEAR BROTHER: I have hoped, up to the last minute, that I would be able to attend the convention, but in deference to my wife and doctor I must deny myself the pleasure of meeting my brothers of $\Theta \Delta X$ in San Francisco. I hope to meet many or all in San Diego, as I expect they will visit the Exposition here before returning to their homes. It is well worth the trip, and I request you to invite all the brothers, their wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts to take dinner with me at the Christobal Cafe any evening when they are here and, assisted by the brothers here, we will try to make their visit to San Diego one to be remembered.

I need not say that denying myself the pleasure of meeting all the brothers at the convention has taxed my forbearance and will power to the limit, and having just had our 58th wedding anniversary, I could hardly leave my wife. She convinced me that the trip was unsafe for me.

With kind regards to yourself and all the brothers, I am,

Yours truly,

CHAS. B. RICHARDS, Δ 1853.

[Telegram]

NEW YORK, July 11, 1915.

SEWARD G. SPOOR,

Hotel Stewart, San Francisco:

Greatly disappointed that I could not attend convention. I send fraternal greetings. May brotherly love abound and may the ideals of Theta Delta Chi endure forever.

ROBERT S. EMERSON.

[Telegram]

NEWARK, N. J., July 12, 1915.

SEWARD G. SPOOR,

Hotel Stewart, San Francisco, Cal.

Please express to convention my deep regret at inability to attend, and particularly on account of Delta Deuteron's fifteenth year of existence. May you all be imbued with the same spirit which prompted us to urge western extension, and may Pacific Coast Charges appreciate your presence as much as does

DADDY JIM.

[Cablegram]

BLUEFIELDS, July 1, 1915.

SR. DON SEWARD G. SPOOR,

President Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, Stewart Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

No doubt you are having the best convention ever. Regards to all brothers. Am having a convention of my own in Central America.

IRVING A. I. LINDBERG, Kappa Deuteron '10,
Collector of Customs, Bluefields, Nicaragua, C. A.

RESPONSE BY SEWARD G. SPOOR

Brother Toastmaster, Ladies and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

A moment ago while Brother Hackett was letting flow some of that oratory which "Norm" is so full of, I took occasion to ask the toastmaster just how he intended introducing me, thinking that if I could get some idea in advance it might afford me something to talk about. Much to my surprise and relief, he informed me that he didn't want me to talk at all; that the committee in charge of this splendid banquet had arranged for four set speeches by four most able after dinner speakers, and that I should just rise, make my bow and be seated. Now, that was no doubt Brother Simon's tactful way of telling me that I shouldn't spoil the well laid plans for this dinner by inflicting any of my P. G. L. ranting on you brothers. You know "Sookey" is known to be a finished tactician. That is why he is such a popular toastmaster. [Laughter.]

Be that as it may, I insist upon impeding the well running of this dinner for a few minutes, if for no other reason simply for spite. All previous presidents of the Grand Lodge have exercised a right to talk, and I submit that I should not disturb that custom now. When "Sookey" was president, it seems that he talked enough for all posterity. [Laughter.] None of you heard those talks he gave; that was many, many years ago. "Sookey" might be said to be of another generation in our fraternity's history. [Laughter.] Yes, would you believe it, he was President of the Grand Lodge before I ever saw the light of day? [Laughter.]

I was about to say that with that generation oratory, real oratory—no not died, but, shall we say subsided. But that cannot be claimed now with "Norm" in the fore ranks.

A predicament not to be envied, isn't it? with "Norm," on one hand, possessed of all the arts and instincts of an orator, and Simons, on the other, gifted with that grace and eloquence characteristic of that waning generation. I shall not attempt to vie with them; they have, as you know, been brought here as special exhibits. [Laughter.]

When Brother Hackett was in the midst of his address, I thought I had found a topic. I made a few notes, but unfortunately for me, he talked too long. He developed the subject himself. Once "Norm" starts, he always does that. It would be better for me to accept the advice and make my bow rather than encroach upon his sentiments.

He did say, however, that this fraternity of ours seeks the ideal. How true! and what an inspiring and worthy ideal it is! Such an ideal as is above and beyond temporal man; such an ideal as serves well as man's guiding star in all things of life; such an ideal as when followed affords man happiness and blessings among his fellow men. What is there more invigorating than a true conception of brotherly love, a sense of friendship for friendship's sake!

Perhaps he intentionally left it for me to attempt to prescribe the way to seek this ideal. If there is, brothers, any one work which I might voice as a suggestion of the way to seek that ideal through our fraternity I would say that that word is

“INTENSITY”

That word comes to me tonight as I look up and see the name of my own Alma Mater (referring to Hobart banner decorating banquet room). They have fittingly placed it next to the dear name of our beloved fraternity itself. And yes, on the other side they have placed Kappa, another charge exemplifying that thought also. I wonder if the brothers who decorated this hall had this in mind?

These two charges are the oldest of continuous existence in our organization. Have they demonstrated their stability and acquired this honor in any other way than through intensifying with relation to those things which go to the furtherance of our organization and the pursuit of our ideal? No, indeed; theirs has been a history of struggle and of privation. Where poverty and lack of surety exist, there intensity is most apt to be found. They have been small charges always; the fellowship within them has therefore been the closer. Because of that environment, they have naturally intensified in fellowship, in organization, in work and in celebration more than have many of our larger and what are commonly called more prosperous charges. And through that intensity of purpose I claim that they have gone further in the pursuit of our ideal than have the majority of our units. Brothers, they occupy an enviable position in our organization, and I therefore point to them in my advocacy that we intensify more.

To speak of this ideal is to dwell on the sentimental aspect of our fraternity. Some of our modernists say that the day of sentiment is past; that we are above such things. No, not past or above sentiment in Theta Delta Chi, brothers, or Theta Delta Chi is to lose its usefulness. Sentiment is the very basic principle of our brotherhood. Back in the days of 1847 and 1848 men were of more serious temperament, men were more devotional and more sentimental. Our ritual was written by the typical men of that time and expressed the sentiments of our ideal in such a way as I fear the typical men of this generation might not write. Those men had few luxuries and much toil; their whole environment and make-up caused them to increase the intensity of all their serious ambitions.

Therefore, I say that the sentiment of our brotherhood, its ideal, was born in a time of intensity. And I dare you now to disagree with me when I say that the constant environment of these two charges has been more like the conditions under which our fraternity was founded than that of any of our other twenty-seven.

It should be said, too, that sentiment is not all; that while sentiment must be at the core of our organization if it is to endure and progress, yet it must be tempered with business efficiency.

What brings business efficiency more than a proper intensifying in those things which have to do with the business phases of administration? This thought is as appropriate here as it is on the sentimental side. Within the last few years we have done much; today we have a Grand Lodge with a treasury adequate for its needs, more money in the bank than it has ever had before; we have a Founders Corporation which we all hope and expect will be a bulwark of strength and a fountain of usefulness in the perpetuation of our ideal, a Founder's Corporation stronger and bigger than it was this morning because of the generosity of you brothers today. Facts show that we are, in some degree at least, intensifying in phases other than sentimental and that favorable results are inuring.

Let us keep our ideal constantly in the zenith, and so participate in all things, both great and small, relating to our fraternity, that we may show such an intensity of purpose as did our founders and as has some of our smaller charges. Let us not fail in this merely because life itself is easier, because luxuries abound, because charge houses are now in fashion, because fraternities are no longer disfavored by faculties and families, and because we have gained recognition as one of the leading national organizations of its kind. Men of today need the inspiration of this ideal as much as did our brothers of the forties and the fifties, and I say without fear of contradiction that we cannot approach it or in any adequate measure acquire it without a more intense individual participation as graduates and undergraduates alike in all things, whether pertaining to charge house management, lodge room department, graduate organizations, founder's corporation, THE SHIELD or any other department.

Make this fraternity henceforth more a part of your individual lives, brothers; make its ideal more a part of your religion. Live it, preach it, perpetuate it. Let's intensify its goodness. [Applause.]

From "Chi" to "Frisco" on a Theta Delt Special

"All aboard!" Did that good old word ever mean so much as when it was called out the night of July 5th in the Northwestern Station in Chicago? Certainly not to a bunch of Theta Delts. The preliminary start had been made the day before in Boston and New York, but it remained for the grand round-up to take place in Chicago. As part of the Eastern delegations left New York, "Honus" Wagner, Nu Deuteron '15, was honored by a party of personal friends who came down to the train to see him depart. While they were bidding him good-by, one of the number slipped into the car and left a large bundle for him. When "Honus" entered, he thought someone had appropriated his seat. Upon investigation he discovered for whom the package was intended, and that it contained toy cars, teddy bears, candy and mis-

cellaneous expressions of good will readily labeled as jokes, One thing, however, delighted little "Honus"—a quart bottle of champagne.

All along the line Theta Delts were picked up, but the boys forgot that time changes at Buffalo, so lost an hour's sleep the next morning. Chicago was reached at noon and a delegation escorted the crowd to the Congress Hotel. The afternoon was happily spent in motor rides and theater parties. At six o'clock the Central Graduate Association gave a delightful smoker and buffet luncheon at the hotel. At this point, my fond hopes of many months were realized when I joined the party, after a thirty hour's ride from Asheville, N. C. Maybe it didn't seem good to fall into the arms of such a joyous bunch! Well, rather! For three hours we sang fraternity songs, danced and enjoyed the hospitality of the Chicago Association. Then all was hustle and bustle till eleven o'clock, when we climbed on board, regretting that we had to leave so many unfortunates behind. Let imagination run riot. There were about seventy in the party including ten ladies. Brother Leonard Buck and his wife came all the way from 'Frisco just to escort us out.

"Tubby" Bird happened down from Madison to spend a week end, with only a change of collars, but became so enthused that he was easily persuaded to purchase a celluloid collar and go along.

To Brother Poland, of Eta charge, we are most grateful. His father kindly placed on board our train 200 bottles of the famous Poland mineral water. Quite a change from that of the Pullman and a godsend when we hit the desert. For five days we forgot time, newspapers, letters and everything, except the girls we left behind. Just one big, happy family of Theta Delts, lazily enjoying every minute of the greatest cross country trip ever made by a party of fraternity men. The next morning at Omaha, the Tau Deuteron delegation joined us and Brothers Jenks, Eastman, Guiou and Payne came down to the station to greet us. Brother Payne hadn't given the grip in four years and came fifty miles just for that purpose. The evening we spent singing songs, telling stories and rough housing generally. Denver was reached next morning, where we picked up Brother Pendleton, of Kappa Deuteron. All out for breakfast and our first glimpse of the Rockies. At nine we were on our way again, reaching Colorado Springs at eleven-thirty, where a stop was made for three hours. Most of the crowd took motors for a ride through the Garden of the Gods, but a dozen of us, believing that cleanliness is next to godliness, to say nothing of being induced by a sense of comfort, invaded the Y. M. C. A. and had one glorious swim. That afternoon we were all expectation; we passed through the Royal Gorge. The gang piled on an open car to see the wonderful scenery. This necessitated the invasion of our coaches by other passengers. Our Senegambian porter, being somewhat disturbed by the intrusion, took it upon himself to inform an elderly suffragette that "dese hyar cahs is private, m'am." "Yes, I can see that by these bottles,"

she haughtily replied. "Dese hyar gents belong to some swell society, but I reckon dey would give you one if yuh done ast dem," he ventured. Examining the boxes closely, she remarked, in a disappointed manner, "Why, they only contain Poland water." Our colored friend, turning to the lady with a grim smile, said, "Yes, m'am, if dem dere bottles had anything else in dem, I'd be out hyar on guard."

The next day brought us to Salt Lake, where we made a stop-over of eight hours. Two huge "rubber neck" wagons met us at the train and took us around the city. Our megaphone man told us that Salt Lake City was the richest in the world, that even the rivers had banks, all the frogs therein greenbacks and all the horses checks. (Groans and loud protestations from the gang.) Along the line, he pointed out a female seminary where he said no male (?) had ever entered except U. S. We were also told if we looked to the right we would see Brigham Young's "Bee-Hive" where he and his nineteen wives lived and raised fifty-two children and two adopted ones.

A stop was made at the Tabernacle where a special organ recital was given in our honor. Then all out to Great Salt Lake, where we enjoyed "floating like corks" and trying to keep our heads up and our feet down. Dinner and dancing at the Salt Air pavilion filled out the evening until it was time to return to our special.

Our final day on board brought to our vision the weary waste of Nevada desert—sage brush, sand and no living thing. Prospects of the coming day cheered us on. The last night saw little sleep and many a good old Theta Delt song rent the midnight air from the rear platform. Dawn found us in glorious California, "the land of sunshine and flowers." Never before did a crowd of brothers arrive at any convention so well acquainted.

Much credit is due "Bill" Lalor for his untiring efforts in arranging the details of the trip, and his excellent supervision of the same. His jolly personality and Scotch stories added much to our enjoyment. The "Cook's Tours" had better get after "Bill."

It was a great trip from start to finish and, although we were overjoyed to reach our destination, we were loathe to give up our intimate association with such a royal bunch. By seven all were up and dressed, eagerly on the lookout for the Golden Gate. At Oakland we were given greetings to California by a delegation of San Francisco brothers, and when we reached the other side another committee was waiting to assure us that we were indeed welcome to the Golden State. Thus ended the greatest Theta Delt transcontinental trip ever on record.

"NORM."



The "Chi to Frisco" Party Taking a Bath in Salt Lake



Charge Lunches

At noon on Monday, July 12th, after the doors had closed on the morning session, charge lunches were held at various hotels and cafes about the city. The complete list follows:

CLIFT HOTEL—I Φ^{Δ} Σ^{Δ} M^{Δ} : I: F. P. Coolidge, '16; H. H. Webber, '15; Φ^{Δ} : C. B. Griffith, '16; C. Philips, Jr., '16; M^{Δ} : Shaw, '16
R. L. Masten, '17; McCrum, '16; Homer M. Smith, '15; Σ^{Δ} : Tubby Bird, '12; H. A. Adams, '15; C. J. Otjen, '16.

HOFBRAU CAFE—H $^{\Delta}$: W. T. Young, '07; C. F. Newman, '12; L. J. Hart, '09; A. O. Gragg, '11; F. McNulty, '09; S. A. Bostwick, '12; Harry Reed, '10; Howard S. Reed, '13; Bob Hudson, '06; A. T. Young, '16; J. M. Nisbet, '16; W. H. Harris, '18; A. W. Davis, '14; J. M. Lash, '17.

HOFBRAU— Δ^{Δ} : C. F. Ball, '15; Art Bradford, '18; W. R. H. Hodgkin, '00; Shaw, '08; D. Alvord, '14; Eugene Daney, '13; Ralph Countryman, '11; R. H. Merrill, '04; Shirley Walker, '02; Frank Buck, '06; G. B. Hodgkin, '16; Clarkson Crane, '16; Avery Hills, '17; Leonard Buck, '13; Sam Haight, '07; Earl Cope, '06; Harry Jones, '15; George Browning, '12.

FIELDING HOTEL— Ξ : Seward G. Spoor, '08; B. B. Redfield, '18; J. T. Farrell, Jr., '18.

Ξ^{Δ} : G. H. Martin, Jr., '13; L. A. Wetherby, '15; John N. Wilson, '15; H. Fleischhauer, '15; G. Hibbard, '18; L. Sutherland, '16; Guy Thompson, '16; W. L. Kauffman, '17.

SOLARI'S GRILL—K: Guy Pierce, '96; G. A. Ricker, '14; J. R. Whitmore, '16; H. A. Stafford, '16.

K $^{\Delta}$: Fred C. Norlin, '16; W. L. Ashbeck, '16; S. D. Kirkpatrick, '16; C. F. Pendleton, '17.

Z $^{\Delta}$: Frank L. Parkins, '15.

OLYMPIC CLUB—Gamma Deuteron had the good fortune to be entertained at the Olympic Club by Brother Frank Bidwell, Γ^{Δ} '02. Those present were: Hackley Butler, '91; Fred Nash, '01; Barton Wood, '13; Norm Hackett, '98; J. H. Ferris, '15; A. M. Bentley, '16; Frank Bidwell, '02.

HOTEL BELLEVUE—E: F. E. Graves, '10; P. P. Taylor, '15; G. B. Zehmer, '16.

O $^{\Delta}$: R. F. Devoe, '16; W. A. Mackie, Jr., '16.

Φ : W. S. Mallory, Jr., '15; J. C. Lee, '16.

HOTEL ST. FRANCIS—X: W. B. Clarke, '01; J. O'Connor, '08; H. A. May, '09; G. H. Gliddon, '15; C. F. Marks, '17.

P $^{\Delta}$: Carl Tombo, '02; E. G. Burghard, '15; G. E. Burghard, '16.

X $^{\Delta}$: C. H. McCray, '11; E. W. Bond, '12; A. H. Barnum, '12;

C. M. Wynne, '16; R. A. Ash, '17.

NEW DELMONICO'S— Ψ : S. D. Allen, '78; M. H. Nellis, '06; W. B. Sherwood, '15; D. A. Woodcock, '15; H. C. Getman, '16.

Δ^{Δ} : Alan Morris, '15.

Π^{Δ} : R. Farrell, '16; O. S. Waters, '17.

SOLARI'S GRILL—B: Seward A. Simons, '79; Wm. Stranahan, '90; C. M. Oddie, '99; C. L. Roadhouse, '06; R. W. Green, '14; Chas. C. Durland, '16.

T^Δ: A. M. Webster, '91; L. G. Varco, '08; R. E. Chapman, '13; G. W. Stamm, '13; G. E. Merrill, '16; R. C. Russell, '16.

STEWART HOTEL—H: S. Williams, '05; G. E. Beal, '16; B. Campbell, '17.

Z: J. H. Joyce, '06; H. C. Kinne, '15; H. S. McLeod, '16.

N^Δ: W. M. Lalor, '04; C. S. Wagner, '15; R. W. Walcott, '18.

THE PORTOLA—Θ^Δ: F. A. Moore, '11; R. A. Leshner, '13; H. R. Stewart, '16; W. S. Stewart, '16.

N: F. S. Alen, '13; H. G. Ashburn, '15; T. J. Mechie, '17; G. S. Griffith, '18.

I^Δ: J. E. Peabody, '92; M. C. Mason, '04; W. Knight, 2d, '16; P. H. Seaman, '16; C. B. Overton, '16.

Impressions of Convention

Berkeley, Cal., September 13, 1915.

DEAR BROTHER TWITMYER:

I am sorry that so long a time has elapsed since your letter should have been received by me. I was away at Los Angeles attending one of the thousand or more conventions meeting on the Pacific Coast this year. It is very hard to do justice to your request, as words do not convey one's feelings.

The first impression about the convention was that it seemed in every way to be a great howling success. For us out on the Coast where the nearest Charge is quite a distance away, and where convention cities have hitherto been so far off that conventions were unknown to most of us, there is no question but that the convention meant a great deal to us. A few of the first men associated with Δ^Δ had an opportunity to get a great deal of the fraternity spirit and ideal from Jimmie Hallock and "Freddie" Carter during the first year of our existence on the Coast. The convention seemed to us like a breath of by-gone days. That is why I wanted telegrams sent to these two men. "Norm" was with us and we had another opportunity to see him in action. And such action as it was. Oh! for the funds to go East and attend another convention! It was well worth while having the convention here, as it introduced us to Guy and "Prexy" and a lot of others who made us glad every minute we were with them that we were Theta Deltas. I often wondered what the convention must have meant to men who came from rather isolated sections and for thirty years had seen but a few Theta Deltas and had not attended any meetings or conventions during all that time. It was a great thing when the fraternity came to the Coast, but it was almost greater when the convention came.

I am sure that I could write more and perhaps other things that might be more along the lines you want. I feel more than ever that the fraternity has a real reason for its existence and I hope that I may do much more than I have been doing to justify its existence on the Coast.

Yours very sincerely in the bonds,

W. R. H. Hodgkin, Δ^Δ '01.

Boston, Mass., August 31, 1915.

DR. EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Secane, Pa.

Dear Brother Twitmyer: Replying to your letter of August 25 would say that I am very glad to give you my impressions of the San Francisco convention, although I shall probably have to repeat several things which I spoke of at various times during the convention.

As I look back on the convention three things strike me very forcibly. First and foremost, the wonderful hospitality and the splendid spirit of the far Western brothers, who left no stone unturned to give us all the best time we had ever had; secondly, the perfect smoothness and the clock-like regularity which marked the carrying out of the convention program and, thirdly, the absence from the convention hall of the many well-known and much-beloved personalities which have in the past played so prominent a part at our conventions. I refer to Eddie John Cook, Ned Griffing, Pat Albert, Freddie Carter, Frank Compton and Frank Dodd, and many others of the old guard who have so wisely guided our councils in the past. Undoubtedly this absence of older men impressed me more forcibly than it did some of the other brothers who for one reason or another were not obliged to burn up as much shoe leather and inflict as many speeches on the good brothers as I was obliged to. As a matter of fact, I believe that participation in the work of the convention by a greater number of brothers than has been the custom in the past would be an excellent thing for the fraternity. I know of many brothers who have been bashful in former years owing to the presence of so many distinguished older men, who felt more at liberty to impress their views on the convention this year.

There are one or two other points which I consider worthy of mention. In view of the comparatively small attendance at convention, the banquet was certainly a tremendous success, the hall appeared to be very well filled, the food was excellent, Brother Mellon's cigars superfine, and the speeches unusually good.

How delightful it is to hear good old Norm Hackett talk in so inspiring a manner. Much as Norm may owe the fraternity, I feel that the fraternity is even more his debtor. Norm is certainly one in a thousand and typifies in the finest way the best ideals of Theta Delta Chi.

Any comments on the convention would be most incomplete unless mention were made of the wonderful city in which we were entertained. We Easterners in particular marvelled at the remarkable recovery which San Francisco has made since the earthquake. The city seems so remarkably white and clean and new in every way and yet this is not so surprising when we stop to consider the optimism, the public spirit and the energy of the Western business men. Every one seemed to be a booster and a knocker was practically unknown.

Perhaps the best indication of the Western spirit was the Exposition, a truly wonderful affair. Mrs. Carter and I spent day after day roaming over the grounds and felt each night that it was going to be absolutely impossible to see more than one-tenth of the interesting exhibits. It happened to be our first exposition and it made a most vivid impression on us. I doubt if any thing we will ever see will surpass it.

I earnestly hope that another convention will be staged in the Far West before a great many years have rolled by. In all sincerity I say that I feel that the fraternity as a whole is more indebted to the Far Western Charges for the splendid convention they pulled off, than said Charges are to the fraternity for being given an opportunity to entertain us all.

Fraternally yours,

Philip W. Carter, I '10.

DEAR BROTHER TWITMYER:

Somehow, I always feel that each convention I have the good fortune to attend is the best ever, but I am sure in many respects that statement is no exaggeration when applied to our sixty-seventh reunion in San Francisco. In the first place, there was the wonderful location, with the great Panama Exposition as a side show, to attract and inspire us. To those brothers from the East who were making their first trip West, the sight of San Francisco Bay on the morning of our arrival was a revelation. The great city loomed up before them like some famous meteor from out the sky that they had heard of but had never seen. Uncle Sam's Dogs-of-War dotted the harbor, proudly, and majestically, while back of it all the great Sierra Nevada Mountains stood like sentinels guarding the never-to-be-forgotten scene. No wonder we were thrilled and awe inspired as we drew nearer to the end of our journey, where $\Theta \Delta X$ was to hold a convention, together with many other fraternities and societies, who chose San Francisco because of its international prominence, as the place best fitted this year to declare to the world their position as national and international organizations.

The welcome given us by the San Francisco brothers was so sincere and hearty everybody felt at home immediately. The thing which most impressed us from the very start was the excellent arrangements made for our comfort and entertainment and the masterly manner in which each detail was carried out. Brother Frank Buck made a name for himself as chairman of it all, and not once did he fail to be on the job with his corps of able assistants to see that everything moved like clock work.

The opening session was, of course, a hummer. Enthusiasm ran riot, and the receptions given to Seward D. Allen, J. R. Mellon, "Sukie" Simons, "Curly" Hetherington and other old "loyals" made us all fairly tingle with real Theta Delt spirit. "Prexie's" report was fine—there's no doubt about that—it being most comprehensive and complete and not overburdened by unnecessary or tiresome data. It was a most able and diplomatic statement of facts, placed before us in a manner which gave at once a thorough understanding of fraternity affairs. The afternoon session was equally enjoyable, and by 4 o'clock we were on our way to the great Exposition.

It had been officially recognized as Theta Delta Chi Day. The papers had proclaimed it as such, and we were proud and covetous of the fact. As the three large 'buses rolled up to the main entrance and deposited their passengers, we were met by two representatives of the Exposition and a brass band. "Some class," shouted a freshman from Kappa Deuteron, and he was right, although we all felt it was some honor as well. There we were, being officially recognized at that great international fair as an organization worthy of recognition together with the great inventions and achievements of the age. How I wish every Theta Delt might have marched with us through the grounds and felt the thrill of pride which electrified us all. Crowds of curious people stood by and applauded us as we passed, and when someone called out, "Who are you?" I felt like shouting back, "We are the finest exhibition at the Fair, because we represent manhood and ideals"—at least, that's why I felt the Exposition was doing us honor, and it appealed to me as our best excuse for being recognized as the great international organization we are. Equally thrilling was the meeting in Festival Hall, where speeches were made and a bronze plaque presented to us in commemoration of the day. And then the boat ride—that was a masterstroke, for to see Golden Gate at sunset, the hills surrounding the bay, the great city and the wonderful illuminations of the Exposition from the water, is a sight that can't be surpassed. And what a jolly, genial crowd we were as we sang our songs, listened to the Hawaiian orchestra and enjoyed the hot "weenies" and other good things! Then came

the return trip after dark, with our own black, white and blue colors emblazoned in the sky as a compliment from the Exposition. That, to me, was the finest touch of the whole convention and I shall never forget it. During the remainder of the evening from every vantage point could be seen our colors, stretching over the scene like a huge fan, and causing many a $\Theta \Delta$ heart to beat with pride as it has never done before. Of course, our tour of the Isthmus was a wonder, the side-shows being enlivened as they probably haven't been since by the army of Thetes that crowded in and "whooped" things up. The Dancing Girls in the Turkish Theater probably made the biggest hit, but for fear of the National Board of Censors I refrain from a detailed account. Of course we were all there—we had to be (?). It was part of the program, and no one knew what it was to be until we got there. That all remained to the finish, including J. R. Mellon, "Prexie," "Nick" Carter and myself, is another story—suffice to say, there was safety in numbers.

It was long after midnight when the last Theta Delt left Old Faithful Inn, where we had our final wind-up, and as the strains of "Theta Delta Chi Shall Be the Anthem" faded off into the night, I think everyone felt that one of the greatest days in our history had been recorded.

On Sunday, the day following, we all went to Palo Alto, where Eta Deuteron opened her hospitable doors and bade us thrice welcome. The luncheon was delicious, and what an appetite we did have after the long ride. Then came the memorial service, beautifully impressive, and rendered more so by the wonderful Memorial Chapel, where it was held. This is unique in many ways. There is nothing like it in the country and its beauty lent added meaning to our annual tribute of remembrance to Omega.

Returning to San Francisco we all repaired to Felix Cafe and rounded out a delightful evening in honor of "Prexie's" birthday. Never was pure fun indulged in so freely and heartily. No one was serious—mirth and hilarity reigned. It had all the farce comedy ads for "a laugh a minute" beaten a mile, for it was one long laugh from start to finish—in fact, the best of Theta Delta Chi good fellowship enjoying itself.

The remaining sessions, the Charge luncheons, the photograph, the side parties, all filled in the next two days perfectly, and then came the banquet, which is always the crowning event of each convention, and this time it was no exception.

Amid appropriate decorations in the gorgeous banquet hall of the St. Francis, we assembled, and it was indeed a royal sight to behold. The enthusiasm was tremendous. The boys fairly went mad over the cheering and general hub-bub. I said to Guy Pierce, sitting next to me, "Heaven help any serious-minded speaker tonight!" And yet to our surprise, when the speeches began they were all serious, and the brothers never gave finer attention. You could have heard a pin drop, and well was it so, for they were indeed more than worth while—beautiful tributes, couched in exquisite oratory, swelling our hearts with joyous pride and spirit that Theta Delta Chi was the inspiration for it all. And what a toastmaster was "Sukie" Simons! A better choice could not have been made. He kept things moving every minute and was brilliant with repartee and fun. Brother Seward Allen's speech and poem were fine touches of sentiment—like a breath from the good old days—while "Prexie," Brother Purse, J. R. Mellon and "Curly" Hetherington were all at their best. "Curly's" presence was a delightful touch. Fifty-five years a $\Theta \Delta$, and such a Θ ! His reminiscences of Bill Merriam were delicious and kept the table in a roar. Every speech was a gem, and no one who heard them can ever forget them nor the inspiration afforded by the entire banquet.

It was a most successful convention—successful from many standpoints, but chiefly for the splendid arrangements and perfect details as carried out by the San Francisco brothers, for the evident thought and hard work expended by them in our behalf, for the fine harmony which prevailed from start to finish, the conspicuous absence of "politics," and, above all, for the absolute unity of purpose which seemed to dominate the whole thing. There were many memorable touches—Freddy Carter's letter, for instance, with its beautiful tribute to Joe Helliwell and Early Wilmot, those brave sons of $\Delta\Delta$, who so gallantly died for their country with $\Theta\Delta X$ on their breasts, the telegrams exchanged, the loyal speeches at the sessions, etc. One noteworthy feature was the generous response to the Founders' Corporation, over a thousand dollars being raised for the mere asking. The spirit shown over that was great. One of the truly big surprises was discovering "Shorty" Otjen. Those who have known of his record at $\Sigma\Delta$ were not in the least surprised, but the way he made his personality felt, and his final election to secretary of the Grand Lodge, were worthy tributes to his spirit and ability. His speeches were masterpieces and made real hits. "Shorty" is found nationally now, so watch him. He is destined to become one of the big figures in our fraternity, even though he is only as large as a minute, and goes to prove when once a man catches the real spirit of $\Theta\Delta X$ you can't keep him down.

No one enjoyed the convention more than I, for I could go back to the days with Jimmie Hallock, when $\Theta\Delta X$ was struggling for recognition on the Coast. The convention was a final triumph for the western brothers in their noble achievements for the fraternity in the West. I could appreciate so well their early struggles, their patience and courage. It represented fifteen years of pioneer $\Theta\Delta$ grit, with victory complete and compelling as the reward. All honor to the Pacific Coast $\Theta\Delta$ s for getting us out there and proving that they were right in asking for the fraternity in California years ago. The convention proved it, and we may all feel that the bonds of dear old $\Theta\Delta X$ have been more closely welded than ever before—that the East will be better and the West better, too, for the glorious blending of spirit—that much has been learned from the fine way the convention was pulled off—that we are all more united and better acquainted and that $\Theta\Delta X$ has been given international recognition at the greatest World's Fair ever known, as an organization worthy of all that is highest and best.

NORMAN HACKETT.

Los Angeles, Cal., September 3, 1915.

E. B. TWITMYER, ESQ., Secane, Pa.

My dear Brother Twitmyer: In response to your inquiry, I am dashing off my impressions of the convention; they must be accurate as impressions because they come quickly to my mind without reflection:

1. The poise and serenity of President Spoor.
2. The high character of the debates, the intellectual attainments exhibited with prompt acquiescence in results.
3. The presence of Brother Mellon, who comes back each year unwearied in his service to Theta Delta Chi, "Aye, with far greater zeal of holier love."
4. The banquet scene, a body of selected, well-equipped responsible men.
5. The wonderful pleasure of renewing our friendship and the joy of knowing that those whom we knew and loved in earlier years were still dear and worthy of our continued affection.

Cordially,

Seward A. Simons.

San Francisco, Cal., August 30, 1915.

DR. EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Esq., Secane, Pa.

Dear Brother Twitmyer: I am afraid that my impressions of the last convention are probably more fragmentary and inaccurate as to details than those of any one else who attended, so that any impressions I gathered are very largely second hand. I will say this, however, that I believe the convention did a great thing for the fraternity in finally establishing its broad basis of nationalism. I believe it has made a particularly noteworthy impression on the Western Charges. The remarkable harmony which prevailed throughout its session and the manner in which those in attendance stuck together during the whole period were, I think, the two outstanding features. While the total attendance was not as great as in the past, the actual attendance at business sessions and special events compared favorably with other conventions that I have attended.

I am sure that the special train did as much as anything else to weld the brothers together and this convention put on the finishing touches. The delegates from every Charge will go back, having learned more about their sister Charges than they ever did from any other convention.

Fraternally yours,

Frank H. Buck, ΔΔ '07.

 Pittsburgh, Pa., August 25, 1915.

DEAR BROTHER TWITMYER:

You ask me for an impression of my visit to the convention. One was the attendance of all delegates; every session found all present, in consequence of which business was despatched promptly and with dignity. At most of our conventions many of our delegates are careless and are not always present.

Another impression was the complete order in which all our "Entertainments" came off without delay; "buses ready and filled on time, the boat ride down the bay, buffet luncheon, comfortable and generous, night at the Exposition grounds with our colors streaming from the scintillator over the grounds like a painted ceiling. And oh, the run of the zone, bull fights, side shows, etc., setting a pace where the old graduates might have come in at the tail end, but not so the writer, who was well up in front with the Freshmen.

Altogether it was a surprise to us Eastern brothers to meet such a bunch of "ahead-of-date" Theta Delts setting up such a convention, banquet, trips, entertainment, and more so, the beautiful Omega services at Stanford University Chapel.

The whole convention activities were just a little ahead of others I have attended. But this is not only the fraternity spirit of brothers at San Francisco alone; the same spirit is found all up the coast.

Fraternally,

James R. Mellon, II '65.

Convention Registration

B—Simons, Seward A., '79; Stranahan, Wm., '90; Oddie, Clarence M., '99; Roadhouse, C. L., '06; Green, R. W., '14; Durland, Chas. C., '16.

Γ^Δ—Butler, W. H., '91; Hackett, Norman H., '98; Nash, Fred C., '01; Bidwell, R. C. '02; Tower, A. R., '03; Daniels, Frank, '12; Wood, B. D., '13; Ferris, J. H., '15; Bentley, A. M., '16.

Δ^Δ—Hodgkin, W. R. H., '00; McCormick, St. John, '01; Walker, Shirley, '02; Hunter, V. W., '02; Scott, J. J., '03; Merrill, R. H., '04; Adams, Julian, '05; Keane, A. C., '05; Cope, Erle L., '06; Buck, Frank H., Jr., '07; Kern, Claude, '07; Haight, S. C., '07; Boyd, Geo. T., '08; Shaw, N. W., '08; Morgan, D. N., '09; Thornton, H. A., '09; Gove, Leon M., '10; Stoddard, A. C., '10; Pierce, R. C., '10; Countryman, Ralph, '11; Van Fleet, H. L., '11; Browning, G. N., '12; Daney, Eugene, Jr., '13; Buck, Leonard W., '13; Alvord, D. E., '13; Stitt, J. W., '14; Ball, Chas. F., '15; Jones, H. L., '15; Mallum, H. A., '15; Thorp, H. S., '15; Herrera, R., '16; Crane, Clarkson, '16; Hodgkin, Geo. B., '16; Hippard, G. R., Jr., '17; Webb, Rudolph, '17; Hills, A. S., '17; Heintz, H. W., '17; Hammond, K. G., '17; Jackson, J. P., 3d, '18; Bradford, A. R., '18; Donnels, H. C., Jr., '18; Hodgkin, Philip, '18.

E—Graves, F. E., '10; Taylor, P. P., '15; Zehmer, G. B., '16.

Z—Joyce, J. H., '06; Kinne, H. C., '15; McLerd, H. S., '16.

Z^Δ—Falconer, E. H., '11; Parkins, F. A., '15.

H—Williams, S., '05; Beal, G. E., '16; Campbell, B., '17.

H^Δ—Knapp, J. E., '03; Wiegel, L. H., '05; Hudson, R. A., '06; Havener, F. L., '07; Ferguson, C. A., '07; Young, W. T., '07; Stockwell, E. L., '08; Hart, L. J., '09; McNulty, F. W., '09; Roberts, C. L., '09; Reed, H. E., '10; Thompson, H. W., '10; Newman, C. E., '11; Smith, C., '11; Bostwick, S. A., '12; Gragg, A. D., '12; Reed, H. S., '13; Palmer, F. E., '14; McKee, P. B., '14; Davis, A. W., '14; Hartley, R. E., Jr., '14; Hudson, E. F., '14; Thornton, R. P., '15; Bacon, E. A., '15; Nisbet, J. M., '16; Young, A. T., '16; McDermott, L. W., '17; Austin, C. A., '17; Losh, W. J., '17; Haines, W. H., '18; McKee, Donald, '18.

Θ^Δ—Moore, F. A., '11; Leshner, R. A., '13; Stewart, H. R., '16; Stewart, W. S., '16.

I—Chase, J. D., '02; Draper, P. A., '07; Carter, P. W., '10; Webber, A. H., '15; Coolidge, F. P., '16.

I^A—Peabody, J. E., '92; Mason, M. C., '04; Knight, W., '16; Seaman, P. H., '16; Overton, C. B., '16.

K—Peirce, A. W., '82; Pierce, Guy C., '96; Ricker, G. A., '14; Whitmore, J. R., '16; Stafford, H. A., '16.

K^A—Ashbeck, W. L., '16; Kirkpatrick, S. D., '16; Norlin, F. C., '16; Pendleton, C. F., '17;

Λ—Melden, Chas. M., '80; Greenan, J. O., '08.

Λ^A—Morris, A., '15.

M^A—Ballantine, W. D., '01; Jamieson, P. S., '08; Clinton, L. R., '09; Smith, H. M., '15; McCrum, D. S., '16; Shaw, G. N., '16; Masten, R. L., '17.

N—Allen, F. S., '13; Ashburn, H. G., '15; Michie, T. J., '17; Griffith, G. S., '18.

N^A—Lalor, W. M., '04; Wagner, C. S., '15; Walcott, R. W., '18.

Ξ—Spoor, S. G., '08; Redfield, B. B., '18; Farrell, J. T., Jr., '18.

Ξ^A—Martin, G. H., Jr., '13; Wetherby, L. A., '15; Fleischhauer, H., '15; Wilson, J. N., '15; Thompson, G. W., '16; Southerland, L., '16; Kauffman, W. L., '17; Hibbard, F. W., '18.

O^A—Wentworth, F. W., '03; Mahlstedt, J. W., '12; DeVoe, R. F., '16; Mackie, W. A., Jr., '16; Ferguson, E., '18.

Π—Mellon, Jas. R., '65.

Π^A—Farrell, R., '16; Waters, O. S., '17.

P^A—Tombo, C., '02; Burghard, E. G., '15; Burghard, G. E., '16.

Σ^A—Bolton, H. E., '95; Kindt, A. F., '02; Seiler, G. A., '06; Bird, F. H., '12; Adams, H. A., '15; Otjen, C. J., '16.

T^A—Webster, A. M., '91; Varco, L. G., '08; Chapman, R. E., '13; Stamm, G. W., '13; Merrill, G. E., '16; Russell, R. C., '16.

T—Hetherington, A. G., '69.

Φ—Mallory, W. S., Jr., '15; Neely, H. C., '16; Lee, J. C., '16.

Φ^A—Philips, C., Jr., '16; Griffith, E. B., '16.

X—Clarke, W. B., '01; O'Connor, J. L., '08; May, H. A., '09; Gliddon, G. H., '15; Marks, C. F., '17.

X^A—McCray, C. H., '11; Bond, E. W., '12; Barnum, W. H., '12; Wynne, C. M., '16; Ash, R. A., '17.

Ψ—Allen, Seward D., '78; Nellis, M. H., '06; Sherwood, W. B., '15; Woodcock, D. A., '15; Getman, H. C., '16.

As Seen and Heard

Hm! must begin somewhere.

Down in the Lehigh Valley shall be the spot.

For the car bearing the President and his escort pulled into Bethlehem depot to find a bevy of friends farewelling an hon(u)st Nu Deuteron bound Westward.

My! such a torrent of polysyllabic profundity and osculatory oratory as went on while oft and anon packages were "histed" aboard for one le grand beau.

As the wheels droned drowsily down the day (and the valley), these gifts were inspected by the now numbering seven of the Convention party.

Why the rattle?

Whence the doll?

Wherefore the wooden horse pistol?

Willy-nilly tennis rackets, junk all? Nay, not so.

For nestling midst this unloading of bum Emporium we find a bottle! Lifting it tenderly, it is caparisoned with tinfoil in place, weighs right, labels right; it carries mental pictures of the French hillside in the sun of proper vintage year. Its label has the same initial as Convention. How apposite!

"Porter, put this on ice." "Yes, sah," as the willing servitor humped to do our will. "For dinner?" "Yes."

Three hours to dinner. Oh, woeful waiting!

"First call for dinner in the dining car!" and off hurtled the seven. "And now, waiter; the bottle!" with the grand magnum air so typical of Lehigh life.

"What! no bubbles? Ah, well, the best vintages, you know."

Slowly servitor serves.

Anxiously applying lip, the first glances round, the second up, the third across, the fourth about, the fifth averts, the sixth suspicious and seventh sighs.

Then all place glasses to cloth.

"How dry!" quoth one.

"Seems unlike type," saith two.

"Well aged, I guess," thus three.

"Perhaps chilled too long," from four.

Five's dixit: "Is it our bottle?"

Six avers: "Rhine, I say."

And seven solves: "Boys, it's stale ginger ale."

It was!

Truth is stranger than fiction.

Honus is easy.



There never was a finer dramatic effect than the marvelous lighting color scheme arranged in our honor at the Exposition Theta Delta Chi night. We had been officially met at the entrance and escorted through the avenues of the Exposition by a brass

band. Speeches of courtesy had been made and a bronze plaque presented to us. We had enjoyed a delightful boat ride on the bay and witnessed the great aviator, Art Smith, perform his marvelous feats in the air. It had been Theta Delta Chi Day in every respect, but no one dreamed of the one surprise still in store. As our boat entered the harbor, there suddenly flashed before us from a network of searchlights, cleverly arranged, dazzling rays of blue and white with spaces between, leaving the darkness to represent the black. There they were—the good old black, white and blue colors shining over the entire Exposition like a huge colored fan, thereby proclaiming Theta Delta Chi an international organization. The Convention Committee deserved no end of credit for the arrangement of that magnificent effect. It will live always in the memories of those who saw it. It seemed like a benediction from the hands of Minerva herself from out the mystic sky.



A son once asked his dad, "What is countermarch?"

Quoth Dad: "With men it is turning after once going by and passing the reviewing stand the second time. With you, it is passing your girl friend's house while she is on piazza and you are in your Sunday best, and she not seeing you, you turn and go by a second time in the hope of gaining her smile."

Thus Leonard Buck of Delta Deuteron.

He came to Chicago from his Coast home, just to countermarch back to California with the Convention party.

Seemingly aware of the above definition, he brought Mrs. Buck with him for the trip.

Happy Leonard! for Minerva smiled.



The official announcements of the Convention had everyone guessing what the surprise was to be Sunday night. It happily developed that it was "Prexie's" birthday, and an informal dinner had been arranged for him at Felix's Italian Cafe. It was, indeed, "a night pledged to pure delight" and "Prexie's" jokes and stories ran riot, but Norm's discourse on "Movement," with remarks from the gallery, brought down the house. "Bill" Lalor's Scotch stories also made a decided hit. Nobody had a chance to be serious, even "Prexie" being obliged to step from his P. G. L. dignity.



One conspicuous thing was the evidence of stage management on the part of the committee who so ably handled all the events. The master hand of Brother Frank Buck and his able assistants, Brothers Bidwell, Bostwick, McKee and Walker, was constantly in evidence. One stunt deserves particular mention and might well be adopted at all future banquets in the fraternity. When the toast to Omega was proposed, all lights were switched off and a single voice from out the darkness spoke the remembrance of our departed brothers.

The train was wending its way along the valley of the Uncompahgre [Note to printer: Don't look this up; you will have a fit if you do] as we drew nigh Salt Lake City. Prexie sat by his window watching the pellucid Uncompawger [Be a sport, printer], but the chill in the air so prevalent there at noon caused him to leave the window of his D. R. [not dining room, printer].

He thought to look up the history of this Uncumpawgur [at your mercy, printer], and he turned to his shelf of "How to Run a Convention," and took therefrom volumes of the encyclopedia for the purpose.

He had the volume, "Hell to Leonard," in his hands when a voice said, "Good morning, Prexie!" and looking up, he saw Mrs. Buck in the offing [printer, this means the aisle of the car].

Quoth she, "Where is Leonard?"

"I was just looking for him," said Prexie, and then he followed the intent of her gaze to the title of the volume he held with its bold back—"Hell to Leonard"—flushed—looked up, but she was gone.

So he hunted on through "U to Wahsatch," found his item of rare historical interest, and in placing back the book, could not fail to notice the labels of the last two volumes: "Zest to Zinnia; Zircon to Zymole!"

Returning to his window, he thought the ripples of the pellucid Uncompahgre were softly saying: "Hell to Leonard! Zest to Zinnia; Zircon to Zymole!"

During the stay at San Francisco, the problems of his duty wore upon the Executive. Lines appeared upon his brow.

Care wore canadas [umlaut over the "a," printer; these are "little fissures" in Spanish] across his benign countenance.

Care plainly had its grasp of him.

During dinner one night with Frank Buck across the Bay, the telephone bell of his host rang [hold on, printer; say the phone bell rang and host attended to its call].

And Prexie heard: "Yes, Prexie is here; I'll call him."

"Wanted at the phone, old man," thus Frank.

P. G. L. at phone.

"That you, Prexie?"

"Yes."

"What are you doing there?" "Who's talking?" "Mrs. Leonard."

"Dining with Frank."

"Oh, yes; you are the encyclopedia man. Don't you know you were to dine with us tonight?"

Why continue? the deponent can't depone this at all well.

But as Prexie left the phone, he was heard to say in the offing [printer, this means across the Bay from the Fair], showing he is the encyclopedia man:

"Hell to Prexie! Zest to Zinnia; Zircon to Zymole!"

There were never before so many evidences of Theta Delta Chi's national position and influence as at this Convention. One striking example was the presence of dear, old "Curley" Heatherington, who gave us such a delightful speech at the banquet. He had been chosen as one of the official representatives of the State of Pennsylvania to receive that great emblem of nationalism, the Liberty Bell, which arrived at the Exposition simultaneously with us.



On the top of a motor bus, on the way to Eta Deuteron, Carl Tombo engaged in friendly conversation with "Honus" Wagner as follows:

Carl (inviting confidence): "Honus, what are you going to do now you are through college?"

Honus (responding confidentially): "Work for my uncle."

Carl (after long pause and in paternal tones): "Don't you think it would be better to find a job for yourself? Work a couple of years, get some practical experience and modern ideas. Then you can go back and help your uncle out by putting some new life into his business."

Honus: "Better duck that bough."

Several weeks later Graduate Secretary Tombo, in reviewing some catalog material, read as follows: C. S. Wagner, N^Δ '15, is a nephew of Charles M. Schwab, etc.

"Put some life into his business," mused Carl.



Speaking of dramatic effects, one of the best occurred when "Sukey" Simons was honored by a rousing reception when he entered the Convention hall. He was immediately called upon for a speech. A large fraternity flag was draped over the chair upon which sat "Prexie" Spoor. During the course of "Sukey's" remarks, he observed that he was glad to see present in prominent capacities three brothers by the name of Seward, which told him that this Convention was at least "Sewer"ard. Whereupon "Prexie" Spoor, being so amused, accidentally tore from its fastenings the flag, revealing the word "Truth," the motto of the Native Sons of California.

Seward Goetschius Spoor, Ξ '08

PRESIDENT OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND LODGE
THE TWENTY-SIXTH INCUMBENT

On June 30, 1914, on accepting office, President Spoor said: "We can only get from Theta Delta Chi so much as we give. You have given me a new opportunity to enable myself to give more and acquire more."

With these words he began his duties.

Time has amplified his arm. We look back upon the day when he gave us words. We realize now how prophetic they really were, for he has given more than many men of his fraternity allegiance. "Deeds show."

The Editor asked for a page about Prexie. Cui bono?

Years after his administration ends, the elevators of his office building will have "S. S." in bronze on three sides of every cage.

Bronze is reasonably enduring.

History is far more so.

And this man—our chief—who truly in his course of work for us makes sincerity coalesce with pure reason, has given delight to those of us who know.

So we look forward with that peculiar satisfaction that our interests are his; that too, our problems are his burden, patiently to be solved, and to this administration we pledge support.

If this be not quite a page, then let the reader paint the lily for his own concept of ample measure.

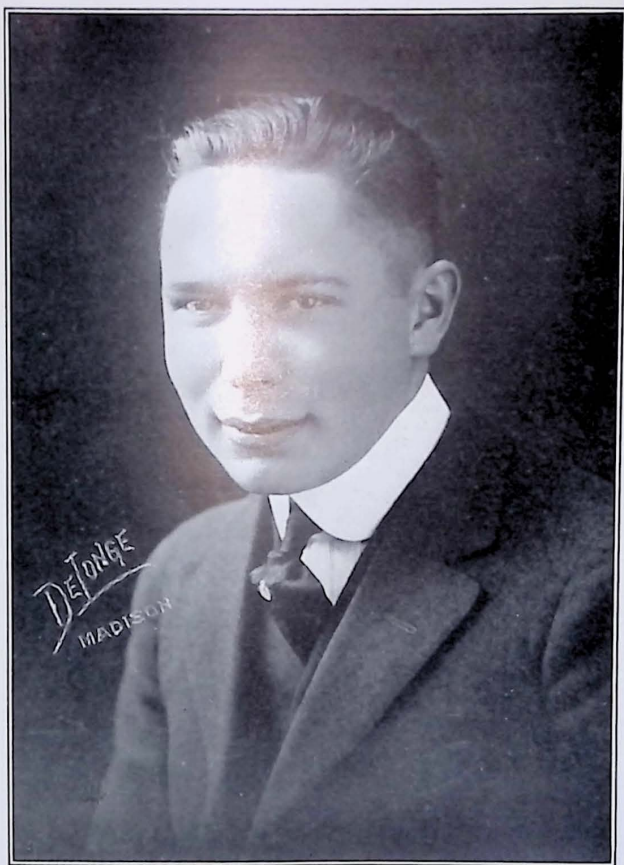
CUSTODIAN.

Christian John Otjen, Σ^{Δ} '16

SECRETARY OF THE GRAND LODGE

In choosing C. J. Otjen as secretary of the Grand Lodge, the Convention has voiced that idea which the brothers at Σ^{Δ} would like to have expressed to our Prexie of the last year: "Well done! good and faithful servant; you have been faithful in small things, now I will make you master of great things."

"Shorty," brought up in the famous city of Milwaukee by his brother Henry, president of Σ^{Δ} in '02-'03, was in many respects an enthusiastic Theta Delt before his arrival in Madison in the fall of 1910. He started his first year with a good record, both in scholarship and outside activities. Tipping the scale at only 102 and having a voice that needed no assistance from a megaphone, he easily carried away his numerals as cockswain of the freshman crew, winning the interclass race. During the winter of this year, he became a member and took an active part in the Athenea Literary Society and the Badger Boat Club.



Christian J. Otjen, Sigma Deuteron '16
SECRETARY OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND LODGE



During his second year, he again entered crew work; this time succeeding in piloting the winning crew in the intercollege race. He was chairman of the Naval Ball, one of the three big social events of the year. It was in this year that "Shorty" took the step which neither he nor any of us will ever regret, that of becoming a member of Theta Delta Chi.

The following year only an accident prevented him from winning his "W" in crew; however, he was awarded his "aWa." He also received his numerals in wrestling. He was again appointed chairman of the Naval Ball and both Scabbard and Blade, and Friars elected him to membership. Holding his own in the military lines, he was commissioned first lieutenant and battalion adjutant.

In 1913-14, he was again out with the varsity crew, this year winning his "W." He had, however, centered some of his interest on drill; not without results, as he was the captain of the company taking second out of twelve in the annual compet.

"Shorty's" predilection for the law resulted in his taking an active part in Wisconsin's system of self-government. He was elected a member of the Student Conference, and later as one of the nine members of the Student Court. The Badger Boat Club this year chose him as their president.

In 1914-15, his duties as Prexie allowed him to enter into only a few outside activities. However, he kept up his military work, holding the commission of lieutenant colonel. In social lines, he acted as chairman of the Military Ball and assistant chairman of the Officers' Formal.

Although he took an active part in the affairs about the campus, "Shorty" did not forget his fraternity. As soon as he was initiated, he took an active part in the work of Σ^A . His good work on the rushing committee and his clever handling of affairs as house manager won the approval of the brothers and resulted in his election as president. In this capacity few, if any, ever surpassed "Shorty." He was constantly working for the interest of the charge. He not only did his work well, but insisted that every man in the house should do his work equally prompt and well. He was a human dynamo of energy, ever ready with a helping hand. His idea was not to equal another record, but to do his work so well that it could never be surpassed by another. He believed that the time to fight the hardest and the time success was nearest really was when the appearances were the darkest. His motto was, "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."

Last spring President Spoor appointed him chairman of the Credentials Committee of the Convention and this gave him a well deserved national recognition.

"Shorty" has one more year before he will be out in the world dealing with cases slightly different from those he has had about the campus. We are glad that he has one more year to give to active life in the Theta Delta Chi.

The honor of having one of the brothers of Σ^{Δ} elected to the Grand Lodge has been a happy surprise. But we feel confident that "Shorty" will continue, as he has in the past, to give his best services to our beloved fraternity, and when at the end of the year he gives place to his successor, you will join us in saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

A. R. DRAVES, Σ^{Δ} '14.

Hugh Stanford McLeod, z '16

TREASURER OF THE GRAND LODGE

During the college year of 1915-16, the Z Charge of Theta Delta Chi will be under the guidance of Hugh Stanford McLeod, '16, as enthusiastic and loyal a Theta Delt as ever wore the shield of the fraternity. And under the guiding hand of "Hugh Stanford," as we at Z affectionately call him, Z should have a full and most bounteous year, for his thorough manliness, his delicate sympathy with his friends, and his unceasing and unstinting devotion to his ideals, create a tie of brotherhood which the petty jealousies born of conflicting aims and ambitions cannot shatter even for the moment, and which hold a large group of men together as an efficacious, dynamic unit.

It was not until his second year at Brown that "Hugh Stanford" became a member of Theta Delta Chi, for, when he entered Brown, he intended to complete his course of study at Rensselaer. But after a year upon the hill, Brown claimed him for her own, and then he chose to become a brother in Theta Delta Chi. Immediately, with undisguised but not with effervescing loyalty, he began to act in co-ordination with the brothers at Zeta. Give him a task to do and it was done with scrupulous care and noiseless efficiency. He was a man upon whom you could depend. Gaining the respect of all by his square, upright conduct in his dealings with the men both inside and outside of the fraternity, he quickly became one of the most valuable men that Zeta has.

A warm, firm hand clasp denoting a genial, masculine personality; a clear, unhesitating eye; the ability to inspire confidence and to direct men; an unstinted and generous devotion to his friends; high moral ideals and the strength of character and the unconquerable determination to attain those ideals; tact; a dignified deference to the feelings and the idiosyncrasies of others; an unerring instinct and ability to discriminate between the true and the false; the capacity for and the indomitable energy in conceiving and carrying to completion the most difficult of tasks; a vast capacity for creating close bonds of clean, manly friendship—this is why we at Z love "Hugh Stanford" with an affection seldom attained among men.

That he is not a "big" man at Brown is due to his reticence and his unselfishness, through which his material advancement



H. Stanford McLeod, Zeta '16
TREASURER OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND LODGE

has ever been subordinated to that of his brothers; that he is a "big" man in the fraternity is due to the entire consecration of himself to the ideals of Theta Delta Chi.

GEORGE F. BLIVEN, Z '15,

Carl Tombo, PA '02

GRADUATE SECRETARY OF THE GRAND LODGE

To even his most intimate friends the election of Carl Tombo as Graduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge was as unexpected as it was gratifying, and it is with a feeling of peculiar satisfaction that the writer responds to a request that he set forth to those who do not know, if there be any, what manner of man they have intrusted with the duties of his new office.

What follows, in quotation marks, was scrawled by the subject of this sketch in hasty response to a final and peremptory demand for full biographical data. That the victim will forswear the friendship of the biographer for his treachery in quoting it verbatim is entirely probable. But if the quoting shall discover the better to THE SHIELD'S readers what manner of man Carl Tombo is, the writer will consider the betrayal justified; for in his opinion this fragment has much the same value that a snapshot portrait might have as compared with the photographer's posed studio product. So here it is:

"Born, December 29, 1877; Barmen, Rhine Provinces, Germany; wandered over to New York at the tender age of 6 years; was a member of several "gangs" and incidentally attended the public schools, graduating from No. 18. Entered C. C. N. Y. fall of 1892 as a sub-freshman. You know how little work it took to get a B. S. in 1897. At college did a tremendous amount of "talking in class"; sang on the glee club, and joined two or three innocuous societies, so as to have a record in the *Microcosm*, presumably. Was initiated into Pi Deuteron in the fall of 1894. You know how large a part of our lives the charge was at that time—the initiations at the Cave and riding Lindy over the cobbles in a grocery boy's cart largely compensated for the lack of a charge house with its inevitable mortgage. Coming back to the main line: 1897—February, 1900, with a New York banking house, helping to reorganize several large railroads—every little helps a bit; entered Columbia second term second year civil engineering course, graduating in 1902; affiliated with Rho Deuteron, and did some hard studying, and of all unlikely things, was an assistant editor of the *Columbia Spectator*, and their expert on lacrosse games. Since graduation have spent the greater part of the time at, around and in the railroad game—have been in the traffic, financial, engineering and maintenance of way departments; have located many miles of line in the middle West and California, and have made reports on various proposed and existing railroad

lines for bankers. (Almost sounds like an advertisement.) During the past three and one-half years have been engaged in railroad valuation, and at present am in charge of the 'Federal Valuation' work on the Philadelphia and Reading Railway and the Central Railroad of New Jersey; that is to say, such work as the railroads are doing to co-operate with the Interstate Commerce Commission in making a valuation for Congress. It involves the detailed inventory of over \$400,000,000 of property for the two roads mentioned. Some job!

"Incidentally at the time a Chapter of Sigma XI (Scientific honorary) was established at Columbia, I was chosen a graduate member. Some scientist!

"Of fraternity activities may be mentioned: President of Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron, undergrad. and graduate delegate at numerous conventions; have attended the conventions in 1894-5-6-8-9, 1900-1-2-4-8-10-11-15, and was assistant Secretary (now known as Clerk) at three or four. Have been a "Shield Surplus Trustee" since the year 1; am a Director of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Press and of the Philadelphia Graduate Association and formerly an active member of the Graduate Club in New York.

"Can't think of another pleasant thing to say and believe this is a good time to quit. You needn't write any of this, but I was fearful you would come back at me in case my verbosity had fallen short of your expectations."

So there are the facts and the dates served Tombo style.

And now for a few high lights which may help in the delineation of his character in some of its aspects. For these the writer must assume full responsibility, and he trembles to think how the Tom-bonian wrath will be manifested because of the disclosure of just those things which would never survive the blue pencil if to Brother Tombo, for instance, were delegated editorial powers.

When he was graduated from Columbia, among the honor men in engineering, he was given the choice of several jobs for which the head of the department had been asked to recommend candidates. One was a city engineering sinecure at, say, \$125 per month; the other an obscure job with the New York Central at, say, \$40 per month. He took the latter. It was perfectly simple; he wanted to be a railroad man and nothing else mattered. That's the manner of man Carl Tombo is when duty is concerned.

Presently he was to be promoted, and over the head of a plodder whose years of service were outweighed by the vigorous work of the younger engineer. But the plodder had a family. Brother Tombo found a pretext to decline the promotion; the husband and father got the coveted job. That's the manner of man Carl Tombo is on the human side. Nor let those who have perceived in him at times a certain stoicism be deceived. He does not manifest his emotions because he believes, as for himself, that they should not be intruded upon his fellows. As a matter of fact, his heart is as warm as his emotions are finely controlled.

To know him intimately is to enjoy association with one of the finest minds in the fraternity, a mind of the Huffcut type, which can and does think straight and follows a train of thought logically and inevitably to a crystal clear conclusion.

Engineering and efficiency are today recognized as practically synonymous terms. But it takes an engineer of the Tombo type, to apply the mandates of efficiency first of all to himself. This he does unsparingly and unswervingly, eschewing not only what might impair physical efficiency, but planning his mental recreations so that he shall be the gainer. By profuse and discriminating reading, much of it snatched during odd minutes which most of us would idle away, he has stored a wonderfully retentive memory with a harvest of information so varied in its scope and so exact in its character as often to surprise even those who know him well.

Of his work in the fraternity little need be said. He has been on the job practically for twenty-one years, and it is eminently characteristic of him that his devotion has been entirely devoid of the spectacular element.

That $\Theta \Delta X$ has been able to enlist his services on its executive body indicates that the high traditions of the fraternity in this respect are amply maintained. Carl Tombo is equipped for any demand that may be made upon him. Judicial in temperament, absolutely self-confident when he knows he is right, but ready always to be convinced by any testimony that may prove him wrong; experienced in his estimate of human nature; tolerant of the inessentials and unerring in sifting them from the things that count; free from fads, foibles or other egotisms; sanely poised however stressful the situation; caring nothing for power or plaudits per se, Carl Tombo possesses all the qualifications necessary to make a forceful and competent executive officer in any organization. And in addition he exemplifies the mellowing spirit of fraternalism which is so absolutely necessary to make an ideal officer in $\Theta \Delta X$.

And since we are, after all, a society built upon sentiment and purposing to preserve the basic ideals of our founders, surely this sentiment will not fail of appreciation as of happy import that once more the wheel of our progress is urged forward by the sturdy shoulder of a Tombo, than which no name stands more revered in $\Theta \Delta X$.

CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR., II^d '97.

Guy Clifford Pierce, K '90

GRADUATE TREASURER OF THE GRAND LODGE

It is not without reason that only a few can appreciate the life of a graduate treasurer. Inexperienced in the gentle art of making money, it looks easy enough to sit at a desk, take care of what comes in, and, when the call is made, with the sweep of the

signature, sign away thousands with the nonchalance of a Croesus. For those whose lives have been in closer contact with the affairs of the world, the office of the graduate treasurer is but a splendid opportunity for some benighted mortal to add another burden to his already crushing cares of business.

So, small is the sympathy and scant the praise for the graduate treasurer. Abuse is poured down upon him by those who are luckless enough to have tender feet in times of financial carelessness, and blame is his reward if he in the leastwise departs from the time-honored traditional method of waiting for the coin. As we look upon him in a cold, critical way, we are not sure but that he deserves all this.

But suppose the treasurer is more than the treasurer. Suppose that behind the bright edge of the dollar sign he sees the still brighter possibilities of what that dirty thing called "money" can do for the institution in which he believes. Suppose he seizes upon the means only to further the end, and, far from making a bank account the sole aim in his official life, he looks to discover how best the accumulation may be spent for the benefit of $\Theta \Delta X$. What then?

The answer is easy. He who was elected to serve upon the Forty-fifth Grand Lodge, the Forty-sixth Grand Lodge, and now takes his place on the Forty-seventh, has a hold upon the fraternity, not because he has a pretty signature, not because he is willing to increase the scope of his business activities, not because he is quick in repartee and genial in disposition, but rather, trained in $\Theta \Delta X$, he has the Theta Delt viewpoint and stands ever ready to devote all his time, his energy and his thought, in an effort to make his fraternity even better than he first found it. Such is the graduate treasurer who, greater than a mere treasurer, has taught the boys how, with efficiency properly employed, they can insure the perpetuation of our ideals and bring nearer to completion the dreams of our founders.

Installation of the Phi Deuteron Charge

BY CALVIN PHILIPS, JR., Φ^{Δ} '16

The ambitious and determined efforts of the Alpha Omega local fraternity of the University of Pennsylvania to secure a charter from the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity were crowned with final success when, on the memorable days of June 11th and 12th of this year 1915, the members of the petitioning fraternity were initiated into Theta Delta Chi and received from that royal body a cherished charter, thereby becoming known as the Φ^{Δ} Charge of Theta Delta Chi.

The installation date was set for a time most convenient for the members of the Embassy and for the men who were so soon to become Theta Deltas. Happily this date fell at a time when the final examinations were just over and the neophytes could therefore direct their undivided attention toward preparing themselves for the big event of their lives.

The Embassy was composed of Seward G. Spoor, Ξ '08, President of the Grand Lodge, who acted as Chairman of the Embassy; Edwin B. Twitmyer, Φ '96, and Clifford Wilmurt, Π^{Δ} '93. The Embassy was assisted by I. A. Chapman, Π^{Δ} '14, in the capacity of Secretary, and by Frederic Carter, E^{Δ} '93, Custodian of Archives.

President Spoor, the last member of the Embassy to arrive, was met at the West Philadelphia Station and escorted in due form to the house at 3810 Chestnut Street, over which floated the flag of Alpha Omega so soon to give way to the black, white and blue of Theta Delta Chi. Crowded upon the porch and about the door twenty-nine University of Pennsylvania students and a host of Theta Deltas blocked the entrance, all on tiptoe with expectancy for the first event of the to-be-memorable occasion. Brother E. B. Griffith, then President of Alpha Omega, first formally greeted Brother Spoor, and in a felicitous speech which was characteristically brief, presented to him the key of the house. Brother Spoor responded to the welcome with remarks which gave opportunity for the pent up enthusiasm to find expression in the traditional college manner, at the same time sounding the keynote of friendship and fraternalism which was to pervade the events of the ensuing thirty-six hours. President Spoor then unlocked the door with the key just placed in his hands and proceeded to locate his room indicated with insignia he could not mistake.

This happy greeting, which Brother Carter, in agreement with the local committee, had purposely withheld from the official program concluded, an informal dinner was held at the Hotel Normandie.

After dinner, the Embassy, visiting brothers and candidates returned to the house and the formal ceremonies incident to the

initiation and the installation of the new charge at once began. The order of initiation was determined by lot after the twenty-nine candidates had been pledged by Brother Frederic Carter, Custodian of Archives, and at 11 o'clock, Friday evening, the first man had crossed the threshold of the fraternity he had so long striven to enter.

The initiation continued until the early hours of the morning, when an intermission was decided upon and a very tasty supper served in the social hall of the fraternity house. After the recess initiation was again resumed until 4 a. m.

At 10 o'clock work was again resumed and continued uninterruptedly until the last man had been received into the brotherhood of Theta Delta Chi.

Of the twenty-nine men initiated, seventeen were undergraduates and twelve graduates, the latter being selected from the members of Alpha Omega who had borne the brunt of the fight for a charter during the past six years. The list of initiates follows:

John Jean Armstrong, Philadelphia, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Arts; Philomathean Debating Society; Second Varsity Track and Cross Country Teams; Cross Country Club.

Gordon Greer Campbell, New York City. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics; Manager of Wrestling Team; New York State Club; Wharton Entertainment Committee.

Floyd Arnold Crispin, Swedesboro, N. J. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics.

Gerald Richard Donohoe, Greensburg, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Arts; Outdoor Rifle Team; Secretary and Treasurer of Rifle Association.

Elbert Black Griffith, Azusa, Cal. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics.

Harold Madison Klaisz, Woodbury, N. J. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science.

Adam Clarence Laudenslager, Philadelphia, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics.

Louis Burdette Moffett, Jr., Woodbury, N. J. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Arts; Varsity Golf Team.

Calvin Philips, Jr., Seattle, Wash. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics; Washington State Club; Rocky Mountain Club; Transportation Club.

Terrill Eyre Price, Chester, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics; Freshman Track Team; Varsity Foot Ball Team; Varsity Track Team; Junior Banquet Committee; Bowl Fight Marshal.

Percy Mathers Redfield, Woodbury, N. J. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics.

Eugene Henry Southall, Florence, Ala. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Arts; Combined Musical Clubs; Phi Kappa Beta Junior Society; Editor-in-Chief of *The Pennsylvanian*.

Owen Meredith Stolz, Dayton, Ohio. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science.



The Old Alpha Omega Local Fraternity
UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA



Henry Gould Sweney, Chester, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Arts; Varsity Cross Country Team; Philomathean Debating Society; Cross Country Club; Indoor Four Mile Relay Team.

Charles Henry Weisel, Birmingham, Ala. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science; Whitney Engineering Society.

Albert Kneedler Wilson, Philadelphia, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science.

Thomas Atwood Wilson, Reading, Pa. Candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Economics.

James J. Barrett, Philadelphia, Pa.; Edward Ashbrook Briggs, Newtown, Pa.; Ramon Corral, Philadelphia, Pa.; Marshall Hand Diverty, Woodbury, N. J.; Philip Cyrus Gunion, Chester, Pa.; Francis Bennett Hitchcock, Philadelphia, Pa.; Gilbert Robert Hughes, Rome, N. Y.; Robert Driver Hughes, Woodbury, N. J.; Samuel Harris Keller, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; George Earl Newborn, Royersford, Pa.; William Warren Rhodes, Chester, Pa.; James Morton Southall, Florence, Ala.

The assemblage was again called to order at 2.45 p. m. when the formal installation of the Φ^A Charge took place. The first official act undertaken by the new charge, after the installation, was the election of officers, who were in turn sworn to their respective duties, President Spoor placing in the hand of Brother Elbert B. Griffith, the President of Φ^A , the insignia of office together with the charter. At the close of the meeting Brother Carter delivered an inspiring address.

The long sought event had finally taken place and twenty-nine Pennsylvania men, were at last wearing the shield of Theta Delta Chi. If the well wishes of its many birthday guests and the zeal and determination of its members avail, the Φ^A charge will write a history of achievement and devotion to our beloved fraternity.

The following brothers were in attendance: Edward G. Steinmetz, N^A '95; Cameron H. Bristol, Ψ '04; Wm. W. Young, T^A '98; Carl R. Maerker, O^A '10; Wm. S. Gray, K '92; Fred G. Spaulding, K '86; James P. Mewshaw, X^A '06; John H. Lee, Ψ '95; Edward S. Griffing, I '89; Ray H. Hart, X '02; B. F. Mechling, B '05; L. B. Woodruff, Σ^A '03; Myrten D. Bryant, H '04; D. LeRoy Reeves, Φ '96; George R. Stull, N^A ; James S. Warr, N^A '13; John J. Keogh, M^A '12; Richard L. Martin, M^A '15; E. C. Gere, Θ '14; Hamilton Frazine, Θ^A '15; Sewell Herbert, Θ^A '17; C. Frank Ayer, N^A '08; Walter S. Mallory, Φ '15; C. C. Durland, B '16; A. M. Bentley, Γ^A '16; C. B. Savage, Π^A '12; W. H. Watson, Λ^A '16; H. J. Watson, Λ^A '17; W. J. Bradshaw, Λ^A '16; A. M. Thomas, Λ^A '16; Joseph B. Freund, N^A '01; Carl Tombo, P^A '02; R. H. Whitcomb, O^A '01; Milton G. Silver, K^A '17; O. S. Waters, Π^A '17; Joseph W. Drake, Π^A '16; Adolph Hummel, Π^A '16; Raymond Farrell, H^A '16; Norman B. Johnson, H^A '13; Wm. W. Darsie, Φ '10; I. S. Chapman, Π^A '14; John Thompson, Φ '16; Richard C. Masters, N^A '15; Abram P. Hays, Φ '10; C. S. Wagner, N^A '15; Chas. R. Kennedy, Φ '16; Frank Coolidge, I '18; Donald Hegeman, P^A '17; Robert W. Walcott, N^A '18; M. H. Shoemaker, Φ '18.

The Installation Banquet

And now for the dinner! It was held at Kugler's, the scene of the many graduate dinners—a most fitting place, for here the Philadelphia Graduate Association had gathered month after month for the past six years, laying the most elaborate plans for the Φ^{Δ} , if ever that charge should descend from the filmy clouds of tobacco smoke and be firmly established upon earth. But finally it did, and the songs which were once sung to invoke the aid of Minerva now ascended a thousand times more lustily in proper appreciation and thankfulness for all that she had done. Not content with song, our patron goddess was saluted with a volume of college cheers, and if indeed some were lacking, she was appeased with what the quick brains and the powerful lungs of our Canadian brothers contributed to meet the emergency of the moment.

After the boys had found their places, the singing and the cheering died away for a moment, while Brother Schook of the Λ asked a blessing upon the brethren assembled.

Herr Kugler put forth his best and the dinner was fine. Mindful of the old saying that a well-cooked dinner, served with song, drives away the demon indigestion, we have no hesitancy in declaring that nary a one went home but with his stomach as light as his heart. But why talk of eats when there are speeches to make?

Brother Steinmetz, President of the Philadelphia Graduate Association, arose from his accustomed place, aglow with the pride that any president might show when his association stood sponsor for such a promising young one, and bade Brother Humeston, of the Ψ , to deliver the address of welcome. It was in his old time way that he made it, ringing and true, and the newly found brothers could have no doubt that $\Theta \Delta X$ was most glad to receive them.

It was a hip ho! hip ho! hip Hobart! which told us all that "Prexie" Spoor was about to speak. We have not his words, but, deeply impressed upon each mind, was the theme of his speech—that $\Theta \Delta X$ was not merely a fraternity in the common use of the term, but fundamentally a "university of heart," and none will forget the sincerity of his appeal, not only to keep up, but to advance the standard of our brotherhood.

And "Freddie," of "Pan" Deuteron, in keeping with his reputation as an expert upon the piano, had about his person a most tuneful speech in full harmony with the gathering, all carefully noted upon a pianola roll, but an unfortunate turn of his wrist pitched the whole thing on the floor—a horrible discord now of disjointed adjectives and adverbs. Fortunate it was, indeed, that the toastmaster forbade the Paleographer to go after it, and sternly calling him to order, asked him to make one of his old time Archival speeches. And in truth he did.

The applause had not long ceased when Brother Baxter, of the Ψ , in graceful acquiescence to the request of Brother Steinmetz, arose to deliver an address which carried with it the very



The New Phi Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi and Installation Guests
UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, JUNE 12, 1915



atmosphere of his charge—a wish that we might return to the old culture and achieve even higher standards of scholarship.

Edward "Statistics" Griffing, he who directs the destinies of a city very near the largest in the country, could not forget his professional procedure, and with earnestness mingled with fun, pleaded with the boys not to forsake the way which had been blazed for them by those who had gone before, but ever to keep in the path of $\Theta \Delta X$. Brother Chapman, the pedagogue, swelled up with all his professional dignity and, in a manner befitting a class room, advised the boys to do in substance that for which Brother Griffing had pleaded. In simple justice to the latter, it must be added that Brother Chapman touched not at all upon statistics, largely, it was rumored, for fear of mispronouncing it, and Brother "Ned" kept his field for his exclusive use and enjoyment. The lawyer had pleaded with them, the teacher had advised them, and now he, cataloged as Edwin B. Twitmyer, Φ '96, formerly known as "Twit," now as "Pop," hardened in the way, wary of the lawyer and onto the teacher, neither pleaded nor advised, but told the boys what to do; and as a physical expression of his thought presented to Brother Griffith, President of Φ^A , an ebony gavel, the gift of the Philadelphia Graduate Association. Nothing would be more appropriate than to stop here and tell how the boys cheered him and how much we all hold him in warm regard, but as this "Pop" is likewise Editor of THE SHIELD, it would be a useless effort to even hope that such matters could get by a most modest blue pencil.

After Brother Griffith, on behalf of the charge, had accepted the gift, he told the brothers in his straight from the shoulder way how he was going to make his charge the best in the fraternity, and he asked all of us—yes, you too, reader—to come around at every opportunity and make 3810 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, a real live center of $\Theta \Delta X$.

In keeping with the dignity of his high office, Brother Clifford Wilmot, of the Embassy, greeted the brothers present, especially the members of the Φ^A Charge, in a felicitous manner, and then proceeded in guarded diplomatic language to indicate goals of attainment in friendship and fraternalism which we must all strive for to the end that we may foster and perpetuate the ideals set forth by our founders.

It was with considerable interest that we listened to Brother "Pat" Albert, who brought a welcome from the Thetes in Washington, and we hope that all the good loyal brothers down there will feel constrained to come and do likewise.

And who were there? As we think back and attempt to analyze a rather indistinct impression, it seems that we see Brother Spoor, Ξ '08; Brother Clifford Wilmot, Π^A '93; Brother Twitmyer, Φ '96; Brother Carter, E^A '90; Brother Griffing, I '89, those representing the fraternity at large, seconded by a goodly number of the Philadelphia Graduate Association: Brothers Steinmetz, N^A '95, President; C. H. Bristol, Φ '04, Secretary; Fred. C. Spaulding, K '86; William S. Gray, K '92; L. W. Baxter, Ψ '79; E. J. Humeston,

Ψ '99; J. B. Rettew, Ξ '91; J. H. Pommeroy, N^Δ '00; J. B. Freund, N '01; M. A. Bryant, H '04; S. B. Luccock, Φ '11; C. F. Ayes, N^Δ '08; J. A. Davis, H '08; D. LeRoy Reeves, Φ '96; W. W. Young, Γ^Δ '96; T. B. Woodruff, Σ^Δ '03; R. H. Whitcomb, O^Δ '01; J. D. Myers, X^Δ '11; K. R. Maerker, O^Δ '10; C. L. Kennedy, Φ '16; J. P. Schook, Λ '00; I. A. Chapman, Π^Δ '14. From the Washington Graduate Association came Brothers Albert, X^Δ '05, and J. P. Menshaw, X^Δ '06, while Brother Ray Hart, X '02, upheld the traditions of Newark's Nobby Nucleus.

Honus Wagner, N^Δ '15, and Bob Wolcott, N^Δ '18, were there to lend their moral support to their good friend and brother the toastmaster, and "Twit" too had his younger brother in the person of Schoomaker, Φ '18. The Π^Δ delegation of Neal Savage: "Tige" Waters, "Addie" Hummell, Ray Farrell and Joe Drake, lead by Cliff Wilmot, together with Don Hegeman of P^Δ, showed evidence of a strenuous effort to reduce the distance between New York and Philadelphia. Many other Thetes journey far to do honor to the new charge. "Bull" Gere, of Θ^Δ; Milton Silver, of K^Δ; Dick Marten, of M^Δ.

There were four brothers there, alike from the swing of their canes to a strange little accent which betokened a Canadian residence—always together, always ready to do the same thing. We would look for one and find all four. We laughed with them, we laughed at them and sang under their directions and despite the protests of a representative of the Department of Safety, the famous epic of "Mr. Noah," yet we all knew that behind the song and behind the jest there was a grim determination, and they were the closer to us for it. So we pause now for a moment and wish them, Hal Watson, J. H. Watson, Bill Bradshaw, "Allan Morris" Thomas, wherever they be, the best of good luck and Godspeed.

Now, who ever heard of having the play without Hamlet. Sure they were all there! Diverty, "Dusty" Rhoads, Frank Hitchcock, Cy Gunion, Mort Southall, "Griff," "Buddie" and "Boidie," Gene Southal, Gil Hughes and his brother in blood who forgot to sign our menu, Klaisz, Terrill Price, Sweeney, Donohue, Stolz, Crispin, Redfield, "Newy," Al Wilson, Tom Wilson, Sam Keller, Clair Laudenslager, Jimmie Barrett, Cal Philip, Armstrong and Steve Campbell. We don't give you their cognomen; you can find them in the catalog. These are the names you are to use, when you make your visit.

How did it end? Why, the same way any installation banquet ends. At first, the suburbanites took sly peeps at their watches, and sneaked for the "last," to be followed soon by those who thought they had better be going. Some few of the stickers stuck around with the "All nighters" such as "Prexie," "Freddie," "Stet" and "Pop," in an effort to prolong the joyous occasion and the last thing just before the curtain went down was a crowd of Lambda Deuts, of Rho Deuts, of Pi Deuts, of Phi Deuts, who, darting along from pillar to post the whole length of Market Street in Frank Hitchcock's car, announced to the startled inhabitants of Lotus land, that Θ Δ X had come to stay.

And the Sun Shone

Was it a success?

Let us see.

Imagine yourself taking a suburban train on a Sunday afternoon in early June, and in twenty minutes disembarking to find trees and fields the one vista in any direction. Attach yourself to a party of over two score, all wending their way to a common destination.

Ten minutes finds you entering a manorial domain. Before you, as nature left them, the trees of genus elm, and maple and of cherry; the trees of arboriculture too, apple and peach. Here a catalpa rears its head, and there a willow, bending its boughs for some lugubrious swain who cometh not. Basswood, with its low sonorous note, adds harmony. The bees find the honeysuckle vine because its burden is so profuse. They scent a winter's store gained with a record for their time.

Undulating, the grassy path leads down to the banks of the Muckanip, an Indian streamlet that edges the estate. Across the road, as one looks back before entering the home, can be seen primeval woods, with oak and pine, with walnut and chestnut, and hickory, to add variability to alluring landscape.

Through the trees, whose boughs wave protectingly above its eaves, the open portals of the home but hasten the coming feet.

And all then enter the brother's home to gain the warm handclasp from all the denizens thereof. The brother makes us known to the sharer of his joys. She shows that she is aware of the significance of our entry; endeavors and in a trice removes small "s" and place large "S" to that meaningful word. Maidens are there who are part of all that home signifies. Wives are there whose coming is due to husband's joy in sharing and hostess' joy in merging feminine participation therein.

And we chat and exclaim, "Oh, here is Bill" and "Here is Jack!" and lo! Jack leads one to his inamorata, and she seems but part of the mantle of hopsitality.

On one side of the home grounds are rustic tables, chairs, flowers galore, reached through a rustic gate, to bring to mind the days of youth when mother had this also.

But why reminisce?

How can one when someone peers around the house and beckons from its other side to the pavilion ensconced in honeysuckle whose libation was ambrosia—nectar were too mild a word in such a vine-clad bower?

Did not those who were to bend in duty in trench of France bend in peaceful search for strawberry in its straw? Can these Lambda Deuteron men say that fraternal berrying was not a treasure thought 'gainst the day of backbreaking endeavor where peace is but a future name?

The elements even drew black clouds across the sky. The white attire accompanied by protecting man made piazza Mecca, and from its vantage we scoffed at J. Pluvius and his wiles. Thor

gave cry. Sol hastened in a few minutes from his lair and routed J. P.

And lo! the Blue—our everlasting Blue—in perfect dome above us all!

Was it a success?

The morning-glories held up their bells—silent while we sang—and, as Sol sent his rays from horizon base, they closed them in content.

Was it a success?

As we came away, the blossoms of the delicate moonvines of the Twitmyer menage nodded their drowsy heads to the query, and to the clarion "yes" of mortals, leaving the charming spot, held up their heads and took up the vigils of another but more happy night.

MUSCADE.

History of the Alpha Omega Local Fraternity

On June 11 and 12, 1915, took place the latest expansion of Theta Delta Chi, when the Phi Deuteron Charge at the University of Pennsylvania was installed at the Alpha Omega Fraternity House in Philadelphia. The occasion was one of unbounded satisfaction to all present, especially to the initiates, whose efforts toward this end had in many cases dated back six years.

It was in 1909 that Alpha Omega, immediately after its organization as a local fraternity with a charter membership of eight, first made the appeal for admission to Theta Delta Chi, which has continued uninterruptedly down to the ultimate acceptance. Its efforts were early directed and facilitated through the kind co-operation of Theta Delta alumni resident in Philadelphia, conspicuous among whom was, and has always been, "Pop" Twitmyer, Phi '96, without whose wise guidance the local efforts could never have succeeded. It is one of Phi Deuteron's dearest privileges to call him Brother today.

Alpha Omega first appeared formally before Theta Delta Chi in a petition presented at the Sixty-third Annual Convention held at the Hotel Astor, New York, in 1911, the local petitioners attending in a body. This first petition carried weight for itself and its successors through the indorsing signatures of Provost Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania; and of Edwin B. Twitmyer, Phi '96; Otto M. Graves, K '06; and John J. Keogh, M^A '12, all of whom were at the time connected with the University. An indorsement of the petition was signed by the Theta Delta Chi Alumni in Philadelphia, urging the establishment of a local charge. Furthermore, the petitioners were particularly indebted to Frederick W. Albert, X^A '05, for the support of a splendid letter dated November 11, 1911, in which he presented to each charge his optimistic ideas on the University of Pennsylvania as a fraternity location and Alpha Omega as a new charge nucleus.



The Phi Deuteron Charge House, 3810 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia



At the Sixty-third Convention the petitioners were investigated by the Committee on Applications for Charters, consisting of George Ray Wicker, B '90; Carl Tombo, P^Δ '02; F. E. Compton, Σ^Δ '98; Walter M. Gilbert, X^Δ '06; Wm. B. Hindman, Φ '10; P. H. Skelton, Z^Δ '11; and Allen F. McLane, K '11, whose report was entirely favorable, and at whose request a second committee, consisting of Edwin B. Twitmyer, Φ '96; Frederick W. Albert, X^Δ '05; Wm. B. Hindman, Φ '10; J. Beveridge Lee, Φ '86; and Jas. A. Tanner, Σ '95, was appointed by President Compton further to consider the petition. That the petition passed the Grand Lodge at this and succeeding conventions was due to the enthusiastic support and approval of the investigation committees.

Disappointed but not discouraged by the broken vote returned from the charges, the local fraternity continued her efforts for admission, renewing her petition at the Sixty-fourth Convention held at Washington, 1912, and at the Sixty-fifth at Chicago, 1913. On March 18, 1913, the Philadelphia Graduate Association, in an official meeting, first took an active interest in our petition, and from that time on all action of Alpha Omega was reviewed by a committee of that association.

At home Alpha Omega availed herself of every opportunity to meet and entertain members of Theta Delta Chi, both graduate and undergraduate, inviting their investigation and criticism on every aspect of management, equipment and personnel. Many visitors were received from among the undergraduates of N^Δ, Φ, X^Δ, Π^Δ, P^Δ, Γ^Δ, Σ^Δ, Θ^Δ, M^Δ, K and others. It is noteworthy that the minutes of May 30, 1913, first officially mention the presence of "Freddie" Carter, who was then enjoying his first good visit at the University of Pennsylvania.

Meanwhile, Alpha Omega was conscientiously strengthening herself in the light of Theta Delt ideals. Marked evidence of her material prosperity was her removal, twice effected, from an inadequate house to one better suited to her growing needs, her final abode at 3810 Chestnut Street satisfying every demand of a firmly established organization. And there it was that in May, 1915, she received from "Pop" Twitmyer the triumphant news of her final acceptance, and prepared for the installation ceremonies whereby Alpha Omega of the past became the Φ^Δ Charge of the present and future.

Friday, June 11th, witnessed the arrival at 3810 Chestnut Street of a goodly number of Theta Delts, some 200 being present at various hours on that and the following day. At 4.00 p. m. the house was emptied, the doors locked, and the entire delegation gathered on the porch to welcome President Spoor of the Grand Lodge, turning over to him and to the Installation Committee the key and full control of the house. The initiation ceremonies, whose impressive beauty is too well understood for commendation here, were begun that evening and, continuing through the night, were completed by noon of the following day. Throughout the ceremonies a deep appreciation was felt by the initiates for the

spirit of true fraternity instilled into them by the personality and attitude of President Spoor.

Twenty-nine initiates in all became charter members of Φ^{Δ} , these representing the entire undergraduate body of Alpha Omega and twelve graduate members.

The following evening the entire new charge and all the visiting Theta Deltas became the guests of the Philadelphia Graduate Association at the installation banquet, held at Kugler's. There could have been no more fitting close to the events of the two momentous days; brothers were present representing most of the charges and the Theta Delta Chi spirit of warm good fellowship, combined with the sense of high human ideals, produced an effect which the initiates, at least, can never forget. The genial banqueters dispersed after a series of splendid addresses from leading Theta Deltas and the singing of those fraternity songs which are increasingly dear.

Φ^{Δ} is an actuality in Theta Delta Chi. To those brothers who have so royally wrought for her she acknowledges her deepest gratitude. To her new-found sister charges she pledges a loyal faith in the maintenance of traditional ideals. To herself she promises such unswerving reverence for duty and ambition as shall keep her high and highest in the ranks of her beloved fraternity and of Pennsylvania.

The University of Pennsylvania

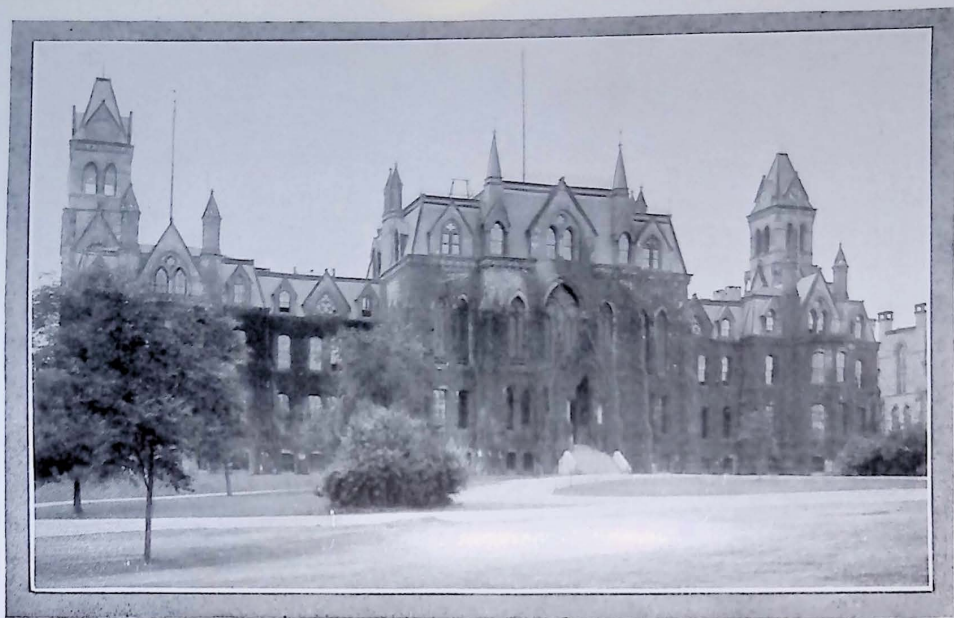
The College

On November 13, 1749, soon after the publication of a pamphlet written by Benjamin Franklin and entitled, "Proposals Relating to the Education of Youth in Pensilvania," twenty-four public-spirited citizens of Philadelphia associated themselves for the purpose of establishing an academy, and "laying a foundation for posterity to erect a seminary of learning more extensive and suitable to their future circumstances." Under the skillful training of the learned Reverend William Smith, the highest class of this academy attained that proficiency which, in a college course, would entitle it to a degree. Accordingly, two years later the proprietors were petitioned to convert the academy into a college, with the power of conferring collegiate degrees. The petition was granted, and the trustees obtained a second charter by virtue of which the academy was made the College of Philadelphia with power to confer the usual honorary collegiate degrees.

In 1779 the charter rights and privileges of the college were absorbed by a new organization called in its charter, "The Trustees of the University of the State of Pennsylvania," making it the first institution in the United States to be designated a university.

During the first century of its existence, the University of Pennsylvania occupied buildings in the center of the city. Instruction was interrupted for a period of fifteen months during the





University of Pennsylvania—College Hall

occupation of Philadelphia by the British army in 1777 and 1778, when the buildings were used by the British troops. They were also used for a time by the soldiers of the Continental army. In 1778 Congress met in the old College Hall, and members of the Congress, President Washington and his cabinet attended the public functions and commencement exercises of the University.

While the provosts of the University during its early years were most of them clergymen, the University has been from the start free from sectarian or denominational bias. The early boards of trustees included Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Baptists, Moravians and Quakers.

In 1873 the University was moved to its present site in West Philadelphia. A period of physical and educational expansion ensued, which has continued during forty years. The present administration of the University is conservative, and is devoted to the further advancement of the classics and scholarship, advocating the study of the classics in the college as indispensable to those who mean to make the most of themselves in collegiate careers. One of the most striking features in this administration has been the division of the college into three departments: the College, giving courses leading to the A. B. degree; the Towne Scientific School, giving courses leading to the B. S. degree in mechanical, civil, chemical and electrical engineering respectively; and the Wharton School, giving courses leading to the degree of B. S. in finance and commerce. These departments of the College last year had a total enrollment of approximately 3,000 students.

College life at the University finds its expression in the usual traditional activities of athletics, literary societies, musical organizations, college publications, etc. Two features in particular have led to the development of a splendid college atmosphere. The first one is the dormitories, a system comprising thirty houses, each having its own staircase leading into one of the courtyards. Here student self-government is employed. The courtyards, the dormitory steps, and other familiar spots about the "dorms" are the favorite meeting places for mass meetings, college "sings" and the celebration of victories. The other feature is the Houston Club, which in the fall of 1896 occupied one of the most handsome club houses in the college world, built as a memorial by the Houston family. About the club as a center revolves the social life of the University. It has been the most important factor in the development of a genuinely democratic life and spirit of fellowship among the students.

Every sport popular among the American college students is supported by the students of the University. During the winter social functions are frequent. Fraternities give teas and dances. The Glee Club and other musical organizations give concerts, the various dramatic societies give plays, and the literary societies hold debates with societies from other colleges. The University publishes a daily paper, one literary monthly, and one comic magazine. Some of the customs peculiar to "Penn" are the annual bowl fight, poster fight and the May day sports.

Fraternity life has been firmly established at the University for many years and at the present time has a strong champion in Provost Edgar F. Smith. Recently, in an address to freshmen, he said: "I hope that all of you may become members of Greek letter societies. These organizations in the University of Pennsylvania have been the center of good. They have nothing in them which tends to destroy character, but on the contrary, the membership of these organizations seek to help build up character. . . . The friendships formed in Greek letter societies are lasting. I am today as enthusiastic on the subject as I ever was. I feel that I owe a debt of gratitude to my old college fraternity which I can never repay, and because of the good which I experienced and which I have observed throughout all the years of my connection with the University as emanating from these societies, I feel that I would like to have you enjoy a like experience."

Theta Delta Chi is the latest entry among the nationals at the University, and if history repeats itself again, as it has done at Pennsylvania in the case of thirty-two fraternity chapters, the new Φ^{Δ} charge is entering upon a career of usefulness to its members and the old college, and of added distinction and honor to our beloved fraternity.

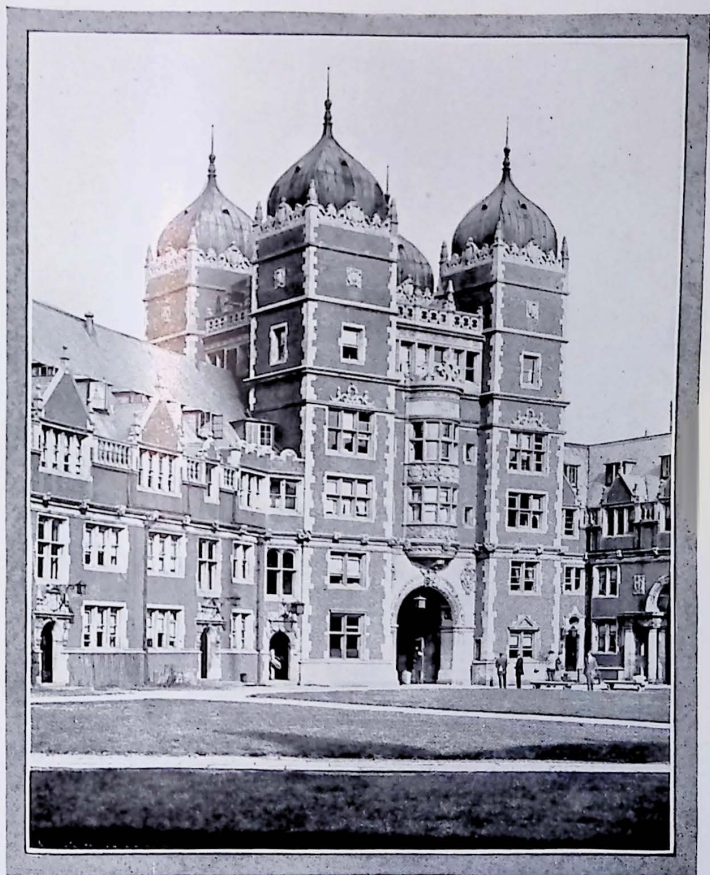
From an Undergraduate Viewpoint

At five o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, June 12th, twenty-eight of us, all as green in the lore of Theta Delta Chi as the greenest freshman ever was, arrived at the point where we could call ourselves "Theta Delts."

Ours was a new experience. We had been through what might be called thirty hours of adventure. We had learned things, had been told things, had seen things, and chief of all, had mixed with over fifty of those true-fibered, companionable men who go to make up the personnel of our beloved fraternity. From the oldest senior among us to the little freshman with his enthusiastic "pep," this particular five o'clock meant something. And that something was an attainment.

We had wanted and worked for a thing and now we had it. It was the fulfilment of our utmost desires, and we were proud of it. You bet we were proud of it! At once we let the world know it by pin and hat band, and our friends by word of mouth.

For weeks before the installation of Φ^{Δ} , there had been an accelerating enthusiasm. Within two hours after the announcement of the acceptance of the petition, we had procured some song books and were learning "Come, My Boys" and "Stars Ablaze." We began to learn other things from the many brothers who visited us at that time, and as the days drew nearer for the installation, we were learning charge names and asking questions about history and tradition.



The Dormitories of the University of Pennsylvania
MEMORIAL TOWER FROM THE "TRIANGLE"



Why was all this enthusiasm if it were not that the largest event in our young lives was about to take place? We were flattered that twenty-eight charges had seen in us the making of a new charge; that they had openly and with unanimous consent shown their confidence in us by offering to share with us the fruits and benefits which they then enjoyed. It could be safely said that this was the crowning point of our college careers.

Could anyone blame us, then, that night when we filed into the banquet hall? That was our night, and it shall always be remembered as our night, and a big night too. And as we sat during the last hours of that memorable day, side by side, with brothers from other states and colleges who had come to give their good word of greeting and fellowship, and as we listened to the words spoken, we felt that here indeed was unity, a blending of thought and feeling, and a true example of friendship. It was as if we had been admitted into regions unknown to us before, and it made everyone of us feel indeed privileged to be there.

How great, then, must be the confidence reposed in us by our twenty-eight sister charges, half of whom had representatives there that night? And as they, our sister charges, have expressed their utmost confidence and unceasing faith in us, what can we in return give? How can Φ^{Δ} show its appreciation for all of this? Shall it be only a display of enthusiasm such as we had and a loud hurrah? We hope not. Enthusiasm is good. It brought one brother from Ohio and another from the borders of the Tennessee River to be initiated. But that is not all. We must make adequate returns, just as in a business transaction, and the best way to do this is to make our charge one of strength and purpose; not necessarily in equipment, property or college prestige, but in the quality of men turned out and their loyalty and eagerness to serve their fraternity.



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 secretaries of Graduate Associations, is earnestly solicited.—EDITOR.

Theta Delta Chi Holds Forth at San Diego

Two informal Theta Delt parties were held in honor of dear old "Norm," who played two weeks of stock in San Diego the latter part of July. The first occasion was a little theater party at "Norm's" opening matinee, July 25th. This was attended by all the San Diego Theta Deltas not away on their vacations, their wives, and by Brother and Mrs. Leonard Buck, Δ^{Δ} '13, who motored down right after Convention to see the San Diego Fair. The San Diego delegation consisted of Brother Richards, Δ '56, Brother and Mrs. L. S. Everts, Σ^{Δ} '01, and Brother and Mrs. Eugene Daney, Jr., Δ^{Δ} '13. Although the party was small in numbers, yet it made up for it in "pep," and the play, which was "Norm's" success, "Satan Sanderson," was thoroughly enjoyed. "Norm's" work was up to its usual high standard and he was supported by a very good company.

The second event which was participated in by all the above, and, of course, also by "Norm," was on the following Tuesday, which is the usual day for San Diego's Theta Delt lunch. Brother Richards, Δ '56, with his usual hospitality, took it upon himself to play host and invited all the brothers and their wives to lunch with him. He also brought a bottle of his famous twenty-three year old wine, which was well in keeping with the Judge's rare old qualities. To those who know our beloved Brother Richards, no more need be said. The lunch was, of course, enjoyed to the utmost, and it was with great regret that we went our various ways after listening for an hour to tales of "Andy" Green, "Bill" Merriam and the early days of Theta Delta Chi.

Any brothers who happen to come down to see the San Diego Fair and fail to look Brother Richards up are missing a great opportunity of meeting one of our perpetually young old Theta Deltas.

LEONARD W. BUCK, Δ^{Δ} '13.

"Gene" Grace, N^A '99, and Bethlehem Steel

In the Sunday issue of the New York *Herald*, September 26th, appears a long account of the steel industry in the United States by Charles M. Schwab. The account records an achievement without parallel in the history of the world, and almost confirms youthful belief that the tales of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp are, after all, really true.

In connection with his statements in reference to the Bethlehem plant, Mr. Schwab refers in the following words to Brother Grace:

"'Gene' Grace, who became president of the Bethlehem Steel Company in 1912, when he was thirty-five years old, is the greatest steel man in the country. Coupled with his acutely technical sense and mechanical skill is great executive ability. He is one of the brightest men mentally in the world. He went to work for Bethlehem as a laborer, but through the grime of that humble calling his brilliant qualities of head and hand shone with a lustre that would not be dimmed. From the lowest rung on life's ladder he sprang higher and higher, and not once did he miss his grip. His growing grasp of every situation into which he projected himself sent him steadily upward.

"From the work of running an electric crane he was transferred to the open hearth department. There he was discovered. He was getting \$15 a week. He had nerves alert to the needs of the hour, and his energy and rapid thinking were superior to age and experience. He was made yard foreman, and then yard superintendent. He consolidated the labor and transportation facilities of the yards so expeditiously, thoroughly and economically that we at once turned to him to reorganize the Juragua Iron Mining Company in Cuba, which we had acquired for ore.

"He accomplished this mission so successfully that he was made assistant superintendent to the general manager, who had charge of the erection of the \$20,000,000 Saucon plant at South Bethlehem. He soon became general superintendent, and a year later general manager and vice-president. In these capacities he turned to splendid account millions of dollars in improvements at the Lehigh plant of the South Bethlehem works."

The Philadelphia Graduate Association Resumes

Thirty-six brothers assembled at Kugler's Monday evening, September 20, 1915, to usher in the first monthly dinner and meeting of the Philadelphia Graduate Association for the '15-'16 season. Enthusiasm ran high, and every member present pledged his loyal support to THE SHIELD and the Θ Δ X Press, which has been transferred to Philadelphia, Brothers Bristol and Twitmyer respectively in charge of the managerial and editorial reins.

After the usual enjoyable dinner, interrupted by occasional outbreaks of "close harmony" and stampedes around the festive board, the business meeting was called to order by President Steinmetz, N^A '95. Roll call showed thirty-six Thetes present, and

a large number of charges represented. An open discussion was held concerning the circulation development of THE SHIELD. Every graduate member of the Association not only pledged himself as a subscriber, but also guaranteed to get a subscription from an old brother by writing a personal letter to him.

Brother Carl Tombo, P^Δ '02, who represented the Association as delegate to the Sixty-seventh Convention, gave a running account of the Convention and the entertainment provided by the committees and local charges. He was loud in his praise of the way in which the brothers of the Pacific Coast had arranged for "one of the finest" Conventions in the history of the fraternity. Many speeches followed in which ways and means for increasing the scope and usefulness of the Association were discussed. The following brothers held the floor:

J. H. Berge, E^Δ '13; Wm. McKelway, P^Δ '15; Hollis Godfrey, K '95; E. L. Godfrey, I^Δ '17; C. H. Bristol, Ψ '04; C. J. Walton, X '13; A. M. Harrington, B '05; H. H. Wittingham, Γ^Δ '17; and T. H. Lee, Jr., Ψ '14.

At the next meeting, which will be held October 11th, we hope to enjoy the presence of President Spoor, and we anticipate a record-breaking crowd.

C. L. KENNEDY, Φ '16.

The Top of Mt. Geikie Reached

The banner of Theta Delta Chi was carried to dizzy heights when Brother A. J. Gilmour, E^Δ '95, in company with Professor Edward W. D. Holway, of the department of botany of the University of Minnesota, climbed Mt. Geikie, Alberta, B. C., last summer. Brother Gilmour, on his return, gave an interesting account of his ascent, at the Yale Club, in which he described the journey and told of the peculiarities which made the feat so difficult. The heavy snows which began unusually far down the mountain, the glacial masses resting upon it, and the uncertainty of the weather made the climb one to challenge the courage of even the hardiest mountaineers. The last 5,000 feet of the trip was made by cutting steps one by one from a nearly sheer wall of ice.

Mt. Geikie is called the unconquerable monarch of the Rockies, and though several attempts have been made, Brother Gilmour and his companion were the first to gain its frozen summit. Members of the Explorers Club say their explorations are remarkable in many ways, and that the maps and scientific observations which these two Americans were able to make may be of value, as the region explored has never been thoroughly surveyed.

Brother Gilmour is a member of both the American Alpine Club and the Canadian Alpine Club.

Charles R. Miller, O^A '72, Twice Honored

June 2, 1915. Columbia University, at its annual commencement, conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters upon Brother Charles R. Miller, O^A '72. The presentation follows:

Charles Ransom Miller, Bachelor of Arts of Dartmouth College; editor-in-chief of the *New York Times*; for forty years a potent force in expressing, in guiding and in uplifting the public opinion of the American people; never more cogent, more wise, or more eloquent than when voicing their moral purpose and their righteous judgment in these latter days, when all the forces of evil and destruction are let loose to do rapine and slaughter among men, I gladly admit you to the degree of Doctor of Letters.

