

THE SHIELD

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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, & '96, EDITOR

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THE SHIELD

VOL. XXXV

OCTOBER, 1918

No. 1

Isaac Amadré Chapman, II^A '14

Born at Albany, N. Y., April 3, 1892. Son of Clarence C. and Isadora (Frothingham) Chapman. Removed to New York City in 1898.

Studied: Public School, '87, New York. Entered Townsend Harris Hall, February, 1907. Entered college City of New York, February, 1910, and was graduated in 1914.

President of II^A Charge.

Elected Secretary of 45th Grand Lodge, March 15, 1913. Appointed Deputy Custodian of Archives, December 23, 1915. President, Theta Delta Chi Press.

Instructor, Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, 1915-'17.

Master of Arts, University of Pennsylvania, June, 1917. Appointed Second Lieutenant, Ordnance, December, 1917. Proving Officer at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, May, 1918. Entered Omega at Aberdeen, Md., October 17, 1918.

To all who reveled in his sunny friendliness, the passing of "Ike" Chapman has brought grief which is most difficult to voice.

He evidenced those traits of character which we older brethren found in Andrew H. Green, A '49; S. Douglas Cornell, Z '60, and Jacob Spahn, X '70, three of the best-loved brethren of our history.

As we recall the acknowledgments of our surviving founder to our tributes of regard in his later years, we marvel at his youthful heart in his understanding of the fraternity, and in his clear portrayal to us. "Ike" had this faculty of a certainty.

Upon the occasion of the writer's last visit, Brother Green quoted lines that were part of our ceremonies in the late forties. Thus:

"Who seeks a friend should come disposed
To exhibit, in full bloom disclosed,
The graces and the beauties
That form the character he seeks."

We feel that our oldest and, too, our younger brother evidence in their lives such crystallization.

To know "Dug" Cornell, was to love a brother whose consideration and courtesy was constant and innate.

From his presidency of Grand Lodge till he came to his last attended convention in 1908 (Ω 1910) we marveled at this marked gift in him.

We know that but two years ago—when the Buffalo Graduate Association met in a customary place—that brethren there watched the entrance of the room, "looking for 'Dug.'"

We know "Ike" was growing in this power year by year. If absent, 'twas "Where's 'Ike'?" if present, his hand oft was first to welcome at reunion; his was first notice to presiding officer that an elder brother had entered the hall; his voice quickest to call for song, and his attendance, *always*, had no intermissions.

While we delight in the manner of man he could not help but be, we cannot forget that innate courtesy that made children his loving slaves, contemporaries his pals and his elders firm admirers.

We continually hug loving thoughts of "Jake"—that elder brother of the seventies—gregarious, staunch, essentially human—attendant upon twenty-nine of thirty possible conventions; in a word, beloved.

Fellows, "Ike" was fast becoming akin to "Jake."

Young? yes; but elder brother to those of the class of 1922.

He helped one lad in his French, another in mathematics, "testified in meeting," presided over $\Theta \Delta X$ Press Directors, and mailed his report to the President of Grand Lodge, all 'twixt eight and eleven.

"Please, 'Ike'?" "Sure." How oft both query and response.

Stricken in the very promise of life, he was conscious almost to the last, breathing quietly onward to his last goal, and the one witness whose presence was most natural wrote in sad pride of motherhood, "He was wonderfully tender."

We seek to place in rest a chaplet of immortelles for him.

Shall we bind with ribbon terms of our joy in the eternal boy of him? or with broader bands to indicate the promise and performance of his early manhood? Nay.

Let us link each flower with thoughts of how much he yielded unto us. And as we read these lines, each tender heart shall say, "So sought our 'Ike,' and, finding, went away":

"We bring naught with us when we enter here,
 So much do I admit; but I deny
 That we are sent upon this rolling sphere
 To move, to feed, to hoard, to sleep, to die
 And go out as we entered without gain.
 The character we form, whate'er it be,
 Or good, or ill, 'tis certain we retain
 And carry with us through eternity.
 So character, not power, wealth nor fame,
 Has value that endures beyond the grave.
 What higher motive, then, what holier aim
 Than seek for that which only we can save
 From death's decay? That is an aim most high!
 This is the aim of Theta Delta Chi."

CUSTODIAN.

National Club Continues Progress

On September 27th an organization meeting of the newly founded National Club of Theta Delta Chi was held at the Club House, 619 West 113th Street, New York City. It was decided to incorporate, and a form of certificate of incorporation, under the Membership Corporation Laws of the State of New York, was approved. By-laws were adopted, providing for a Board of Governors of twenty-four, and the following brothers were chosen for the first Board of Governors, representing seventeen different Charges:

To serve until April 1919: Dallas G. Bray, Z^A '07; Edward S. Griffing, I '89; Charles W. Kimball, Jr., O '01; Harry K. McCann, H '02; Manuel E. Rionda, P^A '00; Frank E. Compton, Σ^A '98. To serve until April, 1920: Edward G. Burghard, P^A '15; Daniel S. Dougherty, Π^A '82; Carl A. Harstrom, Ξ '86; Frederic P. Ladd, Z '93; Charles R. Neidlinger, Π^A '99; Seward G. Spoor, Ξ '08. To serve until April, 1921: Frank H. Buck, Jr., Δ^A '07; J. Frank Kane, M^A '04; Nelson P. Mead, Π^A '99; Guy C. Pierce, K '96; N. Archibald Shaw, Ψ '82; J. Boyce Smith, Jr., P^A '01. To serve until 1922: Paul T. DuBois, B '95; Fred S. Cunningham, Ψ '99; