

"The announcement of the sudden death of Professor Wicker will come as a sad shock to hundreds of Dartmouth's graduates of the last two decades, as it has already come to his associates among the officers of the college.

"In his zeal for work, his earnestness, his intellectual brilliancy, and his desire for a personal relationship with the students that he might translate into influence with them, he was representative of the highest ideals of the teaching profession."

At the same time Professor Frank H. Dixon, head of the Department of Economics in Dartmouth College, said:

"I have never known another with a mind so virile and so eager to undertake new exploration, nor one with so keen and merciless reasoning power. Having reached his conclusion, he stood unmoved for the right as he saw it, no matter at what cost. He was a voracious reader with enormous powers of acquisition. In dialectic there were few that could face him. Had he wished to direct his energies thither, he might easily have been among the leaders in productive scholarship in the Economics profession. But he chose a different course and for that Dartmouth will be everlastingly grateful. He was a great teacher. His skill in exposition was extraordinary and there were few in his classroom who did not fall under the influence of his clear and convincing thinking and his compelling personality. But above all he was the friend and counselor of the Dartmouth man. He shared intimately their joys and their sorrows. Generations of Dartmouth men will carry with them always the fragrant memory of this devoted and loyal friend."

Resolutions were passed by the Social Science Club of Dartmouth College as follows:

"In the death of Professor George Ray Wicker the Social Science Club has lost a stimulating and energetic member. His sympathy and information were broad and catholic; his analysis of the elements of every problem fearless and incisive; and his response to every request for support and assistance, instant, warm and unselfish. Professor Wicker's sincere and illuminating inquiry into every aspect of the various subjects discussed in the Social Science Club added greatly to the interest and value of the meetings. His life in the College was a constant challenge to vigorous and independent thinking. It is therefore

Resolved, That this expression of the loss which the club has sustained be spread upon the records and that a copy of the same be sent to Mrs. Wicker, and it is

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the members of the Club be hereby extended to the family."

The Faculty of Dartmouth College passed the following:

Resolved, That in the death of George Ray Wicker, Instructor and Professor of Economics from 1900 to 1917, the Faculty of Dartmouth College, deeply sensible of his services, recognize a serious loss to the College, and as personal friends and colleagues, herewith extend to his family this expression of its sorrow and profound sympathy.

"Professor Wicker was a virile student and a recognized authority on the broader aspects of economic theory. He was a teacher of men, merciless in logic, keen in dialectic, an eager and sympathetic friend, an idealist in act and purpose.

"Dartmouth men, heavily indebted to his generous mentality, loved him for his compelling personality, his convincing sincerity, and his great moral courage. Long will his influence be felt in the life of the College."

The funeral service took the place of the regular morning chapel service in Rollins Chapel on Wednesday morning, November 28th. The pall bearers were Dr. J. M. Gile, of the Board of Trustees of the college, and Professors Bowler, Skinner, Shortliffe, Young and Poor. The service was conducted by Dean Craven Laycock who made the following address:

"I feel very sure that if Professor Wicker had been asked when and how the last sad rites should be solemnized, he would have answered, 'In the College Chapel, with the members of the College assembled in their usual places, and the College bell tolling the parting knell.'

"In the few moments given to us at this time, I would remind you of some of the qualities and characteristics that distinguished him as a member of our community.

"We shall remember, first of all, that he came to Dartmouth, from his graduate work, at a time when the college was feeling the full momentum of a renewed vitality. He entered into the spirit of the Institution with such earnestness and appreciation that he said in private, what he might hesitate to say in public. 'I would rather teach in Dartmouth College than fill any other position the world can offer.' He had that deep loyalty to the College that the casual acquaintance might never suspect, but which was ever present as an inspiring force in his life.

We shall remember that his unusually active and alert mind was not satisfied to give intelligent attention to the merely petty and local affair—the morning news coming from voices in every quarter of the Globe found him ever ready to catch the rhythm of great movements, and to appraise these movements in terms of the deep human interests involved: the labor movement in Australasia, the struggle toward Democracy in China or Russia, or the great principles underlying international trade and other international relationships—alike found in him a sympathetic and earnest student.

We shall think of him as an idealist who naturally and instinctively sought to place himself, in sympathy and effort, by the side of the struggling, the upward-striving, the unfortunate and the less favored!

Those who knew Mr. Wicker best, never for a moment questioned his *motives* in any decision he made. Whether or not agreeing with his judgment and conclusions one had always the confidence that there was no self-seeking, no grasping for emoluments or personal glory, no fear of the consequences to himself—in fact,

no great anxiety for anything involved, but the intrinsic truth as he saw it.

But above all, we shall remember him as a great teacher—here was the ruling passion of his life. He went to his classroom with a joy and enthusiasm that was contagious. Not entirely neglectful of productive scholarship, he infinitely preferred the personal contact of the teacher with the pupil—he believed that “as iron sharpeneth iron, so doth the countenance of a man his friend,” especially when the “man” is the teacher. Students came to him in large numbers because to the well-stored mind and the retentive memory he added the flame and the fire of the teacher who loved his task. More than four generations of Dartmouth men bear enthusiastic witness to the fact that he was a great teacher, shown in the inspiration and challenge that came from a mind of vivid alertness commanding assent, and in the ability to elicit the keenest opposition and most combative disagreement.

Mr. Wicker would have been the last man to expect or wish sad farewells at a time like this—rather, I think, would he have expressed sentiments something after this fashion:

“Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.”

Following this service in the Chapel, friends accompanied the family to the village cemetery where, as prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Waterman, Chaplain of the local lodge of Masons, the body was laid to rest within easy reach of voices within the walls of his former lecture room as well as those within the walls of the home of the fraternity he loved so well.

JOHN M. POOR, O^A '97.

Commissioner James A. Hamilton

By HOMER D. BROOKINS, X '80

Admiration for success worthily achieved is general among mankind, although the expression of that admiration is sometimes restrained and often withheld altogether when the one who wins it is not in full accord with our own way of thinking. Theta Delts, however, delight to honor their own. When a brother beloved in the fraternity stands out a bit among his fellows, we take him into our hearts, because to an unusual extent all Theta Delts think alike. Our kinship in its loyalty is dependable and indestructible.

Among the younger Theta Delts to win distinction in these recent years Brother James A. Hamilton, X '98, stands out conspicuously. He possesses in marked degree the happy faculty of "getting there," and he does it all so quietly and unobtrusively that we hardly know what he is up to. It is a peculiar pleasure for me to write for *THE SHIELD* a brief sketch of Dr. Hamilton's life, because I have known him since the days of his early youth and have learned through close association to appreciate the high ambitions, the truthfulness and the integrity of this fine character.

A New York newspaper in a recent editorial declared that the government of the City of New York is second in importance to the National Government alone, and that a commissionership in that government is much like a cabinet position. When Mayor Hylan, whose astuteness and individuality no one questions today, was looking for the right man to administer the responsible Commissionership of Corrections, he unhesitatingly settled upon Dr. Hamilton, a man who had made long study of governmental and sociological questions. Further than this he made Dr. Hamilton a member of the Commission established by Mayor Mitchel, that awards all contracts for the expenditure of the more than \$290,000,000 that New York City pays out annually to run its municipal government. Quite a responsibility this! But the grafters will get scant opportunity to ply their trade while auburn-haired "Jimmy" watches out for the people's interests.

In bare outline I wish here to set down some of the more salient features of Dr. Hamilton's notable career. In the first place, he is a native of West Side, New York, and took to politics as naturally as a duck takes to water. His educational preparation was planned with a political career in view, and in its larger objectives covered historical, economic, sociological and governmental questions. Graduating from the public schools and preparing himself for college in the night schools of the city and in Peddie Institute, he went to the University of Rochester in 1894, from which he received his degree of bachelor of arts in 1898. He pursued post-graduate work in the New York University, from which he received in turn the degree of master of arts and doctor of philosophy. Concerning his work for the doctorate, Dean Johnson said: "His examination was one of the best I have ever participated in."

Nominated for State Senator by the Democratic party in 1914, he received 23,104 votes to 19,444 for his opponent who was the candidate of the Republican, National Progressive and Independence League parties. While in the Senate he served on the following committees: Conservation, Civil Service, Public Education, and Military Affairs. During his term of office he succeeded in having twenty-six of his bills passed by the legislature and signed by the Governor.

Dr. Hamilton has long been interested, as already stated, in sociology and particularly in the matter of prison reform. He believes that the mental traits of the criminal should be studied, and that the ultimate aim should be to individualize punishment so that it shall meet the needs of the offender as well as the needs of the offense.

Dr. Hamilton is a member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, the New York Microscopical Club, the Scientific Alliance, the National Education Association, the National Geographical Society, the Taxpayers' Alliance, the Bronx Council of the Boy Scouts of America; a trustee of the Society of the Genesee; president of the Elton Boys Brigade, and president of the board of trustees of the Bronx Open Forum. He is also a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Chi, honorary college societies.

He was married on October 11, 1904, to Georgiana Elizabeth Montgomery, who was graduated from Hunter College in 1896 with the degree of bachelor of arts. They have had six children.

In closing this sketch I wish to say that Brother Hamilton is a man with whom the fraternity should keep in touch, and, one who should be kept in touch with the fraternity.



National Club of Theta Delta Chi

619 WEST 113TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

A movement has been started to organize a National Club of Theta Delta Chi, and we hereby extend to you a cordial invitation to become a charter member of this important fraternity institution. The organization is open to all Theta Delts who are no longer active members of any Charge. Its object is to unite our representative and devoted graduate brothers into an organized national body with a club house which shall be a permanent headquarters for the Fraternity, a fixed depository for the records of the Grand Lodge and Department of Archives—in short, a general home of the Fraternity. The club house will be located in New York City in or near which over 850 Theta Delts live, and through which dozens of brothers from all parts of the country are constantly passing.

We propose to utilize for the purpose the present P^A house at 619 West 113th Street—half a block from Riverside Drive, and only 15 minutes from the Grand Central Depot and Times Square, via the Broadway Subway. The P^A Charge has been hit so hard by the war that it is impossible for its few remaining active members to hold the house longer for their exclusive use. The Charge, will, however, continue to utilize the lodge room in the basement, and be allowed the privilege of the main floor for rushing and assembly purposes, paying the club of course a reasonable sum for such privileges.

The house is a handsome and modern five story building of brick and stone. It will be thoroughly renovated and made attractive and homelike. Besides the living room on the second floor for general social use, there will be newly furnished a large library on the third floor front with writing desks, easy chairs, interesting reading matter, etc. This room, to be known as the Grand Lodge Room, will be suitable for Grand Lodge and Founders' Corporation meetings, or any other fraternity gatherings of a business nature, and will afford no end of comfort and utility. Here brothers may retire for a quiet chat or to read or attend to their correspondence. On the upper floors there will be accommodations for eight permanent roomers, and in the rear of the third floor will be a large room fitted up as a dormitory, with good single beds where a Theta Delt may put up for a night or two while in the city for the moderate charge of \$1 a night. Applications for these permanent rooms are now being received. If you are interested, you should write the treasurer promptly.

No initiation fee will be charged to charter members, and the dues are only \$10 per annum for resident members living within Greater New York, or 25 miles distant, and \$5 per annum for all others, classed as non-resident members—dues payable April 1st.

The club is being organized with the hearty endorsement and support of the Grand Lodge, the Founders' Corporation, and of

many of our most prominent graduates. At its annual meeting on February 23, 1918, the Founders' Corporation voted that the entire income of the general fund in 1918 be applied for the use of the club, and will be used to furnish the above mentioned Grand Lodge Room. The members of the club will naturally be regarded as graduates who are unusually interested in general fraternity matters, and will be treated accordingly in the distribution of all Grand Lodge letters, reports, and other communications, and will be kept in close touch with all fraternity matters emanating from the club as a fraternity center, probably through the mediumship of a club *Bulletin*. In short, the club is not designed to be a local or even an eastern body, but an organization representing the broadly national aspect of the Fraternity, composed of graduates of all the various Charges, living and extinct, who wish to become permanently identified in some way with the life of the general Fraternity, as distinguished from that of the individual Charges.

In order to provide a fund to defray the cost of renovation and other necessary expenses incidental to the taking over of the house, the club will need the benefactions of several donors who will contribute \$500 each, and a number of patrons who will contribute \$100 each. These contributors will become permanent honorary officers. Any brother who would esteem the honor and privilege of one of these offices will kindly communicate with the treasurer at once. Liberty bonds will be accepted in payment.

Opportunity is also offered to any who may desire to make specific donations of articles to enhance the comfort or beauty of the house, such as, easy chairs, a library table, beds, reading lamps, pictures, fraternity mementos, etc. These will be suitably inscribed with the name of the giver. Any brother may likewise furnish an entire room for which he will receive due recognition by a proper inscription on the door. It is hoped that many will wish to identify themselves in some of these ways as benefactors of the national home of the Fraternity. Will those who are so minded please come forward now and declare their generous intentions. Gifts of the above character could be appropriately made by Graduate Associations.

It needs no argument to convince one that Theta Delta Chi should have a permanent headquarters in the metropolis of the country. Many of the other national fraternities have clubs in New York City, and we have been sadly conspicuous in the fraternity world hitherto for our lack of one. It might seem at first thought that this is not an auspicious time to start such a movement, but reflection should readily result in the conclusion that there is great need at this time of just such an organization, both from the fraternity and the patriotic point of view. With so many Theta Delt soldiers coming to New York daily as strangers it is most necessary to have a fraternity home for them to come to, and the need will be all the more urgent when they begin to come home. It is the purpose of course to extend the privileges of the house to all Theta Delt in military uniform or service, whether members or not. What a welcome such a place will afford the homecoming

heroes when they return tired, and perhaps maimed, from the harsh experiences of war! Furthermore, as we all well know, the war has severely crippled, and in some instances caused the absolute suspension of, the active Charges, thus weakening the life of the Fraternity at its very source. With the younger men away and unable to do their vital share in carrying on the activities and developing the principles of Theta Delta Chi, it is the clear duty of the older graduates to intensify and concentrate their interest. The glorious spirit of our Brotherhood must not be suffered to wane, but rather be invigorated, while our younger brothers are away, and this in the opinion of the organizers can best be done through such an institution as it is now proposed to form. The organization of the club is therefore properly an act of highest patriotism, as well as of deepest fraternity self-interest. It is part of the great movement to conserve the home base for the encouragement and aid of the men at the front. They will never forgive us if we fail to keep the altar fires burning intensely for their return; and what an inspiration it will be for them to hear that such a project as this has met with widespread enthusiasm and support.

The organizers of this movement therefore appeal to you most earnestly to testify to the high meaning which we know that your beloved Fraternity, as a national body, has for you by enrolling yourself now as one of the charter members of this club. We know you are loyally supporting your Charge through these disturbed times, but you well realize that you are a member not of a local but of a national fraternity, and the national organization has equal claim to your loyal support. "The strength of the wolf is the pack." If you are faithful to your Charge, be true also to the greater union from which it drew its first breath of life.

Send in your name to the treasurer with your check for a year's dues, and urge all fellow Theta Delt whom you see to do the same.

Don't put this aside until tomorrow, but, like an eager and true-hearted Theta Delt, respond at once to the call of your Fraternity.

NORMAN HACKETT, Γ^Δ '98, *Chairman*

CHARLES P. SCHMID, Π^Δ '97, *Secretary*

J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., Ρ^Δ '01, *Treasurer*

25 West 44th Street, New York City.

Edward J. Cook, X '95

Frank N. Dodd, Ρ^Δ '91

Robert S. Emerson, Z '97

Edward S. Griffing, I '90

Carl A. Harstrom, Ξ '86

J. Frank Kane, M^Δ '04

William F. Love, X '03

Guy C. Pierce, K '96

M. E. Rionda, Ρ^Δ '00

Seward G. Spoor, Ξ '08

Carl Tombo, Ρ^Δ '02

Edwin B. Twitmyer, Φ '96

Organization Committee.

The Founders' Patriotic Dinner

ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97	<i>Presiding</i>
EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I '89	<i>Welcome</i>
LEWIS APPLETON BARKER, Z '99	<i>Our Country</i>
NORMAN HACKETT, Γ ^Δ '98	<i>Our Fraternity</i>
FREDERICK H. CUNNINGHAM, Ψ '99	<i>Our Brothers Under Arms</i>
JAMES H. MEIKLEJOHN, Z '15	<i>Over There</i>
ALAN M. THOMAS, Λ ^Δ '16	<i>Our Canadian Brothers</i>
CARL A. HARSTROM, Z '86	<i>Impromptu</i>
SEWARD G. SPOOR, Z '08, P. G. L.	<i>Godspeed</i>
LEWIS APPLETON BARKER, Z '99 (Poem), <i>The Theta Delt Nine Hundred</i>	

The Fourth Annual Dinner of The Founders' Corporation of Θ Δ X, held at the Hotel Astor in New York on Saturday, February 23, 1918, was an event so significant in purpose, so noteworthy in fact, so memorable in retrospect, that it is difficult to curb the impulse to devote commensurate space to a narrative record of the stirring events of that evening.

But because space is limited, and because the addresses constitute the essential feature of the occasion, it has been deemed wiser to print these in full and thus make them part of the permanent historical record of Θ Δ X. To Brother James Hamill, Π^Δ '97, the fraternity is indebted for the complete stenographic report which follows, and which will enable the quickened imagination of the reader to picture the scenes of patriotic and fraternal enthusiasm that furnished the inspiration so manifest in these addresses.

"Theta Delta Chi calls to you who read these lines to assemble with your brothers in the spirit of that Friendship to which we have each of us pledged our faith, so that its fullest import may flow from the hearts of those who remain to the hearts of those who have gone and those who will go forth prepared for even the ultimate sacrifice."

Thus read the invitation to this dinner, dedicated to the paramount cause—Our Country. And in response, one hundred and sixty-one Theta Delts—forty-nine of them in the service—met and joined in fraternal reunion on this epochal evening. There were the usual accompaniments of every Θ Δ X banquet—the cheering and the singing and the warm-hearted fellowship. And yet there was a difference: like occasions in the past have been devoted to Θ Δ X; this was consecrated to Θ Δ X and Country. Not a man of those present failed to sense the solemnity which underlay this reunion: intuitively one realized that Θ Δ X had found the highest expression of its potentialities. For there hung the service flag, mutely and yet eloquently telling of 909 of our brothers under arms. Since that evening the roster has increased to over one thousand—more than one in every seven living Theta Delts; a record probably unparalleled by any non-military organization in this whole land.

The Founders' Patriotic Dinner was unique in our history in respect to its purpose. More noteworthy even, was the unprecedented plan by which it was made possible. The committee was directed by Brother Robert S. Emerson, President of the Founders' Corporation, to invite every Theta Delt in uniform as his personal guest, to spread the invitation broadcast through all the camps, and to secure the attendance of every man who could be reached. In addition he authorized the designing and minting of the commemorative bronze medallion which was presented to those in service as the visible symbol of the honor in which $\Theta \Delta X$ holds them.

With characteristic modesty, Brother Emerson sought to ascribe the success of the dinner to his committee. Yet it is perfectly obvious that they were but the instruments through which his generous conception of its possibilities attained fruition; its success was but the reflex of his own devotion and loyalty to $\Theta \Delta X$.

Worthy of chronicle perhaps, is the fact that alcohol was taboo; or rather that, being taboo as a matter of courtesy to our soldier and sailor guests, *it was not missed!*

It is a matter of regret that lack of space precludes the printing of the many letters and telegrams received from those who, unable to attend, felt impelled to express their hearty commendation of the Patriotic Dinner. In many cases accompanying subscriptions formed a substantial and gratifying earnest of zeal and approval.

But hark! the toastmaster is calling for your attention. And from this point on, these pages will prove worthy of your perusal:

TOASTMASTER: Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

It is with great pleasure that I rise, not to greet you—because I have been told by Carl Schmid, who is in charge of this dinner, who has prepared it for you and to whom you are indebted for nearly everything that you enjoy tonight—I am told that I am not to welcome you; that if I do I am likely to steal the thunder of the first speaker. Therefore I shall say, Brothers, that I am glad to be privileged to be here among you in this dear old Theta Delta Chi Fraternity that we all love.

I shall efface myself as much as possible tonight and let you hear from the Brothers who have been chosen to speak and who have more carefully considered what they have to say to you.

We regret that Brother Guy Pierce who was selected to give the welcome speech, cannot be with us. We wanted him to welcome you, our guests and Brothers. But Guy is not here and we have asked another Brother known to all of you, loved by all of you, and a Brother who is fully equal to the occasion of welcoming you here tonight, Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, ex-President of the Grand Lodge. (Loud Applause).

BROTHER GRIFFING: Mr. Toastmaster, and my dear Brothers:

I am probably the only one present tonight who, in a certain limited sense, is glad that Guy Pierce is not here, because I have the pleasure of talking to this fine company first; and it certainly is a great pleasure to be allowed by the Committee the opportunity of saying to you that we bid you welcome here tonight.

Our beloved Fraternity has passed through much in her lifetime. A half century ago she was nearly wrecked by war; but she survived, and with her survived the glory upon which we have fed and nurtured our boys ever since.

And tonight we are gathered here on a most memorable occasion—on a far more glorious occasion—because in every way our beloved Fraternity is in this war deep. (Applause).

Having—as one of the older Brothers, read about her history in the other war—having imbibed all those stories and traditions which I hope are going to be brought out here tonight, having lived in that past, and having talked to many of the participants who were actually in that war, and having realized its glory to Theta Delta Chi, I cannot refrain from saying to you that the future is ever more glorious in its possibilities than was the past; and the glory of it is symbolized in the uniforms that we see tonight, bidden here in spirit by all of us, and in actual fact by the generous invitation of our beloved Presiding Officer. (Applause).

But, boys, (and I am speaking now to those of you who are actually in the service), when you get along to where your hair is grey and scant, and where, although you do not feel the years that are on you, Uncle Sam says to you: "We don't want you," I want you boys to know that everybody in the Fraternity who is not with the Colors envies you the wearing of that uniform tonight; and they are envious and jealous of the fact that everyone of you is most likely before very long to go across the seas and get to the front. We wish we all were with you. We wish we were your age, and we regret that we were graduated in '89 instead of now—and we don't see why it happens that the good Lord did not make us graduate twenty or thirty years later so we could be going with you to the other side.

We are with you in spirit. And an occasion like this, my Brothers, may be regarded as a sort of war convention. I am not going to burden you tonight with the reasons why there was not a convention of this kind. Many obvious reasons will occur to you, but it is important and necessary, and a great pleasure for all of us, to have some excuse to get together. We do not see each other often enough. We have not had a formal meeting for well nigh two years, and now on this occasion we are gathered together here under the Aegis, as it were, of our organization, in a new and glorious fraternal meeting, on the threshold of a new era.

We are here bidden to come to this dinner as an Annual Dinner of the Founders' Corporation. And yet it is practically—as far as I can see from the number that have responded—it is practically a war convention of Theta Delta Chi (insofar as we can be a side show), because the real convention of Theta Delta Chi is three thousand miles away, Over There! (Applause). I wish that those boys could be transplanted back here just for a moment; and I wish we could be transplanted Over There for longer than one moment so that we could bid them the same welcome here to our beloved Fraternity gathering that I am bidden to give to you tonight. It would be a glorious thing. But, as we cannot be with them, and as we cannot have them here with us, yet we certainly can dedicate this evening to them.

I do not know how many of you realize the number of boys out of our small Fraternity that we have in the service of the United States. During last summer it became my duty to look into the figures with respect to the number of men who had joined the Colors and who were being called to the Colors. I had the honor of being the presiding officer of the Local Selective Draft Board in the little city in which I live, just north of here, New Rochelle. And we were tremendously interested not only in the proposition of the Draft but in the proposition of the volunteers who had gone to the Front; and I took the keenest pleasure in establishing an Honor Roll for New Rochelle showing what boys we had in the service; and in ascertaining how we stood with respect to other communities throughout this great country. It was a matter of great pride to me to see that we had in the service twenty-five to fifty per cent. more than the average of men in the service throughout the United States. And I said to myself that New Rochelle must be a pretty nice place when we can have proportionately so many more

boys in the service than other cities of the same kind. This was a great pride to me. But it is nothing compared to the pride that I have, and that you have, and that we all have, when we realize that Theta Delta Chi is fifty per cent. better than New Rochelle! (Applause). In other words, the boys that we have in the service are twice as many as the average throughout the United States. That, my Brothers, is a glorious thing for this Fraternity; not only for that which we stand now, but in the promise for what it holds for our Fraternity in the future.

And we are here tonight to celebrate this glorious response of our Fraternity by having all of those boys in the service—by asking all the boys in uniform in and around New York to come here and be the guests of the President of this Organization and to participate with us in this dinner.

And for this momentous occasion we have here all of these magnificent orators, these handsome-looking men you see at the head of the table. (Laughter). Every one of them would give everything if he could get up and swap his position and get down on the floor in the uniform, as you are. I know it, and I agree with them. They are dead right. But they are going to tell you something about our boys in the service. I am here not to say that—but I couldn't help speaking to you of the enormous number, proportionately, we have in the service, which shows exactly the kind of stuff that our Fraternity is made of.

And so we welcome you in a spirit of joyousness, in spite of the sadness that must underlie an occasion like this; for there is also the other side of the picture—the glory of the devotion and loyalty which we are gathered to celebrate.

And I welcome you here, my Brothers, to meet your friends and to think of the many Brothers—Theta Deltas—that we have on the other side, and to send over our heartfelt greetings to them. And, as we welcome each other, we wish that our distant friends might feel that we are meeting here, as it were, just to send our love and the love of our Fraternity over to them, who are actually on the firing line.

My Brothers, I wish you all a most interesting evening, which I know you will have, because I know some of the Brothers will tell you about the war in a way that is extremely interesting.

I thank you very much for the opportunity vouchsafed to me of saying these few words, and I bid you welcome most heartily. (Applause and Cheers).

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, the next speaker that I will introduce to you is a Brother I have known ever since he joined Theta Delta Chi. I feel that he has possibly the grandest and finest toast on the list. But I feel that he is equal to the occasion for he is filled with the finest of sentiment—with the finest of Theta Delta Chi sentiment. But I am not going to brag about the Zeta Charge. You can find out, if you want, from what Charge the next speaker comes. I will let you judge for yourself. He came from the State of Maine, and when he speaks for Our Country I know he will mean our whole country, which is America and which includes Canada, which gave us Toronto and McGill. I take pleasure in introducing to you Brother Lewis Appleton Barker. (Applause and Cheers).

BROTHER BARKER: Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

To attempt to express the pleasure that I feel at being with you tonight would be futile on my part. Many of you, whom I have known and loved for twenty-odd years, are well aware that to me the brightest spot in the year is any gathering of Theta Delta Chi. How much more so, then, is this particular occasion, when we meet to do honor to our soldier Brothers.

To you, Mr. Chairman, I can only say that the privilege of responding to the toast, Our Country, is one far beyond my desert and which I deeply appreciate.

Our Country: A subject on which we might well take a retrospective glance into the silent past, or a prophetic view into that great unknown future which lies before us, hidden by that veil of mystery that an all-wise Providence has placed as a curtain to obstruct our vision.

We might well cultivate tonight these memories that inspire reverence and respect for those whose life work has been finished in rearing the grand structure which today represents the government under which we live, and equally well do honor to the patriotism of those who are now hourly playing their parts in the great game of life and whose records shall be read by future generations when we shall have passed away and it shall have become their turn to review our life work merely as a memory.

Our Country: Yes, and we have a country to be proud of; a country that today is feeding and equipping a world in arms against the tyrant, William. For three long years, while horror has been heaped upon horror, outrage upon outrage, America has stood aloof, alike the scorn and suspicion of the champions of Liberty.

Yet they were unjust. We were far from the battle line, far from ravaged Belgium and devastated France. Nor has it been the policy of our country, handed down from our fathers' fathers, to mix in European broils. And in charging Americans with caring for naught but the almighty dollar, those who today look to us for preservation and to whom we are freely offering up our *all*, forget that it was not within *your* power or mine to wage war as a nation.

How many American boys have for these three years fought side by side with the heroes of Canada? How many of her sons have driven ambulances, reckless of their lives, over blood-stained fields? Let the annals of our former critics, now our allies, tell.

But war as a nation had to be declared by those who sit in high places; by the Congress of the United States—no less. And even as you cannot add one cubit to your stature, so could you not, as simple citizens of the United States, declare war. And, too, we have always been slow to anger and long-suffering. We *were not* a military nation. Yet, let him who dare, say so now.

For how many years did we endure oppression from the mother country, until, with the advent of tea in Boston Harbor in place of salt, the ragged Continentals hewed their way from Lexington to Yorktown? Twenty thousand American seamen were impressed by the Mistress of the Seas before Perry at Lake Erie, and McDonough on Lake Champlain, lowered the proud Cross of St. George in defeat. Yet once embarked upon that enterprise, how long was it before Isaac Hull stood at his wedding in good old Boston town and numbered, as his choicest wedding gift, the cocked hat with which Captain Dacres paid his wager, that when the Guerriere met the Constitution on the high seas, he would sweep the "old pine coffin" out of existence?

They were our own Brothers who bore the yoke of the Mexican until after the glorious defense of the Alamo, and the massacre of Col. Fanning's troops at Goliad, Santa Anna, the "Young Napoleon of the West," yielded up to Houston at San Jacinto, that sabre which now hangs on my walls in Brookline, and the Lone Star State took her place among the nations of the earth. They were kin to us, who marched—a mere handful of men—into the halls of the Montezumas.

It took years for our slow-moving fathers to realize that human slavery must go; but once having set their shoulders to the wheel there was no cessation until Grant had entered Richmond.

Weyler butchered and tortured our neighbors in Cuba's fair isle some time before we trailed the golden banner of Castile in the dust. And although we be slow shall we let the *Hun* deter us *now*? *No!* (Applause). The battle will go on until we win or until every American wife is a widow and every American child is fatherless. The great guns will thunder on the plains of Flanders until the time when the Iron Cross, the Crescent and the Austrian Eagle will be as

universally execrated as that other *holy* Trinity has been forever worshipped. Thank God, we *have* a country, and the whole world, including the Emperor of Germany, shall realize it.

Here, among the rocks and forests, surrounded by savage beasts and still more savage men, our forbears found the promised land for which they sought. Here they established liberty of thought and action and sowed the seeds of what ripened into that priceless jewel, freedom, for which you, my friends, are today so nobly offering up your lives. The children of those brave pioneers had one great lesson implanted in their breasts: Love of liberty. That lesson was then, is now, and always will be the bulwark of American independence.

From that same love of liberty came the patriotism that saved the life of the nation during the Rebellion, as well as the courage of our Southern brethren, who but fought for their convictions. By it we are permitted to assemble here tonight in a land where tyranny is unknown, and where no voice but the voice of the people can in any way control our action.

What martyrs has it not produced? What wonder that as the magnanimous spirit of Abraham Lincoln—the purest soul of the past century—went up to God from the bullet of the assassin—he who had borne his faculties so meek and stood so clear in his great office—the land was deluged with tears and the whole world united in his eulogy. Compare that eulogy with the epitaph in store for William of Hohenzollern!

We stand today on the threshold of the second century of Constitutional government. And in spite of the clouds surrounding us, the convulsions under our feet, we reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, and with calm and hopeful promise face the future. Our population has grown from four to one hundred millions, new States have been admitted, new industries born, grown and prospered, until we threaten to outstrip, not only one nation, but all the nations of the globe.

And shall we lose all this at the behest of the War Lord? *Never!* For that same spirit of liberty and love of justice exists today. And although it be a time for sacrifice and self-abnegation, we *know* the answer to the prayer that we send up to the God of Battles. The entire civilized world, *and Germany*, is in a state of chaos. The hour has arrived when we have truly, seriously, and earnestly joined the Allies in their great fight for human progress. It is not my place to reproach those in power for their tardiness in entering the struggle, but I will rather look forward to the deeds of thousands of young men, among whom are nine hundred of our Brothers, in the future.

What an awful record has been made by these three years of bloody strife! It has seared consciences, ruined statesmen, destroyed dynasties, and retarded the advance and development of the country. It has wasted hundreds of thousands of precious lives and squandered thousands of millions of dollars. But we shall yet emerge into a brighter and better civilization than the world has ever before known, and to that end our military Brothers are nobly contributing.

At the risk of repetition, I am going to say to you practically what I said at a dinner of the Zeta Brothers, shortly before the war was entered by us. The great question, relatively new as regards the centuries, but old in comparison with the span of human life, whether future governments shall be monarchical or democratic, is now and for a final issue on trial. Monarchism has laired itself in Germany, and standing behind its battlements, savagely at bay, is flaunting its banners upon the outward wall, in spite of the remainder of the free peoples of the globe.

The allied forces have been able so far to check but not to conquer this principle. From beneath a glittering crown that girds a throbbing brow the anxious look of a sleepless eye is fixed upon the shores of America. Now is the time when the youth of our land, emerging from the shades of the Western Hemisphere, each one bearing in front his covering bough from Birnam Wood—

shall march upon Dunsinane, palsying with dread the sceptered hand of the shuddering Thane of Cawdor.

The weird wizards who have bubbled into being, thrilling their glees, tripping their dances, and muttering their incantations, whispering into the ear of Imperial William his dream of world dominion, must now at the bidding of youthful America vanish into thin air, leaving their spectre word of promise to the ear to be most fearfully broken to the sin-born hope. Thus, and only thus, will the future of the world be made secure to freedom. We, as a nation, and more particularly you in khaki, as the bone, the virility and the sinew of that nation, have a sacred duty to perform, and you will do it. To few generations has been given the privilege of influencing the world's destiny. Thank the Great Giver of all things for the opportunity which is yours, and may He preserve you in taking advantage of it.

When, at the bidding of a ruthless sovereign, having behind him an hundred years of Prussian militarism, the vengeful hand of a German pirate launched the deadly torpedo against the defenseless sides of the Lusitania, leaving in its wake until the day when the sea shall give up its dead, the bodies of helpless American women and children, the call to arms should have gone forth throughout the length and breadth of the land. For reasons best known to those in power this was not done. But now, when oppression has fed on oppression and waxed fat, when insult has piled itself on insult, when no longer can the sons of sires who stood at Lexington and Bunker Hill take orders from the blood-mad Kaiser, the clarion's note has been sounded from Eastport to the Golden Gate, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, and the youth and manhood of America have been called to battle.

Human liberty is secure in such hands as yours. For the finger of Fate, as exemplified in you of the military service, is slowly pointing to the hour when William of Germany, with his ears at the wires, and his knees shaking like those of a drunken Belshazzar, shall read the message of an outraged world: "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Our Country: Yes. And in a measure the whole world, saving alone the Teuton allies, is our country. The "touch of nature that makes the whole world kin" was given when the War Lord made it necessary for the *civilized* nations to combine for self-preservation.

Our Country! To you, my Brothers in Arms, I say: You take the world discordant, dissevered and belligerent. You will give it back to us purged, purified and invincible. You find our flag flouted by the Vandal and his buccaneer hosts. You will raise it aloft and make it the proud emblem of freedom wherever it floats. You will consecrate it with the blood of the bravest and best and make it holy in the eyes of a grateful world. All honor to your name and to the deeds you are about to perform!

How glorious the country you represent! How boundless its resources! How unparalleled its prosperity! How unlimited its possibilities! How stupendous its destiny!

"She will live while a billow lies swelling before her;
 She will live while the blue arch of heaven bends o'er her.
 While the name of a Christ to the fallen we cherish,
 'Til all hopes in the breast of humanity perish,
She will live!" (Loud Applause and Cheers).

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, it seems like profaning the air to speak again after this most eloquent address. But we have in store for us an address on another subject which is dearer to us, possibly next to our country, than any other: "Our Fraternity—Theta Delta Chi." No man among us knows more about it—no man among us has lived more in its atmosphere—no man can do it better justice, than Norman Hackett! (Applause and Cheers).

BROTHER HACKETT: Brother Toastmaster—Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

I know it is conventional to begin a speech by thanking you for your cordial greeting and for the complimentary remarks of the Toastmaster. But though I am familiar with the perfunctory applause as we hear it in the playhouse, somehow I am always deeply touched by Theta Delta Chi applause, charged as it is by so much sincerity, fraternal regard, and good will.

When I was extended the invitation to speak this evening, I protested vigorously and tried to beg off. I have been trying to preach the doctrine and philosophy of Theta Delta Chi around our country for so many years that I am beginning to feel like the proverbial chestnut, and am fearful now whenever I get up to sermonize that I will encounter remarks from the gallery something like those in a little episode that occurred to me in my early days as a Thespian—those days of my early beginnings when I imagined the mantle of Edwin Booth had been given to my shoulders. I was playing in a town in Texas and my line was to go something like this: "Hist! are we alone?" when a boy in the gallery hollered down: "No, but you will be tomorrow night!" (Laughter).

You all know what I think of our Fraternity. One of the Brothers has referred to me as the Thete of all Charges; and inasmuch as I have visited every Charge but one I at least feel very much at home at all of the Charges. And so I presume that it was on that account that the Committee asked me to speak for Our Fraternity tonight.

An after-dinner speaker somehow is always in a predicament, very much like the clergyman who was asked to officiate at a funeral service. He was rather late in arriving there. He began the service, and when he got to the point where he thought he should refer to the sex of the dear departed, he suddenly forgot what the sex was; whereupon he leaned over the bier and said to the man on the other side: "Brother or sister?" The man replied: "Neither—it's a cousin." (Laughter).

And so a speaker, when he is given a great big inexhaustible subject to talk about like "Our Fraternity," is in a predicament—that is, to know just what phase of the subject—what branches of the Fraternity to talk about.

Our Fraternity! How beautifully and comprehensively the whole subject has been expressed by a well known Frater in these words: "The Brothers of our Fraternity! They are the elected men who have traveled into the wondrous land of friendship; they have seen sights and have tales to recount that might cheer and charm a fireside for a thousand and one nights! It may be that their tidings may concern a land of the immaterial, but does that lessen their interest or fascination? What visions are open to the mind and spirit when the magic land of Fraternity is sighted? A continent arises from the deep, and on its shores are all those finer things of life: Camaraderie, Courage, Truth, Fidelity, Loyalty, Fraternalism, and Honor Bright."

I am sure before this large well informed body of Theta Delta Chi men it is unnecessary for me, as I grope in my mind for ideas regarding our Fraternity, to present to you this evening—to eulogize our six revered and honored Founders—those six noble old Thetes who gave us the divine inspiration which we know as Theta Delta Chi.

But I am going to pause just long enough to pay a tribute to our last living Founder, our beloved patriot, dear old Andrew H. Green. (Loud Applause). And I have here in my hand a message which came from him only this morning. I wrote him a letter about a week ago and asked him if he would kindly send us a telegram of greeting and cheer to our boys in the service, regretting that he would not be able to be with us tonight. Dear old Andrew evidently seemed to think that it was too much of an effort for him to send a telegram, although really I think it has been more of an effort for him to write this letter. At any rate, he has done us the kindness to send us these words, these precious words! There is a note of sadness in his letter, because it seems to tell us that he is not

well. When you realize, though, that he is now in his eighty-ninth year and has written this letter, you will appreciate how warm his heart is and how mentally alert he is for a man of his age. He says:

"Brother Norman Hackett: My dear Brother—I have just received your letter of the 18th inst. I regret much to have to feel obliged to decline to attempt the labor your request would put me to. I am an invalid in a serious state, under a doctor's care, who imposes strict avoidance of any labor or mental fatigue likely to aggravate the sickness which has lately visited me and must be cured, if possible, before I can undertake mental labor or excitement of the moment. I honor more than ever my Theta Delta Chi Brothers who have gone at our country's call to the battlefields of Europe to meet her enemies, and I would be glad to be with you, if so it were fated and I were permitted.

"Alas, this blotted page shows how little fit for such a service I am. But I can say, All honor to my Brothers who have eagerly gone forth to duty! They can discharge it to the fullest, I doubt not. But may we see them return to their country victorious and, if it may be, safe, as they have deserved.

"I am sorry to be so long without the pleasure of seeing you, but you have journeyed long and far and I have been absent for two years.

"All success to you on the 23d inst. As ever, your Brother in Theta Delta Chi, A. H. Green." (Loud Applause).

I need not refer to the dark pages of our history during the Civil War. Brother Ned Griffing has beautifully touched upon that and I cannot improve upon the sentiments that he has expressed. The Brothers who went forth in that War have made traditions for Theta Delta Chi, as he has said, that we have been living on ever since. But I would like to just pause a moment in connection with that for the benefit of some of the younger men here who may not have heard of those old traditions which we love to have told over and over again, of the two Brothers, one from the North and the other from the South, who were found dead on the battlefield with their hands clasped in the grip; and of dear John Hay, who saved a Theta Delt's life, and many other incidents of that kind which I might refer to. I speak of these to recall to your minds some of the incidents of the Civil War that mean so much to us all. I need not pay tribute tonight to many of our distinguished Brothers, the lustre of whose lives has brightened the pages of our history and made Theta Delta Chi dear to us. The names of such men as Hay, Bachman, Spahn, Capen, Halsey, Brougham, Huffcut, Tombo—and I might go on *ad infinitum*. I need not dwell upon the memory of those names we all love, the names which mean so much to us. I need not speak to you tonight of our beautiful ideals and traditions, the beautiful sentiments of Theta Delta Chi that mean so much to us. And so I have thought that I would tell you just a few facts about the Fraternity as I have seen it this past year in my travels throughout the country.

It is my honest conviction that Theta Delta Chi is the peer of any Fraternity in the land. I say that to you because of a close study that I have made of our different Charges. The progress that they have been making during the last five years has been most gratifying—a progress in the matter of scholarship, in college prestige, in the estimation of faculties, in the building of beautiful homes the equal of any in the colleges in which we are located. In all those ways it would swell your hearts with pride if you could travel over the country and see how Theta Delta Chi stands right at the top.

Of course, now we are facing, as Brother Ned has said, the second great crisis of our career. Last spring when war was declared chaos existed not only in our colleges but in the Charges as well. But what a curious thing happened! Our Charges were all upset—but why? Because the majority of the men in the Charges volunteered immediately for service, not alone for their country but for the glory and honor of Theta Delti Chi! (Applause).

It looked this fall as if a number of the Charges would be pretty badly hurt, beginning away out in the West. They have all been so badly hit that they are

existing now by the greatest, the most strenuous efforts. Fortunately they have all gotten large freshmen classes, and that is enabling them to keep on; but the great trouble is that the men keep dropping out one by one. The *esprit de corps* of the colleges seems to be gone. The spirit of going into the service naturally is contagious. And while all of our Charges started out well this fall, as I have said, the condition in each one is gradually getting weaker and weaker. Out in Eta Deuteron they started with nine men; they got seven freshmen; they are now reduced to twelve. At the University of California where they have a beautiful, magnificent, thirty-one thousand dollar home, they started in (including their freshmen) with about twenty-four; that has now been reduced to fifteen, and they have had to take another Fraternity in to live with them and probably next year will have to rent their House.

Up at Xi Deuteron in Seattle, after living in their House for about a year, they had to rent it. They had only five men come back after having twenty-five last year. They rented their House and moved into a modest little bungalow. They took only four men, all star men—nine men all told, but their spirit of unity is finer than ever before. And I want to say that out there in Seattle they have got one of the finest alumni associations going.

Tau Deuteron is badly hit but is still going. They have some rooms vacant in the House but enough men to keep their table going and to keep the House going. The same thing is true of Sigma Deuteron and Kappa Deuteron, although in these three Charges the number is gradually dropping down to about twelve or thirteen.

Gamma Deuteron, though we have sent our full share of men into the service, has probably been more fortunate than any other Charge. We have twenty-four men out there this year; we got a good freshman class and were fortunate in having two men—ex-President of the Grand Lodge, Clay W. Holmes' grandsons—they are here tonight. They were initiated in Phi but they are living with Gamma Deuteron. And just to give you a little evidence of the spirit of Gamma Deuteron (not that I want to seem to be boasting), seven active men have come here from Ann Arbor to attend this Dinner tonight! (Loud Cheers and applause). When you realize that Ann Arbor is six hundred miles away, that is going some. (Applause).

The condition at Beta is, as I understand, very favorable. Xi is hit pretty hard. Chi is holding her own, so is Psi. We know that Lambda Deuteron and Zeta Deuteron—all honor to them—are practically gone.

When I was in Montreal, Theta Deltas were about as hard to find as hen's teeth. They have all gone over-seas. There are only two active men left. They have not initiated a man in two years. These two men graduated this June, and thus the Charge will become extinct until it is revived again.

Williams is holding her own. So is Mu Deuteron. Both of these Charges have a fine spirit and with men in them who are willing to fight, will keep up the traditions of their Charges during the ravages of war.

Theta Deuteron is probably best off of any because the Government has issued an order that the men shall not leave there, and the faculty won't let them go; and so at M. I. T. we have a full Charge with a fine spirit, the boys all willing to go through their college work in order to get into the service.

Kappa and Bowdoin, I am told, enlisted almost to a man when the war broke out. (Cheers). But they got good freshmen delegations and some of their men were returned to finish their college courses; and so these Charges were holding their own.

Zeta, while it has been hit pretty hard, still has enough men to get along with the same old, fine spirit that you see here tonight in Bob Emerson and Lew Barker.

Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron have both had their fatality lists, both being badly depleted by voluntary enlistments.

Chi Deuteron has been hit hard, and so has Phi. I am told that Phi has only six men left. Nu Deuteron, Nu and Epsilon have also been hit hard.

Now, that gives you, in a general way, the condition of our Charges; and it will tell you that the condition is very, very serious. But what does it mean? What does it matter to us? As a fraternity we have always been conservative; we have never gone after spectacular things; we have never gone after rich men; we have never gone after publicity and that sort of thing. But we have gone after men with character and ideals. And what is the answer? Now that we find our country involved in the greatest crisis in the history in the world, we find Theta Delta Chi giving more men to its service than any other fraternity of its size in the country. That is the answer! (Applause).

Up to today, the service flag tells us, there are nine hundred and nine, and they are coming in every day. By next summer there will be considerably over a thousand men carrying the Black, White and Blue into No Man's Land along with the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack! What does it mean? Think of it! What if our Charges temporarily do not prosper—if they have become inactive for a few years? What does that matter when we gain such a greater thing?—that great thing which means that Theta Delta Chi is now up before the greatest test it has ever known, a test to prove that in a great crisis the power and influence of Theta Delta Chi is supreme, as it is being proven by the large number of men who have gone into that service to fight, not only for our country's flag but for the flag of Theta Delta Chi!

It was only a few years ago that a famous man, after many years of trial, stood up at the North Pole and planted the flag of our country; beside him, modestly and simply, one of his aides took out another little flag and waved it—the flag of Theta Delta Chi. ((Applause). This was Donald MacMillan. (Great applause). I tell you there is a great big appeal in this Fraternity of ours when, in the supreme moment of this man's life, he would put that uppermost in his thought!

It was only a few years ago when a great man reached the day when he was to be inaugurated as President of this great country. The morning of his inauguration he was getting dressed and his wife said to him, "My dear, what jewelry do you want to wear today?" He thought a moment and said, "I think my Fraternity badge is all I need." I tell you there must be a great appeal in a fraternity when, in the great moment of that man's life, it was the uppermost thing in his heart!

It was only a few years ago when a fire broke out in a theatre. A young man was seen to dash in and out a great many times rescuing men, women and children. Finally he came out for the last time and fell exhausted on the sidewalk. People rushed to him. They realized he was almost gone. They unbuttoned his shirt and tried to give him air. In a supreme effort he said, "Don't take off my fraternity pin," and a moment later he died. I tell you there is a great appeal in a fraternity when, in the last moment of a man's life it is uppermost in his thought!

And how great that appeal, we are realizing now by the number of our men who have gone voluntarily into the service. We know what that appeal is. I need not expatiate on it tonight. We are gaining more, far more, by the wonderful exhibition, the wonderful tradition that is being made for us by our young men than we will ever lose by what happens in our Charges temporarily.

All honor to those men who have gone abroad to fight for us! All shame, I say, to every Alumnus left behind who is not privileged to go over there, if he does not realize the great sacrifices they are making and does not do all he can do to keep the Fraternity fires burning back home while our younger boys are away.

And so I appeal to you all as graduates tonight to think of them and to lend your helping hand to your individual Charges. A number of them are getting reserve funds to carry them over the war. Help them with that. Respond to

every Fraternity duty that you are called upon to respond to during the period of the war. If the older men will do that back home, the Fraternity fires will be kept burning, and kept burning brightly, to welcome and cheer our Brothers when they return.

And now I am not going to trespass longer on your time except to read you something which I happened to run across the other day, very accidentally, when I was going through some papers in my trunk; and almost at once I realized how beautifully suggestive it is of just what Theta Delta Chi is doing at the present time. I got it out of an old SHIELD years ago. I cannot tell you who wrote it; maybe some of the older Brothers here can. But you will all appreciate these beautiful words:

Let there be lords of our men, but Theta Delts are we!
 Noblesse oblige! brave loyal men and free
 To do the right. Hail Theta Delta Chi,
 Thou fairest star in all the gemlit sky!
 With such a royal creed—by nothing more—
 We grow to something greater than before.
 Then 'gainst the souls of wrong and lustful power,
 That o'er your fellowmen so grimly lower,
 Let Theta Delts anew join hands
 Tonight, let hearts be knit with deathless bands
 Of friendship for each other and the truth,
 Until the peerless friend of man insooth
 Shall speed to full fruition that fair plan
 Of which men dream—the brotherhood of man.

Those are all the thoughts that I am going to leave with you of our Fraternity. And while much might be said about the subject, much more than I have said to you tonight, I think we can crystalize all our thoughts regarding our Fraternity into this little sentiment:

Here's to the Blue of the wind-swept North
 When they meet on the fields of France!
 May the spirit of Grant be over them all
 When the Sons of the North advance!

Here's to the Gray of the sun-kissed South
 When they meet on the fields of France!
 May the spirit of Lee be over them all
 When the Guns of the South advance!

And here's to the Blue and Gray as one,
 To the Sons of the Golden West and Canada
 When they meet on the fields of France!
 May the spirit of God be over them all
 When our Boys of the Black, White and Blue advance!

(Applause and Cheers)

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, it is always a great privilege to have Norman with us, and I know that every one of you enjoyed what he said about Our Fraternity. It gives us a bird's-eye view of conditions that exist today, and impresses upon us how imperative is the necessity for our co-operation in all the ways which he has suggested. Help your individual Charges, and help the Fraternity in every way you can while the war lasts. Let us bring Theta Delta Chi through without tarnish or blemish in this country, while the boys Over There are fighting; and there is no doubt that they will give a good account of themselves.

The next toast on the programme is "Our Brothers Under Arms." The Brother assigned to that toast needs no introduction—Brother Frederick H. Cunningham of the old Psi Charge!

BROTHER CUNNINGHAM: Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, and particularly Our Brothers Under Arms:

I confess to the fact that at the present moment I bear a large burden in the honor which has been thrust upon me. It came upon me in this way: A few nights ago as I was about to leave my home with my wife to join a theatre party, was dressed, and with overcoat and hat on and about to open the door, the telephone rang. I unfortunately answered it and found at the other end of the wire our dear Brother, Carl Schmid. (Laughter). He said, "Fred, I want you to deliver a toast on Saturday night at the Founders' Dinner and I won't take no for an answer; and I will be perfectly frank with you, I did not intend to ask you to deliver this toast; I am asking you as the second fiddle, for I had bestowed the honor first on our dear Brother Archie Shaw of the Class of '82. He responded by accepting, but today has telephoned me that owing to continued illness he will be unable to be present, and he said, 'Have Cunningham do it instead and tell him I suggested him as my substitute.'" Then Carl said rejoicing, "I was going to ask him, Archie, if you declined." (Laughter and applause). We were already a little late in leaving the house, so I said "yes" because if I said "no" I would not have gotten to the theatre at all: Carl Schmid is very eloquent on the telephone; he is very long-winded when he wants "yes" and gets "no" for an answer. (Laughter). And then he wound up by saying, "I want you to realize the importance of the toast you are to respond to. It is, in my judgment" (and this with apologies to all the speakers of the evening) "the big toast. Think of it, Fred: Our Brothers Under Arms!" And then, having wheedled yes out of me, he sends me the programme a few days later showing that I speak before Lew Barker and after Norman Hackett! It was very kind—but why pick on me like that? (Laughter).

And so I have been selected to deliver this message, this Toast—Our Brothers Under Arms.

Our Brothers Under Arms! There is a wider application, as I view it, to this simple but expressive phrase. To me it means not merely—and when I say, to me, I mean the Fraternity—our Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, but those Brothers who serve under the French flag, the English flag, the Belgian flag, and, indeed, the Russian flag, for I am not one of those who, in the regret of the catastrophe in Russia, belittle that which Russia has done both in this war and at a time when this nation was shaken to its very core, determining whether a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the principle that all men are created equal could survive. It means the union between all peoples who believe in right, who love their country and believe in God.

It means more than merely that. It joins the past with the present. It unites the present with the future. It joins you Brothers under arms with those heroic Brothers who heretofore in the past history of our Fraternity have answered the call to flag and country and given, to the last drop, their devoted blood. It makes you part of that battalion of heroic men who fought and bled during the Civil War, and indeed, if I may forecast, joins those with you who in the years to follow will also don the uniform when our country demands. It brings to life again Logie, Alpha, '57, who died at Atlanta and with his failing strength removed his pin from his breast and handed it to those standing near, saying, "Give this to Belding, he will know what to do with it. (Applause).

It brings to life again Fisher, Delta '62, killed at Petersburg, and Monroe, Kappa '63, killed at Petersburg, and Jones, Zeta '60, killed at Fredericksburg, who, leading a charge and carrying the starry flag, when ordered to bring the flag back to the line by his company captain, shouted, "Damn you, bring the

line up to the flag!" and fell before the stone wall as his company surged over, around and about him, snatching the flag as it fell from his lifeless grasp. (Applause).

It brings back to life again Vinson, Zeta '62, killed at Fort Sumter, and Goode, Zeta '62, killed at Peach Tree Creek. It brings to life again dear Joe Holliwell, Lambda Deuteron, Captain, 1st Company, 1st Battalion, 1st Regiment, Canadian Over-seas Congingent, killed at Fausterbert, June 25th, leading the whole bunch in a charge across No Man's Land and falling just over the top as he captured a German redoubt! (Applause and Cheers).

It unites you under the general common bond of heroes. It enrolls you for all time with all whom history sings and delights to honor. This, to me, is part of the message which the words *Our Brothers Under Arms* convey, but only part. The phrase makes you one among the names illustrious always in this great war. It makes you *Brothers Under Arms* and *Brothers in Hand* with Bishop and Ball, Guynemer and Nungesser; with Vernon Castle, who but yesterday was a dancing manikin, famed throughout the world as a social entertainer, but today has written, under the inspiration of patriotism and call of country, his name in the larger, more glorious letters of *Martyred Patriot*, and has given up his life that right may triumph and freedom live.

It must be indeed some great honor for you to realize that you are *Brothers in deed* and in fact with these men—to realize that your names will be linked with theirs, and I assure you from my heart that the *Fraternity of Theta Delta Chi* appreciates the honor you confer upon it. I have no hesitation in telling you, in confessing to you frankly, that my heart is filled with emotion as I picture you boys marching on to the goal. It may be a bit sentimental, and I yield to the soft impeachment, but I confess I speak with difficulty because of it. For years I have watched the Memorial Day parades in our great City. I have seen the straggling veterans of those regiments which came back from the Civil War shattered and shot to pieces, marching on in commemoration of the days when they fought under Grant, Sherman and Sheridan for the great Lincoln and for country, and I tell you frankly that I have been obliged to turn away because of the tears flowing from my eyes as I realized what they stood for, what they had gone through, and what they had done.

And you tonight here are joining them. *Theta Delta Chi* sends you forth with pride and gladness. Like that Roman mother of the past who sent her sons forth with the message "Go and return with your shields, or upon them!" So we, with tears in our eyes and joy in our hearts, send you forth as our *Brothers Under Arms*. We do not doubt—we know that among you all there is no coward, no faltering step, no heart but what is filled with patriotism and inspired to do, and glad, indeed, if the ultimate sacrifice demands, to die for flag and country.

Our Brothers Under Arms! Truly Brother Schmid was right when he told me the subject was big, and I would he had chosen a bigger man to deliver the message. I have tried in part and now I am through—but I have not finished. From now on, the hand is the hand of Carl Schmid, though the voice be mine.

It would be splendid, doubtless, and enough to you, our dear *Brothers Under Arms*, if all that you were to carry away from this dinner were the pleasant recollection of reunited friendships, of reunion with old friends. The recollection would be dear; but even that would not be commensurate with your sacrifice, nor commensurate with the appreciation of your *Fraternity* for your act in service. And so, instead of sending you away with merely the recollection of a pleasant evening, of bright lights and pleasing food, we send you away with something more lasting, something more substantial, something to keep, to hold, and to cherish!

I am going to keep rather closely to the notes I have made at this time, because, as I have said, the words are largely those of Carl.

I hold in my hand here a bronze medallion, designed by Brother Neal Savage under the loving inspiration of Brother Carl Schmid, and put across (if I may be

permitted the expression) under his guiding inducement and determined aggressiveness. You, Our Brothers Under Arms, here present, will go forth from this Dinner each armed with one of these, a Medallion bearing on one side the classical effigy of Fame. In her hand she holds the laurel wreath, and beneath is the inscription: "To Honor those Members of Theta Delta Chi who Entered the Armed Service of the United States in the Great War." The purpose of these commemorative Medallions is to give an earnest of the spirit in which we send forth our Brothers to do battle in the noblest cause that ever called man to arms. This simple yet eloquent phrase converts this bit of inert bronze into a living, vital symbol of honor, into an enduring testimonial that he who received it was held worthy of this tribute from his Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. On the reverse side is the inscription: "Theta Delta Chi, the Founders' Patriotic Dinner, New York, 1918." This is surrounded by the fasces of the Republic, which make an oblong, rectangular panel; at each corner are oak leaves, typifying strength. In the middle, at the top of this panel, is the armorial shield of the United States with the olive branch of Peace and the arrows of Conflict; and at the bottom of the panel is the Shield of Theta Delta Chi surmounting the crossed daggers. And he who will may read into them for the nonce, not the symbolism of secrecy, but rather the determination of Theta Delta Chi to draw them in the full light of day, to the end that the day shall never come when they will yield to that tyranny which seeks to engulf the world! (Applause).

Such, my Brothers Under Arms, is the Medallion with which tonight we present you. We want you to covet them, not only for what they represent, but also for what they are: inert pieces of metal; now, however, imbued with life and symbolic of the highest expression of all that our Constitution stands for and of the principles that we have sought through three generations to instill into the young manhood that has sworn fealty to Theta Delta Chi.

The acid test has come. You have answered. You are willing now to make the supreme sacrifice, even to yielding up your lives if need be. Presently peace will come and uniforms be doffed and industrial tasks resumed, and, in the years to come, the uniforms will yield to time and will disintegrate as the great war fades into the mists of the past. Memories of the stirring events of today will grow dim and always dimmer; tradition will supplant the history of personal participation. But as long as time shall last, so long these bits of bronze will say to the descendants of you, our Brothers: "Behold me: worthless, yet priceless; I speak to you across the span of all the years since I was called into being to carry my message down the corridors of time. This is the message with which I was charged; hear it reverently: "To Honor those Members of Theta Delta Chi who Entered the Armed Service of the United States in the Great War!"

Such is the message which these Medallions send to the future; but the Fraternity of Theta Delta Chi requires no medallion to recall your sacrifice. The poet has given the message, the Fraternity will remember:

"Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!" (Cheers and Applause)

After the distribution of the Medallions to each of the forty-nine Theta Delt present in uniform, the speaking was resumed.

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, the next Toast on the programme is "Over There." It was assigned to Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, but the Presiding Officer felt that he could take some liberties with the programme, and I have up to this point kept more or less to myself who the next speaker would be. It will not be Brother Edward Stetson Griffing.

Brother Griffing has said that he was very proud of New Rochelle; and I want to say that I also am proud of the city I live in. We raised a Theta Delt and made him President of Amherst (if we didn't do all of it we did most of it.) That Theta Delt has a nephew who also lives in the City of Pawtucket, and that

nephew is with us tonight, and his name is not Alexander Meiklejohn but Jimmy Meiklejohn; and Jimmy has been Over There and he has faced the cannon and has brought back with him a lot of things that are used in the fight over there. I have persuaded Jimmy to come here tonight, much against his naturally modest inclination, and talk to you about what is going on over there and bring some of the things and show them to you. And it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Jimmy Meiklejohn of the Xi Charge! (Great Applause and Cheers).

To be sure, Jimmy is not in uniform but he has been, and I take great pleasure in giving him one of these tokens from the Founders' Corporation.

BROTHER MEIKLEJOHN: Mr. Chairman, and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

Bobby 'phoned me last Thursday evening—or night—at eleven o'clock. I was fast asleep, which was most unusual. (Laughter). This night he would not take "no" for an answer, and in order that I might have more sleep I said "yes." (Laughter). He said the toast was "Over There," and being a man that is very modest, I wish I *were* over there! (Laughter).

I was a member of Section 24 of the American Red Cross Ambulance Service, helping the French Army at Verdun on the Champagne front. Our place at Verdun was 304 and Mort D'Homme. Going to France in the latter part of May, I joined the Paris service, which was very tame, to take care of the wounded coming in from the front on the hospital trains; and most of the work was done late at night or early in the morning. The trains, as a rule, were ten days in traveling and of course the men were in terrible condition. We took them from the station to the hospitals where they were intended to go, whether leg wounds or head wounds, or the hospital specials, if they were badly wounded. The attack on Verdun started in August, if I remember correctly, the 17th, and the ambulance section at the Aisne had lost their nerve, and the Red Cross, desiring another section, took this Paris contingent of supporting men and rushed them straight to the front. As a rule, they take a section and place them in a training camp forty or fifty miles behind the line and accustom them to the sound of shells and the manner in which they will be obliged to live at the front. We were the only Section that ever left Paris and went straight to the front.

When you boys go to France, you will undoubtedly be kept away behind the lines, moving closer up. At first we lost our nerve, and we were not as fortunate as you will be when you go. But maybe you will lose your nerve, too, the same as we did. The first night on the line is indescribable. We had been driving at Paris and at the front without lights—sleep as you like—eat as you like, and drive as you like. You forget what might be inside—it might be junk for all you know or care. Our posts lay facing 304; at the right was this Dead Man's Hill, Mort D'Homme. Our base lay perhaps a mile, or a mile and a half, from 304, and standing at the old road on the Aisne we could watch the famous seventy-fives rising more than two miles, and sometimes nearer. We never went on to the field of battle. The stretcher-bearers brought the men in to the post, where they were first tagged and looked over by the messenger chief. They were always injected with this anti-toxin which they are now using as a preventive against lockjaw. The men are placed in ambulances, and the ambulances would carry twelve seats or four couches with men on stretchers as a full load. They were rushed back to the field hospital and taken care of by other ambulance drivers. When you leave your post—no lights at night—in the daytime, heavy shelling. The holes in the road were taken care of by French soldiers. Coming back at night—the first night is horrible. You are facing a seventy-five—back of the seventy-fives attacking with the one hundred and fives and a lot of large cannon. It was no wonder we did lose our nerve. We went because the other fellow was going, and he was going because we were going. (Laughter).