July 7, 1915. The editorial staff of the *New York Times* gave a luncheon Wednesday, July 7th, in honor of Brother Miller, Editor-in-chief, in celebration of the fortieth anniversary of his coming to that paper. One hundred and eight members of the staff were joined by a number of Brother Miller's intimate friends and confreres, some of whom had known him since college days, in paying tribute to his long, faithful and distinguished service. Adolph S. Ochs, publisher and president of the *New York Times* Company, presided and, in referring to Brother Miller's services in part, said:

"For it was on July 7, 1875, he began service in the editorial department, and has been solely thus occupied since that day, having written for the *Times* during that time approximately what would make 1,000 volumes of 10,000 words each; and what he has written has stamped our work with character and permitted us to exercise power and influence among intelligent, thoughtful people throughout the world; distinguished our opinions as of the highest order of honest, sound reasoning, of the best literary style and of the loftiest patriotism. And never was his work better, more virile, or more noteworthy than to-day, when he is generally accorded the most eminent, most powerful, and most respected editorial writer in the United States.

"I have been in daily association with Mr. Miller for nineteen years, in full amity and accord. We never differed on a public question, and have worked together in mutual confidence and respect. Mr. Miller's kind and generous nature, his broad sympathies and lofty ideals, his scholarly attainments, facile pen, and withal his courtly graces have been a joy and an inspiration; and I esteem it one of the happiest privileges of my life so intimately to have enjoyed his friendship and companionship.

"With the toast that he may have many more years of usefulness, I ask you to rise and drink to the health of Mr. Charles R. Miller."

Movies

The work of Brother W. Miller, O^A '93, Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Ohio, in proposing a more intelligent method of employing moving pictures in the public schools as a teaching method, is gaining the thoughtful attention of educators all over the country.

The educational value of moving pictures has never been thoroughly tried. It is a theory educators have long had without full opportunity to put it to the test of experience. One difficulty has been to get the right kind of films of sufficient quantity and regularity to use in the ordinary school. Brother Miller has a plan to obviate this difficulty. He proposes that the state shall go into the film exchange business for the benefit of the public schools. It is likely that many principals of schools over the state, who have had occasion to observe the adaptability of the film to educational work, will heartily indorse the superintendent's suggestion.

"Most city schools now have their own cinematograph machines," says Brother Miller, "and either buy or are given moving picture films. They use them a few times and then lay them away until the next year. Thus the films are used comparatively little. I propose to establish a bureau in the state department of instruction which will regulate the shipping of these films from place to place in the state."

The plan appears feasible. Under it each school would buy films not for its own use alone, but for all the schools embraced in the exchange scheme, and would in return enjoy the films that all the others purchased.

School principals are convinced that moving pictures, thoughtfully selected for their educational properties, possess great possibilities. The public will hear much more about their value as the innovation gains headway. State Superintendent Miller has made a practical suggestion for enlarging their usefulness.

Charles David Marx, B '78

ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS

The highest honor which can be bestowed by the American Society of Civil Engineers has just been conferred on Charles David Marx, B '78. At its last meeting Brother Marx was chosen its President. Brother Marx was born in Toledo, Ohio, October 10, 1857. His father was for many years editor of the *Toledo Express*, and later American Consul at Amsterdam under Lincoln. His education up to fifteen years of age was obtained in the public schools of Toledo. At that age he was sent to Germany and graduated from the Karlsruhe Real Gymnasium in 1876. Returning to America, he entered Cornell University, graduating in civil engineering in 1878.

In 1881 he was graduated from Karlsruhe Polytechnium, having acted as assistant to Professor R. Baumeister during his last year. On returning to the United States, he was given a position with the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel and Western Railroad as transitman and draftsman. For two years he was Assistant Engineer on the Missouri and Mississippi River improvements. In 1884 he was made Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering at Cornell

University. In the fall of 1890, Brother Marx accepted the chair of civil engineering at the University of Wisconsin, and in 1891 he entered upon the duties of his present position, as head of the civil engineering department of Stanford University.

The experiences gained by having to adjust himself to the life and social conditions of four schools in two countries have given to Brother Marx in an unusual degree that broad tolerant sympathy for and love of his fellow man so necessary in helping young men make themselves.

Since living in California, he has been closely identified with much of the work along the lines of hydraulic engineering for power, irrigation and municipal purposes, and as Chairman of the State Water Commission of California he helped draft the state water bill. This latter piece of constructive legislation, together with the training of the large body of young engineers consecrated to the task of ameliorating the condition of mankind, is work well worth doing and has been well done. The appreciation of his work has been acknowledged by the honor the American Society of Civil Engineers has just bestowed upon him.

New Directors of the $\Theta \Delta \chi$ Press

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Theta Delta Chi Press, held in New York City on June 1, 1915, the following brothers were elected to the Board of Directors of the Press:

C. H. Bristol, Ψ '04; I. A. Chapman, Π^A '14; L. C. Powers, K '05; S. G. Spoor, Ξ '08; E. G. Steinmetz, N^A '95; Carl Tombo, P^A '01; E. B. Twitmyer, Φ '96; W. W. Young, Γ^A '95.

At a meeting of the new Board of Directors, held on July 1st, the following officers were elected: President, C. H. Bristol, 3125 W. Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; First Vice President, S. G. Spoor, 149 Broadway, New York City; Second Vice President, E. B. Twitmyer, Secane, Pa.; Secretary, I. A. Chapman, 3810 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Treasurer, L. C. Powers, 1024 S. 51st Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

This issue of the THE SHIELD is, therefore, the first published under the direction of the new Board of Directors. The new officers, in undertaking this work, ask for the hearty co-operation of the entire fraternity. At the present time there is a very small number of graduate subscribers when it is taken into consideration that there are over 5,000 living Theta Deltas. The new management anticipates starting a very active campaign for the purpose of securing a large number of additional graduate subscriptions, and in this work it earnestly requests the aid of all the charges, graduate associations and present subscribers.

The new board will endeavor to render the fraternity satisfactory service, and any suggestions or criticisms of any kind relative to THE SHIELD are always welcome. Subscribers who may have previously sent in a subscription and not received THE

SHIELD are asked to communicate with the President of the Press, with the assurance that some satisfactory settlement will be made. THE SHIELD must have many more graduate subscribers at once. The easiest and quickest way to secure these subscriptions is for each organization and individual to lend co-operation.

Anent John Hay

In "*John Hay, Author and Statesman*," by Lorenzo Sears, a recent publication, the following is said concerning Brother Hay's life at Brown University:

"His preparation qualified Hay for entrance as a sophomore in the fall of 1855, in the class of 1858. He therefore escaped whatever were the predecessors of the present first-year indignities of College Street north sidewalk and the skullcap and button. However, he did not escape the awful mysteries of initiation into the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, which were celebrated with unusual ceremony in consideration of a glorious triumph over rival societies that had been slower to discover the real merits of the Far Westerner. It is said that their howl of disappointment the next morning, as Burge and Stone escorted their captive to his seat in chapel, and the responding cheer from Theta Delta, delayed devotional procedures at the desk and interfered sadly with them over the rest of the house. Already in the few weeks that the new sophomore had been in college his promise of success made his acquisition a famous victory, whose importance subsequent years were to confirm and augment."

In an editorial discussion of the use of an initial with a man's name, the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, of August 26, 1915, said:

"Off hand, one might think of several men prominent in this state who never bothered to place an initial before or after their surnames: John Hay (who dropped his middle name, Milton), the late Senator John Sherman, Judson Harmon, the late Judge James Lawrence."

It is noteworthy that of the four distinguished Ohioans mentioned, two were Theta Delts: Brother Hay, Z '58, and Brother Lawrence, Θ '71. Both now repose in beautiful Lake View Cemetery, at Cleveland, united in the Ω Charge.

From Alan Morris, Λ^A '15

"Under date of September 8th, we received a cablegram from Folkestone as follows:

"Greetings from fourteen brothers, reunited at banquet, Folkestone."

"These are the second contingent of Theta Delts; it will probably be their last festivity together before they go to war, and held, perhaps, almost on the eve of their embarkation for France. It must have been a memorable occasion."

The Mobilization at Iota

The last official reunion to be held at 54 Dunster Street, Cambridge, occurred on the evening of May 21st. All present felt most keenly that the property was to pass out of our hands July 1st of this year, it being bought by the Western Club.

At this time it is extremely fitting to show our great appreciation of what Brother Walter Boothbay has done for us for years. In 1901, when our finances would not permit of a house, he persuaded his father to build one for us. During years of financial stress, he showed himself a patient landlord who always allowed us the maximum of time to meet our obligations. When it was decided some five years ago that the burden was too great, he cheerfully rented us the basement and first floor, and allowed us to remain until such time as the property could be sold, and at this time the only thing to alleviate our sorrow is the thought that he, who has done the most for us, is at last freed from a burden that had become very irksome.

After a most informal gathering wherein grads from '92 to '14 hobnobbed with the undergrads and with each other, the management prevailed upon us to be seated. A few minutes later the curtain stuck five times and the big show was on. In previous years the entertainment had been furnished by the undergrads. This year the grads returned the compliment.

Sketch One was a thrilling movie, which did not move on a foot square curtain. Brother Bill Rand, a la blackface, manipulated the machine and supplied the comedy, while Brother Rut Ellis told the thrilling tale. Just as the climax was reached, a representative of the newly appointed board of censors rose majestically in the well known form of Brother Baron Fultz, and took exceptions to certain possible endings. After most passionate pleadings from the performers, a compromise was reached. Brother Ellis placed his coat over the foot square screen and completed his tale.

Sketch Two showed a newly discovered talent in Brother Osborne, an excellent ventriloquist, whose doll got off several topical as well as tropical hits. The doll was rather better trained than any we had ever heard before because he was able to prompt the ventriloquist at times, and all in the well-known tones of Brother Stars Ablaze Fletcher.

Sketch Three, or Casey as a pinch hitter, gave us Brother Casey Jones in a song and monolog. It seemed a trifle incongruous for Casey to use a Suabian accent, but he was very funny.

Sketch Four was Brothers Doc Lahey and Short Parsons as the original Irish bantams from Galway. Their dialog was a scream, but when it was found that one could really sing and the other was a dandy clog dancer, the crowd went wild. We all wished that Doc's faculty at the Tufts Medical School could have seen him.

Sketch Five was a brutal affair. Brother Ollie Wyman, an ex-oarsman, and Brother Buster Barta, who could have qualified

as a cockswain, mixed it up in the most approved style, stripped to the buff—I mean puff. They had a three-round sanguinary contest, most of the blood coming from the gloves. Between rounds they defied all rules of training by smoking cigarettes and imbibing—licorice water. After biting his opponent in the ankle and climbing down his back, the agile Barta leaped to a chair, swinging a hay-maker to his opponant's jaw that laid him cold. Brother Skow Fallon counted him out in the usual uneven tempo and held up Barta's glove as a token of victory.

The last sketch showed up—I mean off—two of our legal lights, Brothers Bud Baker and Shorty Carr, who disputed manfully in open court over the well-known crime of one Roas, said to hale from Yale. Of course, the prisoner was convicted, but only after a most personal identification. Those present were:

Henry B. Sprague, '11; Jas. M. Hughes, '04; A. R. Ellis, '07; R. H. Davison, '17; J. H. Townsend, '17; H. K. Holmes, '16; H. E. Harwood, '10; D. Moffatt, '16; H. F. Drown, '10; G. W. Bailey, '07; H. C. Ring, '98; R. H. Miller, '05; F. W. Brooks, '89; W. R. Bigelow, '89; A. P. Stone, '93; R. W. Fernald, '07; H. J. Coolidge, '16; E. R. Kimball, '05; H. A. Baker, '12; J. S. Childs, '12; R. K. Fletcher, '08; W. M. Rand, '09; W. Miller, '16; S. D. Palmer, '17; R. H. Stiles, '16; M. R. Jouett, Jr., '03; H. P. Brown, '03; E. M. Parsons, '03; J. L. W. Barta, '08; B. Wyman, '96; A. D. Estabrook, '04; L. W. Ferguson, '10; R. D. Crane, '00; F. L. Carter, Jr., '03; W. Lippencott, '15; C. R. Underwood, '01; H. M. Goodwin, '08; P. W. Carter, '10; R. C. Barr, '13; L. G. Richards, '16; G. A. Rivinius, '07; R. L. Jones, '13; H. Whittemore, '95; E. S. Childs, '17; W. M. Brown, '13; H. P. Walker, '95; N. H. Foster, '11; G. K. Clement, '12; C. Woodman, '07; M. F. Carr, '13; R. T. Davis, '14; J. P. Carr, '11; R. W. Drown, '02; D. G. Witmer, '10; J. L. Stebbins, '12; R. N. Fallon, '13.; J. I. Abbott, '14; L. F. Sise, '97; F. P. Walsh, O^A '13; D. W. Pattison, '15; C. A. Fultz, '06; A. O. Phinney, '17; W. L. Harrington, '98; R. Flint, '01; G. F. Waters, '08; H. A. L. Sand, '95; J. M. Feeney, '17; W. P. Evarts, '00; W. S. Blanchard, '17; W. L. Monro, Jr., '16; C. H. Allen, '15; D. K. Packard, '15; T. L. DeCamp, '16; W. M. Hurd, '04; W. M. Foster, '14; S. H. Borden, '97; W. J. Underwood, '15; J. H. Harwood, '14; M. F. Talbot, '16; H. W. Schroeder, '15; F. S. Hopkins, '15; S. R. Wrightington, '97; H. L. Carter, '98; R. S. Gros, '12; L. Beebe, '05; R. A. Carter, '05; S. R. Miller, '03; A. R. Cole, '14; R. Carter, '98; E. Becker, '08; M. H. Stone, '07; M. M. Osborne, '08; F. J. O'Brion, '14; G. Murphy, '10; F. R. Greene, '00; T. B. Bassett, '05; R. G. Huling, '13; F. A. Carrick, '06; G. LeClear, '95; J. T. Harrington, '99; R. R. Clark, '09; L. A. Hackett, '04; M. Weeks, '09; L. L. Wadsworth, '03; A. H. Webber, '15; O. A. Wyman, '08; W. F. Brown, Jr., '13; C. C. Patterson, Jr., '16; D. W. Patterson, '16; N. L. Torrey, '15.

FRED. L. CARTER, JR., I '03.

Carl A. Harstrom Elected Mayor

Brother Carl A. Harstrom, E '86, ex-editor of THE SHIELD ex-president of the Grand Lodge, honored in the councils of Theta Delta Chi and beloved by his brethren, has just been elected mayor of the greater city of Norwalk, Conn., on the Republican ticket. He entered upon his duties October 6th, thus becoming the first chief executive of the consolidated city. His first message to the citizens after his election, which the *Norwalk Hour* declares has no precedent in the town's history for being cleanly fought, at once revealed the man and his ideals of service. He said: "Now that the battle is done, let us lay down our arms and present a united front for the best interests of Norwalk and all her citizens. My first and only interest will be the city's welfare." The citizens of Norwalk are to be congratulated upon their wise selection. By the election of Carl A. Harstrom, as the first mayor of their "Greater City," they have, at the very outset, reached a high water mark of official efficiency and integrity.

Notice to Subscribers

The management of the Press is very desirous of securing eight copies of the February issue of 1914 and three copies of the October issue of 1914 of THE SHIELD in order to complete bound volumes for some of the charges which have never received them.

If any subscribers have copies of these issues and do not care to preserve them, they would be very much appreciated by the Press.

Please forward copies of these issues promptly to C. H. Bristol, 3125 W. Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Luncheons

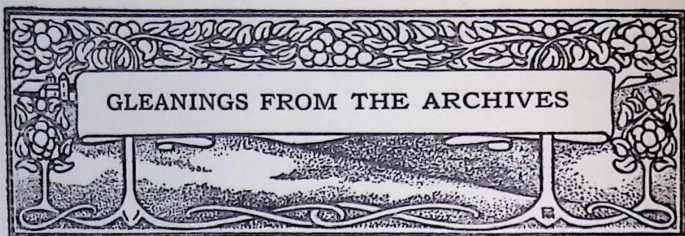
Buffalo—Hotel Iroquois, 2d and 4th Monday of each month, at 12.30 p. m.

Pittsburgh—Nixon Restaurant, Thursday, at 12 o'clock.

Seattle—Northold Inn, 212 University St., southwest corner of balcony, Friday, at 12.15 o'clock.

Chicago—Great Northern Hotel, in the Fraternity Room, Friday, 12 to 1.30.

Minneapolis—Dyckman Hotel, Tuesday, 12 o'clock.



FREDERIC CARTER, EA '91, CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

HAROLD ATWOOD BROWN, Φ '05,

DEPUTY CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

Contributing Editors

The function of a record is to preserve certain facts so that posterity may have them and profit by them. Designed then to meet this purpose a record may often lack a power to stimulate the historical imagination and may sometimes leave the reader with no distinct background. Contemporary letters and clippings, written for the then present moment, afford a much better means for us to gain a complete insight into the activities of the bygone days; for, as we read them, we have almost the same viewpoint and, in a measure, the same feelings of the old-time readers.

Look over this account of the twentieth convention as it is taken from the scrap book, so long kept up by Franklin Burdge, and presented by him to the Archives before his passing in 1908.

(Franklin Burdge, Zeta '56, 5th P. G. L., 8th P. G. L.)

"THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY.

"The twentieth convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity will meet in this city at the Astor House, this morning, and will continue for a period of two days. A large number of delegates are already in attendance, having arrived in this city last evening from the various colleges of the Northern States, where this society has flourished with equal vigor both before and since the war.

"It is understood that the main object of the convention will be to successfully inaugurate measures looking to the rehabilitation of those chapters of the body chartered throughout the colleges of the Southern States anterior to the war and whose connection with the parent chapter in Union College has, like many other associations, been violently sundered by the untoward fortunes attendant upon the great struggle just closed and which has in no one respect done more violence to any interest south of Mason and Dixon's Line than to those of literature and art.

"The deliberations of the *Theta Delta Chi will be unusually interesting owing to the efforts to be made to solve this question.

"Among those of the elder brothers expected to attend are Hon. George D. Kellog, Mark Smith, Esqr., William L. Stone, Esqr., Mr. Charles A. Stetson and a number of others. The annual oration will be pronounced by Mr. Stone

*Again observe exact title, as late as 1867, correctly printed.

and the annual poem by Hon. John Hay, late private secretary to President Lincoln, and now attached to the legation of the United States at Paris. At the annual dinner, which will take place in the evening, it is understood that several speakers will respond to the customary toasts of the occasion."—*New York Herald*, 1867.

1867 and 1915 have but a difference of slightly under fifty years—not a great span in the life of a nation, but, for a fraternity, a period long and fruitful. What a comparison there is between the problems which confronted the twentieth convention and those which we are called upon to solve to-day.

"The struggle just closed," says the account, and yet the Theta Delta Chi was striving to bring back the Southern Charges into full participation with those in the North. No bitterness carried after the terrible sectional strife; there was no economic pressure which, in our political life, necessitated a Reconstruction; only the desire to have a fraternity undivided.

Perhaps no place else can we show half so well that the spirit of the Theta Delta Chi is the spirit that endures.

Delving in and browsing through the ancient excerpts of the Burdge Volume, this comes to light:

"THETA DELTA CHI.

"During the last week, the fraternity of Theta Delta Chi held their annual exercises. Mr. Tefft, orator of the occasion, delivered an elegant address, which was followed by an exceedingly humorous poem by Mr. John Brougham. The Theta Delta Chi Fraternity is one of the largest and most influential of the collegiate societies in America. It numbers among its members graduates of several European universities and it is not improbable that before long chapters of this society will be established in England and Ireland. Collegiate societies such as this have taken their rise in Germany, but there they were usually inseparable from political bias. Here they are intended simply to promote an exalted feeling of friendly brotherhood and such are worthy of support."—*Harper's Weekly*, 1857.

1857 was the year in which the Lambda Graduate Charge—alluded to on other pages of this issue of the SHIELD—was at the height of her activity.

With the prerogatives of Alpha transferred to this Charge by the Tenth Convention, held April 29 and 30, 1857, in New York, and with her membership including men of intellect and personality, yet nevertheless, men not trained in the Theta Delta Chi—such as John Brougham and Fitz James O'Brien (both of Trinity College, Dublin); E. C. P. Wilkins, dramatist, critic, convention orator; Mark Smith, whose histrionic art has been set forth in earlier "Gleanings," the Lambda had power.

This Charge attempted to change the long-rooted ideal of friendship—friendship brought about by a selective brotherhood, into an ideal that turned toward universal brotherhood. Sincere were her efforts, yet she showed a most decided turning away from the existing conception of the place a fraternity occupies in our college life and took no thought at all of the value of close correspondence, association and mutual experiences of similar college environments.

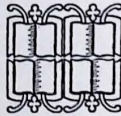
Just how this anomalous viewpoint came to be is not hard to determine. 1857 was but eleven years away from that troublesome period in German history when the Burschenschaften, which to-day are akin to our fraternities, thrilled the world in their efforts to combat the pernicious policies of Metternich and to bring to Germany the consciousness of national unity. Perhaps those members of the Graduate Charge whose college experiences for the

most part had been across the sea, saw in our Theta Delta Chi the instrument to accomplish that which had been done in Germany—at least in so far as to foster a social outlook.

Beyond a doubt this, or any similar idea, must have appealed to our brothers, for certainly the time was one of a decided democratization of education. The old grammar school was extinct with but few exceptions; the semi-aristocratic academy which at one time threatened the existence of the college, was rapidly passing away. In their places were coming the district school, the high school—indeed, the state system with its democratic ladder of education.

Praiseworthy as their efforts may have been, they were undeniably impractical—"impractical" was the very word used by Franklin Burdge in telling of these experiences to the Custodian—and not long after April 30, 1857, during the summer of that year, the Lambda surrendered her charter, the executive power was at once resumed by the Alpha who retained it until the Grand Lodge was elected at "3 P. M. Session, Friday, January 24, 1868."

Notwithstanding the brief life of the Charge, she gave to us most interesting history and an ideal, the spirit of which we must keep with us always.





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

Chi Deuteron Commemoration Service

A commemoration service was held under the auspices of the X^A Charge at All Souls' Memorial Church, Washington, D. C., Sunday, May 30, 1915. Bro. J. Wightman, D.D., Π '60, a notice of whose death appears in this issue of THE SHIELD, read the Scripture lesson, and Bro. G. W. Smith, D. D., Ξ '57, the creed and prayers. The memorial sermon was then delivered by Bro. J. MacBride Sterrett, D.D., X '67, rector of the church. The sermon is reprinted herewith in full.

DEAR BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI:—

I am to speak to you to-day on *The Memorial Sentiment*—the sentiment that has brought you to this sacred service in memory of the departed—not of the dead, but of the still living, departed brothers of the Chi Deuteron charge of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

I count it a great privilege to have you hold this service in this church, and I cannot forbear noting how appropriate this is, for the memorial sentiment is a very marked characteristic of this little church. It is a memorial church—in memory of a brother now in the Omega Charge. God bless his soul. This is a memorial pulpit—in memory of one of the old college boys. God bless his soul. The organ is a memorial, the Holy Table, and all the chancel furniture are memorials.

And in the future, all that is done to beautify and make this church more serviceable is to be of a memorial character. The new stained-glass windows which are to be placed in it will all be in loving memory of dear departed ones.

I am hoping to have the large window in the other end of the church placed there as a memorial to all the brother Theta Delts who are in the Omega charge—an Omega Charge Memorial Window.*

Then the name of the church, *All Souls'*, is specifically significant of the memorial sentiment and customs. All Souls' Day was instituted for the purpose of remembering the departed. Let me read you a few words from the sermon I preached at the opening of this church:

*I am glad to tell you that I have already a pledge of \$200.00 for this purpose from Brother James R. Mellon, Π '65.

"The desire to be remembered is common to all men. It was the desire of our dear ones now gone, and it is a natural, beautiful and a truly Christian instinct to remember them. Let us of All Souls' Memorial Church follow it. It was the custom of the early churches to read the roster of all the departed, every year at Easter, and to say commendatory prayers for them. Later on the festival of All Souls was established for this specific purpose of remembering the departed. In many European countries to-day, Protestants and Roman Catholics observe this day as a Decoration Day. Last year we revived the observance of this day—the second of November—as consonant with the name of our parish.

The vivid sense that the early Christians had of the communion of saints—the belief that the dead, like the living, are still living members of Christ's Church—made it impossible for them to pray for the one without praying also for the other. This pious and sweet custom of the early church was overlaid with a mass of magic and superstition in the mediæval church. Masses for the dead to help souls out of purgatory, and the lucrative practice connected with it—it is well that the Reformation swept it all away. Besides it was all too narrow. It was confined to prayers for souls in *purgatory*. It was not for *all* souls departed. Most of them were hopelessly damned in hell. We restore and broaden a sweet and pious custom. Can any one, indeed, who has lost a dear one, banish the familiar name from his prayers? Can any pray for those who remain, without thinking lovingly and longingly for those who are gone before? What can hinder us from asking God to bless them and let the light of His countenance shine upon them and to be merciful to them.

Here is an old epitaph :

"Here lies the body of David Elginbrod,
Hæe mercy on his soul, Lord God.
As I wad do, were I Lord God,
And Thou were David Elginbrod."

That expresses a genuinely human cry of the soul. Have mercy on my soul here and *hereafter*. Have mercy on the souls of my departed loved ones, as I would do were I Lord God.

Let us only broaden and modernize the sweet custom of All Souls' Day. On our national decoration day we decorate the graves of *all*.

The prophet Ezekiel says, "All souls are mine, saith the Lord."

All souls are God's, *here* and *hereafter*, now and forever—whether home-staying sons, or prodigal sons to be drawn back into the Father's house. That is the eternal Christian hope and prayer. To the modern Christian the old doctrine that death ends all probation and that everlasting torment awaits the majority of men, is inconceivably blasphemous. . . .

Tennyson's well-known lines express the modern view :

"Thou wilt not leave us in the dust :
Thou madest man, he knows not why,
He thinks he was not made to die :
And Thou has made him : Thou art just.

* * * * *

O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill.

* * * * *

That not one life shall be destroyed
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete."

So here in All Souls' Memorial Church, in memory of the departed, we may often commend them to the mercies of a just God and a Heavenly Father."

So you see the memorial sentiment fills this House of God, where we meet to-day to express our warm and devoted memory of the brothers now living in the Omega Charge.

Now, as to the memorial sentiment, that implies (1) the *desire to be remembered*; (2) the sweet *pleasure of remembering*; (3) the *blessing* that comes to both those here and those there in all memorial services—all founded on the faith that death does not end life.

The desire to be remembered—not to be dropped out of mind and heart into a forgotten grave—that is a strong, natural, human desire. "Don't forget me." "Think of me sometimes." "Remember me on my birthday and deathday." So some day we all shall say or wish. So did, so *does*, every one of our departed brethren feel.

So, too, indeed, we know that our Saviour Jesus Christ felt on that last sad farewell meeting with His disciples. His great, divine, human heart longed to be remembered—especially by that stricken band of disciples who had been His chosen friends and brothers during His earthly ministry, and also by His disciples in all ages. So He instituted the memorial feast of the Lord's Supper. Breaking the bread He said: "Do this in remembrance of Me." And so often as we celebrate the Lord's Supper we should feel that we are refreshing the heart of our Master and elder brother Jesus Christ. He thus took and elevated and consecrated this natural *divinely human desire* to be remembered which He Himself felt.

But He also instituted this memorial feast for the benefits and blessings that would come to those who should keep it. It was to be a living bond, a vital communion between the elder and the younger brethren—a vital communication of His own life to them. He thus elevated and consecrated *all* memorial customs that the sons of men observe in memory of their departed loved ones.

Indeed, it is only as any of these customs are bathed in the spirit of *His hallowed memorial feast*, that they receive their best significance and worth. The richest blessings of all memorial customs come to those who have the *Christian faith and spirit*. That ennobles and enriches and fructifies all memorial services.

The one universal memorial service which embraces the living and the departed in the mystical body of Christ is that of the Lord's Supper—the memorial feast that He instituted to unite and make members incorporate in His own body, all faithful people, both here and there.

Thus nothing could be more fitting, on an occasion like this, than for us to unite our feeble memorial services with that mighty, life-giving, memorial service—The Holy Communion.

Some day I trust that we may do this—have a corporate Communion Service for this charge of our beloved fraternity, having its departed members in special remembrance.

Theta Delta Chi is, indeed, essentially a *Christian* brotherhood. It was founded by earnest, Christian young men nearly threescore and ten years ago. Its charges have ever been filled with Christian men.* Its central and inspir-

*You will all have read Brother Van Winkle's most interesting article in the last SHIELD on a book of utmost interest to our fraternity—that is the very old Bible (with Hebrew Old Testament text and Greek New Testament text), which was used at the first recorded meeting of the Alpha Charge of our fraternity. The illustration, Fig. 1, shows the book lying open at a chapter in the New Testament as it was on that famous day, June 5, 1848, during the deliberations of the Mother Charge of Theta Delta Chi. All college students were Greeks in those days. There are few of them so to-day. But the English Bible is open to them all. From the Alpha, its light has shined through all the Charges showing the way to the Omega Charge. That is one of the fraternity traditions that I trust may never be dishonored by any Charge.—J. McB. S.

ing spirit is thoroughly Christian—the divinity of friendship and love—the *sacrificial spirit of love, loyalty and devotion*—the faith that, *love cannot die*—that *loving ones* cannot die.

And these memorial services, would they not be meaningless, at best, a solemn *mockery*, if Theta Delts did not believe the Christian doctrine of the future life and of the reunion and recognition of friends in the hereafter!

Again the conception of the fraternity as consisting not merely of brothers living here on earth but as an organic brotherhood of those here and those in the Great Beyond—bonds that death rather *knits* than *breaks*—that is indeed a phase of the Christian doctrine of the power and eternity of love and of the Christian doctrine of the communion of saints.

Yes, Brother, Theta Delta, the very fundamental and inspiring principles of our fraternity are truly Christian, and so it is true that the better Christians we are, the better Theta Deltas we make.

On the other hand, we may truly say, that the better Theta Delts, the more loyal and loving we are, the better Christians we are. Let none divorce our fraternity life from our church life. They belong together.

Surely a hearty *thank God* should be uttered when we realize the great blessings that come to us from the brotherhood and its ideals, spirit and customs, especially the vital part that the memorial sentiment plays.

How, otherwise, should we treat our departed—drop them out of sight into the cold darkness and eternal silence of the grave?

An ardent faith that death does not end all, *that* is what men greatly need to-day to give them a just valuation of things temporal, and of things eternal, both here and hereafter, things that cannot die.

Ne plus ultra—nothing beyond. That was once inscribed on the pillars of Hercules at the entrance to the Atlantic Ocean. But when Columbus sailed across and discovered America they erased the *ne* and left the *plus ultra*, more beyond, *much more beyond*.

The cape, that is now known as the cape of *Good Hope*, was once known as the cape of *No Hope*, because no mariners had ever been able to make a passage around it. When finally a gallant admiral succeeded in rounding the cape and discovering India—the land of pearls and spices—that cape was renamed the cape of *Good Hope*.

Our Lord Jesus Christ brought life and immortality to light—changed the *nothing* beyond death to *more* beyond—changed the “cape of *No Hope*” to that of the “cape of *Good Hope*.” Our fraternity has *caught the message, adopted its truth, and tries to realize* its sentiments.

Thank God for every custom that strengtheneth this belief in the *reality* of the future life!

Thank God for all the little mementos that are treasured in every household, the world over—some bit of clothing, a toy, a book, a lock of hair, a photograph, something that keeps alive the tender ties with departed dear ones, something that feebly answers the heart's desire.

“ . . . for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still.”

The world needs this to keep it from corruption by its merely worldly civilization. The luxuries of civilization rot men and nations.

And again, all the attainments of modern science may be put to the service of the *brute* nature always lurking in the background. The French philosopher, *Bergson*, has characterized the atrocities of the present war as coming from *barbarism, reinforced* by all the attainments of modern civilization.

And unless men have the sense of "more beyond" this life; unless they realize that death is the cape of Good Hope—then all civilizations end by rotting the races that produced them.

Brethren we need to think more, to talk more than we do about the more life—the more schooling and the more discipline—or discipleing that awaits us when we pass through death around the cape of Good Hope to the *plus ultra*. That alone will make us give the good things of this life their merely *relative* and thus their true value, as means of nurturing the eternal, the ideal, the spiritual life within us while here on earth.

It is good for us to hear the voice, or the *chorus* of voices from beyond saying to us, "Come up hither." It is good for our hearts and minds to be called upward, heavenward, homeward, as they are to-day by these memorial services.

But how best *conceive* of the *plus ultra*—the *more beyond*? How best realize what Heaven means, Men are forever making pictures of that which is unpicturable—because it is *super*-picturable—that which is "beyond compare" with things of time and space. And then, as they grow in knowledge and in spiritual life, they are forever casting away the old pictures. That is good and proper so long as it does not also cast away the faith in *that for which* their old pictures *stood*. That for which these always stand is the *Kingdom*—the *Family* of God for his children—the *plus ultra* death.

If you were to ask for the most *generic* belief about the character of the future life for sons of men, I should answer that it is the same that I have for the end and purpose of *this* life: and that is the further education of the sons of men into the image of the Master—into sons of God.

The great Christian poet, Dante, gives us nine circles or grades in paradise—in this school of God—the divine Pedagogue drawing all the sons of men into mystic union with Himself in the tenth circle—the *Heaven of Heavens*.

The ten circles of purification and the nine circles of heaven constitute the *school* of this divine education. That, indeed, is the essential meaning of the doctrine of the *intermediate state of the departed*.

Again, that future school is a *social* state. The apostle speaks of the whole *family* in heaven and earth. When our Saviour was comforting his disciples in his last day with them on earth He said: "Let not your hearts be troubled. . . . In my Father's house are *many mansions*"—that is many homes. The same holy, social bonds, that unite men here—the tender ties that constitute a family here—the friendships, and the schooling together in all social circles, will doubtless continue there in higher and nobler forms.

How empty and cheerless heaven would seem without the personal presence there of our elder brother Jesus Christ and without the welcoming presence of our dear departed relatives and friends and brothers! Without this *social* element, and reunion with friends, I don't believe that heaven would seem attractive enough to ever make us home-sick for it.

You know the story of the heathen Goth who came to a missionary to be baptized that he might go to heaven. He asked the missionary where his ancestors were—his dead parents and children. As baptism was held to be necessary for salvation, he was told that they were in hell. Then said the noble Goth, I won't be baptized. When I die, I want to go where they are.

But in my Father's House there are many mansions, many homes, many schools, many brotherhoods.

Dear brothers in Theta Delta Chi, we all believe that our sacred Omega Charge is one of those many mansions and that "Omega's halls are thronged with souls sublime" and so we sing:

"More home-like seems the vast unknown
 Since they have entered there.
 To follow them is not so hard
 Wherever they may fare.
 They cannot be where God is not
 On earth or sea or sky.
 Omega will unite once more
 In Theta Delta Chi."

So to-day—

"In all our hearts it singeth low
 We hear it as of old,
 The song of those who answer low
 From out Omega's folds."

We shall meet them, they shall greet us in the great beyond—that is the blessed hope we have in Theta Delta Chi as a *Christian brotherhood*.

To-day you have decorated the graves of the departed brothers of the Chi Deuteron charge. You have remembered them as they wished, and as they wish to be remembered. For death has not extinguished that desire. You are refreshing their souls in the Omega charge. And when you graduate into that Charge you will carry the same desire with you, and you will go feeling assured that you will be remembered by your brothers in the charges on earth.

You have recalled the characteristics and virtues of the departed brothers; your remembrance of them has brought back the happy days when they were with you in this charge; you have recalled how loyal and loving brother Thetas they were. Old stories of their wit and humor, of their pranks and their cranks, of their truly human and yet of their truly divine love and loyalty to the brotherhood have been retold.

This sweet service of love has raised your hearts and minds upward, heavenward—above the dusty path of this life that leads to a death that does not end all. You have received the blessing that all such services bring the soul. Your hearts have been softened and sweetened, raised, refined into somewhat more of the spiritual life.

In closing may I not exhort you to *cultivate* the memorial sentiment as a means to a higher and nobler life. Think often of your brothers in the Omega charge. Talk more about them, pray for them, cherish the memory of their deeds of brotherly love and loyalty and thus be yourselves schooled to enter the Omega charge.

Love the brethren. Give your best self-sacrificing love to those in the charges on earth. Be loyal to all the high and noble and Christian ideals of our beloved fraternity and so increase in that love which *is* eternal life, both here and hereafter. Thus, too, you will increase the sense of the reality of the future life and the reality of the Omega charge. And as you grow old and the majority of your known brothers have rounded the cape of Good Hope, and as you cherish their memory—a certain homesickness for the Omega charge may enter your hearts and you be prepared for the *kindly* office of *death*, in making your *affiliation* with the greatest and noblest Charge of our *beloved fraternity*—the living, active *Omega* Charge.

You know the story of the two Brother Thetas—one a Northerner, the other a Southerner—being found dead on a battle-field with their hands clasped in the Theta Delta grip.

That was the human, divine touch—the *brother touch*—*warm, vital, close*—even in death—death that *unites* rather than *severs* the fraternal bonds. Keep in grip with brothers here and there.

Adopting some lines of Dean Stanley, let me close in saying:

"Till *death us part*,
So speaks the heart,"

of every brother initiated into our fraternity.

"Thro' blessing and thro' curse,
For better or for worse
We will be one, till that dread hour shall come.

"Till death us *join!*"
O voice yet more divine,
That to the broken heart breathes hope sublime.
Thro' lonely hours and shattered powers
We *still are one*, despite of change and time.

Death with his healing hand
Shall once more knit the band
Which needs but that one link that none may sever:
Till thro, the Only Good
Heard, felt and understood,
Our life in God, shall make us one forever.



REV. JAMES WALLACE WIGHTMAN, D.D.

II 1860

Ω July 1, 1915

Another name has been entered on the roll of Omega, that of James Wallace Wightman, II 1860.

"A man that all men honored,
A man who held
Such place in all men's thoughts,
That when they spoke
Of great things done, or to be done, his name,
Was ever on their lips."

Rev. Dr. Wightman, who was a minister and an educator, was a faithful and loyal member of our fraternity. A resident for many years of Washington, D. C., he became intensely interested in the Washington Graduate Association, regularly attending the meetings of the Association, and by his kindly words giving encouragement and cheer to all who came under his influence. His last meeting with his brethren in the fraternity was in connection with the memorial services of the X^d Charge, held in All Souls' Memorial Church, May 30, 1915, where he read the scripture lessons with his accustomed impressiveness.

Dr. Wightman was a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College in 1860. He was one of the Theta Delts who enlisted in the Civil War and belonged to the First Christian Commission which cared for the wounded and sick Northern soldiers. He knew all the horrors of war, having been a prisoner for three months in Libby prison.

Dr. Wightman was the first President of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., and later became head of Ogden College, Bowling Green, Ky. For the last eighteen years following his retirement from academic work, he had been engaged in church work in Washington, in which city he died.

Brother Wightman will be greatly missed by the many Theta Delts who have had the honor of knowing him and by whom he was respected and loved,

for he was "A man whose honor shall remain and grow, like the oak of Morven, which lifts its broad head to the storm and rejoices in the course of the wind."

ROBERT CHILDS SCOTT

Ξ 1870

Ω July 3, 1915

But little more than two weeks ago dear "Old Bob" was seated in my own library having a heart to heart talk with me about the old boys and old college days. It is hard to realize that now the light of his kindly eyes flashes its brilliance upon me from Omega, brightest star in the firmament of heaven—but so it is.

He and I had been attending the forty-fifth anniversary of our class at Hobart, being the only members of the class present. I had listened to the tender words at the Alumni banquet, in which he clothed the class story of years gone by and it was far from my own thoughts that never again was I to sit by his side on a like occasion, that our lifelong friendship was to broaden to another world and that I was listening to the last sweet song from his own true heart.

What a good time we had and what a lot of joy we crowded into the last few hours we had together on this earth. Just now, the old clock, with its wooden wheels, that has kept time faithfully for a century and a quarter, ticks with mournful emphasis as it tries to recall his last visit on that June day. It whirrs with seeming pleasure at the memory of his wonder at its long years of life and his admiration of its beauty, in spite of wearing years—fitting type of his own constancy and worth.

"Yes, believe me, Bob," said I, "this old fellow seems to have a soul. I love it and it loves me. It will be ticking in happiness five years hence, when you and I and the other boys are celebrating our semi-centennial at old Hobart."

"I hope so," he replied, "and wouldn't it be nice to have all the other boys of '70 on hand. I'd like to know how they all look now. Perhaps they'll all be there." Perhaps they will, dear Bob, but they'll not meet you.

Then he took from his pocket and gave to me two old card photos of Gilbert and Schuyler, bearing their autographs written in 1868. These were for my old scrapbook, where his own photograph has been reposing for forty and nine years, since first we met.

What good thing shall I first say of him—that he was great? Yes, for it is the heart only that makes one truly great.

Shall I mention his Phi Beta Kappa membership? Yes, but it can represent no more than one of the least of the kindly acts he was forever doing. Acts which we deem little things. But is not life, at best, made up of "little things." Is not this, when all is said, the most perfect life, however lowly, lonely and altogether human it may be? And does not such a life reflect, in characters like his, so much of light and truth and love, so nearly perfect, that we say, "No, there are, there can be, no little things in such a life; it is too great."

He had a successful business career, having acted as secretary and treasurer of the Morris Machine Works, at Baldwinsville, for the last twenty-three years, which closed its works on the day of his funeral as an expression of the respect and friendship in which he had so long been held. He had been for many years an active member of the Grace Episcopal Church and was serving in the capacity of Senior Warden at the time of his death.

He was easily leader in the sports of college life, golf being his favorite form of recreation in his later years, and it was in apparent good health that he went to the Golf Club of which he was a member on July 3, 1915, to play a match with three of his friends, and it was when he was about to play the last hole of the match that death struck him down, painlessly if suddenly, then and there.

Brother Scott was born in Oswego, son of Dr. and Mrs. Scott, October 18, 1848, and after graduating from the Oswego High School entered Hobart College, in 1866, thence graduating with the Class of '70, an honor man. Besides his wife he is survived by one daughter, Miss Miriam Scott, of New York; one son, Dr. Robert C. Scott, of Syracuse, N. Y., and one brother, John W. Scott, of Chicago, Ill.

Such, in brief, is the simple record of a busy, helpful, life—but his love would place greater value upon these words could he look over my shoulder as I write—into the deeps of the heart from which the story springs. In years gone by I have not been wanting in gentle words for other classmates dead, and other Theta Deltas, but even love's vocabulary would have to exhaust itself to make full record true of all Bob's manliness, his goodness, and his generous worth.

The sublime vision is for pure and simple souls—and came to him. If humility, sincerity, kindness, are the true measure of character—then was Bob a true man, for this was the golden chain that bound him to his fellows everywhere, this—and the fact that, like Paul, on "Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise" on these things he thought. And so before the palace of his King, with a great company of brother Theta Deltas, he proudly waits his turn to pass within, and above its portaled entrance, ablaze with light, his lifted eyes may read this legend true:

"Who enter here, life's purpose high achieved,
God's servants were, in friendship, true, believed."

W. G. RAINES, Ξ '70.

Canandaigua, N. Y., July 4, 1915.

JOSEPH G. HELLIWELL

$\Delta\Delta$ '10

Ω June 15, 1915

In the last issue of the SHIELD appears a letter from Brother Joseph G. Helliwell, Captain First Battalion, First Brigade, First Division, Canadian Expeditionary Force, First Overseas Contingent, written to his Charge on December 31, 1914. "To all our brothers, greetings. Keep in mind, boys, my heart is with you, and all honor be to those of you who strive to uphold the dignity and honor of our fraternity." Despite the imminence of deadly conflict, Brother Helliwell's mind and affection dwelt long and tenaciously upon the fraternity ties he had willingly broken to serve his country. In this issue must be written the legend, "Killed in Action," June 15, 1915.

Brother Helliwell was born in Toronto, Canada, and attended Jarvis Collegiate Institute. He entered the School of Science, University of Toronto, from which he graduated in 1910, and was afterwards employed by the Canadian Bridge Company at Walksville. He always took a great interest in military affairs, and was one of Toronto's most prominent young officers, belonging formerly to the Essex Fusiliers. Upon the first call to arms he left Toronto with the First Battalion. From his brothers in $\Delta\Delta$ comes this fitting tribute:

THE SHIELD

JOE,

Omega, June 15, 1915.

"But yesterday he stood here in this room;
No thought of Hun, or Hate, or Party Faction;
The bugles blew; war crowned him in his noon,
A Hero—Killed in Action.

And yet again the reality of this war is brought to our very door. Captain Joseph Helliwell was the first of his regiment, and the first Lambda Deut to join the colors. Truly and nobly he played the game. And so to this brother who, with his life-blood has paid the highest price for the cause of liberty and freedom, we bare our heads. He has given his all to his King, that forever his native land might be free.—H. W. LOFFT."

FRANK EDWIN PALMER

H^A 1914

Ω September 9, 1915

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to summon unto Himself our beloved brother, Frank Edwin Palmer; and

WHEREAS, In his death, Eta Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi loses one of its most valued members who, by his genial disposition and cheerful temperament, endeared himself to the Charge; be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Eta Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi, hereby express our heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved parents in their great affliction; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the parents, to the Grand Lodge of the fraternity, and to the SHIELD for publication, and be entered upon the records of the Charge.

FOR ETA DEUTERON,

ALEX DAVIS, '14,
ELLARD A. BACON, '15,
JOHN M. NISBET, '16.

WILLIAM BALLARD HOYT

B 1881

Ω June 11, 1915

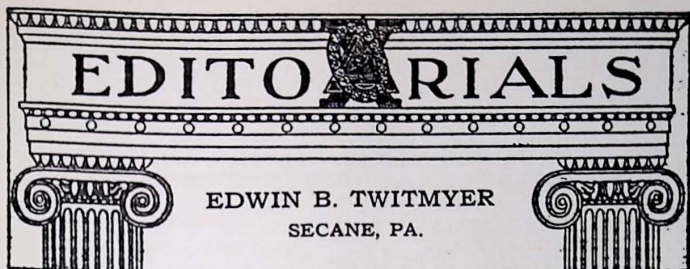
Brother Hoyt was a faithful member of his fraternity, ready at all times to lend his help or influence to any of his fellow members. Earnest but unostentatious, he quietly but no less surely, proved himself in many instances to be the friend of the members of his fraternity. While he was occupied by affairs of great importance, more than is usually required of individuals, he at all times was genial and cheerful and ready to turn aside from the great demands that business was making upon him, to renew for a time his fraternity interests and enthusiasms.

The Buffalo Graduate Association expresses its grief by adopting this memorial and entering the same on its minutes and archives. We appreciate fully that we have lost not only a prominent and influential member, who was living a useful and successful life, but we have lost an earnest, enthusiastic and devoted member of our fraternity and a brother to every member of it.

We extend to the bereaved family our sympathy and appreciation of their great loss and grieve with them in this loss of one so dear to us all.

Copies of this memorial shall be sent to the Custodian of Archives and to the SHIELD for publication, and to the family of Brother Hoyt as well.

BUFFALO GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.



EDITORIALS

EDWIN B. TWITMYER
SECANE, PA.

Traditionally, if for no other reason, the annual convention always elicits more or less comment. In respect to the Sixty-seventh, now a matter of history, there are insistent reasons for editorial utterance. Thoroughly reviewed, the meeting on the Pacific Coast, merely by virtue of time and place, finally consummated the idea of nationalism and rendered it concrete in the minds of our members. In a vastly more significant way, it crystallized the appreciation of the fact which has gradually become fixed in the minds of us all that geographical separation in nowise hindered the development of those fraternal ties which we hold so dear.

THE CON-
VENTION

For it must be remembered that at the time of the establishment of the first charge on the Coast there were many who seriously questioned the extension; a few with honest conviction opposed it. The separation seemed too complete and the promised personal contacts too few. Was it possible for the same spirit, which had welded the neighboring Eastern charges into a Theta Delta Chi of one mind and one heart, to permeate the lives of brothers so remote and render them *en rapport* with the fraternity? If questions like these still lingered in the minds of any as they made the journey westward, they were soon dispelled. For never before, in the annually recurring conventions, has genuine fraternity spirit run higher or found more enthusiastic and complete expression than it did at San Francisco. The brothers of the Convention Committee and local charges had entered upon their difficult task as one of joyous service, and the outcome was a befitting testimonial to their well done work. When West first greeted the East, the chords of fraternal unison rang true and the work of the Convention was entered upon in that spirit so aptly portrayed by the motto of the immortal D'Artagnan, "All for one and one for all."

This harmony of purpose found its most convincing expression in the unanimous re-election of Seward G. Spoor as President. The Convention thereby placed its stamp of approval upon his

SEWARD
G. SPOOR
RE-ELECTED

services on the Forty-sixth Grand Lodge and insured for the fraternity another year of sympathetic and intelligent leadership.

Brother Spoor's administration has been conspicuous in its achievement. Of first importance, we view his success in stimulating the brothers of the various charges to a more intense cultivation of the basic principles of our beloved fraternity. This he has achieved because of the embodiment of these very ideals in his own life. The contagion has been inevitable as he has come into personal touch with men in and out of college.

Perhaps still more far reaching in its results, for the very perpetuity of our institution largely depends upon a successful issue, will be his kindly but persistent insistence upon excellence in scholarship. To our minds this attitude is essentially constructive. The good old days when a passing grade in college was all that was expected from the member of a fraternity have gone by. Looked upon as picked men, and justly so, we believe, college faculties are gradually entering into more or less confidential relations with them, and are rightfully expecting a response in the way of raised standards of scholarship and conduct. All of which logically leads to greater worth and efficiency in after life. Brother Spoor quickly realized the import of the movement, and made adequate scholarship a feature of his policy. We are fortunate in having a president conspicuously foremost in this movement.

With respect to detail of administration, Brother Spoor's services have been no less acceptable. The hearty ratification by the Convention of his action in effecting a reorganization of the

THE THETA
DELTA CHI
PRESS

Theta Delta Chi Press gave voice to full confidence in his judgment. Perhaps at this point we may be permitted to say with becoming modesty that we sincerely trust the outcome of the change will in nowise violate that confidence. Managing the Press and editing THE SHIELD are no small tasks, and aside from the large salaries incident thereto, hold out no inducements except those of opportunity for service. Willingly we have undertaken the work, and now eagerly look to both active and graduate Thetas for hearty co-operation and support.

In passing, we wish to allay all fear, if any there be, as to the future editorial policy to be adopted. THE SHIELD is the organ of our fraternity, not of an individual or group, and must therefore truthfully reflect the sense of opinion of the fraternity, as expressed by conventions and Grand Lodge. Its large endeavor will be to meet the needs of fraternal interchange and happily, at times, contribute in some small measure to a fuller realization of those ideals which so endear us all to our beloved fraternity.

The action of the convention in reference to the Founders' Corporation, an organization providing in a business way for the perpetuity and increased usefulness of our fraternity, is noteworthy. A substantial addition was made to the funds of the Corporation, a large part of it resulting from small subscriptions by the undergraduate delegates. Interest in the rank and file of the active membership, to the extent of contributions requiring curtailment of personal expenditure, augurs well for support at future times when larger gifts can be made with much less sacrifice. The fact that undergraduates in San Francisco gave cheerfully and enthusiastically, from the funds set aside for other purposes, should lead our graduates to weigh the importance of the movement. If Theta Delta Chi means so much to an undergraduate that he seizes the opportunity, even at personal cost, to insure the same boon to men coming after him, what a hearty response should be forthcoming from our graduates!

The extent to which the fundamental principles of our fraternity and the associations therein, have contributed and molded the factors in your life and character that have issued in a successful career, brother Graduate, cannot be adequately determined. But, assuredly, not one among us would willingly forswear those ennobling influences, inspiring us first in the bloom of youth and extending as a benediction throughout the measured years of life.

What more enduring tribute can we leave than to insure Theta Delta Chi and her ideals for the participation of future generations?

THE SHIELD extends a hearty greeting to the Phi Deuteron charge. After a campaign extending over a period of six years, a time filled with many discouragements, the members of the petitioning local fraternity finally received the unanimous vote of the charges, and were duly constituted as a charge in Theta Delta Chi. The campaign turned on the removal of deeply lodged ideas as to the nature of the University of Pennsylvania, the prevailing opinion having been that it was still largely a day school for Philadelphia men. As a matter of fact, the college has enjoyed a wonderful growth and development in the last quarter of a century, and is now attracting students in large numbers from all parts of the country. The college has an honorable history, rich in tradition, and is now cosmopolitan in its student body and thoroughly democratic in spirit. The college authorities, especially the Provost, are enthusiastic believers in the fraternity as an institution. The members of the faculties, many of whom are Greeks, are coming more and more into helpful academic relation with the members of their respective chapters. These facts show clearly that Pennsylvania—and what more convincing argument can be advanced than the continuous prosperity of chapters established many years ago—offers an inviting field for the develop-

ment of fraternity life. It is certainly with great promise that the Phi Deuteron charge, established under these ideal conditions, begins to write its history.

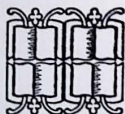
Brethren, we welcome you!

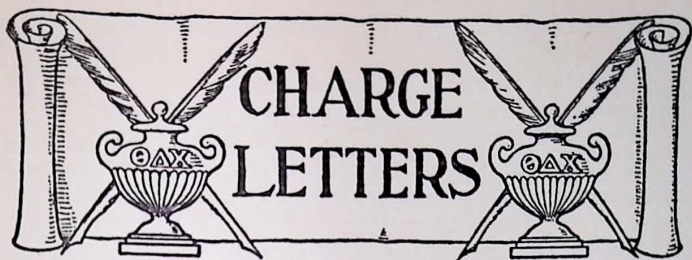
Fraternity contacts are no less cherished when they come in after-college days. On the contrary, they many times seem fraught with even more vitality and significance because of the stability and permanency of our bonds, which they inevitably suggest. An hour's visit with our beloved Andrew H. Green on an early autumn day brought this reflection, and with it a helpful inspiration for the labor in hand as Editor of THE SHIELD. If Theta Delta Chi can weave the elements of ennobling character into the lives of undergraduates, that are to remain and be cherished even to the declining years of life, then what task in her service becomes irksome, what labor too great, for her loyal sons?

To have held fraternal fellowship with Brother Green,

"Who wears the marks of many years well spent
Of virtue, truth well tried and wise experience,"

has been to realize, more completely than ever before the high aspirations which guided our founders' work, and the heritage we have entered upon.





Charges will be marked delinquent if their letters are not in the *Editorial office* the first of the month preceding issue dates. Write plainly, with care and precision; use Greek throughout, and don't abbreviate. Letters written on both sides of the paper will not be accepted.—EDITOR.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

$\Gamma\Delta$ has not been idle this summer, for summer school is becoming a formidable institution at Michigan. That active brother students are not the only ones to take advantage of the comprehensive courses offered at Michigan's summer school is evidenced by the fact that Brothers B. R. Eggman, $\Gamma\Delta$ '09, and Stebbins, Xi '12, have been in attendance this summer. Brother R. P. Stewart, $\Gamma\Delta$ '16, and the undersigned complete the list of "students" who lived at the house this summer.

We were entertained by numerous brothers going and coming from the convention. The stories Brothers Hackly Butler, $\Gamma\Delta$ '91; "Rope" Ferris, $\Gamma\Delta$ '15, and "Cab" Bentley, $\Gamma\Delta$ '16, told on their return are indicative of the wonderful convention we had at San Francisco. Hackly tells of the awe-inspiring sights to be seen at the Grand Canyon, of chaperoning "Sweed," a $K\Delta$ protege, and his bride-to-be (?), but it takes Hackly to tell what really did happen. "Rope" tells of the climate, the beautiful sunsets, the moon that ne'er shone so brightly, or the stars that were never so numerous, and last but not least, that beautiful American beauty who frequented the Exposition. "Cab" is full of hair-breadth tales of rides into Mexico, and of leaving the country penniless.

They, as well as the brothers who stopped off on their way back, were enthusiastic in relating the wonderful hospitality of the Theta Deltis on the Coast. The closer companionships they all made with the brothers on our chartered cars and the very interesting stories the old boys told them, made one wish that he had been there. In the interim we will be content to listen with open hearts and ears to the stories of the convention at San Francisco.

"Happy" Newell, $K\Delta$ '14, our New York politician, paid Michigan a visit we summer "studs" thoroughly enjoyed. "Happy" was in Michigan to ride over his hay fever, but why he should leave Ann Arbor for a Michigan lake twenty miles north was more than we could understand. Why, "Happy?"

Hackly, our trustee and boss, put us to work tearing down our old landmark, the barn. Most of us had to leave before it was completely razed. However, we still carry remnants of blisters as proof we did some work. Hackly promises to have a fine brick and stucco garage built by October 5th, the time school opens this fall. It will accommodate four cars and will have furnished rooms on the second floor for our house man. Furthermore, our back yard will furnish space enough for a good outdoor-indoor baseball field.

This latter fact should prove a big aid to us in obtaining the fraternity championship in that game next year.

We hope "Steve" Griffes, "Rope" Ferris, "Bernie" McDonald, and "Deak" Clement, all Γ^{Δ} '15, are still in the mind to be with us this fall. They will prove a big factor in our rushing season as well as general advisers. There will be a mighty disappointed crowd at 910 Cornwell Place next fall if every one of the aforementioned brothers are not on hand at least by October 5. "Jimmie" Whalen, Γ^{Δ} '17, our white hope on the foot ball team, is in great trim for the gridiron this fall. He has been working on his father's farm all summer, and one who has gone from the city to the farm, knows that the change is good for both; Jimmie, because it affords a good place to get rid of that overabundance of "Mexican stuff," as handed out by the Profs, and the farm, because, well, just because.

We are looking forward to a big rushing season this year, and also to many visits from brothers passing our way.

EDGAR D. CRUMPACKER, '16, *Charge Editor*.



We have returned. From beach, from mountain, from ranch, from office—leather brown or sallow—the brothers have come; and once again the great wheels of the education mill start churning and shaping, moulding and filling the cultured product. It's a great game—this being educated—in most cases a frenzied pursuit of units, a careful assortment of which produces an educated man. Acquire facts, barter them back on an examination paper, and in exchange receive the brand new shining units—straight from the mint—there's the system; and in doing this Δ^{Δ} has been so fortunate as to raise her standard of scholarship and bear it along to the sixth place among the fraternities. This sounds well only to one who knows the depths from which we started. We know—and, knowing, rejoice.

We hope to do even better out here this year—at least this is a laudable frame of mind in which to start a new semester. We have not begun studying yet, which may be one reason why we are so optimistic; but are in the midst of what is customarily termed "a most successful rushing season." As to the fruits thereof I shall say little. Thus far three have been adorned; more will follow; but until they have all conveniently been initiated in time for the December SHIELD I shall hold my tongue concerning them. Let me add, however, to be orthodox that they contain an abundance of good Theta Delt spirit.

To change the subject, let me announce the joyful news that Δ^{Δ} is about to have a new house. I made the same announcement so frequently last year that it may suggest the fable boy who cried "Wolf!" but this time it is quite sincere. The two lots on College avenue which have long lain fallow are about to be clothed. By the first of September we hope the construction will commence, and the opening of the second semester should witness our house-warming. It will have taken just ten years to warm that house; it shan't take long to make it boil.

Before closing let me add that the Δ^{Δ} brothers wish to be remembered to all whom they met in those four golden days of last July.

CLARKSON CRANE, '16, *Charge Editor*.



With the exception of those who left us last year by graduation, all the brothers are back and feeling very fit. We lost by graduation Brothers Brock, Bronson, Hall, Paton, Wharton, Williams and Wilson.

One of the brothers is still in pursuit of the elusive "C" and although "Short" doesn't seem too pleased, it's great to have him with us for another half-year.

The Charge is well represented in all branches of extra-curriculum duties. Brother "Thunder-bolt" Overton, '16 (you all know him), is doing splendid work at half-back on the 'Varsity, and Brother Jeffery, '17, is making a strong bid for an end position. Brother Coffin says that he gets good exercise going to and from the field daily. Brother Merselis, '17, who is assistant manager, sees that the athletes are treated nicely, and is also busy instructing Brother Pratt, '18, who is out for said position of assistant manager of the eleven. We all think "Al" stands a fine chance. (Hey, there, Bill, my fine buckoo!)

Brother Emerson, '16, as manager of the Track Team, is keeping the running track in fine shape for the Fall Track Meet.

Brothers Long, '15; Seaman, '16, and Chapman, '18, are tuning up their mandolins and we are daily enchanted by their melodious (?) strains. It must be great to be talented.

Brother Fowler, '16, as manager of *The Williams Record*, is showing us all how conservative and yet highly educational a college paper can be made.

We are all glad to be back, and to test for a second time the system of delayed rushing. If we fare as well as we did last year, and what's going to stop us I don't see, the system certainly will have our approval.

GEORGE JARVIS COFFIN, '17, *Charge Editor*.



Commencement last June marked the passing of seven active brothers from Ξ Charge. Brothers P. L. Fenn, Wm. H. M. Fenn, Paige, Herlinger, Howe, Dean and Healey graduated, leaving five men to continue the good work this year. The brothers Fenn both made

Phi Beta Kappa and graduated with honors.

The loss of seven men to a Charge of Ξ 's size was rather a hard blow, and every one seemed to feel keenly the necessity of keeping up a show of optimism and joy which only partially serves to cover the true feelings when the actual parting came.

In response to an earnest appeal to all Alumni to come back, the largest delegation for several years were here to keep things moving. During the week we entertained the following Alumni: John B. Whitney, '04; R. C. Scott, '70; H. R. Holland, '05; E. J. Cook, '95; S. S. Partridge, '02; Dr. J. B. Covert, '98; T. H. Warren, '12; Rev. D. L. Ferris, '88; E. H. Hunt, ex-'10; E. T. King, ex-'16; W. G. Raines, '70; F. W. Whitwell, '98; Prof. H. H. Yeames, A '95.

The banquet was a long two hours of enjoyment, with Rev. Brother Ferris officiating as toastmaster. All the old grads had something to say encouraging us to "keep going" all the time and pledging themselves to work tooth and nail to help us.

This work showed splendid results when, with five Sophomores back, we pledged four Freshmen and a Sophomore. "Pop" Elliott, '95, "came across" in fine style, bringing two boys to Geneva for our approval. We commend his judgment as highly as possible because we took them both

without any hesitation. Ξ also has reason to feel deeply grateful to Brother P. S. Fenn for his splendid work here during the rushing season.

To those who saw Brother R. C. Scott here in June, hale, hearty and happy, the news of his sudden death came as a stunning shock. Brother Scott was always on hand at banquets and swings with a splendid assortment of stories and speeches which thrills every Theta Delt to the core, and brought every one to his feet cheering at the close. We sincerely hope the day will never come when "Scotty" will be forgotten.

Once more to those who have helped Ξ this past year we extend our heartiest appreciation, and our doors are always open to Theta Delts.

DONALD A. TRAYSER, '18, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: Thomas O. Nash, '18, Omak, Washington; Myron V. Judd, '18, Seattle, Washington; Thomas Thompson, '18, Seattle, Washington; Malcolm J. Otis, '18, Seattle, Washington.

$\Xi\Delta$ went about her rushing with true Theta Delt spirit this fall and the result was the pledging of seven fine men from the Class of '19. They are getting into college activities politically, athletically and editorially.

Of the '18 class Brother Nash was appointed major in the cadet corps this fall, quite an honor for a Sophomore. He also has political aspirations and will undoubtedly be the next treasurer of his class. Brother Walter Potter was manager of the student handbook for this year, the first underclassman to ever hold the position, and he is working hard on the *Daily* staff.

Brother Kauffman, '17, was elected captain of this year's tennis team. Just at present "Pep" is getting in shape for the Mandolin Club this winter. Brother Johnston, '17, was appointed captain of a cadet company and Brother Preston, '17, received appointment as first lieutenant. Brothers Johnston and Nash were both honored by Scabbard and Blade, National Honorary Military Fraternity, and are now proudly wearing the pin of that organization.

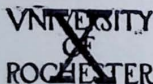
Brother Thompson, '16, was elected captain of the varsity ball team for next spring, which adds a fitting climax to his four years of faithful work on Denny Field.

We are glad to have Brother H. A. Adams, $\Sigma\Delta$ '15, with us this year. That smile of his would lend distinction to any bunch. Brother Jones, $\Delta\Delta$ '15, paid us a short visit on his way to New York, and Brother Bond, $X\Delta$ '12, has his regular place in our fireside gatherings.

The boys certainly appreciate the fine time shown them and their rushees by Brother Fenwick, $\Delta\Delta$ '16, when five gas buggies full descended upon him in his home in Everett. A delicious luncheon was served, and after enjoying a great deal of harmony and a sight-seeing trip, the bunch returned to Seattle full of "pep" and ready to do wonders in the pledging line.

The more brothers we meet the better we like it in this part of the woods, so come around if you are in the vicinity, and you are assured of a warm welcome.

MALCOLM J. OTIS, '18, *Charge Editor*.



The opening of college for 1915 seems to forecast an exceedingly successful year, especially for X Charge. Affairs are gradually assuming their normal aspect and everything is settling for the strenuous grind.

X lost Brothers Gliddon, '15, and Scot, '15, by graduation. Both are teaching school, "Scottie," at Palmyra, where he also acts as athletic coach, and "Glid" at a Rochester high school.

Brother Tobin has left for Cornell and Thorpe, '18, has gone to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Brother Smith, '18, has also left us. We are fortunate, on the other hand, in having Welland Crowell, '17, and Felix Elliott, '17, back with us. Crowell spent last year at Leland Stanford, while Elliott was at Cornell.

In the matter of pledgemen we have another satisfying outlook. So far three Sophomores and six Freshmen are awaiting initiation. With this delegation which will somewhat swell our numbers we anticipate nothing but a most flourishing season for X.

Lack of time has compelled Brother Hall, '16, to withdraw from the football squad, and more unfortunately a broken jaw will keep "Dade" Spiehler, '18, from the game the rest of the season. We are looking forward to some achievements, however, from Brothers Van Liew, '17, and Seitz, '18, who are daily working out with the 'Varsity squad.

In closing, X sincerely trusts that all the other Charges are similarly enjoying a pleasant season for 1915.

E. W. KRIEG, *Charge Editor.*

**THE GEORGE
WASHINGTON
UNIVERSITY**

"Well, if there isn't Brother _____! Glad to see you, old man. When did you hit town?"

"Just a few hours ago. By George! It seems good to be back again, to pass the grip around, to feel a brotherly slap on the back and to experience the various other little thrills that come from a love, way down within the innermost depths of one's heart, for his Alma Mater, his fraternity, and especially for his own Charge.

That is a sample of the dope passed around reckless-like these days when brothers are returning from a luxurious summer of idleness in the mountains and by the seaside, from the wonders of the $\Theta \Delta X$ Convention and the Exposition, and from the sweat and toil of the wilds of Iowa and the hills of Vermont. The former constitute a rather small class, for most of the active men of X^{Δ} were busy this past summer salting away a few "simoleons" with which to participate in the festivities of the coming winter.

The active brothers are all back now, enthusiastically planning for the most successful year in the history of X^{Δ} . We are starting the year with fifteen active men; one in the Engineering School, six in the College, and the other eight in the Law School.

During the first week of last June, just after the grind of exams, and before the brothers parted for the summer, X^{Δ} entertained with a farewell dance and smoker, both of which proved to be most successful affairs. Especially successful and promising was the smoker. About eighty men were present, many of them sub-Freshmen who will enter various colleges this fall. Incidentally I might remark that it was an unusual bunch of fellows, all of whom seemed promising material for Theta Delt inspection, and that's paying Freshmen the highest possible compliment—to call them "promising material for Theta Delt inspection." Several of these men have entered George Washington, and together with likely looking men from out of town, we hope and expect to pledge at least ten to have the great honor and extreme pleasure of going through the various little stunts that start them on their life-long career as loyal Theta Delt.

There was much activity last year on the part of the faculty and student body to revive and establish athletics permanently in the school. The peculiar

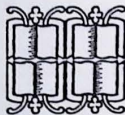
nature of the student body at George Washington makes this movement a difficult one to carry through successfully, because so many students are working their way through college and attend classes only in the late afternoon and evening. However, it is only a matter of time when George Washington will be on the map of athletic activity. Then the abundance of Theta Delt "pep," which at present confines itself to fracturing chair and table limbs, dislocating bedsprings, and doing various other little things in the house which causes the treasurer to rave in meetings, can be spent to far greater advantage on the athletic field to the honor and glory of George Washington and Theta Delta Chi.

Yes, the summer has swiftly passed, leaving behind only sweet memories, and in most cases empty pockets and invisible bank accounts.

We are now busily engaged in the activities of the rushing season, with smokers, dances and the many other things that come each fall with the opening of school.

X^Δ extends a most sincere wish for a very successful year to each of her sister Charges. May you, one and all, meet with the highest success in pledging new men and in the various other school activities. Here's to you!

H. JANNEY NICHOLS, JR., '18, *Charge Editor*.



GRADUATE PERSONALS



Topics of interest for this section are earnestly solicited from all who are able to give them. Communications should be addressed to the editor, Edwin B. Twitmyer, Secane, Pa.

B CHARGE

EX-GOVERNOR JOHN A. DIX, '83, gave one of the principal addresses at the Governor's Conference, held in Boston during the week of August 23. The title of his paper was "Conservation of Mankind and Natural Resources."

ΓΔ CHARGE

FORREST LANCASHIRE, ΓΔ '01, is located on the Harding Orange Ranch, Naranjo, Tulare County, California. "Lank" writes that things are coming his way in good shape and that next year he hopes to have an automobile. He didn't say a Ford, so it looks like real prosperity for him. During September Brother "Norm" dropped in on "Lank" and his wife, en route to San Francisco, handing them the surprise of their young lives—comments on the visit and what it meant to both the aforesaid brothers are unnecessary. "Lank" hopes that more will follow "Norm's" example.

JAMES E. NICHOLSON, ΓΔ '06, is located at 1626 N. Harvard Boulevard, Hollywood, Cal. Brother "Jim" has recovered from his long illness with neuritis and is feeling like himself again. "Jim's" middle name is Welcome. Any Thetes who happen his way and give him a chance will realize it for themselves.

FRED C. NASH, ΓΔ '01, is meeting with fine success as manager of the Pasadena Grocery Company. His store recently celebrated its fifteenth anniversary, upon which occasion the *Pasadena Star* saw fit to give Brother Nash a worthy tribute for his well-earned success as one of the leading merchants of the city.

NORMAN HACKETT, ΓΔ '98, has settled down for an indefinite stock engagement at the McDonough Theater, Oakland, where he opened with Virginia Brissac, September 26. After convention "Norm" went to San Diego and played two weeks with Miss Brissac's company, producing his Eastern successes, "Satan Sanderson" and "The Deceiver," with much success. "Norm" always was strong for California, hence his decision to stay there for awhile. He will be sure to be paterfamilias pro tem to the ΔΔ and Eta Δ Charges while there. He writes that he hopes to reach the east again in time for convention next February in Boston.