It was at the Aisne that I received all my souvenirs. They say that the German prisoners must have fallen among thieves, and perhaps you will believe

that is right when you see my stuff. (Laughter). This is the shell of the 105 which they are now using on the German aviators and which they tried to use on them along with the 75's. This is a German water bottle from the first prisoner that I saw at Aisne on the morning of August 19th. This is also another water bottle with the prisoner's identification card—only one half; it is made in duplicate, and he asked me for the other half. (Laughter).

Many of the infantry carry these on their back strapped to their belt; it is a trench tool.

This is a German hand-grenade given to me by a British officer. I looked at it and looked at it, and finally he said, "If you wish it you had better take it." So I took it. (Laughter).

A German artillery whip—and the horses do get it.

All the ambulance drivers wear helmets. This helmet I was enclosed in at night and used as a pillow in rainy and snowy weather.

This is a piece of shell which killed—or the parts killed—five French soldiers who were washing their clothing not a hundred yards from our place of sleeping; one of my chums gave me this when it happened.

This is the hat—you will remember seeing many pictures of them—which little Fritzies wear; and as a rule they stand like this when made prisoners—all bent over.

Here is the nose of a German shell which came into our camp.

One of my best souvenirs is a German gas mask and helmet, well equipped, well provided for; and they carry it in a tin can—much better than the French.

This is the type of gas mask the French were using. I believe now they have a new type. It is, I understand, good for two hours. Ambulance fellows carry these, carry four on the front seat and twelve inside. At night when we were riding we put them over our overcoats.

A VOICE: How quickly can they put them on?

BROTHER MEIKLEJOHN: Well, when we were having a mask drill our First Lieutenant would count, one—two—three—four—just seconds—and they were on. They are not nearly so practical as the German mask, as you can readily see; not quite so tight on the side.

A VOICE: What do you mean, they are only good for two hours? Do they wear out?

BROTHER MEIKLEJOHN: No; they can live with them on for two hours. They have to be worn in all French villages near the front, and you will find signs like this (exhibiting a sign with the word Cave on it) for cellars which accommodate so many people. But the one I took this from would not accommodate half the number on the morning I received it. (Laughter). This sign here came from near 304, came from the first line dressing station.

But I have here something—they brought the prisoners down the pen at our base at Bethlehems field, and while the French were searching the prisoners and piling them all together, I reached through and received this pair of pants. (holding up a very large pair of white pants). It was *some* man that wore them. (Laughter). I did not see him.

I shall be very pleased to let anybody look these various things over afterward, if they care to.

A VOICE: Tell us something about your experiences!

BROTHER MEIKLEJOHN: Well, being modest, I don't know. You don't have many experiences. The first night up the line it is terrible. After that it is a game of chance. You keep on going. During the daytime at Aisne you can work; but on the Champagne front you can go out only at night. There you have a driver jump on the front with you, and up the line you go and fill your ambulance. You are supposed to work in twenty-four hour shifts, and when the time for driving comes you work and work, and when you are done you go into

your tent. Then the Lieutenant says to you, "Go up the line again!" and up you go. Probably you will be sent back again.

There are times when you are very happy. There is always some fellow that is drunk; perhaps it is his turn tonight and may be it will be your turn tomorrow night. But as a rule you are happy. The section in which you live is like having a piece of pie; that is all you know. You know nothing of the boys on either side of you. We were working with English sections—fine fellows—fellows who never said anything, although they were good boys.

Thank you! (Great Applause).

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, we have with us tonight another Brother in Theta Delta Chi who has been over there, a Brother who belongs to one of our Canadian Charges—the Charge at Toronto. This Brother has been in the aviation service and is temporarily in this country. He has found some way to be present at this dinner tonight, and I feel that we should all pay him every honor that we may and can. I have asked him if he will say a few words to us and he has consented to do so. He will give us another bird's-eye view, in a more literal sense, of what is going on over there.

I introduce to you Captain Alan M. Thomas of the Toronto Charge! (Applause and cheers).

BROTHER THOMAS: Mr. Toastmaster, Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

I may say before I start this performance that I am not a speaker—and it is not a soldier's job to do the talking. We have got something else to do; and perhaps the very first thing that the Drill Sergeant tells you when you get on the parade ground is to keep your mouth shut. We are supposed to do it right along. So if I fall into the error of poor speakers of telling stories and talking about myself, I hope you will pardon me.

There is only one active man left at our Charge, and he is so physically unfit that they won't even give him life insurance. (Laughter). We have a few Grads in Toronto, and we have a weekly luncheon, and we all take turns in trying to put Jazz into the active Charge; but he does not like it very much. (Laughter).

When I went over to England in 1915 I had the good fortune to go over with another Theta Delt from my own Charge; and right throughout my training and part of my service in France I had this Fraternity Brother with me, and it is impossible for me to explain or to try in any way to express what it means in a time of stress, as you encounter in France—what it means to have a Brother, a Fraternity Brother, with you. They are always at your elbow to help you over the rough places and to talk to and to help you along.

Perhaps one of the worst features of training, of teaching people to fly, is the innocent civilian who rushes up to the aerodrome and says, "Want to take me up?" There is an unwritten law by which civilians are accorded certain treatment. You take a civilian up to a reasonable height; you stunt about; you spiral and sideslip and stall until you have him thorough, scared, until he is scared worse than he has ever been before. Then you reach forward and tap him on the shoulder and say, "Now I am going to loop the loop!" and if you have scared him properly he says, "Oh, don't loop the loop, this is the only clean collar I've got!" (Laughter).

From time to time in training, and even in France, a great number of very humorous things happen. I had for awhile an observer who was a Captain in the Imperial Army. At that time I was a Second Lieutenant. He did not like stunting, and he did not like Archie, and he did not like being shelled—it did not appeal to him at all. (Laughter). Of course, being the pilot, I was supposed to be in command of the machine, and if I thought it was necessary to stay over a

battery of guns why he had to stay there with me. He at one time placed me under arrest about ten thousand feet in the air! (Laughter).

The same oberver started to chuck his weight about one night in the mess; so when I got him in the machine the next day I took him up over the aerodrome and started to play about. The machine was not a good machine and one of my elevator wires gave way which made it very awkward to handle. We came down through a series of dives and stalls, and luckily the last stall was about fifty feet from the ground, so we had only fifty feet to dive in the next dive. Just before we hit the ground he turned around in the machine and shouted back to me, "You bloody fool, you have done me in!" (Laughter).

Perhaps the first bad fall I had over the lines was when I had an argument with another machine. He put two or three bullets through my engine and I did not notice it; the oil leaked out and then the engine eased up. It was impossible to glide back behind the lines as I did not have sufficient height. I got down beyond my own lines and had to land in amongst the shell holes. You cannot walk more than twelve paces, probably, in any direction beyond the lines without stepping into a six-foot shell hole, and it is impossible to land a machine without crashing. In the type of machines we had the engine was behind the pilot and observer; it weighed about two hundred and fifty pounds. You had to land your machine so that the front received most of the shock. The front of the machine got pushed about two feet into the ground from the fall, and you had to jump before the engine would catch you in the back. I landed in the proper style, and as the machine touched the ground I got my arms and legs in motion before I left it so that I started to roll before I hit the ground. Both my observer and I got out of it fairly well. We had hit a trench and wrecked the engine completely. The rest of the machine was more or less demolished. We were picking ourselves up when a Major in artillery, who had been watching us, wandered up, slapping his leg with his riding cap. He looked us over for a couple of minutes and said, "Good morning! Had a fall?" (Laughter). We told him we had had a fall; and I was trying to get the Lewis guns and my maps out of the machine before they started to shell it. So I told this Major fellow that I wanted to get the guns and maps out and away before they started to shell the machine. He stood looking the machine over; just then a couple of wiz-bangs came over and he said, "They will shell it, will they? Well, my dug-out is the third on the right; come over and have a drink!" (Laughter).

Speaking of souvenirs, I haven't got any souvenirs except myself. But I did attempt to get some. I don't know whether you followed the battle of the Somme. We took a place called Mommel's Wood. It took fourteen days before we were able to do any cleaning up at all, so that the whole country was in a rather unhealthy state. While walking around I thought, "There seems to be a big field here to get souvenirs," and I started to look around. I saw an iron cross. I did not like the idea of taking an iron cross from another man but he didn't seem to have any further use for it (laughter), and I thought I might just as well have it when an eight-inch shell came over and completely persuaded me not to look for iron crosses; it landed about twenty yards away and blew me right into a shell hole.

Perhaps the most annoying thing about shell holes is that the infantry use a nice shell hole as a latrine. If you go into a shell hole you practically ruin a suit of clothes! (Laughter).

I only wish that I had the gift of expressing myself so that I could give you in some way an idea of what it means to be in France and to have a Fraternity Brother along with you doing the same work. The Brother I went over with was shot down on July 1, 1916. Up to that time my idea of the war was that it was more or less of a game. I went over there because I thought it was the right thing to do, and to play the game; but when I saw one of my own Fraternity Brothers, a man whom I had been palling with for a number of years, shot down

in front of my eyes, my idea of the war changed. And you cannot grasp the idea or the seriousness of this war until you are touched in this way.

About two weeks after that another Fraternity Brother from my own Squadron came out to France, and a great deal of the fighting I saw at the front was with this Fraternity Brother. You will be given a certain job to do: Go over and get photographs! Go over and look for wire! You are told to do it. Perhaps there are two machines detailed to do it. If you get some chap who is a wash-out or a rotter, you go over and do the job and he lingers behind; but if you have a Theta Delt in the machine with you, you know that wherever you go, or whatever you do, or whatever crisis you may get into, he will be there beside you! (Applause).

The flying service is perhaps the only service—I won't say the only service—but it is a corps in which you get isolated work. You are sent out by yourself, or perhaps with an observer, to do a certain piece of work. You are ten thousand, or perhaps twelve thousand, feet above everybody else; you are all alone; there are probably twenty or thirty guns on the ground, and they are not shooting at a sector of the country but they are shooting at you, and they are darned clever! (Laughter). You have a feeling of loneliness; you have a feeling that you have a long way to fall before you get down to where the other fellows are; and that is why the fact that you have a man with you whom you know and can trust and who is one of the best fellows in the word—that is why it means so much!

Often (I am speaking now of Carl Clement, Lambda Deuteron '17—you have probably heard of him), often we would be given a certain piece of work to do. I remember one particular job was to take over fake message bags; they were made just like German message bags; they had in them a German form and a message written in German to the officer commanding the reserve troops. The messages would read: "The English offensive has been successful; we are retiring. Retire the reserves." The officer's name signed to these messages would be the one who was commanding the front line trenches on the German side. All the information was obtained by the Intelligence Corps and if you placed it in the hands of a German officer he could not tell whether that was one of his own message bags or not. We were detailed to a number of places, probably twelve miles behind the lines, at a certain hour to drop these messages. I imagine the idea which germinated in the heads of the Intelligence Corps, who sat twenty miles back in their easy chairs, was that when the Germans would get these messages they would say, "We have lost the fight; retire the reserves!" But it didn't work that way, and it was not a nice job to do. I happened to be passing the orderly room when the message came over the 'phone (it is a bad thing to go near the orderly room) and I was picked out for the job. (Laughter). The C. O. said, "You can have another machine to go with you; whom do you want?" I said, "There's only one machine in the Squadron I want with me, and that's Carl Clement's!" Before we went into our machines he walked behind mine and I gave him the grip; and I could not explain—it is not in my power to tell you what it meant to go out with a man like Carl beside me to do that work.

From time to time there have been movements set on foot by Lambda Deuteron, or Zeta Deuteron, to establish an association in Paris to take care of and provide a meeting place for Theta Delts who live there. When a man is in uniform you cannot tell whether he is a Theta Delt or not. (Applause). We have tried to do this, but I regret to say that the movement has failed simply because we did not have the men over there—we did not have the men behind us at home. They did not know about it and we were not able to start the thing going.

But one of the finest things that could be instituted at the present time is a place in either London or Paris for Theta Delts to gather around. (Applause). And I have heard a number of speakers say that they cannot get into khaki,

that they cannot go to the front. Well, that is their misfortune; but there is something they *can* do. This thing has got to be done from this side of the water. The men in England and France are not able to get together; they have not the time to put on the thing. They have not the time to go out and raise funds and to keep a thing like that going. It must be done from this side.

This is simply an idea, a suggestion on my part; and you can take it for what it is worth. (Great Applause and Cheers).

TOASTMASTER: I realize that the hour is getting late. There are many more from whom we would like to hear, but unfortunately there is not sufficient time tonight. Before calling on Brother Spoor for his toast there is one more speaker that we wish to hear a few words from, and I know you will all be glad to have him address you; a man who has probably done as much to put Theta Delta Chi on a sound basis as anyone in this whole Fraternity; a man who, in the generation in which many of us could have gone in a uniform to the front, was fighting here against odds in the universities, and in all other ways, as President of the Grand Lodge, to make Theta Delta Chi sound and ensure her a sound future. Theta Delta Chi has grown and enlarged, and has developed its best and highest ideals ever since.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce Prexie Harstrom! (Cheers and Applause).

BROTHER HARSTROM: Mr. Toastmaster, Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:

This call came to me on about five minutes notice. But if the time ever comes in my life when, upon five minutes' notice, I cannot say two or three words at a gathering of Theta Delts, it will be because something very serious has happened to me! (Applause).

A week ago tonight I was trying to catch up with some of my neglected personal correspondence. I had just written to our worthy President in response to his invitation. I saw the name of that great philosopher of personal purity, the peripatetic Norman Hackett! Immediately thereafter I answered the invitation that I could not come. Then I read over a second and a third time that splendid document of invitation. And I absolutely fell! You Brothers who have not read that carefully, read it again! You might think that it emanated from the pen of our worthy President of the United States. I think that it is an admirable document, filled with good sound sense and sentiment. I want to tell you how it impressed me: Though I was writing toward the hour of midnight the room was flooded with sunshine at least ten feet deep! and I found myself walking around the room singing that old marching song of ours. (I am speaking against time, because I have to make a train in fifteen minutes).

The occasion which brings us together here tonight is full of significance; but if it means one thing more than another, the highest significance is to be found in this: That Patriotism and the Fraternity do go, and should go, hand in hand together.

The sentiments that have been expressed here tonight may be well summed up, with the change of a single word, in two or three lines of that same old marching song:

Standing ever firm and true
To the Red, the White and Blue,
And the chosen sons of Theta Delta Chi.

Love of country and love of our fellow man are almost inseparable ideas. Our flag here symbolizes the one, the shield which we wear upon our breasts is one way of giving expression to the other.

I wish that I could talk to you longer, but it is pretty difficult when you see this watch staring you in the face to try to say what is on your mind. But it has impressed me thus: All the world applauds the soldier. We have evi-

dence of that on every hand. We had a demonstration of it in this city only yesterday. When some months ago the French and British High Commissions visited this country they were accorded a reception such, perhaps, as has never been seen before. The statesmen and diplomats of the party were received with the highest republican honors, and it seemed as if there were nothing that could be desired. And when the Hero of the Marne made his appearance the outburst of enthusiasm was comparable only to a mighty mountain torrent suddenly let loose! It was irresistible; it was convincing; it was inspiring!

My Brothers, you in the military service, I congratulate you all on what may be possible for you. In wishing you an *au revoir*, I want to say that when you come back—and pray God that you all come back!—we will give you here in Theta Delta Chi such a rousing reception of welcome that even the gods of Olympus will envy us for the joy that shall be ours! (Great Applause and Cheers).

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, as I have suggested before, I am introducing to you this evening no stranger—indeed there is not a stranger among us! It gives me great pleasure now to present the President of our Grand Lodge, Seward G. Spoor, who will respond to the toast “Godspeed to Our Boys who are Going Over There!” (Great Applause and Cheers).

BROTHER SPOOR: Brother Toastmaster, and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi: No one among us, least of all myself, can fill this Toast. Not like some of my predecessors, I have had ample warning. I tried, too, to beg off; I tried to suggest others among you who, in my humble opinion, could touch that real thought best. But Brother Carl said, “No; we have orators—others who will go before you; we have ministers, as you suggest, who may pronounce the benediction; but we want a few homely, stirring words from you; we want you to give us, in your way, the last word of the night!”

So I have the pleasure—the honor. Perhaps in my heart I have magnified it too much, so that it has blinded me and numbed me. Perhaps only my heart can feel it and my words fail to express it. Think what it means to say God speed here now! Think what it means to you and to me, whatever our calling may be or whatever our purpose is from this time on! Think what it means for each one of us! We hold ourselves in a separate and distinct individual sphere; we go out from here tonight in many ways to do many things, many of us still civilians, with that envy in our hearts for you! Some of us, (and thank God it is so), many of us go out from here tonight to measure up to that average stature of American manhood, to represent Theta Delta Chi as she should and will be represented in all that is to come.

Each of us has, since I have suggested it, that individual mental picture of the future, of the immediate future; and in that picture can one word, Godspeed, represent to you and to me what it means and what it should mean? No! Neither few nor many words can do it! We have had much inspiring language, spoken truly from the hearts of our Brothers; we have had pictures from the Boys, pictures of the stress of the Civil War; pictures of the tradition made by those forebears of ours; and with those mental pictures now nearest and dearest to us, what does this one word mean here and now? You know in your case, and you in yours, and I in mine; but I question that any Brother is able to say it!

We meet here primarily to honor you who have first responded to our country's call. To me, you Brothers are those who have let sink deepest in your hearts the beautiful tenets of Theta Delta Chi. To my mind, it is you Brothers who bear that lustre—some a few years ago and some many more—grasped that full friendship, the religion of this Fraternity, most fully; and it is through that grasp, which has made you the men that you are and that you have been, that you have been made able to respond first, in the way in which men, full-grown men, respond!

In this time of the acid test where manhood, the best of manhood, comes up first and to the top—it is you who have shown what Theta Delta Chi means. It means Action; it means Principle; it means Christianity; it means Patriotism; it means Brotherhood. For, after all, this war is a war to perpetuate Brotherhood. I write that word Brotherhood for the word Democracy. I write that word for the word Civilization, because we would have no civilization without that spirit of divine Brotherhood. We would have no spirit of Democracy without that spirit of brotherhood, that brotherhood which you feel, and I feel, and which Captain Thomas has expressed to us in a way most forceful. We could never have acquired it in any Charge, or at any fireside, nor at any other place so well as at the altar of Theta Delta Chi! (Applause).

We have met here on an occasion which is the first in the history of the Fraternity, to do honor to you, our Soldier Brothers in the Great War. And before we go out tonight, after paying this tribute to you, it is only becoming that we give you the one word which means so much and which cannot be adequately defined—that word, Godspeed!

So men—men of full American stature and manhood—men who have grown to the full bloom of Theta Delta Chi, pass with us now out from here, over the threshold, into the future! And let come what may, wherever you go and whatever you do, take with you that Black, White and Blue; whatever you face or whatever you suffer, be shielded always with our shield. Let it be on your breast and let its tenets be written across your heart through every experience; because through that, and in that, and with that there shall be conferred inspiration, pride and hope! And after all Hope is man's best friend. Take it with you as part of us; for, wherever you go or whatever you do, let us be there, too.

Be sure, as you go out from here tonight, and as St. Paul said, to "press on toward the mark of your high endeavor." Feel that Theta Deltas are with you in spirit; feel that we are sincere in our attempt to express here tonight our anxiety, our pride, our satisfaction in you, and know that as sure as there is a God in Heaven this spirit of Brotherhood, this friendship more than temporal, shall be with you always and shall bring you back to these home-fires of Brotherhood.

Godspeed, men! Speed on, speed on in God's direction! For it is His calling to you and to me that this Brotherhood of men may be perpetuated, that Slavery and Oppression may be blotted out, that this Brotherhood which you know and I know so well may be spread throughout the corners of the earth, and that all our Allies may know fuller than ever before the real spirit of aid and of Brotherhood which we Americans represent, and which all we Americans, we Theta Deltas, best represent.

Godspeed, men! Speed on, and with victory return to us. God be with you in it all! (Great Applause).

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, we have with us tonight one Brother upon whom your Committee of Arrangements imposed the task of making two responses—a task which he assumed at once reluctantly and willingly. This Brother and his wonderful talents needs no new introductory.

It gives me great pleasure, I assure you, to call again upon that gifted, talented Brother of us all, Lew Barker! (Applause).

BROTHER BARKER: Once again, Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers, I have two or three sentences to say before I do my duty.

I realize fully that you all believe that the finger of Fate is pointing to the hour, and it is exemplified by you men in uniform, when William of Germany, with his sword raised against the world, is doomed to destruction. He and his cohorts have been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

I also want to say that the Eight Hundred which I originally had here I have shifted up to Nine Hundred. I did not know, until I listened to Norman Hackett tonight, that our service flag had over nine hundred stars in it.

The Theta Delt' Nine Hundred, Who Are
Battling with the Allies

Far away across the waters,
'Cross the vast expanse of waters
Which has cleft the globe asunder—
Made a barrier 'twixt the nations—
Made a line of demarcation
'Tween the old world, with its mem'ries,
And the new one—young but wondrous—
Stands the hope and pride of peoples,
Holding back the Teuton legions.

Rank by rank in seried columns,
Mark the Briton, ever ready—
Ever foremost in the onslaught—
Fighting for his sea-girt homeland.
Tommies from the slums of London,
Refuse of the teeming city;
Scots, whose fathers at Culloden
Dyed the bonny, purple heather
With the blood they shed like water
In the last stand for the Stuart;
With the sons of Ireland's chieftains,
Who have trod the halls of Tara.

Side by side they stand together
In the fight for human freedom
With the ever sunny Southron,
Who for countless generations
Has advanced the Golden Lilies—
Now the glorious Tri-color—
In the fiercest of the conflict.
And with everlasting honor,
Holding Austria in abeyance,
Come the sons of fair Italia,
Guarding tight their mountain passes
From the conquest of the stranger.

And if torn and worn and crippled,
Baffled, beaten, backward reeling,
Now the Russian Bear has faltered—
To his lair returned half famished,
Giving up God's holy struggle;—
What of that? It boots but little,
For the shrill cry of the Eagle,—
Sounding from her crags and mountains,—
From the Great Lakes to the Gulfland,
Quoddy Head to the Pacific:
From Atlantic's rolling billows,
'Cross a continent whose children
Have—imbued e'en from the cradle
With the love of man's salvation—
Small regard for King or Kaiser:
Sons whose sires had seen the travail

THE SHIELD

Of a nation as it bounded
 Into being in a moment,
 On the hillside of old Bunker:—
 Yes, that wild shriek of the Eagle
 Hath aroused the Hohenzollern
 From his dream of world dominion
 To the stern fact that the issue
 Is for him self-preservation.

For his war lords and his captains,—
 Aye, the meanest of his soldiers,—
 Banded as they are for murder,
 Strife and lust with all their terrors,—
 Have had forced the realization,
 (Hard altho' it be to force it),
 That the Eagle with her screaming
 Means the end of all this horror.

And shall we, who here together
 Meet to give our meed of honor
 To nine hundred of our brothers,
 Who have girded on their armor,
 Gone to where the great guns thunder
 Their defiance to the Vandal,
 Driving back into their cover
 All the mighty hosts of William,—
 William, surnamed Hohenzollern,—
 Who would bring under subjection
 This great world and all its peoples;—
 Once again I ask, my comrades,
 Shall we not, before our parting,
 Drink one toast? One mighty Beaker
 To nine hundred of our Brothers,
 Who have heard the Eagle screaming,
 And ta'en up the gage of battle
 Flung to earth by Hohenzollern?

Who, upon the plains of Flanders,
 Now are offering their bodies
 That a world may live forever,
 As intended by our fathers,
 Without let or without hindrance
 Of the Germans' armed legions.
 Rise, I pray, and drain one Beaker,—
 One Great Loving Cup together,—
 To that glorious nine hundred,
 Who have gone forth from our number;
 And whose shields, with guiding star-points,
 Shall protect them in the clamor
 And the wild rage of the battle,—
 From the vengeance of the Teuton
 In his greed for human slaughter.

Unto them be all the honor
 And the glory for the manhood—
 Taught at certain Sacred Altars,
 Altars where we met aforetime—

That they showed in donning khaki;
 When the went forth from our number,
 Facing death;—that when the Saviour
 On the cross was mocked in Jewry,—
 It was not that mighty William
 Should command a conquered people:
 But that future generations
 Should give praises without measure
 To the armies of the Allies;—
 Amongst whom to us will dearest
 Be the Theta Delt' Nine Hundred.

(Great Applause and Cheers)

TOASTMASTER: Brothers in Theta Delta Chi!

The hour has arrived when we must close this meeting; and in accordance with our beautiful custom, peculiarly befitting this occasion, we will all stand and drink the Toast to the Omega Charge!

The toast to our departed Brothers was drunk in the hush of silence that followed upon Norm Hackett's stirring delivery of this sentiment:

And a bumper to those who have left us,
 And a cheer for the next one to go;
 And we have nothing to fear from the future—
 There are those in Omega who know!

And before the Brothers dispersed themselves into little groups for the aftermath, and before the final good-byes were spoken, they all clasped hands and formed themselves into a symbolical circle of unity, and sang Auld Lang Syne.

Thus ended the Founders' Patriotic Dinner.

Following is a roster of those present, the numerals showing the attendance by Charges, and those in the service being in bold face type:

B

A. W. Keller, '14, 1st Lt. Sanitary Corps, Gas Defense, U. S. N. A.; P. DuBois, '95; R. M. Schmid, '07; C. R. Stull, '07; W. B. Quail, '19; C. T. Morrison, '19. (6).

Γ^{Δ}

A. R. Griffes, '15, Chief Mate, U. S. N. R. F.; **R. G. Sprague**, '18, Sergt. 1st Class, Ord. R. C.; **T. S. Taylor**, '19, Cadet, Aviation, U. S. N. R. F.; L. T. Cole, '92; J. B. Hamilton, '96; W. F. Holmes, '96; W. W. Young, '96; N. Hackett, '98; J. Ferris, '15; R. C. Patterson, '18; P. C. Stephens, '18; W. H. Dow, '19; C. M. Campbell, '20; R. H. Daniels, '20; C. Shoemaker, '20; G. Shoemaker, '20. (16).

Δ

J. H. Cuntz, '86, Capt. Signal Corps R. (1).

Δ^{Δ}

G. Hippard, '17, Priv. Amb. Corps. (1).

Z

A. L. Ladd, '99, Commanding Officer, 438th Engineers; **W. E. Butler**, '17, B. M. 1st Class, U. S. N. R. F.; R. S. Emerson, '97; L. A. Barker, '99; W. R. Bullock, '02; P. Shires, '06; J. G. Canfield, '08; C. P. Ladd, '18. (8).

H

C. S. Wright, '91, Capt. Med. R. C.; **A. E. Littlefield**, '16, Sergt.-Major, 119th F. A.; **L. L. Cleaves**, '99; **C. B. Flint**, '01; **H. K. McCann**, '02; **H. L. Palmer**, '04; **R. T. Woodruff**, '06. (7).

Θ^Δ

W. M. Ruby, '12, 1st Lt. Ord. R. C. (1).

I

T. L. Decamp, '16, Chief Q. M., U. S. N. R. F.; **E. S. Griffing**, '89; **C. E. Whitmore**, '93; **R. F. Janes**, '02; **F. P. Parker**, '02. (5).

I^Δ

G. A. Hyde, '16, Priv. Amb. Corps.; **J. A. Decamp**, '00; **W. F. Doolittle**, '00. (3).

K

F. E. Town, '98; **W. H. Greul**, '99; **C. E. McMahan**, '04; **G. Winslow**, '06; **R. E. Case**, '09. (5).

Λ^Δ

A. N. Thomas, '16, Capt. Aviation, Canadian E. F. (1).

M^Δ

T. L. Kane, '11, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.; **R. H. Brock**, '12, 2d Lt. Q. M. C., U. S. N. A.; **R. S. Williams**, '14, Cadet Aviation, U. S. N. R. F.; **A. F. Tylee**, '18, Sergt.-Major, Motor Bn., 301st Amm'n Train; **J. F. Kane**, '04; **M. J. Kane**, '06; **L. R. Clinton**, '09; **W. B. Stitt**, '18. (8).

N

F. S. Allen, '12. (1).

N^Δ

A. R. Shaw, '10, Yeoman, 2d Class, U. S. N. R. F.; **R. R. Repko**, '18, G. M., 2d Class, U. S. N. R. F.; **R. Campbell**, '13; **W. H. Maccallum**, '18; **T. B. Rights**, '21. (5).

Π

W. H. M. Fenn, '15, 2nd Lt. 305th F. A., U. S. N. A.; **C. A. Harstrom**, '86; **C. W. Starbuck**, '90; **E. J. Cook**, '95; **S. G. Spoor**, '08; **F. K. Lawrence**, '13; **J. H. Meiklejohn**, '15. (7).

Π^Δ

R. W. Bender, '19, Priv. Amb. Corps; **C. V. Farrell**, '19, Priv. Amb. Corps. (2).

O^Δ

C. W. Cumiskey, '15, 2d Lt. 309th M. G. B.; **R. C. Johnson**, '15, 1st Lt. 310th Inf., U. S. N. A.; **R. F. DeVoe**, '16, Yeoman, 1st Class, U. S. N. R. F.; **H. Ford**, '17, Sergt. Ordnance R. C.; **A. E. Goss**, '17, Priv. O. T. S.; **E. F. Emerson**, '18, Seaman, 1st Class, U. S. N. R. F.; **E. W. Fiske, Jr.**, '19, Q. M. 1st Class, U. S. N. R. F.; **E. S. Fiske**, '20, Seaman 1st Class, U. S. N. R. F.; **L. E. Kellner**, '03; **J. L. Murphy**, '19; **T. B. Davidson**, '20. (11).

II^Δ

J. B. Crawford, '11, Capt. U. S. C. A. C., U. S. A.; **I. A. Chapman**, '14, 2d Lt. Ord. R. C.; **W. A. Schmid**, '14, 1st Lt. 301st Field Bn., Signal Corps, U. S. R.; **J. Cox**, '19, Priv. 107th Inf., U. S. R.; **L. W. Hundt**, '19, Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.; **J. V. McKenna**, '20, Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.; **W. H. Wettlaufer**, '90; **S. C. Haight**, '92; **J. W. Remer**, '94; **S. P. Anderton**, '96; **J. Hamill**, '97; **C. P. Schmid**, '97; **A. Scott**, '98; **L. C. Shattuck**, '98; **S. C. Neidlinger**, '99; **E. E. Schmid**, '99, Capt. Signal Corps, N. Y. G.; **O. J. A. Grassi**, '00, 1st. Lt. Signal Corps, N. Y. G.; **G. W. Steele**, '00; **G. W. Fischer**, '12; **C. B. Savage**, '12. (20).

P^Δ

G. R. Tuska, '91, Major, Eng. R. C.; S. D. Stephens, '11, Dist. Q. M., M. A. C. A. D.; N. Johnson, '14, 2d Lt. 152d Depot Brigade; H. Winans, '15, Corp., Q. M. C., U. S. N. A.; S. C. Merrill, '16, 2d Lt. Ord. R. C.; G. J. Eltz, '17, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.; G. Echeverria y Aguilar, '87; W. C. Foster, '90; F. N. Dodd, '91; R. Van Idershine, '94; M. E. Rionda, '00; J. B. Smith, 'Jr, '01; H. F. Haviland, '02; W. W. Lawson, '02; J. W. Spencer, '02; C. Tombo, '02; L. Kebler, '04; R. A. Adams, '06; E. Leslie, '11; J. F. Steeves, Jr., '11; C. H. Mahler, '13; F. J. Burghard, '17; D. Hageman, '17. (23).

Σ^Δ

T. G. Marshall, '19, Asst. P. M., U. S. N. R. F.; Jas. M. Rathbun, '19. (2).

Φ

E. C. Chamberlin, '93, Capt. Med. R. C.; E. B. Twitmyer, '96; H. Lloyd, Jr., '03; J. H. Purser, '19. (4).

Φ^Δ

P. M. Redfield, '18, Chief Yeoman, U. S. N. R. F.; M. H. Diverty, '10; G. G. Campbell, '15; H. C. Campbell, '19; J. C. Goeller, '19; J. C. Twinan, '19; A. D. Arend, '20; W. M. Goldsmith, '20; H. C. Griswold, '20; H. F. Temple, '20; J. P. Noecker, '21; C. B. Smyser, '21. (12).

X

H. D. Brookins, '80; R. H. Hart, '02; W. H. Love, '03; M. F. Tiernan, '06. (4).

Ψ

S. K. Pardee, '19, 2d Lt. Coast Art. R. C.; J. H. Pardee, '89; F. H. Cunningham, '99; C. H. Bristol, '04; C. G. McGaffin, '04; B. Barber, '10; N. H. Timmerman, '18; O. S. Brewer, '20. (8).

C. P. S.

The Founders' Patriotic Medallion

The Founders' Commemorative Medallion had its origin in a conference between Brother Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, and one of the members of the dinner committee. No provision had been made for the financing of this rather ambitious project in the subscription price of the dinner; so here apparently was a beautiful idea—only that and nothing more. Yet it would not down; the lure of it was irresistible. Designs were made and estimates secured. The committee's perplexity was confided to Brother Emerson. His laconic reply read: "I decidedly approve going ahead with the Founders' Dinner Medallion; go to it." And they did—full steam ahead, he assuming personally the full financial responsibility.

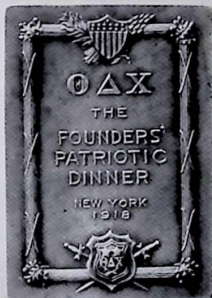
The committee called into consultation Brother C. B. Savage, Π^A '12, whose unerring esthetic sense dictated not only changes in the obverse as originally designed, but furthermore created the reverse exactly as it was executed. To him is due the credit for the classical and dignified form in which the medallion perpetuates the spirit and the purpose of its origin.

A tribute is likewise due to J. F. Newman, who entered upon the execution of the work with such zeal and interest that the excellent result which they achieved, despite the handicap of time and untoward conditions, was a foregone conclusion. The artist's love of his craft is manifest in every line of the die.

Those familiar with the commemorative bronze that was struck in 1914 as a souvenir of the 66th Annual Convention, bearing on its obverse the portrait of Andrew H. Green, will recognize in the Patriotic Medallion a companion-piece in point of size and arrangement. And he who will may contemplate with satisfaction that Θ Δ X has immortalized in bronze the greatest events in her history: her origin, through the tribute to her last surviving Founder, and seventy-one years later, her participation on so magnificent a scale, in the greatest of all wars, for the worthiest of all causes.

Back in the Long Ago, the Founders wrote into our ritual those lofty principles, which, flourishing ever since, proved their ultimate integrity when the direst of all crises knocked at the doors of our lodgerooms, and our homes, and met with the spontaneous response, "We are ready!" It is no extravagant fancy, but rather a gratifying conception to think of the Andrew H. Green bronze and the Founders' Patriotic Medallion as symbolizing the span of the three score years and ten that link Today with Then, or that sunder Today from Then—it matters not which. Nor does it tax the imagination to regard these two bits of bronze from this point of view, the one as Cause, the other as Effect.

Most regrettably, and for obvious reasons, these bronzes could be distributed only to those of our warrior brothers who attended the Founders' Patriotic Dinner. Since such attendance was as unfortunately adventitious as another's absence was unfortunately unavoidable, it is clear that many Theta Delts equally entitled to



medallions failed to receive them. For after all, they were struck, not to commemorate the dinner, but "To Honor those Members of $\Theta \Delta X$ who entered the Armed Service of the United States in the Great War."

There is but one logical sequence to this train of thought: The devising of a plan whereby a sufficient number of medallions can be minted to provide one for every Theta Delt in the Service. Possibly this could be best accomplished by the Charges, each acting through a graduate, who will undertake the responsibility for his own Charge, with the aid of THE SHIELD Service Roster. J. F. Newman has volunteered to attend to the mailing in case the plan meets approval. If among our readers there be those to whom this project appeals as an opportunity for service at once patriotic and fraternal, let them signify by an expression of interest and willingness to Brother Seward G. Spoor, P. G. L.

In conclusion, let it be said that so far as we know, no other fraternity has thus commemorated the participation of its members in the Great War. This is cited in no spirit of vainglory, but is recorded rather as a statement of fact that must interest every Theta Delt. It should stimulate the eagerness of every civilian among us to have a part in providing for his brother under arms this enduring and yet inadequate symbol of the honor in which $\Theta \Delta X$ holds him who honors her the more by his devotion and sacrifice.

C. P. S.

GLIMPSSES OF THE GREAT WAR

Interesting Items from Various Sources Indicate the Wide Range of Activity of Our Brothers in the World Conflict

Theta Delta Chi and the War

In the pressure of this critical time, with our hearts keenly attuned to the trials and welfare of our country, one is apt to neglect his duty to the fraternity. $\Theta \Delta X$ and the war problems should have a similar perspective to us, in that their destiny and glory are in the balance, so to speak, although there be not the slightest doubt as to the final victory.

For the second time in our venerable history the old fraternity ship is in stormy seas. The Civil War cost us the life of many a Charge, badly disorganizing all college societies. True, we had not the age and strength then to combat the menace that we have now, though there is danger of the damage that may be done being proportionately as great. But as our brave brothers went forth then to serve their country and fraternity, so are they doing it now, and in a manner which inspires us all, revealing as it does the great influence a fraternity can wield over its members in the supreme crisis of life and State.

At the outbreak of the war in Europe we were thrilled by the patriotic response of our brothers from Λ^{Δ} and Z^{Δ} . With pride we admired their fraternal ambition to have $\Theta \Delta X$ send as many men to the front as the other fraternities at Toronto and McGill. In a short time both Charges were practically depleted, they being now temporarily suspended. The casualty lists of each are unfortunately growing, but the way in which those brothers have gone forth to serve their country with $\Theta \Delta X$ ideals in their hearts has ennobled and enriched our glorious traditions, through the heroic deeds of such true brothers as "Joe" Helliwell, "Early" Wilmot, "Pat" Cowan and the others whose lives have been sacrificed in battle.

It was a foregone conclusion when America got into the war that our brothers in the States would duplicate fully the fine spirit across the border and they have. At every Charge volunteers responded quickly and enthusiastically to the first call, some enlisting practically in a body. The fine big thing about it was to see the influence of $\Theta \Delta X$ spirit back of it all. The brothers everywhere seemed to be possessed with the one idea of fighting not only for the honor and glory of the Stars and Stripes but the Black, White and Blue as well. That's the fine spirit with which our boys are going into the service—the spirit of "Old Fate" in his immortal lines:

"With our Shields we will oppose
The fierce onset of our foes,
And like heroes chant the watchword and reply.
Standing ever firm and true
To the Black, the White and Blue,
And the chosen sons of $\Theta \Delta X$."

When college opened last fall, the condition of many Charges was chaotic, to say the least. Happily, at the majority, good freshmen delegations were secured, and with the sophomore classes under draft age, enough men were available to "do business at the old stands," although several Charges were affected unusually hard. At Ξ^{Δ} , for instance, only five men returned. Rather than take quantity at the expense of quality, they wisely rented their house to a sorority, and moved into a small bungalow. Four star freshmen were secured, giving them a membership of only nine men, but all pulling together like one man.

Δ^{Δ} and H^{Δ} Charges started the year very well, but gradually the men kept dropping out one by one, and that is the dark condition of prospects at all the Charges for next year. The *esprit de corps* of the colleges seems to be gone. Students can't settle down with proper concentration on their studies. A spirit of restlessness is in the air. With so many comrades and friends steadily enlisting, the thing is naturally contagious. Δ^{Δ} has since found it necessary to share its beautiful new house with another fraternity and by next fall will probably have to rent it. A similar state of affairs is threatening T^{Δ} , Σ^{Δ} and K^{Δ} , although these three Charges are putting up a brave fight and have weathered the storm thus far consistently well. Γ^{Δ} has been more fortunate than most, for, while a large number entered the service, three exchanges and a banner freshman delegation saved the day. The alumni association of this Charge has already raised a thousand dollars to be used just as an emergency fund to help the Charge during the war—an excellent idea for the "grads" at all our Charges to put into effect. Ξ and X have had serious losses. B is holding her own, so are Ψ , I^{Δ} , M^{Δ} , and Θ^{Δ} , the last named being in exceptionally good shape.

K began the year badly handicapped, but several of her enlisted men were returned to finish their college work and with a good freshman crowd they luckily pulled up. Z is sorely hit likewise, N^{Δ} , H , P^{Δ} and Π^{Δ} —and so it goes. The X^{Δ} house, at Washington, has proven a veritable blessing for the many Thetes who have been stationed there for training purposes. The X^{Δ} boys have opened their house to them, and it has served as sort of a government barracks for them, with all of the added delight of fraternizing with brothers from all parts of the country.

If the war is prolonged it needs no ghost from the grave to tell us of what will inevitably happen at many Charges. The situation looks most alarming and the various alumni associations should get busy at once with renewed vigor. The biggest problem will be holding on to the valuable property, now but partially

paid for in many places. That, of course, will be a matter entirely up to the alumni, and I am proud to state the spirit and interest shown by them so far is admirable. The exigencies of the hour call for the undying loyalty of every brother left behind. It is the least they can do to try and hold things together while the younger men are away. Of one thing we are sure. Nothing, not even "The Iron Fist" itself, can kill the glorious spirit of $\Theta \Delta X$ —that is immortal! Even though all of our Charges may be forced to disband, we know they will revive, when peace is declared, stronger than ever by the force of that spiritual something in the magic words of $\Theta \Delta X$.

I have gone from coast to coast this year, visiting many Charges and alumni gatherings. I have been impressed as never before by the wonderful influence the fraternity is exerting on every brother whether actively engaged in the war or not. I have been afforded a deeper and broader vision of the whole idea of a fraternity. At the training camps our boys are seeking each other out like lost brothers, helping and encouraging one another by that ready confidence so truly found in $\Theta \Delta X$ bonds. The comfort, comradeship and cheer that each brother in service seems to get out of the fraternity is proof indeed of the efficiency of fraternal ties in the big moments of a man's life. The stories which come to me from many brothers over-seas of their reunions and fraternity longings are beautiful and convincing. The letters I get calling for SHIELDS and news of the fraternity tell plainly what is in their hearts and minds. Brother "Ben" Cleveland, P^A '18, writes "The good old Shield is never off my person and I mean to carry it everywhere—through hell and back again. The whole world looks different to a fellow when he knows he has the backing of the fraternity. There may be drawbacks in this war game, but we are fighting for a principle and, highest of all, $\Theta \Delta X$. It will be God's aid to bring me safely back." Brother "Milt" Silver, K^A '17, writes from the firing line, as follows: "I know all the Charges must be having a hard time, but I have faith that they will all pull through. The boys at the house have certainly remembered me well during the fall and winter. Christmas brought almost 800 cigarettes from them, and scarcely a mail fails to bring me one or more letters. Their continued interest in me has certainly been the cause for much inspiration since I have been on this side." At Σ^A , a freshman who was pledged enlisted, but being on probation in one study prevented the Charge from taking him in. He had been with the brothers just long enough to catch the true $\Theta \Delta$ spirit. The day before he was to leave college he went to the dean and said: "I must leave tomorrow to join the service. I am pledged to $\Theta \Delta X$, but my scholastic standing prevents my being initiated. I feel that I can make a better soldier and go into the war with a braver spirit if I am a $\Theta \Delta$. Could you waive my standing and permit me to be taken in?" The dean was impressed and told him to return in an hour. Meanwhile he called on the Σ^A boys, related the incident and merely asked, "Are you as anxious to take this man as he is to be a $\Theta \Delta$?" Upon being assured they

were, the dean replied, "That's all I want to know. Any man who tells me $\Theta \Delta X$ is going to make him a better soldier, shall have no scholastic obstacle in the way." The eager freshman returned in an hour. That night the portals of Σ^{Δ} swung wide to welcome as a brother Raymond D. Lyons, and the next day he was off to camp. Brother "Herb" Holton, Π^{Δ} '99, found himself sharing a stateroom on the transport with a strange officer. In getting acquainted, to their mutual joy they discovered they were both $\Theta \Delta$'s. Harry Kessnich, Σ^{Δ} '09, was the other brother, and anyone who reads of the incident will realize what the meeting and mutual fraternal appeal meant to each on the perilous journey "over there." In London, several gatherings have been held with over a dozen $\Theta \Delta$'s present and their spirits rejuvenated by a love feast of $\Theta \Delta$ memories. At several training camps the brothers have organized and are holding weekly meetings with occasional supper spreads. What it means to them can best be imagined, for it isn't necessary to quote their expressions of gratitude and joy.

One little incident impressed me. When I went to Camp Dix to visit Brother "Rip" Van Winkle, P^{Δ} '00, I found him all packed and awaiting orders to sail any day. On the wall of his room everything had been taken down except two flags—the Stars and Stripes and the flag of $\Theta \Delta X$. Commenting on the fact, he said, "You see that $\Theta \Delta$ flag, 'Norm?' "Freddy" Carter gave me that the night I was installed as President of the Grand Lodge. He told me he had kept it for thirty years, and that he wanted me always to carry it with me. I am doing it you see. Wherever I go—if it be into the hell of No Man's Land, those two flags will go with me."

Need I relate more to express the spirit of $\Theta \Delta X$ in this great war? By next summer I am told a thousand Θ 's will be in active service—more than any other fraternity of our size in the country. Oh, what a fact to be proud of! He must be made of steel who can't feel the thrill and inspiration from it, for we know every one of those loyal patriots and Thetes are being guided and helped in some way by the power and love of $\Theta \Delta X$. Does it not stir us to greater union and zeal than ever? Who cannot but feel touched by it and awakened to a fuller sense of his loyalty and duties to the fraternity! May it electrify us all! May it arouse the older men as never before to support their Charges, the SHIELD and every branch of fraternity activity, to help keep it alive and potent for the brave Θ 's while they are away, and to have it equally strong to welcome their return. It's a glorious opportunity for us all to realize, as never before, the true worth of the fraternal bonds. The Black, White and Blue are faithfully entwined with the Red, White and Blue and Union Jack, and when the history of it all is written we will be proud indeed to claim $\Theta \Delta X$'s part in it, as it will mean a divine inheritance of inspiring high ideals and achievement for the future generations of our beloved fraternity.

"NORM," Γ^{Δ} '98.

DEAR BROTHER TWITMYER:

On looking over your list of Brothers on active service in last SHIELD just received, I note two or three of the Z^A boys are not mentioned.

Major C. L. Cantley, '07, who spent the first year of the war in France, going across at that time with the 5th Royal Highlanders, as lieutenant and gaining the rank of captain in the field. He was recalled in 1915 as master of munitions with the N. S. S. & C. Co., of this place, and given the rank of major. Brother Cantley has just left for France to rejoin his regiment again.

Lieut. H. D. Chambers, Z^A '13, was married at Truro, N. S., October 26, 1917, to Constance Wetmore of that place, and left for England with a corps of fifty railway construction troops. After some three weeks training in England he proceeded to France about January 1, 1918, and is now with the 5th Bat. Canadian Railway troops, B. E. F., France.

Before leaving London he was fortunate enough to have New Year's dinner with nine other Theta Delts, mostly Z^A boys, among whom were the Parkins brothers of Z^A. Needless to say, it was a joyous occasion. After dinner they all sojourned to a fancy dress ball at the Convalescent Home, in charge sister Harriette Graham, sister of Brother W. S. Graham, Z^A '04, and who, although in London at the time, unfortunately missed the whole affair, much to his disgust. Brother Graham returned here from England yesterday and looks fine, in spite of his wound received at Hill 70, in August last. Brother Graham said he would have got there O. K. only somebody hit him in the shoulder with a sledge hammer—or that is the way it felt. He is gradually recovering the use of his arm. He has all kinds of stories to tell of meeting fraternity men at the front. I will try and get him to write you. His rank is Lieutenant, and he belongs to the 48th Highlanders, 15th Bat., B. E. F.

I wish to congratulate you on issue of THE SHIELD just received.

Fraternally yours in $\Theta \Delta X$,

New Glasgow, N. S.

F. R. CHAMBERS, Z^A '04.

Detlow M. Marthinson, X^A '16, 1st Lt., C. A. C., U. S. A., sailed for France last August. He now has stripes for six months foreign service. He has been in the trenches three times. Brother Marthinson will be remembered as one of the most active members of the X^A Charge in recent years. He was the president of his Charge 1916-17.

Christian J. Otjen, Σ^A '14, familiarly known by the entire fraternity as "Shorty," went to France last August with the first overseas contingent, as first lieutenant. Recently he has been in

the thick of the fight. He was the first American officer to cut German wire and the first to lead a patrol over No Man's Land to locate German machine gun nests. "Shorty" served as president of his Charge and later as Undergraduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge.

Who's Who Above

When Walter S. Mallory, Φ '15, was billeted to naval barracks at Cambridge, Mass., he found his headquarters containing sleeping quarters a la river-boat stateroom. He annexed the lower, glorying in the chance. Naturally when a roomie was assigned him, chats were inevitable.

They found they were both college men, in the same detachment, and when the newcomer, Edwin Ferguson, O^{Δ} 18, proved the bond, they agreed to stick as long as the navy would allow them.

Perhaps overseas, this may have issue of new traditions as they "carry on."

But the caption must be sustained.

One night, as Walter shouted in his glee over acquisition of lower level, Edwin cried from above, " O^{Δ} is way above Φ at night," and to this, the usually loquacious Walter had to give assent.



In Service*

B

John C. Barker, '12	1st Lt. Quartermasters Corps
Joseph A. Bettenhausen, '20	Aviation, A. E. F., France
Kenneth W. Birkin, '18	American Field Ambulance Service, France. (Now at home on leave recovering from wounds received while driving an ambulance)
Edward J. Blair, '05	Capt. 311th Engineers, Camp Grant
B. E. Campbell, '18	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Florida"
Perkins Coville, '18	U. S. N. R. F. (At home on leave)
Herbert Crooker, '17	U. S. N. R. F., On Transport Service
Edwin Dawson, '14	Capt. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe
C. A. Duntley, '14	3d Officers Training Camp, Camp Grant, Ill.
C. Durland, '16	Medical Corps, Spartanburg, S. C.
John H. Embree, '20	7th Infantry, A. E. F., France
Willard I. Emerson, '19	1st Lt., 311th Infantry
Carroll D. Fearon, '12	American Ambulance Service
C. Garland, '18	2d Lt. F. A., U. S. A., A. E. F., France
Frank A. Gerould, '15	1st Lt., Camp Grant, Ill.
E. F. Gidley, '19	3d Officers Training Camp
C. T. Goodler, '07	Major, U. S. A., Lake, Chas., La.
George N. Goodnow, '20	149 F. A., A. E. F., France
J. deG. Graves, '17	2d Lt., U. S. R., Coast Artillery
James A. Harris, Jr., '09	Capt. Quartermasters Corps, N. A.
F. C. Henry, '18	Medical Reserve Corps
Henry F. Hollis, '17	Aviation, Austin, Texas
H. D. Horton, '20	Naval Aviation, Cambridge, Mass.
William B. Jackson, '17	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Celeritas"
Alexander W. Keller, '14	1st Lt. Sanitary Corps, N. A., Gas Defense Service
W. Kent, '15	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
F. D. Kribs, '14	Naval Aviation
William S. McCormick, '17	1st Lt. Engineers Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
M. R. McNeill, '11	Lt. (Junior Grade), U. S. N. R. F.
Clarence R. May, '14	2d Lt. Field Artillery
John H. Michener, '16	Capt. Aviation, A. E. F., Foggia, Italy
Thomas J. Nolan, '15	1st Lt., National Army
P. A. Richmond, '11	Private, 318th Engineers
H. E. Ruby, '20	U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Ithaca)
David A. Ruhl, '18	2d Lt. Field Artillery
Herbert L. Scales, '19	1st Lt., U. S. A., Columbus, N. M.
Francis H. Sheetz, '16	U. S. N. R. F., A. E. F.
Arthur Shelton, '14	1st Lt., Camp Travis, Texas
Murray N. Shelton, '16	Capt., R. O. C.
William B. Shelton, '18	1st Lt. Aviation Corps, A. E. F., Italy
A. W. Splane, '21	Aviation, Ground School, Austin, Texas
William L. Stranahan, '90	Capt. Engineers, U. S. R., Paso Robles, Cai.
David F. Taber, '15	Lt. Canadian Flying Corps
H. H. Taylor, '15	Aviation, Lake Charles, La.
W. M. Thompson, '16	Veterinary Reserve
G. B. Thorp, '14 and '16	2d Lt., Coast Artillery, A. E. F., France. (Transferred to Aviation)
H. A. Tilden, '14	1st Lt., Field Artillery, France
R. H. Tift, '09	Aviation
George A. Tilden, '09	2d Lt. Aviation Corps
John P. Timmerman, '18	Sergt. U. S. A., Camp Sherman, Ohio
N. E. Whitaker, '15	1st Lt., U. S. R.
Harold Wilder, '08	1st Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
Paul Wilder, '12	1st Lt. Aviation, San Antonio, Texas
F. Elliot Wood, '15	1st Lt. Artillery, A. E. F., France
Chester C. Woodburn, '17	2d Lt. School of the Line K 31, Camp Sherman, Ohio
G. B. Woodle, '15	2d Lt. Engineers, A. E. F.
Samuel H. Worrell, '15	Officers Training Camp

ΓA

A. M. Bentley, Jr., '16	2d Lt. 340th Infantry, Camp Custer, Mich.
Everit L. Bentley, '14	2d Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
Wm. Graydon Booth, '20	Aviation
C. A. Bowman, '11	1st Lt. Infantry, France
Joseph Boyle, '15	2d Lt., Infantry
Frank Briscoe, '95	Capt., Signal Corps
Arthur V. Brown, '13	2d Lt., 161st Depot Brigade, Camp Grant
Chesser M. Campbell, '20	Petty Officer, Naval Auxiliary
K. W. Collamore, '13	Ambulance, Camp Custer, Mich.

* Compiled in collaboration with Frederic Carter, E^a '90, Custodian of Archives. The list is complete as per information received up to April 27, 1918. The list will be published in each issue appearing during the war. It is our intention to correct and extend the list as information comes to hand, and to include brief statements of conspicuous service, time and place of casualties, etc. It is therefore hoped that all information will be promptly forwarded to THE SHIELD.—Editor.

PA—Continued

R. W. Collins, '17	2d Lt. 19th F. A., Leon Springs, Texas
H. F. Cornwell, '12	2d Lt., Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
D. W. Crabbs, '18	U. S. A. A. C., Sec. 590, Allentown, Pa.
Maurice A. Crumpacker, '09	1st Lt., Aviation Signal Corps
P. K. Cubblson, '14	Capt. Infantry
Russel H. Daniels, '20	Aviation
Wm. P. Dawson, '20	Camp Logan, Zion City, Ill.
Robert S. Flesheim, '04	Capt. Ordnance, U. S. R., Red Hook, N. J.
Hudson W. Fleischauer, '18	2d Lt. 9th F. A., Fort Sill
A. J. Furlow, '19	George Washington University Ambulance Unit, France
William Furlow, '19	Aviation, A. E. F., France
Arthur R. Griffes, '15	Chief Machinists Mate, U. S. N. R. F.
Harold E. Groves, '16	P. O. Naval Auxiliary
Robert Hessler	Syracuse Hospital Unit, France
Reginald Jeavons, '19	Co. A., No. 323 M. G. Bn., Sec. P, Barracks 21, Chilloitheo, O.
H. K. Keena, '19	Ordnance Checker Co. No. 1, Barracks 7, Block E, Camp Joseph E. Johnston
Arthur H. Kuhn, '13	Co. 132, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
M. P. Kuhr, '13	2d Lt.
J. W. Langs, '17	U. S. N. R. F., S. S. "Metapan" United Fruit Co., New Or- leans
Wesley L. Nutten, '21	U. S. N. R. F.
A. G. Olson, '07	U. S. Navy Dept., Washyngton, D. C.
B. A. Parks, '08	3d E. O. R. C.
Hugh Pinkerton, '11	Capt. Infantry, France
W. F. Pinkerton, '11	Capt. Infantry, France
W. C. Restricker, '12	Yeoman, U. S. S. "S. C. 178" Care, Postmaster, N. Y.
Thomas S. Saylor, '19	Naval Aviation Corps, Columbia University, N. Y.
Edward H. Shepard, '17	Battery, O. N. G., Toledo, Ohio
Riedel G. Sprague, '18	1st Class Sergt., Ordnance Dept.
Paton C. Stephens, '18	U. S. N. R. F.
R. P. Stewart, '16	Ordnance, Lowell, Mass.
H. A. Taylor, '17	1st Sergt. Eng., Camp Green, S. C.
Donald H. Van Horn, '20	Aviation Corps, Cornell University
E. A. Ward, '17	2d Lt. Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
H. G. Ward, '18	2d Lt. Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
Harry H. Whittingham, '17	2d Lt. C. A. C., A. E. F., France
J. L. Whalen, '17	2d Lt. Heavy Artillery, France
Barton D. Wood, '13	2d Lt. Engineers, Battle Creek, Mich.
H. V. Yocum, '12	Artillery

Δ (INACTIVE SINCE 1896)

Leonard M. Cox, '92	Commander U. S. N., Public Works Officer, 12th Naval Dist., San Diego, Cal.
J. H. Cuntz, '86	Capt. Signal Reserve Corps, 39 White Hall St., N. Y. C.
T. H. Schoef, '98	Capt. Company F, 5th Engineers, Washington, D. C.

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Arthur D. Alvord, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
David C. Alvord, '19	Ordnance School, Berkeley, Cal.
Dexter Ball, '16	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
John D. Ball, '18	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
Freeman W. Bowley, '09	Major, Ordnance Supply School, Camp Meade
Arthur R. Bradford, '18	U. S. N. R. F.
Percy O. Brewer, '19	Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps
George N. Browning, '12	1st Lt., U. S. R.
Watt W. Clinch, '11	O. T. C., Plattsburg, N. Y.
Corbin Corbin, '17	Seaman, U. S. N., San Pedro, Cal.
Ralph Countryman, '11	Lt. Quartermasters Reserve Corps
Clarkson Crane, '16	Sec. 86, American Ambulance Field Service, France
Kenneth O. Cuttle, '17	2d Lt. United States Marine Corps
William R. Davls, Jr., '19	Aviation Section, S. E. R. C.
Kendal P. Frost, M.D., '13	1st Lt. Medical Reserve Corps, France
Odean T. Hallum, '16	Camp Lewis, Wash.
Kessler G. Hammond, '17	Ordnance Dept., U. S. R.
Howard W. Helntz, '17	Aviation Section, S. E. R. C.
Avery S. Hills, '17	1st Lt. Dental, O. R. C.
Jules V. Hilton, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
George R. Hlippard, Jr., '17	Pasadena Unit, A. A. S., Allentown
Philip Hodgkin, '18	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
John O. Hoskins, '16	Capt. Field Artillery, Schofield Barracks, Oahu, H. T.
Harry S. Howard, '15	Corp., Munitions Transport Service
John P. Jackson, '18	Ensign, U. S. N. R.
William McCleave, Jr., '05	"Officer in Regular Army" not sure of title
Harold A. Mallum, '15	2d Lt., U. S. R.
Ferris S. Moulton, '17	Lt. Qm. Corps, O. R. C.
Thomas G. Richards, '20	U. S. N. R. F.
Benjamin F. Sisson, '19	National Army
James W. Stitt, '14	U. S. N. R. F.
Thomas E. Taggart, Jr., '17	Quartermasters Corps, U. S. A.

Δ^A—Continued

Paul E. Terry, '15	2d Lt. Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Portland, Ore.
Harry A. Thornton, '09	Ensign, U. S. N. R.
Harry S. Thorp, '15	U. S. N. R. F.
O. Selby Waters, '18	Co. 19 Naval Aviation Detachment, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
John R. Webb, '17	Engineers Corps, U. S. A.

E

Edward Bane, '16	McGuire's Hospital Corps, Camp Lee, Va.
Robert A. Brayshaw, Jr., '20	115th Ambulance Co., Camp McClellan, Ala.
Julian W. Cooper, '20	115th Ambulance Co., Camp McClellan, Ala.
P. L. Geoghean, '15	Camp Lee, Va.
C. C. Graves, '15	U. S. N. R. F.
F. E. Graves, '10	U. S. N. R. F.
D. M. Griggs, '17	2d Lt. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
Joseph E. Healey, '10	Sergt. National Army, Aviation Corps
John H. Healy, '14	2d Lt. Cavalry, Fortress Monroe, Va.
A. R. Koontz, '10	J. H. U. H. U., A. E. F., France
Arthur R. W. MacKreth, '04	Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, "Somewhere in France"
Harry F. Marrow, '15	2d Lt. Quartermaster's Dept., Camp Lee, Va.
Henry H. Marsden, '08	Lt. Chaplain 3d Regt., D. C.
Richard Perkins, '14	Aviation Corps, A. E. F., France
P. J. Preston, '15	R. O. T. C., Fort Myer, Va.
James S. Robinson, '19	1st Lt. Aviation Corps, Key West, Fla.
Thomas J. Rowe, Jr., '14	2d Lt. Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.
Lewis P. Sutherland, '19	115 Ambulance Co., Camp McClellan, Ala.
Preston P. Taylor, '15	2d Lt. Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.
John H. Wright, '13	2d Lt. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.

E^A (INACTIVE SINCE 1900)

Robert H. Perdue, '96.....Maj. Cavalry, O. R. C.

Z

John H. Almy, '19	Troop D, 2d Cavalry, Fort Myer, Va.
George F. Bliven, '15	U. S. N. R. F., Newport
George R. Burgers, '19	U. S. Military Academy, West Point
Harry H. Burton, '19	1st Lt. Artillery, U. S. A., Camp Custer, Mich.
Ward E. Butler, '17	Boatswains Mate, Newport
Chester T. Calder, '11	Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
Dwight T. Colley, '18	2d Lt. Infantry, U. S. A., Camp Devens, Mass.
Frank E. Dennie, '09	Capt. Engineers, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas
Mark Farnum, '18	1st Lt. 47th Infantry, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
Robert N. Foote, '17	Sergt. Quartermasters Corps, Boxford
Frank B. Frost, '15	2d Lt. Cavalry, U. S. A., Boxford
John H. Ghodey, ex '16	Canadian Army, France
Frank C. Haddleton, '18	2d Cl. Musician, Coast Artillery, Fort Wetherill
John R. W. Hall, '17	2d Lt. Infantry, U. S. A., Newport, R. I.
Thomas W. Hall, '18	U. S. N. R. F., Newport
Walter S. Hawkins, '93	Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
Andrew F. Hillhouse, '19	Quartermasters Corps, Washington, D. C.
John L. Jenney, '16	2d Lt., Coast Artillery, France
Lawrence F. Johnson, '19	U. S. N. R. F., Radio School
George F. Johnston, '16	Quartermasters Corps
Harold C. Kinne, '16	Aviation Section, Signal Corps
Allbee L. Ladd, '99	Capt. Engineer Corps, Hoboken, N. J.
Edward C. Loud, '17	Aviation Section, Signal Corps
Stanford L. Luce, '20	U. S. N. R. F., Radio School
George D. R. McGregor, '91	France—Position unknown
H. Stanford McLeod, '16	2d Lt. Artillery, U. S. A., Camp Devens, Mass.
Reginald H. Nash, '14	Naval Aviation, Signal Corps
Henry A. Pantenius, '11	U. S. Signal Corps
Robert W. Parkinson, '19	Ordnance Department
Clair J. Purdy, ex '19	Naval Aviation, M. I. T.
Hugh Robertson, '19	Corp. Battery A, France
Ernest A. Scholze, '13	U. S. N. R. F.
James C. Scott, '19	1st Sergt. Marines, N. Y.
Carleton F. Simms, '13	Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
Benjamin H. Slade, '18	Quartermasters Corps, Camp Devens, Mass.
Edgar S. Staff, '15	U. S. N. R. F., Medical Corps, Newport
John Sweetland, '18	1st Petty Officer, U. S. N., N. Y. Navy Yard
Leslie R. Taber, '17	Aviation, A. E. F., France
George N. Webb, '90	Capt. U. S. Infantry
Courtney P. Young, '19	U. S. Military Academy, West Point

Z^A

Charles H. Balm, '16	Lt. Canadian Engineers
Francis H. W. Bovey, '03	Maj. 42d Battalion, C. E. F., and headquarters, London
Henry G. Birks, '14	Lt. 42d Battalion, C. E. F.

Z^A—Continued

- Charles L. Cantley, '07.....(Lt.) (Capt.) Major 5th Royal Highlanders, C. E. F., France.
(Went to France first year of war. Recalled in 1915. Just
rejoined regiment in France)
- Eldridge Cate, '18.....Lt. 35th Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded)
- Hugh D. Chambers, '13.....Lt. 5th Bat. Can. Ry. Troop., B. E. F., France
- Kelcey I. Conover, '16.....Capt., C. A. M. C.
- REGINALD PERCIVAL COWEN, '06.....Imperial Army, Ω August 15, 1915
- Ernest H. Falconer, '10.....Capt. Base Hospital Unit No. 30
- Claude E. F. Fortin, M. D., '03.....Maj. 11th Field Ambulance, C. E. F.
- Gordon Gibson, '04.....M. R. C., A. E. F., France
- Thomas C. Gorman, '11.....Lt. 2d Divisional Engineers, C. E. F.
- William A. Graftey, '13.....Capt. 42d Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded)
- Wendell S. Graham, '04.....C. E. F., France. (Wounded at Hill 10, August, 1917. On
furlough in Canada)
- Kennan B. Jenckes, '17.....Q. M. S. 27th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
- John Kerry, '11.....Lt. 145th Battalion, C. E. F. (Awarded Military Cross by
French Government)
- James A. Mathewson, '12.....Capt. 42d Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded in action)
- Samuel J. Mathewson, '13.....Maj. 13th Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded: awarded Military
Cross)
- KENNETH MATHEWSON, '15.....Lt. Royal Flying Corps. (Killed in action). Ω —
- ARTHUR MACKAY, '15.....Lt. Canadian Field Artillery. Ω August 15, 1915
- WILLIAM H. MORRIS, '16.....(Lt.) Capt. Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry.
(Awarded Military Cross. Killed October 30th, 1917,
while leading Company I., P. P. C. L. I. in the Meechele-
Paschendaele attack)
- Benjamin McDiarmid, '14.....Lt. 67th Battalion, C. E. F.
- Athol F. McGregor, '17.....Sergt. C. A. M. C.
- Walter A. Merrill, '12.....Lt. R. N. A. S.
- Henry W. Morgan, '13.....Capt.-Adj., now Maj. 73d Battalion, C. E. F.
- Alfred J. R. Parkes, '17.....Lt. 8th Canadian Machine Gun Co. (Wounded)
- Edgar R. Parkins, '03.....Lt. 22d Reserve Battalion
- Frank A. Parkins, '14.....Canadian Machine Gun Co.
- Gerald A. Parkins, '16.....2d Corps, 4th Divisional Train, Ammunition Column, C. E. F.,
(and 42d Battalion)
- Cecil G. Porter, '09.....Maj. 26th Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded in action; mentioned
in despatches)
- William G. Peterson, '06.....Maj. 73d Battalion, C. E. F.
- Gordon H. Rochester, '17.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, 242d Battalion, C. E. F.
- Lloyd B. Rochester, '17.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, 242d Battalion, C. E. F., May letter;
(In August Catalog as Sergt. 27th Battalion)
- Allen N. Scott, '11.....Lt. Divisional Engineers, C. E. F.
- George O. Scott, '09.....(Capt.) Maj. M. O. Canadian Engineers
- Harold Scott, '15.....Lt. 8th Canadian Mounted Rifles
- W. Clifford Scott, '13.....Capt. M. O. Canadian Engineers. (Awarded Military Cross)
- Philip H. Skelton, '10.....Lt. No. 7 Canadian Siege Battery (McGill), B. E. F.
- Ralph Skelton, '12.....Lt. British Field Artillery
- James Stockwell, '17.....117th Battalion (May letter); Royal Flying Corps (August
Catalog)
- Ralph F. Stockwell, '08.....Maj. 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles. (Mentioned in des-
patches)
- Ormond M. Stitt, '08.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, C. E. F.
- Collin G. Sutherland, '17.....Sergt., C. A. M. C.

H

- Robert G. Alblon, '18.....R. O. T. C., Camp Devens, Mass. (Graduated)
- A. R. Bartlett, '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
- L. G. Barton, '19.....1st Lt., Camp Dix
- Reynold H. Brooks, '18.....R. O. T. C., Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
- Walter Brown, '14.....O. T. C., Camp Devens
- R. T. Burr, '19.....Aviation Camp, Cornell University
- Boniface Campbell, '17.....15th Field Artillery
- Earle W. Cook, '17.....U. S. N. R. F.
- P. D. Crockett, '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
- W. W. Curtis, Jr., '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
- Stanley Dole, '13.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
- Louis A. Donahue, '14.....A. E. F., France
- G. B. Farnsworth, M. D., '03.....Capt. Field Artillery, Chillicothe, Ohio
- John C. Fitzgerald, '16.....O. T. C., Ft. Oglethorpe
- R. L. Flanders, '20.....U. S. N. R. F.
- H. C. Haskell, '18.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
- Henry O. Hawes, '10.....2d Lt. Field Artillery, San Antonio, Texas
- George W. Howe, '11.....Capt.
- Robert L. Hull, M. D., '97.....Contract Surgeon, Oklahoma City
- Leon S. Lippincott, '10.....1st Lt. M. R. C., Base Hospital, Camp Gordon, Ga.
- Arthur E. Littlefield, '16.....Sergt. Major 119th F. A.
- Laurence McCulloch, '19.....U. S. N. R. F.
- J. S. McPartland, '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
- R. E. Macdonald, '18.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
- H. A. Manderson, '18.....Engineers Regt., A. E. F., France
- D. K. Merrill, '15.....Quartermaster's Depot, Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.

H—Continued

H. T. Mooers, '18	American Ambulance Service, France
Asa C. Morse, '18	Infantry, A. E. F., France
H. B. Mosher, '19	Corporal Co. A, 11th Engineers, A. E. F., France
W. B. Parker, '18	American Ambulance Service, France
F. E. Phillips, '17	2d Lt., Camp Devens
Gordon D. Richardson, '15	107th Infantry
John A. Slocum, '13	Capt. 10th Co., 1st Maine Regt., Coast Artillery, Fort Preble, Maine
Robert E. Soule, M.D., '96	Capt. M. R. C., Camp Meade, Md.
T. R. Stearns, '18	American Ambulance Service, France
Arthur H. Stetson, '95	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
K. G. Stone, '17	2d Lt., Camp Devens
Harvey W. Thayer, '95	1st Lt. Censor of German Internment Camps, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
Neal Tuttle, '14	2d Lt. Chemical Dept., Washington, D. C.
Henry G. Wood, '16	Sergt. Forestry Unit, France
Charles S. Wright, '91	Capt. Medical Reserve Corps
I. H. Yenetchi, '15	Petty Officer in the Medical Branch U. S. N.

H^A

Charles A. Austin, '17	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
Frank B. Belcher, '13	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
Stewart A. Bostwick, '12	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
Clarence W. Crowell, '17	Sergt. "California Grizzlies," Presidio, San Francisco
Harry B. Davis, '13	U. S. Aviation Corps, San Diego, Cal.
Kenneth M. Davis, '16	U. S. Aviation Corps, San Diego, Cal.
Robert S. Driver, '19	Quartermasters Dept., Presidio, San Francisco
John W. Gannon, '99	Engineers Corps
Richard L. Johnston, '17	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
Henry M. Jones, '17	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
William J. Losh, '17	American Field Ambulance Service, France
Carl E. Newman, '11	Disbursing Officer for Field Supply Office, Aero Squadron, No. 112, Kelly Field, S. San Antonio, Texas
Milton F. Samis, '20	U. S. N. R. F.
Francis M. Scott, '20	U. S. N. R. F., North Yakima, Wash.

H^A

Arthur K. Atkins, '17	1st Lt. 165th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France
Charles T. Barnard, '17	Lt. 104th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France
Harvey S. Benson, '12	Lt. U. S. R., Ordnance Dept., Stowe, Pa.
CHAUNCEY D. BRYANT, '14	A. E. F. (Ω December 20, 1917, in France, of natural causes)
James M. Bugbee, '18	U. S. Signal Corps, Burlington, Vt.
Horace C. Burnham, '16	U. S. N. Aviation School, Mass. Inst. Tech.
Fontinelle S. Carpenter, '20	U. S. N. Aviation School, Mass. Inst. Tech.
Maurice S. Chapin, '10	Lt. U. S. R., Aviation Service, Washington, D. C.
Clarence Cochrane, '17	Machinist, U. S. S. "Concord," care, P. O., N. Y.
Donald G. Crowell, '14	2d Lt. U. S. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
Ingram Curtis, '18	Base Hospital Unit, Rochester, N. Y.
John W. Damon, '18	Corp. Co. B, 101st Engineers Regiment, A. E. F., France
Pierre Drewson, '12	Capt. Infantry, 80th Div., Petersburg, Va.
William H. Fowler, '18	Mine Layer, U. S. S. "Canonicus," Care P. O., N. Y.
E. Clarence Gere, '14	Lt. Troop A, 11th Cavalry, Newport News, Va.
Joseph S. Guppy, '19	Master Engineer, 2d Battalion, 14th Regiment, Railway Engineers, American Exp. Forces, France
Henry S. Hadley, '20	"Somewhere in France"
Anning S. Hammond, '14	Inst. Sergt. F. A., Camp Funston, Kansas
Ottomar G. Hugo, '18	Army Aviation, Texas
Clarence W. Hale, '20	1st Lt. Ordnance, A. E. F., France
James B. Hardy, '20	141st Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France
Conrad H. Hedin, '19	"French Field Service." (Returned to continue work at M. I. T.)
Willard E. Imhoff, '17	1st Sergt., 176th Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France
George A. Irwin, '19	303d Mech. Repair Unit, Camp Meigs, Washington, D. C.
Archibald B. Johnston, '17	2d Lt. Ordnance, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Aberdeen, Md.
Kenneth Leavens, '10	Engineers O. R. C., American Exp. Forces, France
H. Leonard Marlon, '15	Army Aviation Ground Training
John Mather, '07	Major Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
Alva E. Moody, '17	1st Lt., U. S. A., Fort Rodman, New Bedford, Mass.
Austin S. Myers, '20	Radio Service, U. S. N. Scout Cruiser No. 80
Judson C. Richardson, '17	U. S. N. R. F., "U. S. S. Nahant," Care P. O., N. Y.
Walter M. Ruby, '12	U. S. Ordnance Dept., Frankford Arsenal, Frankford, Pa.
Roy L. Sidellinger, '15	Lt. Gas Defense, Medical Supply Corps
Edmon Spencer, '17	Capt. 301st Ammunition Train, Camp Devens
Arthur K. Stewart, '16	2d Lt., U. S. A., Fort Greble, R. I.
Walter S. Stewart, '16	2d Lt. 30th Co., Fort Greble, R. I.
Winthrop G. Thomas, '14	Govt. Laboratory, Camp Little, Silver, N. J.
James J. Tobin, '09	Constructing Quartermasters Dept.
Chester R. Tuteln, '18	Cadet, U. S. Aviation School, A. E. F., France
Arthur W. Underhill, '11	Engineers Corps
William G. Welch, '19	U. S. N. R. F. Flying Corps

0^A—Continued

Charles W. Williams, '15..... Chief Machinists Mate, Naval Reserve, 4th Dist., Phila.
 Fay W. Williams, '14..... 1st Lt. Coast Artillery Res. Corps., A. E. F., France
 Howard D. Williams, '11..... Lt. U. S. R., Engineers Corps
 Roy P. Williams, '11..... U. S. R., Camp Devens, Mass.
 Phillip H. Withington, '95..... Capt. U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Herbert F. Young, '19..... Gas Defense Service, U. S. Sanitary Corps, Philadelphia

I (INACTIVE SINCE 1916)

Andrew W. Anthony, '09..... U. S. N. R. F. Torpedo Station, Newport
 Arthur M. Cook, '06..... 1st Lt. Engineers Reserve Corps
 Henry J. Coolidge, '16..... 2d Lt., Camp Devens
 James Curtiss, '09..... Chief Boatswain's Mate, S. P. 309, Great Lakes
 Robert T. Davis, '14..... Capt., Ordnance, Washington
 Theodore L. De Camp, '16..... Chief Quartermaster, U. S. N. R. F.
 Elmer M. Ellsworth, '17..... 2d Lt. Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.
 James W. Feeny, '17..... 2d Lt. Quartermasters Corps
 Thomas R. Goethals, '12..... 1st Lt. Med. Res. Corps., Base Hospital No. 5, A. E. F., France
 Paul L. Hammond, '06..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 James T. Harrington, '99..... Capt. M. R. C., Evacuation Hospital Camp, Greenleaf, Ga.
 Henry K. Holmes, '16..... 2d Lt. Aviation Sec. Signal Corps, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Henry S. Hoyt, '11..... Lt. U. S. Field Artillery, France
 Henry Foster Lewis, '85..... Major Reserve Medical Corps., Fort Slocum, New Rochelle
 New York
 Ernest P. Miller, Jr., '11..... 2d Lt. Ordnance Dept., U. S. R., Washington, D. C.
 Richard H. Miller, M. D., '05..... Surgeon, Lt. 101st Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
 Wyman R. Miller, '16..... Army Aviation School, Richfield, Waco, Texas
 Donald Moffatt, '16..... Went to France with Amer. Am. Corps. Returned for 2d
 Plattsburg Camp
 Davidge W. Patterson, '16..... American Exp. Forces, France
 William M. Rand, '09..... Ensign, Naval Patrol, Charleston Navy Yard
 Edwin W. Rich, M. D., '97..... Major, Medical Corps
 Henry A. L. Sand, '95..... Anti-aircraft Corps, New York City
 Henry H. D. Sterrett, '99..... Chaplain 26th Regt. Engineers, Camp Dix
 Robert H. Stiles, '16..... A. S. S. C., A. E. F., France
 Horace S. Waite, '09..... Chauffeur, British Army
 Arthur H. Weber, '15..... O. T. C., Ft. Sheridan
 Robert West, '15..... 1st Lt., O. R. C.
 Ernest E. Wheeler, '00..... Capt. Infantry, Camp Yaphawk
 Edward A. Whitney, '17..... 2d Lt. 23d Infantry, A. E. F., France

I^A

H. S. Adams, '11..... National Army
 C. H. Ayers, '12..... Capt. 101st D. B.
 Richard O. Bailey, '10..... 1st Lt. 106th Sanitary Train, Gas Defense Service, Camp
 Wheeler, Ga.
 Edward Bartow, '92..... Maj. Sanitary Corps, France
 F. M. Brazier, '16..... U. S. N. R. F.
 C. F. A. Brewer, '16..... 2d Lt. 101st Inf., A. E. F., France
 W. R. Brock, '15..... 1st Lt., Inf.
 C. P. Brown, Jr., '14..... 1st Lt. U. S. R. Artillery, 337th Regt.
 Frederick D. Chapman, '18..... U. S. N. R. F.
 G. J. Coffin, '17..... M. R. C.
 H. B. Emerson, '16..... Quartermaster, 3d Class, U. S. N. R. F.
 B. C. English, '06..... Capt. 343d Inf.
 A. M. Fletcher, '08..... C. A. N. A.
 H. C. Fowler, '16..... 2d Lt. C. A., U. S. A.
 E. L. Freeman, '13..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 S. L. French, '14..... Corp. 1st Co., 7th Regt. Mass. S. G.
 O. H. P. Garrett, '19..... Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
 F. L. Gill, '13..... 2d Lt. U. S. A.
 H. Goodman, '19..... Army Aviation
 J. T. Greene, '13..... 2d Lt., 301st Inf.
 C. B. Hall, '15..... American Field Ambulance, France (*Awarded the War Cross*)
 F. H. Hewat, '12..... 15th Batt., Artists O. T. C.
 G. H. Hyde, '16..... Sec. 95, U. S. A. A. C.
 D. E. Jeffery, '17..... Corp. Ordnance Department
 W. S. Kelth, '19..... Army Aviation
 Webster Knight, '16..... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport, R. I.
 J. E. Krieger, '20..... Army Aviation
 R. F. Long, '15..... Coxwain, U. S. N. R. F.
 B. T. McGill, '12..... 107th Inf., N. Y. N. G.
 L. C. Maler, '18..... 4th O. T. C.
 B. Mears, '03..... Capt. State Guard, Williamstown, Mass.
 W. B. Mersells, Jr., '17..... 2d Lt. F. A., U. S. A.
 J. R. Mitchell, '09..... 1st Lt., M. R. C.
 A. H. Neagle, '12..... M. R. C.
 C. B. Overton, '16..... 1st Lt. Inf., O. R. C.
 W. K. Paton, '15..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 H. C. Peter, '10..... U. S. A. A. C.
 Alfred S. Pratt, Jr., '18..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.

I^A—Continued

G. M. Pulver, '10	U. S. N. R. F.
H. F. Reeds, '08	11th Regt., Co. Mass. S. G.
S. T. Rodgers, '14	102d S. T., 27th Div.
C. B. Schaefer, '18	Ordnance Training School
E. I. Shepherd, '00	Capt. U. S. R., Williamstown, Mass.
M. H. Smith, '13	R. O. T. C. (in First Plattsburg Camp, May, 1917)
F. H. Taylor, '20	4th O. T. C.
Ridmon Viall, '19	Flight Lt., Imperial Royal Flying Corps
B. W. von Witzleben, '09	1st Lt., F. A.
J. F. Wharton, '15	Naval Aviation
O. J. Wilson, '15	Regt. Sergt.-Maj., 4th O. T. C., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

K

Geo. W. Angel, '15	National Army, Camp Devens
L. E. Ball, '17	American Ambulance Service, France
Raymond W. Bliss, '09	Medical Corps, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.
George W. Cahoon, '10	Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.
R. C. Cutting, '19	Assistant Paymaster U. S. N. R. F., Fore River Ship Yards
P. S. Davis, '18	American Ambulance Service, France. (Returned. Now 2d Lt. Ordnance Dept.)
R. W. Dickinson, '11	R. O. T. C., Plattsburg
Arthur L. DuBroy, '11	Division of American Ordnance, Base Depot, France. Care of M. Percy Piexotto, No. 2, Rue des Italiens, Paris
C. R. Earle, '17	Ensign, U. S. N., Annapolis
J. A. Eaton, '19	Naval Aviation, Pensacola, Fla.
Roland Hammond, '98	Passed Ass't. Surgeon Lt. U. S. N. R. F., Navy Base Hospital No. 4
William E. Hooper, '09	U. S. N. R. F.
C. P. Houston, '14	1st Lt., U. S. R.
R. Hunnewell, '18	Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F. (On furlough to finish college course)
R. R. Jordon, '21	U. S. N. R. F.
O. F. Keefe, '20	Petty Officer U. S. N. R. F., Charlestown Navy Yard
Joseph C. Kennedy, '15	Battery A, 101st F. A., A. E. F., France
Robert M. Knight, '11	U. S. N. R. F.
W. R. Logan, '20	American Ambulance Service, France. (Returned on account of ill health)
Samuel Loomis, '15	Sergt. Coast Artillery, Ft. Banks
K. M. MacIlvain, '19	U. S. N. R. F., Harvard Radio School
E. L. Marshall, '14	Lt. Junior Grade, Corps Civ. Eng. U. S. N., League Island
H. D. Miller, '18	American Ambulance Service, France
W. E. Mitchell, '15	2d Lt. Company F, 303d Infantry, Camp Devens
F. J. O'Marra, '18	National Army (on furlough)
R. Patterson, '16	Ordnance Dept., Watervliet Arsenal, Troy, N. Y.
F. H. Pierce, '19	101st Regt. Engineers, England. Care of Amer. Exp. Forces, Southampton, England
C. S. Powers, '14	Ensign U. S. N. R. F., Asst. Paymaster
H. M. Powers, '18	Naval Aviation, Pensacola, Fla.
N. F. Reagan, '20	U. S. N. R. F.
Horace K. Richardson, '02	Lt. Medical Officers Reserve Corps
R. S. Robbins, '14	1st Lt. U. S. R., 153d Depot Brigade
J. B. Roman, '19	Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F., Charlestown Navy Yard
George W. Rowbottom, '97	Commandant Naval Training Sta., West End, Lake Pontchartrain, La.
E. D. Sabine, '20	Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F., (on furlough)
Howard J. Savage, '07	1st Lt., Fort Niagara, N. Y.
E. S. Wallace, '10	Aviation, San Diego, Cal.
B. C. Watson, '17	Ensign U. S. N., on the S. S. "Texas"
J. R. Whitmore, '16	2d Lt. U. S. R.
William R. Woodbury, '85	Capt. Medical Corps.
R. M. Young, '18	American Ambulance Service, France

K^A

George A. Anderson, '20	Aviation
W. C. Armstrong, '15	Lt. 44th Infantry, Vancouver Barracks, Wash.
Emory Barkow, '17	Sec. 611, American Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
Gerald E. Beck, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
Irwin T. Brown, '17	54th Co., Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.
Robert M. Chittenden, '17	Lt. Field Artillery, Co. 110, R. C., Fort Riley, Kansas
Harris C. Crofts, '17	Quartermasters Corps (Commissary Dept.) Fort Benjamin Harrison
Clarence W. Dawson, '12	Corp. Co. A, 342d Infantry, Camp Grant
Homer W. Deakman, '15	1st Lt. Engineering Corps, 311th Engineers, Camp Grant, Rockford
Chester C. Doherty, '19	Barracks No. 1, Champaign, Ill.
George C. Feller, '16	Co. F, 110th Engineers, Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.
Clarence M. Ferguson, '15	2d Lt. Battery D., 145th Field Artillery, 65th Brigade, Camp Kearny, Cal.

KA—Continued

- LOYD HAVENS GHISLIN, '18. Corp. Quartermasters Corps, Camp Riley, Kansas. □ August 31, 1917
- Joel W. Greene, '18. U. S. N. R. F. Petty Officers Training School
- Charles L. Gustafson, '12. 1st Lt. Aero Service Squadron No. 32, A. E. F., France
- Henry Hager, '17. 2d Lt. 332d F. A., Camp Grant
- Edgar W. Huntley, '20. U. S. N. R. F. Petty Officers Training School, S. S. "Gopher" Municipal Pier, Chicago
- Robert J. Jordan, '11. 1st Lt. Co. D, 132d Inf., Camp Logan, Texas
- Nathaniel McK. Kneisley, '14. Sergt. Co. B, 333d Machine Gun, Camp Grant, Rockford
- Wallace M. McGrew, '19. Co. M, 161st Infantry, 41st Div., A. E. F., France
- Fred C. Norlin, '17. Sergt. Hdqrs. Co., 334th Infantry, Camp Grant, Rockford
- Clyde F. Pendleton, '17. Co. B, 5th Mo. Infantry, Camp Clark, Nevada, Mo.
- George R. Peterman, '20. U. S. N. R. F. Petty Officers Training School
- Earl C. Shea, '20. National Army, Camp Riley, Kansas
- James W. Shedden, '18. Sergt. 333d Field Artillery, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.
- Milton G. Silver, '17. S. S. U. 65, Convois Automobiles, Par. B. C. M., Paris
- George D. Snyder, '18. U. S. N. R. F. Petty Officers Training School
- George S. Thompson, '17. Aviation Service
- R. S. Tilden, '20. Aviation Photographic Division
- M. B. Ware, '17. 1st Lt. 362d Infantry, Camp Lewis, Seattle, Wash.
- Howard Yost, U. S. N. R. F. Petty Officers Training School, "S. S. Gopher," Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.

A (INACTIVE SINCE 1912)

- Alexander H. Rice, '01. U. S. N. R. F., Newport

A^A

- Eric M. Abendana, '13. Lt. Canadian Engineers
- Lawrence S. Beatty, '20. Sub. Lt. Royal Naval Vol. Reserve
- William J. Bradshaw, '16. Lt. 31st Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
- Kenneth H. Chamberlain, '17. Lt. 139th Batt., C. E. F.
- ARTHUR WILLOUGHBY CHESNUT, '10. Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry, France. □ September, 1916. Died on active service
- Edward F. Chesnut, '11. Corp. 19th Batt., C. E. F.
- Carleton M. Clement, '17. Lt., R. F. C., British Exp. Force. (Awarded *croix de guerre*)
- Harold A. Cooch, '10. Capt. 216th Batt., C. E. F.
- John W. Crane, '19. Lt. 216th Batt., C. E. F.
- Earl Douglas, '15. Gunner 349,126, 1st Heavy Artillery, C. E. F.
- John H. Firstbrook, '17. Lt. Royal Flying Corps, France. (Prisoner of war one year. Exchanged; furloughed October, 1917)
- Richard T. Gosse, '16. Royal Flying Corps
- William F. Hadley, '16. Staff Capt., Canadian Engineers
- JOSEPH GRANT HELLIWELL, '09. Capt. 1st Co., 1st Batt., 1st Brigade, 1st Canadian Overseas Contingent. (Exposed position in action). □ June 15, 1915. (Killed while leading his men in charge, and just captured *redoubt* in Battle of Faubert)
- Edgar A. Jamieson, '09. Capt., Headquarters Staff
- CHARLES K. MACPHERSON, '15. Lt. 161st Batt., C. E. F. (Killed in action October, 1917)
- Vivian S. McClenaghan, '18. Lt. Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
- Jack McF. McEachern, '19. Lt. Canadian Field Artillery
- Wilfred L. McKenzie, '13. Lt. Royal Field Artillery, B. E. F.
- Charles H. McKimm, '11. Lt. Cyclists, C. E. F.
- Peter D. McIntosh, '18. Lt. 127th Batt., C. E. F.
- Arthur J. McLaren, '11. Lt., C. E. F.
- Charles M. McLean, '13. Sergt. 39th Batt., C. E. F.
- Alan Morris, '15. Sergt. British Red Cross, France. (Assigned from Regulars)
- Charles A. Morris, '10. Lt. Canadian Engineers, C. E. F.
- FRANCIS V. MORTON, '17. Gunner, 25th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F. (Killed in action, November 10, 1917)
- George V. Morton, '12. Capt., C. D. C.
- Hubert C. Myers, '15. Lt. 5th Divisional Engineers
- Walter S. Palmer, '20. Lt., C. S. C.
- William H. Pedley, '18. Sergt. 131st Alberta Batt., C. E. F.
- Hugh W. Reid, '18. Sub. Lt., Royal Naval Air Service
- Joseph H. Rogers, '19. Lt. 216th Batt., C. E. F.
- Alan M. Thomas, '16. Lt. Royal Flying Corps, S. R., B. E. F., France
- Frederick F. Tisdale, '16. Lt. Canadian Army Medical Corps
- Henry A. Urquhart, '18. Sub. Lt. Royal Naval Air Service
- HUGH J. WATSON, '17. Lt. 124th Batt., C. E. F. (Wounded at Vimy Ridge April 13, 1917. Died November 29, 1917, at Empire Hospital, London)
- William H. Watson, '15. Lt. 75th Batt., C. E. F.
- FRED L. EARDLEY WILMOT, '17. Lt. Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. (□ March 19, 1915. Killed in action—St. Eloi)
- Howard K. Wood, '19. Lt., C. E. F.
- Stanley A. Wookey, '09. Lt. C. E., St. Johns, Que., Canada
- William H. Wylie, Jr., '12. Lt., Canadian Engineers

M^A

- Arthur T. Atkinson, '18..... Corp. Batt. D, 112th H. F. A., Camp McClellan, Ala.
 Howard R. Bacon, '12..... 2d Lt. 4th Depot Battalion, Camp Dix
 Albert W. Bailey, '18..... S. S. O. 539 Convois Automobiles, A. E. F., France
 Ingham C. Baker, '19..... American Field Ambulance Service, France
 Charles B. Ball, '19..... National Army, Spartanburg, S. C.
 Henry W. Barnes, '16..... Ambulance Service, France
 Rollin S. Brock, '12..... 2d Lt. Quartermasters Corps, Schuylkill Arsenal, Phila.
 Harry A. Bullock, '99..... Base Hospital No. 5, A. E. F., France
 Franklin S. Clark, '16..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 John D. Clark, '17..... 2d Lt. F. A., A. E. F., France
 Charles W. Cobb, '97..... Capt. Director of Technical Instructions in U. S. Schools of
 Military Aeronautics
 William F. Corry, '11..... American Field Ambulance Service, Section 13
 Pierre Drewson, '10..... Ft. Myers, Va.
 Lewis W. Everett, '07..... Interpreter on General Pershing's Staff
 Norman P. Foster, '06..... Capt. Quartermasters, Schuylkill Arsenal, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Arthur E. Hazeldine, '19..... American Field Ambulance Service, France
 Joseph B. Jamieson, '09..... 1st Lt. Ordnance Bureau, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
 T. Leo Kane, '11..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 George N. Keeney, '16..... Base Hospital No. 9, A. E. F., France
 William F. Loomis, '17..... Lafayette Escadrille, France
 Douglas S. McGrum, '17..... Lt., Coast Artillery, Fort Totten, S. I.
 W. Melbourne Miller, '17..... Camp Upton, L. I.
 Donald G. Mitchell, Jr., '19..... Sergt. S. S. O. 539 Convois Automobiles, A. E. F., France
 Francis L. Moglnot, '17..... 13th Co. Coast Artillery, Ft. Andrew, Mass.
 Wallace R. Montague, Jr., '20..... Aviation Section, Signal Corps
 Oliver H. Schaff, '19..... American Field Ambulance Service, France
 William C. Spicer, '19..... 43d Co. U. S. Marine Corps, Paris Island, S. C.
 Frank P. Stalling, '13..... 105th Machine Gun Battalion, Sanitary Detachment, Spar-
 tanburg, S. C.
 Benj. F. Taber, '19..... Roosevelt Hospital Unit, American Exp. Forces, France
 William R. Taber, '18..... Base Hospital No. 15, A. E. F., France
 W. Clyde Tooker, '18..... Section 599, U. S. A. A. C., Allentown, Pa.
 Arthur F. Tylee, '18..... Batt. Sgt. Maj. Sanitary Train 302, Camp Devens, Mass.
 Robert R. White, Jr., '19..... Division Headquarters, Spartanburg, S. C.
 Ralph S. Williams, '14..... Aviation Cadet, Sig. R. C.

N

- Archibald M. Aiken, '10..... 1st Lt. C. A. C., Fortress Monroe, Va.
 Vincent W. Archer, '17..... 1st Sergt. Hospital A, Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
 John A. G. Davis, '20..... Battery D, 313th Regt., F. A., Camp Lee, Va.
 William K. Dingledine, '17..... U. S. A. A. C., Section 516, A. E. F., France
 Fritz L. Dressler, '10..... Capt. Qm. O. R. C., 2d Div., A. E. F., France
 John G. Ellison, '13..... Sanitary Train, Camp Wheeler, Ga.
 John S. Graves, '17..... 1st Lt. Adj. Gen. Dept., Camp Lee, Va.
 Wm. B. Gray, '17..... 2d Lt. Signal Corps., New Rochelle, N. Y.
 George S. Griffith, '18..... Engineers O. R. C., Camp Lee, Va.
 Richard E. Guthrie, '19..... Yoeman, U. S. N., Philadelphia
 Chesley A. Haden, '12..... 2d Lt. C. A. C., Fortress Monroe, Va.
 Clifton J. Haden, '13..... Flying School, Dallas, Texas
 Walter H. Hall, '15..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Norfolk, Va.
 R. W. B. Hart, '14..... 1st Lt. 52d Engineers, Camp Upton, N. Y.
 Thomas T. Hewson, '20..... Co. G, 1st Regt., Hdq. Dept., Camp Merritt, N. J.
 Luther W. Kelly, '18..... 1st Lt. Sec. 516, U. S. A. A. C., Allentown, Pa.
 Richard W. McEwan, Jr., '20..... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Banacuda," S. P. 845, Care of Post-
 master, New York City
 A. H. Michie, '20..... Corp. Co. H, 116th Infantry, Camp McClellan, Ala.
 Thomas J. Michie, '20..... A. S. S. C., Camp D'Aviazione, Sud Foggia, Italy
 Thomas A. Nalle, '13..... 1st Lt. 308th Regt. Field Artillery, School of Fire, Fort Sill
 Gervas S. Taylor, '14..... Capt. Bat. F, 3d F. A., Camp McClellan, Ala.
 Harry P. Taylor, '14..... 1st Lt. F. A., A. E. F., France
 James G. Taylor, '17..... 3d R. O. T. C., San Diego, Cal.
 William J. Wagenknight, Jr., '19. Sergt. Co. L, 60th Infantry, Gettysburg, Pa.
 Bates Warren, '18..... Cadet, U. S. N. R. F., Ground School, M. I. T.
 Monroe Warren, '17..... 2d Lt. Coast Artillery, Ft. Mott, N. J.
 EUGENE R. WHEATLEY, '19..... 1st Lt. A. S. S. C., 17th U. S. Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France
 (Killed). Ω —
 Arthur L. Young, '18..... 3d R. O. T. C., Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.

N^A

- Adolph Bach, '17..... 153d Brigade, F. A., Camp Upton, N. Y.
 Wilbur A. Beck, '17..... Signal Corps, Camp Morse, Leon Springs, Texas
 F. Blanco, '14..... 1st Batt. Officers Training Camp, Camp Lewis, Washington
 Thomas R. Boggs, '20..... 2d Lt. 314th Inf., Camp Meade
 W. L. Bosbyshell, '95..... Batt. B., 108th Field Artillery, Camp Hancock
 William R. Browne, '14..... 2d Lt. U. S. A. Engineers Corps, Washington, D. C.
 George Burgess, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Aviation
 Daniel Conlin, '20..... Balloon
 Herbert H. Doehler, '20..... Aviation
 Jos. H. Gallisher, '07..... Captain, Camp Quartermaster, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

A—Continued

Charles Graham, Jr., '17.....Aviation School, Princeton
 Albert W. Hicks, Jr., '19.....Naval Base Hospital No. 5, France
 Leon D. Humphrey, '20.....Medical Corps
 Charles W. Jeffers, '20.....Battery A, Bethlehem Steel Battery, Camp Hancock
 Henry S. Johnson, '97.....Major, Ordnance Dept., 330 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Herbert S. Kirk, '19.....Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Mineola
 John C. Knickerbocker, Jr., '19. A. F. A. S., A. E. F., France
 John A. Knubel, '19.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 Donald McCarthy, '17.....Marines
 J. McConnell, '18.....Medical Corps
 James McConnell, '21.....Ordnance
 John McConnell, '18.....Aviation
 Edward F. Price, '13.....Aviation Section (flying), U. S. Signal Reserve Corps
 Claire J. Purdy, '19.....Naval Aviation
 Rudolph R. Repko, '18.....2d class G. M., U. S. N. R. F., Pelham Bay Park, N. Y.
 William O. Sears, '20.....103d Trench Mortar Battery, 53d Brigade, Camp Hancock
 Archibald R. Shaw, '11.....U. S. N. R. F., Brooklyn Navy Yard
 Edward G. Taylor, '04.....4th Infantry, U. S. A., Galveston, Texas
 J. W. Underwood, '04.....1st Lt. 306th Engineers, Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
 Carlton S. Wagner, '15.....Aviation Ground School, Princeton, N. J.
 Albert Walton, '20.....Base Hospital No. 38
 Robert W. Wolcott, '18.....Ensign, Naval Aviation, Aide to Executive Officer at M. I.T.

E

Lucian C. Ellsworth, '18.....Ambulance Corps, Fort Riley, Kan.
 William H. M. Fenn, '15.....2d Lt., U. S. R.
 Frank W. Healy, '15.....Hospital Apprentice, Naval Hospital, 4th Naval Dist., Philadelphia, Pa.
 William A. Howe, 2d, '15.....U. S. N. R. F., Newport
 Oliver P. Jackson, '12.....
 Charles D. Jewell, '19.....West Point Military Academy
 Kieth Lawrence, '13.....U. S. N. R. F.
 James H. Meiklejohn, '15.....American Field Ambulance Service, France. (Returned to United States)
 Archie H. Merrill, '20.....Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
 David R. Paige, '15.....2d Lt., U. S. A., Syracuse, N. Y.
 Gerald H. Persem, '19.....Medical Corps, 341st Infantry, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.
 Benjamin B. Redfield, '18.....Medical Corps, Base Hospital 13, Ft. McPherson, Ga.
 James E. Taylor, '18.....Medical Dept., 1st Batt., Adjts. 20th Eng. A. E. F., France
 Harold F. Thomas, '14.....2d Lt., U. S. A.
 Donald A. Trayser, '18.....U. S. Marines, Quantico, Va.
 Morton A. Way, '19.....National Army, Syracuse, N. Y.

E^A

Joseph M. Allen, '19.....Corp. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
 Joseph Anderson, '20.....Aviation Corps.
 Robert W. Bender, '19.....Univ. of Wash. Ambulance Corps Sec. 71, Allentown, Pa.
 John B. Brokaw, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., Aviation Corps
 Phillip K. Eaton, '17.....Base Hospital, Camp Lewis, Wash.
 George B. Eidemiller, '17.....Naval Training School, San Diego, Cal.
 Charles V. Farrell, '18.....Univ. of Wash. Ambulance Corps Sec. 71, Allentown, Pa.
 Judson F. Faulkner, '17.....Sergt. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
 James A. R. Fenwick, '19.....U. S. Naval Training Station, Seattle.
 Herbert W. Finck, '16.....Lt. Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
 J. Harold Fleischauer, '15.....1st Lt. 17th Infantry, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Eugene P. French, '17.....Sergt. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
 Harold J. Gott, '19.....Sergt. 6th Co., Coast Artillery, Butte, Mont.
 Paul C. Graham, '13.....18th Engineers, A. E. F., France
 Claude E. Greider, '13.....Lt. Signal Corps., U. S. A.
 Floyd E. Gurnett, '20.....Corp. 362d Infantry, Camp Lewis, Wash.
 Edward E. Harpham, '14.....20th Engineers, Washington, D. C.
 David A. Hedlund, '13.....20th Engineers, Washington, D. C.
 Gerald W. Hibbard, '18.....18th Regt. U. S. Engineers, American Exp. Forces. (Address care of Adj.-Gen., Washington, D. C.)
 E. Allen Johnston, '17.....Lt. U. S. Marine Corps, Quantico, Va.
 Myron V. Judd, '18.....Corp. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Wallace, Idaho
 P. Barton Kauffman, '13.....Capt. Qm. Corps, Fort Snelling
 Walter L. Kauffman, '17.....3d Co. Coast Artillery, Great Falls, Mont.
 Marion A. Laughbon, '19.....Medical Reserve Corps, Waco, Texas
 Richard L. McAdams, '17.....U. S. Marine Corps, Quantico, Va.
 Thomas O. Nash, '18.....Lt. 63d Coast Artillery Corps, Butte, Mont.
 Malcomb J. Otis, '18.....Naval Radio School, 20th Co. Cambridge, Mass.
 Frank M. Preston, '17.....Sergt. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
 Kenneth Redman, '13.....Signal Corps, Forest Service, Madison, Wis.
 Walter N. Richards, '19.....3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
 Ernest J. Riley, '17.....United States Military Academy, West Point
 William W. Ruggles, '13.....Field Artillery, Camp Lewis, Wash.
 Carl A. Rutherford, '17.....U. S. Reserve, Signal Corps
 Clifford W. Sands, '15.....Capt. Troop A, Washington Cavalry, A. E. F., France
 Hugh S. Satherwaite, '15.....Corp., 361st Infantry, Camp Lewis, Wash.

F^A—Continued

- Otis D. Saylor, '17..... U. S. Marine Corps, Mare Island, Cal.
 Winfield Scott, '16..... 2d Lt. 4th Cor., Honolulu
 W. Luther Sutherland, '16..... U. S. N. R. F., Aviation Corps
 Loren A. Wetherby, '15..... Lt. 62d Infantry, Presidio, San Francisco
 John N. Wilson, '15..... Naval Aviation, San Diego
 George C. Wrentmore, '20..... S. S. "South Dakota," U. S. Navy, Pacific Fleet. (Address care of Postmaster, N. Y.)
- 0^A**
- Charles S. Bachelder, '14..... Army Aviation
 Hammond Barnes, '14..... Lt. U. S. R., 303d Inf., Camp Devens
 Charles W. Biddle, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., State Pier, New London, Conn.
 Phillip H. Bird, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., State Pier, New London, Conn.
 Curtis J. Birkermyer, '18..... Corp. Headquarters Co., 56th Pioneer Regt., Camp Wadsworth, Spartenburg, S. C.
 Lyman H. Black, '18..... Lt., U. S. R.
 Edwin W. Bowler, '14..... Corp. Sanitary Corps, N. A., Transferred from Field Hospital Unit
 John P. Bowler, '15..... Medical Reserve
 James H. Brackett, '15..... 5th Training Co., C. A., Fortress Monroe
 Donald Brooks, '17..... U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I.
 Edward Butts, Jr., '18..... Lt., U. S. R.
 Harry G. Carley, '20..... Army Aviation, Gesstner Field, Lake Charles, La.
 Theodore S. Cart, '20..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Clyfton Chandler, '14..... Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Robert M. Chase, '19..... U. S. N. R. F. Radio Electrician, Block Island, Mass.
 Charles W. Cumisky, '15..... 2d Lt. U. S. R., 153d Depot Brigade, 5th Batt., Camp Dix
 Edgar A. Curtis, '15..... Coast Artillery
 Frank E. Dennen, '15..... Co. D. 4th Balloon Squadron, Fort Omaha, Neb.
 Raymond F. Devoe, '16..... U. S. N. R. F. Paymasters Corps, New York City
 William C. Eaton, '17..... Sergt. Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Edward F. Emerson, '18..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Edwin Ferguson, '18..... U. S. N. R. F. Wireless Operator, New Orleans
 Edwin S. Fiske, '19..... Merchant Marine School, Pelham Bay Park
 Eugene S. Fiske, '20..... U. S. N. R. F.
 George A. Fiske, '20..... 101 Ammunition Train, 2d Co. In France
 Walter T. Fitzpatrick, '13..... Aviation Section Signal Corps, Lake Charles, La.
 Hobart Ford, '17..... Ordnance, Watertown, Mass.
 Phillip M. Forristall, '10..... U. S. N. R. F., New London, Conn.
 Granville B. Fuller, '15..... Sergt. Ordnance, Advance Depot A. E. F., France
 Bernard O. Gerrish, '17..... Ensign U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. Minnesota. Care of Postmaster, New York
 Charles H. Goodnow, '20..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Alfred E. Goss, '17..... O. T. C., Camp Devens
 Allan C. Gottschaldt, '18..... 1st Lt. 302d Machine Gun Batt., Co. D, Camp Devens
 Robert G. Guest, '15..... 1st Lt. Co. I, 301st Infantry, Camp Devens
 Walter J. Haley, '13..... Signal Corps, Camp Devens
 Joseph G. Hallet, '17..... Naval Aviation
 Horace G. Hawkes, '19..... Army Aviation, Dallas, Texas
 George A. Hayes, '13..... Capt. Co. K, 304th Inf., Camp Devens
 Edward F. Heydt, '19..... U. S. N. R. F.
 William B. Higgins, '18..... 1st Lt. Gen. Lassiser's Staff Headquarters, 51st F. A., A. E. F., France
 Clark E. Ingraham, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I. U. S. S. Toxaway
 Russel C. Johnson, '15..... 1st Lt. U. S. R., Camp Devens
 Dana W. Jones, '12..... Army Aviation
 Francis F. Jones, '14..... Ass't Paymaster U. S. N. R., care Chester Shipbuilding Co., Chester, Pa.
 Hazen W. Jones, '10..... Ordnance Dept., Enlisted Personnel Section, Washington
 John C. Kimball, '15..... National Army, Camp Devens
 Stanley M. Kingsbury, '17..... Chief Storekeeper, U. S. N. R. F., Washington, D. C.
 Walter T. Kyle, '12..... Sergt. Headquarters Motor Supply Train, Convois Autos, A. E. F., France. Par B. C. M.
 Guy C. Lewis, '12..... Capt. 2d Co. 7th Transfer Batt., 157th Depot Brigade, Camp Devens
 Percy J. Lewis, '14..... Corp. Battery F, 303d H. F. A., Camp Devens
 Russel B. Livermore, '15..... 2d Lt. Officer's Training School, A. E. F., France
 Richard B. Locke, '09..... Lt. Ordnance. Office of Chief of Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Hubert B. McDonough, Jr., '18..... Ground School of Aeronautics, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
 James E. McMahon, '18..... Army Aviation
 William A. Mackie, Jr., '16..... Batt. B, 103d Regt., F. A., 26th Div., A. E. F., France
 Henry E. Maroney, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Hingham Naval Training Station
 William H. Mason, '13..... 1st Lt. Co. E, 301st Inf., Camp Devens
 Hugh Gordon Mullen, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., New London, Conn.
 Harris F. Murchie, '16..... Army Aviation
 Phillip K. Murdock, '15..... Heavy Artillery, A. E. F., France
 THOMAS CUSHMAN NATHAN, '19..... 1st Lt. Aviation. (Killed in action. Ω March 24, 1918)
 John C. O'Connor, '02..... Lt. Medical Corps, 301st Infantry, Camp Devens
 Luke S. Ollis, '17..... Army Aviation
 Donald S. Page, '15..... M. C. R. Base Hospital 11, Chicago, Ill.
 Eugene W. Peppard, '18..... Med. Dept., U. S. A., 628 Greenwich St., New York City

0^d—Continued

- John T. Peppard, '14.....Sergt. Quartermaster's Enlisted Reserve Corps, Camp Devens
 Emmett Pishon, '13.....1st Lt. 153d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, N. J.
 Sturgis Pishon, '10.....Private. Aviation Sec. Signal Corps, A. E. F., France
 Parker Poole, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., Hingham, Mass.
 Harold Presson, '21.....Army Aviation
 Nathan C. Redlon, '06.....Capt. Co. A, 3d Maine Infantry
 Emmett D. Salisbury, '18.....Sergt. Ordnance Dept., Camp Funston
 Ross Shepardson, '21.....Hospital Apprentice, U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I.
 Conrad E. Snow, '12.....1st Lt. O. R. C., Aide de Camp to Gen. Bobbitt, in command
 4th F. A. Brigade
 Leslie W. Snow, '12.....Capt. Ordnance, N. A., Office of Chief of Ordnance, Wash-
 ington
 Richard S. Southgate, '07.....Lt. Student Co. Sec. 4, Bldg., 41, Camp Jackson, Jackson-
 ville, Fla.
 Edward C. Spalding, '15.....M. C. R. Base Hospital No. 11, Chicago, Ill.
 Sewell C. Strout, '18.....Coast Artillery
 Carlyle W. Sweet, '17.....Naval Aviation
 Gilbert N. Swett, '17.....U. S. N. R. F. Flying Ensign in Aviation
 Walter F. Thomas, '12.....2d Lt. Barracks No. 2 Flying School, Park Field, Memphis,
 Tenn.
 Derrill deS. Trenholm, '17.....2d Lt. U. S. R., Camp Green, S. C.
 Leon P. Tuck, '17.....Army Aviation, 3d Aviation Instruction Center, France
 Henry E. Wacker, '17.....11th Engineers Corps Co. A, A. E. F., France
 Alan F. Waite, '15.....1st Lt. Adj. 3d Batt., 372d Infantry, Camp Stewart, Va.
 Hall Walker, '21.....Army Aviation
 Walter L. Whipple, '17.....U. S. N. R. F.
 John W. White, '17.....Ensign Naval Reserve, U. S. S. "New Hampshire."
 Carleton S. Wicker, '14.....25th Engineers, 447th Detachment, A. E. F., France
 Kendall Winship, '13.....Capt. Co. K, Battery 339th F. A., Camp Dodge
 Roger Winship, '15.....Am. Ambulance Corps

II^d

- Frederic W. Borchers, '16.....Aviation Section, Signal Corps, A. E. F., France
 Isaac A. Chapman, '14.....2d Lt. Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Charles Collins, '18.....U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis
 Joseph A. Cox, '19.....107th Regt., U. S. A.
 James B. Crawford, '11.....Capt. U. S. A., Military Academy, West Point
 Herbert M. Holton, '99.....1st Lt. F. A., N. A., A. E. F., France
 Arthur L. Howe, '00.....Maj. Div. Sig. Officers, 27th Div. On General Staff
 Lester C. Hundt, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
 Stephen F. Kelley, '20.....Aviation Corps, U. S. N. R. F., Pensacola, Fla.
 Gordon C. King, '17.....2d Lt., Regular Army
 Joseph V. McKenna, '20.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Magnet"
 Robert W. Maloney, '03.....Capt. U. S. Signal Service, Spartanburg
 Frank Mullen, '10.....U. S. Signal Service
 George J. Mullen, '13.....U. S. Navy
 Henry C. Nelson, '91.....Major U. S. R. Engineers, Camp Lee, Va.
 Hallam B. Peters, '15.....1st Lt. U. S. Army Aviation Corps
 Frederick C. Relch, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
 William F. Reich, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
 Walter A. Schmid, '14.....1st Lt. Signal Corps, 301st Field Batt., Camp Devens, Mass.
 H. C. W. J. Schultz-de Brun, '12.....Capt. U. S. Army Medical Corps
 Louis F. Schultze, '04.....1st Lt. 34th Construction Co., U. S. Sig. Corps
 Jerry Shea, '16.....U. S. Signal Service, A. E. F., France
 Jeremiah A. Starr, '09.....U. S. Navy
 Frederick N. Steeves, '00.....1st Lt. Signal Corps, France
 Daniel C. Stolpe, '20.....Coast Artillery, U. S. R.
 Henry W. Tucker, '18.....Ensign, Naval Reserve, U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
 John A. Waldron, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
 Herbert M. Wallace, '06.....Capt. Coast Artillery Reserve Corps, Fortress Monroe, Va.
 Wilson G. Wood, M.D., '99.....Major, M. R. C., 27th Mining Engineers
 Harold J. Wright, '16.....Ensign; stationed U. S. Naval Academy
 John P. Wright, '16.....U. S. N. R. F.

p^d

- Wilbur N. Albertson, '07.....Capt. Infantry, U. S. R., Camp Sherman, Ohio
 Ernest V. Amy, '16.....1st Lt. Engineers Corps, "South"
 Leopold Arnaud, '18.....2d Lt. Artillery, France
 William H. Beers, '03.....Capt., Engineers Corps
 Herbert A. Buermeyer, '16.....1st Lt. 9th U. S. Infantry, France
 Edward G. Burghard, '15.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Frederick J. Burghard, '19.....U. S. N. R. F.
 George E. Burghard, '16.....Radio Operator, U. S. N. R. F.
 Duncan Campbell, '15.....1st Lt., U. S. R.
 Harry W. Caygill, '17.....1st Lt. 23d Regt. Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Eben S. Cleveland, '18.....Sergt. Qm. Supply Corps
 Howard Courtney, '18.....22d Infantry, Spartanburg, S. C.
 William E. Davis, Jr., '16.....Sergt. S. U. 558, A. E. F., par B. C. M., France
 Miguel de Agüero, Jr., '12.....2d Lt. Rainbow Division, France
 Philip E. Donlin, '17.....1st Lt. Infantry, U. S. R.

P^A—Continued

Edward C. Ehlers, M. D., '92	1st Lt. Medical Reserve Corps
George J. Eitz, '16	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
Thomas A. Gannon, '10	2d Lt. Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
Waldemar H. Grassl, '11	2d Lt. Aviation, 505 Adams St., Montgomery, Ala.
Donald Hegeman, '17	Naval Reserve
Henry H. Jessup, '13	Capt., Infantry
Norman R. Johnson, '13	2d Lt. 305th Infantry, Camp Upton, L. I.
John W. Love, '14	O. T. C., Plattsburg
Francis N. Lund, '07	Lt. Royal Engineers, France
Roy MacElwee, '07	Lt.
William H. McArdle, '12	Private, N. A.
Selden P. McCabe, '17	Sergt. Aviation Supply Corps, Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Robert V. Mahon, '10	Capt. Battery D, 304th F. A.
Stanley C. Merrill, '17	2d Lt. Ordnance, U. S. R.
Lynn P. Reed, '13	1st Lt. Infantry, U. S. R.
Mathew Shevlin, '18	105th Machine Gun Battalion, Spartanburg, S. C.
Richmond Stephens, M.D., '11	1st Lt. M. R. C., A. E. F., France
Stephen D. Stephens, '11	Sergt., 1st Class, Quartermasters E. R. C., Coast Art. Dist.
Gustave R. Tuska, '91	Major Engineers Corps, 68 William St., New York
Henry A. Uterhart, '94	Major, Intelligence Dept., Washington, D. C.
George W. Vaughan, Jr., '17	U. S. N. R. F.
Edward Van Winkle, '00	Capt. Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
25th P. G. L.	
Jerome W. Welch, '19	1st Class Seaman, U. S. N. R.
Arthur B. Wilber, '17	Aviation School, Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Herbert Winans, '15	Corp. Q. M. C.

Σ^A

A. O. Ayres, '14	Lt., Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas
Paul K. Ayres, '15	Capt., Camp Custer, 160 D. B.
Joseph M. Baillie, '15	Co. 102, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Norman C. Broderser, '13	Battalion 5, 2d Regt., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Harlowe D. Burnside, '18	Capt., Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.
Alfred B. Carey, '07	Major Canadian Exp. Forces, France
Eldon F. Cox, '08	Co. 213, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Halsey Darrow, '15	Co. 193, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Donald S. Farley, '18	Co. 132, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Roy F. Farrand, '00	Maj. Co. 10, R. O. T. C.
Fred M. Hall, '15	U. S. Infantry
Matthew R. Hayes, '18	Radio Operator S. S. "Isis," U. S. N.
Earl M. Hill, '12	Lt.
Edward J. Jennett, '17	Sergt. Supply Co., 333d Field Artillery, Camp Grant, Ill.
Roscoe E. Johnson, '19	Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.
Herman J. Karlen, '12	Co. B, 331st Machine Gun Battalion, Camp Grant, Ill.
Harry E. Kessenich, '09	Co. 112, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Arthur Knott, '19	Co. 112, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Herbert W. Mandel, '19	Lt. O. R. C., 45 Upton Street, Battle Creek, Mich.
Thomas G. Marshall, '19	Yeoman, Commandant's Office, Great Lakes, Ill.
Christian J. Otjen, '14	1st Lt. A. E. F., France. (Address, Postmaster N. Y.)
Myron T. Ray, '14	Co. 173, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
John M. Rosholt, '08	Co. F. M. T. C., Fortress Monroe, Va.
Fairfax G. Saunders, '18	Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.
Seth H. Seelye, '15	Private, 23d Engineers, Camp Laurel, Md.
Lew W. Springer, '12	Aviation Corps, A. E. F., France

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Henry P. Ackley, '19	2s Lt. Provisional Infantry
Ralph D. Allum, '19	Engineering Corps, Camp Dodge, 313th Engineers
"Ralph" Babcock	U. S. Navy
(August Catalog lists Dana B. Babcock, '18)	
James J. Barrett, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
Harry Bayless, '99	Major, Ordnance, U. S. A.
G. John J. Bohn, '12	1st Lt. 13th U. S. Cavalry
Henry Brandtjen, '14	U. S. Engineers
Alloys F. Branton, '17	U. S. N. R. F., Asst. Surgeon
John C. Brown, '17	26th Base Hospital
William A. Byrnes, '14	Asst. Surgeon, Naval Hospital, Great Lakes, Ill., Senior Lt.
Kenneth S. Caldwell, '14	26th Base Hospital
A. Ross Campbell, '20	U. S. Engineers
Glenn W. Carpenter, '12	1st Lt. Artillery Reserve
William I. Carpenter, '16	1st Lt. U. S. Infantry
Horace A. Chouinard, '98	Chaplain, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.
Chauncey C. Coon, '10	1st Minn. Inf.
Matthew D. Crawford, '14	Naval Aviation
Myron R. Dasset, '17	29th Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa., Sec. 576
Claude J. Ehrenburg, '16	U. S. Medical Reserve Corps
Asa A. Eldridge, '15	1st Lt. Infantry Reserve
Eugene T. Eldridge, '15	R. O. T. C., Artillery
Francis F. Eldridge, '18	Base Hospital, Deuring, New Mex.
Conrad Fredin, '10	1st Lt. Engineers, Ft. Leavenworth

T^A—Continued

John F. Fredin, Jr., '19 Capt. Engineers, Ft. Leavenworth
 Lafayette French, Jr., '10 1st Lt. Infantry, Co. C, 132d Regt., Camp Logan, Texas
 Leland C. Giddings, '18 Aviation Corps
 Paul S. Gillespie, '17 1st Sergt., Base Hospital No. 26
 Everett H. Hale, '13 Minn. N. A., 107th Supply Train
 Landreth M. Harrison, '17 U. S. Marines
 Perce R. Harrison, '18 Aviation Corps
 Emil Hastings, Aviation Corps
 William Hicks, '20 Aviation Corps
 Morris Jones, '19 National Army, Camp Dodge
 Carl S. Lagerquist, '17 U. S. N. R. F.
 Erle D. Luce, '06 Col., U. S. A.
 John J. McEwan, '14 1st Lt., U. S. A.
 Samuel W. McEwan, M.D., '08 Surgeon, U. S. N.
 Timothy I. Madigan, '15 Physical Instructor, U. S. Navy Hospital Corps
 Gordon E. Merrill, '16 1st Lt. U. S. Artillery, France
 Justice R. O'Hage, U. S. M. R.
 Raymond E. Parker, '19 2d Minn. Inf.
 Howard Quinlan, '13 Capt. U. S. Artillery
 Henry W. Robertson, '15 U. S. Engineers
 Kenneth Sallsbury, '18 U. S. N. R. F.
 Dana C. Schmah, '18 1st Lt. U. S. Artillery, Ft. Leavenworth
 Phillip W. Smith, '17 Machinist Mate, U. S. Navy
 Carl I. Snyder, '14 U. S. N. R. F.
 Gustave Stamm, '13 National Army
 Franklin J. Swigart, '19 U. S. Marine Corps, Overseas
 Robert L. Tebbitt, '02 Capt. M. O. R. C.
 Amadeus F. Wolter, '18 1st Lt. Army Medical Corps

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Frederick R. Ahbe, '96 1st Lt. Engineers Corps
 Edwin C. Chamberlin, M.D., '93 Capt., Medical Reserve Corps, New York City
 Samuel K. Day, '10 U. S. Navy
 Alva C. Dinkley, Jr., '19 Gas and Flame Corps, National Army Y. M. C. A., New York City
 Paul W. Emanuel, '12 2d Lt., Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.
 Paul J. Feuchtwangler, '20 S. of A. G., Camp Hicks, Fort Worth, Texas
 William R. Gellatly, '20 4th Cl. Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.
 Jonathan M. Harris, '18 U. S. N. R. F., "S. C. 178" care Postmaster N. Y.
 James C. Heckman, '99 Colonel, Supply Division, Ordnance Dept., Washington
 Charles W. Horr, '15 Medical Corps, Little Silver Sta., N. J.
 John A. Horr, '13 National Army
 Albert S. Kohl, '20 Ensign, Training School, Annapolis, Md.
 John C. Lee, '17 U. S. Aviation Corps, Lake Charles, La.
 Frederick C. McCutcheon, '10 Capt., Maryland Junction, Md.
 Walter S. Mallory, Jr., '15 3d Cl. Seaman, Naval Radio School, Cambridge, Mass.
 George B. Markle, '12 U. S. N. R. F.
 Frank P. Miller, '15 National Army
 Charles M. Pardee, '17 1st Lt. Aviation, Columbus, Ohio
 Harry C. Preston, '20 Aviation, A. E. F., France
 Stewart H. Pursel, '17 National Army
 John L. Ryan, '19 Capt. Infantry, Ala.
 C. F. Seeley, '20 4th Cl. Seaman, U. S. N. R. F., Boston
 Samuel H. Sherrerd, '08 Capt. 305th Pioneers Engineers, Camp Lee, Va.
 Holmes Shoemaker, '18 Naval Auxiliary, Hotel Margaret, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Vincent R. Smith, '14 1st Lt., Camp Lee, Va.
 Robert Sterrett, '99 Maj. Infantry, U. S. A., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
 Harry H. Stolberg, '18 1st Lt. Artillery, Ohio
 Donald Strebíq, '17 Canadian Army
 Ross D. Thompson, '18 Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
 George L. Townsend, '18 Radio Operator, Washington Navy Yard
 William B. Ulmer, '17 Officers Training School, Louisville, Ky.
 John B. E. Vilsack, '18 Medical Corps, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Richard L. Young, '99 1st Lt. U. S. N. R. F., Commanding "S. P. 83"

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John D. Armstrong, '17 U. S. N. R. F.
 Ralph E. Arnold, '19 Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
 Harold F. Bonno, '20 Episcopal Base Hospital Unit
 John M. Borden, '11 2d Lt., Ordnance
 Harold S. Broomall, M. D., '12 Transport Service (Medical Corps)
 Vance L. Bushnell, '17 1st Sergt. 19th Engineers Regt., France
 Floyd A. Crispin, '18 Sergt. Ordnance Officers Supply School, Camp Meade
 Thomas G. Downing, '18 Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
 Charles L. Eyanson, '17 264th Aero Squadron, Hazlehurst Field No. 1, Mineola, Long Island, N. Y.
 Alexander H. Godfrey, '17 Chief Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F., Washington, D. C.
 Phillip C. Gunton, '14 Aviation; Served in Texas Camp. (Honorably discharged for color blindness)
 James B. Hagenbuch, '20 Aviation, Kelly Field No. 1, San Antonio, Texas

Φ^Δ—Continued

James A. L. Harris, '19..... 1st Lt. Coast Artillery
 Francis B. Hitchcock, '10..... Aviation Section Signal Corps (non flying) Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio
 Robert D. Hughes, '11..... Ensign, U. S. N., R. F. Ass't. Paymaster, Washington, D. C.
 William H. Livingston, '19..... U. S. N. R. F. (*On leave at U. of Pa.*)
 George C. Parkhurst, '19..... 2d Lt. 9th U. S. Infantry, France
 Richard G. Pfeiffer, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Manning" C. G.
 Terrill E. Price, '15..... Capt. U. S. Cavalry, Fort Sill, Okla.
 Percy M. Redfield, '18..... Chief Yeoman, U. S. N. R. F., League Island Navy Yard
 Maurice B. Smyser, '19..... 2d Lt. Field Artillery, U. S. A.
 William M. Solly, '20..... Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
 Eugene S. Southall, '16..... 1st Lt. 9th Co., 154th Depot Brigade, Camp Meade
 J. Morton Southall, '14..... 2d Lt. F. H., Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss.
 Owen M. Stolz, '16..... Co. E, 103d Regiment Engineers, Camp Hancock, Ga.
 Henry G. Sweeney, '15..... 1st Lt., U. S. A.
 Charles H. Weisel, '16..... Machinists Mate, U. S. N. R. F., 4th Naval District, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Edwin J. Appel, '16..... 1st Lt., Sanitary Corps, Wash.
 Nelson T. Barrett, '92..... Major, Rainbow Division, France
 Stephen E. Bullock, '19..... Sergt., R. O. T. C., Camp Dix, N. J.
 John H. Clough, '16..... 1st Lt. Research Division, A. E. F., France
 Walter R. Converse, '12..... U. S. N. R. F.
 David L. Ellerman, '18..... Sergt. 3d R. O. T. C., Camp Meade
 Gordon H. Gliddon, '15..... National Army
 Dale C. Hall, '16..... 1st Lt., Field Artillery
 Herbert I. Harris, '98..... Capt. U. S. Medical Corps, Fort Snelling, Wis.
 James J. Hennessey, '13..... U. S. N. R. F.
 J. Lees Hilton, '14..... Coast Artillery, Fort Hancock, Va.
 Charles L. Hinchey, '03..... Capt. Army Medical Corps, Base Hospital No. 19
 Don Leavens, '20..... U. S. Naval Hospital Corps, N. Y. Navy Yard
 Frank J. Little, '16..... Lt., U. S. A.
 J. Griffith Little, '20..... 160th Machine Gun Co., Spartanburg, N. C.
 Donald J. MacPherson, '11..... Capt. Medical Corps, Camp Meade
 Leo P. Redding, '13..... 303d Military Police, Camp Dix
 E. Scott Roscoe, '18..... 1st Lt. U. S. C. A., Sandy Hook, N. J.
 Welday Roscoe, '20..... U. S. Navy, Overseas
 George A. Seltz, '18..... Midshipman, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis
 Robert G. Swan, '20..... (Corp.) Sergt. Co. E, 303d Engineers Regt., M. A.
 Leslie A. Thorp, '18..... U. S. Naval Hospital Corps, N. Y. Navy Yard
 Mark A. Van Liew, '17..... 2d Lt. F. A., Ft. Leavenworth
 Rodney L. Williams, '17..... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport

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Frederic W. Albert, '05..... Maj. (Com. Dec. 5, 1917) Engineers, U. S. R., Camp Devens
 Reamer W. Argo, '14..... Lt. Engineers, U. S. R., War Dept., Washington, D. C.
 Mahlon Ashford, '03..... Maj. Medical Corps, U. S. A., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Ernest Barbour, '04..... Capt. Engineers Corps
 Joseph F. Barnes, '99..... Maj. 16th Field Artillery, U. S. A., Sparta, Wis.
 James H. Brackett, '15..... Lt. C. A. C., Ft. Hunt, Md.
 Alvin H. Brown, '14..... Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
 Lawrence E. Burton, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C.
 John Paul Bushnell, '15..... 2d Lt. Ordnance, Camp Meade
 Ferdinand E. Carter, '18..... Aviation School (Unassigned)
 Robert G. Carter, '19..... Lt. Infantry, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Pierre A. Chamberlin, '16..... Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
 John H. Chapman..... Amer. Exp. Forces, France
 George S. Cooper, '18..... Lt. Artillery, A. E. F., France
 Julian W. Cunningham, '16..... Capt. 7th Cavalry, U. S. A., Ft. Bliss, Texas
 Elliott J. Dent, '99..... Col. 26th Engineers, U. S. A., Camp Dix, N. J.
 Cassius M. Dowell, '18..... Lt. Col., Judge Advocate, 26th Div., A. E. F.
 Halsey Dunwoody, '03..... Lt. Col. Aviation, A. E. F., France
 Donald Dutton, C. E., '13..... Lt. C. A. C., U. S. A., Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
 Walter M. Duvall, '16..... Lt. U. S. R., Camp Meade, Md.
 Woolman G. Emory, '97..... Capt. 1st Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, Winthrop, Md.
 Frank E. Fields, '18..... Aviation School (Unassigned)
 James R. Finley, '19..... Capt. Cav. Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.
 Edward B. Harry, '18..... Lt. Cav., U. S. A., Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.
 Howard W. Hodgkins, '13..... Capt. Coast Artillery, U. S. A., Ft. Washington
 Ralph Hospital, '13..... Capt. 21st Cavalry, U. S. A., Ft. Riley, Kansas
 Henry J. Hough, '19..... U. S. N. R. F. (Unassigned)
 Graham Hughes, '14..... Lt. Artillery, U. S. R., Hattiesburg, Miss.
 Earle Jeffrey, '14..... Capt. C. A. C., Ft. Howard, Md.
 Thomas R. Johnson, '19..... Quartermasters Corps, Ft. Leavenworth
 Russell B. Lake, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Fall River, Mass.
 John E. Larson, '19..... O. R. T. C., C. A., Ft. Monroe, Va.
 Alvin McCready, '14..... Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
 Bruce McGruder, '07..... Capt. 51st Infantry, U. S. A., Chicamauga Park, Ga.
 Marshall McGruder, '08..... Maj. 2d Field Artillery, U. S. A., Rockford, Ill.