Δ CHARGE

JAMES C. HALLOCK, '91, deputy-chief engineer of the city of Newark, N. J., is now in charge of a tremendous municipal improvement operation in that city, including the reclaiming of meadows and building of docks in anticipation of the erection of large manufacturing plants. The total cost of the development, which is now more than sixty per cent. completed, is \$2,000,000. Some of the chief points in the reclamation scheme are: a ship channel 7,000 feet long, 400 feet wide at the bottom and 20 feet deep at mean low water; a dock frontage of 4,500 feet, with derricks, tracks and all other appurtenances for handling freight in quantity; a pier 1,200 feet long and 150 feet wide; a reclaimed area of meadow lands of at least 300 acres, available for factory sites, with a system of improved streets.

Other important factors in the development scheme comprise a railroad distributing and transfer system, covering the reclaimed area and having connections with at least three trunk lines, and a remaining land area of 870 acres, with a construction plant available for the reclamation of the remaining meadow land.

E^A CHARGE

WALTER W. LAW, '91, member of Assembly from the Third District of Westchester County, of New York, has been made a member of the Investigating Committee which will delve into the finances of the City of New York.

Z CHARGE

E. J. SHAEFFER, '10, is one of three joint authors of a paper on "Radio-metric Measurements of the Ionization Constants of Indicators." The article appeared in the *American Chemical Journal*, Volume XXXVII, No. 4, April, 1915. Brother Shaeffer took his Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins in 1913. He is now located at Whiting, Ind., 416 Central Avenue.

I CHARGE

ROBERT W. FERNALD, '07, is located in Petoskey, Mich., with the Bear River Paper Co. Any Theta Delt who ever lands in Petoskey or vicinity is expected to telephone the paper mill immediately. This is great summer vacation country! As soon as you've landed your wife and babies, remember to 'phone Petoskey 37.

K CHARGE

ARTHUR ROW, '01, who recently produced Maeterlinck's "Aglavaine and Selysette" at the New York University, is widely known as actor and writer. Brother Row has been on the dramatic stage over ten years, and has been identified with some of the most famous stars and productions. After completing a special course of study at Tufts College he was engaged by Mrs. Fiske for her production of *Becky Sharp*. He remained with Mrs. Fiske two years and since then has acted with Richard Mansfield, Otis Skinner, Frank Keenan and Francis Wilson. As a writer, Brother Row has contributed articles on Greek Theatres in America in *Harper's Weekly* and the *New Age* Magazines. Articles from his pen have also appeared in *The Theatre*, *The Bellman*, *The Outdoor World*, *Poet-Lore*, etc.

K^A CHARGE

IRVING A. I. LINDBERG, '10, has been appointed Collector of Customs at the port of Bluefields, Nicaragua. His early education was gained in the public

and high schools of Cherokee and also in the National Business Training College, of Sioux City. In 1907 he entered the University of Illinois, registering in the School of Commerce, graduating in 1910. Brother Lindberg was very active in college affairs. He was varsity track manager, athletic editor of the *University Daily*, athletic editor of the Athletic Association Press Bureau, and the *University Annual*, reporter on the *Champaign Daily News*, a member of the Athletic Board of Control, Student Auditing Committee, Senior Stage Committee, treasurer of the Commercial Club, vice-president of the Advertising Club, and a member of Mawandah, the honorary Senior society. During 1906 and 1907 he was chief clerk and chief draftsman in the office of the signal engineer of the Great Northern Railway at St. Paul, Minn. Later he was paymaster and construction foreman of the General Railway Signal Company, doing contract work in the northwestern states. In 1911 he entered the service of the United States Government as an accountant on former President Taft's economy and efficiency commission in the White House. In September, 1912, he was appointed Deputy Collector of Customs of the port of Bluefields, and assistant to the Deputy Collector-General of Customs of the east coast of Nicaragua. We congratulate Brother Lindberg on his well-merited promotion.

A CHARGE

REV. CHARLES LE ROY GOODELL, D.D., '77, vice-president of the New York Graduate Association, is pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, West End avenue and Eighty-sixth street, New York city. The *New York Herald* printed one of his sermons September 19, 1915, and in another column the following statement in reference to his life and work: "Dr. Goodell came to St. Paul's Church after a most successful pastorate of nine years at Calvary Church, Manhattan, where he raised the membership to more than three thousand by his energetic work. There already are indications that he will duplicate that success in his present pastorate. Dr. Goodell was born in Massachusetts and is a graduate of Boston University. After ministerial work in New England and Brooklyn, he came to New York in 1904. He has contributed much to evangelistic literature, and some of his books have attracted considerable attention. Among his best known works are 'Followers of the Gleam,' 'Pathways to the Best,' and 'The Price of Winning Souls.' Besides being a trustee of several leading educational institutions, Dr. Goodell is president of the Quill Club."

M^A CHARGE

J. J. KEOUGH, D.D.S., '12, has opened an office for the practice of his profession at 246 South Fortieth Street, Philadelphia. In addition to taking care of his rapidly increasing practice, "Jack" is coaching the football team of the West Philadelphia High School.

≡ CHARGE

GARDNER A. MACWHORTER, '13, was ordained to the priesthood in the Cathedral Ss. Peter and Paul, Chicago, June 6, 1915.

EDWARD STEBBINS, '11, attended the summer medical school at the University of Michigan, and is continuing his work there this fall.

JAMES R. IZANT, '13, is becoming known as one of the leading young bankers and business men of Warren, Ohio. Brother Izant is connected with

the Trumbull Savings and Loan Company and does a little real estate on the side.

HAROLD F. THOMAS, '14, and DAVID R. PAIGE, '15, spent the summer on a ranch in Washington State.

RALPH D. HERLINGER, '15, entered Johns Hopkins Medical School this fall.

PERCY T. FENN, '15, and WM. H. M. FENN, '15, were elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Hobart, last June.

MANDEVILLE J. BARKER, JR., '13, of Pittsburgh, has been recently ordained into the Episcopal Church. The ceremony was conducted in the Calvary Episcopal Church, of Pittsburgh. Brother Barker has one more year of work in the Episcopal Theological School of Cambridge, Mass., and this winter he will be an assistant minister. REV. D. L. FERRIS, Ξ '88, rector of the Christ Church, Rochester, N. Y., a former associate rector of Calvary Church, returned to preach the ordination sermon. The Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead presided over the ordination exercises.

O CHARGE

C. COLLARD ADAMS, '59, of Cromwell, Conn., has just celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday. Brother Adams was born in Washington, D. C., June 22, 1836. By a peculiar coincidence he was graduated from Wesleyan University on his birthday, June 22, 1859. He received an M. A. degree from Trinity College, Hartford, in 1877. He was chaplain of the Twenty-second Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, during the Civil War. Brother Adams attended this year's commencement exercises of Wesleyan University and Trinity College.

O^Δ CHARGE

OZORA S. DAVIS, PH.D., D.D., LL.D., '89, president of the Chicago Theological Seminary, was the University preacher on July 18 at the University of Chicago.

P^Δ CHARGE

J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01, has removed his office from 111 Broadway to the new Equitable Building, 120 Broadway, New York city, where he will continue the general practice of the law as a member of the firm of Rambaut, Schenck, Smith & McDavitt. He reports that the utmost harmony pervades the new association despite the fact that its membership includes an $\Lambda \Delta \Phi$, $\Psi \Upsilon$, $\Delta \Gamma \Delta$ and a $\Theta \Delta \chi$. Out of town brothers are assured of a cordial welcome if they will drop in to exchange the "friendly grasp" with Brother Smith when visiting the largest and finest office building, which is considered one of the sights of the city.

ROY S. McELWEE, '07, has recently received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Political Economy from the University of Berlin. Brother McElwee has been a resident of Berlin for the last twenty years, except during his stay at Columbia.

FRANCIS N. LUND, '07, M.E., has answered the call to the British colors and is now in England as a lieutenant of Royal Engineers.

EDMUND B. V. SIGERSON, '07, has become the sales manager for the Good-year Tire and Rubber Company, Syracuse. His engagement to Miss Belle S. Johnston, of Buffalo, has been announced.

CHESTER A. FULTON, JR., '06, is located in El Calliao, Yururai, Venezuela, where he is managing the gold mines of La Mina Lo Increbiles.

WILBUR N. ALBERTSON, '07, has removed to Cleveland, Ohio, to take up a partnership with Hughes & Albertson, architects.

HICKMAN PRICE, '09, is now located in New York, and is Treasurer of the Italian newspaper, *Il Progresso*.

Φ CHARGE

DR. E. C. CHAMBERLIN, '93, of Croton Falls, N. Y., was commissioned June 18, 1915, by President Wilson as First Lieutenant in the Medical Reserve Corps.

X CHARGE

PROFESSOR CHARLES W. WATKEYS, '01, succeeds in making mathematics the popular department at the U. of R.

RAY H. HART, '02, is head of the English Department at the Barringer High School, Newark, N. J.

PROFESSOR ELLIS E. LAWTON, PH.D., '02, resides at 218 Comstock Place, Syracuse, N. Y., and is in charge of the Department of Physics at Syracuse University.

CHARLES L. HINCHER, M.D., '03, is rapidly forging to the front as one of Rochester's best physicians.

FRED S. HOLBROOK, '03, resides at Spencerport, N. Y., and manages a large farm as well as his law practice.

CHARLES A. SIMPSON, '06, is selling bonds with a good "rake off."

RAYMOND H. MCKINNEY, '10, is associated with his father, J. P. McKinney, '69, in the advertising business at 334 Fifth avenue, New York City.

"BILLY" WILLIAMS, '96, is managing editor of the *Evening Telegram*, New York city.

HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, PH.D., '98, delivered three graduation addresses at commencement time last June.

CAPT. HERBERT I. HARRIS, M.D., '98, is stationed at Fort Constitution, N. H.

FREEMAN E. McNALL, '98, is the head of a large furniture concern in Albion, N. Y.

GEORGE M. WINEGAR, '98, is living in Lowell, Michigan.

WILLIAM B. WOODRUFF, '98, is leading the poetic life of a farmer at Scottsbluff, Nebr.

MERWIN W. LAY, '99, has a very lucrative practice in Syracuse, N. Y.

REV. EDWIN O. WILSON, D.D., '99, is meeting with continued success as pastor of the Emanuel Baptist Church, Newark, N. J.

GEORGE F. GOMPH, '00, is connected with the State Normal College, Albany, N. Y.

EUGENE C. ROESER, '01, is a real estate expert who is annexing considerable "coin of the realm."

JAMES P. MCKINNEY, '69, has a large advertising agency at 334 Fifth avenue, New York city.

ADELBERT P. LITTLE, '72, although the proprietor of the largest typewriter supplies concern in the world, is also the owner of the Rochester Base Ball Team of the International League, and has always been a "red-hot" fan.

CHARLES M. EVEREST, '75, is the president of the Vacuum Oil Company, one of the largest subsidiaries of the Standard Oil Company.

WILLIAM D. FORBES, '77, now resides in New London, Conn.

BENJAMIN F. SIMPSON, '77, is in the real estate business in Onawa, Iowa.

NELSON T. BARRETT, '92, is practicing law in the Prudential Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

CHARLES P. SARVER, '92, is on the editorial staff of the *Boston Journal*.

REV. WILLIAM A. HARRIS, D.D., '93, is pastor of the Methodist Church, Medina, N. Y.

J. MACBRIDE STERRETT, '67, spent the latter part of the summer in New York State, playing in open golf tournaments. He won in the finals in the third sixteen on the very fine course at the Lake Placid Club, and when last heard from expected to enter the senior tournament at Rye, New York. "I am at the top of my game, playing in the 90's on an 80 bogey course," he writes.

Ψ CHARGE

BROTHER WOODCOCK, '15, has entered the New York Law School.

BROTHER SHERWOOD, '15, has entered Johns Hopkins University for a four-year course.



Leslie Bateman Woodruff, $\Sigma\Delta$ '03, was married to Mabel Antoinette, daughter of Mrs. Eunice Porter Schenck, on Wednesday, the 15th of September, 1915, at Greenwich, Conn.

John Radford Yost, $\Sigma\Delta$ '14, was married to Helen Adelaide, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kessenich, on Tuesday morning, September 14, 1915, at half-past 9, at Holy Redeemer Church, Madison, Wis.

Chester Davis Rudolph, $\Sigma\Delta$ '14, was married to Ruth Jean, daughter of Mrs. William Stewart Thomson, on Tuesday, September 14, at 8 o'clock, Park Hill Reformed Church, Yonkers, N. Y.

Herbert Walker Taylor, D.D.S., X '99, was married on Tuesday, June 22, 1915, to Josephine Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward I. Wilson, New York city.

Seldon Richard Warner, H '09, was married to Miss Grace Christian Miller, August 5, 1915, at Washington, D. C. They will reside at Huntsville, Texas.

Stavrum Sigvald Asbjorn, $\Sigma\Delta$ '13, was married to Miss Marjory Helen Taylor, July 21, 1915, at La Crosse, Wis. They are now living at Froid, Mont.

Asa Gardiner Benedict, Ψ '72, and Miss Mary Louise Smith were married Saturday, October 2, 1915, in the Oak Lane Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia. The ceremony was performed by E. J. Humeston, Ψ '99, a son-in-law of the groom. Following the ceremony at the church a wedding breakfast was served at Brother Humeston's home, at Oak Lane. They will be at home after November 1, at 507 West 121st Street, New York City.

George Wallace Kneisly, $\Delta\Delta$ '07, was married to Winifred Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Stacy Miller, Thursday, October 14, 1915, at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Elyria, Ohio. They will be at home after the fifteenth of December, at 2096 East 96th street, Cleveland, Ohio.

James Cook Bardin, N '08, was married recently to Miss Sally Norvell Nelson, daughter of Mr. William Nelson, of Charlottesville, Va. Brother Bardin is one of the younger members of the faculty of the University of Virginia. He took his M.D. degree at the University in 1909, and in 1913 was made adjunct professor of Spanish and Portuguese. He is well known for his contributions to scientific and literary magazines.



Engagements

John Milton Compton, $\Sigma\Delta$ '05, to Miss Dorothy Dale Fulton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Fulton, 4450 Sidney Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



December issue of *Banta's Greek Exchange* announces that Ira W. Henderson, editor of *Purple and Gold*, of $X \Psi$, for sixteen years, has been succeeded by H. S. Slifer, and Elbridge T. Gerry, president of $X \Psi$, for thirty-one years, has been succeeded by E. C. Swift, of Ottawa, Illinois. This last change advances Frederic Carter, $\Theta \Delta X$, from Ninth to Eighth longest service (still serving), in single office.

$\Lambda \Delta \Pi$ has established chapters at the University of Missouri, Colby College and the University of Nebraska.

$K \Delta$ has established a chapter at Bucknell University.

$\Delta \Delta \Delta$ has re-established the chapter at the University of Michigan and has installed new chapters at the University of Missouri and the Kansas State Agricultural College.

$B \Phi$ announces the establishment of chapters at De Pauw University and the University of Michigan.

$K \Lambda \Theta$ has established a chapter at Purdue University.

Mr. William C. Levere, $\Sigma \Lambda E$, like Mr. William R. Baird, $B \Theta \Pi$, is always getting out some kind of a fraternity book. Three years ago Mr. Levere issued a "Who's Who in $\Sigma \Lambda E$," and this year "Leading Greeks: An Encyclopedia of the Workers in the American College Fraternities and Sororities." The preface to this latest book says: "The volume does include practically all those men and women who have made fine records as fraternity workers. . . . They are the elect men and women who have traveled into the wondrous land of friendship. They have seen sights and have tales to recount which might cheer and charm a fireside company through a thousand and one nights." Mr. Levere has collected personal data from a surprisingly large number of people—about 1,500 as nearly as we can estimate without a tedious count, and probably one-third of them women.

Additions to the Catalog

Compiled by CARL TOMBO, *Graduate Secretary*, from the initiation certificates sent to the Secretary of the Grand Lodge since September 1, 1914.

B CHARGE—CORNELL UNIVERSITY

1916

Philips, Dixon Coale, 976 Kensington Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

1917

Fletcher, Robert James, 6 Cedar St., New Britain, Conn.

Woodburn, Chester Charles, 327 Story St., Boone, Ia.

1918

Birkin, Kenneth Walter, 246 Kenilworth Ave., Elmhurst, Ill.

Briscoe, James Price, 323 West Main St., Jackson, Mich.

Coville, Perkins, 514 East Buffalo St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Garland, Chisholm, Edgewood Park, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Hequembourg, Arthur Williams, 873 St. Nicholas Ave., New York City.

Ruhl, David Antes, Des Moines, Ia.

Shelton, William Bristol, 617 Central Ave., Dunkirk, N. Y.

ΓΔ CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

1917

Whalen, James Lawrence, Savannah, N. Y.

1918

Lyman, George Irving, 425 S. Jefferson Ave., Saginaw, Mich.

Osburn, Charles Y., 884 Thom St., Sewickley, Pa.

Sprague, Riedel Gilman, 27 White St., Haverhill, Mass.

Wasson, Harry Remple, 1734 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Windle, William Garland, Jr., 402 Washington St., Valparaiso, Ind.

ΔΔ CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

1918

Ball, John Dryer, 1203 N. Main St., Santa Ana, Cal.

Bradford, Arthur Robert, 1017 South Burlington Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

Campbell, Marston, Jr., 1421 Jefferson St., Oakland, Cal.

Donnels, Horace Carson, Jr., 2325 Blake St., Berkeley, Cal.

Hodgkin, Philip, San Ricardo Vineyard, Fresno, Cal.

Jackson, John Putnam, 3rd, Napa Soda Springs, Cal.

Shanks, Frederick Lewis, Susanville, Cal.

E CHARGE—COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY

1916

Presson, John Morris, Hampton, Va.

1917

Gray, Oscar Stanley, Saluda, Va.

1918

Chandler, Herbert Gray, Richmond, Va.
 Harrison, Leonidas Corling, McKenney, Va.
 Phillips, Earl Norfleet, Crewe, Va.
 Pullen, Thomas Granville, Jr., Grafton, Va.
 Robinson, Albert Pemberton Slaughter, Shyron, Va.

Z CHARGE—BROWN UNIVERSITY

1917

Foote, Robert Nathaniel, 3 West 92d St., New York City.
 Taber, Leslie Ray, 18 Park Place, Auburn, N. Y.

1918

Cleveland, Eben Stevens, 73 School St., Webster, Mass.
 Colley, Dwight Townsend, Nayatt, R. I.
 Isaac, John Francis, 10 Rowland St., Ballston Spa, N. Y.
 Slade, Benjamin Howard, 88 Chapin Ave., Providence, R. I.
 Sweetland, John, 200 Waterman St., Providence, R. I.
 Webb, Ralph DeWitt, 262 Cranston St., Providence, R. I.
 Welch, Edward Clarence, 15 Hamilton Ave., Lynn, Mass.
 Wright, Harold Page, 255 Webster Ave., Providence, R. I.

Z^A CHARGE—MCGILL UNIVERSITY

1917

Jenckes, Kennan Brooks, 18 Quebec St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 McCulloch, Orval James, 85 Waverly St., Ottawa, Ont.

1918

Cate, Eldridge, 43 Moore St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 Learoyd, Douglas Rainsford, 26 Ralph St., Ottawa, Ont.

H CHARGE—BOWDOIN COLLEGE

1917

Biggers, Lowry Andrews, 440 Bellview Ave., Webster Groves, Mo.
 Campbell, Boniface, R. F. D. 4, Portland, Me.
 Cook, Earle Warren, 29 Lamartine St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

1918

Albion, Robert Greenhalgh, 144 Pine St., Portland, Me.
 Brooks, Reynold Howe, 776 Main St., Westbrook, Me.
 Caspar, Albin Reinhard, Lisbon Falls, Me.
 Farnham, Percy Elias, Center Lovell, Me.
 Haskell, Henry Carvill, 72 Federal St., Brunswick, Me.
 Longren, Carl Jackson, Jefferson, Me.
 Macdonald, Ralph Everett, 574 Broad St., Portsmouth, N. H.
 Manderson, Harold Andrew, 817 Congress St., Albany, N. Y.
 Mooers, Horatio Tobey, 158 Madison Ave., Skowhegan, Me.
 Morse, Asa Clayton, 276 B St., Portland, Me.
 Parker, William Bradstreet, 19 King St., Groveland, Mass.
 Stearns, Timothy Raymond, Rumford, Me.
 Woodfill, William Stewart, Greensburg, Ind.

H^A CHARGE—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

1917

Bacon, John Andrew, 730 Kingsley Drive, Los Angeles, Cal.

1918

- Boyd, Carleton Williams, Willows, Glenn County, Cal.
 Haines, Wilbur Heath, 370 Staten Ave., Oakland, Cal.
 McArthur, Robert Alexander, 44 No. Morrison St., San Jose, Cal.

6^A CHARGE—MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

1917

- Barnard, Charles Thomas, Melrose, Mass.
 Cochrane, Clarence, 63 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.
 Kendall, Donald Sargent, East Orange, N. J.

1918

- Curtis, Ingraham, Corning, N. Y.
 Eastman, Richard Parks, 74 Sargent St., Melrose Highlands, Mass.
 Fowler, William Herbert, 176 East Foster St., Melrose, Mass.
 Hugo, Ottomar Gay, San Antonio, Tex.

I CHARGE—HARVARD UNIVERSITY

1916

- Monro, William Loftus, Jr., 5840 Wilkins Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pfaffman, John Shaw, 65 Goffe St., Quincy, Mass.
 Richards, Lyman Gilder, 259 Prospect St., Fall River, Mass.
 Stiles, Robert Hewins, Fitchburg, Mass.

1917

- Feeney, James Warren, Andover, Mass.
 Phinney, Arthur Osgood, 40 Chatham St., Lynn, Mass.
 Townsend, James Harvey, 140 Church St., Newton, Mass.
 Whitney, Edward Allen, 146 State St., Augusta, Me.

I^A CHARGE—WILLIAMS COLLEGE

1917

- Schaefer, Clarence Bolt, 749 Forest Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

1918

- Chapman, Frederick Dare, 289 Hancock St., Brooklyn, New York City.
 Maier, Leonard Cheney, 33 Lexington St., New Britain, Conn.
 Pratt, Alfred Stuart, Jr., 73 Highland St., West Newton, Mass.
 Ross, Randall Austin, 1868 East 89th St., Cleveland, Ohio.
 Schenck, Hilbert van Nydeck, Auburndale, Mass.
 Scott, Charles Rufus, 12 Congress St., Greenfield, Mass.
 Shepherd, Samuel Roswell, 177 E. Main St., Lancaster, N. Y.
 Sibley, Frederic Haviland, 127 Union St., Bennington, Vt.

K CHARGE—TUFTS COLLEGE

1918

- Davis, Philip Sidney, 50 Mt. Vernon St., Somerville, Mass.
 Hunnewell, Roger, 23 Milton St., West, Somerville, Mass.
 Lotz, Walter Henry, Southington, Conn.
 Miller, Herbert Dwight, Saranac Lake, N. Y.
 O'Marra, Frank Joseph, Kingston, N. Y.
 Powers, Harvey Marcellus, Hollis, N. H.
 Wescott, Oliver Dean, 1214 Salem St., Malden, Mass.

THE SHIELD

K^A CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

1917

Chittenden, Robert Mearle, 625 N. Main St., Brookfield, Mo.
Crofts, Harris Carson, 502 N. 5th Ave., La Grange, Ill.
Thompson, George Sydney, P. O. Box 534, Kankakee, Ill.

1918

Foulke, Ronald Edward, Aurora, Ill.
Ghislin, Lloyd Havens, 407 N. Humphrey Ave., Oak Park, Ill.
Greene, Joel Waring, 1008 Oregon St., Urbana, Ill.
Murphy, Robert Brown, 665 W. Prairie Ave., Decatur, Ill.
Shedden, James W., 1400 Olive Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Smith, Jacob Allen, 1302 Third Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Smith, Philip W., 207 Franklin St., Austin, Minn.
Snyder, George D., 1501 Crawford Ave., Altoona, Pa.

A^A CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

1912

Heebner, Miller Beekman, Box 1487, Lee, Mass.

1916

Hadley, William Fraser, 154 Thames St., Chatham, Ont.
Thomas, Alan Miller, 52 Elm Ave., Toronto, Ont.

1918

McClenaghan, Vivian Stewart, 113 Division St., Ottawa, Ont.
Pedley, William Hilton, Woodstock, Ont.
Reid, Hugh Wilfrid, 559 Huron St., Toronto, Ont.
Robertson, William Douglas, Massey-Harris Co., King St. W., Toronto, Ont.
Urquhart, Henry Archibald, 6 Oakland Ave., Ottawa, Ont.

1919

McEachern, Jack McFaul, 7 Roslyn Road, Winnipeg, Man.

M^A CHARGE—AMHERST COLLEGE

1918

Atkinson, Arthur Thomas, Mt. Holly, N. J.
Bailey, Albert Ware, 46 May St., Worcester, Mass.
Herbert, Richard John, 101 Fulton St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Houghton, Augustus Sherrill, Tarrytown, N. Y.
Hughes, Robert Emmet, Berkely Place, Montclair, N. J.
Smith, Elmer Gillam, Port Jefferson, N. Y.
Stitt, William Britton, 1543 St. Nicholas Ave., New York City.
Taber, William Russell, 18 Park Place, Auburn, N. Y.
Tooker, Winfred Clyde, Riverhead, N. Y.
Tylee, Arthur Francis, 9 Harvard St., Worcester, Mass.
Van Dyck, Rawdon Myers, 50 Prospect St., Newark, N. Y.

N CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

1917

Archer, Vincent William, Montreat, N. C.
Michie, Thomas Johnson, Jr., 531 Park St., Charlottesville, Va.

1918

Cash, Harold Cheney, 318 McCallie Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Griffith, George Stewart, Frenchtown, N. J.
 Naile, John Major, Elkwood, Va.
 Warren, Bates, Washington, D. C.

1919

Bruce, Thomas Moore, Granbery College, Juiz de Fora, Minas, Brazil.

NA CHARGE—LEHIGH UNIVERSITY

1917

Lees, George Edward, 320 Fourth Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

1918

Dinkey, Alva Charles, 5044 Ellsworth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Dinkey, Robert Eugene, 5044 Ellsworth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Maccallum, Walter Herbert, 501 Gay St., Phoenixville, Pa.
 Repko, Rudolph Raymond, Queens Road, Queens, N. Y.
 Wolcott, Robert Wilson, 511 Frederick Ave., Sewickley, Pa.

NE CHARGE—HOBART COLLEGE

1918

Ellsworth, Lucian C., Libertyville, Ill.
 Farrell, John Thompson, Jr., 10 Lillian Ave., Providence, R. I.
 Redfield, Benjamin Boyce, 905 Spaulding Ave., Wichita, Kan.
 Rutter, John Clayton, 3rd, 203 W. 2d St., Bloomsburg, Pa.
 Taylor, James Edward, 174 King St., Springfield, Mass.
 Trayser, Donald Augustus, 120 Harvard Place, Syracuse, N. Y.

NEA CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

1917

Eaton, Philip Kingsley, 422 Eleventh Ave. N., Seattle, Wash.
 McAdams, Richard Lee, 4703 18th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.
 Rutherford, Carl Archibald, Tacoma, Wash.

1918

Fleischhauer, Hudson Will, Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, H. I.
 Hibbard, Gerald William, 923 23d Ave. N., Seattle, Wash.
 Johnson, Ernest Leroy, 901 N. K St., Tacoma, Wash.
 McGovern, Foster Lincoln, Tacoma, Wash.
 Potter, Walter Everett, 5808 15th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.

NEA CHARGE—DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

1916

Pierce, Carroll Edwin, 272 Highland St., Worcester, Mass.

1917

Goss, Alfred Edward, 1668 East 117th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

1918

Birkenmayer, Curtis Judson, Jr., 20 Coyle St., Portland, Me.
 Black, Lyman Hoge, 613 West Lee St., Seattle, Wash.
 Butts, Edward, Jr., 17 West 9th St., New York City.
 Emerson, Edward Fuller, 31 Hovey St., Newton, Mass.
 Ferguson, Edwin, Roxbury, Mass.

Gottschaldt, Allan Charles, Hempstead, L. I., N. Y.
 Higgins, William Barnett, 15 Chestnut St., Andover, Mass.
 McDonough, Hubert Boniface, 323 Spruce St., Manchester, N. H.
 Peppard, Eugene Wight, 30 Highland St., Plymouth, N. H.
 Poole, Parker, 85 Mechanic St., Westbrook, Me.
 Robbins, Thomas Burr, 228 Park Ave., Medina, N. Y.
 Salisbury, Emmett Durant, 419 Third Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
 Simmons, John Albert, 159 Marlboro Road, Brooklyn, New York City.
 Strout, Sewall Cushing, 2d, Lafayette Hotel, Portland, Me.

Π^A CHARGE—COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

1916

Borchers, Frederick W., Norwood, Mass.
 Coyne, Howard Laidley, 4241 Broadway, New York City.
 Harrer, John Archibald, 233 Macon St., Brooklyn, New York City.

1918

Tucker, Henry W., 1974 Mapes Ave., New York City.
 Wright, John Paul, 161 East 82d St., New York City.

Ρ^A CHARGE—COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

1916

Davis, William Edwin, Jr., 60 Glenwood Ave., Jersey City, N. J.
 McDill, Allan Conover, Stevens Point, Wis.

1917

Garcia, Fabian F., Havana, Cuba.
 Hageman, Donald, 1239 Herkimer St., Brooklyn, New York City.
 Vaughan, George Washington, Jr., 34 So. 9th Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
 Winslow, William Van Eps, Brockport, N. Y.

1918

Courtney, Howard W., 73 Perry St., New York City.
 Mussaeus, William Theodor, 204 Macon St., Brooklyn, New York City.
 Osterholm, Joseph Ellsworth, 350 Bergen St., New York City.

Σ^A CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

1917

Farley, Donald Stephen, Madison, Wis.
 Hill, Clarence Herbert, 404 11th Ave., Sterling, Ill.
 Mandel, Herbert William, La Grange, Ill.
 Sprague, Leonard Tower, Grafton, N. Dak.
 Wood, George Hudson, 914 Barnett Ave., Kansas City, Kan.

Τ^A CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

1916

Varco, Walter Lloyd, Austin, Minn.

1917

Brown, John Clark, 3027 Pleasant Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

1918

Campbell, Frederic Alexander, 1420 East 4th St., Duluth, Minn.
 Eldredge, Francis Field, 777 Grand Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
 Giddings, Leland Chester, 722 E. 1st St., Duluth, Minn.
 Schmahl, Dana Caswell, 56 Arundel St., St. Paul, Minn.
 Wolter, Amadeus Frank, Minneapolis, Minn.

1919

Barrett, James Joseph, Austin, Minn.

Φ CHARGE—LAFAYETTE COLLEGE

1918

Harris, John Moore, Paxinosa Ave., Easton, Pa.
 Kohl, Albert Seeger, 265 Grand St., Newburgh, N. Y.
 Nicholas, Harry Randolph Hull, Jr., 270 Hancock St., Brooklyn, New York
 City.
 Norment, Clarence Forbes, Jr., 2339 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C.
 Shoemaker, Monroe Holmes, 382 W. Water St., Elmira, N. Y.
 Stolberg, Harry Houser, 1439 N. Cleveland Ave., Canton, Ohio.
 Thompson, Ross DeB., Washington, D. C.

ΦΔ CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA

Charter Members

1910

Diverty, Marshall Hand, Woodbury, N. J.
 Hitchcock, Francis Bennett, 4508 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Rhodes, William Warren, Woodville, Ohio.

1911

Barrett, James Joseph, 2628 South St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Briggs, Edward Ashbrook, Newtown, Pa.
 Hughes, Robert Driver, 165 Delaware St., Woodbury, N. J.
 Newborn, George Earl, Royersford, Pa.

1912

Hughes, Gilbert Robert, Rome, N. Y.

1914

Gunion, Philip Cyrus, Claymont, Del.
 Keller, Samuel Harris, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Southall, James Morton, Florence, Ala.

1915

Campbell, Gordon Greer, 460 Riverside Drive, New York City.
 Donohoe, Gerald Richard, Greensburg, Pa.
 Price, Terrill Eyre, 322 W. 7th St., Chester, Pa.
 Sweney, Henry Gould, 1237 Potter St., Chester, Pa.

1916

Griffith, Elbert Black, Azusa, Cal.
 Philips, Calvin, Jr., 532 Harvard Ave. N., Seattle, Wash.
 Southall, Eugene Henry, Florence, Ala.
 Stolz, Owen Meredith, R. F. D. 15, Dayton, Ohio.
 Weisel, Charles Henry, 1720 12th Ave., S., Birmingham, Ala.
 Wilson, Albert Kneidler, 2241 N. 30th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

1917

Armstrong, John Dean, 4511 Kingsessing Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Laudenslager, Adam Clarence, 707 W. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Moffett, Louis Burdelle, Jr., Woodbury, N. J.
 Willson, Thomas Atwood, 417 Oley St., Reading, Pa.

1918

Crispin, Floyd Arnold, Swedesboro, N. J.
 Klaisz, Harold Madison, 51 S. Broad St., Woodbury, N. J.
 Redfield, Percy Mathers, 132 S. Broad St., Woodbury, N. J.

X CHARGE—UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

1917

Tobin, Bernard, Clyde, N. Y.

1918

Krieg, Edward William, 33 Elmdorf Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
 Seitz, George Albert, 115 Rosewood Terrace, Rochester, N. Y.
 Smith, John Meloy, 1015 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
 Spiehler, Adolph Frederick, 662 Averill Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
 Thorpe, Leslie Aaron, 166 Meigs St., Rochester, N. Y.
 Young, Gerald Pomeroy, 34 Edmond St., Rochester, N. Y.

X^Δ CHARGE—GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

1917

Ash, Robert, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sowers, Harold George, 7712 Franklin Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

1918

Cooper, George Spencer, Jr., 1819 Wyoming Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Grant, Donald Ripley, 709 S. Perry St., Johnstown, N. Y.
 Harry, Edward Brooke, 4715 River Road, Washington, D. C.
 Nichols, Henry Janney, Jr., Washington, D. C.
 Watkins, Donald Newell, East Long Ave., DuBois, Pa.

Ψ CHARGE—HAMILTON COLLEGE

1918

Beach, Clinton Radford, Seneca Falls, N. Y.
 Hasbrouck, Paul DeWitt, 349½ Church St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Ives, Irving McNeil, Bainbridge, N. Y.
 Jackson, Julian Bradford, 47 Ford Ave., Oneonta, N. Y.
 Timerman, Newell Holmes, 24 Agassiz Place, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Woods, Ezra Halladay, Delhi, N. Y.