K^Δ—Continued

- Henry J. McKenny, '00.....Maj. 314th Infantry, Camp Meade, Md.
 Detlow N. Marthinson, '16.....Lt. Coast Artillery, U. S. R., Amer. Exp. Forces
 Lucius R. Mason, '07.....Capt. Cavalry, Petersburg, Va.
 Louis Naetzker, '17.....Lt., A. G. N. A., A. E. F., France
 H. Jauney Nichols, Jr., '18.....1st Lt. Chemical Corps
 Rastus R. Norris, M.D., '03.....Capt. Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greenleaf
 George W. Phillips, '15.....Lt. C. A. C., Ft. Monroe
 Llewellyn Powell, M.D., '04.....Major 304th Sanitary Train, Camp Dix
 Norman T. Raymond, '14.....Lt. Coast Artillery, U. S. A. Amer. Exp. Forces
 Frank T. Richard, '17.....Lt. Artillery, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Malcolm G. Slarrow, '13.....Asst. Paymaster, U. S. N., Washington, D. C.
 Benj. P. Steele, '16.....O. R. T. C., Ft. Monroe
 Henry R. Swartzell, '16.....Lt. Aviation, Dayton, Ohio
 Charles L. Swindell, M.D., '04.....Lt. Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greenleaf
 Alfred W. Thompson, '15.....Lt., Cavalry, U. S. R.
 William B. Upton, Jr., '16.....Lt. Engineers, U. S. Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.
 William K. Wilbur, '20.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., "U. S. S. Texas," care of Postmaster,
 New York
 Abram B. Wingate, '19.....U. S. Engineers, A. E. F., France
 Chanucey S. Winstead, '16.....Lt. 162d Inf., 41st Div., U. S. A., A. E. F., France

Ψ

- Paul R. Baird, '12.....2d Lt. Infantry, R. C., Co. A, 9th Brigade
 Wheeler E. Barto, '17.....Private, U. S. National Army
 Oliver F. Crothers, '15.....Private, National Army
 Albert Getman, M. D., '11.....1st Lt., M. O. R. C.
 Herbert C. Getman, '16.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "South Carolina"
 Millard R. Gow, '16.....Ordnance School, Philadelphia
 Willard A. Gow, '16.....Ordnance School, Philadelphia
 Robert B. Hull, '08.....U. S. Ambulance Service
 Irving M. Ives, '19.....2d Lt., Regular Army, Ft. Leavenworth, Kans.
 Henry H. Jessup, '13.....Capt. U. S. National Army, Camp Dix
 Thomas A. Lee, '14.....U. S. Engineers, A. E. F., France
 Walker McMartin, '08.....Capt., U. S. National Army
 J. Kenneth Morrow, '19.....48th Metropolitan Hospital Unit, Ft. McHenry, Md.
 Montford S. Paige, '16.....Private, C. A. C., Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
 Sydney K. Pardee, '19.....2d Lt., C. A. C., Ft. Wadsworth, N. Y.
 Barton W. Perry, '91.....Chaplain 3d F. A., Ft. Sam Houston, Texas
 Wm. D. Rogers, '05.....Private, U. S. Regular Army
 Herbert F. Thompson, '20.....Ambulance Co. 326, 82d Div., Camp Gordon
 Ezra H. Woods, '18.....No. 38,705 "C" Company, 3d Hants. Regt., New Barracks,
 Gosport, England
 Alexander H. Woolcott, '09.....Interpreter
 Leslie W. Yule, '17.....48th Metropolitan Hospital Unit, Ft. McHenry, Md.

In National Service

Z

- Alexander Melkeljohn, '93.....Member University Section Advisory Commission, Council
 of National Defense

I^Δ

- Frederick C. Ferry, '91.....Secretary University Section Advisory Commission, Council
 of National Defense
 Roscoe R. Mitchell, '04.....Food Commissioner to England and France

K

- Samuel P. Capen, '98.....Executive Secretary University and Secondary Schools Section
 Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense
 Hollis Godfrey, '95.....Commissioner Advisory Commission, Council of National
 Defense

O^Δ

- Stuart O. Blythe, '12.....U. S. Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation, Wash-
 ington, D. C.

II^Δ

- Henry E. Crampton, '93.....Member University Section Advisory Commission, Council
 of National Defense

Σ^Δ

- Guy S. Ford, '95.....Committee on Public Information

In Red Cross Service

- B Percy W. Simpson, '98 Major, Field Director Camp Service
- Γ^{Δ} Andrew H. Green, Jr., 17 Major
- H Harvey D. Gibson, '02 Chairman National Red Cross

In Y. M. C. A. Service

- I^{Δ} William O. Wark, '92 France
- K Arthur W. Groce, '91 France
R. K. Marvin, '96 France
- N A. P. Archer, '15 Camp Lee, Va.
- Ψ James R. Grant, '12

In Reconstruction Service

- Φ^{Δ} Edward L. Webster, '14 Friends' Reconstruction Unit, France



CURRENT EVENTS

Chi Deuteron's Twenty-Third Annual Birthday Banquet

BY HENRY RAVENEL, X^A 19.

Twenty-two years of success were far overshadowed on Tuesday night, March 26th, when some forty brothers representing over twelve different Charges met at the Dewey Hotel, in Washington, to celebrate X^A's 22d birthday. Following the ancient custom which prevents any banquet from starting on time the brothers did not sit down until after nine—but when they did, every one went to the good dinner which had been provided with a will.

After shocking Hoover for about an hour or so the real fun of the evening began. Brother Guy Stanton Ford, Σ^A '95, officiated in the capacity of toastmaster, to the satisfaction and delight of everyone present. When the occasion for a joke appeared Brother Ford was right on time; if anyone took the liberty to pull an old one on him, Brother Ford was not found behind in his duties.

The first speaker of the evening was Brother Hollis Godfrey, K '95, who set a pace that made everyone spread himself in royal style to keep up with him when their time came. Brother Godfrey's talk might well be termed "Brain vs. Man Power," in which he emphasized the importance of the college student's work today and the great need that this country has and will have for college trained men in the future, in the days of reconstruction. He also put in a word emphasizing the necessity of Theta Deltas "hanging together" today and also stated his desire of having a list of all the Thetas in the city so that he could keep in personal touch with each and everyone. Unfortunately, Brother Godfrey had to leave early in anticipation of a hard day's work the next day.

Luckily, Brother Pierce had come down from New York to help us in putting through a successful affair and had called at the Capitol during the day. Whom should he meet and spend the day with but Brother Rollin B. Sanford, K '97. The result was that Brother Sanford appeared that night at the psychological moment and gave us the pleasure of hearing a highly amusing talk. The only drawback was that he seemed to delight in mixing up the name of George Washington with her old time rival Georgetown and also seemed to be unaware of the existence of X^A.

The real purpose behind the banquet came to light when Brother Guy C. Pierce, K '96, Graduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge commenced to talk. It was to him that the introduction of the Θ Δ X Service Association was entrusted. He told us a little of the club that is being organized in New York to keep the P^A

house open, and urged support of the Service Association in Washington, stating the enthusiastic approval and support of the Grand Lodge to such a movement. During the course of his remarks Brother Pierce payed a great tribute to Brother Ford, who he said had kept in touch with $\Theta \Delta X$ to a greater extent than any other brother he knew.

Brother Pierce did not state the full plans of the proposed Service Association, but gave the floor to Brother Ike Chapman, Π^{Δ} '14, who has really been the moving spirit in the movement.

This Association had its start at a meeting of the active Charge on March 18th. Very little was done, however, except to elect a president—Brother Dale C. Hall, X '16. Permanent organization was postponed until the banquet, when a large gathering of brothers in the service could be reached.

At the banquet, Brother Chapman read a paper in which he had incorporated the underlying reasons for the association. These, easily inferred by its name, is the wish to bring together at a common meeting place, the X^{Δ} house, where they may receive a welcome at all times and where they can gather for a song and story, Thetes who might be separated from their home ties and who might through force of circumstances be separated from fraternal influences so important and valuable in times such as these. In Brother Chapman's words, "Membership in the association carries with it no distinction other than that which service itself implies. It is our hope that here, in Washington, may begin the nucleus of a great association, which, as it spreads over France and England, will tend to bring together the Thetes at a time when fraternal contact means so much. The eligibility rules are only that the Thete desiring to join is in the service in a civilian or military capacity. Nominal dues of \$1 will be levied to repay X^{Δ} for any hospitality that she may provide."

After "Ike" had explained the whys and wherefores, he suggested that two members of an organization committee be appointed to act with Brother Ford, as temporary chairman, and Brother Hall, as president, in drawing up permanent rules for the Association. This suggestion was acted upon immediately and the honors were accorded to Brother Francis H. Bird, Σ^{Δ} '10, and Brother Chapman.

A paper was passed around with the request that all brothers desiring membership in the association sign their names. When the paper came back to Brother Chapman there were twenty-three names thereon.

Brother Twitmyer, being the next speaker, apprised those present of the fact that a Thete—Brother "Shorty" Otgen, Σ^{Δ} '19—was the first American officer to cut German wire and also the first American officer to lead a patrol into "No Man's Land. He, also, in comparing the German colleges with those in this country, noted the lack of training that they give a man in humanities and the great differences in spirit between the American college fraternity and the German student societies.

The next two speakers represented the Army and Navy, but most of all $\Theta \Delta X$. The first was Brother James C. Heckman, Φ '99, fortunately now in Washington as a lieutenant-colonel in the Ordnance Department. After he had finished, Brother H. G. Robey, O^{Δ} '04, told us a few things formerly unknown. Brother Robey is at present situated in Washington as a lieutenant, senior grade, U. S. N. R. F. Brother Ash, following Brother Robey, spoke for the active Charge.

Having called upon all of the speakers, Brother Ford stepped out of his role of toastmaster into that of a speaker. He gave a few of the reasons that have made him the active Theta Delt that he is and always will be. A delightful ten minutes or so of reminiscences were accorded those present by Brother Ford.

The banquet ended all too soon when the silent toast to those in Ω was offered.

To those men in X^{Δ} who had attended previous banquets, this year's was gratifying in every sense; to the freshman, the banquet was a fine example of the real Theta Delt spirit and to the out-of-town Thetes it was the occasion for the renewal of old fraternal friendship.

Below is the list of the brothers present, the names in small capitals being those who signed up for the Service Association:

GUY STANTON FORD, S^{Δ} '95; HOLLIS GODFREY, K '95; ROLLIN B. SANFORD, K '97; J. C. HECKMAN, Φ '99; ARTHUR MIDDLETON, X^{Δ} '12; ALEXANDER H. GODFREY, Φ^{Δ} '17; H. G. ROBEY, O^{Δ} '04; E. L. STAPLETON, S^{Δ} '12; F. H. BIRD, S^{Δ} '10; R. D. HUGHES, Φ^{Δ} '11; L. E. BURTON, X^{Δ} '19; DALE C. HALL, X '16; A. N. MILLER, X^{Δ} '14, B '16; F. J. CONVERSE, X '14; G. H. WALDON, $Jr.$, X '16; H. L. MARION, Θ^{Δ} '15; J. S. GRANT, Θ^{Δ} '12; G. A. NEWELL, $Jr.$, K^{Δ} '14; J. H. BRACKETT, O^{Δ} '15; H. W. TUCKER, Π^{Δ} '18; R. G. SPRAGUE, Γ^{Δ} '18; S. D. KIRKPATRICK, K^{Δ} '16; J. R. YOUNG, X '18; I. A. CHAPMAN, Π^{Δ} '14; H. W. Hodgkins, X^{Δ} '13; W. J. Williams, Φ '02; J. P. Newshaw, X^{Δ} '06; H. T. Brookins, Z '11; H. W. Clarkson, X^{Δ} '21; A. W. Chapman, Ξ '03; R. L. Newhauser, X^{Δ} '09; S. J. Gass, N^{Δ} '98; Oscar M. Styron, X^{Δ} '21; Paul B. Pew, X^{Δ} '20; J. N. Swartzell, X^{Δ} '13; M. J. Reynolds, X^{Δ} '20; Allen H. Roberts, X^{Δ} '21; Robert Ash, X^{Δ} '18; Guy C. Pierce, K '96; Edwin B. Twitmyer, Φ '96; Henry Ravenel, X^{Δ} '19.

Arch Johnson, Mayor of Greater Bethlehem

On January 7, 1918, Archibald Johnston, N^{Δ} '89, took the oath as Mayor of the new city of Bethlehem, formed by consolidation of what was once the three boroughs of Bethlehem, South Bethlehem and West Bethlehem. When the consolidation was affected there was a problem to be solved. To start the new city off with a political fight for place, accentuated by the old jealousies of the three borroughs, would be fatal. Who was there that could unite the sentiment of the three towns? There was not a hesitant voice in making an answer: "Arch" Johnston. Naturally, to add to his other heavy duties as first vice-president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, the onerous work of acting as Mayor of this new

city did not appeal to Johnston. But when a committee carrying a petition signed by 7,000 voters appeared in his office and told him that the people would be satisfied with no one else, he did the usual "Arch" Johnston stunt and laid aside his comfort for the sake of serving others. The election was really no contest at all. Only several hundred votes were recorded for the other candidates. It is a striking tribute that a man living in a community all his life, fearless in his work and outright in his expression of his opinions should be so loved and respected that even the old political jealousies were forgotten, and the North Side, where he lives, was no stronger in his support than the South Side, where he works.—*Lehigh Alumni Bulletin.*

Floyd Parsons, Leading Coal Authority

The *New York Times* of January 23, in a three-column article, featured an interview with Floyd Parsons, N^d '02, Editor-in-Chief of the *Coal Age*. The interview covered a conference which Brother Parsons had with Dr. Garfield on July 22, and in it was the first public announcement of the real reasons back of the famous closing order which had just gone into effect. Also for the first time the additional remedies for the coal shortage and freight congestion which Dr. Garfield contemplated were revealed. In a leading article in the *Literary Digest* of February 2, 1917, entitled, "Expert Advice on What to Do to Get Coal," Brother Parsons is quoted at length, his opinions heading the others.

Destroyer Named After Brother Lamberton

The memory of Rear Admiral Benjamin P. Lamberton, charter member of the Σ Charge, has been honored by the Navy Department in selecting the names for one of the destroyers which have just been completed for service with the naval forces of the United States. The selection was announced recently by Secretary Daniels.

Rear Admiral Lamberton was Admiral Dewey's chief of staff at the battle of Manila Bay, and on June 10, 1898, was advanced seven numbers for eminent and conspicuous conduct in battle. He commanded the *Olympia*, Dewey's flagship, from May 25, 1889, to November 8, 1899, when he was ordered home. He entered the navy as a midshipman at the beginning of the Civil War and during the last year of that war served with Rear Admiral Paulding at New York on the U. S. S. *Susquehanna*. He was made rear admiral in 1903 and was for a time in command of the South Atlantic squadron. He was retired February 25, 1906, and died June 9, 1912.

Frank E. Spaulding Honored

Frank E. Spaulding, M^A '89, Superintendent of the Cleveland public schools, has been appointed a member of the General Education Board, founded fifteen years ago by John D. Rockefeller to administer the expenditure of tens of millions for the improvement of American educational institutions.

Brother Spaulding fills the vacancy on the board made by the retirement of Dr. Charles W. Eliot, formerly president of Harvard University.

The appointment is a distinct honor to Brother Spaulding.

He is the first public school man to occupy a place on the board, the membership of which includes: Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Albert Shaw, editor of *Review of Reviews*; Edwin A. Alderman, president of the University of Cincinnati; Walter H. Page, American ambassador to England; Harry Pratt Judson, president of the University of Chicago; George E. Vincent, president of the Rockefeller Foundation and formerly president of the University of Minnesota. Wallace C. Buttrick is president and Abraham Flexner is secretary of the board.

Since its organization the board has conducted thorough surveys of state and city school systems including that in Gary, Ind. It has fostered agricultural activities in the south, where it has created many high schools and special schools for colored children. Also it has added to the endowments of colleges and universities by donations of millions.

The board has three meetings a year, held in New York City.

"Bill" Chambers Takes on Another Job

Dean William Grant Chambers, Φ '94, of the University of Pittsburgh, has been selected superintendent of the bureau of recreation, in the City of Pittsburgh, to succeed Frederick L. Roberts. Dean Chambers will serve without pay, according to arrangements, thereby effecting a saving to the city of \$4,000 a year, which had been Mr. Roberts' salary.

In selecting Brother Chambers, Mayor Babcock has shown excellent judgment. Since the withdrawal of Mr. Ashe from the work many organizations interested in civil activities have advocated the appointment of Dean Chambers as his successor. It is believed that the appointment will meet with favor and that the city will endeavor to induce him to occupy the position permanently.

Within comparatively recent times the bureau of recreation—which has charge of the playgrounds and similar activities—has taken on an importance in keeping with the character of its work. Handling city children has ceased to be a happy-go-lucky occupation that depended as much on luck as anything else to afford entertainment and protection to the boys and girls. Scientific training fitted young men and women temperamentally suited for

the work, and municipalities provided safe recreation grounds and employed the specialists. Thousands of children had to be taught how to play, and even now much raw material comes to the playgrounds each year.

From early spring until long after schools convene in the fall the recreation season is in full operation. Thousands of children are looked after and their physical and moral beings receive careful attention. It has taken years to build up the Pittsburgh recreation bureau, and it is assured that under the guidance of Brother Chambers the high standard will be maintained.

Anderson, Phi '19, Wins Unique Distinction

When the basket ball season opened at Lafayette College, the athletic authorities found themselves unable to provide the usual salaried coach. The success of the season was therefore very much in doubt. Brother Anderson, however, who had been a mainstay in former years, offered his services as a coach, notwithstanding the fact that the duties of captain also rested on his shoulders. What made his work all the more difficult was the fact that he was the only man in the squad who had previously played 'varsity basket ball.

He set to work with a never-say-die determination and taught his squad some gilt-edge basket ball. He played his own position with a dash and spirit that encouraged his fellow players to their utmost efforts.

Brother Anderson scored far more points from the floor than any of his teammates and yet his play was never that of a man working for his own glory but it fitted into the team play of the other four men. At foul shooting he demonstrated that he has a remarkably keen eye netting 244 out 321 possible chances.

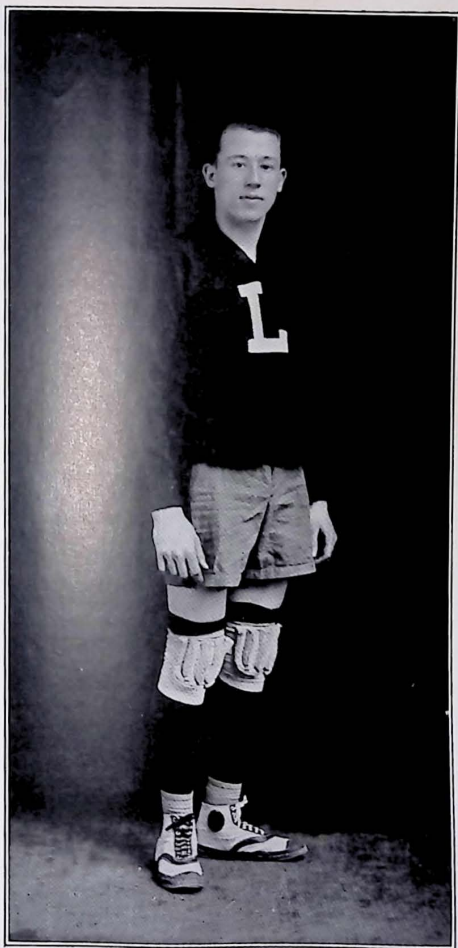
He was one of the best forwards in college ranks, and was repeatedly selected by the metropolitan sporting editors as forward in the all-collegiate five.

His fine work was brought to public notice by the record the team turned in at the finish of the season, which showed 17 victories against 7 defeats.

Brother Anderson is the president of the Φ Charge. He is also very active in his college work, being president of his class, plays first base on the 'varsity, and is a member of the musical clubs, of the honorary society of the Knights of the Round Table and senior custodian of the Y. M. C. A. trophy room.

James C. Hallock Goes to Ecuador

Brother James C. Hallock, formerly deputy Chief Engineer of the Department of Streets and Public Improvements, Newark, N. J., has gone to Ecuador to take hold of a big engineering project.



William H. Anderson, Φ '19



The worth of his services as an official of Newark received high testimonial at a dinner tendered him before his departure by Newark city and county officials. Many of the improvements handled by Brother Hallock were recounted in the addresses, but Port Newark Terminal was the accomplishment on which the departing engineer was felicitated by every speaker. For it was Brother Hallock who a few years back went to work on what was then "a howling wilderness, a morass," as one speaker described it, and he not only reclaimed the meadow marshes, but laid the foundation for the great industries now flanking the bay.

Those industries, together with the future development of the entire meadow area, will ever stand as a monument in testimony to Brother Hallock's accomplishments and the service he has rendered to Newark.

There were other successes in which Brother Hallock participated, great and small. His studies of the problem of Passaic Valley sewage disposal and water drainage, the development of the city's watersheds and supply system to its present stage; the taking hold of the collection of garbage in mid-winter, when a contractor suddenly defaulted, and the organizing and systematizing of all of the city's home defense movements last year following the entrance of America into the war.

February 15th, Newark's Nobby Nucleus gave Brother Hallock a personal and fraternal farewell at a small dinner at the Down Town Club. This affair had all the earmarks of intimacy and good-fellowship for which the "N. N. N." is noted. Gathered round were Brothers Babbage, Thorpe, Kellner, Winchester, Rosentreter, Griffing, Krementz, Underwood, Sherrerd, Hallock, Hart, Jones, Urquhart, Wright, Winslow, Dederick, Thompson, Neidlinger, and Moran, all of whom had much to say in connection with Brother "Jim's" fraternal associations and helpful service. As a token of affection Brother Hallock was presented with a very unique scarf-pin. Brother Neidlinger epitomized the feelings of those present, when he said: "We are taking the knob from Newark's Nobby Nucleus and putting it on the door of Ecuador."

GLEANINGS FROM THE ARCHIVES

FREDERIC CARTER, EA '91, CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

I. A. CHAPMAN, II^A '14, DEPUTY CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

Contributing Editors

UNITED STATES ARMY BUILDING,
New York City, January 8, 1915.

FREDERIC CARTER, ESQ.,
170 Broadway, New York City.

DEAR FRED:

We were talking of late as to the actuality of luck, and I gave of my experience to ponder over.

When O disbanded, because most of us went to war, I joined the Fourth Connecticut Infantry, later to be the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery, and the first regiment of artillery to enlist for three years, while the thirty days men were still in the field.

In war I saw many curious experiences.

While Ordnance Officer of Siege Train of the armies against Richmond, in October, 1864, I was sent to reconnoitre the famed Fort Burnham, near Richmond, Virginia, which the Union forces had taken the day before.

It was my duty to locate guns, in reversing the fort.

I stood on the parapet looking about. Just below the parapet, an officer lying down resting after a previous day's assault, called up to me, "Captain, there's a man down there with a strong shooting rifle and he may fetch you."

I looked, and as he spoke I shifted my weight to the other leg, changing the position of my head. At the same instance, I saw a smoke puff down in the woods in front and below me, and just then came a "ping" by my ear, close to cheek.

I believe my forehead was aimed at, that the sharpshooter took his aim, fired, and cursed his luck, as a poor marksman. As the smoke cleared, I saw a man in the bushes.

Was it luck? Was I spared?

Why?

I was crossing a bridge over the Chickahominy River in Virginia in June, 1862, to visit pickets on the south bank, and was fired at by Confederate pickets at a good rifle range. I should say twenty shots cut up the bridge, and all around me and close to but none touched me, and I walked backward perhaps fifty yards so that I could not get a shot in the back.

I came out unscathed.

Why?

I was building a truss bridge in Florida in 1877, across the Withlacoochee River.

I had about four hundred men from Drew and Buckey's Sawmill (the firm which employed me to build the bridge).

I had placed the heavy timbers of the lower chord and had placed the false work of the upper chord, which was put in position over the lower chord. Men were setting up the diagonal braces connecting the chords. I was standing beside the lower chord, directing my crew. For some reason I stepped from the side of the lower chord to the top of it. Before I had got a foothold to where I was about to step, a heavy timber from the upper chord, eight inches by twelve inches and forty feet long, came down and grazed my back.

I had a folding rule in my right hip pocket; the timber fell grazing my back, caught my pocket on the rule, tore out pocket and carried away rule, doing naught else but call my attention by its grazing my back and removing my pocket as it fell.

Why?

At another time while with the United States Engineers on the Mississippi River in 1883, I was thrown from a platform of a hydraulic grader about thirty feet above water, passing through a mattress made of willow poles for the protection of the bank of the river, against the washing of the river against it.

Where I passed through the mattress, there was a hole, actually left there in building, and I dove through it without receiving a scratch save a slight one on the forehead from some small branch, and went into ten feet of water below the mattress safely and soundly.

This mattress ran over a mile along the river bank, and this was the only hole there was in it, and I found it.

Why?

Somewhere about twenty years ago, it was my habit to walk over from Brooklyn every morning about eight o'clock over the old bridge. There had been a heavy rain during one night before my accustomed morning walk which froze as it fell and loaded the main cables up with ice perhaps a foot thick.

The next morning was warm, bright, and sunny.

When near the tower of the New York side, the warm sun had loosened the ice on the cables, and it came thundering down in heavy masses, and crushed into the roadway, tearing up the planks. I was walking between the center of the cables on the foot path, and the falling masses splintered the planks all around me.

Although all this destruction surrounded me, had my position been altered ten feet in any radius, I would have been crushed. Not a particle of ice fell on me.

Why?

A policeman, standing in a strongly entrenched position near the New York tower of the bridge, came running to me, and exclaimed, "My God, man, how did you escape?"

I ask why?

At the time, in youth, that the first cited experience was mine, I felt that luck was mine. As years passed and the other cited experiences were mine to witness—and it is now fifty-four years since war began, and nearly that long since I stood in plain view upon the parapet of Fort Burnham—mature thought convinces me that in these escapes there was not luck.

I feel that I was preserved for other work, and other years, and that some guidance and no luck was mine in those experiences.

And so, Fred, when you talk on the subject of luck with your young fellow members, tell them of these things and of your elder brother's thought and conviction, that luck is nil, as a guide in life.

Fraternally,

S. P. HATFIELD, O '62,*

U. S. Asst. Engineer,
Late Major 1st Conn. Artillery.

*HISTORICAL NOTE.—Major Samuel P. Hatfield, O '62, U. S. A., was present at the capture of Fort Fisher, which occurred shortly after 11 p. m., January 15, 1865. The next morning he entered the gateway of the fort with General Abbott and General Terry, to make the first inspection after the capture of the fort. Major Hatfield was on the staff of General Abbott. As they entered the gateway of the fort, they met a detail of soldiers coming out, carrying on stretchers two wounded officers covered with sheets. As they were carried by, Major Hatfield was told that they were General Whiting, C. S. A., and Colonel William Lamb, E '54, C. S. A., the commander of the fort.

Fort Fisher, called the Malakoff of the South was built after the plans of Brother Lamb and by him.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The establishment of the National Club of Theta Delta Chi in New York City is a timely bit of constructive work. The letter issued several weeks ago by the organization committee, and published in this issue of *THE SHIELD*, contains all the particulars of the plan, with reference to the necessity of such a club, housing, membership, etc., and we cannot hope to add anything to that document. We are noting the matter to add a word by way of emphasizing the importance of supporting the movement, and the advantages both to the individual members and to the entire fraternity which will accrue therefrom. Recent word from the chairman of the committee brings assurance that the proposal has met a hearty response and that the project is now an established fact. The house, at 619 W. 113th Street, is being renovated and altered to meet the requirements of a metropolitan club, and application for quarters are already being filed. The club will at once become the most important Theta Delt center of the land—a place where our kind of camaraderie and spirit will ever prevail. With the large number of brothers in service in and about New York the club will splendidly furnish the fraternity contact just at the time when it is most needed. But to accomplish these ideals the club must have a large membership—why not one thousand?—and hence we urge every loyal Theta Delt to become a member and contribute his presence whenever in New York.

A very inspiring and significant event took place at the anniversary dinner of the X^A Charge, held March 8th, when there was organized the Service Association of Theta Delta Chi. The organization is to find its membership among men serving the United States in either a military or civilian capacity, with the sole purpose of bringing them together for fraternal contact, where otherwise there would be none. The organizers propose that this association should last for the duration of the war and should carry with it only such distinction as service itself carries. It is not to be outside of Theta Delta Chi, but of Theta Delta Chi. It is Theta Delt spirit and loyalty organized to meet the peculiar conditions of war and of the brothers in service.

This movement suggests a much larger idea, one which can be made most practical and effective under the guidance of the Grand Lodge, if supported by our graduate brothers who for many reasons cannot take the governmental oath of office, but who can swear allegiance and serve just the same through every thought and endeavor which contributes even remotely to the ultimate victory.

The proposal is just this: That a Central Service Association of Theta Delta Chi be organized to which every man in service

automatically belongs. Such a central association implies a headquarters, a director, paid if you will, who will keep in touch with the boys, helping them to get their SHIELDS, keeping their histories, supplying addresses and filling their wants. Even, too, there might be established under these auspices, central stations in France and England, supervised perhaps by the Y. M. C. A., but as great fraternity homes where the boys may go on leave and find fraternal comfort and cheer. This costs money—but money is the easiest thing to give these days—and there is many a Theta who would contribute providing he knew his contribution was under the direction of practical trustees and was to be used in a worthy cause. Perhaps you think it a pipe dream? It isn't. All it needs is a small group of strong men who will go after it in a big way. The various small attempts we are making to reach the Theta Deltas on the other side should all be co-ordinated into one great effort. Is there need for it? The one great thing to which the brothers overseas firmly hold, is their memories of Theta Delta Chi. They are down to the most elemental experience of their lives—not in the Robinson Crusoe sense—but insofar as they have left behind them many of the conventionalities and superficialities of their ordinary life, and live only with the great things, which, in the final analysis really count. Theta Delta Chi is one of them. Why not make it even more close and more valuable—make it a source of strength and inspiration at a time when the boys most need it?

We have spoken and sung of Theta Delt friendship, but now are we to make empty rhetoric of all this by neglecting the one great opportunity to show that not only do we belong to Theta Delta Chi but that we are of Theta Delta Chi? Are we going to fail to appreciate the size of the job before us, (if we are truly fraternal) by not consolidating all effort to keep in touch with the boys in France?

It is but an idea and with it goes no real hint as to how best it can be carried out, but it should be done, and considered both as a patriotic and fraternal service—nothing could be more worthy of real earnest and consistent effort.

By way of urging a careful consideration of these fraternity activities on the part of our graduate members, the Editor is impelled to incorporate in these pages excerpts from a letter written by Brother Samuel C. Neidlinger, II^A '99, to the Graduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, at the time of the Founders' Corporation Patriotic Dinner. It expresses most admirably a general doctrine of graduate activity and service to which we most heartily subscribe and which, in view of the opportunities now before us, cannot be proclaimed too strongly. Brother Neidlinger wrote as follows:

“Under circumstances over which I had no control, I have been unable to arrange to attend the Founders' Corporation Dinner. Having approached the subject of creating, at once, the definite

means of acquiring funds for such work as the Grand Lodge may be called upon to do in the future, I feel that I should go on record as regretting my absence from the dinner, to thank you for the compliment, insofar as you indicate your intention of calling on me to propound, dissertate and (to quote from your note "I hope the Founders' meeting takes sufficient time to hear what you have to say") to dilate, if I were rash enough.

However, I do take this opportunity, also, to express to you, some of the things that occupy my thoughts concerning the "aftermath of collegiate fraternal life," including the belief that the time for the graduate to assume greater control of the affairs of the Fraternity, has arrived; and the time has come, for the man that has left college, for him to thoroughly understand that Theta Delta Chi is not lacking in appreciation of "the man developed," and that the four years at college does not see the end of the intimacies, but is rather only the beginning for such fraternal co-operation as is only prompted by the preliminary schooling in fraternal affairs during our college years.

I believe we have duties to perform, other than those incident to social functions—except that we embrace such opportunity to approach and cultivate each other on any and every opportunity—but chief in the matter of cultivation, I believe that the older graduate should endeavor to show the kind and the degree of sympathy necessary to prove to the younger brothers that at least his fellows in Theta Delta Chi understand his early trials and tribulations, and that the more recent graduate can always find solace in the ever-ready and extended hand of fellowship that is to be found at any one of the "meeting places" (Charge houses, graduate associations and like fraternal "hitchin' posts.")

I know that has been the understanding, always been, but I do not believe we have pressed the custom to its full. Even the most indifferent of us will awaken, and I have seen the old spirit stirred at sight of my pin and, the mention of the old days bring forth an expression of pleasurable recognition.

The element of fraternal intercourse must be intensified now that many of our own generation are fast realizing that their sons are about to go to college. Frequent contact of both graduate and undergraduate will keep alive the spirit and render a broader field. While it is very many years hence, still, I will hail with delight the day I can bring my oldest boy (now nine) to some Theta Delta Chi luncheon for "Father and Son" and kindle the flame. I never met a man, with red blood, that won't admit that to this day he still has a feeling that "he would have liked to go to West Point." And, in like manner, I hope to make my boys feel that life won't be complete unless they make Theta Delta Chi. And of this I am sure (a tribute to my former associates in Theta Delta Chi) that they will have done two things. One is to have been good enough in studies to have reached college and secure an education, and secondly, to have led such lives as will qualify them for Theta Delta Chi. And that brings to mind another condition I have noticed, and that is, the hesitancy shown by the fathers in speaking

to his fraternity men of a son about to enter or actually in college. Here is just where the *active* graduate can perform a *big duty* as mentioned before.

I believe that we should be up and doing toward attaining an organization that will indulge in the higher type of practical fraternal work. How are we to do it? Ask me! Ask me a hundred times, and the other fellow too, you who are in the saddle, until we have the theme drummed in upon us and we fully realize that there is much enjoyment to be gotten out of the work, to the end of enabling a young man to express himself in other terms than the acquisition of dollars. That Theta Delta Chi stands for spiritual as well as mental development.

As for practical fraternal work we have a chance to express our fraternal attitude in the highest form of charity, *i. e.*, not long ago I mentioned the fact that, many Theta Delts were "at the front," abroad—to the wife of a very active graduate. I found her ideas well developed along the line of sending some sort of "relief kit" or some useful articles, that would bring home to those boys that we, Thetes, do not forget them even if we are out of college, and not very far apart in matters concerning current events, though we have been in the past indifferent to their well being. It is this sort of practical fraternal work that this good woman wonders at that we do not do it. Being at the head of an organization, of interest to many local Theta Delts, she feels a delicacy in having her many women associates take the initiative in such a movement, yet—the field and the opportunity is there for men. Noblesse Oblige!

I have written at length to you because you get about much, and if you have preached thusly, bully for you, and if you haven't, let us hope that you will. The question of funds is incidental. While necessary, they are really secondary to the declaration of purpose in an unqualified expression of our intent to foster the aims of Theta Delta Chi, in order to counteract the ideas some men have, that it is an institution of youthful days, loyally adhered to by some few graduates, but in the main gradually lost sight of under pressure of business interests."

We wish to congratulate Brother Frederic P. Ladd, Z '93, upon the appearance of his latest novel entitled *After*. The individual achievements of our members are a source of genuine satisfaction, adding as they do to the distinction of our fraternity. Brother Ladd's book is an artistic production of merit and is one of the best literary efforts within our membership since the work of John Hay.

CHARGE LETTERS

Charges will be marked delinquent if their letters are not in the *Editorial office* the *twenty-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.



Since the last letter was sent to THE SHIELD B Charge has had many experiences through war service and mid-year's. Brother Splane, '21, who had enlisted in aviation in the early part of December, did not come back after the Christmas recess. He has received his call and is now stationed at the ground school in Austin, Texas. Because of illness Brother Knight, '20, was unable to return after the Christmas vacation, Brothers Prugh, '19, Keller, '20, and Fletcher, '20, left shortly after the mid-year examinations. Brother John Hollis, '19, former Charge president, did not enter the University this semester, however, he is still in Ithaca helping the new president, Brother Quail, '19. Brother Sachs, '20, was forced to leave the university the latter part of February due to illness.

Although the affairs of the university are at a rather low ebb, the Charge is trying to do her share to keep the ball rolling. Brother Smith, '19, who has been elected editor-in-chief of the *Sun*, has been making a strong editorial campaign for a "Spring Day." Brother Ruby, '20, is rowing on the first 'varsity crew combination which will be on the water by the latter part of March. Brothers Wilder and Curtis are out for freshmen crew with all the chances in their favor. Brother Newton, '19, has been put on the art staff of the *Widow*. Brother Henry, '18, has been awarded a CBBT for basketball. Brother Pratt, '19, returned to the university this term and is now working hard to get back in form for the hurdles. Archbold has won his numerals in freshman track. Hodgkinson and Maxson are also out for freshmen track. Brother Newton, '19 made the Binghamton trip with the musical clubs—the only trip they will take this year. Brothers Maxson and Thomas have signed up for the football competition, which will start early in the spring.

We have greatly appreciated the visits of several brothers who have been assigned to the aviation ground school in Ithaca. B has had the pleasure of entertaining Brother Lt. Sibley, I^A, who is stationed at the aviation school, and his wife. Brothers Taylor, B '15; Van Horn, I^A; Batchelder, O^A '14, and Kinne, Z '15, students at the ground school have paid us short visits. We realize that there is not much time for play while in the service, but we hope that any brother who is ordered to report at the Ithaca school will make it a point to let us know that he is here. B greatly enjoyed a visit from Brother Lt. Emerson, '19. Brothers Curtis, '87, and Griffis, '12, have made short calls on the Charge.

We have been getting answers to the letters, mentioned in the last copy of THE SHIELD, which were sent out to all alumni asking for information regarding B men who are in the service. As a result we have now a list of nearly sixty men which will be found in the section of THE SHIELD devoted to brothers in the service. B has had great success with this circular letter idea and would like to recommend to other Charges as a means of keeping tab on all brothers in the service.

H. I. HETTINGER, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: William P. Favorite, '20, Bay City, Mich.; Wade W. Stone, '20, Toledo, Ohio; Richard Losch, '21, West Point, Neb.; Joseph H. Robbins, '21, Owosso, Mich.; Walter Roat, '21, Sturgis, Mich.; Lawrence G. Haywood, '21, Detroit, Mich.

I^A was well represented at the Founders' Patriotic Dinner in New York, February 23d. Seven of us left here late Wednesday night of the same week and arrived in New York Thursday. We had just enough time to take in the sights of the town before the dinner, Saturday, and also had the good fortune to run into some of our old men, whom we had not expected to see. Taken all together we were all more than pleased with our trip.

During the past couple of weeks we have been having a seige of what seems to be a good dose of old fashioned grippe. At one time there were only two well men in the house to look after the rest, but everyone came around alright, and now things are the same as usual.

On the campus: Brother "Butts" Butler, '19L., has recently made both Woosack and Archons, honorary law societies. "Butts" has been appointed sergeant major of the R. O. T. C. here. Brother "Pate" Stephens, '18E., has been elected to T B II, engineering honorary society. Brother "Bob" Patterson, '18, as class treasurer, has been elected to Toastmasters and to the Student Council. Brother "Doc" Heffron, '18, has been elected to the Owls, a campus society. Brother "Bill" Dow, '19E., has been appointed business manager of the *Michigan Technic*, the engineering publication. Brother "Chess" Campbell, '20, and he have been elected to II Δ E, national journalistic fraternity. Brother Campbell has been doing fine work as night editor on the *Michigan Daily* staff but has recently enlisted in the naval auxiliary. Brother "Dick" Losch, '21, is doing good work in track. Brother "Fred" Thompson, '21, is in big things here in the military line.

Since our last letter we have lost four more good men to the service, namely, Brothers "Hal" Groves, '16; "Pate" Stephens, '18; "Chess" Campbell, '20, and "Wess" Nutten, '21; all enlisted in some naval branch.

WILLARD H. DOW, '19, *Charge Editor.*



Initiates: James Nisbit, '19, Pomona, Cal.; W. C. Bartlett, '19, Los Angeles, Cal.; D. B. Barker, '21, San Francisco, Cal.; S. B. Brown, '21, Walnut Grove, Cal.; C. A. Andrews, '21, Ontario, Cal.; H. A. Stanton, '21, Berkeley, Cal.; H. H. Hill, '21, Susanville, Cal.;

Fred Forgy, '21, Santa Ana, Cal.; R. W. Brenner, '21, Sacramento, Cal.; T. P. Martin, '21, San Francisco, Cal., and Harold Forsterer, '21, Oakland, Cal.

Δ^A is facing the same difficulties which are confronting the sister Charges, but expect for the lack of upperclassmen, conditions have not been unfavorable for a fairly prosperous semester. Our house is now being shared with the Phi Kappa Psis, who are living on the third floor. The union has been very successful, but we hope that conditions will be normal next year.

The brothers of H^A invited us to participate in a joint initiation at their house February 2d, and at that time Brothers Martin, Brenner and Forsterer were initiated. The night before the initiation we were the guests of the H^A brothers at a dance which was a great success.

Although California has always been a strong advocate of military training, the work has taken on a new and more serious spirit this year. Brother Cambell, '18, is a captain in the cadet corps, and Brother Wheeler, '19, is a first lieutenant. Both brothers Cambell and Wheeler are on the faculty of the government aviation school which is stationed on the campus and lecture to the aviators daily.

Brother Hill, '21, has made his numeral in basketball, and Brother Barker, '21, with his steel guitar, is a member of the glee club. Brother Brown, '21, is on the managerial staff of the *Daily Californian*, and Brothers Martin and Forgy are on the freshman tennis squad.

Brother Nisbit, '19, and Brother Stanton, '21, have entered the service, and Brother Christie, '20, is preparing for an ensignship in the navigation school.

Mid-terms were met and conquered by most of the brothers; only five received "cinch notices."

Brother Connolly, '20, has had a serious operation on his throat and was forced to leave college. However, "Pat" expects to be on hand next fall.

Brother Powell, '19, has left college for the business world and expects to take up his work in New York. His absence from college will probably not be permanent.

We held a very successful joint dance with the Phi Psis February 9th, and open house will be held during Charter Week, March 18-25, in honor of the 50th anniversary of the University.

Many of the eastern brothers who are attending the officers' training camp or the aviation school have dropped in to see us. We have heartily enjoyed their visits and the news which they bring from the sister Charges. Any of the brothers visiting the coast are urged to make our house their headquarters while around San Francisco.

FRED FORGY, '21, *Charge Editor*.



Initiate: J. A. M. Zehmer.

This year has been one of coming and going at E Charge. So many men have been called into service that it keeps everyone in an unsettled mood. Our men are as unsettled as any on the campus, of course, and as a result out of fifteen men that we have had enrolled there are only nine left. This is a small number but the spirit is as rich and strong as ever and the alumni room is ever in readiness with active brothers always in charge to welcome the visitors. "Come brothers," come, as there is no place on earth where you are more welcome.

As a result of the growing DuPont near the old historical college and city we have three more of our alumni here in town with us and they are daily contributing to the general spirit of the Charge.

Baseball, the sport of the season, is now budding, and E has three men out for the team: Brothers Fentress, '20; Carneal, '20, and Zehmer, '21. Other than those mentioned the writer walks around and gives orders. This is the fourth year in succession we have held the place as manager of this sport and we can truthfully say that it daily calls for work.

Brother Danis, '20, is art editor of the *Colonial Echo*, and we are indeed proud of him, for this is the first time for years that an undergraduate has had the ability to hold this position.

Present conditions point that this is the last time, for a while, that men will enjoy the old historical campus alone. Legislature has passed a bill making William and Mary "Co-Ed" and the Governor has signed this bill, so next session we be the Williams' and the new comers the Marys. Up until now Virginia has not had a State school for higher education of women and the demand for women to fill men's places in schools, offices, etc., never has been greater in the history of our republic. This question has been before our legislature for a long time and this critical time in our history something had to be done. The State could not afford to build a new school for women at this time and since we had faculty and practically all necessary equipment which is not working at full capacity, the Legislature passed a bill putting them here.

Up until the last minute four of our active men had expected to visit the "Founders Banquet" but fate was against us and as a result no one of us reached Astor for the occasion, but our thoughts, minds and feeling were with you in an extremely jealous way. However, we were delighted to know that it was such a great occasion.

And, in closing, we can say that we have a wood fire to welcome you and the string to the latch is ever on the outside. Drop in and make the happy circle larger.

A. P. S. ROBINSON, *Acting Charge Editor.*



Initiates: Telford Roxburgh Jones, Lynn, Mass.; Henry Newell Sunderland, Fall River, Mass.; Olog Gustof Hazard Oden, Providence, R. I.; William Stanley Barrett, Providence, R. I.; Russell Harris Greene, Barrington, R. I.; Philip Pearce Borden, Portsmouth, N. H.;

Charles John Fish, South Swansea, Mass.; Senica Gadsden Samson, Bronx, New York City; H. Stanton Smith, Needham, Mass.

Semester examinations are over, and all of the brothers came through with "flying colors." Old '81 still remains open, consequently showing the presence of Theta Delt spirit, and proving that Z can be counted on under pressure.

The freshman initiation started on February 4th, and on the evening of the 20th, Z brought eight faithful men into the fold of $\Theta \Delta X$. The annual initiation banquet comes March 23d at the University Club, in Providence. It is hoped that this can be made a regular New England banquet, and all brothers, who can possibly make it, are urged to be present.

An alumni smoker was held on February 15th. Entertainment was furnished by the freshmen in the form of a minstrel show. A number of the "grads" came back, and the evening proved most enjoyable.

Brother "Jack" Almy, '19, left January 26th to enlist at Fort Slocum. "Jack" became despondent after waiting for three months for this call to the Naval Signal Corps. He is now in Troop D of the 2d Cavalry, stationed at Fort Myer, Virginia, and expects to be in France by the time this issue of THE SHIELD is published.

Brother J. J. Hennessey, X '13, spent several days with us after returning from Block Island, where he had been ice-bound for three months. We also have received visits from Brothers A. W. Thomas, Λ^{Δ} '15, captain in the R. F. C.; Brother J. W. Welch, P^{Δ} '19, U. S. N. R. F.; Brother Louis O. Maas, K '05, and Brother L. A. Thorpe, X '18.

Brother Earl Bowen has been elected chairman of the junior prom committee. Brothers Greene, Oden, Samson, and Weeks, are reporting daily to the cage for baseball practice. Brothers Samson and Oden are playing brilliant games for their company basketball teams. Brothers Black, Shaw, Baily, Hindmarsh, and Isaacs are training hard on the board track.

Our annual banquet was held March 23d. A large number of brothers from sister charges were present, with about fifty Zeta alumni. It certainly seemed good to get together.

The Theta Delt won the inter-fraternity relay races in competition with fifteen other fraternities. We are proud to have this cup to add to our other trophies.

There are just two more months before college closes, and the brothers are going full steam ahead on the home stretch.

J. H. WEEKS, '19, *Charge Editor.*



Initiates: Norman E. Robbins, '20, Ritzville, Washington; Harold E. Beach, '21, Brunswick, Maine; Francis P. Donnelly, '21, Norwich Town, Conn.; Norman W. Haines, '21, Greenland, N. H.; Gordon R. Howard, '21, Albion, Neb.; Howard P. Larrabee, '21, Portland, Maine; Curtis S. Laughlin, '21, Portland, Maine; Hugh Pendexter, Jr., '21, Norway, Maine; George O. Prout, '21, Saco, Maine; Vincent Paul Rafferty, Haverhill, Mass.; Ernest E. Linsert, '21, Belmont, Mass.

The year for H began with various and manifold difficulties to contend with. The Charge was indeed very small and every ounce of effort was necessary to maintain the Charge house and to obtain a bunch of new initiates worthy of the badge. As so few of the brothers were back, this made extra work for us all, but we gave the button to eleven new men and they have long since passed through the degrees and are now full fledged members.

Bowdoin was especially strong in football this year, winning the state championship. Incidentally, she carried off a similar honor in baseball. H was well represented in football by Brothers Caspar, '19, who played a strong game at right tackle and was considered one of the White's best men; Curtis, '20, and Crockett, '20, held down the positions of halfback and quarterback, respectively. Brother Caspar was recently elected to the "Friars," an honorary junior society.

In baseball Brother Cook, '20, who won his letter last year, is again representing H, being one of the only three veterans to return to college. Now that spring is near a good bunch of the fellows are going out for baseball practice and ought to make it hot for some of the present players.

The musical clubs, though greatly handicapped, are putting on a good show, and among the plectrum friends may be found the name of Brother Stearns, '18, recently returned from France, where he saw service last summer near Rheims. The glee club is further supported by Brother Lyons, '19, who swells the harmony in that direction.

Brother Mahoney, '19, manager of track, is putting on some big doings in that line and was recently taken into the Abraxas, a junior honorary society.

Brothers Cook, '20, and Cousins, '20, are members of the class relay, and Pendexter, '21, is making a good bid for a future place on the fencing team. Brother Mooers, '18, back from France, is one of the present "sword-hoppers." Brother Parker, '18, is also fresh from the warring lands where he served with the other brothers from H in the American Ambulance Field Corps. Brothers Parker, '18, Reynolds, '18, and Stearns, '18, are on the commencement committee.

Brother Taylor, '20, is all ready on his class debating team and has made the 'varsity. Christmas, H forgot her troubles of keeping warm and heavy expenses and indulged in a regular Theta Delt house party, which, if it lacked in numbers attending, certainly lacked nothing in spirit.

Among the undergraduates already in service are 1st Lieut. Barton, '19, stationed at Camp Dix; Private Brooks, Ex '18, O. T. C., Camp Oglethorp, Ga.; Manderson, '18; Morse, '18, and Mosher, '19, "Somewhere in France."

Bowdoin is doing fine work in her R. O. T. C. this year under Major Duval and the following men hold officerships while practically every man is enlisted: Capt. Reynolds, '18; 1st Lieut. Mitchell, '19; 2d Lieut. Caspar, '19; 1st Serg. Stearns, '18; 3d Serg. Cook, '20; Color Serg. Lyons, '19.

H has kept her house open all winter and although the dining room, into which was moved our victrola and piano, served us the double purpose of a rendezvous and salle-a-manger, we have not suffered. Several days ago every brother of H might have been seen aiding a local truck man haul ten cords of furnace wood from the station to the house. The farmer driver typically "lowed college boys could work after all if they had ter!"

H. TOBEY MOOERS '18, *Charge Editor*.

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Initiates: Maxwell K. Burckett, '21, Upper Montclair, N. J.; Kendrick P. Coachman, '20, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, South America; Josiah D. Crosby, '21, Arlington, Mass.; Roger H. Damon, '21, Melrose, Mass.; A. H. Kinghorn, Jr., '20, Lawrence, Mass.

Affiliates: Henry C. Haskell, '19, of H '18, and G. H. Le Fevre, '21, of K '21.

In spite of the war conditions which have caused Θ^{Δ} to lose "Pete" Harrall, who has gone to Hog Island, Philadelphia, "Jim" Bugbee, who has joined the signal corps and is stationed at Burlington, Vermont, and "Herb" Young, who was inducted into the gas defense service and is now in Philadelphia, the Charge still has Dame Fortune with her as may be seen from above. Due to this loss, the Charge was obliged to hold another election with the following result: President, Warren A. Maynard, '19; Treasurer, William E. Zimmerman, '20; Charge Editor, William G. Welch, '19; Herald, Harold B. Caldwell.

"Willie" Zimmerman and "Josh" Welch are now awaiting the call to service, the former in army aviation and the latter in the naval reserve flying corps.

Nevertheless, the new delegation all appear to be men who will "Bring The Line up to The Flag."

Although activities at the institute are uncertain, Θ^{Δ} still has her share of the offices. "Perk" Bugbee is assistant business manager of the Tech show; "Joe" Deyette is assistant manager of the wrestling team; "Linc" Barker is circulation manager of *The Tech*, and "Pinky" Damon is on the staff of *The Tech*.

Besides Harry Junod, who has attained laurels, "Conie" Conant and Max Burckett are doing good work on the cinders.

Fred Rowell and Harry Junod are out for wrestling.

Our musical talent still maintains its supremacy. With "Mouse" Meissener and Brother Thorpe, B '16, at the piano; Harold Bugbee and his 'cello; "Al" Smith with his clarinet; "Mac" McGuire on his cornet; "Bevo" Broockman and "Pete" Harrall on their violins, the Θ^{Δ} orchestra succeeded in getting away with some wonderful jazz music on February 21st, when all Θ^{Δ} turned out, twenty couples being present to enjoy an evening of dancing and we all have to thank Brother Caldwell for his wonderful management.

Θ^{Δ} has received word from across of the death of Chanucey D. Bryant, '14, who died in National service in France, December 20, 1917, of a sickness while in camp behind the front.

Θ^{Δ} has a large house at 334 Harvard Street, Cambridge, and advertises an "open door" to any and every Thete in or near Boston.

WM. G. WELCH, *Charge Editor.*

WILLIAMS COLLEGE

Like all her sister Charges, I^{Δ} has suffered from the enlistment of many of her brothers in war service. Since our last letter, Brother Kieth, '19, and Krieger, '20, have left us for the army aviation; Brothers Maier, '18, and Taylor, '20, are members of the Fourth O. T. C., at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., while Brothers Rogers, '20, and Foster, '20, have resigned from college to enter business.

Though our ranks have been thus depleted, we feel that we are doing our share to represent $\Theta \Delta X$ in the campus activities.

Brother Shepherd, '18, as manager of baseball is busy arranging his schedule for this spring, and in his spare moments attending to his duties as costume manager of "Cap and Bells."

Brother Scott, '18, is waiting for the spring to come in order to get his golf team on the links. He is also a member of the glee club and the *Class Book*.

Brother Sibley, '18, is secretary of his class, manager of tennis, and on the honor system committee.

Brother Brown, '19, who has just piloted his hockey team through a very successful season, has been elected captain of football for the coming year. He is also president of his class, and a member of the student council and honor system committee.

Brother Waycott is secretary of his class, and a member of the musical clubs.

Brother Fillebrown is business manager of the *Williams Record*, and is on the mandolin club.

The freshmen are rapidly "getting in town" in regard to college activities. Brother Stonemetz, '21, won his numerals in football; Brother Wasson is playing on his class basketball team, while Brother Withrow is out for business manager of the "Purple Cow."

The Charge has also been busy with military work with every member in the R. O. T. C. in which organization we can boast of a captain, two sergeants and four corporals.

During one of our numerous cold spells when we knew not from where our next piece of wood was coming, we were honored by a visit from Brother Hackett, Γ^Δ '98, and though our bodies were cold, "Norm" certainly warmed up in our minds the traditions of our fraternity.

As a whole, the year has been a successful one and though we know not how soon the remainder of us will be in the service, we look forward to a very enjoyable spring season.

H. M. FILLEBROWN, *Charge Editor*.



Little of spectacular interest has taken place in the old house at the "Hill" during the last winter, but all the brothers have been quietly advancing the common interest of the Charge, and now we may look back at the season and feel that it has been a most successful period in spite of the "strangeness of the times." It is rumored that more attention has been paid to the open books than has been the case at K at some other seasons. Be this as it may, unsteady scholastic standing has not threatened the enforced retirement of any of the brothers during this year.

For other reasons, however, we have lost two of our freshmen brothers. Brother Royal R. Jordan, whose clever work with the cartoonist's pencil was a feature of the college weekly, has enlisted in the naval reserve force, and Brother Howard La Favre has transferred to M. I. T., and has affiliated with Θ^Δ. We have, however, not been without an addition to help recompense us for these losses. "Herb" Miller, '18, who has just returned from France, is now back with us strong as ever, and full of new ideas and stories.

The hopes of this year's 'varsity nine are built around Brother O'Mara, who is captain, and mainstay to the prophecy that Tufts will continue her record of recent years on the diamond. "Fritz" is also president of about everything that has a chairman on the "Hill" and not the least of his executive duties is his leadership of "Tower Cross," the senior honorary society. Brother Colucci, '21, is also showing up very well in baseball.

All the freshmen, indeed, have, without exception, some position of prominence on the campus, and as for the upper classmen, why they are Thetes, and so why mention the obvious?

The annual election of officers has been held and the following men have been chosen: Brother Lincoln, '19, president; Brother Kellock, '20, treasurer; Brother Thiesfeldt, '20, recording secretary; Brother Sabine, '20, corresponding

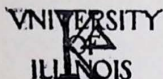
secretary; Brother Wilson, '20, *Herald*; and Brother Carmichael, '21, Charge editor.

After the election the annual pilgrimage to the site of the old Charge room in Medford Square was held. Near the historic place we indulged in some refreshing food and some unrefreshing freshman oratory and returned home, not forgetting the "Rite of the Willow," and its celebration.

This winter K has held a series of "war time" house parties, which every one has really enjoyed. One pleasant feature of these affairs has been the policy of social reciprocity that has grown up with Θ^A , and we all have much appreciated the pleasure of the company of a number of the "Tech" brothers on these evenings.

From time to time during the past months we have had the pleasure of entertaining some of the brothers; we only hope that we may see more of them, and that all the brothers will remember that while we are only a few minutes out from Boston, we are still far enough from "civilization" to always have our doors unlocked and open—for any Theta Delt.

LEONARD CARMICHAEL, *Charge Editor*.



No more brothers have been added to the list already in the service, but the accounts that we have had from those already in are of the best. Brother Thompson has wrecked twenty thousand dollars worth of flying machine; Brother Silver, in France, has helped cheer and initiate the U. S. Expeditionary Forces, and Brothers Greene, Snyder and Peterman have traveled half way 'round the world as candidates for ensigns in the U. S. Navy. And Brother Barkow, with the ambulance corps in active service at Allentown, Pennsylvania, has become a sergeant. In other words, we are strong in activities this year, and are getting some of the plums.

At the University we are pushing as much as our depleted ranks will allow us to. The 1919 *Illio*, the year book of the University of Illinois, being edited by one of the brothers, is at the printer's and will be for sale on the campus by the time of the publication of this. The editor has promised us the last great *Illio* during the war.

Brother Tourtelot has been initiated into Skull and Crescent, the honorary sophomore society at the University. He is also in the running for the Student Union council, which election takes place some time the latter part of May.

Brother Foulke has also taken up arduous duties. Besides being president of the house, he has assumed the guidance of the Pan-Hellenic Association and was also elected to the presidency of ΘT , a professional engineering fraternity.

Brother "Phil" Westcott has taken over a position on the *Daily Illini*, and is doing very good work. We have hopes that with hard work and persistent effort he will win a regular berth on the staff for his junior year.

Our last semester averages showed up very well, in fact better than they have for several years. There were only three flunks in the entire house, which is an exceptional record, and two of the freshmen who are in the engineering school have shown special aptitude for their work.

University activities are proceeding at an almost normal pace. The basketball season has just closed, and although it has been rather disastrous for the Illini warriors, it has been an interesting one. The annual spring play is also under way, "Seven Chances" having been chosen for the production. War activities are succeeding better than any other at the present time, however, and they will no doubt be the major activity for the duration of the war.

H. G. HAAKE, *Charge Editor*.



Λ^{Δ} has been somewhat lax in its contributions to THE SHIELD, but it is due solely to the unfortunate state of affairs, surrounding the Charge at the present time. Brothers Robertson and Grass, who make up the personnel of the active Charge, have been very busy with their final year work at the University, and thus things which should have been attended to before, have been let go. However, we are going to try from now on to be regular in our work for THE SHIELD.

The weekly luncheons have been inaugurated again and so far they have been very well attended by the graduates as well as the members of the active Charge, and we hope that it may continue.

There is very little news from Λ^{Δ} this time as things around the University, as well as things in general, are at a standstill. Brothers Robertson and Grass are in their final year and hope to finish up successfully.

We have received news of the death of three of the members of our Charge within the last two or three weeks, so that we have been very hard hit. It certainly makes us realize the true meaning of war, when those who have been so closely connected with us, are taken, and it has been brought home very forcibly to the members of our Charge.

D. DOUGLAS, '17, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: Leonard H. Field, 3d., '20, Jackson, Mich.; Alfred J. McManama, Waltham, Mass.

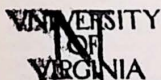
M^{Δ} successfully weathered mid-year's, and now each brother is grooming himself in preparation for the various spring activities. As usual Amherst will put a strong baseball team into action. Brother Phillips, of last year's 'varsity, is certain of a place on the team, and Brothers Van Dyck, Larkin and Andrews are promising candidates. Track, a sport which has recently been revived at Amherst, will be well represented by Brothers Keeney and Sisson in the sprints, and Andrews and Costales in the weights. Brother Moore will manage the tennis team.

Since our last letter to THE SHIELD, many honors have accrued to the Charge. Brother Van Dyck, although incapacitated at the last by illness, led the basketball team through a fairly successful season, while Brother Phillips was a decided factor on the swimming team. Brothers Stimson and Houghton made the Bond Fifteen, which represents the fifteen men in the senior class of the highest scholastic standing, one of the most coveted honors of the college course. Brother Keeney is on the college relay team, and he also demonstrated his oratorical ability by making the Sophomore Kellogg Fifteen.

Nineteen of the brothers are members of the new R. O. T. C. at Amherst, and are literally working their heads off in the course, realizing its responsibility and future possibilities.

As usual we extend a cordial invitation to all the brothers who may be in Amherst or vicinity.

WILMOT C. TOWNSEND, *Assistant Charge Editor*.



N has been indeed very fortunate in comparison with the other fraternities here in that we have not lost any men since the Christmas holidays, although Brothers "Johnnie" Nalle, '19, and Guy Bradford, '21, have been expecting their call to ground school of aviation for some time, and Brother Fay expects to leave in a few weeks for work in naval aviation at M. I. T. Brothers Ashburn, '18, and Young, '18, are enlisted in the medical and engineering reserve, respectively, and will be called into service

at the end of the college term in June. The prospects for next year are, of course, very uncertain, but it seems that the most we can possibly count on to return are seven of the initiates of this year. But despite this we do not feel discouraged and are certainly going to make the very best of things.

Brother "Ed" Ruffin, '18, has been taken into T. I. L. K. A., one of the honorary ribbon societies here, and Brother "Johnnie" Hudson has made Phi Delta Phi, the national honorary law fraternity.

The "powers that be" have decided that the university will have a baseball team and play intercollegiate baseball. Brother Fay is holding down first base and will prove a valuable man to the team. A number of the brothers are very disappointed because there will be no track team this year, for several had places on it cinched.

Practically the only activity that is looked forward to by the whole bunch is the Easter festivity. We will have the dances as usual, but for the benefit of the French relief and various other organizations.

We enjoyed brief visits from Brothers Gervas Taylor, N '13, and Byrd, N '14, and at present Brother Ladd, Z '93, is with us for a short visit.

We are always mighty glad to have the brothers drop in, but if you are too busy to give us the pleasure of your company, remember that letters from you are always appreciated.

ARTHUR L. YOUNG, *Charge Editor.*



All the brothers weathered the exams splendidly, each man having a comfortable margin over the required ten hours. Nevertheless, two more of our already small Charge left shortly after the exams to answer the call to colors. "Danny" Conlin, '20, had enlisted in the balloon service last December and was called early in February, while "Jim" McConnell left about the end of February to enlist in Ordnance. Needless to say, both these brothers are greatly missed, not only at the house, but socially around college and the Bethlehems.

We have started our spring rushing early and succeeded in pledging two very promising men at Bethlehem Prep School, and hope to pledge at least one more before the end of the term. We will greatly appreciate any recommendations concerning men entering Lehigh next fall, as we need all the help in that line that we can get.

Since graduation is going to take place April 13th, the annual spring sophomore cotillion dance will be given April 11th, and the senior and junior proms, which have been combined, the following night. The faculty have omitted junior week, which will cut down house parties to a minimum.

The seniors are very hard pressed due to the short term and are counting on not having to do a thesis. The senior banquet was held March 8th and was a big success in every way, almost every senior in college being present. The junior class, which numbers less than seventy-five, will not give a banquet, but the sophomores and freshmen promise to make up for them.

Although we have no athletic representatives at present in the house, the underclass men are plugging hard. Lindsay promises to make a strong bid for the tennis team; Rights is out for lacross; Bunn for assistant manager of baseball, and Burgess is out for a place on the *Burr*.

The chief aim of the athletic committee is to develop interclass games between the two lower classes in such sports as lacross and wrestling, so that next year we won't have entirely green teams.

Brother "Freddy" Carter paid us a most enjoyable visit for several days last month. Brothers Steinmetz, N^A '95; Farrel, Z^A '18; Tooker, M^A '18; Knubel, N^A '19, and Boggs, N^A '20, also stopped in. We hope to be favored with many more visitors in the near future.

W. M. MACCALLUM, *Charge Editor.*



At the present time, the most dominant feature of Ξ 's policy is "watchful waiting." While there are some activities still flourishing, Hobart, for the most part, is chiefly engaged in holding herself together as best she may. There are now some sixty-odd men in college; some of these expecting to leave soon for training camps. It is probable that college will close early that these men may be graduated before they leave. Ξ , herself, will be only slightly affected. Only one senior is liable to the next call. The two juniors, however, are hoping to get into the transportation service early in the spring. For next year we are practically sure of four men returning, and hope soon to get a line on some freshmen prospects.

It is probable that Brother Lakeman's managership of lacrosse will be purely theoretical, since the schedule will, no doubt, be canceled. In fact, it is doubtful if there will be any athletics here at all this spring. The customary cataloging of activities for the Charge letter must be dispensed with because the Kaiser has torn up the catalogue. With all this, we are not at all discouraged. There are still eight of us here, enjoying our privilege of attendance all the more because its duration is so precarious. One thing is sure, we can't be killed. So long as there is a Thete pin on the campus, our Charge will be a factor in college life. Nor will we ever cease to hope and plan for the better day that is bound to come.

Brother Lawrence, '13, of Cleveland, Ohio, visited us for a few hours on his way to the Founder's dinner in New York, accompanied from here by Brother Brewen, '20. It must have been a fine party, if Brewer's report is correct.

JOS. P. BLICKENSDEFER, *Charge Editor.*



Of the ten freshmen pledges $\Theta \Delta$ has but five left, the others having joined the service. As Sherman said, "War is simply horrid." But these five men have the stuff. Brothers Bolles and Prince played on the undefeated freshman basketball team, the former captaining and coaching the outfit. Brother Harris, having been the leading freshman twirler last fall, is showing up well as a 'varsity pitcher. "Sammy" Plumb is in the college band. Brother Frost has been pursuing the puck all season. The initiation banquet last week proved a huge success, though the small number of men in the banquet hall presented the Charge as "merely a shadow of its former self."

When senior societies extended invitations to the juniors last week, $\Theta \Delta X$ was honored by having its three juniors pledged—a 100 per cent. quota. Brothers Davis and McCrea were pledged to Sphinx; Brother Murphy to Dragon. Brother Davis played with the hockey team all season at left wing, winning his "D." Brother McCrea is on the *Dartmouth* and *Bema* boards. "Charlie" Goodnow tied for first place in the quarter mile relay trials, so is sure of a place on the team which is entered in the intercollegiates at Penn. "Newt" Nash is competing for a non-athletic managership. Brother Gene Leonard recently made a deputation trip for the Dartmouth Christian Association.

Winter Carnival this year was abolished, but several of the fraternities held house parties. Ours proved to be a huge success. "King" Emerson knows; he says it's straight stuff and not Bulsheviki.

By a majority vote of the fraternities, the dormitory sections of the fraternity houses will be closed next year. But the fires of $\Theta \Delta X$ will still burn on the lower floor, and the goat will gambol in the garret.

We have knowledge of 95 men from the Charge in service, to date. These men are nearly all in delegations subsequent to 1912. Regarding men in classes prior to 1912, we have very little data. We are glad to get any information about any Omi Deut.

E. J. BOWEN, *Charge Editor.*

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

Owing to the war, Π^{Δ} 's Charge of twenty has been reduced to ten active brothers, but none-the-less as active and as loyal as ever. Brothers W. Reich and F. Reich and Brother Kelley, are now in Florida learning to fly. Brothers Tucker's and Waldron's commissions have been the talk of the college, Brother Tucker being the first "undergrad" to receive a commission. He is at present in Washington and his fine work on the 'varsity basketball team will be sadly missed. Brothers King, McKenna and Hundt have been suddenly recalled to Newport where they stand great chance of making a commission in the radio school. Brother Cox, who is doing fine work at Spartanburg, recently paid us a visit. Brother Borchers, when last heard from, was somewhere in Mesopotamia.

Brother Stahl who succeeded Brother W. Reich as editor of *The Campus*, has been congratulated for his fine work. He is assisted by Brother Norton as news editor and Brother Corcoran as assistant sporting editor. Brother Stahl has recently been elected president of "The Intercollegiate Newspaper Weeklies," an association representing the college papers of Greater New York. He was also unanimously elected president of the Strollers Club, a senior honorary society. Brother Corcoran is doing fine work on the swimming team.

At a recent election of officers, the following brothers were honored: President, Brother Albert G. Stahl, Jr.; Treasurer, Brother A. H. MacMullen; Recording Secretary, Brother W. J. Norton, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Brother Manson; and Herald, Brother F. Nicholls. We are still holding our meetings at 36 and 38 Broadway, where any visiting brother will be sure to find a hearty welcome.

WILLIAM J. NORTON, JR., '20, *Charge Editor*.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Since our last SHIELD letter there have been few changes at T^{Δ} . At that time most of the brothers here at school had either been rejected from actively serving our country or else had already enlisted and were merely waiting their call to duty. To date, the same situation exists. Of the eight active brothers, three are enlisted in the Medical Reserve Corps, one in the Engineering Reserve Corps, two in the Infantry Reserve Officers Training Corps and one in the R. O. T. C. for the aviation service. It is, of course, impossible to say when these brothers will be called, but all are hoping that they will be allowed to finish this year (in nearly every instance, their graduating year) or, if not that, at least, that they may be permitted to continue their second semester's work long enough to be granted their degrees. The draft has had very little effect on either the brothers or the pledgemen. In fact, it has been of no consequence at all, for of the freshmen this year, all are below draft age and of the active brothers, all are either enlisted or physically unfit.

College activities are not of such consuming interest this year as formerly. They are so relatively unimportant in comparison with other and more vital interests that it has been a serious task to secure candidates for the various positions around college. Of course, the uncertainty of everything now has had a great deal to do with it. Thus we have had four editors of the *Daily* so far this year and the fifth is considering entering the service. The presidency of the junior class devolved on the candidate for the vice-presidency when no one filed for the former position.

Interfraternity activities have reflected the college atmosphere, and this year the inter-fraternity hockey and basketball games, although revived and started, lasted but a few nights and then ceased, partly from a lack of men to arouse enthusiasm, and, in some cases, as our own, for a lack of men to form a

team. With the abandonment of hockey, a determined effort was made to insure inter-fraternity baseball in the spring, and if possible that will continue as in former years.

Here at the Charge there is no spirit of gloom or discouragement. On the contrary, the difficulties we are encountering have been forgotten in our pride for the enviable showing of T^A men in the present emergency. But more of that later.

We had a very simple Xmas informal party. It was quite a contrast to other years. The "eats" were far superior to any we have ever had before and at the same time were the cheapest—for this year everything was furnished by the families of the active men. In spite of the simplicity (or because of it) we all had a very enjoyable evening. After vacation we all returned to the usual pre-examination grind. The only respite was the inter-fraternity banquet held the latter part of January at the Men's Union. Brother James Davies, Λ '00, the new president of the inter-fraternity council, presided, and, as was to be expected, did himself and the fraternity proud. Finals consumed the first two weeks in February and although we had no mortalities there were the usual narrow escapes. Looking forward, plans are being made for initiation the fore part of March. The number of men eligible for initiation is uncertain but we hope to learn when the marks come out that all our present pledgemen can be admitted to the fraternity.

President Spoor's recent letter was received with a great deal of interest by the Charge. It was a source of great pride to learn that there are 850 brothers in the service and doubly so was this to T^A, for, of that number we have contributed 56, and this, from a total membership of 202. We are constantly receiving letters from the brothers in the service and each is glad to be doing his all.

Plans are being laid now for the annual banquet of T^A. It is intended that this affair shall be held on our 26th anniversary, April 21, 1918, and if carried out as planned, the affair will be held in the same hall as the original installation ceremonies. Any brothers in the vicinity at that time are cordially invited to attend.

The Charge wishes to extend the hospitality of the house to any of the brothers who are in the twin cities at any time. A large portion of the house is unoccupied and, although we have always welcomed visiting brothers, this year we can extend more than our usual hospitality as we have accommodations commensurable thereto.

QUINCY H. HALE, '18, *Charge Editor*.



The second term of the collegiate year finds Φ Charge severely crippled but still able to keep going and into things. There are only seven brothers left in the Charge now, and two of them are in the draft. Our smallness in numbers is a strange contrast to the number we had in past years, but it seems to bring the remaining brothers into greater realization of the duties and responsibilities thrust upon the individual in these war times and make them pull together all the harder to keep Φ going.

Brother "Bill" Anderson, '19, deserves a great deal of credit for his management of the commissary and in keeping it running so well under such adverse conditions. "Bill" is both coach and captain of the 'varsity basketball team this year and his team has shown up very well indeed. He also is president of the junior class and at the same time is keeping up a good pace scholastically.

Φ still has a pretty good representation in collegiate activities. Brother "Lew" Pollock, '20, although a tech, finds time to fulfill his duties as assistant manager of the track team, and brother Pursel, '19, is assistant basketball

manager. While Brother "Mitch" Reese, '21, is out for the 'varsity basketball team and Brother Mallory, '21, is on the freshman basketball team. Although the general life around college is rather slow, owing to the great number that have left and the general trend of the times, a great deal of interest and enthusiasm has been aroused by the inter-fraternity basketball contests and although Φ has only six men eligible for a team, she manages to rank with the best. Brother Pursel, '19, represented Φ at the banquet held at the Hotel Astor, in New York, recently.

Since college opened last fall, seven of the brothers have left for various reasons. Brother "Bill" Ulmer, '18, left in January to go to the third officers training camp at Louisville, Kentucky. Brother Holmes Shoemaker, '18, also left in January to join the Naval Auxiliary and is now stationed in Brooklyn, N. Y. Brother Harry Nicholas, '18, left to work in the Piccatinny arsenal, at Dover, N. J. Brother Seward B. Hays has gone to manage his father's coal mine, owing to the fact that his older brother had been drafted. Brother Monte Emmal left to take a position with the government in Pittsburgh, Pa. Brother Wienans was taken seriously ill and has been unable to return to college, and Brother White left, owing to the serious illness of his parents.

A great many of the brothers in service at the camp at Allentown, Pa., have been frequent visitors at Φ this year, and we sure were glad to see them. The more the merrier. Drop in and see us when in our vicinity.

UNIVERSITY Φ OF PENNSYLVANIA

Φ^{Δ} is now a house of brothers in uniform. Since the last SHIELD went to press Penn's student battalion has been transformed into a real government R. O. T. C. The military now reigns supreme, and as usual, Φ^{Δ} is well represented. Brothers A. D. Arend, '20, is captain; Brother J. C. Goeller, '19, a sergeant; Brother J. C. Twinam, '19, a corporal, and Brothers "Walt" Goldsmith, '20; Lawrence Bentley, '21; Dick Croasdaile, '21; Harry Robinson, '20; Mark Redfield, '21; "Ed" Spreckel, '21; Fred Temple, '20; Leon Van Cott, '21; "Yank" Tremblay, '19; "Joe" Noecker, '21, and Clarence Smyser, '21, are now enlisted in the ranks.

Brother "Budd" Livingston, '19, has recently been elected to the Architectural Society. Brothers J. C. Goeller, '19; J. C. Twinam, '19, and "Steve" Campbell, '19, are hard after the staff jobs for the 1919 class *Record*.

Since the last Charge letter was mailed, two of our brothers have left college. The call to the colors has been too much for Brother George Helfer, '20, to resist. He enlisted in the Aviation Corps of the army and has left our midst. We can only wish him the best of success in his undertaking. Brother "Tip" Griswold, '20, has left college to get in government work.

Φ^{Δ} 's third initiation banquet was held Friday evening, March 8th. Although the number of those present was less than usual, the occasion was far from lacking in spirit and our freshmen now have a clearer insight into what $\Theta \Delta X$ means.

Again we want to extend the most hearty invitation to any brother, in or near Philadelphia, to stop in at 3810 Chestnut Street and see us.

WM. H. LIVINGSTON, '19, *Charge Editor*.

UNIVERSITY Φ OF ROCHESTER

With but nine men in the ranks, X has been very successful in the winter campaign. There were two casualties due to the opening of a munition plant in Rochester where our two embryo engineers Brother Marth, '19, and Brother Glasser, '20, are now inspecting shells to be sent to Germany, through France.

Basketball is the center of interest at present and Brother Wattel as guard not only "covers" his man completely but is also a consistent scorer. Brothers O'Connor and Welch, '19, and O'Reilly, '21, are playing with their respective class teams.

Brother Reynoulds, who is editor-in-chief of the *Interpres*, has recently been appointed to the same office on the *Campus*. Brother O'Connor, as athletic editor, will be one of his most important assistants with the former publication.

When baseball season opens, X will be represented by Brothers O'Connor and Wattel, '19, who are both players of proved ability. Brother Welch, '19, is manager of track and Brother Willsea is out for the team.

The college battery is now organized and we have two officers in our midst, Sergeant Uebel, '21, and Corporal Welch, '19.

Brother Welch was selected to make the most important of the so-called sub-freshman trips. A certain number of men are sent each year to visit the preparatory schools of the State in order to encourage men to come to Rochester.

We look forward with certainty to having the captains of both baseball and basketball in the Charge during their next respective seasons. Both O'Connor and Wattel are likely candidates for baseball captain, but inasmuch as Brother Wattel will undoubtedly be captain of basketball and Brother O'Connor was the star of the last baseball team, Brother O'Connor is the logical man for captain of the former sport.

We enjoyed a visit by Brother Van Dyk, of M^A, who came to Rochester with the Amherst team.

JASPER B. WILLSEA, *Charge Editor*.



With the mid-year exams now a thing of the past and spring slowly, but with a gratifying certainty, making an end of what has been anything but a normal Washington winter, things in general around the University are beginning to stir themselves from a widely prevalent and mortifying state of lethargy.

So much having been said X^A wishes to announce the pledging of Harry Clarkson, '21, and the bright prospects of landing a couple of other likely Theta Deltas.

Whether due to the spring weather or not, a large crowd was on hand at the "Y" to see Brother Roberts and other G. W. basketers put the customary finishing touches to the District Basketball Title in a great battle, winning out in an extra five minute period. Candidates for the relay team to be sent to the Penn games have been called out, and Brothers Styron and Wingate are expected to show some of their old high school form. Brother Styron, by the way, in his position as social officer, has put across a couple of best house dances given in many a long day.

Through the interest and efforts of Brother "Ike" Chapman a Service Club for Theta Deltas in Washington is being formed. Complete plans will be announced at the annual X^A banquet on the 29th of March. The outlook is for this to be one of the best "get togethers" ever held in Washington, and all Brothers are cordially invited.

And now, turning from the social to the more grave side of our fraternal life, we find eleven new names added to our "In Service" list since the last issue of our paper and X^A has now fifty-nine of the best reasons to feel proud of her existence.

EDWARD G. WINGATE, '21, *Charge Editor*.



Initiate: Stanley Hart, '21, New Britain, Conn.

Although the war has taken a good many of our juniors and seniors, the underclassmen still continue to keep things going at Ψ .

The latest addition to Ψ 's "In Service" list is Brother J. Kenneth Morrow, '19, who has just enlisted in the 48th Metropolitan Hospital Unit and expects to receive his call very soon. This year in college he was president of his class and leader of the instrumental clubs.

As the musical clubs are still hoping to be able to take a short trip Easter time, Brothers Harper, Hart, Hutchins, Pendleton and Schwartz are busy these days getting into trim.

Indoor work has also begun for baseball and track, and Brothers Morrow, Allen, Gray, Hutchins and Van Hoesen, are out for positions on the nine, while Brothers MacLachlan, Rice, Schwartz, Hart and Maier look like promising candidates for track.

In the meantime, most of us are learning how to aim and fire a rifle, read maps, and understand some of the theory of the school of the squad and company under the direction of Captain Fursman. Fursman has attended camps at Plattsburg, Madison Barracks and Fort Niagara, and was an instructor at the last mentioned.

Ψ is indeed busy these days, but can always find time to welcome guests.

L. M. RICE, *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

JAMES A. HARRIS, JR., '09, advertising manager of The White Motor Company, Cleveland, has been commissioned a captain in the Quartermaster Corps, motor truck division, and is on duty at a camp in Texas.

F^A CHARGE

ANDREW H. GREEN, '16, is a major in Red Cross Service.

PROF. C. S. BOUCHER, '09, of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., will be on the faculty of the University of Chicago during the summer session of 1918.

W. F. HOLMES, M. D., '96, is in charge of important medical work for the American International Shipbuilding Corporation at Hog Island.

Z CHARGE

CADET HAROLD C. KINNE, '15, after waiting since September for his summons, was ordered February 2d to report to the School for Aeronauts at Cornell University. "Hal" believed that he would be placed in the signal corps, but was happily surprised on hearing that he would take a few courses in flying.

"EDDIE" EAYRS, '16, is at present coaching the Brown University pitchers. "Eddie" has been playing a crackerjack game for the Providence Grays the past three seasons.

"BUD" GOODWILL, '17, is at present staying at the house. "Bud's" jewelry business is booming, and he expects to build a new factory presently.

No definite word has reached us, but we have been led to understand that

"BOB" FOOTE, '17, who enlisted in the aviation corps, has met with a serious accident down in Galveston, Texas.

BROTHER "CHET" SCOTT, '19, is a first sergeant in the Marine Corps, and is stationed at Fort Crockett, Texas. "Chet" seems particularly anxious to "get across," but it looks now as if he would be in Galveston the rest of his life.

Word has been received from BROTHER HUGH ROBERTSON, '19, now a corporal in Battery A, in France. "Robbie" is very fond of the new country and is deeply interested in his present life. He expects that he will soon see actual fighting on the Western Front.

2D LIEUT. DWIGHT COLLEY, '18, has been in France since the beginning of the present year, and we have received word that he has been in the trenches since February 4th.

"JAP" WIGHT, '17, is the supervisor of physical instruction in the public schools of Lakewood, N. J.

"JOHNNY" JOHNSTON, '16, is in the Quartermaster's Corps, and is now in France.

"REGGIE" NASH, '14, is at Cornell University, where he is receiving his preliminary training in aviation.

H CHARGE

MYRTON A. BRYANT, '04, for many years with Ginn & Company, publishers, has become associated with the Philadelphia Teachers Bureau. His address is 1505 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Θ^A CHARGE

EDWIN H. SCHELL, '12, professor of business administration at the Massa-

chusetts Institute of Technology, has recently been appointed to an important executive position at the Hog Island shipyards. Brother Schell commutes every week to Philadelphia and has in this way been able to keep up his work at the Institute at the same time.

EDWIN R. HARRALL, '18, recently received his degree from the Institute and is now at Hog Island.

DEXTER TUTEIN, '17, is in the offices of the Mansfield Foundry.

IA CHARGE

REV. WILLIAM ORR WARK, '92, pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church of Pomona, has left for France to engage in Y. M. C. A. war work. He has been granted a six months' leave of absence.

K CHARGE

REV. ARTHUR W. GROCE, '91, of the First Universalist Church, of Rochester, N. Y., who has gone to France to do Y. M. C. A. war work, wrote the following steamer letter to his church paper, *Our Outlook*:

"This is the first letter I have attempted to write. It has been frightfully rough. Just helped a Red Cross nurse to the table for her first meal since we started a week ago. I was laid up Sunday (when I had promised to preach), and on Monday got a black eye and skinned nose by being thrown out of my berth clear to the other side of the stateroom. Hardly anyone was out that day. Not all are around yet.

"We left New York on Saturday at 7 A. M. in a blinding snowstorm; struck another Monday; a fine day New Year's Day, but still rough; a fierce southeaster Wednesday again, and so on. Head winds all the way. Today is the first day the portholes have been open on the main deck. The boat, once the crack liner of the French fleet, is a bad roller," and as my room is well to the stern I get the full force of it. I have been fairly comfortable, however, and cannot complain. All

the rest of the Rochester bunch—Schoeffel, Verhurst, Leavenworth, Ruliffson and Paille—were very sick, as were three-quarters of the people on the boat. A man who had made the trip ninety-three times said it was the worst he ever saw.

"Many pleasant and unusual people here—a fine Y. M. C. A. bunch of about forty—four ministers, chauffeurs, traffic men, physical directors, religious-work directors, etc.; a talkative English woman who has a line of convalescent hospitals all over France, a French countess just over to buy steel for her husband's factory, Anson Phelps Stokes, of Yale (fine chap, president of the American University), several Red Cross people, a wonderful Serbian woman who 'adores Americans,' a lot of construction engineers, a hundred American jackies, five hundred Poles going back to fight for a reunited Poland, etc.

"Will not try to write more now, Promised to preach tomorrow. Have Y. M. C. A. classes every morning and afternoon, history, French, war-work methods, etc. Feel very sure of finding a place when I get to France. Expect great opportunities."

REV. R. K. MARVIN, '96, who has left for France, where he will be engaged for the next year in Y. M. C. A. work, preached his farewell sermon, with the topic "Over the Top With God," in the presence of a congregation that completely filled the church. Eloquent and forcefully delivered, the sermon was more especially directed to young people. It was an appeal to the young not to be a slacker in going to the Mount and over the top with Christ. It was a timely discourse and was one of Mr. Marvin's most eloquent efforts.

K^A CHARGE

Word has recently come to us that BROTHER "DUTCH" DAY, of Peoria, has been blessed with a baby girl of some nine and a half pounds.

BROTHER SILVER, '17, was recently elected to Φ B K. Brother Silver is at

present serving as a sergeant in the ambulance service in France, having gone with the first Illinois unit.

LIEUT. WARE, at Fort Sill, Okla., is undergoing a five weeks' drill in handling French light cannon, and he will return to the fort as an instructor in a short while.

A CHARGE

The REV. DR. CHARLES L. GOOD-ELL, '77, has announced his resignation of the pastorate of St. Paul's Methodist Church, West End Avenue and Eighty-sixth Street, New York. The future plans of the minister are uncertain. The resignation took effect on April 1st. There are reports that the Rev. Dr. Goodell will join the staff of the Federal Council of Churches. The Rev. Dr. Worth M. Tippy left the Madison Avenue Methodist Church in this city not long ago to join the staff. It also was said that Dr. Goodell had been invited to pulpits outside of the New York City conference, but was undecided as to what work he would take up.

Brother Goodell went to New York from New England twenty years ago to be pastor of Hansom Place Church, Brooklyn. He next went to Calvary Church, in Harlem, and was transferred to the west side of Manhattan in 1913. He was the foremost minister in the efforts to bring the Rev. "Billy" Sunday to New York last year. He has conducted many campaigns for revivals of religion.

A^A CHARGE

CAPT. "FREDDIE" TISDALL, '16, has returned home on leave from England, where he has been connected with a military hospital, for the past year. He was married a few days ago to Miss Betty Woodland of this city.

LIEUT. W. H. WATSON, '15, has also returned home on leave from France, where he has been serving for the last seventeen months.

LIEUT. "FUZZY" FIRSTBROOK, '17, has been appointed to the staff of one

of the recruiting offices of the Royal Flying Corps, in Toronto.

BROTHER DOUGLAS ROBERTSON, '18, is busy working on his thesis, for his degree, and expects to finish it soon.

LIEUT. "ARCHIE" URQUHART, '18, of the Royal Naval Air Service, has been transferred from the Defense of London, to the Eastern Mediterranean Service.

BROTHER FRANK FLYNN, '17, has passed his Christmas exams. successfully at the Law School.

LIEUT. JOHN CRANE, '15, has been gazetted a Flying Officer, and is attached to the Royal Flying Corps in England. He went overseas with the 216th Bantam Battalion.

CAPT. H. A. COOCH, '10, is in England acting as paymaster with the Canadian Forestry Corps.

LIEUT. "KEN" CHAMBERLAIN, '17, expects to return to Canada on leave in the near future.

BROTHER "ART" MACLAREN, '11, is convalescing in a hospital in London.

BROTHER "HAP" BEATTY, '20, has been transferred to Malta.

BROTHER "WILF" MCKENZIE, '13, is attached to the Royal Flying Corps, and is stationed at Hamps, England.

LIEUT. "BILL" WYLIE, '12, has gone to France.

LIEUT. "CHARLIE" MORRIS, '10, has returned to France for the third time.

N CHARGE

BROTHER R. L. HADEN, M. D., '10, was married to Miss Isabel McLeod Smith, of Norfolk, Va., on October 6th, and is living at 125 Petersboro Street, Detroit, Mich.

R. C. DINGLEDINE, '14, was married to Miss Agnes Browne Stribling of Petersburg, Va., on February 21st. They are making their home in Harrisburg, Va. where Brother Dingedine is the head of one of the schools.

The engagement of G. S. TAYLOR, '13, now commanding Battery F, 3d,

F. A., at Camp McClellan, to Miss Frances Rixey of University, Va., has just been announced. The wedding will take place early in June.

G. H. KERNODLE, '17, is with the Western Union Co. and has his office in Washington.

A. P. ARCHER, '15, is a Y. M. C. A. Sect. at Camp Lee, Va.

F. S. ALLEN, '12, has offices in the Candler Building, New York City.

N^A CHARGE

W. R. OKESON, '96, gave a splendid speech at the Senior Banquet, March 8th.

A. C. CALLEN, '09, who has been associated with the Mining Engineering Department at the University of Illinois, has been made head of the Mining Engineering Department at the University of West Virginia, Morgantown, W. Va.

"BOB" WOLCOTT, '18, has been retained at the Naval Aviation Ground School at Massachusetts Institute of Technology as an instructor.

"JOHNNY" KNUBEL, '19, graduated from the Naval Training School at Harvard as an ensign.

O. Z. HOWARD, '07, formerly with Diamond Match Co., 111 Broadway, New York, died December 20, 1917, from heart failure while on his way home from the office.

E^A CHARGE

KENNETH REDMAN, '13, is now at New York City, care of District Manager of Equipment, U. S. Signal Corps, 15 Park Row, and he would be mighty glad to see any of the bunch en route."

O^A CHARGE

BROTHERS HAZEN JONES, '10, and "DUTCH" SHAEFER, I^A '17, were with us during the last Ordnance School Course.

BROTHERS "JIMMY" JOHNSON, '15, "CHARLIE" CUMISKY, '15; "STUBBIE" DEVOE, '16; "BABE" (BEMI) GOSS, '17; "POP" FORD, '17; "EDDIE" FISKE, '19, were O^A representatives (from the various training camps) at the Founder's Corporation Banquet.

BROTHER LEON TUCK, '15, made the winning touchdown in a recent football game "Somewhere in France" between two teams of officers at the training camp.

BROTHER "DUCKY" DRAKE, '02, was the toastmaster at the initiation banquet March 1st, and introduced, among others, Brothers "CHARLEY" ADAMS, '77, of the faculty, and "AL" GOTTSCHALDT, '18, now a first lieutenant at Devens.

WALTER H. NORTON, '10, Supt. Manufacture War Supplies.

ROBERT E. PARKER, '10, is in full charge of design and arrangement of a \$1,000,000 plant to be used to manufacture the pumping equipment for 150 U. S. destroyers. Also, first assistant to chief engineer in charge of ways and means to construct the \$9,000,000 U. S. destroyer plant at Squantum, Mass.

Φ CHARGE

JAMES G. STRADLING, '00, for many years representative of the American Book Company in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, and a resident of Easton, where he kept in constant touch with Φ Charge, has become general manager of the school book department of the Winston Company, of Philadelphia.

X CHARGE

EDWIN J. APPEL, '16, who was a chemist in the Rochester Health Bureau, has received a commission as first lieutenant and is now in Georgia.

CHARLES F. MARKS, '17, is a local director of the War Savings Campaign.

GERALD P. YOUNG, '18, is in the chemical department of the Bureau of Standards at Washington.

FREDERICK J. CONVERSE, '14, who was an instructor of Applied Mechanics at the University of Rochester, is now in the physics department of the Bureau of Standards.

GORDON H. GLIDDON, '15, has been accepted in the draft and transferred to the optical research laboratory which is located at the Eastman Kodak Co. His experience as instructor of Physics at the University of Rochester was instrumental in securing this appointment.

J. MELOY SMITH, '18, is employed by Brother HOLLIS GODFREY, K '95, in connection with his services on the Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense.

X^A CHARGE

MATTHEW S. FARMER, '11, has been in Cleveland since last October and is associated in the practice of law with Paul S. Crampton, 525 Engineers Building.

Ψ CHARGE

GEORGE C. HAYES, '93, has moved to 191 Genessee Street, Utica. Brother Hayes formerly conducted an insurance business at Denver, Col.

HOWARD W. BENEDICT, '06, has been appointed general manager of the Bay State Telephone Company, at Detroit, Mich.

DONALD GRANT, '18, is working with the Jones & Naudin Leather Co., at Gloversville, N. Y.

IN MEMORIAM

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

William Hugo Morris, Z^A '16, Ω October 30, 1917.

Capt. William Hugo Morris, M. C., was killed in action on October 30, last, while commanding No. 1 Company P. P. C. L. I. in the Meecheele-Paschendaele attack on the enemy forts, pill-boxes and trenches, which occurred in the early morning (6.30 a. m.) He died with his face to the enemy, battling for the cause of freedom and justice. He did not suffer, being killed outright by concussion from a high explosive enemy shell. His body was not recovered, his remains resting somewhere in Flanders mud, with no cross to mark the spot. Ten P. P. C. L. I. officers were picked beforehand to lead the attack, and not a single one of the ten came out of it alive. A memorial service was held in Brompton Parish, London, for these ten officers, at which the Duke of Connaught and the Princess Patricia attended.

"Hugo," as his friends used to call him, was a good clean high principled boy, and won his M. C. on the Somme. He was offered staff appointments on several occasions, but refused them, preferring to remain with the P. P. C. L. I. He was intelligence officer for the P. P. C. L. I. on the headquarters staff previous to his promotion to the captaincy of No. 1 Co. He enlisted as a private and rose rapidly, and at the time of his death was right in line for his majority.

Charles Kenneth MacPherson, A^A '15, Ω October, 1917.

WHEREAS, Our beloved brother, Charles Kenneth MacPherson, having most loyally answered the Empire's call to arms in the great European War, has been summoned by Almighty God to die in action for the honor of his country, and

WHEREAS, During the time of his fraternity life, he displayed those traits of sterling character which endear men to their friends and make zealous and faithful sons of Theta Delta Chi, be it, therefore,

Resolved, That the members of the Lambda Deuteron Charge deeply mourn the loss of this, their brother, who has now passed into the halls of Omega, that their heartfelt sympathy be extended to his family in their bereavement and that they be assured of the inexpressible sorrow of the Lambda Deuteron Charge at the loss of one who was bound to us by the closest ties of friendship, and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Lambda Deuteron Charge, that a copy be sent to his bereaved family, to the Grand Lodge, to each sister Charge, and to THE SHIELD for publication.

DOUGLAS ROBERTSON, '18,

A. O. GRACE, '18,

ATWELL FLEMING, JR., '15,

Ex. Com.

Word was received a week or so ago of the death of another of the members of $\Theta \Delta X$. "Charlie" McPherson was killed in action in the month of October of last year, while serving with his battalion in France.

"Charlie" was one of the older members of A^A, and was one of the Charge's most enthusiastic members. Through some unfortunate circumstance, he was

unable to obtain his degree, as he was forced to leave the university before completing his course.

He joined the 161st Infantry Battalion as a lieutenant, and after some months was promoted to the rank of captain, in which capacity he proceeded to England with his battalion. He had to revert to his former rank before going to France, which he did, and, after some months' service in the front line trenches, he was killed in October last.

Λ^A feels the loss very keenly, as "Charlie" always took a very active interest in the activities of the Charge. He was always ready and willing to do anything in his power to further the interests of the Charge, and his enthusiasm helped in a great degree to make Λ^A the flourishing Charge that it had grown to be, before the outbreak of the war.

His good nature, his untiring efforts for the welfare of his beloved fraternity, made him a favorite with the rest of the members of the Charge, and he will always be remembered as one of the truest, most faithful members of Λ^A . He, like others, of the fraternity has given his life freely, and has done his part to help establish the democracy of the world, and free it from Prussian militarism, which has been a curse and detriment to civilization.

Λ^A Charge extends its sincerest sympathy to the relatives and friends, who will miss him as well as his brothers in the bonds of our beloved fraternity.

Hugh Jarman Watson, Λ^A '17, Ω November 29, 1917.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite goodness and wisdom to summon unto Himself our beloved brother, Hugh Jarman Watson, and

WHEREAS, He loyally enlisted in the cause of our Empire shortly after the outbreak of the Great War and has died from wounds received in action at Vimy Ridge, having given his life in its fullness for the honor of his country, and

WHEREAS, During his life in our beloved fraternity he displayed those admirable traits of character which make faithful and valued members of Theta Delta Chi, with a charming and sympathetic personality that endeared him to his friends, therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of the Lambda Deuteron Charge profoundly feel the loss of this, their beloved brother, who has passed into the halls of Omega, that their most intimate sympathy be extended to his family in their bereavement, and that they be assured of the extremest sorrow of the Lambda Deuteron Charge at the loss of one who was bound to us by the closest ties of brotherhood, and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Lambda Deuteron Charge, that a copy be forwarded to his bereaved family, to the Grand Lodge, to each Sister Charge, and to THE SHIELD for publication.

DOUGLAS ROBERTSON, '18,

A. O. GRACE, '18,

ATWELL FLEMING, JR., '15,

Ex. Com.

One more of our dearly beloved brothers has made the supreme sacrifice, and has passed to the great Ω , in the person of Hugh Jarman Watson, Λ^A '17, who died on the 29th of November last, in his 22d year, at the Empire Hospital, London, England, from wounds which he received, while doing his duty on the field of battle, in the great struggle for freedom and liberty.

"Bus," as he was popularly called, was one of the outstanding members of the Λ^A Charge of $\Theta \Delta X$, in every phase, and in every branch of the Charge's activities, within the scope of University life, and out. He was admired and respected by all, not because of his striking personality alone, but on account of his sterling qualities, his genial good nature, and his untiring efforts for the

welfare of the Charge. He was always willing and anxious to do anything in his power, to better the interests of the fraternity he loved so well, and thus set an example to the rest of the brothers, which they all tried to follow to the best of their ability.

Shortly after war broke out, Hugh enlisted as a lieutenant in the 124th Canadian Infantry Battalion, and after some six or eight months training in Canada, proceeded to England, where he spent a further period in training. He was soon destined to see active service, as he was duly drafted for France. He left England with his battalion, and was soon in the front line trenches. On April 13th, of last year, while commanding a party in a sector of a trench at Vimy Ridge, a name made famous by the deeds of the Canadians at that battle, he was struck by a piece of shrapnel which lodged at the base of the brain. Only three shells came over the trench during the day, but the one which fell into the trench, in addition to mortally wounding Hugh, killed three of his brother officers. Although very small hopes were held out for his recovery, his exceedingly cheerful disposition, and great vitality, enabled him to live until November 29th, when he passed away at the Empire Hospital, London. His mother had been with him since September, and returned home to Canada only a month or so ago.

A very impressive military funeral was held for him at the Elm Street Methodist Church, Toronto, on Monday afternoon, December 24th, which was conducted by the pastor of the church, assisted by the Chancellor of Victoria College, and Lieut. Col. Williams, Senior Chaplain of the Toronto Military District. The speakers delivered inspiring memorial addresses, and spoke in glowing terms of Hugh's brilliant personality, and his sterling qualities.

Following the service at the church, the body was conveyed to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, on a gun carriage, furnished by the Exhibition Camp Artillery Brigade. The firing party consisted of thirty members of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, while included in the funeral procession, were a number of returned soldiers. Hugh was a member of the 9th Mississauga Horse Regiment, and that regiment paraded under the command of Major W. A. Moore, and took part in the procession.

Thus, with full military honors, the late Lieut. Hugh J. Watson, was laid to rest, his earthly task completed, and those of us who remain are left to mourn a brother who was loved and respected by his brothers in the bonds of our beloved Fraternity, and by all who knew him, as a true brother, a gentleman and a friend.

Greater love hath no man than this,
that he lay down his life for his friends.

Henry Joshua Spooner, Z '60, Ω February 9, 1918.

WHEREAS, through the divine decree of The Almighty God, Henry Joshua Spooner has been withdrawn from our midst, and

WHEREAS, He has been a true and loyal worker of the Zeta Charge, and has always given us his heartiest support during his long and honored career, be it therefore

Resolved, That the Zeta Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, realizing our loss, do hereby extend our deepest sympathy to his bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the Grand Lodge of the Fraternity, and to THE SHIELD for publication, and the pins of the undergraduate Charge be draped for a period of thirty days.

For Z Charge,

RAYMOND H. PARKER,
CLIFFORD P. LADD,
DONALD S. SHAW,

Committee.

Brother Spooner was born in Providence, August 6, 1938, a son of Joshua and Ann Crawford (Noyes) Spooner. His father came to this city from Dighton, Mass., and his mother was a descendant of the original Updikes of South County fame. Joshua Spooner carried on a dry goods business in this city for many years.

Henry J. Spooner was educated in the city schools and entered Brown University in the class of 1861. He passed through the institution in three years, however, graduating in 1860. In the fall of that year he entered the Albany Law School, graduating in 1861 with the degree of LL.B. He returned to Providence and entered the law office of Thurston & Ripley.

In 1862 he enlisted in the Fourth Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, which had been at the front some months, and was soon summoned for the Maryland campaign. He was commissioned 2d lieutenant and then 1st lieutenant and adjutant. As the latter he saw service at the battle of South Mountain and Antietam. He continued with the Fourth Regiment in its long service, ending at the siege of Petersburg, but was at times on special duty as a commissary officer. He participated in all the great battles in which the Fourth fought.

Upon leaving the army he resumed the study of law and was admitted to practice in June, 1865. In 1866 he was elected justice and clerk of the Providence Court of Magistrates and held the position until 1869. In 1875 he was elected to the House of Representatives from this city and through successive re-elections became Speaker of the House in 1879 and 1880.

In 1881 Nelson W. Aldrich, Representative in Congress, resigned to be Senator. Brother Spooner succeeded to the office, being elected at a special contest over Henry T. Sisson, Democrat, and Charles C. Van Zandt, a bolting Republican. He was re-elected at the regular election in 1882 over Oscar Lapham, in 1884 over Ziba O. Slocum and others, in 1886 again over Oscar Lapham and others and in 1888 over Mr. Lapham once more. In 1890 Mr. Lapham again opposed Brother Spooner, but this time successfully.

Subsequently Brother Spooner became interested in the question of constitutional reform. This question had been discussed for many years and efforts on the part of many citizens proved unavailing to bring about a constitutional convention. At length Brother Spooner allowed it to be known that he would leave his party for the sake of advancing the cause, and so in 1902 he was nominated for the Rhode Island House of Representatives by the Democrats of Providence, particularly of the second ward. He was elected.

A little before his election to Congress Brother Spooner formed a law partnership with the late Mayor Augustus S. Miller and United States Judge Arthur L. Brown of Providence. Its name was Spooner, Miller & Brown. After some time his political duties required him to withdraw from the firm. In 1891, at the close of his last term of Congress, he returned to general practice in this city.

Brother Spooner was an aid, with the rank of Colonel, on the staffs of Governors Henry Lippitt and Van Zandt. He had been Commander of the Rhode Island Department, Grand Army of the Republic; President of the Franklin Lyceum; President of the Fourth Rhode Island Veteran Association, and President of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Historical Society.

Brother Spooner was always very active in the fraternity, and has probably been toastmaster at more Z banquets than any other alumnus. He was never present at a banquet without being called upon to speak. If it happened that he was not on the regular list of speakers, he was invariably called upon for an informal talk. He was always a delightful man to meet and never forgot his fraternity or the Z Charge.

Brothers Henry J. Spooner, Z '60, William D. Martin, Z '62, and Edward G. Kelton, Z '63, have in recent years been called "the active triumvirate of the old guard of Z." If their health permitted it, you would find them invariably at the Z initiation banquets and sitting together, and it is fair to say that none of the younger men ever enjoyed the Z initiation banquets more than Brother Spooner.

Francis Vivian Morton, Λ^{Δ} '17, Ω November 10, 1917.

WHEREAS, Our Almighty Father in His infinite wisdom has called from our numbers our dearly beloved brother, Francis Vivian Morton, and

WHEREAS, Our brother died gloriously in action on the field of deathless honor, having given his life that his Empire might live, and

WHEREAS, During the time of his fraternity life he displayed the noble characteristics of a true and faithful friend which bound him to every brother in the sacred ties of Theta Delta Chi, and therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of the Lambda Deuteron Charge do hereby express their deepest sorrow at the untimely loss of this, their beloved brother, who has passed into the halls of Omega, that their greatest sympathy be extended to his family in their bereavement, and that they be assured of the unquenchable sorrow of the Lambda Deuteron Charge at the death of one who was bound to us by the closest ties of affection and friendship, and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Lambda Deuteron Charge, that a copy be sent to his bereaved family, to the Grand Lodge, to each sister Charge, and to THE SHIELD for publication.

DOUGLAS ROBERTSON, '18,
A. O. GRACE, '18,
ATWELL FLEMING, JR., '15,
Ex. Com.

Shortly after receiving the sad news of the death of our dear brother, "Charlie" McPherson, word was received that another of the brothers had fallen. Gunner Frank V. Morton was killed in action on the tenth of November, 1917, while serving with his battery in France. This news came as a great shock to the brothers in Λ^{Δ} , because Frank was the third brother to have fallen in two or three weeks.

Frank enlisted with the 25th battery of the Canadian Field Artillery shortly after war was declared, and after the usual preliminary training in Canada and England, he duly proceeded to France, where he has been serving continually for the past year and a half.

He will be missed very much around the Charge, because he was one who had a great personal attraction about him, and who was especially liked by all the members of Λ^{Δ} . His untimely death robs the Charge of one of its most admired and respected members. His personality, and good qualities, endeared him to all who knew him, and especially to his brothers in $\Theta \Delta X$, and his loss will be felt very keenly.

Thus one more of our brave boys has laid down his life voluntarily for those principles which we, as a nation, in conjunction with our brave Allies, are striving to attain, and for which many others like our dear brother, Frank Morton, have paid the price, and have made the supreme sacrifice.

Earle J. Clarke, Ξ^{Δ} '14, Ω February 1, 1918.

For as much as it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom and love to remove from this life our beloved brother, Earle J. Clarke, be it

Resolved, That in the full appreciation of his regard for us and with a high sense of our reciprocal love and esteem which went out to him in life and of our grievous loss in having this brother removed from our midst, we hereby declare our profound sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we hereby extend to his bereaved family the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of the members of this Xi Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

It is moreover the will of this Charge that a copy of these resolutions be published in THE SHIELD.

For Ξ^A Charge,

FOSTER L. MCGOVERN,
STANLEY L. HANDFORTH,
CLARK A. HAMILTON,
Committee.

Howard Shiele McCandlish, E '58, Ω December 5, 1917.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved brother, Howard Shiele McCandlish, '58, and

WHEREAS, In his death Epsilon Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity realizes that it has lost one of its strongest and most loyal brothers, whose life was spent in uplifting influences of various natures upon every one with whom he was associated. Be it, therefore

Resolved, that the members of Epsilon Charge deeply mourn the loss of one of their oldest and most faithful brothers into the halls of Omega, that our heartfelt sense of bereavement be extended to his family in their sorrow, and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Epsilon Charge and that copies be sent to his bereaved family, to the Grand Lodge and to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi.

For E Charge,

HERBERT S. FENTRESS,
HERBERT G. CHANDLEE,
A. P. S. ROBINSON,
Committee.

William Edward Harwood, E '71, Ω —

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to summon unto Himself our beloved brother, William Edward Harwood, '71, who so gallantly at the age of sixteen answered the call of the Southern Confederacy, and

WHEREAS, In his death Epsilon Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity realizes that it has lost one of its strongest as well as oldest brothers, whose every effort was for the welfare of his community and everyone with whom he came in contact, be it, therefore,

Resolved, That the members of Epsilon Charge deeply mourn the loss of one of their eldest brothers into the halls of Omega, that their heartfelt sense of bereavement be extended to his family in their sorrow, and, be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Epsilon Charge, and, that copies be sent to his bereaved family, to the Grand Lodge, and to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi.

For E Charge,

HERBERT S. FENTRESS,
HERBERT G. CHANDLER,
A. P. S. ROBINSON,
Committee.

Allan J. Buffington, Z '99, Ω February 26, 1918.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to summon unto himself our beloved brother, and

WHEREAS, he has proven himself to be a loyal and conscientious member of this Charge, and has proven himself to be one of its ardent supporters, be it therefore

Resolved, That we the members of the Zeta Charge of Theta Delta Chi, hereby express our heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved family in their great affliction, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the Grand Lodge of the Fraternity, and to THE SHIELD for publication, and the pins of the undergraduate Charge be draped for a period of nine days.

LEROY W. BLACK,
W. S. BARRETT,
For the Charge.

Chauncey D. Bryant, Θ^Δ '14, Ω December 20, 1917, in France, while in the National service.

O. Z. Howard, Ν^Δ '97, Ω December 20, 1917.

Charles A. Borst, Ψ '81, Ω February 5, 1918.

Joseph Eckman, Ψ '99, Ω February, 1917.

Isaac C. Mann, Κ '74, Ω May 22, 1917.

Brother Mann was born in Plainfield, Vermont, July 27, 1847, and was left an orphan at an early age. He made his way through school on his own efforts, graduating from Tufts college. On leaving college he adopted the profession of school teaching, changing to commercial pursuits after he went to Chanutte, Vermont. During his twenty-five years in Chanutte he was an active, influential citizen, possessing at all times from first to last the unqualified respect and high regard of all who knew him.

Isaac Curtis Mann, as a citizen, set a high standard for his own life and lived up to it inflexibly. To those less strong he was magnanimous and kind, and always essentially just. For honest effort he gave unstinted praise and encouragement, and his loyalty to one who had gained his friendship was practically unbreakable. In matters that quickened his interest he was generous, even lavish, and his talent for intense appreciation dominated to give him and his friends many moments of unalloyed pleasure. He possessed rare intellectual attainment, a deep knowledge of humanity, and the high purpose of a strong moral character. He was a gentleman of the old-fashioned school by instinct—courteous, agreeable and sympathetic.

Harry M. Gould, Δ '95, Ω September 30, 1917.

Brother Harry M. Gould was president of the Gould Contracting Co., of Nashville, Tenn., at the time of his death on September 30th. He graduated from the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1895, and then for several years was connected with the engineering department of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Later he became associated with his father, John E. Gould, in the Gould Construction Co., at Louisville. In 1907 this company merged with Foster and Creighton, to form the Foster, Creighton, Gould Co., with Brother Gould as vice-president and general manager, which constructed the Sparkman Street and Jefferson Street bridges over the Cumberland River at Nashville; the substructures of the Kentucky and Indiana Terminal Railroad Company's bridge over the Ohio at Louisville, Ky. The company also constructed the

superstructure of the Fort Smith and Van Buren Street bridge over the Arkansas River at Fort Smith, Ark., and many other steel structures for the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. In 1915 Brother Gould formed the Gould Contracting Co., which has much railroad bridge and hydro-electrical work under way at the present time.

Xenophon C. Scott, M. D., II '65, is listed in the Seventh Catalogue as living in Cleveland. Brother Scott was for many years a leading physician and oculist in Cleveland, but has been dead for a considerable time.

Secretary, CLEVELAND ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.



Marriages

Major Charles L. Cantley, Z^Δ '07, was married to Miss Constance Wetmore, of Juno, N. S., October 26, 1917.

Evart H. Howell, Γ^Δ '20, to Miss Florence Shaw, of Elmira, N. Y.

Capt. Samuel H. Sherrerd, Φ '08, was married to Miss Ruth Egan, of Newark, N. J., April 12, 1917.

Oliver F. Crothers, Ψ '15, was married to Miss Armeda Van Demark, February 21, 1918, at Phelps, N. Y.

Ralph A. Adams, P^Δ '06, was married to Mrs. Elizabeth Martin Allibone, March 2, 1918, at Leonia, N. J.

Ferris S. Moulten, Δ^Δ '17, was married to Miss Olive Taylor, of Riverside, Cal., December 10, 1917.

Dr. George E. Collentine, Σ^Δ '16, was married to Miss Helen M. Shafer, of Monroe, Wis., March 12, 1918.

R. L. Haden, M. D., N '10, was married to Miss Isabel McLeod Smith, of Norfolk, Va., October 6, 1917.

R. C. Dingedine, N '11, was married to Miss Agnes B. Stribling, of Petersburg, Va., February 21, 1918.

Engagements

Sergt. William E. Davis, Jr., P^Δ '16, to Miss Ruth V. Pierson, of Madison, N. J.

Fred Starr, Δ^Δ '20, to Miss Isabel Naghel, of Alameda, Cal.

G. S. Taylor, N '13, to Miss Frances Rixey, of University, Va.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin R. Eggeman, T^Δ '09, announce the birth of Benjamin R. Eggeman, Jr., on January 14, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Cyrus Gunion, Φ^Δ '14, announce the birth of Philip Cyrus Gunion, Jr., March 10, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Vic. Breeden, Δ^Δ '15, announce the birth of Jack Ellis Breeden.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Twitmyer, Φ '03, announce the birth of Georgiana Jane Twitmyer, April 5, 1918.

Book Review

"AFTER," a novel by Frederic P. Ladd, author of "The Last of the Puritans," "The Lady of Shenipsit," etc., New York, Duffield & Company, 1918, pp. 331.

The author has produced a story of appealing interest of a French boy orphaned at Verdun and brought to America before the close of the Great European War. His life with his foster parents and his early school days unfold the essential features of that integrity of character and loyalty to ideals of life for which his heroic father made the supreme sacrifice. His later education at the University of Virginia is depicted with a sympathetic understanding of American college life and the problems confronting the adolescent youth. The story finally develops the life of the hero in a Virginia city, where as a newspaper man he finds opportunity for the expression of his character in the constructive molding of public opinion in the trying days following the great war. Sacrifice, unity, intelligent patriotism and spirituality is the motif of the story. The author is a member of Z Charge, of the class of '93, and we are sure his new book will be read by the members of our fraternity with great pride.

Luncheons

- Buffalo—Hotel Iroquois, 2d and 4th Monday of each month, at 12.30 o'clock.
 Pittsburgh—Kauffman's (department store) 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 o'clock.
 Minneapolis—Andrews Hotel, Tuesday, at 12 o'clock.
 Cincinnati—Hotel Metropole, Walnut St., every Friday, at 12.30 o'clock.
 Newark, N. J.—Down Town Club, Kinney Building, Broad and Market Sts., Friday, at 1 o'clock.
 San Francisco—Hof-Brau Café, 4th and Market Sts., Friday, at 12.15 o'clock.
 Boston—Boston Tavern, Friday, 12.30 to 2 o'clock.
 Cleveland—Allendorf's, 1111 Chestnut Ave., Friday, at 12 o'clock.
 Detroit—Hotel Cadillac, Friday, at 12.15 o'clock.
 Kansas City—Pompeian Room, Hotel Baltimore, Saturday, 12.30 o'clock.
 Philadelphia—Wanamaker's Tea Room, 8th Floor, Friday 12.30 o'clock.

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OF

Θ Δ Χ

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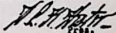
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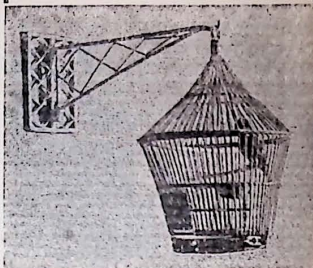
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FOR WHILE THE ETERNAL STARS NIGHT'S PURPLE ROBE
BEGEM; WHILE SWINGS IN SPACE THE PENDENT GLOBE,
FRIENDSHIP MUST LIVE! AH, MAY ITS IMPULSE HIGH
STILL GUIDE AND GUARD THE THETA DELTA CHI!

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THE SHIELD

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, ϕ '96, EDITOR

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in doing so they wanted the record to show that they were casting no reflection upon Mr. Hambrecht, but were merely voicing a vote of confidence in his predecessor.

George P. Hambrecht was born in Milwaukee, February 1, 1871. He was reared on a farm in Southern Wisconsin, where he received a common school education. Later he was graduated from the Lake Geneva High School, then attended the University of Wisconsin for three years, 1892-95, during which time he assisted materially in establishing Theta Delta Chi at Wisconsin, and he became one of the charter members of the Ξ^{Δ} Charge.

For the next three years he was principal of the Grand Rapids (Wis.) High School, and then became city superintendent of the Grand Rapids Public Schools, which position he resigned in 1902 to enter the law school of the University of Chicago, where he was graduated from the academic department with honors in 1903 and was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy. While attending Chicago University, Mr. Hambrecht was an active member of Delta Chi (Law fraternity), and upon graduation received the scholarship prize in the law school for high standing in his class.

In 1903-4 he completed his law course at Yale University, graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1904. At Yale he was a member of Book and Gavel Law Club, and in a competitive examination won the Yale Kent Club prize for the best thesis on the subject of parliamentary law.

On August 4, 1896, Mr. Hambrecht was united in marriage to Mrs. Kate M. Brace, nee Barrows (Kappa Alpha Theta), at Tomah, Wis., and, following his graduation from Yale, returned to Grand Rapids, where he soon became a successful attorney, was city attorney for several years, member of the Board of Visitors of the University of Wisconsin, and served two terms in the Wisconsin Assembly.

Born of poor but industrious parents, Mr. Hambrecht has always been close to the common people. Until he became of age, he worked on his father's farm during the summers and when not attending school. He earned his way through the University of Wisconsin by manual labor and by working in the University library.

While teaching in Grand Rapids, he successfully passed the examination and was granted a life certificate for teaching. After his graduation from Chicago and before taking the law course at Yale, he passed the State bar examination and was admitted to practice in the various courts of Wisconsin.

In the Legislature he was chairman of the Judiciary Committee and member of the committees on Elections and Education, besides serving on the special Joint Legislative Committee on Conservation and Water Powers, and on the one appointed to investigate the first primary election.

But it has been as chairman of the Industrial Commission that Mr. Hambrecht has been of most valued service to the State. He has always taken a keen interest in social and industrial problems, and had been a member of the Commission but a short time when he realized that various improvements might be made in some of the administrative laws of the Commission. He particularly contributed a great deal to the revision of the workmen's compensation act in 1917, which had not been materially amended since 1911. Before advocating the amendments finally adopted by the Legislature, Mr. Hambrecht presented his proposed amendments to a joint committee of employers and employees, and substantially all of his recommendations were approved by this joint conference. The Legislature adopted the bill prepared by Mr. Hambrecht with very few amendments. The conference between labor and capital referred to is the first of its kind to which had been submitted proposed amendments to the compensation act, and the agreement finally reached left the best of feeling on the part of all concerned.

The Industrial Commission passes upon all industrial accident cases, which number about 20,000 per year, 5 per cent. of which are in the nature of contested cases, 95 per cent. being administered without a contest. The Industrial Commission is charged with the administration of all the laws pertaining to industrial welfare in the State of Wisconsin. It is administered by three commissioners, of which Mr. Hambrecht is chairman, the other commissioners being Fred M. Wilcox, of Appleton, and Thomas F. Konop, of Green Bay. About eighty people are employed in the several departments of the Commission. When the Commission was organized in 1911 Professor John R. Commons said, in an article concerning its work:

"The Commission is a fourth branch of government combining, but not usurping, the work of the three other branches. It is a legislature continually in session, yet the power of legislation is not delegated. It is an executive sharing with the governor the enforcement of laws, but also enforcing its own orders. It is a court deciding cases that the judiciary formerly decided, but not assuming the authority of the courts.