GEOGRAPHICAL LIST

ALABAMA

Birmingham	Weisel, C. H.	ΦΔ '16
Florence	Southall, E. H.	ΦΔ '16
	Southall, J. M.	ΦΔ '14

CALIFORNIA

Azusa	Griffith, E. B.	ΦΔ '16
Berkeley	Donnels, H. C., Jr.	ΔΔ '18
Fresno	Hodgkin, P.	ΔΔ '18
Los Angeles	Bacon, J. A.	HΔ '17
	Bradford, A. R.	ΔΔ '18
Napa Soda Springs	Jackson, J. P., 3d	ΔΔ '18
Oakland	Campbell, M., Jr.	ΔΔ '18
	Haines, W. H.	HΔ '18
San Jose	McArthur, R. A.	HΔ '18
Santa Ana	Ball, J. D.	ΔΔ '18
Susanville	Shanks, F. L.	ΔΔ '18
Willows	Boyd, C. W.	HΔ '18

CONNECTICUT

New Britain	Fletcher, R. J.	B '17
	Maier, L. C.	IA '18
Southington	Lotz, W. H.	K '18

DELAWARE

Claymont	Gunion, P. C.	ΦΔ '14
----------	---------------	--------

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Washington	Cooper, G. S., Jr.	XΔ '18
	Harry, E. B.	XΔ '18
	Nichols, H. J., Jr.	XΔ '18
	Norment, C. F., Jr.	Φ '18
	Thompson, R. DeB.	Φ '18
	Warren, B.	N '18

ILLINOIS

Aurora	Foulke, R. E.	KΔ '18
Chicago	Shedden, J. W.	KΔ '18
Decatur	Murphy, R. B.	KΔ '18
Elmhurst	Birkin, K. W.	B '18
Kankakee	Thompson, G. S.	KΔ '17
La Grange	Crofts, H. C.	KΔ '17
	Mandel, H. W.	ΣΔ '17
Libertyville	Ellsworth, L. C.	Ξ '18
Oak Park	Ghislin, L. H.	KΔ '18
Sterling	Hill, C. H.	ΣΔ '17
Urbana	Greene, J. W.	KΔ '18

INDIANA

Greensburg	Woodfill, W. S.	H '18
Valparaiso	Windle, W. G., Jr.	ΓΔ '18

IOWA

Boone	Woodburn, C. C.	B '17
Des Moines	Ruhl, D. A.	B '18

KANSAS

Kansas City	Wood, G. H.	ΣΔ '17
Wichita	Redfield, B. B.	Ξ '18

MAINE

Augusta	Whitney, E. A.	I '17
Brunswick	Haskell, H. C.	H '18
Center Lovell	Farnham, P. E.	H '18
Jefferson	Longren, C. J.	H '18
Lisbon Falls	Caspar, A. R.	H '18
Portland	Albion, R. G.	H '18
	Birkenmayer, C. J., Jr.	OΔ '17
	Campbell, B.	H '18
	Morse, A. C.	H '18
	Strout, S. C., 2d	OΔ '18
Rumford	Stearns, T. R.	H '18
Skowhegan	Mooers, H. T.	H '18
Westbrook	Brooks, R. H.	H '18
	Poole, P.	OΔ '18

MASSACHUSETTS

Andover	Feeney, J. W.	I '17
	Higgins, W. B.	0Δ '18
Auburndale	Schenck, H. van N.	1Δ '18
Fall River	Richards, L. G.	I '16
Fitchburg	Stiles, R. H.	I '16
Greenfield	Scott, C. R.	1Δ '18
Groveland	Parker, W. B.	II '18
Haverhill	Sprague, R. G.	1Δ '18
Jamaica Plain	Cook, E. W.	H '17
Lee	Heebner, M. B.	ΔΔ '12
Lynn	Phinney, A. O.	I '17
	Welch, E. C.	Z '18
Malden	Wescott, O. D.	K '18
Melrose	Barnard, C. T.	ΘΔ '17
	Cochrane, C.	ΘΔ '17
	Fowler, W. H.	ΘΔ '18
Melrose Highlands	Eastman, R. P.	ΘΔ '18
Newton	Emerson, E. F.	0Δ '18
	Townsend, J. H.	I '17
Norwood	Borchers, F. W.	IIΔ '16
Quincy	Pfaffman, J. S.	I '16
Roxbury	Ferguson, E.	0Δ '18
Somerville	Davis, P. S.	K '18
	Hunnewell, R.	K '18
Springfield	Taylor, J. E.	Ξ '18
Webster	Cleveland, E. S.	Z '18
West Newton	Pratt, A. S., Jr.	1Δ '18
Worcester	Bailey, A. W.	MΔ '18
	Pierce, C. E.	0Δ '16
	Tylee, A. F.	MΔ '18

MICHIGAN

Jackson	Briscoe, J. P.	B '18
Saginaw	Lyman, G. I.	1Δ '18

MINNESOTA

Austin	Barrett, J. J.	TΔ '19
	Smith, P. W.	KΔ '18
	Varco, W. L.	TΔ '16
Duluth	Campbell, F. A.	TΔ '18
	Giddings, L. C.	TΔ '18
Minneapolis	Brown, J. C.	TΔ '17
	Salisbury, E. D.	0Δ '18
	Wolter, A. F.	TΔ '18
St. Paul	Eldredge, F. F.	TΔ '18
	Schmahl, D. C.	TΔ '18

MISSOURI

Brookfield	Chittenden, R. M.	KΔ '17
Webster Groves	Biggers, L. A.	H '17

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hollis	Powers, H. M.	K '18
Manchester	McDonough, H. B.	0Δ '18
Plymouth	Peppard, E. W.	0Δ '18
Portsmouth	Macdonald, R. E.	H '18

NEW JERSEY

East Orange	Kendall, D. S.	ΘΔ '17
Frenchtown	Griffith, G. S.	N '18
Jersey City	Davis, W. E., Jr.	PΔ '16
Montclair	Hughes, R. E.	MΔ '18
Mt. Holly	Atkinson, A. T.	MΔ '18
Plainfield	Philips, D. C.	B '16
Swedesboro	Crispin, F. A.	ΦΔ '18
Woodbury	Diverty, M. H.	ΦΔ '10
	Hughes, R. D.	ΦΔ '11
	Klaisz, H. M.	ΦΔ '18
	Moffett, L. B., Jr.	ΦΔ '17
	Redfield, P. M.	ΦΔ '18

NEW YORK

Albany	Manderson, H. A.	H '18
Auburn	Taber, L. R.	Z '17
	Taber, W. R.	MΔ '18
Bainbridge	Ives, I. McN.	Ψ '18
Ballston Spa	Isaac, J. F.	Z '18
Brockport	Winslow, W. V.	PΔ '17
Buffalo	Ash, R.	XΔ '17
	Herbert, R. J.	MΔ '18
	Schaefer, C. B.	IΔ '17
	Timerman, N. H.	Ψ '18
	Tobin, B.	X '17
Clyde	Curtis, I.	ΘΔ '18
Corning	Woods, E. H.	Ψ '18
Delhi	Shelton, W. B.	B '18
Dunkirk	Shoemaker, M. H.	Φ '18
Elmira	Gottschaldt, A. C.	OΔ '18
Hempstead	Coville, P.	B '18
Ithaca	Grant, D. R.	XΔ '18
Johnstown	O'Marra, F. J.	K '18
Kingston	Shepherd, S. R.	IΔ '18
Lancaster	Robbins, T. B.	OΔ '18
Medina	Vaughan, G. W., Jr.	PΔ '17
Mt. Vernon	Van Dyck, R. M.	MΔ '18
Newark	Kohl, A. S.	Φ '18
Newburgh	Butts, E., Jr.	OΔ '18
New York City	Campbell, G. G.	ΦΔ '15
	Chapman, F. D.	IΔ '18
	Courtney, H. W.	PΔ '18
	Coyne, H. L.	ΠΔ '16
	Foote, R. N.	Z '17
	Hageman, D.	PΔ '17
	Harrer, J. A.	ΠΔ '16
	Hequembourg, A. W.	B '18
	Mussaeus, W. T.	PΔ '18
	Nicholas, H. R. H., Jr.	Φ '18
	Osterholm, J. E.	PΔ '18
	Simmons, J. A.	OΔ '18
	Stitt, W. B.	MΔ '18
	Tucker, H. W.	ΠΔ '18
	Wright, J. P.	ΠΔ '18

Oneonta	Jackson, J. B.	Ψ '18
Port Jefferson	Smith, E. G.	M ^Δ '18
Poughkeepsie	Hasbrouck, P. DeW.	Ψ '18
Queens	Repko, R. R.	N ^Δ '18
Riverhead	Tooker, W. C.	M ^Δ '18
Rochester	Krieg, E. W.	X '18
	Seitz, G. A.	X '18
	Smith, J. M.	X '18
	Spiehler, A. F.	X '18
	Thorpe, L. A.	X '18
	Young, G. P.	X '18
Rome	Hughes, G. R.	Φ ^Δ '12
Saranac Lake	Miller, H. D.	K '18
Savannah	Whalen, J. L.	Γ ^Δ '17
Seneca Falls	Beach, C. R.	Ψ '18
Syracuse	Trayser, D. A.	Ξ '18
Tarrytown	Houghton, A. S.	M ^Δ '18

NORTH CAROLINA

Montreat	Archer, V. W.	N '17
----------	---------------	-------

NORTH DAKOTA

Grafton	Sprague, L. T.	Σ ^Δ '17
---------	----------------	--------------------

OHIO

Canton	Stolberg, H. H.	Φ '18
Cleveland	Goss, A. E.	Ο ^Δ '17
	Ross, R. A.	Γ ^Δ '18
	Sowers, H. G.	X ^Δ '17
Columbus	Wasson, H. R.	Γ ^Δ '18
Dayton	Stolz, O. M.	Φ ^Δ '16
Woodville	Rhodes, W. W.	Φ ^Δ '10

PENNSYLVANIA

Altoona	Smith, J. A.	K ^Δ '18
	Snyder, G. D.	K ^Δ '18
Bethlehem	Lees, G. E.	N ^Δ '17
Bloomsburg	Rutter, J. C., 3d	Ξ '18
Chester	Price, T. E.	Φ ^Δ '15
	Sweney, H. G.	Φ ^Δ '15
Du Bois	Watkins, D. N.	X ^Δ '18
Easton	Harris, J. M.	Φ '18
Greensburg	Donohoe, G. R.	Φ ^Δ '15
Newtown	Briggs, E. A.	Φ ^Δ '11
Philadelphia	Armstrong, J. D.	Φ ^Δ '17
	Barrett, J. J.	Φ ^Δ '11
	Hitchcock, F. B.	Φ ^Δ '10
	Laudenslager, A. C.	Φ ^Δ '17
	Wilson, A. K.	Φ ^Δ '16
Phoenixville	Maccallum, W. H.	N ^Δ '18
Pittsburgh	Dinkey, A. C.	N ^Δ '18
	Dinkey, R. E.	N ^Δ '18
	Garland, C.	B '18
	Monro, W. L., Jr.	I '16

Reading	Willson, T. A.	ΦΔ '17
Royersford	Newborn, G. E.	ΦΔ '11
Sewickley	Osburn, C. Y.	ΓΔ '18
	Wolcott, R. W.	ΝΔ '18
Wilkinsburg	Keller, S. H.	ΦΔ '14

RHODE ISLAND

Nayatt	Colley, D. T.	Z '18
Providence	Farrell, J. T., Jr.	Ξ '18
	Slade, B. H.	Z '18
	Sweetland, J.	Z '18
	Webb, R. D.	Z '18
	Wright, H. P.	Z '18

TENNESSEE

Chattanooga	Cash, H. C.	N '18
-------------	-------------	-------

TEXAS

San Antonio	Hugo, O. G.	ΘΔ '18
-------------	-------------	--------

VERMONT

Bennington	Sibley, F. H.	ΙΑ '18
------------	---------------	--------

VIRGINIA

Charlottesville	Michie, T. J., Jr.	N '17
Crewe	Phillips, E. N.	E '18
Elkwood	Nalle, J. M.	N '18
Grafton	Pullen, T. G., Jr.	E '18
Hampton	Presson, J. M.	E '16
McKenney	Harrison, L. C.	E '18
Richmond	Chandler, H. G.	E '18
Saluda	Gray, O. S.	E '17
Shyron	Robinson, A. P. S.	E '18

WASHINGTON

Seattle	Black, L. H.	ΟΔ '18
	Eaton, P. K.	ΞΔ '17
	Hibbard, G. W.	ΞΔ '18
	McAdams, R. L.	ΞΔ '17
	Philips, C., Jr.	ΦΔ '16
	Potter, W. E.	ΞΔ '18
Tacoma	Johnson, E. L.	ΞΔ '18
	McGovern, F. L.	ΞΔ '18
	Rutherford, C. A.	ΞΔ '17

WISCONSIN

Madison	Farley, D. S.	ΣΔ '17
Stevens Point	McDill, A. C.	PΔ '16

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

Honolulu	Fleischhauer, H. W.	ΞΔ '18
----------	---------------------	--------

CANADA

Winnipeg, Manitoba	McEachern, J. McF.	ΔΔ '19
Chatham, Ontario	Hadley, W. F.	ΔΔ '16
Ottawa	Learoyd, D. R.	ZΔ '18
	McClenaghan, V. S.	ΔΔ '18
	McCulloch, O. J.	ZΔ '17
	Urquhart, H. A.	ΔΔ '18
Toronto	Reid, H. W.	ΔΔ '18
	Robertson, W. D.	ΔΔ '18
	Thomas, A. M.	ΔΔ '16
Woodstock	Pedley, W. H.	ΔΔ '18
Sherbrooke, Quebec	Cate, E.	ZΔ '18
	Jenckes, K. B.	ZΔ '17

BRAZIL

Juiz de Fora, Minas	Bruce, T. M.	N '19
---------------------	--------------	-------

CUBA

Havana	Garcia, F. F.	PA '17
--------	---------------	--------

ALPHABETICAL LIST

Albion, R. G.	H '18	Cash, H. C.	N '18
Archer, V. W.	N '17	Caspar, A. R.	H '18
Armstrong, J. D.	ΦΔ '17	Cate, E.	ZΔ '18
Ash, R.	XΔ '17	Chandler, H. G.	E '18
Atkinson, A. T.	MΔ '18	Chapman, F. D.	IA '18
		Chittenden, R. M.	KΔ '17
Bacon, J. A.	HΔ '17	Cleveland, E. S.	Z '18
Bailey, A. W.	MΔ '18	Cochrane, C.	ΘΔ '17
Ball, J. D.	ΔΔ '18	Colley, D. T.	Z '18
Barnard, C. T.	ΘΔ '17	Cook, E. W.	H '17
Barrett, J. J.	TΔ '19	Cooper, G. S., Jr.	XΔ '18
Barrett, J. J.	ΦΔ '11	Courtney, H. W.	PA '18
Beach, C. R.	Ψ '18	Coville, P.	B '18
Biggers, L. A.	H '17	Coyne, H. L.	ΠΔ '16
Birkenmayer, C. J., Jr.	OA '18	Crispin, F. A.	ΦΔ '18
Birkin, K. W.	B '18	Crofts, H. C.	KΔ '17
Black, L. H.	OA '18	Curtis, I.	ΘΔ '18
Borchers, F. W.	ΠΔ '16		
Boyd, C. W.	HΔ '18	Davis, P. S.	K '18
Bradford, A. R.	ΔΔ '18	Davis, W. E., Jr.	PA '16
Briggs, E. A.	ΦΔ '11	Dinkey, A. C.	NA '18
Briscoe, J. P.	B '18	Dinkey, R. E.	NA '18
Brooks, R. H.	H '18	Diverly, M. H.	ΦΔ '10
Brown, J. C.	TΔ '17	Donnels, H. C., Jr.	ΔΔ '18
Bruce, T. M.	N '19	Donohoe, G. R.	ΦΔ '15
Butts, E., Jr.	OA '18		
		Eastman, R. P.	ΘΔ '18
Campbell, B.	H '17	Eaton, P. K.	ΞΔ '17
Campbell, F. A.	TΔ '18	Eldredge, F. F.	TΔ '18
Campbell, G. G.	ΦΔ '15	Ellsworth, L. C.	Ξ '18
Campbell, M., Jr.	ΔΔ '18	Emerson, E. F.	OA '18

Farley, D. S.	ΣΔ '17	Keller, S. H.	ΦΔ '14
Farnham, P. E.	H '18	Kendall, D. S.	ΘΔ '17
Farrell, J. T., Jr.	Ξ '18	Klaisz, H. M.	ΦΔ '18
Feeney, J. W.	I '17	Kohl, A. S.	Φ '18
Ferguson, E.	ΟΔ '18	Krieg, E. W.	X '18
Fleischhauer, H. W.	ΞΔ '18	Laudenslager, A. C.	ΦΔ '17
Fletcher, R. J.	B '17	Learoyd, D. R.	ZΔ '18
Foote, R. N.	Z '17	Lees, G. E.	NΔ '17
Foulke, R. E.	KΔ '18	Longren, C. J.	H '18
Fowler, W. H.	ΘΔ '18	Lotz, W. H.	K '18
		Lyman, G. I.	ΓΔ '18
Garcia, F. F.	PΔ '17	Maccallum, W. H.	NΔ '18
Garland, C.	B '18	Macdonald, R. E.	H '18
Ghislin, L. H.	KΔ '18	Maier, L. C.	IΔ '18
Giddings, L. C.	TΔ '18	Mandel, H. W.	ΣΔ '17
Goss, A. E.	ΟΔ '17	Manderson, H. A.	H '18
Gottschaldt, A. C.	ΟΔ '18	McAdams, R. L.	ΞΔ '17
Grant, D. R.	XΔ '18	McArthur, R. A.	HΔ '18
Gray, O. S.	E '17	McClenaghan, V. S.	ΛΔ '18
Greene, J. W.	KΔ '18	McCulloch, O. J.	ZΔ '17
Griffith, E. B.	ΦΔ '16	McDill, A. C.	PΔ '16
Griffith, G. S.	N '18	McDonough, H. B.	ΟΔ '18
Gunion, P. C.	ΦΔ '14	McEachern, J. McF.	ΛΔ '19
		McGovern, F. L.	ΞΔ '18
Hadley, W. F.	ΛΔ '16	Michie, T. J., Jr.	N '17
Hageman, D.	PΔ '17	Miller, H. D.	K '18
Hasbrouck, P. DeW.	Ψ '18	Moffett, L. B., Jr.	ΦΔ '17
Haines, W. H.	HΔ '18	Monro, W. L., Jr.	I '16
Harrer, J. A.	ΠΔ '16	Mooers, H. T.	H '18
Harris, J. M.	Φ '18	Morse, A. C.	H '18
Harrison, L. C.	E '18	Murphy, R. B.	KΔ '18
Harry, E. B.	XΔ '18	Mussaesus, W. T.	PΔ '18
Haskell, H. C.	H '18		
Heebner, M. B.	ΛΔ '12	Nalle, J. M.	N '18
Hequembourg, A. W.	B '18	Newborn, G. E.	ΦΔ '11
Herbert, R. J.	MΔ '18	Nicholas, H. R. H., Jr.	Φ '18
Hibbard, G. W.	ΞΔ '18	Nichols, H. J., Jr.	XΔ '18
Higgins, W. B.	ΟΔ '18	Norment, C. F., Jr.	Φ '18
Hill, C. H.	ΣΔ '17		
Hitchcock, F. B.	ΦΔ '10	O'Marra, F. J.	K '18
Hodgkin, P.	ΔΔ '18	Osburn, C. Y.	ΓΔ '18
Houghton, A. S.	MΔ '18	Osterholm, J. E.	PΔ '18
Hughes, G. R.	ΦΔ '12		
Hughes, R. D.	ΦΔ '11	Parker, W. B.	H '18
Hughes, R. E.	MΔ '18	Pedley, W. H.	ΛΔ '18
Hugo, O. G.	ΘΔ '18	Peppard, E. W.	ΟΔ '18
Hunnewell, R.	K '18	Pfaffman, J. S.	I '16
		Phinney, A. O.	I '17
Isaac, J. F.	Z '18	Philips, C., Jr.	ΦΔ '16
Ives, I. McN.	Ψ '18	Philips, D. C.	B '16
		Phillips, E. N.	E '18
Jackson, J. B.	Ψ '18	Pierce, C. E.	ΟΔ '16
Jackson, J. P., 3d	ΔΔ '18	Poole, P.	ΟΔ '18
Jenckes, K. B.	ZΔ '17	Potter, W. E.	ΞΔ '18
Johnson, E. L.	ΞΔ '18	Powers, H. M.	K '18

Pratt, A. S., Jr.	I Δ '18	Strout, S. C., 2d	O Δ '18
Presson, J. M.	E '16	Sweetland, J.	Z '18
Price, T. E.	$\Phi\Delta$ '15	Swency, H. G.	$\Phi\Delta$ '15
Pullen, T. G., Jr.	E '18		
		Taber, L. R.	Z '17
Redfield, B. B.	Ξ '18	Taber, W. R.	M Δ '18
Redfield, P. M.	$\Phi\Delta$ '18	Taylor, J. E.	Ξ '18
Reid, H. W.	$\Lambda\Delta$ '18	Thomas, A. M.	$\Lambda\Delta$ '16
Repko, R. R.	N Δ '18	Thompson, G. S.	K Δ '17
Rhodes, W. W.	$\Phi\Delta$ '10	Thompson, R. DeB.	Φ '18
Richards, L. G.	I '16	Thorpe, L. A.	X '18
Robbins, T. B.	O Δ '18	Timerman, N. H.	Ψ '18
Robertson, W. D.	$\Lambda\Delta$ '18	Tobin, B.	X '17
Robinson, A. P. S.	E '18	Tooker, W. C.	M Δ '18
Ross, R. A.	I Δ '18	Townsend, J. H.	I '17
Ruhl, D. A.	B '18	Trayser, D. A.	Ξ '18
Rutherford, C. A.	$\Xi\Delta$ '17	Tucker, H. W.	$\Pi\Delta$ '18
Rutter, J. C., 3d	Ξ '18	Tylee, A. F.	M Δ '18
Salisbury, E. D.	O Δ '18	Urquhart, H. A.	$\Lambda\Delta$ '18
Schaefer, C. B.	I Δ '17		
Schenck, H. van N.	I Δ '18	Van Dyck, R. M.	M Δ '18
Schmahli, D. C.	T Δ '18	Varco, W. L.	T Δ '16
Scott, C. R.	I Δ '18	Vaughan, G. W., Jr.	P Δ '17
Seitz, G. A.	X '18		
Shanks, F. L.	$\Delta\Delta$ '18	Warren, B.	N '18
Shedden, J. W.	K Δ '18	Wasson, H. R.	$\Gamma\Delta$ '18
Shelton, W. B.	B '18	Watkins, D. N.	X Δ '18
Shepherd, S. R.	I Δ '18	Webb, R. D.	Z '18
Shoemaker, M. H.	Φ '18	Weisel, C. H.	$\Phi\Delta$ '16
Sibley, F. H.	I Δ '18	Welch, E. C.	Z '18
Simmons, J. A.	O Δ '18	Wescott, O. D.	K '18
Slade, B. H.	Z '18	Whalen, J. L.	$\Gamma\Delta$ '17
Smith, E. G.	M Δ '18	Whitney, E. A.	I '17
Smith, J. A.	K Δ '18	Willson, T. A.	$\Phi\Delta$ '17
Smith, J. M.	X '18	Wilson, A. K.	$\Phi\Delta$ '16
Smith, P. W.	K Δ '18	Windle, W. G., Jr.	$\Gamma\Delta$ '18
Snyder, G. D.	K Δ '18	Winslow, W. V.	P Δ '17
Southall, E. H.	$\Phi\Delta$ '16	Wolcott, R. W.	N Δ '18
Southall, J. M.	$\Phi\Delta$ '14	Wolter, A. F.	T Δ '18
Sowers, H. G.	X Δ '17	Wood, G. H.	$\Sigma\Delta$ '17
Spiehler, A. F.	X '18	Woodburn, C. C.	B '17
Sprague, L. T.	$\Sigma\Delta$ '17	Woodfill, W. S.	H '18
Sprague, R. G.	$\Gamma\Delta$ '18	Woods, E. H.	Ψ '18
Stearns, T. R.	H '18	Wright, H. P.	Z '18
Stiles, R. H.	I '16	Wright, J. P.	$\Pi\Delta$ '18
Stitt, W. B.	M Δ '18		
Stolberg, H. H.	Φ '18	Young, G. P.	X '18
Stolz, O. M.	$\Phi\Delta$ '16		

THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS
3125 WEST PENN STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
FOUNDED 1869 REVIVED 1884



FOR WHILE THE ETERNAL STARS NIGHT'S PURPLE ROBE
BEGEM; WHILE SWINGS IN SPACE THE PENDENT GLOBE,
FRIENDSHIP MUST LIVE! AH, MAY ITS IMPULSE HIGH
STILL GUIDE AND GUARD THE THETA DELTA CHI!

VOLUME XXXII
\$2.00 PER YEAR

DECEMBER, 1915

NUMBER 2
\$0.60 PER COPY

ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER NOVEMBER 10, 1915, AT THE POST OFFICE
AT PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879

FRATERNITY  ORGANIZATION



FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND LODGE

P R E S I D E N T

SEWARD G. SPOOR, Σ '08, 149 Broadway, New York City.

S E C R E T A R Y

CHRISTIAN J. OTJEN, Σ^A '16, 271 Langdon Ave., Madison, Wis.

T R E A S U R E R

H. STANFORD MCLEOD, Z '16, 81 Waterman Street,
Providence, R. I.

G R A D U A T E S E C R E T A R Y

CARL TOMBO, P^A '02, Hotel Adelphia, Philadelphia, Pa.

G R A D U A T E T R E A S U R E R

GUY C. PIERCE, K '96, 1109 Garland Bldg., 109 N. Wabash Ave.;
Chicago, Ill.

C U S T O D I A N O F A R C H I V E S

FREDERIC CARTER, E^A '90, 170 Broadway, New York City.

D E P U T Y C U S T O D I A N

HAROLD A. BROWN, Φ '05, 75 Church Street, New York City.

E D I T O R O F "T H E S H I E L D"

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Φ '96, Secane, Pa.

THE CHARGES
AND
THEIR ORGANIZATIONS

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

THE ACTIVE CHARGES

—B—

Charge—Cornell University—January 11, 1870

Θ Δ X House, 15 South Avenue, Ithaca, N. Y.

Sunday, 7.00 p. m.

President—C. C. DURLAND, '16.

—Γ^Δ—

Charge—University of Michigan—December 13, 1889

Θ Δ X House, 910 Cornwell Place, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sunday, 6.30 p. m.

President—A. M. BENTLEY, JR., '16.

—Δ^Δ—

Charge—University of California—April 20, 1900

Θ Δ X House, 2617 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

Monday, 7.00 p. m.

President—GEORGE B. HODGKIN, '16.

—E—

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

Θ Δ X House, Williamsburg, Va.

Sunday, 2 p. m.

President—GEORGE B. ZEHMER, '16.

—Z—

Charge—Brown University—November 12, 1853

Θ Δ X House, 81 Waterman Street, Providence, R. I.

Monday, 8.00 p. m.

President—H. STANFORD McLEOD, '16.

—Z^Δ—

Charge—McGill University—October 4, 1901

Θ Δ X House, 23 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

Saturday, 7.15 P. M.

President—IVAN G. PATRICK, '17.

—H—

Charge—Bowdoin College—June, 1854

Θ Δ X House, Maine and McKean Streets, Brunswick, Me.

Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE E. BEAL, '16.

—H^Δ—

Charge—Stanford University—April 25, 1903

Θ Δ X House, 24 Lasuen Street, Stanford University, Cal.

Monday, 7.30 P. M.

President—JOHN M. NISBET, '16.

—Θ^Δ—

Charge—Massachusetts Institute of Technology—March 21, 1890

Θ Δ X House, 80 Bay State Road, Boston, Mass.

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—WALTER S. STEWART, '16.

—I—

Charge—Harvard University—1856

Θ Δ X House, 7 Holyoke Place, Cambridge, Mass.

Tuesday, 7.15 P. M.

President—F. P. COOLIDGE, '16.

—I^Δ—

Charge—Williams College—June 12, 1891

Θ Δ X House, Park Street, Williamstown, Mass.

Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.

President—CARLTON B. OVERTON, '16.

—K—

Charge—Tufts College—June 12, 1856

Θ Δ X House, 123 Packard Avenue, Tufts College, Mass.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—J. RUSSELL WHITMORE, '16.

—K^Δ—

Charge—University of Illinois—May 29, 1908

Θ Δ X House, 201 East Green Street, Champaign, Ill.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—FRED C. NORLIN, '16.

ACTIVE CHARGES

V

—Λ^Δ—

Charge—University of Toronto—December 21, 1912

Θ Δ X House, 35 North Street, Toronto, Canada.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—W. H. O'REILY, '16.

—M^Δ—

Charge—Amherst College—June 15, 1885

Θ Δ X House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE N. KEENEY, '16.

—N—

Charge—University of Virginia—1857

Θ Δ X House, University, Va.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

President—ROGER STANLEY, '16.

—N^Δ—

Charge—Lehigh University—June 14, 1884

Θ Δ X House, 601 Delaware Avenue, South Bethlehem, Pa.

Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.

President—JAMES B. MATHEWS, '16.

—Ξ—

Charge—Hobart College—June 29, 1857

Section E, Medbery Hall, Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—DONALD A. TRAYSER, '18.

—Ξ^Δ—

Charge—University of Washington—January 3, 1913

Θ Δ X House, 4703 Eighteenth Avenue, N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

President—FRANK G. WATERHOUSE, '16.

—O^Δ—

Charge—Dartmouth College—September 28, 1869

Θ Δ X House, Hanover, N. H.

Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.

President—RAYMOND F. DEVOE, '16.

—II^Δ—

Charge—College of the City of New York—November 3, 1881

Θ Δ X House, 321 West 136th Street, New York City.

Friday, 9.00 P. M.

President—ADOLPH HUMMEL, '16.

THE SHIELD

—P^Δ—

Charge—Columbia University—1883

Θ Δ X House, 619 West 113th Street, New York City.

Monday, 8.30 p. m.

President—GEORGE E. BURGHARD, '16.—Σ^Δ—

Charge—University of Wisconsin—May 15, 1895

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

Monday, 7.00 p. m.

President—ALBERT E. LEICHT, '16.—T^Δ—

Charge—University of Minnesota—April 27, 1892

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

Monday, 5.15 p. m.

President—IRVING T. MADIGAN, '16.

—Φ—

Charge—Lafayette College—February 11, 1867

Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa.

Monday.

President—J. C. LEE, '16.—Φ^Δ—

Charge—University of Pennsylvania—June 12, 1915

Θ Δ X House, 3810 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Tuesday, 7.00 p. m.

President—ELBERT B. GRIFFITH, '16.

—X—

Charge—University of Rochester—May, 1867

Θ Δ X House, 782 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Wednesday, 8.00 p. m.

President—DALE C. HALL, '16.—X^Δ—

Charge—George Washington University—March 26, 1896

Θ Δ X House, 1788 Columbia Road N. W., Washington, D. C.

Saturday, 8.30 p. m.

President—PIERRE A. CHAMBERLIN, '16.

—Ψ—

Charge—Hamilton College—March 13, 1868

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

Tuesday, 7.00 p. m.

President—HERBERT C. GETMAN, '16.

CHARGE ORGANIZATIONS

—Γ^Δ—

Association of Theta Delta Chi—1899

President—WOLCOTT H. BUTLER, '91.*Secretary*—RALPH COLLAMORE, '97, 710 Washington Arcade, Detroit, Mich.

—E—

Alumni Association—1904

President—CHARLES A. TAYLOR, JR., '09, 2803 E. Grace St., Richmond, Va.*Secretary*—FRANK E. GRAVES, '10, Highland Park School, Richmond, Va.—E^Δ—

"Thirty-Six Club"—1903

President—ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95.*Secretary*—RICHARD KREMENTZ, '98, 1072 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

—Z—

Alumni Association (See Rhode Island Alumni Association)

—Z^Δ—

Alumni Association—1902

President—WILFRED BOVEY, '03, 157 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.*Secretary*—RALPH SKELTON, '12.

—H—

Chapter House Corporation—1901

President—WALTER P. PERKINS, '80.*Clerk*—LEON V. WALKER, '03, 57 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.—H^Δ—

Alumni Association—1905

President—LEWIS H. WIEGEL, '06.*Secretary*—ROBERT A. HUDSON, '06, 729 Rialto Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

—I—

Graduate Association—1902

President—RICHARD B. CARTER, '98.*Secretary*—FRED L. CARTER, JR., '03, 20 Merrimac Street, Boston, Mass.—I^Δ—

Θ Δ X Association of Williams College—1906

President—FREDERICK C. FERRY, '91.*Secretary*—RUSSELL C. GIBBS, '00, 82 Lowell Avenue, Newtonville, Mass.

—K—

Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation—1883

President—WILLIAM L. HOOPER, '77.*Clerk*—RICHARD B. COOLIDGE, '02, 89 State Street, Boston, Mass.

—K—

Semi-Centennial Fund Trustees

ARTHUR W. PEIRCE, '82.

ARTHUR W. COOLIDGE, '03.

IRA RICH KENT, '99, The Youth's Companion Bldg., Boston, Mass.

—K^Δ—

Theta Delta Chi Corporation of the University of Illinois—Aug. 4, 1913

President—J. FRED MEYERS, '07, Hannibal, Mo.

Secretary—ENOS WATERS, '14, Champaign, Ill.

Theta Delta Chi Building Association, Incorporated—1914

President—C. L. GUSTAFSON, '12, Champaign, Ill.

Secretary—C. M. FERGUSON, '15, Champaign, Ill.

—Λ—

Graduate Association—1899

President—WEBSTER A. CHANDLER, '02.

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

New York Association of Lambda Alumni

President—ORISON S. MARDEN, '77.

Secretary—GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, 4th Ave. and 30th St., New York City.

—Λ^Δ—

Alumni Association

President—H. W. LOFFT, '13.

Secretary—H. A. COOCH, '10.

—M^Δ—

Association of Theta Delta Chi Society—1890

President—NELSON C. HASKELL, '87, Amherst, Mass.

Secretary—ROLAND H. BROCK, '12, Athol, Mass.

—N^Δ—

Alumni Association—1908

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

Secretary—HARRY T. MORRIS, '91, 200 South High Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

—Ξ—

Charge of Theta Delta Chi Corporation—1907

President—ROBERT C. SCOTT, '70.

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

—O—

The Omicron Survivors Association—1908

President—HENRY BASCOM BROWN, '59.

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

—O^Δ—

Alumni Association

Secretary—PERCY O. DORR, '02, 119 Maplewood Terrace, Springfield, Mass.

—II^Δ—

Graduate Association of Pi Deuteron—1906

President—DANIEL S. DOUGHERTY, '82.

Secretary—HERBERT M. HOLTON, '99, Eastchester, N. Y.

—P^Δ—

Company—1904

President—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01.

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

The Wisconsin Association of Theta Delta Chi (Incorporated)—1895

President—VICTOR H. KADISH, '06.

Secretary—ARTHUR WILMANN, 2527 Grand Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

—T^Δ—

Alumni Association (See Minnesota Association)

—Φ—

House Trustees

President—I. P. PARDEE, '74.

Secretary and Treasurer—FRANK N. DAY, '74, Hazleton, Pa.

—X—

Alumni Association (See Rochester Graduate Association)

X Alumni Association of New York City—1909

President—HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, '98, 897 Crotona Park North, New York City.

Secretary—HOMER D. BROOKINS, '80, 23 East 26th Street, New York City.

—X^Δ—

Graduate Association (See Washington Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi)

—X^Δ—

Fund Trustees—1906

Chairman—STANTON C. PEELE, '99.

Secretary—R. L. J. NEWHOWSER, '09, Munsey Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Undergraduate—J. W. CUNNINGHAM, '12.

—Ψ—

Alumni Association

President—C. L. BARBER, '76.

Secretary—M. S. PAIGE, '16.

Ψ House Trustees

President—BRADFORD W. SHERWOOD, '82.

Secretary—DAVID A. WOODCOCK, '13, Clinton, N. Y.



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

GENERAL ORGANIZATIONS

Θ Δ X Press—1907

3125 West Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

President—CAMERON H. BRISTOL, Ψ '04, 3125 West Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Secretary—I. A. CHAPMAN, ΠΔ '14, care Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer—LORIN C. POWERS, K '05, 1024 South 51st Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Θ Δ X Founders' Corporation—April 13, 1912

President—ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97, Providence, R. I.