"This fourth function of government is sometimes designated as the administrative function. But administration, as usually understood, is merely the details of execution. Administration and execution are synonymous. The real distinction which entitles the Commission to its position as a fourth branch of government is not administration, but investigation and research. But its investigations are not the academic research of the laboratory and study, nor the journalistic investigation of the agitator, but the constructive investigation of the administrator. It is this constructive investigation that gives to the Commission its lawful position in government and its effective position in the enforcement of law."

The work of the Commission is roughly divided into six departments:

Safety and Sanitation,
Workmen's Compensation,
Woman and Child Labor,
Employment Offices,
Mediation and Arbitration,
Apprenticeship,
Statistics.

In each of the departments enumerated, expert directors are employed and it plans to meet the industrial problems of the State, assisting both employers and employees in the solution of their manifold industrial problems. The work in the safety department alone has justified an additional expenditure during the past year by reducing the accident frequency 14 per cent. among the working men and working women of Wisconsin, a saving to the employers of \$200,000 in compensation benefits, and untold saving to workmen whose lives and limbs have been spared through the safety work administered by the Commission.

Mr Hambrecht has been tireless in his efforts to successfully administer the manifold duties of his office and has become a most valued State official. He is a member of the Rotary Club, whose motto is "He profits most who serves best," and the people of Wisconsin among all classes will attest that George P. Hambrecht is richly entitled to credit for the service he has rendered.

Such a man would be a credit to any fraternity.

PAUL F. HUNTER, Indiana Alpha, Phi Delta Theta, '98.



* Bishop Randolph: An Appreciation

BY THE REV. CARL E. GRAMMER, D.D.

In spite of his gradual loss of power and his sickness of some weeks' duration, the death of Bishop Randolph has come with something of a shock to his friends, especially to those whose friendship was measured by decades rather than by years. He had so long stood before them as a great preacher and philosopher, and so touched their imaginations by his unique personality, that a chill fell upon them at the realization that he had gone. To many in Virginia it must seem as if the pilot had been dropped.

But these emotions, though natural, and indeed inevitable in the case of those who have known him long and loved him well, are really only the surface feelings. Our deepest feeling is relief and gratitude. It had long been evident that he was slipping away from earth. For some time it had been difficult to keep his mind on sublunary things. He came back to earth's problems latterly with the partial and grudging attention with which a traveler who has embarked for Europe returns to land, just before the gang-plank is drawn up, to answer some question from his office or sign some official paper. We cannot but rejoice that he is at last freed from weakness and distraction, and that his splendid mind, no longer tenanted in the crumbling tabernacle of flesh, is gloriously clothed, and death is swallowed up in life.

Now that he is taken from us in the flesh, he is restored to us in memory and in the spirit. We forget the growing weakness of his closing years, and recall him once more with vividness, as he was in his strength and vigor. In these days, when the rector of a large church is called to so many administrative tasks, there are few opportunities for such growth in pulpit power as came to Bishop Randolph in his long rectorship at Emmanuel Church, Baltimore, and still fewer men who have his rare combination of gifts. In his first years at Emmanuel the teacher and lecturer was more in evidence than the preacher, but he steadily grew in power and eloquence, and for many years was in the very first rank of our preachers. Indeed, in the judgment of many he was, after the death of Phillips Brooks, the foremost preacher of the Episcopal Church. In philosophical breadth, in withering scorn and in pathos he had, to my knowledge, no equal.

His range was wonderful. There is a large number of ministers who can beat a fairly moving rub-a-dub-dub on the drum for the army of the Lord to march by. Not a few can play a shrilling tune on the fife. Others have some skill on the bagpipe, and give out a kind of wheezy music that stirs the blood, not so much by its intrinsic merit, as by its skillful awakening of racial traditions and its treatment of tribal songs.

But Bishop Randolph was the master of an instrument of wide range, and handled themes and motifs of universal signifi-

*Alfred M. Randolph, D.D., LL.D., D.C.L., E '55, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Virginia. Ω April 6, 1918.

cance. He played on an organ of many stops, and knew how to handle them all, from the deepest diapason to the softest flute. In his later years the tenderness of his nature made him dwell more in the realm of compassion; but in the days of his vigor his logical and persuasive powers were equally manifest. He was a great master of irony. Who that heard it can ever forget the convention address in which he discussed with telling gravity the generalization often heard in Virginia, that the Episcopal Church never flourished in a limestone section, and pointed out what an invaluable guide we should have for our missionary activities, if such a connection between Church polity and geology could be established. How skillfully he could expose a sophism or turn inside out some pretentious fallacy! It is to be hoped that selections from his convention addresses may be published, particularly the address at Portsmouth in which he gave his reasons for not attending the Lambeth Conference, and pointed out that a bishop drew his power from his church, and had no authority apart from it. Not that the written page will ever do Bishop Randolph justice. Such a book of extracts will have the literary flavor and will be full of wisdom and learning. But Bishop Randolph was too much of a preacher to express himself for the reader; he addressed himself to the ear and molded his sentences with the art of the orator—quite a different art from that of the writer. The message was always to be interpreted by the living voice.

Wonderful indeed was his skill in emphasis. It is sad to think that we shall never hear him read again with matchless tenderness and exquisite emphasis the admonition after the Gospel in the Ordering of Priests. Wonderful, too, was the sweetness and power of his voice. Spurgeon possessed a more powerful organ, and Beecher's inflections may have been more varied, but neither equaled Bishop Randolph in penetrating sweetness. Never have I heard a voice of such extraordinary sweetness and tenderness, and under such perfect control, too, as his voice at the wedding of his youngest daughter.

"Chorus hymeneal,
Or triumphal chaunt,
Matched with thine would be all
But an empty vaunt,
A thing wherein we feel, there is some hidden want."

This stanza of Shelley's always seemed to me applicable to Bishop Randolph's voice on that occasion and at other moving episodes.

His chief equipment, however, lay of course deeper, in his great gifts of mind and heart. The witty counselor Mr. Pleydell, in *Guy Mannerling*, says that a lawyer without literature or history is a mechanic, a mere working mason; but if he possesses some knowledge of these that he may venture to call himself an architect. Bishop Randolph always aspired to make a sermon that would belong to literature, like the sermons of Jeremy Taylor and South, and equipped himself for this purpose by wide reading and particularly by a profound study of philosophy. Never can I

forget the impression he made upon me when I first heard him, while still an undergraduate at the Johns Hopkins, by the width of his reading, the profundity of his philosophical reflections, and the poetic beauty of his style. What a master he was of amplification, how subtly he could expand and enlarge a theme! "I love you," says the lover in *Cyrano de Bergerac* to his literary lady-love. "That's the theme," she replies. "Now embroider it." But the poor stupid fellow was done. He had no passionate imagination able to fuse all the universe into fiery hopes. Bishop Randolph, however, could play a whole fugue on such a motif. He could take a golden grain of thought and beat it out into a great gold leaf and then draw beautiful designs upon it.

All this rhetoric and imagination were supported not merely by feeling, but also by profound learning and patient thought. He had enriched his life by the study of great books; above all, of course, by the study of the Book of Books. Characteristically enough, in that sacred volume the favorite portion for his texts was the Epistles of St. Paul, with their combination of Christian feeling and teaching with metaphysical theory. In this respect he was a Pauline theologian, though no predestinarian.

I do not know any preacher in our Church who has taught in our generation with so much power and eloquence the philosophy of Christian theism. He had thought profoundly on fundamental questions, and had reached definite conclusions. He knew that spirit could never be explained in terms of matter, and had a healthy contempt for all efforts to explain mind by the anatomy of the brain. He would as soon have expected to explain the differential calculus by a study of nerves as to measure the nature of right by the scale of expediency. He was convinced that thought and language are better guides to the nature of mind than the studies of the comparative anatomist or zoologist. No one can estimate the value to Virginia of such a Christian philosopher in its pulpit—traveling up and down the wide extent of the Old Dominion with his profound and wholesome teaching. He was a perpetual fountain of healing and refreshing.

His power of analysis was supremely manifest in his ability to separate the gospel of Jesus Christ from all later accumulations of ecclesiasticism, and proclaim it in its essential simplicity and universality. He possessed and transmitted historic orders, he belonged by lineage and training to the English stock, and to the Protestant Episcopal Church, but he sounded forth no provincial nor denominational message. The pastoral chimes of embowered English churches did not ring out more clearly in his utterances than the commission to preach the gospel to every creature. No one thought of him first as a Churchman and secondarily as a Christian preacher of the gospel of the grace of God. With him first things came first. With him the Prayer Book and the authority of the Church did not end all discussion.

He was a Christian philosopher and profound theologian. His message was not illustrated by churchly incidents nor fortified by churchly doctors. He addressed himself to the human heart,

his illustrations were taken from life and letters, and his ultimate appeal was to the word of God, expressed indeed in the Bible, but ratified by the verdict of our reason, our heart and our experience. Love was with him the ultimate explanation of the universe, and love the only true motive of life.

Much of his power was due to the singular beauty and distinction of his personality. His soul was ever like a star, and dwelt apart. From his youth the purity and elevation of his character were generally recognized. His natural affinity was with things beautiful. He could not endure certain sordid and mean aspects of life. Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report—he thought on these things. He was a true idealist and could not bear the literature of the so-called realistic school. "When I think of the splendid devotion and high character of the English civil service in India," he once said to me, talking of Kipling's *Plain Tales from the Hills*, "I refuse to believe that his pictures are true to life." The smoke of the army tobacco in Mulvaney's pipe was far too coarse and acrid for his sensibilities.

Time will doubtless draw a veil over many of his delightful gifts, his quiet humor, his personal charm, his literary and scholarly acquirements, but it will be many, many years before the power of his example and teaching will be forgotten in Virginia, and eternity alone can tell the good that was wrought by such a life and such a mighty preaching of the truth as it is in Jesus.—*The Churchman*.



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National Club of Theta Delta Chi
619 W. 113th St., New York City

National Club of Theta Delta Chi Successfully Launched

More than fifty devoted Theta Delts gathered in New York on Wednesday evening, June 5, 1918, at the former P^Δ Charge house to celebrate the birth of a new and important fraternity organization. The gathering was in response to the following invitation:

"The National Club of Theta Delta Chi will hold its house-warming at the Club House, 619 West 113th Street, on Wednesday, June 5, 1918, at eight-thirty in the evening.

"The opening of this Club marks a new era in Theta Delta Chi. All Theta Delts are welcome, and we want you to be one of the many and representative brothers who will gather to usher in this new era fittingly.

DANIEL S. DOUGHERTY, Π^Δ '82,
EDWARD S. GRIFFING, I '89,
NORMAN HACKETT, Γ^Δ '98,
CHAS. R. NEIDLINGER, Π^Δ '99,
J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., P^Δ '01.

Committee."

The attendance included such well-known veterans as "Archie" Shaw, "Ned" Griffing, "Dan" Dougherty and "Cliff" Wilmurt, and such familiar figures in the younger set as "Guy" Pierce, "Bob" Emerson, "Freddy" Cunningham, "Charlie" Neidlinger, Manuel Rionda, Carl Schmid, and, of course, the prime instigators of the movement, "Norm" Hackett and Boyce Smith.

The early part of the evening was devoted to an inspection of the recently renovated premises, and the appearance of the house elicited nothing but praise and admiration. A complete transformation greeted the eyes of those familiar with the house. It was found to be spotlessly clean and attractively redecorated with an atmosphere of solid comfort pervading every corner. The gratification of the brothers present over the fact that their beloved fraternity at last had a permanent home which it could call its own was supreme. Inviting sleeping accommodations for eleven permanent roomers and a well-appointed dormitory accommodating half a dozen transient guests were among the things noted with pleasure. Four brothers are already living at the house and the transient trade has been active for several weeks. Inquiring brothers were informed that the rates were from \$4 to \$6 per week and the charge to transients was \$1 a night. Meals have not yet begun to be served in the house, although it is planned to run a table as soon as the rooms are reasonably filled, but there are several excellent restaurants just around the corner on Broadway, not a block distant, which fully offset the lack of eating facilities in the house.

Another notable feature of the house is the large and handsome Grand Lodge room on the third floor front, decorated in fraternity blue with white ceiling and the doors and windows outlined in

black. It is contemplated that this will become the everlasting and inmost shrine of the fraternity. Priceless pictures and mementos of bygone days and events will adorn its walls. An unrivaled library of fraternity literature will occupy the shelves of its book cases and a meeting table, easy-chairs and pen inspiring writing desks will extend grateful invitation to all who cross the threshold there. It would be impossible to overdescribe the feeling of surprise and delight which took possession of the assembled brothers as they gave the work of the organization committee an interested and critical "once over."

About nine-thirty o'clock Brother Hackett, as chairman of the organization committee, called the brothers to order and requested Brother Emerson to take the chair while he presented the following report:

"Fellow Members in the National Club of Theta Delta Chi and Brothers all:

"We have gathered this evening to celebrate a new era in the history of our beloved fraternity: the formal organization and dedication of a national home—a center and headquarters for Theta Delta Chi. As chairman of the temporary organization committee, it is my pleasant duty to submit for your esteemed attention a report which will tell you, as concisely as possible, just what has been accomplished from the inception of the idea to the present moment.

"I have dreamed for years of the time when we might have a national home for the fraternity in New York. In that I claim no originality, for what loyal Theta Delts hasn't had the same dream? This makes the occasion of our getting together tonight of greatest significance and pleasure, for we are gathered here to usher in the realization of a hope common to all of us.

"It cannot truly be said that Theta Delts in the past have been negligent in their desire to establish a fraternity club in New York, for it is on record that two attempts have been made before this. Of the first, I can give no particulars further than the fact that a club was started several years ago and flourished for a time, but it met with disaster, presumably financial, and had to be abandoned. Again about 1896 a graduate club was formed with quarters on West 31st Street, and later over Brown's chop house. This prospered for several years and served a good purpose in bringing Theta Delts together; but, as it was purely local in scope and primarily of a social nature, its sphere of usefulness was more or less limited, so that in time it had to be given up. The present movement, then, is the third and may we not hope the last, from the permanency we entertain for its future and success. As to how it came to be agitated at this time, I shall now try to inform you. About the first of last January the P^A Charge was obliged to close its house on account of the coal famine. The Charge, having been greatly depleted in the ranks by the war, found it impossible later to reopen the house. A meeting of the P^A company was called to discuss the emergency and I was invited to attend. Seven or eight alumni of the Charge were

present and hopeless gloom pervaded the meeting. It seemed as if nothing could be done and that a final surrender of this house, which many a Theta Delt has learned to love, was inevitable. I was asked for a suggestion, and replied, 'Why not turn it into a National Club for the benefit of the whole fraternity?' The idea met with instant favor, and Brother Boyce Smith and myself were appointed to investigate the matter further and report on the feasibility of it. Together we made a pilgrimage out to the house, and I must confess the sight which met my eyes almost destroyed any thoughts of a National Club. The water pipes had burst and flooded the place, college souvenirs were thrown about everywhere, the furniture battered, and desolation reigned supreme. The mere thought of ever being able to put the house in a habitable condition again seemed impossible. I said to Brother Smith, 'I'm afraid it can't be done.' With characteristic firmness, hope and optimism, backed by the indomitable loyalty of Brother Smith, he replied, 'Why, sure it can if the boys will support us.' We then decided to feel the pulse of the fraternity to find if there was a real desire and demand for such a club at this time. We accordingly approached Brothers Spoor and Guy Pierce with the idea, and received their assurance that the Grand Lodge would support it. Other prominent Theta Delt's were consulted and all seemed to favor it. This encouraged us to send out several hundred copies of a general letter, embodying our plans and stating that resident dues for membership would be \$10 and non-resident \$5, donors and patrons would be acceptable, and every loyal Theta Delt's interest was heartily solicited. The letter was signed by nineteen representative brothers, all of whom were in sympathy with the movement and gave us permission to use their names on the organization committee. To our delight, responses came quickly, heartily indorsing the plan and urging us to go ahead. Many letters were remarkable for their fine expressions of love and enthusiasm for the fraternity and declaring we should have had something of the kind long ago, and that there was a decided need for just such a place. In a short time nearly 100 membership subscriptions were paid in and an amount up to \$1,500 generously contributed by several loyal and ever-dependable brothers. This, of course, left no room for doubt.

"The fraternity had been sounded and a genuine demand for a National Club found to exist. It was then up to Brother Smith and myself to go ahead, put the house in order and nurse the idea along until the formal organization point which we have reached this evening. That it has been some task, I think you can readily imagine, but, thanks to the encouragement of many true Theta Delt's, we are able tonight to enjoy the full fruition of our hopes and patient efforts. In refitting the house, we decided to do only what was necessary to make it comfortable, but that we found meant almost complete renovation. The biggest problem was restoring the plumbing, as practically every pipe in the house was gone. Several rooms had to be repapered, due to the bursting of water pipes. Twenty-nine chairs which had done noble rough-

house service for years couldn't even be sat on. The electric system was crossed and double-crossed. Tons of accumulated college junk had to be removed, carpets cleaned and the entire house scoured from top to bottom. A month was required to do the work. As soon as it was possible to put one bed up, I moved in, and have been on the job ever since.

"The very day I took possession three brothers from K^Α, having a fortnight to wait before going to Pelham Bay, with no friends or homes in New York, came up and begged to stay here. Thus, from the start the club became of service to the very brothers we hope to have it serve most at this time—our brave boys in uniform. In three weeks over fifty Theta Delts have called, and twenty of these have been soldier Theta Delts who have found a home and bed in the house. Four of these were about to go overseas. In one case, the brother knew nothing of the formation of a club and wandered up, just in the hope of finding some Theta Delts around, as he seemed to crave a last fraternity touch on the eve of his great adventure over there. He found a number of us here, and what it meant to him, could you but have heard and seen, would have convinced the most skeptical of the great need for just such a club and what a blessing it can prove to our boys in service as well as any Theta Delt who enters its doors. A number of men who have been out of touch for a long time have dropped in and had their spirit revived. One brother, with only a day in New York, came up for a ten-minute call. He said: 'I've been out of touch for months; haven't seen a Thete in a dog's age. What's going on in the fraternity? I want to hear about it.' I was able to put him in touch and he went on his way rejoicing, with a prayer of thankfulness in his heart that such a place as the club had been started where Theta Delts could come and 'get more gasoline,' as he expressed it.

"Brother Frederic Ladd happened to read in *THE SHIELD* of the club, and a few days later found himself in New York at the mercy of a hotel. What it meant to him to have a home to come to, you can hear from his own lips, as he is present this evening. And so I might go on at much length telling you of what the club has started to mean to the fraternity from the very first day its doors were opened. Personally, I see unlimited possibilities for its usefulness. I would make its slogan now and for all time, 'Service to the Fraternity.' Dozens of Theta Delts are coming to New York constantly; every man in the fraternity gets here at some time, while hundreds live right in the vicinity. Think of what can be accomplished in the way of sustaining the interest of many Theta Delts through the medium of this club! Think of the advantage, pecuniarily and from the standpoint of pleasant fraternal association when a brother comes to New York a stranger, to have a club like this to make him welcome and at home! The Grand Lodge will find in it a headquarters for its meetings—a center wherein to keep its records and belongings. The same may apply to the Founders' Corporation and any other fraternity activity.

"The club is already helping to hold together our two New York Charges, for they are unable to maintain houses, but are allowed to hold meetings here one night a week and to use the club for rushing. Realize for a moment how it can aid the Grand Lodge at this trying time, by supplying Charges with information and fraternal spirit, sending out bulletins, encouraging the boys and giving them a sense of security that the general welfare of the fraternity is being helped and kept active. Brother Spoor and the other Grand Lodge members are all very busy men. They haven't time in these nerve-racking war days to devote to the detail of Grand Lodge work, as they might in normal times. The club, when it becomes fully systematized and efficient, can do much to relieve the burden of work imposed in the Grand Lodge. If the war rages with its present pending fury even two or more years, many Charges may have to temporarily suspend or be reduced to three or four men. Many are already weakened almost to the breaking point, and through the activity of this club, from contact, the sending of bulletins and the mere knowledge of its active existence, the whole fraternity can be stimulated and held together during the war. No matter should every Charge be forced to suspend, and that is not improbable, we will still have this club as a nucleus—a tangible something to hold us together. I believe it is worth while if only to serve our boys in uniform, for anything we can do to cheer, comfort or encourage our brothers in service is worth while at this time. One more little instance along this line. Brother Wrentmore, of Ξ^{Δ} , who has been in the Navy a year, finds himself in New York for two weeks awaiting his appointment to a commission which is taking him to Annapolis. His family is in Manila. With not a soul he knows in this great city, he finds the club open and comes here as to his own home. What more evidence could you want? Is it not inspiring? Another incident by which the club may serve as a medium to reach and bring back old Theta Delts who have lost active touch. Brother Gregory only last night accidentally chanced to meet a Mr. George Ahl, whose father and uncle are Theta Delts from the Σ Charge. When Brother Gregory happened to mention that he is a Thete, Mr. Ahl quickened his interest and told of his father and uncle. He came over to the club and went through it, apparently delighted that Theta Delta Chi had such a home in New York. 'Mean to write my father of it tonight and when he comes over here I shall get him up to see it,' he said. 'I know he would be greatly inspired and his interest revived, for he still holds much love for his fraternity.' Speaking of his own fraternity he said, 'I am a Phi Kappa Sigma, and with all loyalty to it, had there still been a Charge at Dickinson I would have liked to become a Theta Delt for my own and my father's sake.' He asked me to send his father and uncle a notice of the club, which I did, and so two more souls have been reached, and we trust the fraternity fire will be rekindled a bit in their hearts.

"But to return to other phases of usefulness, I have endless ambitions for the Grand Lodge room, which is yet unfurnished.

The Founders' Corporation has already favored a recommendation that it assume the furnishing of this room, and we are hoping a full meeting of the Board of Directors will finally consummate the deed. If not, we should find enough loyal Theta Delts to 'pass the hat,' as it were, for this purpose. I want to make it the repository for our archives and fraternity literature, a fitting place for the Grand Lodge and Founders' Corporation to meet, and a place so charged with fraternity atmosphere and tradition that to spend an hour in it would mean a liberal knowledge of the fraternity activities and history. It only needs a large table, some comfortable chairs, a desk or two, a leather davenport, possibly, and cases for books and fraternity material.

"As you all know, by the burning of the storage house last year containing the trunks wherein was kept our precious mementos so carefully collected by 'Freddy' Carter, we have not more archives. What an incentive to start the collection of new archives! Such a room would be serving, as it were, as a place to receive and properly keep valuable souvenirs in its remarkably capacious closets. As an example of this, I call your attention to four very rare books on the mantel and a part of the regalia used by Brother Wm. L. Stone when he was President of Z, back in the 50's, which have already been presented to the club by Brother Stone's widow, through her accidentally hearing of the foundation of the club. They are priceless; please all who are here tonight do not fail to scan them—and then imagine a room filled with equally interesting things which we can have, for many Theta Delts and widows of Theta Delts will send us just such valuable memorabilia when they know we have a place to keep them. While the club starts well equipped, we still need some things to add to the completeness of the house. I might suggest a large table lamp for the front room, a small rug or two, a piece of bric-a-brac here and there, etc. Many of you doubtless have more of these things in your homes than you require and could readily spare an article or two of usefulness; if so, please remember the club and let it have them; and above all, any interesting records, books or pictures pertaining to the fraternity, as I am hoping to build up a new archives in this manner.

"What we have done by way of restoring the house, you see for yourselves. What we hope and plan for the club in the matter of serving the fraternity you can gather from my report. We have accommodations for eleven resident men at the very reasonable rates of from \$4 to \$6 per week, and a dormitory which is planned to take care of six transients per day, at the small charge of \$1. While many transients are already taking advantage of it, we as yet have but five resident roomers. We must try to keep the house filled in order to provide the necessary revenue. This is largely up to you, and I want every one of you present tonight to boost the club as a place to live for any brother you may know of coming to New York. And you suburbanites, who usually stay at an expensive hotel when you are detained in New York late or miss your last train, come home to the club at any hour and get

a good bed for the night, together with a refreshing shower in the morning. As soon as the house is completely filled with resident guests, we plan to furnish meals, which will greatly add to the attractiveness of the club; but these are all matters of detail which will work themselves out as the need arises and with the co-operation of all Theta Delts interested in the success of the club. That it is wise and timely no one can doubt, for it will serve as the heart, pumping blood and life into our weakened Charges, as well as hope and cheer into the morale of our boys in service. Think of the encouragement, the positive relief, it will mean to all of them 'over there' to know we, who are left behind, are doing something to keep the home fires burning while they are away. They would never forgive us, should they return and find their beloved Theta Delta Chi gone to seed in their absence. And, of all other usefulness to which the club can be put, think of what it will mean when our boys begin to return tired and wounded to have a home—a real Theta Delt home—to welcome them the moment they land. Could anything be more of a Godsend to them, lest it be the sight of the Statue of Liberty? Do you want any further proof of our belief in the efficacy of this club, and our reason for appealing to your loyalty and support? I am deeply and passionately interested in the success of the movement. I have worked earnestly to bring it to this point of fruition, and I stand ready to do anything I can to further the success of the club for the good of what I believe it can do to help the fraternity, and my only wish is to fit in where I may be of most use in developing its career and shaping its policy. I thank every one of you, in behalf of the organization committee, for your interest in coming here tonight, especially those brothers who have already joined the club as members and those big souls who have contributed so handsomely as patrons and donors. Without them, the club could never have been realized. Their munificence at the time when we are all strained to the limit for patriotic causes proves beyond expression how deep and ennobling are the ties of the Theta Delta Chi, when their gratitude and love for the fraternity prompts them to serve a movement which means so much in helping to preserve and foster our beloved order. There is only one answer, it's the old Theta Delt spirit and there's none finer. I have confidence that it will back the club to the limit. The amount of good I believe it will accomplish no one can estimate. No matter what the ravages of war may cost us, 'friendships must live. May their impulse high still guide and guard our Theta Delta Chi!'

This report was naturally most enthusiastically received and applauded and accepted without dissent. Brother Hackett resumed the chair and called upon Brother Carl P. Schmid for a report as secretary of the organization committee. Brother Schmid modestly and inaccurately reported that the only part he played in the organization scheme was to permit his name to be signed as secretary to a circular letter written and sent out by Brother Boyce Smith. Howls and jeers followed the rendition of this report, accompanied by motions that it be "criticized" and "expurgated."

Order was finally restored and the report tamely "accepted." The truth never did come out during the evening, namely, that Brother Schmid was consulted in advance with reference to every move proposed by the organizers and gave them the very great benefit of his large experience in handling fraternity matters and movements, and was called upon to apply his dexterous blue pencil to the draft of all literature to be sent out by the organizers. He doubtless saved them many missteps and false notes.

The chair then called upon Brother Boyce Smith to report as treasurer of the organization committee. Brother Smith's report was most encouraging and optimistic. He stated that one hundred and forty signed applications for charter membership had been received, representing twenty-six different Charges of the fraternity. Of these, seventy-one were resident members at \$10 per annum, and sixty-nine non-resident members (residing more than twenty-five miles of New York City) at \$5 per annum. He announced the following donors and patrons whose benefactions constituted the fund which would equip the house and provide for all charges and expenses to and including July 1, 1918, when it was expected the club would be on a paying basis, leaving untouched the receipts from dues, which already amount to \$800, and when the membership has reached two hundred, as confidently expected, would amount to \$1,500:

DONORS AT \$500 EACH

Manuel E. Rionda, P^Δ '00
 Chas. R. Neidlinger, Π^Δ '99
 George Ehret, Jr., P^Δ '00

PATRONS AT \$100 EACH

Leonard Kebler, P^Δ '04
 E. G. Burghard, P^Δ '15
 G. E. Burghard, P^Δ '16
 F. J. Burghard, P^Δ '17
 Robert Van Iderstine, P^Δ '94
 James Hammill, Jr., Π^Δ '97
 Richard M. Heames, Γ^Δ '98
 G. B. Markle, Jr., Φ '12
 L. J. Rionda, P^Δ '02
 J. B. Rionda, P^Δ '01
 Salvador Rionda, P^Δ '12
 Louis J. Ehret, Ψ '04
 A. E. Keigwin, Φ '91
 F. E. Compton, Σ^Δ '98

Brother Smith said that the financial success of the club seemed assured from the present outlook and he outlined the financial problems and estimated the receipts and expenses which he had taken into consideration in giving his forecast. The club wanted to do the thing handsomely and generously, however, and with such a fine start he urged the brothers to co-operate in

every way to secure the largest possible membership and longest possible list of donors and patrons. While the club was insured against financial disaster, it could make good use of all subscriptions and membership dues which might come its way. The readers of THE SHIELD who were unfortunately unable to be present at the occasion in question are requested to take quiet note of this.

Brother Smith further called attention to the fact that the membership list already included, besides those present, such well-known national figures as "Eddie" Cook, Clay W. Holmes, James R. Mellon, Frank E. Compton, Carl A. Harlstrom, Edward G. Steinmetz, Frank N. Dodd, Carl Tombo, Edwin Twitmyer, Bert Winchester, William F. Love, which justified the hope of the organizers of soon having on the membership roll the names of all prominent living Theta Delts throughout the country and establishing the organization not as a local, but as a primarily national, body.

This report was likewise received with evident pleasure and approval.

The meeting decided to elect temporary officers and confide to them the running of the club until a permanent organization should be effected. A nominating committee was appointed, which reported the following officers who were elected by acclamation:

- President: Norman Hackett, Γ^A '98
- First vice-president: Manuel E. Rionda, P^A '00
- Second vice-president: Chas. R. Neidlinger, II^A '99
- Third vice-president: N. Archibald Shaw, Ψ '82
- Secretary: Charles B. Schmid, II^A '97
- Treasurer: J. Boyce Smith, Jr., P^A '01

Brother "Dan" Dougherty, as spokesman for the Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi, which he explained was not defunct, but only in a state of suspended animation, reviewed the history of this club and suggested that it be merged into the new National Club so as to preserve its continuity and give the National Club the added strength which would thus result. This suggestion was joyfully received and the following committee was appointed of the two clubs to carry out the plan and also report a permanent form of organization for the National Club: Brother Dougherty, chairman, and Brothers Fred Fisher, "Ned" Griffing, Guy Pierce and Boyce Smith. Brother Andrew H. Green, our revered founder, was unanimously elected an honorary life member of the club.

This ended the business and the balance of the evening was devoted to light refreshments and to sociability, an animated private discussion and the wonderful promise of the new movement.

Announcement was made that applications for charter membership would still be entertained until the permanent organization was effected. Any reader of this article, therefore, who desires to enroll as a charter member can do so by sending his name and check for resident or non-resident dues, as the case may be, to Brother J. Boyce Smith, treasurer, 25 West 44th Street, New York,

N. Y. It was also announced that undergraduates who might desire to become members would be permitted to enroll.

The club is on the outlook for a good house manager. This should be a very attractive opportunity for some genial and businesslike brother who desires to keep bachelor quarters in New York at minimum expense. He would be allowed his room free, and there would be a prospect of further remuneration. The duties would be light and pleasant. Applicants should communicate with the Treasurer.

Those who registered were:

A. D. Arend, Maxwell K. Burkett, F. J. Burghard, E. C. Chamberlin, H. B. Caldwell, Hendrick P. Coachman, John H. Cuntz, Frederick H. Cunningham, Raymond F. DeVoe, J. C. Dohm, W. F. Doolittle, D. S. Dougherty, R. S. Emerson, R. D. Ewell, Thos. J. Farrell, Jr., Edward S. Griffing, John H. Githens, Heathe Gregory, Norman Hackett, E. S. Harvey, H. F. Haviland, Frank D. Hertzler, S. W. Hopkins, A. C. Kaestner, Frederic P. Ladd, Clifford P. Ladd, Wm. W. Lawson, Glenn Marston, W. A. Maddox, Warren A. Maynard, Nelson P. Mead, C. R. Neidlinger, Samuel C. Neidlinger, W. J. Norton, Jr., T. S. O'Malley, Ed. G. O'Mara, A. Everett Peterson, Gerald D. Peet, Guy S. Pierce, J. Reid, Percy M. Redfield, Manuel E. Rionda, Edward K. Richard, Seneca Sampson, Albert G. Stahl, Jr., C. W. Starbuck, J. Boyce Smith, Jr., Chas. P. Schmid, N. Archibald Shaw, Donald S. Shaw, Allan Scott, Walter E. Strobel, Edgar H. Telfer, W. F. Tiernan, Clifford Wilmurt.

Luncheons

- Buffalo—Hotel Iroquois, 2d and 4th Monday of each month, at 12.30 o'clock.
- Pittsburgh—Kauffman's (department store) 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 o'clock.
- Cincinnati—Hotel Metropole, Walnut St., every Friday, at 12.30 o'clock.
- Newark, N. J.—Down Town Club, Kinney Building, Broad and Market Sts., Friday, at 1 o'clock.
- San Francisco—Hof-Brau Café, 4th and Market Sts., Friday, at 12.15 o'clock.
- Boston—Boston Tavern, Friday, 12.30 to 2 o'clock.
- Cleveland—Allendorf's, 1111 Chestnut Ave., Friday, at 12 o'clock.
- Detroit—Hotel Cadillac, Friday, at 12.15 o'clock.
- Kansas City—Pompeian Room, Hotel Baltimore, Saturday, 12.30 o'clock.
- Philadelphia—Wanamaker's Tea Room, 8th Floor, Friday 12.30 o'clock.

GLIMPSSES OF THE GREAT WAR

Interesting Items from Various Sources Indicate the Wide Range
of Activity of Our Brothers in the World Conflict

The "Fighting Charge"

CHEMICAL SERVICE SECTION, A. P. O. 702,
A. E. F., FRANCE.

EDITOR OF THE SHIELD,

DEAR BROTHER:

I don't suppose you know that there is a new Charge of Theta Delta Chi. But there is and this is the first Charge letter. From the directory at the University Union, we saw that there must be quite a few Thetes in or around Paris, so we inserted a little notice in the *Herald* which ran something like this: All Theta Delts are urged to enroll in the "Fighting Charge." Communicate at once with Sergt. C. W. Crowell, Chemical Service, A. P. O. 702. Dinner every Thursday evening at the University Union.

The results would have pleased the most pessimistic of men. Every mail brings a letter from some Thete saying that is what he has been looking for ever since he has been here. All of them want fraternity news, or news of brothers whom they have lost track of. To say I bit off a big job is putting it mildly, but I'm doing my damndest.

Before I forget, I have written to everybody in the States that I knew, except you, to beg that my SHIELDS be sent post haste. I haven't seen one since last June and mine seem to be lost. That is about the only means of communication we have with the active fraternity, so you can see how important it is.

Well, our first get-together showed five brothers: Janney Nichols, 2d Lieut., C. S. S. N. A., X^Δ '18; George Townsend, 2d Lieut., Signal Corps (same Charge, I think); Johnny Clough, X '16, 1st Lieut, Signal Corps; Arthur W. Hicks, N^Δ '19, our only representative from the Navy, and I. All voted the thing a success to be repeated every week, and we look forward with all optimism.

From incoming mail I have received the following list:

1st Lieut. W. J. Losh, H^Δ '17
Private G. N. Keeney, M^Δ '16
Private R. B. Hill, E '09
Private R. I. Hessler, —^Δ '20
Private W. M. McGrew, K^Δ '18
2d Lieut. H. W. Finck, E^Δ '16
1st Lieut. A. J. Walker, Σ^Δ '14
1st Lieut. H. E. Kessenlich
2d Lieut. James Whalen

Major Bartow
 Lieut. H. M. Hatton
 Ensign L. R. Tabor
 Frazier Hunt (Red Cross)
 A. W. Grose (Y. M. C. A.)

And the following with no other information than the name:

E. Webster, G. Thorp, Kendall Frost and W. L. Loomis, Milton Silver and Gustafson, of K^Δ, are known to be not far away, but no further information has as yet been forthcoming.

Guess I better quit, besides it's supper-time, but will add that we hope soon to have an apartment in Paris for a rendezvous for all incoming Thetes, and impress on all of the brothers on the way over or liable to be coming the necessity of signing, so that those who are searching for them may more easily locate them.

For the Fighting Charge,

(Signed) Sergt. C. W. CROWELL, H^Δ '17.

Captain Robert V. Mahon

Captain Robert V. Mahon, now in France, commanding a battery of — field artillery, is the former basketball champion forward of Columbia University, and former manager of the Columbia crews. He was president of P^Δ Charge, was graduated from Columbia College in 1910, and from the Columbia Law School in 1912. He was associated as a lawyer with the law firm of Cadwalader, Wickersham & Taft, of New York City; and left them to go to the Mexican border in 1916 with Troop B, Squadron A, of New York Cavalry. On the declaration of war against Germany he, and several others of this law office, joined the colors and went to the first Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburgh.

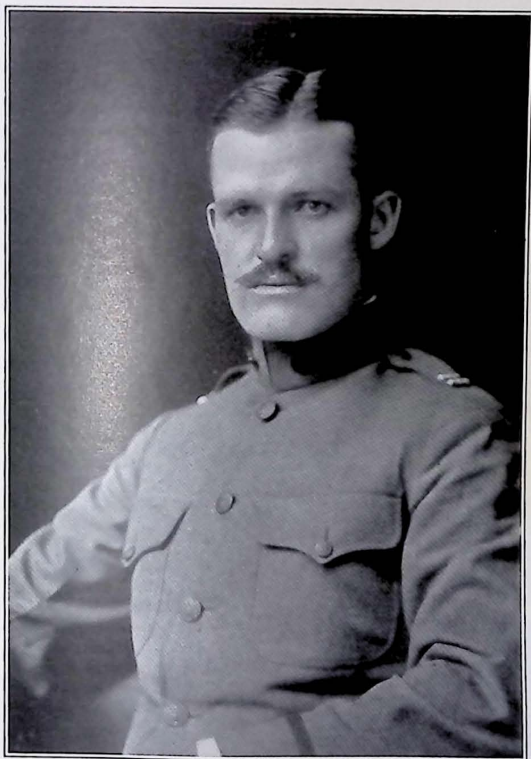
In August, 1917, he was commissioned captain of field artillery, and assigned to his command. Subsequently, he was ordered to Fort Sill, Okla., for the postgraduate course in artillery fire, and completed his course, having qualified in heavy field artillery.

Captain Mahon, describing the arrival abroad of his regiment, unconsciously reveals the exaltation of spirit felt by the American soldiers as they reached the foreign shore. He wrote: "The landing was impressive. We went off the ship on a lighter, and the sailors and those on board ship cheered us and shouted out 'good luck!' and the band played. As we neared the shore, the band played 'Marseillaise' and 'Star-Spangled Banner,' and oh, how our hearts throbbed with enthusiasm and spirit!"

He is the son of Robert J. Mahon, P^Δ '83, the well known member of the New York Bar. Both father and son have always been exceedingly enthusiastic members of our fraternity.

Captain Mahon is a member of Squadron A, Harriman Country, Lawyers, Columbia University, Hamilton Republican Clubs and National Club of Theta Delta Chi.

W. S. P.



Capt. Robert V. Mahon, P^A '10

Brother Harphan's Thrilling Escape from the "Tuscania"

Brother Edward E. Harphan, Ξ^A '14, wrote the following letter to Brother George Hamilton Martin, Jr., Ξ^A '13, describing his escape from the "Tuscania" torpedoed and sunk off the coast of Ireland:

"Well, I was aboard the 'Tuscania' when she was torpedoed off the coast of Ireland and Scotland in North Channel. I have wondered if the American papers published details or if they suppressed most of the facts. At any rate, they probably gave the names of those lost, and you must have noted mine was not among them. To date, I myself do not know the names of but few of the dead, but am quite sure two of the University of Washington forest school were lost, but will not give the names until I am positive.

"We had sighted land early in the afternoon of February 5th, and almost every one was on deck enjoying boxing contests among those who had not been seasick. However, we were all pretty tired, but in the best of spirits, thinking we would soon be at our journey's end. I was sitting up in the headquarters office with my belt at my side talking to one of the men while we were waiting for mess at six. At 5.45 an awful explosion, which sounded like a near-by clap of thunder, shook the great liner from bow to stern as if she was a toy. Almost instantly the lights went out, which told us the ship was struck in the engine-room and there was no chance to beach her.

"There was quite a scramble to get on deck, myself in the midst; but for the number on board (about 2,500) there was very good order. By the time I got outside the ship had begun to list heavily to starboard, and it looked as if we should all be lost; but presently she began to right herself again, although it was evident she was sinking. The men started lowering the lifeboats immediately, and one or two were wrecked or capsized upon being launched, which made the men to come later more careful. I worked at the lifeboats for nearly two hours, and when we did pull away from the ship she was ready to founder.

"Never shall I forget the wash of waters upon her upper decks, with the crashing of rigging and masts, all brilliantly illuminated by the lights from the auxiliary motor. We drifted about in a boat tossed like a chip in ice-cold water up to our knees, all dipping constantly to keep afloat. The spray and foam dashed over us almost constantly, and it seemed we would freeze in the wind.

"Finally we could see the dim outline of land against the sky, although on account of the darkness we could not tell how far we were from it. We steered our boat toward it. When we got within a short distance from the shore we saw we were near a rocky shoal with the breakers dashing high against the rugged rocks. But in vain we tried to pull away. Each gigantic wave took us nearer

our fate, until, with a terrible crash, our boat smashed into a thousand pieces against the rocks. Now it was each man for himself.

"Just before we were dashed against the rocks our lieutenant shouted: 'Remember, men, we are all Americans!' and that gave us courage. Those immense waves washed over us, and the undertow would sometimes keep me under water until I thought there was no hope, twisting me and turning me over; but somehow I always came to the surface before being completely strangled. My stomach was full and my lungs were rapidly filling with water.

"Then my head struck a rock, which stunned me, and I thought it was all over, when, by an act of the Almighty, a huge wave threw me high on a sharp rock, which I managed to cling to until another wave took me a little farther. I then clung to the rock until I could empty some of the salt water from my stomach and lungs, and then managed to crawl above the highest water near a large rock, which afforded a shelter from the wind that seemed to be chilling me to death. Finally, by groaning and yelling, five of my companions joined me, and we huddled together in our drenched clothes in the wind, and somehow managed to keep body and soul together until morning, when we were rescued by a Highlander. It was about morning when we were wrecked against the rocks. And we lay shivering and groaning for five hours, which seemed like years. It was pitiful to hear men calling for help along the shore, for we could not move to assist them.

"There were just nine rescued all together out of the original number of over sixty in the lifeboat. The Highlander lived above where we were wrecked, and we managed to crawl to his home. We received the best possible care under the circumstances, and about twelve o'clock on the sixth I was taken to a hospital. I was quite ill for two or three days, but by pulling myself together, with the assistance of a beautiful Scotch nurse, I recuperated, until now I have been removed to Glasgow with a bruised side and mumps. Have received the best care possible and hope to get back to my battalion within two or three weeks.

"I wonder what all the fellows are doing now. I suppose the boys are anxious to finish the college year and get into war. I am sure glad Uncle Sam is going to do his share. I hope this letter reaches you as I have written, and I believe it will.

"This country reminds me of the Pacific coast as to climate, but I miss the trees. Remember me to all the other brothers. Have thought of you all often. I am going to go ahead as if no torpedo had ever struck our ship and carry the Theta Delta Chi spirit to the front."

A Training Camp Incident

As Related by Dr. E. C. Chamberlin, Φ '93 (Captain M. R. C., U. S. A.)

The young men who were hoping to become officers at the close of the training camp were under strain. Three months had been given to strenuous days, starting with reveille at 5.30 a. m., and it was a continuous performance until 9 p. m., with only thirty minutes for consumption of "chow" three times a day.

Under the mental and physical strain of this new life, it was frequently remarked by the surgeons what a small percentage of the men broke down. It was all the more extraordinary, considering the large number that came from the professional walks of life where severe physical exertion is slight.

This camp consisted of the now well-known variety of wooden buildings, situated on a plateau ninety feet elevation, and overlooking Lake Champlain on one side and the Saranac River on the other. It was on the historic site of several old forts which defended the States from encroachments from Canada.

As you face Lake Champlain, you see a monument on an island erected in memory of the deciding engagement fought on the waters close at hand.

This training camp was under the supervision of the officers connected with the regular army post, the barracks having been there for years. Many college men were in training, and, though the fraternity men were numerous, they seldom recognized each other, as no insignia was allowed on the olive drab uniform. Long hikes over soft asphalt roads were common, and a few officers, thinking to harden (?) the feet of the men, let them march through this tar, which helped fill the wards in the hospital the next day.

It was a survival of the toughest, not always the fittest, it seemed. Then came days of bayonet drill with stab! stab! jab! jab! the swinging dummies, and then at a second line of imaginary foe. Only one who has been through such a camp and seen the tired faces and heard the anxious questions of the men as to whether they would make good particularly if laid up in the hospital for a day or so, could appreciate the intense mental strain.

Several lawyers of active business careers, two artists, one Yale athlete and a number of physically strong men went to pieces mentally and were taken to their homes to rest up. Over 100 Theta Delts were among the 7,000 men at the camp.

After one of those hot, heart-breaking days of bayonet practice, I was called to see a man brought to the hospital severely wounded. Every attention was given him and he was passed upon by the colonel of the hospital as doing well. The fourth day the family decided to remove him to a private hospital. Fifteen minutes before he left Von Wiltzleben, 1^A '09, came into the hospital and said, "Captain, do you know that man you have been attending is 'Happy' Smith, 1^A '13." It would be difficult to express my feeling that moment. No time was lost in going to his room, and

after sending the nurse out of the room, I said, as I leaned over his bed, "Smith, let me have your hand," and as I folded his big hand in mine in the grip of Theta Delta Chi, though weak from great loss of blood, his expression changed from one of despair to that of hope as he said, "Is it possible that you are a Theta Delt?" The nurse, I heard afterwards, thought I had given her patient a hypodermic, he had so cheered up.

He was shortly carried out to the ambulance from which he called to me, "Chamberlin, I will never forget your kindness, you know in the bonds, in the bonds." and Merritt H. Smith, I^A '13, only son of Col. Merritt H. Smith, a prominent engineer of New York City, soon afterwards entered Omega Charge.

Captain Harry A. Bullock Killed in France

NEW YORK, JUNE 6.—Captain Harry A. Bullock, M^A '99, former secretary of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, and a former well-known New York newspaper man, has been killed in France by an aerial bomb, according to private advices received here yesterday. Later news brought further details of his death in France on Memorial Day. The German aviator's bomb which caused the fatality also killed Colonel Bertram T. Clayton, divisional quartermaster and former Brooklyn Congressman, Rufus T. Montgall, and a French army officer.

In a brick villa behind the American lines near Montdidier the four men were discussing a plan for supplying fresh drinking water to American troops in the first line trenches. Emptied wine casks had been used for transportation of the water, but these receptacles were so large that they made easy targets for scouting German airmen.

Captain Bullock, who was an assistant divisional quartermaster, had conceived the idea of utilizing empty and thoroughly cleansed gasoline tanks. The conferees were working out the details of this plan when the explosion occurred.

The bomb blew out one side of the building, practically cutting the structure in half. Only that part of the villa in which Captain Bullock and the others were seated was destroyed. Even mirrors and window panes in the other half remained unbroken. The force of the explosion drove a chair in which Montgall was seated through the floor of the conference room and into the basement.

Impressive ceremonies marked the burial in a nearby cemetery of the victims of the bomb. Many American and French officers, as well as hundreds of French and American men of the ranks attended the funeral.

In commenting upon the death of Brother Bullock, Colonel T. S. Williams, president of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company said:

"The announcement of Captain Bullock's death brings the war home very closely to us in the Brooklyn Rapid Transit, for

he had an exceptionally fine character and unusual abilities. He first attracted my attention by his work for the *New York Times*, in the rapid transit controversy of 1911, and after the Board of Estimate had settled that issue I invited him to become a member of our organization. In his work for us he quickly demonstrated his abilities. In addition to being secretary of the New York Municipal Railway Corporation, he was in charge of all our welfare activities, and he brought to his tasks not only great ability as an organizer and as a thorough and capable investigator, but great enthusiasm and energy.

"He had very high ideals, and before our country became involved in the war he felt that it was his duty to become prepared for assisting it in case of necessity. He therefore took the preliminary training at Plattsburgh, which resulted in his obtaining a captain's commission in the Quartermaster Corps, being one of the first of the reserve officers to be called to duty.

"I had a letter from him only two or three weeks ago in which he told me he had been assigned as assistant to a divisional quartermaster, with headquarters only a few miles back of the first line trenches. He wrote enthusiastically as to the work of our American forces then in the trenches.

"We shall miss Bullock very much in our organization, and personally his death is a great shock to me, for I had not only great respect and admiration for his abilities and high purpose, but there was a strong bond of affection and sympathy between us."

Brother Bullock was 39 years old and was born in Northampton, Mass. When he was graduated from Amherst he immediately took up newspaper work. For several years he was employed on New Haven and Boston papers, but in 1902 came to this city, joining the staff of the *Times*. While with the *Times* he did notable work on the insurance investigation, the Union Pacific-Interstate Commerce Commission case of 1907, and the traction investigation of 1911. It was said that his chief asset in his journalistic days, aside from a tireless energy, was a dogged persistence which kept him on a "story" until he got all the facts, and correctly.

It was this determination which enabled him to achieve the distinction of being the first reporter to induce the late E. H. Harriman to talk for publication. Mr. Bullock's interview occupied a full page in the *Times* and attracted wide attention. He also obtained the last interview the railroad man accorded before his death.

In August, 1911, following the close of the traction hearing by the Board of Estimate and the awarding of the Dual Subway contracts, Brother Bullock, who covered the story for the *Times*, accepted an offer by Mr. Williams. He first acted as a special investigator and afterward was appointed secretary of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit subsidiary. In addition to his other duties, Brother Bullock organized and enlarged the scope of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit's welfare work, established the Bureau of Public Safety, and started the company's medical bureau, which provides free treatment to all employees. As part of his work, he became one

of the principal organizers of the Brooklyn Institute for Safety, was Chairman of the Electric Railway Section of the National Safety Council and of the Claims Transportation Committee of the American Electric Railway Association.

When the Plattsburgh idea sprang up, Brother Bullock was a staunch supporter of the need for preparedness, and in 1916 he gave his vacation to the camp. Partly qualified by the course there, he pursued his military studies, and in January passed examinations which gave him a commission as captain three months later. In May, 1917, he obtained definite leave from the Brooklyn Rapid Transit and reported at Plattsburgh for duty as an assistant to the post quartermaster. Two months later he was on his way to France.

Brother Bullock was a member of the Hamilton Club, Brooklyn Civic Club, Brooklyn Press Club, Dongan Hills Golf and Country Club and Atlantic Yacht Club. He was always notably interested in our beloved fraternity and was one of the most popular of its members in the metropolis. While possessed of much energy and force of character, he was ever genial, kindly and courteous.

WILLIS S. PAINE.

Letter from "Dets" Marthinson

MY DEAR "STACK":

Your exceedingly interesting letter and one from "Heinie" came yesterday to solace all my ills and griefs. It was my first day out for a week, and, in all, I was lucky in that the sun was out and the weather almost springy, and the mail played me a trick and brought five letters. I was allowed to convalesce for one day, and now I'm at it again, or supposed to be, digging emplacements. However, it's another good day and the men are in fine spirits and doing good work. I can hear lots of bum arguments from where I sit; which means that all is well and digestion is good.

As far as I can see, there isn't anything to write about the trenches that doesn't sound like bravado. I never came over here to be a hero or an author, and I've had the heart in my mouth a few times when the big ones landed near; and when it comes to writing what I've seen or experienced, I'm "Napoo." Besides, it's poor form out here to talk about having been to the front. The minute you mention the words there's a general chorus of "When I was at the front"; something like the good old days when we used to stop the flow of some cheerful liar by singing, "Oh, Come, My Boys"—same thing. About the best I can do is to tell you that I've been in the Champagne and Argonne regions—the lovely Champagne it was—and near Lens, around Hills 65 and 70, Vimy Ridge, Loos and up around Cambrai way. And it was jolly to see the way the Canadians and the British were giving Him hell. All day long the artillery was pounding away—about

a hundred shots to one. I was in an observation post (O-Pip, the English call it), watching the mortars putting some German guns out of commission—about six hundred yards range. We were in a sunken road on a flank from the mortars, and about five hundred yards from the target. The big ones were all going over. (You can hear them going and coming.) The light field guns were firing ahead of the O. P.—right out in the open; and on our right a 5.4 "how," about fifty yards down the road, was hammering away. We had a good view of everything from where we stood—in an old cellar, looking through a slit in the wall—and that everything was a general picture of upheaval. You know it snowed after the Cambrai show. Well, the dead were never moved. When we were there, the snow was almost melted and the bodies were black as coal. There were horses and wrecked trucks and tanks along the roads, in just the state in which they had been hit. When one considers that there were over sixteen hundred tanks in that one show alone, there is room for contemplation of the magnitude of the operation. The tanks that were disabled were still lying on the "Top," and it was the duty of the trench mortar men to crawl out, load them with high explosive, and blow them up, as the Hun was using them as registration points for his long range artillery.

The mud and rain were frightful. The men looked more like fishermen than soldiers, wearing oilskin trousers and coats and the old sou'wester hats.

The front out there at night looked like a seacoast. Signal lights were flashing out all along the line, and to close one's eyes a little and peer through the mists at dusk required but little imagination to realize looking down the Jersey shore line—had it not been for the guns and the smell of stale gas that seems forever present.

There, I've told you a tale of the front—just a little. It sounds tame to read it; one must be there to feel it to know what it is like—to know that always at dawn and at sunset, at the time when you are usually going up to or returning from a battery, as regularly as the clock, there will always be the heaviest bombardments of the day; that when the wind is in the right direction and of the proper velocity the gas is sure to come, in shells or in waves as suits the butcher's whim. Then the excitement! Sometimes you're afraid; you'd like to crawl away and howl for fear. But more often it's the sport of the thing; like gamblers' fever, it grips you, and just for the fun of it you want to get into it again and hear the old familiar hell popping around you once more. It can't be explained; it's like a Canadian said to me, "If I ever pull through this thing alive, I'll consider it the best thing that has happened or can happen to me, and I will have enjoyed it all."

But there are other phases: the discomforts and the discouragements; the times when the dead go by, and the wounded, with their poor mangled bodies torturing them, moan and want to be out of it all.

Of course, as usual, I'm wishing the Charge the best of luck and success. Dear old Chi Deut! I only hope that she doesn't

have to mourn her sons, and that, "as ever of old," we'll gather once more to sing, "Come, My Boys," and to praise her and to carry the sacred trust on and on as bravely and as truly as our brothers who left her ideals in our care. But things will never be the same, I'm afraid. We may come back, but we'll be older than our years, and, like the grads, we'll be only lookers-on, crying our hearts out to be a part of the young Charge again.

But the best for her as always: We have our memories, and there can never be any to compare to those years, the most glorious, when we lived in Theta Delta Chi. If this reaches you in time for the Great Birthday, drink a bumper for me—one adoring son.

That's all for this time, Stack.

Remember me to the Mother with the best, and believe me,

Yours in Theta Delta Chi,

"DETS."

DETLOW M. MARTHINSON,

1st Lieut., C. A. C., U. S. A.,
Army Trench Mortar School,
American Expeditionary Forces.

Croix de Guerre Awarded

Lieutenant William J. Losh, H^A '17, of San Francisco, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Losh, 1082 Union Street, now at the front with General Pershing's forces, wears the croix de guerre, according to news in the hands of his parents.

Brother Losh left San Francisco for the front in November, 1917, as a member of the first Stanford hospital unit.

The war cross was awarded to him for bravery under fire and devotion to the cause during a heavy bombardment on the night of May 2d.

Patriots from Way Back

"Patriots from away back." Such are the immediate family of Mrs. William McCleve, living at the Presidio, whose three sons and two sons-in-law are officers in the Army of Uncle Sam.

Mrs. McCleve's husband, the late Captain William McCleve, served with the Union forces during the Civil War and also fought as an Indian scout under the great Kit Carson. He was retired after thirty years of loyal service to his country. The eldest son is Lieutenant Colonel Robert McCleve, who is stationed at Camp Doniphan, Okla., serving as divisional chief of staff. The next eldest son is Major William McCleve, Δ^A '05, of the field artillery, stationed at Camp Dix, N. J.; while the youngest, Major Edward

Gregg McCleve, is in the co-ordination department of the general staff serving in France.

All three sons of Mrs. McCleve attended the University of California prior to their entering the army. While all the men of the family are in the army, Mrs. McCleve and her daughter, Mrs. Anna Danamiller, are keeping the home fires burning and are making preparation for a big family reunion as soon as the Kaiser has got what is coming to him.

Critic and Author

A Y. M. C. A. cafe in France run by Dr. Charles Park, of Santa Barbara, Cal., was crowded the other day when an American sergeant slipped into a place at one of the tables. Sergeants are no particular novelty in France, and this one was little different from the others. The only thing about him uncommon to the place was that he had not been shaved for three or four days, besides which he was buttoned up in a uniform that looked as if he had slept in it during a fortnight's tour of duty at the front. In France, however, one pays no attention to things like that; and the Y. M. C. A. worker waiting on the table hardly gave the Sergeant a glance.

"What'll you have, eggs?" asked the waiter; and the Sergeant gazed at him, his jaw aggressive.

"You don't know me, do you?" he growled. "Or don't you want to?" Then a loud, indignant sniff escaped him. "You don't know me; and I'm the only New York critic that said a kind word about your last play!"

The Sergeant was Alexander Woolcott, Ψ '09, dramatic critic of the *New York Times*. The Y. M. C. A. worker waiting on him was Maximilian Foster, the writer.

"The Shield" Appreciated in France

Brother Thomas G. Downing, Φ^A '18, now in American Ambulance Service with the French army, in a recent letter, writes: "I received THE SHIELD not long ago, and it certainly was good. I read everything that is in it and some of the articles twice. While at college, I don't believe I understood just what THE SHIELD meant. But now that I'm over here, I realize what a binding tie it is between the Charges "grads" and "undergrads."

In Service*

B

John C. Barker, '12	1st Lt. Quartermaster's Corps
Joseph A. Bettenhausen, '20	Aviation, A. E. F., France
Kenneth W. Birkin, '18	American Field Ambulance Service, France. (<i>Now at home on leave recovering from wounds received while driving an ambulance</i>)
Edward J. Blair, '05	Capt. 311th Engineers, Camp Grant
B. E. Campbell, '18	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Florida"
Perkins Coville, '18	U. S. N. R. F. (<i>At home on leave</i>)
Herbert Crooker, '17	U. S. N. R. F., On Transport Service
Edwin Dawson, '14	Capt. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe
C. A. Duntley, '14	3d Officers' Training Camp, Camp Grant, Ill.
C. Durland, '16	Medical Corps, Spartanburg, S. C.
John H. Embree, '20	7th Infantry, A. E. F., France
Willard I. Emerson, '19	1st Lt., 311th Infantry
Carroll D. Fearon, '12	American Ambulance Service
C. Garland, '18	2d Lt. F. A., U. S. A., A. E. F., France
Frank A. Gerould, '15	1st Lt., Camp Grant, Ill.
E. F. Gidley, '19	3d Officers' Training Camp
C. J. Goodier, '07	Major, U. S. A., Lake Charles, La.
George N. Goodnow, '20	149 F. A., A. E. F., France
J. deG. Graves, '17	2d Lt., U. S. R., Coast Artillery
James A. Harris, Jr., '09	Capt. Quartermaster's Corps, N. A.
F. C. Henry, '18	Medical Reserve Corps
Henry F. Hollis, '17	Aviation, Austin, Tex.
H. D. Horton, '20	Naval Aviation, Cambridge, Mass.
William B. Jackson, '17	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Celeritas"
Alexander W. Keller, '14	1st Lt. Sanitary Corps, N. A., Gas Defense Service
W. W. Kent, '15	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
F. D. Kribs, '14	Naval Aviation
William S. McCormick, '17	1st Lt., Engineers' Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
M. R. McNeill, '11	Lt., (Junior Grade), U. S. N. R. F.
Clarence R. May, '14	2d Lt. Field Artillery
John H. Michener, '16	Capt. Aviation, A. E. F., Foggia, Italy
Thomas J. Nolan, '15	1st Lt., National Army
P. A. Richmond, '13	Private, 318th Engineers
H. E. Ruby, '20	U. S. N. R. F. (<i>On leave at Ithaca</i>)
David A. Ruhl, '18	2d Lt. Field Artillery
Herbert L. Scales, '19	1st Lt., U. S. A., Columbus, N. M.
Francis H. Scheetz, '16	U. S. N. R. F., A. E. F.
Arthur Shelton, '14	1st Lt., Camp Travis, Tex.
Murray N. Shelton, '16	Capt., R. O. C.
William B. Shelton, '18	1st Lt. Aviation Corps, A. E. F., Italy
A. W. Splane, '21	Aviation, Ground School, Austin, Tex.
William L. Stranahan, '90	Capt. Engineers, U. S. R., Paso Robles, Cal.
David F. Taber, '15	Lt. Canadian Flying Corps
H. H. Taylor, '15	Aviation, Lake Charles, La.
W. M. Thompson, '16	Veterinary Reserve
G. B. Thorp, '14 and '16	2d Lt., Coast Artillery, A. E. F., France. (<i>Transferred to Aviation</i>)
H. A. Tilden, '14	1st Lt., Field Artillery, France
R. H. Tift, '09	Aviation
George A. Tilden, '09	2d Lt. Aviation Corps
John P. Timmerman, '18	Sergt. U. S. A., Camp Sherman, Ohio
N. E. Whitaker, '15	1st Lt., U. S. R.
Harold Wilder, '08	1st Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
Faul Wilder, '12	1st Lt. Aviation, San Antonio, Tex.
F. Elliot Wood, '15	1st Lt. Artillery, A. E. F., France
Chester C. Woodburn, '17	2d Lt. School of the Line K 31, Camp Sherman, Ohio
G. B. Woodie, '15	2d Lt., Engineers, A. E. F., France
Samuel H. Worrell, '15	Officers' Training Camp

Γ^A

A. M. Bentley, Jr., '16	2d Lt. 340th Infantry, Camp Custer, Mich.
Everit L. Bentley, '14	2d Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
Wm. Graydon Booth, '20	Aviation, Urbana, Ill.
C. A. Bowman, '11	1st Lt. Infantry, France
Joseph Boyle, '15	2d Lt., Infantry
Frank Briscoe, '95	Capt., Signal Corps, A. E. F., Milano, Italy
Arthur V. Brown, '13	2d Lt., 161st Depot Brigade, Camp Grant
Chester M. Campbell, '20	Petty Officer, Naval Auxiliary
K. W. Collamore, '13	Ambulance Corps, A. E. F., France

* Compiled in collaboration with Frederic Carter, E^A '90, Custodian of Archives. The list is complete as per information received up to July 12, 1918. The list will be published in each issue appearing during the war. It is our intention to correct and extend the list as information comes to hand, and to include brief statements of conspicuous service, time and place of casualties, etc. It is therefore hoped that all information will be promptly forwarded to THE SHIELD.—Editor.

D¹—Continued

R. W. Collins, '17	2d Lt. 19th F. A., Leon Springs, Tex.
H. F. Cornwell, '12	2d Lt., Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
D. W. Crabb, '18	U. S. A. A. C., Sec. 590, Allentown, Pa.
Maurice A. Crumacker, '09	1st Lt., Aviation Signal Corps
P. K. Gubblson, '14	Capt. Infantry
Russel H. Daniells, '20	Aviation
Wm. P. Dawson, '20	Camp Logan, Zion City, Ill.
Robert S. Flesheim, '04	Capt. Ordnance, U. S. R., Red Hook, N. J.
Hudson W. Fleischauer, '18	1st Lt., 9th F. A., Fort Sill. (On detached service to Artillery Observers' School, Md.)
A. J. Furlow, '19	George Washington University Ambulance Unit, France
William Furlow, '19	Aviation, A. E. F., France
Arthur R. Griffes, '15	Chief Machinist's Mate, U. S. N. R. F.
Harold E. Groves, '16	P. O. Naval Auxillary
Robert Hessler, '20	Base Hospital 31, A. P. O. 732, A. E. F., France
Reginald Jeavons, '19	Co. A., No. 323 M. G. Bn., 83d Div., A. E. F.
H. K. Keena, '19	Ordnance Checker Co. No. 1, Barracks 7, Block E, Camp Joseph E. Johnston
Arthur H. Kuhn, '13	Co. 132, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Max P. Kuhn, '13	1st Lt., Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
J. W. Langs, '17	U. S. N. R. F., S. S. "Metapan" United Fruit Co., New Orleans
Wesley L. Nutten, '21	U. S. N. R. F.
A. G. Olson, '07	U. S. Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.
B. A. Parks, '08	Capt., 3d E. O. R. C., Insurance Exchange, Chicago, Ill.
Hugh Pinkerton, '11	Capt. Infantry, France
W. P. Pinkerton, '11	Capt. Infantry, France
W. C. Restrict, '12	Yeoman, U. S. S. "S. C. 178," Care Postmaster, N. Y.
Frank Neal Savage, '98	National Army
Thomas S. Saylor, '19	Naval Aviation Corps, Columbia University, N. Y.
Edward H. Shepard, '17	Battery, O. N. G., Toledo, Ohio
Riedel G. Sprague, '18	1st Class Sergt., Ordnance Officers' Training School, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Aberdeen, Md.
Paton C. Stephens, '18	U. S. N. R. F.
R. P. Stewart, '16	Ordnance, Lowell, Mass.
H. A. Taylor, '17	1st Sergt. Eng., Camp Green, S. C.
Donald H. Van Horn, '20	Aviation Corps, Cornell University
E. A. Ward, '17	2d Lt. Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
H. G. Ward, '18	2d Lt. Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
Harry H. Whittingham, '17	2d Lt. C. A. C., A. E. F., France
J. L. Whalen, '17	2d Lt. Heavy Artillery, France
Barton D. Wood, '13	2d Lt. Engineers, Battle Creek, Mich.
H. V. Yocum, '12	Artillery

A (INACTIVE SINCE 1896)

Leonard M. Cox, '92	Commander U. S. N., Public Works Officer, 12th Naval Dist., San Diego, Cal.
J. H. Cuntz, '86	Capt. Signal Reserve Corps, 39 White Hall St., N. Y. City
T. H. Schoef, '98	Capt. Company F, 5th Engineers, Washington, D. C.

A¹

Arthur D. Alvord, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
David C. Alvord, '19	Ordnance School, Berkeley, Cal.
Dexter Ball, '16	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
John D. Ball, '18	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
Freeman W. Bowley, '00	Major, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
Arthur R. Bradford, '18	U. S. N. R. F.
Percy O. Brewer, '19	Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps
George N. Browning, '12	1st Lt., U. S. R.
Watt W. Clinch, '11	Lt., Camp Dix, N. J.
Corbin Corbin, '17	Ensign, U. S. N., Mare Island, Cal.
Ralph Countryman, '11	Lt., Quartermaster's Reserve Corps
Clarkson Crane, '16	Sec. 86, American Ambulance Field Service, France
Kenneth O. Cuttle, '17	2d Lt. United States Marine Corps
William R. Davis, Jr., '19	Aviation Section, S. E. R. C.
Kendal P. Frost, M.D., '13	1st Lt. Medical Reserve Corps, France. London Regt., B. E. F.
Odean T. Hallum, '16	Naval Aviation Det., Bay Shore, L. I.
Kessler G. Hammond, '17	Ordnance Dept., U. S. R.
Howard W. Helntz, '17	Aviation Section, S. E. R. C.
Avery S. Hills, '17	1st Lt. Dental, O. R. C.
Jules V. Hilton, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
George R. Hippard, Jr., '17	Pasadena Unit, A. A. S., Allentown
Philip Hodgkin, '18	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
John O. Hoskins, '16	Capt., 1st Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla.
Harry S. Howard, '15	Corp., Munitions Transport Service
John P. Jackson, '18	Ensign, U. S. N. R.
William McCleave, Jr., '05	Major, 349th F. A., Camp Dix, N. J.
Harold A. Mallum, '15	2d Lt., U. S. R.
Ferris S. Moulton, '17	Lt. Q. M. Corps, O. R. C.

Δ^A—Continued

Thomas G. Richards, '20..... U. S. N. R. F., Naval Base Hospital Corps, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Benjamin F. Sisson, '19..... National Army
 James W. Stitt, '14..... U. S. N. R. F., Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C.
 Thomas E. Taggart, Jr., '17..... Quartermaster's Corps, U. S. A.
 Paul E. Terry, '15..... 2d Lt. Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Portland, Ore.
 Harry A. Thornton, '09..... Ensign, U. S. N. R.
 Harry S. Thorp, '15..... U. S. N. R. F., Officers' Training Class, Mare Island, Cal.
 O. Selby Waters, '18..... Co. 19 Naval Aviation Detachment, Miami
 John R. Webb, '17..... Engineers' Corps, U. S. A.

E

Edward Bane, '16..... McGuire's Hospital Corps, Camp Lee, Va.
 Robert A. Brayshaw, Jr., '20..... 115th Ambulance Co., Camp McClellan, Ala.
 Julian W. Cooper, '20..... 115th Ambulance Co., Camp McClellan, Ala.
 Walter E. Garber, '20..... U. S. Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.
 P. L. Geogheghan, '15..... Camp Lee, Va.
 C. C. Graves, '15..... U. S. N. R. F.
 F. E. Graves, '10..... U. S. N. R. F.
 D. M. Griggs, '17..... 2d Lt. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
 Joseph E. Healey, '10..... Sergt. National Army, Aviation Corps
 John H. Healy, '14..... 2d Lt. Cavalry, Fortress Monroe, Va.
 A. R. Koontz, '10..... J. H. U. H. U., A. E. F., France
 Arthur R. W. MacKreth, '04..... Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, "Somewhere in France"
 Harry F. Marrow, '15..... 2d Lt. Quartermaster's Dept., Camp Lee, Va.
 Henry H. Marsden, '08..... Lt. Chaplain 3d Regt., D. C.
 A. W. O'Keefe, '13..... Master Eng., Hdqts. Co. 107th Eng., 32d Div., A. E. F., France
 Richard Perkins, '14..... Aviation Corps, A. E. F., France
 James S. Robinson, '19..... 1st Lt. Aviation Corps, Key West, Fla.
 Thomas J. Rowe, Jr., '14..... 2d Lt. Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.
 Lewis P. Sutherland, '19..... 115 Ambulance Co., Camp McClellan, Ala.
 Preston P. Taylor, '15..... 2d Lt. Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.
 Harvey P. Williams, '16..... 314th Field Artillery, Camp Lee, Va.
 John H. Wright, '13..... 2d Lt. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.

E^A (INACTIVE SINCE 1900)

Robert H. Perdue, '96..... Maj. Cavalry, O. R. C.
 John W. Gannon, '99..... Engineers' Corps

Z

John H. Almy, '19..... Troop D, 2d Cavalry, Fort Myer, Va.
 George F. Bliven, '15..... U. S. N. R. F., Newport
 George R. Burgers, '19..... U. S. Military Academy, West Point
 Harry H. Burton, '16..... 1st Lt. Artillery, U. S. A., Camp Custer, Mich.
 Ward E. Butler, '17..... Boatswains Mate, Newport
 Chester T. Calder, '11..... Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
 Dwight T. Colley, '18..... 2d Lt., Infantry, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Frank E. Dennie, '09..... Capt. Engineers, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.
 Mark Farnum, '18..... 1st Lt. 47th Infantry, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Robert N. Foote, '17..... Sergt. Quartermasters Corps, Boxford
 Frank B. Frost, '15..... 2d Lt. Cavalry, U. S. A., Boxford
 John H. Ghoddy, ex '16..... Canadian Army, France
 Frank C. Haddleton, '18..... 2d Cl. Musician, Coast Artillery, Fort Wetherill
 John R. W. Hall, '17..... 2d Lt. Infantry, U. S. A., Newport, R. I.
 Thomas W. Hall, '18..... U. S. N. R. F., Newport
 Walter S. Hawkins, '93..... Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
 Andrew F. Hillhouse, '19..... Quartermasters Corps, Washington, D. C.
 John L. Jenney, '16..... 2d Lt., Coast Artillery, France
 Lawrence F. Johnson, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Radio School
 George F. Johnston, '16..... Quartermaster's Corps, A. E. F., France
 Harold C. Kinne, '16..... Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Cornell University
 Albee L. Ladd, '99..... Capt. Engineer Corps, Hoboken, N. J.
 Edward C. Loud, '17..... Aviation Section, Signal Corps
 Stanford L. Luce, '20..... U. S. N. R. F., Radio School
 George D. R. McGregor, '91..... France—Position unknown
 H. Stanford McLeod, '16..... 2d Lt. Artillery, U. S. A., Camp Devens, Mass.
 Reginald H. Nash, '14..... Naval Aviation, Signal Corps, Cornell University
 Henry A. Pantaenius, '11..... U. S. Signal Corps.
 Robert W. Parkinson, '19..... Ordnance Department
 Clair J. Purdy, ex '19..... Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
 Hugh Robertson, '19..... Corp. Battery A, France
 Ernest A. Scholze, '13..... U. S. N. R. F.
 James C. Scott, '19..... 1st Sergt., Marine Corps, Fort Crockett, Tex.
 Carleton F. Simms, '13..... Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
 Benjamin H. Slade, '18..... Quartermasters Corps, Camp Devens, Mass.
 Edgar S. Staff, '15..... U. S. N. R. F., Medical Corps, Newport
 John Sweetland, '18..... 1st Petty Officer, U. S. N., N. Y. Navy Yard
 Leslie R. Taber, '17..... Aviation, A. E. F., France
 George N. Webb, '90..... Capt. U. S. Infantry
 Courtney P. Young, '19..... U. S. Military Academy, West Point

Z^A

- Charles H. Balm, '16.....Lt. Canadian Engineers
 Francis H. W. Bovey, '03.....Maj. 42d Battalion, C. E. F., and headquarters, London
 Henry G. Birks, '14.....Lt. 42d Battalion, C. E. F.
 Charles L. Cantley, '07.....(Lt.) Major 5th Royal Highlanders, C. E. F., France.
(Went to France first year of war. Recalled in 1915. Just rejoined regiment in France)
 Eldridge Cate, '18.....Lt. 35th Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded)
 Hugh D. Chambers, '13.....Lt. 5th Bat. Can. Ry. Troop., B. E. F., France
 Kelcey I. Conover, '16.....Capt., C. A. M. C.
 REGINALD PERCIVAL COWEN, '06...Imperial Army, Ω August 15, 1915
 Raymond Elliott, '15.....Lt., Medical Reserve Corps, U. S.
 Ernest H. Falconer, '10.....Capt. Base, Hospital Unit No. 30, A. E. F., France
 Claude E. F. Fortin, M. D., '03...Maj. 11th Field Ambulance, C. E. F.
 Gordon Gibson, '04.....M. R. C., A. E. F., France
 Thomas C. Gorman, '11.....Lt. 2d Divisional Engineers, C. E. F.
 William A. Graftney, '13.....Capt. 42d Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded)
 Wendell S. Graham, '04.....C. E. F., France. (Wounded at Hill 10, August, 1917. On furlough in Canada)
 WALTER R. JEFFREY, '18.....Sergt., C. F. A. (Killed in action.) Ω November, 1917
 Kennan B. Jenckes, '17.....Q. M. S. 27th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
 John Kerry, '11.....Lt. 145th Battalion, C. E. F. (Awarded Military Cross by French Government)
 James A. Mathewson, '12.....Capt. 42d Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded in action)
 Samuel J. Mathewson, '13.....Maj. 13th Battalion, C. E. F. (Wounded: awarded Military Cross)
 KENNETH MATHEWSON, '15.....Lt. Royal Flying Corps. (Killed in action.) Ω —
 ARTHUR MACKAY, '15.....Lt. Canadian Field Artillery. Ω August 15, 1915
 WILLIAM H. MORRIS, '16.....(Lt.) Capt. Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. (Awarded Military Cross. Killed October 30th, 1917, while leading Company I., P. P. C. L. I. in the Meecchele-Paschendale attack)
 Benjamin McDiarmid, '14.....Lt. 67th Battalion, C. E. F.
 Athol F. McGregor, '17.....Sergt. C. A. M. C.
 Walter A. Merrill, '12.....Lt. R. N. A. S.
 Henry W. Morgan, '13.....Capt.-Adj., now Maj. 73d Battalion, C. E. F.
 Alfred J. R. Parkes, '17.....Lt. 8th Canadian Machine Gun Co. (Wounded)
 Edgar R. Parkins, '03.....Lt., 87th Battalion. (Wounded in action)
 Frank A. Parkins, '14.....Lt., 3d Canadian Machine Gun Corps
 Gerald A. Parkins, '16.....2d Corps, 4th Divisional Train, Ammunition Column, C. E. F., (and 42d Battalion). (Wounded in action)
 Cecil G. Porter, '09.....Lt. Col., 26th Battalion, C. E. F., D. S. O. (Wounded in action; mentioned in dispatches)
 William G. Peterson, '06.....Maj. 73d Battalion, C. E. F.
 Gordon H. Rochester, '17.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, 242d Battalion, C. E. F.
 Lloyd B. Rochester, '17.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, 242d Battalion, C. E. F., May letter. (In August Catalog as Sergt., 27th Battalion.) (April, 1918, Royal Flying Corps)
 Allen N. Scott, '11.....Lt. Divisional Engineers, C. E. F.
 George O. Scott, '09.....(Capt.) Maj. M. O. Canadian Engineers
 HAROLD SCOTT, '15.....Maj., 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles. (Killed in action.) Ω November, 1917
 W. Clifford Scott, '13.....Capt. M. O. Canadian Engineers. (Awarded Military Cross)
 Phillip H. Skelton, '10.....Lt. No. 7 Canadian Siege Battery (McGill), B. E. F.
 Ralph Skelton, '12.....Lt. British Field Artillery
 James Stockwell, '17.....117th Battalion (May letter); Royal Flying Corps (August Catalog)
 Ralph F. Stockwell, '08.....Maj. 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles. (Mentioned in dispatches)
 Ormond M. Stitt, '08.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, C. E. F.
 Collin G. Sutherland, '17.....Lt., C. A. M. C.

H

- Robert G. Albion, '18.....R. O. T. C., Camp Devens, Mass. (Graduated)
 A. R. Bartlett, '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
 L. G. Barton, '19.....1st Lt., Camp Dix
 Elmer I. Boardman, '20.....O. T. C., Camp Devens, Mass.
 Reynold H. Brooks, '18.....R. O. T. C., Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. (Graduated)
 Walter Brown, '14.....2d Lt., Eng., U. S. R.
 R. T. Burr, '19.....Aviation Camp, Cornell University
 Boniface Campbell, '17.....2d Lt., U. S. Infantry
 Albin R. Caspar, '19.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Arthur Chapman, '94.....3d Maine Infantry
 Howard L. Chick, '20.....Corporal, Hospital Unit, France
 Alan R. Cole, '14.....2d Lt., Infantry
 Phillip R. Cole, '12.....1st Lt., Field Artillery
 Earle W. Cook, '17.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Willard M. Cook, '20.....U. S. N. R. F.
 P. D. Crockett, '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
 W. W. Curtis, Jr., '20.....U. S. N. R. F. (On leave at Bowdoin)
 Stanley Dole, '13.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 Louis A. Donahue, '14.....2d Lt., 101st Infantry, A. E. F., France

H—Continued

Edward R. Elwell, '15	1st Lt., Infantry
Percy E. Farnham, '18	Sergt., 56th Pioneer Infantry
G. B. Farnsworth, M. D., '03	Capt. Field Artillery, Chillicothe, Ohio
Charles W. W. Field, '15	2d Lt., 103d Infantry, France
John C. Fitzgerald, '16	O. T. C., Ft. Oglethorpe. (<i>Graduated</i>)
R. L. Flanders, '20	U. S. N. R. F.
Neil A. Fogg, '13	1st Lt., M. R. C.
Winthrop S. Greene, '13	Capt., National Army
Maurice W. Hamblen, '14	Sergt., Quartermaster's Corps.
H. C. Haskell, '18	U. S. N. R. F. (<i>On leave at Bowdoin</i>)
Henry O. Hawes, '10	2d Lt. Field Artillery, San Antonio, Tex.
George W. Howe, '11	Capt., Field Artillery
Robert L. Hull, M. D., '97	Contract Surgeon, Oklahoma City
Edmund M. Leary, '91	Col., National Army
William E. Leighton, '95	Major, Medical Corps, British Army
Leon S. Lippincott, '10	1st Lt. M. R. C., Base Hospital, Camp Gordon, Ga.
Arthur E. Littlefield, '16	Sergt. Major 119th F. A.
Lawrence McCulloch, '19	U. S. N. R. F., Ensign School
J. S. McPartland, '20	U. S. N. R. F. (<i>On leave at Bowdoin</i>)
R. E. Macdonald, '18	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
H. A. Manderson, '18	Corporal, Railroad Engineers Regt., A. E. F., France
D. K. Merrill, '15	Quartermaster's Depot, Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.
H. T. Moores, '18	American Ambulance Service, France. (<i>Returned</i>)
Asa C. Morse, '18	Infantry, A. E. F., France
H. B. Mosher, '19	Corporal Co. A, 11th Engineers, A. E. F., France
William J. Nixon, '13	Corporal, National Army
W. B. Parker, '18	American Ambulance Service, France. (<i>Returned</i>)
F. E. Phillips, '17	2d Lt., Field Artillery, Camp Devens
John T. Reynolds, '18	U. S. N. R. F.
Gordon D. Richardson, '15	107th Infantry
Bertrand D. Ridlon, '91	Capt., M. R. C.
Norman E. Robbins, '20	U. S. N. R. F. (<i>Ensign School</i>)
Clifford L. Russell, '14	R. O. T. C., Plattsburgh. (<i>Graduated</i>)
John A. Slocum, '13	Capt. 10th Co., 1st Maine Regt., Coast Artillery, Fort Preble. Maine
Winfred H. Smith, '99	Assistant to Chief of Hospital Division
Robert E. Soule, M.D., '96	Capt. M. R. C., Camp Meade, Md.
T. R. Stearns, '18	American Ambulance Service, France. (<i>Returned</i>)
Arthur H. Stetson, '95	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
K. G. Stone, '17	2d Lt., Camp Devens
Harvey W. Thayer, '95	1st Lt. Censor of German Internment Camps, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
Harold G. Tobey, '06	Surgeon, France
Earle B. Tuttle, '13	R. O. T. C., Plattsburgh. (<i>Graduated</i>)
Neal Tuttle, '14	2d Lt., Chemical Corps, Washington, D. C.
Henry G. Wood, '16	Sergt. Forestry Unit, France
Phillip S. Wood, '13	1st Lt., 11th Infantry
Charles S. Wright, '91	Capt. Medical Reserve Corps
I. H. Yenetschl, '15	Petty Officer in the Medical Branch U. S. N.

H^A

Harry W. Abrams, '20	U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
Charles A. Austin, '17	U. S. Aviation Corps, Austin, Tex.
A. P. Bacon, '19	U. S. A. C., San Diego, Cal.
Henry T. Beckwith, '07	Capt., U. S. Eng., Little Rock, Ark.
Frank B. Belcher, '13	2d Lt., National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
Stewart A. Bostwick, '12	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash. (<i>Honorably discharged on account of eyesight</i>)
Dell D. Cammon, '10	Eng. Regt., A. E. F., France
Marston Campbell, '18	Aviation School, Berkeley, Cal.
Harold C. Cash, '18	U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
Clarence W. Crowell, '17	Sergt., "California Grizzlies," U. S. San. Corps, France
Wallace B. Curtis, '17	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Mare Island, Cal.
Harry B. Davis, '13	U. S. Aviation Corps, San Diego, Cal.
Kenneth M. Davis, '16	U. S. Aviation Corps, San Diego, Cal.
Robert S. Driver, '19	Quartermaster's Department, New Jersey
John W. Gannon, '99	Engineering Corps
Wilbur H. Haines, '18	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
Charles A. Harper, '21	U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
William Leslie Hills, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
August J. Hoeber, '17	2d Lt., F. A., Camp Lewis, Wash.
Clarence L. Hunter, '17	Medical Reserve, Norfolk, Va.
Richard L. Johnston, '17	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
Henry M. Jones, '17	National Army, Camp Lewis, Wash.
William J. Losh, '17	American Field Ambulance Service, France. (<i>Awarded croix de guerre for bravery under fire, May 2, 1918</i>)
Louis W. McDermott, '17	U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
Donald McKee, '18	U. S. N. Training Station, San Pedro, Cal.
John M. Nesbit, '16	U. S. N. R. F.
Carl E. Newman, '11	Disbursing Officer for Field Supply Office, Aero Squadron, No. 112, Kelly Field, S. San Antonio, Tex.

H⁴—Continued

H. M. Oliver, '19..... U. S. A. C.
 Raymond A. Olmsted, '17..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Harry E. Reed, '10..... 1st Lt., Aviation, Vancouver Barracks, Wash.
 Milton F. Sams, '20..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Francis M. Scott, '20..... 2d Lt., Artillery, Georgia
 Chauncey Smith, '11..... 2d Lt., unattached U. S. A.
 William M. Wyman, '11..... 2d Lt., A. E. F., France
 Fay L. Wright, '19..... U. S. A. C., San Diego, Cal.

Θ⁴

Arthur K. Atkins, '17..... 1st Lt. 165th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Charles T. Barnard, '17..... Lt. 104th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Harvey S. Benson, '12..... Lt. U. S. R., Ordnance Dept., Stowe, Pa.
 CHAUNCEY D. BRYANT, '14..... A. E. F. (Ω December 20, 1917, in France, of natural causes)
 James M. Bugbee, '18..... U. S. Signal Corps, Burlington, Vt.
 Horace C. Burnham, '16..... U. S. N. Aviation School, Miami, Fla.
 Fontinello S. Carpenter, '20..... U. S. N. Aviation School, Mass. Inst. Tech.
 Maurice S. Chaplin, '10..... Lt. U. S. R., Aviation Service, Washington, D. C.
 Clarence Cochran, '17..... Machinist Mate, U. S. S. "Concord," care P. O., N. Y.
 Donald G. Crowell, '14..... 2d Lt. U. S. Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
 Ingraham Curtis, '18..... Base Hospital No. 19, Rochester, N. Y.
 John W. Damon, '18..... Corp. Co. B, 101st Engineers Regiment, A. E. F., France
 Pierre Drewson, '12..... Capt. Infantry, 80th Div., Petersburg, Va.
 William H. Fowler, '18..... Mine Layer, U. S. S. "Canonicus," Care P. O., N. Y.
 E. Clarence Gere, '14..... Lt. Troop A, 11th Cavalry, Newport News, Va.
 Joseph S. Guppy, '19..... Master Engineer, 2d Battalion, 14th Regiment, Railway
 Engineers, American Exp. Forces, France
 Henry S. Hadley, '20..... "Somewhere in France"
 Anning S. Hammond, '14..... Inst. Sgt. F. A., Camp Funston, Kan.
 Ottomar G. Hugo, '18..... Army Aviation, Tex.
 Clarence W. Hale, '20..... 1st Lt. Ordnance, A. E. F., France
 James B. Hardy, '20..... 141st Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France
 Conrad H. Hedlin, '19..... "French Field Service." (Returned to continue work at
 M. I. T.)
 Halsey B. Horner, '12..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Annapolis, Md.
 Williard E. Imhoff, '17..... 1st Sergt., 176th Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France
 George A. Irwin, '19..... 306th Mech. Repair Unit, Co. B, Camp Meigs, Washing-
 ton, D. C.
 Archibald B. Johnston, '17..... 2d Lt. Ordnance, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Aberdeen, Md.
 Kenneth Leavens, '10..... Engineers O. R. C., American Exp. Forces, France
 H. Leonard Marlon, '15..... Army Aviation Ground Training
 John Mather, '07..... Major Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va.
 Alva E. Moody, '17..... 1st Lt., U. S. A., Fort Rodman, New Bedford, Mass.
 Austin S. Myers, '20..... Radio Service, U. S. N. Scout Cruiser No. 80
 Judson C. Richardson, '17..... U. S. N. R. F., "U. S. S. Nahant," Care P. O., N. Y.
 Walter M. Ruby, '12..... 1st Lt., U. S. Ordnance Dept., Frankford Arsenal, Frank-
 ford, Pa.
 Roy L. Sidelinger, '15..... Lt. Gas Defense, Medical Supply Corps
 Edmon Spencer, '17..... Capt., 103d Ammunition Train, Camp Devens, Mass.
 Arthur K. Stewart, '16..... 2d Lt., U. S. A., Fort Greble, R. I.
 Walter S. Stewart, '16..... 2d Lt. 30th Co., Fort Greble, R. I.
 Winthrop G. Thomas, '14..... Govt. Laboratory, Camp Little, Silver, N. J.
 James J. Tobin, '09..... Constructing Quartermasters Dept.
 Chester R. Tuteln, '18..... Cadet, U. S. Aviation School, A. E. F., France
 Arthur W. Underhill, '11..... 2d Lt., 1st Replacement Engineers Regt., Washington Bar-
 racks, Washington, D. C.
 William G. Welch, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Flying Corps, U. S. N. Training Station,
 Charleston, S. C.
 Charles W. Williams, '15..... Chief Machinists Mate, Naval Reserve, 4th Dist., Phila-
 delphia. Ensign, Annapolis, Md., June 12, 1918
 Fay W. Williams, '14..... 1st Lt. Coast Artillery Res. Corps., A. E. F., France
 Howard D. Williams, '11..... Lt. U. S. R., Engineers Corps
 Roy P. Williams, '11..... U. S. R., Camp Devens, Mass.
 Thomas A. Willson, '17..... 1st Lt., Signal R. C., Fort Wood, N. Y.
 Philip H. Withington, '95..... Capt. U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Herbert F. Young, '19..... Gas Defense Service, U. S. Sanitary Corps, Philadelphia
 William E. Zimmerman, '20..... U. S. N. A., Camp Lewis, Wash.

I (INACTIVE SINCE 1916)

Andrew W. Anthony, '09..... U. S. N. R. F. Torpedo Station, Newport
 Arthur M. Cook, '06..... 1st Lt. Engineers Reserve Corps
 Henry J. Coolidge, '16..... 2d Lt., Camp Devens
 James Curtiss, '09..... Chief Boatswain's Mate, S. P. 309, Great Lakes
 Røbert T. Davis, '14..... Capt., Ordnance, Washington
 Theodore L. De Camp, '16..... Chief Quartermaster, U. S. N. R. F.
 Elmer M. Ellsworth, '17..... 2d Lt. Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.
 James W. Feeny, '17..... 2d Lt. Quartermasters Corps
 Thomas R. Goethals, '12..... 1st Lt. Med. Res. Corps., Base Hospital No. 5, A. E. F., France
 Paul L. Hammond, '06..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 Torr W. Harmer, '03..... Capt. M. R. C., Base Hospital 116, A. E. F., France

I—Continued

James T. Harrington, '99	Capt. M. R. C., Evacuation Hospital Camp, Greenleaf, Ga.
Thomas Hollis, Jr., '18	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
Henry K. Holmes, '16	2d Lt. Aviation Sec. Signal Corps, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Henry S. Hoyt, '11	Lt. U. S. Field Artillery, France
Henry Foster Lewis, '85	Major Reserve Medical Corps., Fort Slocum, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Ernest P. Miller, Jr., '11	2d Lt. Ordnance Dept., U. S. R., Washington, D. C.
Richard H. Miller, M. D., '05	Surgeon, Lt. 101st Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
Wyman R. Miller, '16	Army Aviation School, Richfield, Waco, Tex.
Donald Moffatt, '16	Went to France with Amer. Am. Corps. Returned for 2d Plattsburgh Camp
Davidge W. Patterson, '16	American Exp. Forces, France
William M. Rand, '09	Ensign, Naval Patrol, Charlestown Navy Yard
Edwin W. Rich, M. D., '97	Major, Medical Corps
Henry A. L. Sand, '95	Anti-aircraft Corps, New York City
Henry H. D. Sterrett, '99	Chaplain 26th Regt. Engineers, Camp Dix
Robert H. Stiles, '16	A. S. S. C., A. E. F., France
Horace S. Waite, '09	Chauffeur, British Army
Arthur H. Weber, '15	O. T. C., Ft. Sheridan
Robert West, '15	1st Lt., O. R. C.
Ernest E. Wheeler, '00	Capt. Infantry, 83d Div., Camp Sherman
Edward A. Whitney, '17	2d Lt. 23d Infantry, A. E. F., France
I^A	
H. S. Adams, '11	National Army
C. H. Ayers, '12	Capt. 101st D. B.
Richard O. Bailey, '10	1st Lt. 106th Sanitary Train, Gas Defense Service, Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Edward Bartow, '92	Maj. Sanitary Corps, France
G. D. Bogart, '20	Naval Aviation
F. M. Brazler, '16	U. S. N. R. F.
C. F. A. Brewer, '16	2d Lt. 101st Inf., A. E. F., France
W. R. Brock, '15	1st Lt., Inf.
C. P. Brown, Jr., '14	1st Lt. U. S. R. Artillery, 337th Regt.
E. C. Brown, '19	4th R. O. T. C., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.
Frederick D. Chapman, '18	U. S. N. R. F.
G. J. Coffin, '17	M. R. C.
H. B. Emerson, '16	Quartermaster, 3d Class, U. S. N. R. F.
B. C. English, '06	Capt. 343d Inf.
H. M. Fillebrown, '19	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
A. M. Fletcher, '08	C. A. N. A.
J. R. Foster, '20	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
H. C. Fowler, '16	2d Lt. C. A., U. S. A.
E. L. Freeman, '13	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
S. L. French, '14	Corp. 1st Co., 7th Regt. Mass. S. G.
O. H. P. Garrett, '19	Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
F. L. Gill, '13	2d Lt. U. S. A.
H. Goodman, '19	Army Aviation
J. T. Greene, '13	2d Lt., 301st Inf.
C. B. Hall, '15	American Field Ambulance, France. (<i>Awarded the War Cross.</i>) (<i>Honorably discharged from service</i>)
F. H. Hewat, '12	15th Batt., Artists O. T. C.
G. H. Hyde, '16	Sec. 95, U. S. A. A. C.
D. E. Jeffery, '17	Corp. Ordnance Department
W. S. Kelth, '19	Army Aviation
Webster Knight, '16	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport, R. I.
J. E. Krieger, '20	Army Aviation
R. F. Long, '15	Coxwain, U. S. N. R. F.
B. T. McGill, '12	107th Inf., N. Y. N. G.
L. C. Maler, '18	4th O. T. C.
B. Mears, '03	Capt. State Guard, Williamstown, Mass.
W. B. Mersells, Jr., '17	2d Lt. F. A., U. S. A.
J. R. Mitchell, '09	1st Lt., M. R. C.
A. H. Neagle, '12	M. R. C.
C. B. Overton, '16	1st Lt. Inf., O. R. C.
W. K. Paton, '15	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
H. C. Peter, '10	U. S. A. A. C.
Alfred S. Pratt, Jr., '18	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
G. M. Pulver, '10	U. S. N. R. F.
H. F. Reeds, '08	11th Regt., Co. Mass. S. G.
S. T. Rodgers, '14	102d S. T., 27th Div.
D. S. Rogers, '20	U. S. N. R. F., Ensigns' School, Pelham Bay
C. B. Schaefer, '18	Ordnance Training School
E. I. Shepherd, '00	Capt. U. S. R., Williamstown, Mass.
S. R. Shepherd, '18	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
F. H. Sibley, '18	4th R. O. T. C., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.
M. H. SMITH, '13	R. O. T. C. (<i>in First Plattsburgh Camp, May, 1917</i>)
P. T. Stonemetz, '21	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
F. H. Taylor, '20	4th O. T. C.
Richmond Viall, '19	Flight Lt., Imperial Royal Flying Corps
B. W. von Witzleben, '09	1st Lt., F. A.

I^A—Continued

- R. Waycott, '19.....4th R. O. T. C., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.
 J. F. Wharton, '15.....Naval Aviation
 O. J. Wilson, '15.....Regt. Sergt.-Maj., 4th O. T. C., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

K

- Geo. W. Angel, '15.....M. G. T. U., 327th Q. M. Dept., Camp Doniphan, Okla.
 L. E. Ball, '17.....American Ambulance Service, France
 Raymond W. Bliss, '09.....Medical Corps, U. S. A., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
 George W. Cahoon, '10.....Corporal, 3d line O. T. C., Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.
 R. C. Cutting, '19.....Assistant Paymaster U. S. N. R. F., Fore River Ship Yards
 P. S. Davis, '18.....American Ambulance Service, France. (Returned. Now 2d Lt. Ordnance Dept.)
 R. W. Dickinson, '11.....Aviation Ground School, Cornell University
 Arthur L. DuBroy, '11.....Division of American Ordnance, Base Depot, France. Care of M. Percy Pixotto, No. 2, Rue des Italiens, Paris
 C. R. Earle, '17.....Ensign, U. S. N., Annapolis
 J. A. Eaton, '19.....Naval Aviation, 30 Grosvenor Gardens, London, England
 Roland Hammond, '98.....Passed Ass't. Surgeon Lt. U. S. N. R. F., Navy Base Hospital No. 4
 William E. Hooper, '09.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Huntington," care of Postmaster, N. Y.
 C. P. Houston, '14.....1st Lt., U. S. R.
 R. Hunnewell, '18.....Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F. (On furlough to finish college course)
 R. R. Jordon, '21.....U. S. N. R. F.
 O. F. Keefe, '20.....Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F., Naval Aviation Station, Bay Shore, L. I.
 Joseph C. Kennedy, '15.....Battery A, 101st F. A., A. E. F., France
 Robert M. Knight, '11.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Utah," care of Postmaster, N. Y.
 W. R. Logan, '20.....American Ambulance Service, France. (Returned on account of ill health)
 Samuel Loomis, '15.....Sergt., Coast Artillery, Ft. Monroe, Va.
 K. M. MacIlvain, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., Armed Guard Barracks, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 E. L. Marshall, '14.....Lt. Junior Grade, Corps Civ. Eng. U. S. N., League Island
 H. D. Miller, '18.....American Ambulance Service, France. (Returned on account of ill health)
 W. E. Mitchell, '15.....1st Lt., Company F, 303d Infantry, Camp Devens
 F. J. O'Marra, '18.....National Army (on furlough)
 R. Patterson, '16.....Corporal, Advance Ordnance Dept., No. 4, P. O., 706
 F. H. Pierce, '19.....101st Regt. Engineers, England. Care of Amer. Exp. Forces, Southampton, England
 C. S. Powers, '14.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Asst. Paymaster, Naval Aviation, Foreign Service, care of Postmaster, N. Y.
 H. M. Powers, '18.....Naval Aviation, Pensacola, Fla.
 N. F. Reagan, '20.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Horace K. Richardson, '02.....(Lt.) Medical Officers' Reserve Corps, Capt. Base Hospital, Camp Dodge, Iowa
 R. S. Robbins, '14.....1st Lt. U. S. R., 153d Depot Brigade
 J. B. Roman, '19.....Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F., Charlestown Navy Yard
 George W. Rowbottom, '97.....Commandant Naval Training Sta., West End, Lake Pontchartrain, La.
 E. D. Sabine, '20.....Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F., (on furlough)
 Howard J. Savage, '07.....(1st Lt., Fort Niagara, N. Y.) Capt., Personal Office Hdqts., 4th A. E. F.
 E. S. Wallace, '10.....Aviation, Fort Sill, Okla.
 B. C. Watson, '17.....Ensign, U. S. N., on the S. S. "Arizona," care of Postmaster, N. Y.
 J. R. Whitmore, '16.....2d Lt., U. S. R., Wilbur Wright Field, Fairfield, Ohio
 William R. Woodbury, '85.....Capt. Medical Corps.
 R. M. Young, '18.....American Ambulance Service, France

K^A

- L. J. Alexander, '19.....1020 W. Pico Street, Los Angeles, Cal.
 George A. Anderson, '20.....Aviation, 336 E. 8th Street, Long Beach, Cal.
 W. C. Armstrong, '15.....Lt. 44th Infantry, Vancouver Barracks, Wash.
 Emory Barkow, '17.....Sec. 611, U. S. A. C., A. E. F., France
 Gerald E. Beck, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., Long Beach, Cal.
 Irwin T. Brown, '17.....Co. A., Sec. 1, O. T. C., Quantico, Va.
 Robert M. Chittenden, '17.....Lt., Hdqts., Co. 240 F. A., Camp Funston, Kan.
 Harris C. Crofts, '17.....Quartermasters Corps (Commissary Dept.) Fort Benjamin Harrison
 Clarence W. Dawson, '12.....Corp., Co. A, 342d Infantry, Camp Grant, Ill.
 C. W. L. Day, '13.....Camp Fremont, Palo Alto, Cal., Ord. Dept., 32 Rockford, Ill.
 Homer W. Deakman, '15.....1st Lt. Engineering Corps, 311th Engineers, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.
 Chester C. Doherty, '19.....Kelly Field No. 2, San Antonio, Tex.
 George G. Feller, '16.....Co. F, 110th Engineers, 35th Div., A. E. F., France

K^A—Continued

- Clarence M. Ferguson, '15.....2d Lt., Battery D, 145th Field Artillery, 65th Brigade,
School of Fire, Ft. Sill, Okla.
- T. G. Foster, '12.....—
LLOYD HAVENS GHISLIN, '18.....Corp. Quartermasters Corps, Camp Riley, Kan. Ω August
31, 1917
- W. C. Grant, '10.....—
Joel W. Greene, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., Petty Officers' Training School, Pelham Bay
Park, N. Y.
- Charles L. Gustafson, '12.....1st Lt. Aero Service Squadron No. 32, A. E. F., France
C. H. Groves, '19.....O. M. Dept. C., Utilities Dept., Camp Grant, Ill.
- Henry M. Hager, '17.....Lt., F. A., School for Aerial Observers, Post Field, Ft. Sill,
Okla.
- L. G. Hall, '14.....Utilities Detachment, Camp Dodge, Iowa
H. A. Hauke, '10.....O. M. Dept., Jacksonville, Fla.
- Edgar W. Huntley, '20.....U. S. S. "W. E. Corey," care of Pittsburgh S. S. Co., Soo,
Mich.
- Robert J. Jordan, '11.....1st Lt., Co. D, 132d Inf., Camp Logan, Houston, Tex.
- C. D. Kendall, '15.....Ambulance Co. 129, 33d Div., 108th San. Train, A. E. F.,
France
- Nathaniel McK. Kneisley, '14...Sergt. Co. B, 333d Machine Gun, Camp Grant, Rockford
Harry Landor, '11.....Camp Gordon, Ga.
- W. A. Landor, '11.....—
E. F. J. Lindberg, '09.....Ordnance Dept., Rock Island Arsenal, Ill.
- N. J. Mallet, '17.....Ward 38, Base Hospital, Camp Dix, N. J.
- W. A. Moore, '16.....Camp Dodge, Iowa
- Wallace M. McGrew, '19.....Co. M, 161st Infantry, 41st Div., A. E. F., France
- George A. Newell, Jr., '14.....1st Lt., Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
- Fred C. Norlin, '17.....Lt., Co. 4, 4th E. R. O. T. C., Camp Lee, Va.
- Clyde F. Pendleton, '17.....Co. B, 5th Mo. Infantry, Camp Clark, Nevada, Mo.
- George R. Peterman, '20.....U. S. N. R. F., Petty Officers' Training School, Pelham Bay
Park, N. Y.
- Charles Richardson, '14.....—
Earl C. Shea, '20.....National Army, Camp Riley, Kan.
- James W. Shedden, '17.....Sergt., 333d Field Artillery, Camp Robinson, Sparta, Wis.
- Milton G. Silver, '17.....S. S. U. 65, Convois Automobiles, Par. B. C. M., Paris
- George D. Snyder, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., Petty Officers' Training School, Pelham Bay
Park, N. Y.
- R. C. Swope, '17.....Base Hospital Unit No. 14, Camp Custer, Mich.
George S. Thompson, '17.....(Aviation Service) Lt., Camp Dick, Tex.
- R. S. Tilden, '20.....Aviation Photographic Division, Ithaca, N. Y.
- M. B. Ware, '17.....1st Lt., 362d Infantry, Camp Lewis, Seattle, Wash.
- W. C. Woodward, '11.....Aviation, France
- Howard Yost.....U. S. S. "W. E. Corey," care of Pittsburgh S. S. Co., Soo,
Mich.

A (INACTIVE SINCE 1912)

- Alexander H. Rice, '01.....U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I.

A^A

- Eric M. Abendana, '13.....Lt. Canadian Engineers
- Lawrence S. Beatty, '20.....Sub. Lt. Royal Naval Vol. Reserve
- William J. Bradshaw, '16.....Lt. 31st Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
- Kenneth H. Chamberlain, '17...Lt. 139th Batt., C. E. F.
- ARTHUR WILLOUGHBY CHESNUT, '10.Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry, France. Ω Sep-
tember, 1916. Died on active service
- Edward F. Chesnut, '11.....Corp. 19th Batt., C. E. F.
- Carleton M. Clement, '17.....Lt., R. F. C., British Exp. Force. (*Awarded croix de guerre*)
- Harold A. Cooch, '10.....Capt. 216th Batt., C. E. F.
- John W. Crane, '15.....Lt. 216th Batt., C. E. F.
- Earl Douglas, '19.....Gunner 349,126, 1st Heavy Artillery, C. E. F.
- John H. Firstbrook, '17.....Lt. Royal Flying Corps, France. (*Prisoner of war one year.*
Exchanged; furloughed October, 1917)
- Richard T. Gosse, '16.....Royal Flying Corps
- William F. Hadley, '16.....Staff Capt., Canadian Engineers
- JOSEPH GRANT HELLIWELL, '09...Capt. 1st Co., 1st Batt., 1st Brigade, 1st Canadian Overseas
Contingent. (*Exposed position in action.*) Ω June 15,
1915. (*Killed while leading his men in charge, and just*
captured redoubt in Battle of Faustubert)
- Edgar A. Jamieson, '09.....Capt., Headquarters Staff
- CHARLES K. MACPHERSON, '15...Lt. 161st Batt., C. E. F. (*Killed in action October, 1917*)
- Vivian S. McClenaghan, '18...Lt. Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
- Jack McF. McEachern, '19.....Canadian Field Artillery
- Wilfred L. McKenzie, '13.....Lt. Royal Field Artillery, B. E. F.
- Charles H. McKimm, '11.....Lt. Cyclists, C. E. F.
- Peter D. McIntosh, '18.....Lt. 127th Batt., C. E. F.
- Arthur J. McLaren, '11.....Lt., C. E. F.
- Charles M. McLean, '13.....Sergt. 39th Batt., C. E. F.
- Alan Morris, '15.....Sergt. British Red Cross, France. (*Assigned from Regulars*)
- Charles A. Morris, '10.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, C. E. F.

A^A—Continued

- FRANCIS V. MORTON, '17.....Gunner, 25th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, C. E. F.
(Killed in action, November 10, 1917)
- George V. Morton, '12.....Capt., C. D. C.
Hubert C. Myers, '15.....Lt. 5th Divisional Engineers
Walter S. Palmer, '20.....Lt., C. S. C.
William H. Pedley, '18.....Sergt. 131st Alberta Batt., C. E. F.
Hugh W. Reid, '18.....Sub. Lt., Royal Naval Air Service
Joseph H. Rogers, '19.....Lt. 216th Batt., C. E. F.
Alan M. Thomas, '16.....Lt. Royal Flying Corps, S R., B. E. F., France
Frederick F. Tisdale, '16.....Lt. Canadian Army Medical Corps
Henry A. Urquhart, '18.....Sub. Lt. Royal Naval Air Service
HUGH J. WATSON, '17.....Lt. 124th Batt., C. E. F. (Wounded at Vimy Ridge April
13, 1917. Died November 29, 1917, at Empire Hospital,
London)
- William H. Watson, '15.....Lt. 75th Batt., C. E. F.
FRED L. EARDLEY WILMOT, '17.....Lt. Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. (Ω March
19, 1915. Killed in action—St. Eloi)
- Howard K. Wood, '19.....Lt., C. E. F.
Stanley A. Wooley, '09.....Lt. C. E., St. Johns, Que., Canada
William H. Wylle, Jr., '12.....Lt., Canadian Engineers

M^A

- Arthur T. Atkinson, '18.....Corp. Batt. D. 112th H. F. A., Camp McClellan, Ala.
Howard R. Bacon, '12.....2d Lt. 4th Depot Battalion, Camp Dix
Albert W. Bailey, '18.....S. S. O. 539 Convois Automobiles, A. E. F., France
Ingham C. Baker, '19.....American Field Ambulance Service, France
Charles B. Ball, '19.....National Army, Spartanburg, S. C.
Henry W. Barnes, '16.....Ambulance Service, France
Rollin S. Brock, '12.....2d Lt. Quartermaster's Corps, Schuylkill Arsenal, Phila.
HARRY A. BULLOCK, '99.....Capt., Asst. Div. Quartermaster, A. E. F., France. (Killed
by shell fire, May 30, 1918.)
- Franklin S. Clark, '16.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
JOHN D. CLARK, '17.....2d Lt. F. A., A. E. F., France. Ω—
Charles W. Cobb, '97.....Capt. Director of Technical Instructions in U. S. Schools of
Military Aeronautics
- William F. Corry, '11.....American Field Ambulance Service, Section 13
— Costales, '21.....U. S. N. R. F.
Lewis W. Everett, '07.....Interpreter on General Pershing's Staff
Norman P. Foster, '06.....Capt. Quartermasters, Schuylkill Arsenal, Philadelphia, Pa.
Arthur E. Hazeldine, '19.....American Field Ambulance Service, France
Joseph B. Jamieson, '09.....1st Lt. Ordnance Bureau, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
T. Leo Kane, '11.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
George N. Keeney, '16.....Base Hospital No. 9, A. E. F., France
William F. Loomis, '17.....Lafayette Escadrille, France
Douglas S. McCrum, '17.....Lt., Coast Artillery, Fort Totten, S. I.
W. Melbourne Miller, '17.....Camp Upton, L. I.
Donald G. Mitchell, Jr., '19.....Sergt. S. S. O. 539 Convois Automobiles, A. E. F., France
Francis L. Mognot, '17.....13th Co. Coast Artillery, Ft. Andrew, Mass.
Wallace R. Montague, Jr., '20.....Aviation Section, Signal Corps
Oliver H. Schaff, '19.....American Field Ambulance Service, France
William C. Spicer, '19.....43d Co. U. S. Marine Corps, Paris Island, S. C.
Frank P. Stalling, '13.....105th Machine Gun Battalion, Sanitary Detachment, Spar-
tanburg, S. C.
- William B. Stitt, Jr., '18.....Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
Benj. F. Taber, '19.....Roosevelt Hospital Unit, American Exp. Forces, France
William R. Taber, '18.....Base Hospital No. 15, A. E. F., France
W. Clyde Tooker, '18.....Section 599, U. S. A. A. C., Allentown, Pa.
Arthur F. Tylee, '18.....Batt. Sgt. Maj. Sanitary Train 302, Camp Devens, Mass.
Robert R. White, Jr., '19.....Division Headquarters, Spartanburg, S. C.
Ralph S. Williams, '14.....Aviation Cadet, Sig. R. C.

N

- Archibald M. Alken, '10.....1st Lt. C. A. C., Fortress Monroe, Va.
Vincent W. Archer, '17.....1st Sergt. Hospital A, Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
G. W. Bradford, '18.....Aviation Section, Signal Corps
John A. G. Davis, '20.....Hospital Unit, Camp Lee, Va.
William K. Dingleline, '17.....U. S. A. A. C., Section 516, A. E. F., France
Fritz L. Dressler, '10.....Capt., Q. M. R. C., 2d Div., A. E. F., France
John G. Ellison, '13.....Sanitary Train, Camp Wheeler, Ga.
R. R. Fay, '20.....Cadet, U. S. N. R. F. C., M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
John S. Graves, '17.....1st Lt., Staff, Adj. Gen. Dept., Camp McClellan, Ala.
Wm. B. Gray, Jr., '18.....2d Lt., Signal Corps, New Rochelle, N. Y.
George S. Griffith, '18.....2d Lt., 22d Eng., Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.
Richard E. Guthrie, '19.....Yoeman, U. S. N., Philadelphia
Chesley A. Haden, '12.....2d Lt. C. A. C., Fortress Monroe, Va.
Clifton J. Haden, '13.....Flying School, Dallas, Tex.
Walter H. Hall, '15.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Norfolk, Va.
K. J. Hammond, Jr., '20.....U. S. N. R. F. C.
R. W. B. Hart, '14.....1st Lt. 52d Engineers, Camp Upton, N. Y.
Thomas T. Hewson, '20.....Co. G, 1st Regt., Hdqts. Dept., A. E. F., France
Luther W. Kelly, '18.....1st Lt., Sec. 516, U. S. A. A. C., A. E. F., France

N—Continued

- Richard W. McEwan, Jr., '20... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Baracuda," S. P. 845, Care of Postmaster, New York City
- A. H. Michie, '20... Corp., Co. H, 116th Infantry, A. E. F., France
- Thomas J. Michie, '20... A. S. S. C., Camp d'Aviazione, Sud Foggia, Italy
- Thomas A. Nalle, '13... (1st Lt.), 308th Regt., Field Artillery, Capt., A. E. F., France
- J. M. Nalle, '19... Cadet, Aviation Section, Signal Corps
- E. D. Richmond, '16... Hospital Corps, Chattanooga, Tenn. (*Honorably discharged on account of physical disabilities*)
- E. S. Ruffin, '18... N. A., Camp Lee, Va.
- Gervas S. Taylor, '14... Capt., Bat. F, 3d F. A., Fort Sill, Okla.
- Harry P. Taylor, '14... 1st Lt. F. A., A. E. F., France
- James G. Taylor, '17... 3d R. O. T. C., San Diego, Cal.
- William J. Wagenknight, Jr., '19... Lt., Inf., R. C., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
- Bates Warren, '18... Cadet, U. S. N. R. F., Miami, Fla.
- Monroe Warren, '17... 2d Lt., Coast Artillery, Ft. Mott, N. J. Transferred to Naval Aviation, Miami, Fla.
- EUGENE R. WHEATLEY, '19... 1st Lt. A. S. S. C., 17th U. S. Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France (*Killed in England.*) Ω March 10, 1918

N^A

- Adolph Bach, '17... 153d Brigade, F. A., A. E. F., France
- Wilbur A. Beck, '17... Lt., Signal Corps, Co. G, 4th Depot 13th, S. C., Fort Leavenworth, Kan.
- F. Bianco, '14... 1st Batt. Officers Training Camp, Camp Lewis, Wash.
- Thomas R. Boggs, '20... (2d Lt.) 1st Lt. 314th Inf., Camp Meade
- W. L. Bosbyshell, '95... Batt. B., 108th Field Artillery, Camp Hancock, Ga.
- William R. Browne, '14... 2d Lt. U. S. A. Engineers Corps, Washington, D. C.
- George Burgess, '19... U. S. N. R. F., Aviation, Naval Air Station, Key West, Fla.
- Daniel Conlin, '20... Balloon Corps, Fort Omaha, Neb.
- Robert E. Dinkey, '18... National Army, Camp Meade
- Herbert H. Doehler, '20... Aviation
- Jos. H. Gallher, '07... Captain, Camp Quartermaster, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.
- Charles Graham, Jr., '17... Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
- Albert W. Hicks, Jr., '19... Naval Base Hospital No. 5, France
- Leon D. Humphrey, '20... Medical Corps
- Charles W. Jeffers, '20... Battery A, Bethlehem Steel Battery, Camp Hancock, Ga.
- Henry S. Johnson, '97... Major, Ordnance Dept., 330 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- Herbert S. Kirkl, '19... Naval Aviation, M. I. T.
- John C. Knickerbocker, Jr., '19... A. F. A. S., A. E. F., France
- John A. Knubel, '19... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Vermont"
- Walter M. MacCallum, '18... Gas Defense Service, Astoria, L. I.
- Donald McCarthy, '17... Marines
- J. McConnell, '18... Medical Corps, Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.
- James McConnell, '21... Ordnance, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- John McConnell, '18... Aviation
- Joseph J. McGovern, '17... National Army, Camp Meade
- Edward F. Price, '13... Aviation Section (flying), U. S. Signal Reserve Corps
- Claire J. Purdy, '19... Naval Aviation, Key West
- Rudolph R. Repko, '18... 2d class G. M., U. S. N. R. F., Pelham Bay Park, N. Y.
- William O. Sears, '20... 103d Trench Mortar Battery, 53d Brigade, Camp Hancock
- Archibald R. Shaw, '11... U. S. N. R. F., Brooklyn Navy Yard
- Edward G. Taylor, '04... 4th Infantry, U. S. A., Galveston, Tex.
- J. W. Underwood, '04... 1st Lt. 306th Engineers, Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Carlton S. Wagner, '15... Aviation Ground School, Princeton, N. J.
- Albert Walton, '20... Ambulance Driver, Base Hospital Unit No. 38
- Robert W. Wolcott, '18... (Ensign) Lt., Junior Grade, Naval Aviation, Aide to Executive Officer at M. I. T.

N^B

- Dana L. Brooks, '16... Lt., British Army
- Lucian C. Ellsworth, '18... Ambulance Corps, Fort Riley, Kan.
- William H. M. Fenn, '15... 2d Lt., U. S. R.
- Frank W. Healy, '15... Hospital Apprentice, Naval Hospital, 4th Naval Dist., Philadelphia, Pa.
- William A. Howe, 2d, '15... U. S. N. R. F., Newport
- Everette H. Hunt, '10... 1st Lt., Aviation
- Oliver P. Jackson, '12... 2d Lt., Signal Corps
- Charles D. Jewell, '19... West Point Military Academy
- Keith Lawrence, '13... U. S. N. R. F.
- James H. Melklejohn, '15... American Field Ambulance Service, France. (*Returned to United States*)
- Archie H. Merrill, '20... Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
- David R. Paige, '15... 2d Lt., U. S. A., Syracuse, N. Y.
- Gerald H. Persem, '19... Medical Corps, 341st Infantry, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.
- Benjamin B. Redfield, '18... Medical Corps, Base Hospital 13, Ft. McPherson, Ga.
- Edward Stebbins, '11... U. S. N. R. F.
- James E. Taylor, '18... Medical Dept., 1st Batt., Adjts. 20th Eng. A. E. F., France
- Harold F. Thomas, '14... 2d Lt., U. S. A.
- Donald A. Trayser, '18... U. S. Marines, Quantico, Va.
- Morton A. Way, '19... National Army, Syracuse, N. Y.

- Joseph M. Allen, '19 Corp., 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound, Wash.
- Joseph Anderson, '20 Aviation Corps, California
- Robert W. Bender, '19 Corp., Univ. of Wash. Ambulance Corps, Sec. 570, Allentown, Pa.
- John B. Brokaw, '18 U. S. N. R. F., Aviation Corps, Bremerton, Wash.
- Lawrence Dunaway, '18 Naval Training Station, Seattle, Wash.
- Philip K. Eaton, '17 Base Hospital, Camp Lewis, Wash.
- George B. Eldemiller, '17 Naval Detention Camp, San Pedro, Cal.
- Charles V. Farrell, '18 Medical Corps, Washington, D. C.
- Judson F. Faulkner, '17 2d Lt., Fort Stevens, Ore.
- James A. R. Fenwick, '19 U. S. Naval Patrol Station, Christobal, Canal Zone
- Herbert W. Finck, '16 Lt. Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
- J. Harold Fleischauer, '15 Capt., 17th Infantry, Submarine Boat Corp., Newark, N. J.
- Eugene P. French, '17 Sergt. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
- Harold J. Gott, '19 Sergt., 6th Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Wash.
- Paul C. Graham, '13 18th Engineers, A. E. F., France
- Claude E. Greider, '13 Lt. Signal Corps., U. S. A.
- Floyd E. Gurnett, '20 Corp. 362d Infantry, Camp Lewis, Wash.
- Edward E. Harpham, '14 Sergt., Hdqts. Dept., 20th Engineers, Washington, D. C.
- David A. Hedlund, '13 20th Engineers, Washington, D. C.
- Gerald W. Hibbard, '18 18th Regt. U. S. Engineers, American Exp. Forces. (Address care of Adj.-Gen., Washington, D. C.)
- E. Allen Johnston, '17 Lt. U. S. Marine Corps, Quantico, Va.
- Myron V. Judd, '18 Corp., 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Wash.
- P. Barton Kauffman, '13 Capt., Q. M. Corps, Fort Snelling
- Walter L. Kauffman, '17 F. A. School, Fortress Monroe, Va.
- Marlon A. Laughbon, '19 Medical Reserve Corps, Waco, Tex.
- Richard L. McAdams, '17 U. S. Marine Corps, Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.
- Thomas O. Nash, '18 Lt., 63d Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Worden, Wash.
- Malcomb J. Otis, '18 Ensign, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., R. O. Quarters "A," Room 457
- Walter Potter, '18 Medical Department, Post Hospital, Fort Rodman, Mass.
- Frank M. Preston, '17 Sergt. 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
- Kenneth Redman, '13 Signal Corps, Forest Service, Madison, Wis.
- Walter N. Richards, '19 3d Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Puget Sound
- Edward Riley, '18 N. A., Camp Lewis, Wash.
- Ernest J. Riley, '17 United States Military Academy, West Point
- William W. Ruggles, '13 Hdqts. Co. 10, Field Artillery, Douglas, Ariz.
- Carl A. Rutherford, '17 643d Aero Supply Squadron, A. E. F., France
- Clifford W. Sands, '15 Capt., Troop A, Washington Cavalry, A. E. F., France
- Hugh S. Satherwaite, '15 Corp., 361st Infantry, Camp Lewis, Wash.
- Otis D. Saylor, '17 8th Regt., 110th Co., U. S. Marine Corps, Galveston, Tex.
- Winfield Scott, '16 2d Lt., 4th Cavalry, Honolulu
- W. Luther Sutherland, '16 Co. 98, Camp Decatur, Great Lakes, Ill.
- Guy Thompson, '16 Naval Air Station, San Diego, Cal.
- Thomas Thompson, '18 U. S. N. Reserve, San Diego, Cal.
- John N. Wilson, '15 Naval Aviation, Miami
- George C. Wrentmore, '20 S. S. "South Dakota," U. S. Navy, Pacific Fleet. (Address care of Postmaster, N. Y.)
- Hammond Barnes, '14 Lt. U. S. R., 303d Inf., Camp Devens
- Charles S. Batchelder, '14 Army Aviation
- Charles W. Biddle, '19 U. S. N. R. F., State Pier, New London, Conn.
- Phillip H. Bird, '19 U. S. N. R. F., State Pier, New London, Conn.
- Curtis J. Birkenmayer, '18 Corp., Headquarters Co., 56th Pioneer Regt., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.
- Lyman H. Black, '18 Lt., U. S. R., Army Aviation
- Edwin W. Bowler, '14 Corp. Sanitary Corps, N. A., Transferred from Field Hospital Unit, Camp Upton, N. Y.
- John P. Bowler, '15 Medical Reserve, Harvard Medical School
- Donald Brooks, '17 U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I.
- Edward Butts, Jr., '18 1st Lt., Signal Reserve Corps, Aviation Section
- Harry G. Carley, '20 Army Aviation, Gesstner Field, Lake Charles, La.
- Theodore S. Cart, '20 U. S. N. R. F.
- Clyton Chandler, '14 Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
- Robert M. Chase, '19 U. S. N. R. F. Radio Electrician, Block Island, Mass.
- Charles W. Cumisky, '15 2d Lt., U. S. R., 308th M. G. Batt., Camp Dix
- Edgar A. Curtis, '15 Heavy Artillery
- T. B. Davidson, '20 Naval Aviation, M. I. T. (Discharged for heart trouble)
- Frank E. Dennen, '15 Co. D, 4th Balloon Squadron, 22d Co., Fort Thomas, Ky.
- Raymond F. Devoe, '16 U. S. N. R. F. Paymasters Corps, New York City
- Percy G. Drake, '99 Surgeon, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.
- William C. Eaton, '17 Sergt. Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
- Edward F. Emerson, '18 U. S. N. R. F.
- Edwin Ferguson, '18 U. S. N. R. F. Wireless Operator, New Orleans
- Edwin S. Fiske, '19 Ensign, Merchant Marine School, Pelham Bay Park, N. Y.
- Eugene S. Fiske, '20 U. S. N. R. F.
- George A. Fiske, '20 101 Ammunition Train, 2d Co. In France
- Walter T. Fitzpatrick, '13 Aviation Section Signal Corps, Lake Charles, La.
- Hobart Ford, '17 Ordnance, Watertown, Mass.