Secretary—EDWARD J. COOK, Ξ '95, Geneva, N. Y.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS

New York Graduate Association—1856

334 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

President—HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, X '68, Plaza Hotel, New York City.

Secretary—HOMER D. BROOKINS, X '80, 23 East 26th Street, New York City.

New England Association—1884

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

President—PHILIP H. CARTER, I '10, 161 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

Secretary—WM. M. WISE, K '05, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Central Graduate Association—1890

President—HENRY F. LEWIS, I '85.

Secretary—G. M. COX, ΓΔ '98, 1226 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Buffalo Graduate Association—1891

President—EVERETTE H. HUNT, Ξ '10, 638 Prudential Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Secretary—WEBSTER C. ANDREWS, Ψ '14, 316 Woodward Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Graduate Club of $\Theta \Delta X$ —1896

President—HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, X '98, 897 Crotona Park North, Bronx, New York City.

Secretary—FREDERICK S. FISHER, II Δ '00, 31 Nassau Street, New York City.

California Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —October 15, 1897

President—FRANK H. BUCK, JR., $\Delta\Delta$ '07, 58 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Secretary—S. A. BOSTWICK, II Δ '12, 57 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

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

President—GEORGE L. MINER, Z '97, care of Doe & Little Co., Providence, R. I.

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

Minnesota Association—1900

President—WILLIS R. SALISBURY, T Δ '10, 201 Main St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

Secretary—JOHN H. MORSE, H '97, 314 Syndicate Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Rochester Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —April 21, 1902

President—A. P. LITTLE, X '69, 409 Powers Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

Secretary—FRANK E. WINTER, X '07, 609 Wilder Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

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

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

Secretary—WM. H. RUSH, Φ '03, 5872 Douglas Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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

President—HENRY W. BROWN, B '11, 604 Walnut Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

Secretary—ARTHUR C. DOWNS, Δ '91, 109 McKinley Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

Eastern Maine Association—1907

President—M. C. FERNALD, H '61, Orono, Me.

Secretary—JOHN E. BROOKS, Z Δ '03, Bangor, Maine.

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

President—ALBERT BUSHNELL, Ψ '71, 903 Broadway, Kansas City, Mo.

Secretary—C. H. BUSHNELL, I Δ '00, 1716 Penn Street, Kansas City, Mo.

The $\Theta \Delta X$ —Montreal, 1907

Incorporated November 5, 1907

President—WILFRED BOVEY, Z Δ '03, 157 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

Secretary—M. B. ATKINSON, Z Δ '05, 543 Lansdowne Ave., Westmount, Can.

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

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

Secretary—ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97, 402 Industrial Trust Bldg., Providence, R. I.

The Connecticut Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —December 11, 1908

President—JOSEPH F. BERRY, K '01, care The Connecticut Co., New Haven, Conn.

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

President—EDWIN A. START, K '84, University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.
Secretary—I. B. GREENE, E Δ '02, Empire 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, Θ '71.
Secretary—J. A. HARRIS, B '09, 8218 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

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

President—JOHN W. THOMPSON, Φ '15.
Secretary and Treasurer—JAMES P. MEWSHAW, X Δ '06, Evans Bldg., Washington, D. C.

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

President—DR. DOUGLAS VANDERHOOF, O Δ '01, Richmond, Va.
Secretary—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, E '04, P. O. Box 15, Richmond, Va.

The Southern Tier Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —December 28, 1911

President—CLAY W. HOLMES, Φ '69, Elmira, N. Y.
Secretary—HERSCHEL L. GARDNER, Z '92, 633 West Church St., Elmira, N. Y.

Southern California Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —1912

President—DR. ROBERT L. TEBBITT, T Δ '02, Haas Bldg., 7th and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.
Secretary—FRANK B. BELCHER, H Δ '13, 245 Douglas Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

The Central Ohio Alumni Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —1912

President—HAROLD G. SIMPSON, B '85, 136 E. Spring St., Columbus, Ohio.
Secretary—ROBERT M. KENDALL, P Δ '12, 1815 Franklin Park, South, Columbus, Ohio.

The Philadelphia Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —May 20, 1912

President—EDWARD G. STEINMETZ, N Δ '95, Wyncote, Pa.
Secretary—RUBERT HENRY WHITCOMB, O Δ '01, St. Luke's School, Wayne, Pa.

Western Maine Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ —May 24, 1913

President—LEON V. WALKER, H '03, 57 Exchange St., Portland, Maine.
Secretary—HARLAN B. TURNER, K '07, 13 Deering St., Portland, Maine.

Luncheons

Buffalo—Hotel Iroquois, 2d and 4th Monday of each month, at 12.30 p. m.

Pittsburgh—Nixon Restaurant, Thursday, at 12 o'clock.

Seattle—Northold Inn, 212 University St., southwest corner of balcony, Friday, at 12.15 o'clock.

Chicago—Great Northern Hotel, in the Fraternity Room, Friday, 12 to 1.30.

Minneapolis—Dyckman Hotel, Tuesday, 12 o'clock.

Cincinnati—Hotel Metropole, Walnut St., every Friday noon at 12.30.

THE SHIELD

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Φ '06, EDITOR

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1915

	PAGE
IDEALISM AND ART IN ENGINEERING. By Charles D. Marx, B '78	125
HAND ON SHOULDER (Marching Song). By Rubert Henry Whitcomb, OΔ '01	137
THE INTER-FRATERNITY CONFERENCE	138
THE FRATERNITY AND COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION	139
TOO MUCH GREEK? By Milton G. Silver, KΔ '17	141
NEW SONG BOOK NEEDED. By Rubert Henry Whitcomb, OΔ '01	142
AN ECHO FROM CALIFORNIA (Illustrated)	144
"COLLEGE FRATERNITIES"	146
FROM THE DIARY OF AN AMERICAN AMBULANCE DRIVER IN FRANCE. By M. F. Talbot, I '16	148
GOSSIP	
MACMILLAN, H '97, DISPROVES PEARY'S THEORY	152
PI DEUTERON INITIATION AND BANQUET	153
NOTICE (<i>Farewell luncheon in honor of Walter Cooper</i> , TΔ '14)	154
SOMETHING NEW	155
"NED" GRIFFING AGAIN	156
"THE MAN AND THE BOY"	156
GLEANINGS FROM THE ARCHIVES	157
IN MEMORIAM	
RODNEY SMITH, Γ '54	162
THOMAS B. KYLE, OΔ '80	162
WILLIAM HENRY CUMMINGS, OΔ '79	163
AUGUSTUS ELWIN SCOTT, K '58	164
JAMES C. BEECHER, Ξ '73	164
REGINALD PERCIVAL COWEN, ZΔ '06	165
ARTHUR HAROLD MACKAY, ZΔ '13	165
EDITORIALS	166
CHARGE LETTERS	168
GRADUATE PERSONALS	192
MARRIAGES	200
ENGAGEMENTS	200
BIRTHS	200
LETTERS	202
PUBLICATIONS	205
ADVERTISEMENTS	206

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

The subscription price is Two Dollars a year. Single copies, Sixty Cents.

Address all communications respecting subscriptions, failure to receive magazine, etc., to

THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, 3125 West Penn Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



THE SHIELD

Τὰ
Κῆρα ἡμῶν
Συντίθενται

Vol. XXXII

DECEMBER, 1915

No. 2

Idealism and Art in Engineering*

By CHARLES D. MARX, B '78

President American Society of Civil Engineers

The brook of scientific and industrial development, so tiny at the beginning of the last century, has steadily grown deeper and stronger; new tributaries—the developments of scientific and industrial specialties—have added new volumes, until at the beginning of this new century we find it a mighty stream, deep with thought, broad with liberality, and symbolical of modern scientific and industrial development, flowing in the direction of human progress.

This stream, which scientists have done much to strengthen and direct, it is said, has washed away the old landmarks of idealism and art. Sad, indeed, if this were true, but I think the foundation of both are laid too deep to be scoured out even by the flood of which I have spoken. Let us examine dispassionately, and as thoroughly as is consistent with brevity, the serious charges which many still bring against science, pure and applied.

What determines the existence of ideals in the life of an individual—in that of a nation? The man of the highest ideals is not a man of words, but a man of action. He is not content, as Dean A. W. Smith, of Sibley College, said in his beautiful tribute to ex-President A. D. White, to be a mere seer of visions.

"Some men who see rare visions rest content
To see them and to let them fade away;
Not so with him; to him the vision meant
The call to toil to make the vision stay."

*Address at the Annual Convention of the American Society of Civil Engineers in San Francisco, Cal., September 16, 1915. Reprinted from the *Proceedings* of the American Society of Civil Engineers, Vol. XLI, No. 8, pp. 2071-2086.

Numberless are the instances in the past as well as in the present where poets have sung and clergymen preached self-denial, self-sacrifice, humility and service, the essentials of an ideal life as typified in Christ. Numberless, too, I am sorry to say, are the instances in which the avowal of such ideals has not carried in its wake a living up to them. The possession of ideals, or rather the being possessed by them, must show itself in a man's life, and is in a large measure independent of his occupation. I am fully aware that in making this statement I am running counter to Mr. Ruskin, for he inveighs strongly against what he calls the "thought-killing work of the masses of our laboring classes," and for a good deal of this work the Profession of Engineering is responsible. Though not blind to the fact that ten hours a day of incessant toil in digging a trench or running a machine will not develop a man as we should like to see him developed, I still claim that if in such a case the ideals in a man's breast are killed, it is owing to the amount of work and not to its character. Physical exhaustion has become so great that mental exertion is out of the question, and man is brought to the level of the brute. But even under these most unfavorable conditions we have numberless instances of men and women leading ideal lives—heroes and heroines living and dying unsung. Now and then a brief notice, such as I cut out of one of our large dailies, passes under your eye:

"Napoleon de Montague, a miner, was killed yesterday in Lance colliery in Plymouth, while endeavoring to save his fellow-workman from a terrible death. He had fired a shot and ran behind a pillar, when the shot exploded, and the flash set fire to some gas near the roof of the chamber communicating with the main gangway. Realizing that the fire might spread in a moment through the whole mine, de Montague tore off his coat and smothered the flame. Just as the fire was extinguished the roof of the chamber, loosened by the blast, fell upon and killed him. His act probably saved many lives."

You give this notice but a passing glance. It lacks the glamor of romanticism. How much nobler, how much more ideal it would seem to our romantic friend, if it were the deed of valor of a knight errant who fell defending some imaginary slight cast upon some imaginary honor. This, however, is only a case of self-sacrifice in the utilitarian occupation of coal mining, illy suited for poetic garb and hardly fit for polite society. How can idealism and utilitarianism mate? We all travel unhesitatingly on land and on water. We confide our bodies, which we generally deem of more value than our souls, to car or boat. Have you ever fully realized, in reading accounts of the comparatively few accidents that do occur, that most of them are accompanied by some such statement as: "the engineer reversed the lever, stuck to his post, and was found dead under his engine," or "the pilot stood at the helm until the burning boat was beached"? These cases are so numerous that it seems a platitude to speak of them. Acts of heroism as great as any that were done in the past, as noble as any, for they are performed, not in the much sung vocation of "killing" our neighbor, but in that "despised" one of "saving" him. In a recent number of *The Forum*,

H. M. Chittenden, Brigadier General, U. S. Army (retired), and an honored member of society, has an article on "Peace and Heroism," the reading of which I recommend most heartily. It is a splendid tribute to the heroes of civil life. I really should quote the article as a whole, did space permit, but I must confine myself to a brief extract:

"But while war, in the very nature of things, abounds in opportunities for valorous exploits, and its every deed is written large on the page of history, the humbler and quieter sphere of private life affords even more and keener opportunities for the display of true heroism. The physician or nurse, who voluntarily goes into a plague-stricken district, the miner who braves the fire-damp to rescue his imprisoned fellows, the crew who stand at their posts while their vessel is sinking, the fireman who scales a tottering wall to save a human life, the patrolman who enters a den of desperadoes at imminent personal risk—whoever in the pursuance of duty, no matter how humble, subordinates his personal safety to that duty—is as much entitled to the commendation of heroism as a soldier who does his duty in war can possibly do. These opportunities for heroic deeds are everywhere with us and always will be. They may lack the glamor of war and go unblazoned to the world, but the very humbleness of their status enhances, if anything, their heroic quality."

And as Dr. Jordan has well put it, in speaking of the work of a member of this Society, who has had charge of the relief of six millions of Belgians against "democratic famine working day and night," "this was a problem of infinite dimensions." But an engineer, "born with a streak of idealism" and with great executive ability, tackled this problem and solved it. Solved it so well that one of his colleagues in the work writes: "It's often been said that our American Commission is the hope of Belgium. Revise that—it's Hoover, that's the hope of Belgium."

Engineering destructive of idealism! Little study has he made, who advances this claim, of the close association between religion and engineering in the past—between religion and engineering in the present. The monks of the twelfth century who toiled patiently placing stone on stone in the bridges which they erected, saw more clearly than do many of the present century the relation between paths of communication and the spread of religion. They saw and felt that the greater the number of timber and stone ties with which they bound adjacent countries together, the greater would become the number of spiritual ties, the more would recede the causes of war, the nearer would approach the day of "on earth peace, good will toward men." And toward this same end the men in the profession of Engineering have been laboring. It is true that at the present time, these ties, which we have been so long in constructing, are being severed, but for the severing of these ties the profession of Engineering is not responsible.

Now let us turn in detail to various branches of our profession, and see if the practice of them is likely to be destructive of idealism. The Mosaic code of laws shows that the health of the Jewish population was a matter of such supreme interest that special legislation

on that subject seemed warranted. The Greeks, and particularly the Romans, recognized fully the moral value of personal cleanliness; but it has been left to our country to show clearly and on the basis of scientific study, the interdependence between sanitation and disease, sewerage and crime. Münsterberg has said, "Hygiene can prevent more crime than any law." Speaking before the Massachusetts Conference of Health Officials, Dr. Charles W. Eliot, President Emeritus of Harvard, addressed them in part as follows:

"The progress in knowledge of preventive medicine made during the past fifty years, and in applications of that knowledge in social practice, has been the most cheerful phenomenon in the recent history of civilization. The new applications of physical forces—heat, light and electricity, which mankind has learned to use in its conflict with nature—have proved to be highly beneficent in the field of preventive medicine. Civilized communities have been enabled to make their water supplies, food supplies and drainage systems safe, and to contend with unexampled success against formidable pestilences, the common communicable diseases, and the bodily ills which attend urban life and the factory system."

In this work of preventive medicine the sanitary engineer has borne his full share. As we read these inspiring words of Dr. Eliot our thoughts turn at once to that monumental work in sanitation carried out on the Panama Canal under the direction of General Gorgas, and with the hearty co-operation of the engineering staff. Under disheartening difficulties, and with sacrifice of personal comfort, yes, at the risk of their lives, the men labored, who made the Isthmus a place fit for the white man to live, and thereby made the construction of the canal, which means so much to mankind, possible. Honor, deserved honor, has come to him who directed this splendid piece of sanitary engineering, but I desire to put on record here the appreciation of this Society for the men who stood by. Is it reasonable to suppose that the engineers who did this work, who made these sacrifices, were not the highest type of men, *i. e.*, practical idealists? I could go on and specify instance on instance in which modern sanitary engineering has achieved results similar to those already brought before you. Most of you have, no doubt, read Dr. Shaw's extremely interesting papers on municipal reforms in London, Glasgow, Berlin, Paris, Vienna, Naples, and even ancient Rome. That these last named cities should also be attacked by the modern spirit of reform seems to our romantic friends proof conclusive that "ideals" have perished. We are called iconoclast engineers, utilitarians, non-respecters of tradition, antiquity and picturesqueness. Iconoclasts, yes; we plead guilty to the charge; reformers usually are. Utilitarians; that, too, is an accusation that we cannot deny; but is an act less noble for being useful? Non-respecters of tradition and antiquity! Again we plead guilty, if tradition stands for error, and antiquity for decay. Destroyers of the picturesque; a general denial cannot be entered against this charge either; and in some cases, I am free to confess, too little justification can be shown for the disregard of the picturesque. This is a point I shall touch upon more fully later; but with special

application to the cases cited above and similar ones, what is picturesque but the diseased condition of structures and their surroundings? What is this vaunted love of the picturesque in many cases but a selfish and thoughtless appreciation of surface appearances? Selfish and thoughtless, I say, because a few are willing to sacrifice the weal and woe, the health and happiness of the many, in order that they may feast their eyes on narrow winding streets, on quaint gables, far-reaching eaves, small, curiously leaded panes of glass. They are taken in by the surface appearance of things. But little heed give they to the squalor and dirt, the misery and sickness existing in these picturesque quarters. If but sunshine stream merrily through the broad, light panes in their houses, if but their sanitary appliances are of the best, what thought give they to the life of those who are huddled into those picturesque quarters? Fondly their thoughts turn back to the heroes of the past, to them their hearts go out. The men of the present become heroes to them only as they, too, become a part of the past. Let me ask you: Who then is the idealist? The man who, probing into the sore which has so little surface indication, finds its deep-rooted seat, and skilfully uses the knife; or the man who, misled by these same facts, applies a surface dressing and allows the sore to eat into the body? To the thinking man the answer is simple. Perhaps you will grant now that one branch of engineering, at least, namely, sanitary engineering, and idealism, are not only not incompatible, but that they are almost inseparable. And what I have shown somewhat fully for this branch of the profession can be shown as well for the many other branches.

Take irrigation engineering, for instance, the possibilities of which are only beginning to be realized in this country. The massive dams now building in the fastnesses of the Sierras, the Rockies, and the other mountain ranges from which spring our rivers, will store safely behind their broad backs the precious water which has long run to waste. Thousands of miles of ditches, of pipes in iron, steel, and wood, will lead this water to the thirsty soil. The wonders which Mother Earth, in gratitude for this quenching of her thirst, accomplished are, to many of you, wonders no longer. Is it likely, I again ask, that the men carrying out these works see in them but the piling of one stone upon another, the digging of so many feet of trench, the laying of so many feet of pipe? Believe me, these black cast- or wrought-iron cylinders stand for more than this to the true engineer. He realizes that with every water or drain pipe well laid he is bringing prosperity and happiness, health and vigor, where before existed poverty and misery, sickness and languor. Perhaps the most wonderful instance on record in modern times of the far-reaching effects of irrigation engineering is found in Egypt. In an article on the regeneration of Egypt, by the former librarian at Stanford, Mr. Woodruff (now Professor at Law at Cornell), he unhesitatingly and justly, I think, attributes a large share of the credit for this "new birth" to the work of the English engineers. Mr. Woodruff says:

"The history of the English in the administration of Egypt for the past nine years is the record of the return to health, strength and prosperity of a country that has been bled and starved almost beyond resuscitation. And yet there has been little romance in this restoration. It is chiefly a story of common sense, honesty and straightforward hard work."

Mr. Woodruff then states more in detail the works of construction and repair carried out by the English engineers and pays the following tribute to the latter as men of high ideals:

"A word must be said as to the character of these engineers who have been foremost in the redemption of Egypt. They have had to contend with vested abuses on every side, learn the spoken Arabic of the common people and overcome religious prejudices and superstitions which, as Balzac says, are the most indestructible form of human thought. Each of the present irrigation inspectors travels his district again and again, often on foot, suffering much hardship and seeking the shelter of the humblest mud-huts, lest by accepting the entertainment of the wealthy proprietors he be suspected by the poorer natives of having been bribed. In former days a poor man was completely at the mercy of his rich neighbor and of the corrupt native inspector, who unless bribed would not open a sluice at a critical time for the crops. Now the poor no longer have to bribe for water, they have confidence in the English inspectors and have learned that petitions will be listened to and wrongs redressed."

And to this strong tribute Viscount Milner, in his book on "England and Egypt," has added even a stronger one in his chapter on "The Struggle for Water." I have never read a more interesting or appreciative description of the work of the engineer. I can but recommend to you the reading of it, and must content myself with but a brief extract from this chapter, and the retelling of a story which shows the appreciation in which our brother engineers are held. First Viscount Milner says:

"The longer I remained in Egypt, and the more I saw of the country, the more clear it became to me that the work of these men has been the basis of all the material improvement of the past ten years."

Then he continues:

"Only one case in point to conclude with. It is a story which I think I have seen in print before, but it is so remarkable that it will, perhaps, bear repetition. In the bad year 1888, when, as has been stated, the Nile flood was an exceptionally poor one, there was a large area in the province of Girga which was threatened, like many others in Upper Egypt, with a total failure of the inundation. The canal which ordinarily flooded this particular district was running at a level at which the water could not possibly spread over the fields, and many thousands of acres seemed doomed to absolute barrenness. A cry of despair arose from the whole neighborhood—What was to be done? One of the English Inspectors of Irrigation, who happened to be on the spot, promptly determined to throw a temporary dam across the canal. The idea was a bold one. The time was short. The canal was large, and, though lower than usual, it was still carrying a great body of water at a considerable velocity. Of course, no preparations had been made for a work the necessity of which had never been contemplated; but the inspector was not to be daunted by the apparent hopelessness of the undertaking. Labor, at any rate, was forthcoming in any quantity, for the people, who saw starva-

tion staring them in the face, needed no compulsion to join gladly in any enterprise which offered them even the remotest chance of relief. So the inspector hastily got together the best material within reach. He brought his bed onto the canal bank, and did not leave the scene of operations, night or day, till the work was finished. And the plan succeeded. To the surprise of all, the dam was, somehow or other, made strong enough to resist the current. The water was raised to the required level, and the land was effectually flooded.

"The joy and the gratitude of the people knew no bounds. It was decided to offer thanksgiving in the mosque of the chief town of the district, and the event was considered of such general importance that the Minister of Public Works himself made a special point of attending the ceremony. But the enthusiastic population were not content with the presence of the high native dignitary. They insisted that his English subordinate also should be there. They were not willing to give thanks for their deliverance without having amongst them the man who had wrought it. Every one knows how deep a prejudice exists in Mohammedan countries against the presence of a Christian in a mosque. In the great tourist-visited cities of Egypt this feeling is wearing off, but in the country districts it is as strong as ever. In those districts it is an unheard-of thing that a Christian should be present at a religious ceremony—more than unheard-of that he should be present at the instance of the Mohammedan worshipers themselves. But in this case the universal feeling of thankfulness and admiration was too strong for the most deeply rooted fanaticism. For the first time, doubtless, in the history of that neighborhood, an Englishman and a Christian was allowed, and even compelled, by the natives, to take part in a solemn function of their usually exclusive and intolerant faith."

But we need not turn to foreign countries to find work of the irrigation engineer worthy of commendation. Our own Reclamation Service has made a record of which we may well feel proud. Here too, the men, with a devotion to the cause of mankind, with loyalty and steadfastness, have given a service the value of which is not yet fully recognized. These are the men of whom Senator Newlands said, in the United States Senate, on February 17, 1910:

"We have had one of the most capable and honest construction services organized that has ever existed in the history of this country. The Committee of the Senate on Irrigation has been engaged during the past year in visiting these various works, and not a whisper of corruption has reached them. It has been a work conducted with rare integrity and with rare speed. In carrying out the Egyptian irrigation projects, both works and settlers were financed. If our projects are to rival them in success, our Government must adopt that policy. The engineers have done their work well; they are the men of whom Chief Engineer Davis said: 'Their chief tie to the service is not the matter of salary, but interest in their work and loyalty to it and the belief that they are appreciated.'"

Again, I ask, is such work destructive of idealism, are such men lacking in ideals?

In railroad engineering, think you that the men who through virgin forests and sandy deserts, through miasmatic swamps and rocky cañon, across rivers and over mountains carried the steel bands that now tie mankind so closely together—think you that these men were engaged in an occupation likely to kill their ideals?

When the final balance is struck, I warrant that the debit will not be on the side of this grand army of peace of the present, as compared with the armies of war of the past and present, for deeds of ideal heroism, self-sacrifice, and devotion to duty. It seems like "carrying coals to Newcastle" to speak in an audience like this of what the railroads have done for all countries—for our own country especially, and more particularly for the Pacific slope. It was not so long ago when I read of the beginning of construction of the Trans-Siberian Railway which now unites the Atlantic and the Pacific on the other continent. The Cape of Cairo Railway, too, has passed through the stages of its preliminary surveys and partial construction. What centuries of fighting could not accomplish, these two roads will in time accomplish. The light of civilization will be spread on the Dark Continent, and its strong rays will burst the fetters and open the prison doors of suffering men and women in Russia. Read the interesting description of what has already been done in the Sahara, in one of the recent numbers of *Scribner's Magazine*. The men who, like M. Rolland, have made the desert to "blossom as the rose," are they likely to see no further than the mere short span of the present? Does not their imagination people these stretches of land with busy towns and bustling marts, with peaceful villages and happy homes? Is it destructive of ideals to have contributed, if ever so slightly, to the realization of such a dream? True, the railroad has penetrated into the haunts and sacred preserves of our romanic friends—the wonderful majesty of the Alps, the somber beauty of the Black Forest, the towering ruggedness and inspiring beauty of our own Rockies, have become the possession of the many instead of remaining the privilege of the few. Nature has become vulgarized complains the romanticist, because for the many whose faith has been strengthened, nay created, as they view the wonders of Nature spread out before them, there may be shown a few whose souls are not attuned in sympathy with their surroundings—a few who in the midst of such surroundings cling to what is "of the earth earthy." Dr. Waldstein aptly says, in an admirable article on the works of Ruskin:

"There can be no doubt that our enjoyment must be impaired by the reduction of what stimulates our higher ambitions to a common place; but we must willingly make this sacrifice when we consider the great gain accruing to hundreds or thousands, where before it but reached units."

Who, then, is destructive of idealism? The man whose works are a means, if but a humble one, of bringing his fellow beings into a direct contact with the wonders of creation; or he who, enveloped in the mantle of exclusiveness, bemoans this defiling contact?

Now let us turn, if but briefly, to bridge engineering. Select from the many wonderful structures of the present century but one. To some a bridge is merely a means of safely transferring men and goods from one side of a valley, or one bank of a river, to the other. It may stand for much more to others. Take the famous East River Bridge. Thousands throng it daily, on foot and by rail. Bright and cheerful, some cross in the morning but to return despondent and

cheerless at night. Hopes deferred—hopes realized—obstacles overcome—overcome by obstacles: and so the stream of humanity flows across it day by day. Is that bridge merely so many pounds of iron, steel, and wood, suspended in mid air according to the laws of the strength of materials? Is that bridge but the embodiment of cold mathematical calculations? Surely it meant more to the noble engineer whose life was sacrificed in the building, to the devoted wife who added her patient hours of toil to those of her husband that he might not die before he had finished his great task. Was that a life devoid of ideals? Was that a work destructive of idealism?

What bridge engineer has not been touched by the romance of his profession? What engineer has not been thrilled by Kipling's story of the "Bridge Builders" where that masterhand has voiced, in prose which is almost poetry, the thoughts that came to the engineer as he viewed his work:

"It was a long, long reverie, and it covered storm, sudden freshets, death in every manner and shape, violent and awful rage against red tape half frenzying a mind that knows it should be busy on other things; drought, sanitation, finance; birth, wedding, burial, and riot in the village of twenty warring castes; argument, expostulation, persuasion, and the blank despair that a man goes to bed upon, thankful that his rifle is all in pieces in the gun-case. Behind everything rose the black frame of the Kashi bridge—plate by plate, girder by girder, span by span—and each piece of it recalled Hitchcock, the all-round man, who had stood by his chief without failing him from the very first to this last."

If I desire to show that in still another branch of engineering—the one of river and harbor improvement—there is nothing destructive of idealism, I need not go far for an illustrious example. What James B. Eads has done for the people living in the Mississippi Valley in opening up the mouth of the Father of Waters, stamps him as one of the benefactors of mankind. For years he labored and fought, removed mountains of obstacles, overcame prejudice, malice and ignorance. Mr. Cortwell, the staunch friend and principal assistant of Captain Eads on this momentous work, quotes him as saying:

"I therefore undertake the work with a faith based upon the ever constant ordinances of God himself; and so certainly as He will spare my life and faculties for two years, I will give to the Mississippi, through His Grace and by the application of His laws, a deep, open, safe, and permanent outlet to the seas."

Tireless energy, self-sacrifice, devotion to the welfare of mankind, make up a life as noble as any that was ever lived. Nor was this man bereft of ideals, who, when told, in a foreign country, that he was dying and could live but little longer, said: "I cannot die; I have not finished my work!"

Need I add to this a reference to that stupendous piece of engineering, which looms large in the memories of us all today. General Goethals, his predecessors and associates, have given the world an example of the earnestness, efficiency, and devotion which

animates the members of our profession. In the article previously quoted, General Chittenden says:

"As an example of national heroism—the making of a great sacrifice to accomplish a worthy purpose—it may rank with the most righteous wars."

May I be forgiven for mentioning by name one who contributed so much to the success of this enterprise, and whose name now is closely linked with that part of the work for which he sacrificed his life? Of him his chief has said:

"Colonel Gaillard was a great engineer and unflinching worker and a true gentleman. Gaillard Cut is a worthy monument to his name."

It is characteristic of George Eliot, that, with her marvelous insight into human nature, with that clear understanding which comes only of broad sympathies, she should have drawn that humble but lovely character of Caleb Garth—a type of the technical idealist. Do you recall the passage in which she says:

"Caleb Garth often shook his head in meditation on the value, the indispensable might of that myriad-headed, myriad-handed labor, by which the social body is fed, clothed and housed. It had laid hold of his imagination in boyhood. The echoes of the great hammer where roof or keel were amaking, the signal shouts of the workmen, the roar of the furnace, the thunder and splash of the engine, were a sublime music to him; the felling and the lading of timber, and the huge trunk vibrating star-like in the distance along the highway, the crane at work on the wharf, the piled-up produce in warehouses, the precision and variety of muscular effort wherever exact work had to be turned out—all these sights of his youth had acted upon him as poetry, without the aid of the poets, had made a philosophy for him without the aid of philosophers, a religion without the aid of theology."

I think enough has been brought before you now to show clearly that engineering is not destructive of idealism. That much refuted, there still remains the charge that engineering is destructive of, or at least in part responsible for the decay of, art. I propose to show that this statement also is false. Artist and romanticist appear as accusers. Again they point backward and say: "See what the past has created; what have we that can be placed by its side?" Their eyes are blinded to the changed condition of things. They lack the sympathetic understanding of the complex problems of the life of today, and the materialized solution of these problems does not appeal to their idea of the beautiful. For the intelligent enjoyment, and more particularly for the criticism of any creation, there is needed at least a fair knowledge of the underlying principles of construction, be that a work of symphony, a poem, or a bridge. It is true that a symphony or a poem appeals much more readily to a large audience than does a bridge or a complicated piece of machinery; yet both the latter may be as much works of art as the former, a higher degree of development of the intellect being needed, however, to see and feel their beauty. Every engineering structure is the materialized idea of its function. This first step in its construction gives us the core, the mere form, if you will; but, as I believe I have amply shown, the ideas underlying engineering works are often ideal ones, and the

works themselves therefore, can be idealized. When this is done, the engineering structure becomes a work of art. Its form may not at once strike us as beautiful, and keen discipline may have to be ours before we can see its beauties. But is that reason sufficient to condemn it? Ask the admirers of Browning, Whitman, or Wagner. It would seem, therefore, as though our idea of the beautiful is not a fixed one. In all ages that which most truthfully and characteristically embodied in itself the representation of the life and the ideas of those times was deemed a work of art. He is the artist who expresses most faithfully what we think and feel. If such representation has not been had in our century, it is not for lack of new ideas and materials furnished by science pure and applied, but for the lack of adequate assimilating power on the part of the would-be apostle of the beautiful. The cry against machine-made ornament, machine-made reproductions of works of art, is justified, if it is directed merely against the untruths that often accompany such reproductions—if it is directed against the attempt to make material seem other than it is. But the cry becomes senseless when directed against those processes which place good, honest reproductions of beautiful works in the possession of the many, where once they were but the property of the few. Art will not become vulgarized if a good copy of the Sistine Madonna is found in every household, or a copy of the statue of the Venus of Milo in every town. One's love of the beautiful grows by being surrounded by beautiful things, and need there be any further justification than this for the plea of putting the imprint of beauty on the surroundings of our daily lives? Yet there are those who deny the claim to engineering structures. Art romanticists deny the possibility; strict utilitarians, the desirability; capitalists, the rentability. The possibility has been shown; witness the marvelous palaces from which radiate the myriad lines that bind us together in common activity, common enjoyment. Structures that mark an epoch, not worthy of being beautiful! Is it true, as Ruskin says: "That there never was more flagrant nor impertinent folly than the smallest portion of ornament concerned with railways or near them"? Is criticism such as this likely to prove as beneficial to the creation of works of art as is the work of men who are fully alive to the needs of the present, in sympathy with humanity of today, and desirous of giving that fact its noblest expression in their works?

Turn now, briefly, to the desirability of beautifying engineering structures. Our opponents become more dangerous because they number on their side some of the members of the Engineering profession. All art is luxury, they hold, and unworthy of thinking man; hence engineering structures, which are largely the product of thought based on mathematical unalterable conclusions, should be left in all the nakedness of the constructive form. The beauty is there, they say, if you can but see it. And they are right in part, but, as Professor Lucae well says, "It is not a finished art form you are dealing with any more than is the human body with its exposed

muscles and ligatures." The idealizing of the materialized idea of the function of the structure, therefore, surely seems desirable.

And right here it is encouraging to note that this desirability was recognized by our own Government in connection with the structures of the Panama Canal, when it sent the sculptor, Daniel C. French, and the landscape architect, Frederick Law Olmstead, to report on the artistic character of the Panama Canal structures, and to make suggestions for such improvements as to them seemed desirable.

"The canal itself and all the structures connected with it impress one with a sense of their having been built with a view strictly to their utility. There is an entire absence of ornament and no evidence that the æsthetic has been considered except in a few cases as a secondary consideration. Because of this very fact there is little to find fault with from the artist's point of view. The canal, like the Pyramids or some imposing object in natural scenery, is impressive from its scale and simplicity and directness. One feels that anything done merely for the purpose of beautifying it would not only fail to accomplish the purpose, but would be an impertinence."

Thus spoke the true artists.

Is it profitable to beautify engineering structures? Here we stand before a momentous question. If the answer be given by the engineer, or by one who holds that the status of a people is determined not merely by the accumulated wealth of the nation, the quantity of goods produced, and of articles manufactured, then it will be in the positive, ten times over; but if the man of low ideals and mercenary motives gives answer, it is likely to be an emphatic "No." This answer has been given too often in our own country, and the blame for the deep scars in the face of Nature, the ugly dams and rugged cuts, must not be laid on the shoulders of the engineer, who fain would heal with loving hand and protecting sword the wounds he has struck. Where broad-minded liberality and far-seeing policy govern the construction of engineering works, as is the case in countries older than our own, these works stand as worthy art products of the spirit of the times symbolical of the best and highest in the life of today.

Science and its applied form, Engineering, therefore, have not been destructive of idealism, for, in the words of another: "When the period of history we now call modern will be rounded to completeness, all the highest and most sacred human ideals will not be lost or dimmed, but will become nearer and more real," and science has not been destructive of art or beauty. As Emerson says:

"Beauty will not come at the call of a legislature, nor will it repeat in England or America its history in Greece. It will come, as always, unannounced, and spring up between the feet of brave and earnest men. It is in vain that we look for genius to reiterate its marvels in the old arts; it is its instinct to find beauty and holiness in new and necessary facts, in the field and roadside, in the shop and mill. Proceeding from a religious heart, it will raise to a divine use the railroad, the insurance office, the joint-stock company; our law, our primary assemblies, our commerce, the galvanic battery,