0^A—Continued

- Granville B. Fuller, '15.....Sergt., Ordnance Advance Depot, A. E. F., France
 Bernard O. Gerrish, '17.....Ensign U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. Minnesota. Care of Post-
 master, New York
 Charles H. Goodnow, '20.....U. S. N. R. F., Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
 Alfred E. Goss, '17.....O. T. C., Camp Devens
 Allan C. Gottschaldt, '18.....1st Lt. 302d Machine Gun Batt., Co. D, Camp Devens
 Robert G. Guest, '15.....1st Lt., Co. I, 302d Infantry, Camp Devens
 Walter J. Haley, '13.....Signal Corps, Camp Devens
 Joseph G. Hallett, '17.....Naval Aviation
 Horace G. Hawkes, '19.....Army Aviation, Dallas, Tex.
 George A. Hayes, '13.....Capt. Co. K, 304th Inf., Camp Devens
 Edward F. Heydt, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., Naval Aviation Det., M. I. T., Cambridge,
 Mass.
 William B. Higgins, '18.....1st Lt., Gen. Lasseter's Staff Headquarters, 51st F. A.,
 A. E. F., France
 Clark E. Ingraham, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I., Naval Aviation Det., M. I. T.,
 Cambridge, Mass.
 Russel C. Johnson, '15.....1st Lt., 310th Inf., Camp Dix, N. J.
 Dana W. Jones, '12.....Army Aviation
 Francis F. Jones, '14.....Ass't Paymaster U. S. N. R., care Chester Shipbuilding Co.,
 Chester, Pa.
 Hazen W. Jones, '10.....Ordnance Dept., Enlisted Personnel Section, Washington
 John C. Kimball, '15.....National Army, Camp Devens
 Stanley M. Kingsbury, '17.....U. S. N. R. F., Naval Aviation Det., Key West
 Walter T. Kyle, '12.....Sergt., Headquarters Motor Supply Train, 408 Convois Autos,
 A. E. F., France. Par B. C. M.
 Guy C. Lewis, '12.....Capt. 2d Co. 7th Transfer Batt., 157th Depot Brigade, Camp
 Devens
 Percy J. Lewis, '14.....Corp. Battery F, 303d H. F. A., Camp Devens
 Russel B. Livermore, '15.....2d Lt. Officer's Training School, A. E. F., France
 Richard B. Locke, '09.....Lt. Ordnance. Office of Chief of Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Hubert B. McDonough, Jr., '18.....Army Aviation, 4th Cadet Squadron, Arlington Field, Hous-
 ton, Tex.
 James E. McMahon, '18.....Army Aviation
 William A. Mackle, Jr., '16.....Batt. B, 103d Regt., F. A., 26th Div., A. E. F., France
 Henry E. Maroney, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., Hingham Naval Training Station
 William H. Mason, '13.....1st Lt. Co. E, 301st Inf., Camp Devens
 Hugh Gordon Mullen, '19.....U. S. N. R. F., New London, Conn.
 Harris F. Murchie, '16.....Army Aviation
 Phillip K. Murodock, '15.....Heavy Artillery, A. E. F., France
 THOMAS CUSHMAN NATHAN, '19.....1st Lt. Aviation. (Killed in action. Ω March 24, 1918)
 John G. O'Connor, '02.....Lt. Medical Corps, 301st Infantry, Camp Devens
 Luke S. Ollis, '17.....Army Aviation
 Donald S. Page, '15.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Annapolis, Md.
 Eugene W. Peppard, '18.....Med. Supply Depot, N. Y.
 John T. Peppard, '14.....Sergt. Quartermaster's Enlisted Reserve Corps, Camp Devens
 Emmett Pishon, '13.....1st Lt. 153d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, N. J.
 Sturgis Pishon, '10.....Private. Aviation Sec. Signal Corps, A. E. F., France
 John W. H. Pollard, '95.....Capt., in charge of Post Hosp., Fort Rodman, Mass.
 Parker Poole, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., Hingham, Mass.
 Harold Presson, '21.....Army Aviation
 Nathan C. Redlon, '06.....Capt. Co. A, 3d Maine Infantry
 Emmett D. Sallsbury, '18.....Sergt. Ordnance Dept., Camp Funston
 Ross Shepardson, '21.....Hospital Apprentice, U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I.
 J. A. Simmons, '18.....2d Lt., Co. E, 307th Inf., Camp Upton, N. Y.
 Conrad E. Snow, '12.....1st Lt., O. R. C., Aide de Camp to Gen. Babbitt, in command
 4th F. A. Brigade
 Leslie W. Snow, '12.....Capt. Ordnance, N. A., Office of Chief of Ordnance, Wash-
 ington
 Richard S. Southgate, '07.....Lt., Student Co., Sec. 4, Bldg., 41, Camp Johnson, Jackson-
 ville, Fla.
 Edward C. Spalding, '15.....M. C. R. Base Hospital No. 11, Chicago, Ill.
 Sewell C. Strout, '18.....Heavy Artillery
 Carlyle W. Sweet, '17.....Naval Aviation
 Gilbert N. Sweet, '17.....U. S. N. R. F. Flying Ensign in Aviation
 Walter F. Thomas, '12.....2d Lt. Barracks No. 2 Flying School, Park Field, Memphis,
 Tenn.
 Derrill deS. Trenholm, '17.....2d Lt. U. S. R., Camp Green, S. C.
 Leon P. Tuck, '17.....Army Aviation, 3d Aviation Instruction Center, France
 Henry E. Wacker, '17.....Corp., 11th Engineers, Co. A, A. E. F., France
 Alan F. Waite, '15.....1st Lt. Adj. 3d Batt., 372d Infantry, Camp Stewart, Va.
 Hall Walker, '21.....Army Aviation
 Walter L. Whipple, '17.....U. S. N. R. F., Newport, R. I., Quartermaster, 2d Class
 John W. White, '17.....Ensign Naval Reserve, U. S. S. "New Hampshire."
 Carleton S. Wicker, '14.....25th Engineers, 447th Detachment, A. E. F., France
 Kendall Winship, '13.....Capt., Co. K, Battery 339th F. A., Camp Dodge
 Roger Winship, '15.....Am. Ambulance Corps, A. E. F., France

II^A

- Frederic W. Borchers, '16.....Aviation Section, Signal Corps, A. E. F., France
 Isaac A. Chapman, '14.....2d Lt. Ordnance, Proof Officer, Aberdeen Proving Grounds
 Charles Collins, '18.....U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis

II^A—Continued

Joseph A. Cox, '19	107th Regt., U. S. A.
James B. Crawford, '11	Capt. U. S. A., Military Academy, West Point
Herbert M. Holton, '99	1st Lt. F. A., N. A., A. E. F., France
Arthur L. Howe, '00	Maj. Div. Sig. Officers, 27th Div. On General Staff
Lester C. Hundt, '19	U. S. N. R. F., Naval Aviation Detachment, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
Stephen F. Kelley, '20	Aviation Corps, U. S. N. R. F., Pensacola, Fla.
Gordon C. King, '17	2d Lt., Regular Army
Joseph V. McKenna, '20	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Magnet"
Robert W. Maloney, '03	Capt. U. S. Signal Service, Spartanburg
Frank Mullen, '10	Capt., U. S. Signal Service
George J. Mullen, '13	U. S. Navy
Henry C. Nelson, '91	Major, 1st Battalion, 2d Regt., U. S. R. Engineers, Camp Humphreys, Va.
Hallam B. Peters, '15	1st Lt. U. S. Army Aviation Corps
Frederick C. Reich, '18	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
William F. Reich, '18	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
Walter A. Schmid, '14	1st Lt. Signal Corps, 301st Field Batt., Camp Devens, Mass.
H. C. W. J. Schultz de Brun, '12	Capt. U. S. Army Medical Corps
Louis F. Schultz, '04	1st Lt. 34th Construction Co., U. S. Sig. Corps
Jerry Shea, '16	U. S. Signal Service, A. E. F., France
Jeremiah A. Starr, '09	U. S. Navy
Frederick N. Steeves, '00	1st Lt. Signal Corps, France
Daniel C. Stolpe, '20	Coast Artillery, U. S. R.
Henry W. Tucker, '18	Ensign, Naval Reserve, U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
John A. Waldron, '19	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
Herbert M. Wallace, '06	Capt. Coast Artillery Reserve Corps, Fortress Monroe, Va.
Wilson G. Wood, M. D., '99	Major, M. R. C., 27th Mining Engineers
Harold J. Wright, '16	Ensign, U. S. S. "New Jersey"
John P. Wright, '16	U. S. N. R. F.

P^A

Wilbur N. Albertson, '07	Capt. Infantry, U. S. R., Camp Sherman, Ohio
Ernest V. Amy, '16	1st Lt. Engineers Corps, "South"
Leopold Arnaud, '18	2d Lt. Art., France. (<i>Severely wounded, June 5th casualty list</i>)
William H. Beers, '03	Capt., Engineers Corps
HERBERT A. BUERMEYER, '16	1st Lt. 9th U. S. Infantry, France. (<i>Killed in action July 2, 1918.</i>)
Henry J. Buncke, '15	2d Lt., Sanitary Corps, N. A., Camp Wheeler
Edward G. Burghard, '15	U. S. N. R. F.
Frederick J. Burghard, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
George E. Burghard, '16	Radio Operator, U. S. N. R. F.
Duncan Campbell, '15	1st Lt., U. S. R.
Harry W. Caygill, '17	1st Lt. 23d Regt. Infantry, A. E. F., France
Eben S. Cleveland, '18	Sergt. Qm. Supply Corps
Howard Courtney, '18	22d Infantry, Spartanburg, S. C.
William E. Davis, Jr., '16	1st Lt. S. S. U. 558, A. E. F., par B. C. M., France
Miguel de Agüero, Jr., '12	2d Lt. Rainbow Division, France
Philip E. Donlin, '17	1st Lt. Infantry, U. S. R.
Edward C. Ehlers, M. D., '92	1st Lt. Medical Reserve Corps
George J. Eitz, '16	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
Thomas A. Gannon, '10	2d Lt. Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
Waldemar H. Grassl, '11	2d Lt. Aviation, 505 Adams St., Montgomery, Ala.
Donald Hegeman, '17	Naval Reserve
Henry H. Jessup, '13	Capt., Infantry
Norman R. Johnson, '13	2d Lt. 305th Infantry, Camp Upton, L. I.
John W. Love, '14	O. T. C., Plattsburgh
Francis N. Lund, '07	Lt. Royal Engineers, France
Roy MacElwee, '07	Lt.
William H. McArdle, '12	Private, N. A.
Selden P. McCabe, '17	Sergt. Aviation Supply Corps, Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Robert V. Mahon, '10	Capt. Battery D, 304th F. A.
Stanley C. Merrill, '17	2d Lt. Ordnance, U. S. R.
Lynn P. Reed, '13	1st Lt. Infantry, U. S. R.
Edward K. Richards, '15	1st Lt., M. R. C., Rochester, N. Y.
Mathew Shevlin, '18	105th Machine Gun Battalion, Spartanburg, S. C.
Richmond Stephens, M. D., '11	1st Lt. M. R. C., A. E. F., France
Stephen D. Stephens, '11	Sergt., 1st Class, Quartermaster's E. R. C., Coast Art. Dist.
Gustave R. Tuska, '91	Major, Engineers Corps, 68 William St., New York
Henry A. Uterhart, '94	Major, Intelligence Dept., Washington, D. C.
George W. Vaughan, Jr., '17	U. S. N. R. F.
Edward Van Winkle, '00	Capt. Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
25th P. G. L.	
Jerome W. Welch, '19	1st Class Seaman, U. S. N. R.
Arthur B. Wilber, '17	Aviation School, Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Herbert Winans, '15	Corp. Q. M. C.

Z^A

Howard Adams, '15	Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.
Paul K. Ayres, '15	Capt., 160th Brigade, Camp Custer, Mich.
A. O. Ayres, '14	Lt., Headquarters Co., 107th Eng., A. E. F., France, 32d Division

Σ^A—Continued

E. L. Andrews, '16	U. S. S. M. A., Ithaca, N. Y.
J. M. Baillie, '15	352d Inf., Camp Dodge, Iowa
Francis H. Bird	Lt., Industrial Service Station, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
Mason T. Bird	Forest, St. Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Roman C. Brodserer, '13	Lt., Box 183, Bel Air, Md.
Harlowe D. Burnside, '18	Capt., 338th Inf., Co. C, Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.
A. B. Carey, '07	Col., 54th I. C. Brigade, B. E. F., France
R. H. Christy, '20	U. S. S. "Bridgeport," care of Postmaster, N. Y. City
A. R. Charlton, '19	625 Homer St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Eldonne F. Cox, '08	Co. 213, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Halsey Darrow, '15	335th Inf., Camp Taylor, Ky.
A. R. Draves, '14	Co. D, 340th Inf., Camp Custer, Mich.
L. G. Eisele, '15	Lt., A. E. F., France, via N. Y.
Roland R. Etter, '17	1763 North Taylor Road, Cleveland, Ohio
Thomas Farley, '13	Ensign, U. S. S. "Wolverine," Erie, Pa.
Donald S. Farley, '18	Lt., Wilbur Wright Field, Fairfield, Ohio
Roy F. Farrand, '00	Maj. Assignment not known
Leo J. Federer	Deck Officers Training School, Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.
J. R. Frawley, '16	Ensign, Eau Claire, Wis.
Roy L. French, '14	Needles, California
John H. Grace, '20	Deck Officers Training Camp, Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.
Fred M. Hall, '15	Lt., Adj. Batt., 349th Inf., Camp Dodge, Iowa
Matthew R. Hayes, '18	Radio Operator, U. S. S. "Isis," care of Postmaster, N. Y. City
G. J. Heuer, '03	Capt., Base Hospital No. 18, A. E. F., France, via N. Y.
C. H. Hill, '17	6230 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Earl M. Hill, '12	Lt., Grand Rapids, Wis.
G. C. Hill, '14	533 8th St., South Grand Rapids, Wis.
Oscar H. Hulberg, '03	Lt., Camp Johnson, Fla.
Edward J. Jennett, '17	6th Training Batt., F. A. R. D., Camp Jackson, S. C.
R. J. Jennett, '17	Co. G, 349th Inf., Camp Dodge, Ia.
Roscoe E. Johnson, '19	Co. Commander, 4th Regt., Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.
Alex. Jones, '15	Port of Embarkation, A. E. F., France
Dalvin Jullian, '20	U. S. N. Aviation Detachment, M. I. T., Receiving Ship, Co. 21, Boston, Mass.
Harry E. Kessenich, '09	Lt., A. E. F., France
Herman J. Karlen, '12	Mess Sergt., Co. D, 331st Mach. Gun Batt., Camp Grant, Ill.
Arthur V. Knott	Lt., 352d Machine Gun Batt., Camp Taylor, Ky.
C. F. Logan, '20	Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.
McCloud Lewis, '16	Lt., Co. E, 107th Engineers, A. E. F., France, via N. Y.
John H. McKay	Deck Officers Training School, Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.
P. O. McKinney, '11	Janesville, Wis.
H. Mandel, '19	Lt., 16th Brigade, Camp Custer, Mich.
Walter R. Mandel, '19	630 Lexington Place, Washington, D. C.
T. G. Marshall, '19	Yeoman, U. S. S. "Sioux," care of Postmaster, N. Y. City
W. A. Nevin, '17	Co. K, 337th Inf., Camp Grant, Mich.
H. L. Olson, '15	Camp Limias, American Lake, Wash.
Christian J. Otjen, '14	1st Lt., Co. A, 16th U. S. Inf., 32d Div., A. E. F., France. (Address, Postmaster, N. Y.)
James M. Rathbun, '19	U. S. N. R. F., 1st Class Yeoman, N. Y. Shipbuilding Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Myron T. Ray, '14	Co. D, 48th Inf., Camp Hill, Va.
C. A. Rossbach, '11	In U. S. Navy; address not known
Charles Russell	Deck Officers Training Camp, Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.
Fairfax G. Saunders, '18	Great Lakes Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.
Seth H. Seelye, '15	Private, 23d Engineers, Camp Laurel, Md.
Lew W. Springer, '12	Aviation Corps, A. E. F., France
Arthur C. Sprinkman, '20	Administration Building, Great Lakes, Ill.
E. L. Stapleton, '12	Lt., Gas Defense Service, Medical Dept., U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.
Sigvald A. Stavrum, '13	Adj. Co. 341st Inf., Camp Grant, Ill.
H. S. Ullman, '15	201 Wesley Ave., Oak Park, Ill.
Wadsworth Warren, Jr., '20	21 Dyke Place, Detroit, Mich.

T^A

Henry P. Ackley, '19	2s Lt. Provisional Infantry
Ralph D. Allum, '19	Engineering Corps, Camp Dodge, 313th Engineers
"Ralph" Babcock	U. S. Navy
(August Catalog lists Dana B. Babcock, '18)	
James J. Barrett, '19	U. S. N. R. F.
Harry Bayless, '99	Major, Ordnance, U. S. A.
G. John J. Bohn, '12	1st Lt. 13th U. S. Cavalry
Henry Brandtjen, '14	U. S. Engineers
Aloys F. Branton, '17	U. S. N. R. F., Asst. Surgeon
John C. Brown, '17	26th Base Hospital
William A. Byrnes, '14	Asst. Surgeon, Naval Hospital, Great Lakes, Ill., Senior Lt.
Kenneth S. Caldwell, '11	26th Base Hospital
A. Ross Campbell, '20	U. S. Engineers
Glenn W. Carpenter, '12	1st Lt. Artillery Reserve
William I. Carpenter, '16	1st Lt. U. S. Infantry
Horace A. Chouinard, '98	Chaplain, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

T^A—Continued

- Chauncey C. Coon, '10.....1st Minn. Inf.
 Matthew D. Crawford, '14.....Naval Aviation
 Myron R. Dasset, '17.....29th Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa., Sec. 576
 Claude J. Ehrenburg, '16.....U. S. Medical Reserve Corps
 Asa A. Eldridge, '15.....1st Lt. Infantry Reserve
 Eugene T. Eldridge, '15.....R. O. T. C. Artillery
 Francis F. Eldridge, '18.....Base Hospital, Deuring, N. M.
 Conrad Fredin, '10.....1st Lt. Engineers, Ft. Leavenworth
 John F. Fredin, Jr., '19.....Capt. Engineers, Ft. Leavenworth
 Lafayette French, Jr., '10.....1st Lt., Infantry, Co. C, 132d Inf., Camp Logan, Houston, Tex.
 Leland C. Giddings, '18.....Aviation Corps
 Paul S. Gillespie, '17.....1st Sergt., Base Hospital No. 26
 Everett H. Hale, '13.....Minn. N. A., 107th Supply Train
 Landreth M. Harrison, '17.....U. S. Marines
 Perce R. Harrison, '18.....Aviation Corps
 Emil Hastings.....Aviation Corps
 William Hicks, '20.....Aviation Corps
 Morris Jones, '19.....National Army, Camp Dodge
 Carl S. Lagerquist, '17.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Erle D. Luce, '06.....Col., U. S. A.
 John J. McEwan, '14.....1st Lt., U. S. A.
 Samuel W. McEwan, M.D., '08.....Surgeon, U. S. N.
 Timothy I. Madigan, '15.....Physical Instructor, U. S. Navy Hospital Corps
 Gordon E. Merrill, '16.....1st Lt. U. S. Artillery, France
 Justice R. O'Hage.....U. S. M. R.
 Raymond E. Parker, '19.....2d Minn. Inf.
 Howard Quinlan, '13.....Capt. U. S. Artillery
 Henry W. Robertson, '15.....U. S. Engineers
 William C. Rucker, '97.....Asst. Surgeon General, U. S. Navy
 Kenneth Sallsbury, '18.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Dana C. Schmahly, '18.....1st Lt. U. S. Artillery, Ft. Leavenworth
 Philip W. Smith, '17.....Machinist Mate, U. S. Navy
 Carl I. Snyder, '14.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Gustave Stamm, '13.....National Army
 Franklin J. Swigart, '19.....U. S. Marine Corps, Overseas
 Robert L. Tebbitt, '02.....Capt. M. O. R. C.
 Amadeus F. Wolter, '18.....1st Lt. Army Medical Corps
- Φ
 Frederick R. Ahbe, '96.....1st Lt. Engineers Corps
 Edwin C. Chamberlin, M.D., '93.....Capt., Medical Reserve Corps, New York City
 Samuel K. Day, '10.....U. S. Navy
 Alva C. Dinkey, Jr., '19.....Gas and Flame Corps, National Army Y. M. C. A., New York City
 Paul W. Emanuel, '12.....2d Lt., Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.
 Paul J. Feuchtwanger, '20.....S. of A. G., Camp Hicks, Fort Worth, Tex.
 William R. Gellatly, '20.....4th Cl. Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.
 Jonathan M. Harris, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., "S. C. 178," care Postmaster N. Y.
 James C. Heckman, '99.....Colonel, Supply Division, Ordnance Dept., Washington
 Charles W. Horr, '15.....Medical Corps, Little Silver Sta., N. J.
 John A. Horr, '13.....National Army
 Albert S. Kohl, '20.....Ensign, Training School, Annapolis, Md.
 John C. Lee, '17.....U. S. Aviation Corps, Lake Charles, La.
 Frederick C. McCutcheon, '10.....Capt., Maryland Junction, Md.
 Walter S. Mallory, Jr., '15.....3d Cl. Seaman, Naval Radio School, Cambridge, Mass.
 George B. Markle, '12.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Frank P. Miller, '15.....National Army
 Charles M. Pardee, '17.....1st Lt. Aviation, Columbus, Ohio
 Harry C. Preston, '20.....Aviation, A. E. F., France
 Stewart H. Pursel, '17.....National Army
 John L. Ryon, '19.....Capt., Infantry, Ala.
 C. F. Seeley, '20.....4th Cl. Seaman, U. S. N. R. F., Boston
 Samuel H. Sherrerd, '08.....Capt., 305th Pioneers Engineers, Camp Lee, Va.
 Holmes Shoemaker, '18.....Ensign, Naval Auxiliary, Hotel Margaret, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 John C. Skuse, '03.....Capt., 363d Infantry, Camp Lewis
 Vincent R. Smith, '14.....1st Lt., Camp Lee, Va.
 Robert Sterrett, '99.....(Maj.) Infantry, U. S. A., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
 Lt. Col., N. A., June 12, 1918. A. E. F., France
 Harry H. Stolberg, '18.....1st Lt. Artillery, Ohio
 Donald Streblg, '17.....Canadian Army
 Ross D. Thompson, '18.....Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
 George L. Townsend, '18.....2d Lt., Signal Corps, A. E. F., France
 William B. Ulmer, '17.....Officers Training School, Louisville, Ky.
 John B. E. Vilsack, '18.....Medical Corps, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Richard L. Young, '99.....1st Lt. U. S. N. R. F., Commanding "S. P. 83"
- Φ^A
 John D. Armstrong, '17.....Radius Operator, U. S. N. R. F.
 Ralph E. Arnold, '19.....Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
 Harold F. Bonno, '20.....Episcopal Base Hospital Unit, France
 John M. Borden, '11.....2d Lt., Inspector. Ord., Hudson Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.

Φ^Δ—Continued

- Harold S. Broomall, M.D., '12... Transport Service (Medical Corps), 108th Field Artillery (by transfer), Sanitary Detail, A. E. F., France
- Vance L. Bushnell, '17... 1st Sergt. 19th Engineers Regt., France
- Howard G. Campbell, '19... Ord. Training Camp, Co. E, Supply School, Camp Hancock
- Floyd A. Crispin, '18... Sergt., Ordnance Officers Supply School, Hdqts. Co., Raritan Supply Depot, New Brunswick, N. J.
- Thomas G. Downing, '18... Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
- Charles L. Eyanson, '17... 264th Aero Squad., care of U. S. Air Service, London, S. W.
- Alexander H. Godfrey, '17... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Annapolis, Md.
- Philip G. Gunion, '14... Aviation; Served in Texas Camp. (*Honorably discharged for color blindness*)
- James B. Hagenbuch, '20... Aviation, Kelly Field No. 1, San Antonio, Tex.
- James A. L. Harris, '19... 1st Lt. Coast Artillery
- Francis B. Hitchcock, '10... Aviation School, Cornell University
- Robert D. Hughes, '11... U. S. N. R. F., R. F. Asst. Paymaster, Washington, D. C., with rank of Ensign
- Robert B. W. Hutt, '09... Nat. Army, Camp McDowell, Cal.
- William H. Livingston, '19... U. S. N. R. F. (*On leave at U. of Pa.*)
- L. Burdelle Moffett, Jr., '17... Sec. 527, Ambulance Corps, Philadelphia, Pa. (*To go to Italy*)
- George C. Parkhurst, '19... 2d Lt. 9th U. S. Infantry, France
- Richard G. Pfeiffer, '19... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Manning," C. G. to U. S. S. "Gibraltar," June 4th
- Calvin Phillips, '16... Corporal, Motor Unit, N. A., A. E. F., France
- Terrill E. Price, '15... Capt. U. S. Cavalry, Fort Sill, Okla.
- Percy M. Redfield, '18... Chief Yeoman, U. S. N. R. F., League Island Navy Yard
- William R. Rountree, Jr., '19... Co. M., 316th Infantry, 79th Div., A. E. F., France
- Maurice B. Smyser, '19... 2d Lt., Field Artillery, U. S. A., Camp Meade
- William M. Solly, '20... Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
- Eugene S. Southall, '16... 1st Lt. 9th Co., 154th Depot Brigade, Camp Meade
- J. Morton Southall, '14... 2d Lt. F. H., Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss.
- Owen M. Stolz, '16... Co. E, 103d Regiment Engineers, A. E. F., France
- Henry G. Sweeney, '1... 1st Lt., U. S. A.
- Lafayette Tremblay, '19... Co. 21, Naval Aviation School, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
- Charles H. Weisel, '16... Machinist's Mate, U. S. N. R. F., Officers' Material School, Philadelphia
- Albert K. Wilson, '16... Nat. Army, Camp Meade, Md.
- Thomas Willson, '17... Lt., Q. M. Dept., N. A.
- Philip Work, '09... Capt., M. R. C., U. S. R. F., detached duty from Ft. Riley, Kan., June 16, 1918

X

- Edwin J. Appel, '16... 1st Lt., Sanitary Corps, Wash.
- Nelson T. Barrett, '92... Major, Rainbow Division, France
- Stephen E. Bullock, '19... (Sergt.) 2d Lt., R. O. T. C., Camp Dix, N. J.
- John H. Clough, '16... 1st Lt., Research Division (Signal Corps), A. E. F., France
- Walter R. Converse, '12... U. S. N. R. F.
- David L. Ellerman, '18... (Sergt.) 2d Lt., 3d R. O. T. C., Camp Meade, Md.
- Harold L. Glasser, '20... Equip. Div., Signal Corps, Rochester, N. Y.
- Gordon H. Gliddon, '15... National Army
- Dale C. Hall, '16... 1st Lt., Eng. Dept., Ordnance
- Herbert I. Harris, '98... Capt. U. S. Medical Corps, Fort Snelling, Wis.
- Harvey J. Hauck, '12... Q. M. School, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.
- James J. Hennessey, '13... U. S. N. R. F.
- J. Lees Hilton, '14... 57th Regt., Coast Artillery Corps, A. E. F., France
- Charles L. Hincer, '03... Capt., A. M. C., Base Hospital No. 19, A. E. F., France
- Edward J. Keiber, '10... Sergt., Infantry, A. E. F., France
- Edward W. Krieg, '18... Equip. Div., Signal Corps, Rochester, N. Y.
- Don Leavens, '20... U. S. Naval Hospital Corps, N. Y. Navy Yard
- Frank J. Little, '16... Lt., U. S. A.
- J. Griffith Little, '20... 160th Machine Gun Co., Spartanburg, S. C.
- Harold A. MacCullum, '17... U. S. N. A., Camp Dix, N. J.
- Donald J. MacPherson, '11... Capt. Medical Corps, Camp Meade
- Oscar Marth, '19... Equip. Div., Signal Corps, Rochester, N. Y.
- Leo P. Redding, '13... Corporal, 303d Military Police, Camp Dix, N. J.
- E. Scott Roscoe, '18... 1st Lt., Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
- Welday Roscoe, '20... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., care of Postmaster, N. Y.
- Winfield W. Scott, '15... M. R. C., Johns Hopkins University
- George A. Seltz, '18... Midshipman, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis
- Robert G. Swanz, '20... (Corp.) Sergt., Co. E, 303d Engineers Regt., N. A. (*Detached service, A. E. F., France*)
- Leslie A. Thorp, '18... Ensign, U. S. Naval Hospital Corps, N. Y. Navy Yard
- Mark A. Van Liew, '17... 2d Lt., Co. B, 43d U. S. Infantry, New Orleans, La.
- Carl A. Vebel, '21... 2d Class Seaman, 3d Naval District
- Herbert E. Wattell, '19... Equip. Div., Signal Corps, Rochester, N. Y.
- Rodney L. Williams, '17... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport

X^A

- Frederic W. Albert, '05... (Maj.) (Com. Dec. 5, 1917) Engineers, N. A., Camp Devens, Lt. Col., June 12, 1918
- Reamer W. Argo, '14... Lt. Engineers, U. S. R., War Dept., Washington, D. C.
- Mahlon Ashford, '03... Maj. Medical Corps, U. S. A., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
- Ernest Barbour, '04... Capt. Engineers Corps

X^d—Continued

Joseph F. Barnes, '99	Maj. 16th Field Artillery, U. S. A., Sparta, Wis.
James H. Brackett, '15	1st Lt. C. A. C., Ft. Hunt, Md.
Alvin M. Brown, '14	Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
Lawrence E. Burton, '19	U. S. N. R. F., Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C.
John Paul Bushnell, '15	2d Lt., Ordnance, to Remington Arms Co., Iliion, N. Y.
Marston Campbell, '18	2d Lt., Signal Corps
Ferdinand E. Carter, '18	Aviation School (Unassigned)
Robert G. Carter, '19	Lt. Infantry, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
Pierre A. Chamberlin, '16	Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
John H. Chapman	Amer. Exp. Forces, France
George S. Cooper, '18	Lt. Artillery, A. E. F., France
Julian W. Cunningham, '16	Capt. 7th Cavalry, U. S. A., Ft. Bliss, Tex.
Elliott J. Dent, '99	Col. 26th Engineers, U. S. A., Camp Dix, N. J.
Cassius M. Dowell, '18	Lt. Col., Judge Advocate, 26th Div., A. E. F.
Halsey Dunwoody, '03	Lt. Col. Aviation, A. E. F., France
Donald Dutton, C. E., '13	Lt. C. A. C., U. S. A., Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
Walter M. Duvall, '16	1st Lt. U. S. R., Camp Meade, Md.
Woolman G. Emory, '97	Capt. 1st Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, Winthrop, Md.
Frank E. Fields, '18	Aviation School (Unassigned)
James R. Finley, '19	Capt. Cav., Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.
Edward B. Harry, '18	Lt. Cav., U. S. A., Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.
Howard W. Hodgkins, '13	Capt. Coast Artillery, U. S. A., Ft. Washington
Ralph Hospital, '13	Capt. 21st Cavalry, U. S. A., Ft. Riley, Kan.
Henry J. Hough, '19	Naval Aviation School, Mass. Inst. Tech., Cambridge, Mass.
Graham Hughes, '14	Lt. Artillery, U. S. R., Hattiesburg, Miss.
Earle Jeffrey, '14	Capt. C. A. C., Ft. Howard, Md.
Thomas R. Johnson, '19	Quartermasters Corps, Ft. Leavenworth
Russell B. Lake, '19	U. S. N. R. F., Fall River, Mass.
John E. Larson, '19	O. R. T. C., C. A., Ft. Monroe, Va.
Alvin McCreary, '14	Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
Bruce McGruder, '07	Capt. 51st Infantry, U. S. A., Chicamauga Park, Ga.
Marshall McCruder, '08	Maj., 2d Field Artillery, U. S. A., Instructor, School of Fire, Fort Sill, Okla.
Henry J. McKenny, '00	Maj. 314th Infantry, Camp Meade, Md.
Detlow N. Marthinson, '16	Lt. Coast Artillery, U. S. R., Amer. Exp. Forces
Lucius R. Mason, '07	Capt. Cavalry, Petersburg, Va.
Louis Naetzker, '17	Lt., A. G. N. A., A. E. F., France
H. Jauney Nichols, Jr., '18	1st Lt. Chemical Corps
Rastus R. Norris, M.D., '03	Capt. Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greenleaf
George W. Phillips, '15	Lt. C. A. C., Ft. Monroe
Llewellyn Powell, M.D., '04	Major 304th Sanitary Train, Camp Dix
Norman T. Raymond, '14	Lt. Coast Artillery, U. S. A. Amer. Exp. Forces
Frank T. Richard, '17	Lt. Artillery, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
Malcolm G. Sllarrow, '13	Asst. Paymaster, U. S. N., Washington, D. C.
Benj. P. Steele, '16	O. R. T. C., Ft. Monroe
Henry R. Swartzell, '16	Lt. Aviation, Dayton, Ohio
Charles L. Swindell, M.D., '04	Lt. Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greenleaf
Alfred W. Thompson, '15	Lt., Cavalry, U. S. R.
William B. Upton, Jr., '16	Lt. Engineers, U. S. Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.
Morton B. Walker, '18	Sergt., Signal Corps, Washington, D. C.
William K. Wilbur, '20	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., "U. S. S. Texas," care of Postmaster, New York
Abram B. Wingate, '19	U. S. Engineers, A. E. F., France
Chanucey S. Winstead, '16	Lt. 162d Inf., 41st Div., U. S. A., A. E. F., France
ψ	
Paul R. Baird, '12	2d Lt. Infantry, R. C., Co. A, 9th Brigade
Wheeler E. Barto, '17	Private, U. S. National Army
Oliver F. Crothers, '15	Private, National Army,
Albert Getman, M. D., '11	1st Lt., M. O. R. C.
Herbert C. Getman, '16	U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "South Carolina"
Millard R. Gow, '16	Ordnance School, Philadelphia
Willard A. Gow, '16	Ordnance School, Philadelphia
Robert B. Hull, '08	U. S. Ambulance Service
E. J. Humiston, '99	Chaplain, Presb. Nat. Service Com., Camp Dodge, Iowa
Irving M. Ives, '19	2d Lt., Regular Army, Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.
Henry H. Jessup, '13	Capt. U. S. National Army, Camp Dix
J. W. Kellogg, '06	1st Lt., San. Corps, 33d Div., Camp Logan, Houston, Tex.
J. H. Lee, '95	Rel. Work Director, Camp Vail, Long Branch, N. J.
Thomas A. Lee, '14	U. S. Engineers, A. E. F., France
Walker McMartin, '08	Capt., U. S. National Army
J. Kenneth Morrow, '19	48th Metropolitan Hospital Unit, Ft. McHenry, Md.
Merwyn H. Nellis, '06	Athletic Director, Y. M. C. A.
Montford S. Palge, '16	Private, C. A. C., Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
Sydney K. Pardee, '19	2d Lt., C. A. C., Ft. Wadsworth, N. Y.
Barton W. Perry, '91	Chaplain 3d F. A., Ft. Sam Houston, Tex.
Wm. D. Rogers, '05	Private, U. S. Regular Army
Herbert F. Thompson, '20	Ambulance Co. 326, 82d Div., Camp Gordon
Ezra H. Woods, '18	No. 38,705 "C" Company, 3d Hants. Regt., New Barracks, Gosport, England
Alexander H. Woolcott, '09	Interpreter
Leslie W. Yule, '17	48th Metropolitan Hospital Unit, Ft. McHenry, Md.

In National Service

- Z**
Alexander Meikeljohn, '93.....Member University Section Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense
- I^Δ**
Frederick C. Ferry, '91.....Secretary University Section Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense
Roscoe R. Mitchell, '04.....Food Commissioner to England and France
- K**
Samuel P. Capen, '98.....Executive Secretary University and Secondary Schools Section Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense
Hollis Godfrey, '95.....Commissioner Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense
- O^Δ**
Stuart O. Blythe, '12.....U. S. Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation, Washington, D. C.
- Π^Δ**
Henry E. Crampton, '93.....Member University Section Advisory Commission, Council of National Defense
- Σ^Δ**
Guy S. Ford, '95.....Committee on Public Information

In Red Cross Service

- B**
Percy W. Simpson, '98.....Major, Field Director Camp Service
- Γ^Δ**
Andrew H. Green, Jr., '17.....Major
- H**
Harvey D. Gibson, '02.....American Red Cross Commissioner for France, Paris
- I**
Frederick C. Thwaites, '03.....Head of Venice, Italy, Division
- I[̄]**
Floyd B. Van Kewren, '04.....4 Place de la Concorde, Paris, France

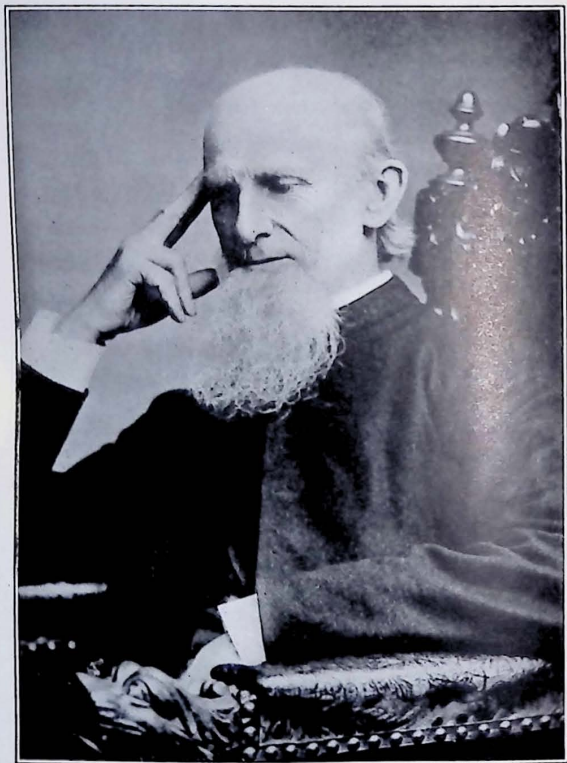
In Y. M. C. A. Service

- H**
F. D. Slocum, '12.....Camp Sheridan
- I^Δ**
William O. Wark, '92.....France
- K**
Arthur W. Groce, '91.....France
R. K. Marvin, '96.....France
- K^Δ**
R. E. Foulke, '18.....Box 595, Columbus Barracks, Columbus, Ohio
- N**
A. P. Archer, '15.....Camp Lee, Va.
- X**
George J. Barnes, '11.....Camp Dix
- Ψ**
James R. Grant, '12.....

In Reconstruction Service

- Φ^Δ**
Edward L. Webster, '14.....Friends' Reconstruction Unit, France





Rev. Dr. George Clinton Tanner, Z '57

CURRENT EVENTS

Zete Celebrates 84th Birthday

One of the oldest wearers of the Shield of Theta Delta Chi is the Rev. Dr. George Clinton Tanner, Professor Emeritus of Seabury Divinity School, and Registrar of the Diocese of Minnesota since 1878. His 84th birthday was celebrated with due honor in Faribault, on January 21st. At the Divinity School there was "a titanic birthday cake lighted up with twenty-one candles," and flowers in profusion were sent him. The Rev. Dr. F. F. Kramer, warden of the school, read the following poem in his honor:

Some men at threescore feel their work is done,
And some at threescore ten their race have run:
The Bible adage doth at fourscore place
In senile weakness all the human race.

But now and then, to mock a weakling age,
Comes there a man, who vigorous life will page,
E'en more than fourscore years, not weak but strong,
Amid the bustling, rushing modern throng.

Such are the giants of our day and age,
Who calmly stand and watch the heathen rage;
Long have they toiled and many treasures won
Of mind and soul that will outlast the sun.

For drinking from the Saviour's saving fount,
And standing with Him on the radiant mount,
They oft like eagles have renewed their strength
Of soul, which truly marks the journey's length.

Thus by your presence are we honored here;
Ourselves we honor when we wish you cheer
On this your natal day, though eighty-four,
We pray the Lord to add a dozen more.

Dr. Tanner responded with a happy speech of appreciation, and spoke of some of the historic events through which he has lived:

"It has been my privilege to live among countless changes and witness many movements in the Church's and nation's life. The history of American literature takes its rise in my time. Washington Irving, who is considered the 'Father of American literature,' died after I was born. I remember the comments on Lowell's poetry when it first appeared, and the prophecy that 'he might amount to something.' I remember the criticism first passed on

Longfellow's 'Hiawatha.' In the development of Minnesota, and in the growth of the Church in this great State, I have been privileged to have some small part.

"God has blessed me with the quality of sympathy, not to weakness, I hope, but to strength. Cultivate that quality. Verily, it has its own reward."

Dr. Tanner was born in West Greenwich, Rhode Island, January 21, 1834. He prepared for college at Plainfield Academy, Connecticut, and graduated from Brown University in the class of 1857. He was a member of the Z Charge at the same time with John Hay, whom he remembers well.

After graduation, he went at once to Minnesota, and soon entered on his long connection with the several institutions of the Episcopal Church in Faribault. He was in the first class of Seabury Divinity School, and was ordained deacon in 1860 and priest in 1862. For twenty years he was rector of St. Paul's Church, Owatonna, and superintendent of schools in the county. Since then he has been, at different times, chaplain of St. Mary's school, director of study hall at Shattuck Military School, and professor in Seabury Divinity School.

Possessed of excellent health, a heart of unfailing kindness, a scholarly mind, a keen sense of humor, an earnest and devoted spirit, he has the admiration of all who know him.

It is interesting to note that his colleague at Seabury, the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Poole, is also a Theta Delt, being a member of E Charge, 1872.

REV. FRANCIS L. PALMER, M^A '85.

Thousand Dollar Scholarship Won by a Phi Deut

The twentieth competition of the John Stewardson Memorial Scholarship in Architecture was awarded to William Henry Livingston, of the Φ^A Charge, a junior at the University of Pennsylvania. The subject of the competition was a "Monumental Staircase" in the wing of a large hotel which leads from an entrance vestibule to the ballroom on the second floor. The program, in commenting upon the problem, states that the value to be given to a staircase must be relative to the importance of the building, and here lies one of the greatest difficulties in its design, for an exaggerated value given a stairs in a small edifice produces as ridiculous an effect as an inadequate one in a large building produces a mean effect. Under no circumstances must a staircase be neglected in studying a plan. It must never be stuck away in an unusual corner, nor must a hallway be narrowed down to allow the stairs to be fitted in at some indeterminate part of its length. On the contrary, it should occupy a space of its own called a cage, or well, containing its landings, initial, intermediate and terminal,

which should not be confused with the vestibules or hallways which it serves.

That the winning design met all the requirements of the program was attested by the fact that in addition to being the best design submitted in the "Stewardson Competition," it also won a first medal in the "Beaux Arts" competition, in which it was also entered.

The John Stewardson Memorial Scholarship was instituted by friends of Mr. Stewardson as a lasting memorial to perpetuate his name as an architect who did much for the architecture of the University of Pennsylvania. As a member of the firm of Cope & Stewardson, he designed the first group of dormitories and laid out the huge scheme which the University is still following. The "Stewardson Scholarship," which superseded the Traveling Scholarship of the University of Pennsylvania, which started in 1893, held its first competition in 1897, and has been held every year excepting 1907 and 1917. The value of the competition is \$1,000, the holder of which is to pursue the study of architecture in this or foreign countries as determined by the committee and under its direction.

Buffalo Graduates Meet

The annual meeting of the Buffalo Graduate Association was held April 18th at the Iroquois Hotel, at which time officers were elected for the next year. Brother Christopher Toole was elected president.

We were very much honored and pleased to have had with us Brother Dr. Frederick Ferry, president of Hamilton College. Dr. Ferry gave us a short interesting talk on conditions in Germany as he had seen them.

Brothers Everett Hunt, C. W. Andrews and H. L. Himes have enlisted and are doing their bit to down the Kaiser and Attila, the Hun.

Out of town Thetes who are in Buffalo on Mondays are urged to drop around at the Hotel Statler at 12.30 o'clock p. m., at which time we have our weekly luncheon.

HOBERT L. HIMES, *Secretary.*

Founders' Corporation Recruiting in China

DEAR BROTHER GUY:

Please, sir, what are you doing in little ole New York? I am inclosing herewith first of exchange on Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation for gold \$100, for which please issue one membership to me and one to my brother, Edwin Hampton Gaither,

p^A '16, address, care of Drexel Institute, Philadelphia. In what? The Founders' Corporation, sir, in accordance with the president's letter of February 12th, which I have just received from Carl Tombo.

It would seem very funny to join the Friday crowd at Great Northern Hotel and not find Guy Pearce. I did not pass through Chicago on my way here any way near a Friday, or I would have held a China party. Been here two years one month and twenty-three days and could almost give the odd hours and minutes—and wish before the third year has a chance to fade that I will again be treading the shores of the good old United States of America.

Yours in the bonds,

ROBERT H. GAITHER, H^A '06.

53 Szechuen Road, Shanghai, China.

Russell C. Gibbs' New Job

After fifteen years in the banking business, Brother Russell C. Gibbs, I^A '00, has become treasurer of the Sands, Taylor & Wood Company, 131 State Street, Boston, one of the large wholesale flour concerns of that city. The company are the proprietors of King Arthur flour, a brand well-known throughout New England, but not sold to any great extent elsewhere.

Name Changed

Brother F. H. Kaiser, N^A '09, has legally changed his name to F. H. Kingdon.



GLEANINGS FROM THE ARCHIVES

FREDERIC CARTER, EA '91, CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

I. A. CHAPMAN, II^d '14, DEPUTY CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

Contributing Editors

Harvard of Harvard

"Died on the field of honor" is the soldier's epitaph won by Lionel de Jersey Harvard, who bore a name endeared to thousands now fighting overseas or preparing themselves for service, by its association with the university, which fostered high ideals and implanted its own unwavering loyalty in the generous heart of youth.

Harvard has had representatives, and worthy ones, in the fighting line from the beginning. During the past year it has become to all intents and purposes a military training school, where foreign officer-instructors imparted to the battalion under their tuition all that can be learned academically and in field practice of the modern art of war.

For four years Lionel Harvard, who entered in 1911, was one of the picturesque appanages of his university. How he came to be there was a story in itself. As long ago as 1847 Edward Everett, then president of Harvard, wrote to Bancroft, the historian, then minister to Great Britain. In that letter he asked Bancroft to deliver some books, among them Quincy's "History of Harvard," to Rev. John Harvard, of Plymouth, England, a collateral descendant of John Harvard, the founder, who died at 31 without issue. In 1908 this letter was found among George Bancroft's papers, which De Wolfe Howe, his biographer, was preparing for publication.

It led him to request Louis Holman, of Boston, going to England for research work, to make inquiries about the recipient of the books. He had left two sons, Rev. John Harvard, of Sheffield, who died 1907, and J. Mawson Harvard, of London, who had two sons, Lionel and Kenneth. To the elder Lionel, who had prepared himself to enter Emmanuel College, Cambridge, which the first John Harvard attended, but owing to financial obstacles had been obliged to go into business instead, an endowed scholarship was proffered, and accordingly he matriculated in 1911 and was graduated in 1915, shortly after which event he married.

Lieut. Lionel de Jersey Harvard, of the Grenadier Guards, was killed March 30, 1918, at the age of 26 years. His brother Kenneth was killed in action August 1st last. But the Harvard line is not extinct, for Lionel Harvard was survived by a widow and infant son, who may yet be associated in some manner with the historic university which is so enduring a monument to the ministers and missionaries, teachers and men of learning who compose the Harvard family.—*Milwaukee Free Press.*

The reader will note that Edward Everett's letter referred to above was written in our $\Theta \Delta X$ birth year; that it took 60 years to carry out its purpose, with the resultant matriculation and graduation of Lionel Harvard, a $\Delta \Upsilon$. March 30th last he "died on the field of honor."

At times, we think of the purposes of Λ Graduate Charge, which lived one short year—summer 1856, summer 1857—that seriously considered planting our flag in European universities. Another 60 years and our men began to enter France for a purpose no prophet of the 50's could foretell—and we literally count our men by hundreds "over there" actuated by a single impulse.

The account which the title prefaces and this latter-day mention of the hopes of our men of the 50's allow recognition more clearly of the truth that man cannot foretell the completed harvest of his implanting.

Two Sabrinas!

Who has not heard of Sabrina the First! All will enjoy the Solomon solution of the problem in the following:

"Sabrina, the brazen divinity of Amherst, has reappeared on the campus in a sensational manner after a three years' absence. On April 8th, the even classes, who had supposedly had continuous possession of this well-known statue for more than twenty-five years, gave the college an opportunity for a fleeting glance at the goddess. The next morning the college body was invited by the junior class president to see Sabrina under an odd class banner at the foot of Chapel Hill. After a series of investigations, it was proved that there were two Sabrinas in existence, and that both had equally authentic claims for recognition. It was therefore decided, in order to preserve the Sabrina tradition, that the Sabrina held by the even classes should be considered the real one. It was further provided that hereafter this Sabrina must appear in Amherst at least once a year, and that no artificial or legal guards can be used for its protection."

Some Half Century Verse

The Psi Charge was instituted March 13, 1868, and its semi-centennial was observed at the last commencement.

To fully understand the verses following, which were written for the occasion, the reader should know that Hamilton College is situated on a considerable hill, about a mile from the village of Clinton. The road winds up the steep incline and its various sections, in college parlance, are denominated as Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior Hills. At the time of the institution of the Charge and for years afterward, the college boys roomed in the college dormitories, but boarded at fraternity boarding houses

in the village. They generally carried their noonday lunch, but went down to morning and evening meals, in the winter-time by sleds. They became very expert in managing their sleds, and, of course, as the outsider thought, exhibited a good degree of recklessness. It is this practice of rather reckless coasting that is brought out in the anniversary rhymes.

Sliding into Theta Delta Chi

BY SEWARD D. ALLEN

The signs of changeful March abound
On our fair eastward-looking Hill;
One day a generous warmth in air,
The next old winter's keenest chill!

One day the sleds go streaking down
The hardened, glary, dangerous walks,
And heels grind hard on Sophomore Hill,
And none but trusted steersman talks!

And then it thaws and planks are bare,
And there the polished runners stick;
And he who'd keep upon the sled
Has need to know the Buckaroo's trick!

Road paths so soft the horses slump,
Then, punched with holes, hard, rough and high,
And then, why, then the Embassy
Bumped in to start the dear old Psi!

Now in the waiting bunch were some
Who'd played with death on Southern fields.
They'd dodged the grim old boy so much,
They quite enjoyed him at their heels.

And so the guest whom they took down
Had ever something thence to say—
A tale of swift and fearsome ride
That made Mazeppa's ride just play.

Tradition lingered on the Hill
Of sliding on that day so good,
That when the Embassy went down
Each hair upon their heads upstood.

That near an hour they gasped for breath,
With such a flutter at the heart,
That when initiation came
They'd scarcely strength to do their part!

And yet, right well their work was done—
Right well our rare, sweet story told;
And there a shrine to love was raised,
More worth than Bagdad's shrines of gold!

The room and furnishings were poor
 And smudgy lamps despoiled the air,
 And yet a glory fills the place—
 Love's altar fires were kindled there.

And there was proved, in lesser sense,
 That truth from out the olden days
 That not in temples rich and high,
 Nor in a service's ordered praise,

The spirit finds and knows its own.
 Love needeth not the help of art,
 The mellowed sounds, the softened light;
 Love needeth but the longing heart.

Love's longing spurred the hearts that came,
 Love's longing thrilled the hearts that met,
 Its glow is on our fifty years;
 It prompts, it cheers, it sways us yet!

What matter what they had or did,
 Or what they said, how wise, how gay;
 They knew themselves as brothers then
 And as they climbed the hillward way!

L'envoi

Next morn the whole bunch with the sleds
 Met near Old South; but vain all talk!
 The Embassy could not be moved;
 They'd had one ride! By gosh, they'd walk!



EDITORIAL COMMENT

To give substantial assistance to the "Fighting Charge" is a plain duty. The last issue was scarcely in the mails when word came directly from an intrepid group of Thetes in France of their gathering and their plans to establish an informal Charge in Paris. The announcement at once provided the nucleus of just such an organization, the pressing need for which was pointed out in our last editorial comment. Although the best method to effect a helpful organization had not become clear in the mind of the writer, the necessity for an effort to bring into existence some meeting place with more or less permanency, and to thereby bring Thetes together for peaceful interchange and fraternal communion amid the stirring scenes of war, was not questioned a moment. The announcement of the little gathering some weeks ago in Paris, where five brothers attended in the flesh and fourteen in the spirit of our brotherhood, furnishes the solution. The fraternity must back up that bunch in France. The two ways open are, first of all, adequate financial support, and second, fraternal communication, both from individual members of the fraternity and from our central organization. They don't need much money—just enough to take care of the usual expenses of regular meetings and to establish some permanent assembly place. But they should not be required to meet these expenses from their own funds; and particularly so in view of the fact that many at home are anxious to help a movement of this kind along. Let us get the money across as soon as possible.

The importance of keeping in communication with the brothers in the expeditionary forces cannot be overemphasized. Every letter coming back indicates a hunger for news of the fraternity and of the activities of the brothers at home. It is a spiritual need, quite as insistent as food. And everyone can contribute. We, therefore, even at the risk of repetition, urge the writing of letters to these men. They don't need heartening, because they have set their minds to a grim task with resolution; but they do need diversion, such as the record of fraternity and Charge happenings can furnish. Get out your memorandum and book yourself up for a few letters.

To support the "Fighting Charge" is a sacred opportunity.

Theta Delta Chi can well congratulate herself upon the success attending the efforts to organize a National Club in New York City. The club is now an established fact, and from its opening began to demonstrate the wisdom of the movement. The account of the house-warming makes fraternity history and presages an

enlivened spirit throughout the entire fraternity. The club, while logically situated in New York City, is not a city club. Its membership list is composed of brothers from practically all the Charges, and its guest book even now contains names from coast to coast. What fraternity spirit will abide there, when we gather round to give Godspeed to brothers departing upon great adventures; to welcome them home with their work accomplished; to rehear the glorious traditions of our beloved fraternity and her noble sons!

The club should have adequate support. The best means at our disposal is to take up membership. The cost to each member is nominal, but a large membership insures the club's life and usefulness. Get in touch with Brother Boyce Smith on this matter without delay.

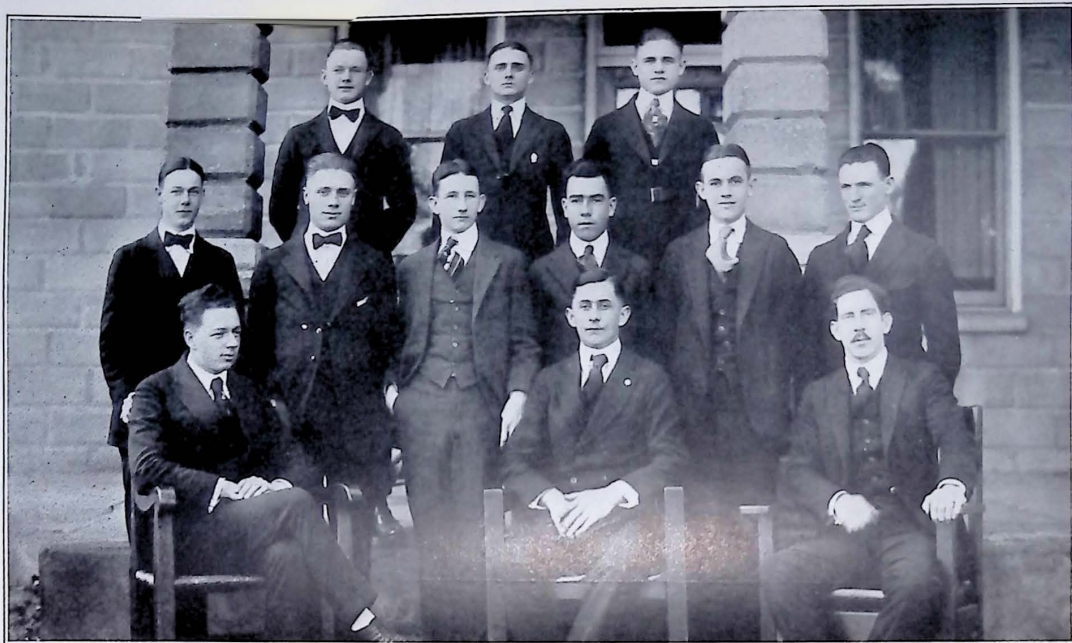
In the section of THE SHIELD under the caption, "Glimpses of the Great War," we are trying to make a record of incidents of unusual interest. This will be possible only with the co-operation of every member of the fraternity. No doubt, many letters have been received containing much of interest. They should be sent to THE SHIELD. They will be preserved, if so requested, and returned. Matters of this kind will be of intense interest for years to come, and the opportunity to put them permanently on record should not be neglected.



BETA CHARGE



EPSILON CHARGE



Davis
Chandler

Fentress
Bland

Owen

Fry

Fisher
Robinson

Carnal

Wilkinson

Zehmer
Williams

CHARGE LETTERS

Charges will be marked delinquent if their letters are not in the *Editorial office* the *twenty-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.



Due to the early closing of the University B has shut down for the year. We sincerely hope that we will be able to open the coming fall term as strong in numbers as we have been for the past year. It is safe to say that there is no danger of having to close the house. As the University is running a summer term for mechanical engineering students in the junior year, the house will be open during the summer.

Brothers Quail, '19, and Pratt, '19, are staying in Ithaca training for track intercollegiates and will make the trip with the team to Philadelphia. Pratt is running the hurdles and Quail is throwing the hammer. Brother Archbold won several points for the frosh track team in their meet with the Penn frosh at Franklin Field. Maxson, '21, and Thomas, '21, are on the competition for manager of football which will be decided next fall. Brother Smith, '19, is editor in chief of the *Cornell Daily Sun*, and Newton is on the art staff of the *Widow*.

The Charge has greatly appreciated the visits of Brothers Tilden, K^Δ '20, and Thompson, Φ '18, who have been stationed at the school of photography in Ithaca. All Theta Deltas who are sent to either the aviation school or the school of photography should look upon the house as their home while in Ithaca.

Charge Editor.



Initiate: W. E. Garber, '20, Palls, Va.

Since our last letter, E Charge has experienced many conditions which are certainly to be regretted. We have lost three more good, faithful Theta Deltas, Brothers Chandler, Davis and Zehmer.

This now leaves our active Charge with only six men, and we were, indeed, very sorry to lose them. Although our number has been reduced to six men, we feel that the spirit has been holding its own standards and the zeal with which our small group has undertaken things is a marked evidence of it.

Another heart-felt condition which has forced itself on us is the fact that we were forced to give up our house. Due to the small Charge that we now have and to the great increase in population of the city of Williamsburg, we felt that we were not doing ourselves justice as well as a number of people in quest of homes, so we dolefully removed ourselves from a nest which had won a warm place in our hearts. We were very fortunate in holding our house as long as we did, as all of the other fraternities had vacated theirs early in the year. We have certainly missed the homelike life that we enjoyed while there. However, all of the brothers are now located fairly near one another in the dorms. Brothers, just because we have no house in which to welcome you, do not let this keep anyone of you from dropping in to see us at any time. We have enjoyed visits from a number of our own alumni as well as from those of sister Charges. Among those who have paid us visits are Brothers Macdonald, H '18, Kimbel, N^Δ '19, and Jackson, Δ^Δ '18.

E has been very active in college and campus affairs, considering the number of men she has. Brother Robinson, who will take his degree at finals, will feature

on the program to be given. Brother Robinson is also baseball manager and has nearly closed a successful season. This is the fourth consecutive Theta Delt to be manager of this team. Brother Carneal is business manager of the *Flat Hat* and has succeeded in enlarging the publication very much. Brother Fentress is manager of the track team and also was a member of the varsity nine.

On Easter Monday Brothers Robinson and Fentress enjoyed a happy visit to N Charge on the occasion of a baseball encounter at the university.

Finals are fast approaching, and as you all know, there are both pleasant and unpleasant thoughts connected with it. We all rejoice in our expectations of the visits of many alumni and of the hops that we will enjoy with them, but our spirits are soon those of melancholy when we think of the departure of our brothers for another year. Some bid farewell to active Charge life, and to them we extend our heartiest wishes for success, but the others of us leave with that burning spirit whose fire will return us to E, if there is any possible way. We all feel the heavy thoughts of the national crisis that our country is facing, with her allies, and we realize that our anxiety to do our share in this fray makes the future an uncertainty, but the rest assured old E will be taken care of. Can the spirit of her alumni be beaten? Glance at this list of Epsilon alumni who have visited us since our last writing: Edward Bane, '16, J. M. Presson, '16, H. P. Williams, '16, H. W. Vaden, '12, Jackson Davis, '02, J. S. Robinson, '19, Garber, '20, C. C. Graves, '16, H. A. Haden, '21, P. M. Fry, Jr., '21, J. R. Bland, '20, J. G. Warburton, '19, J. A. Zehmer, '21, H. G. Chandler, '18, F. E. Graves, '10, and F. A. Davis, '20.

At the annual election of officers in April the following brothers were chosen:

President, H. S. Fentress, '20; recording secretary, J. D. Carneal, Jr., '20; corresponding secretary, W. J. Wilkinson, '20; treasurer, J. B. Fisher, Jr., '21; herald, R. A. Owen, '21.

We are still holding our meetings in our former house, and we earnestly request that whenever you happen to be anywhere near our community, please look us up. We promise a warm reception if it can be given.

HERBERT S. FENTRESS, *Acting Charge Editor.*



After a hard winter and a fuel shortage, H has taken advantage of the spring weather and has progressed splendidly. Brother Cook, '20, is one of three veterans of last year's baseball team, and is holding down second base on the varsity. Brother Caspar, '19, who made his letter in football last fall, is playing first, and has been one of the most consistent hitters of the team. Recently he was elected to the Friars, a junior honorary society.

Brother Howard, '21, was on his class track team and won third place in the shot put in the interclass meet.

Brother Haines, '21, has been elected to the editorial board of the *Orient*, the college weekly. He was also a member of his class banquet committee.

Brother Boardman, '20, has recently left us, and is now at the Officers' Training Camp at Camp Devens.

Brothers Corcoran, '19, Crockett, '20, and Pendexter, '21, are displaying marked ability in the dramatic line, and all have parts in the Ivy play.

Brother Mitchell, '19, is a member of the varsity tennis team, of which Brother Stearns, '18, is captain.

Brother Robbins, '20, left recently for an Ensign Training School. Brothers Reynolds, '18, Caspar, '19, and Cook, '20, have enlisted in the Naval Reserve, and are awaiting their call.

The track team is showing up well and is being well managed by Brother Mahoney, '19, who has been elected to Abraxas, a junior honorary society.

ETA CHARGE



				Bartlett, '20			
				Larrabee, '21	Haines, '21	Lyons, '19	
Albion, '18	Rafferty, '21	Caspar, '19	Howard, '21		Taylor, '20	McPartland, '20	Mitchell, '19
Curtis, '20	Corcoran, '19	Cousins, '20	Donelly, '21	Rounds, '20	Haskell, '18	Boardman, '20	Stearns, '18
Reynolds, '18	Robbins, '20	Mahoney, '19	Crockett, '20	Parker, '18	Pendexter, '21	Cook, '20	Longren, '10
Laughlin, '21	Prout, '21	Adams, '20	Beach, '21				



James M. Reynolds	Eugene C. Gillett	Monk Antrim	Melvin C. Haley	William R. Laugenour
David M. Anderson	Clarence L. Hunter	Henry McRay Oliver	Milton F. Samis	August J. Hoever
Paul L. Henderson	J. Kenneth Lilley	Harold C. Cash		
William Leslie Hills	Donald McKee	Homer I. Mitchell		
	Harry W. Abrams			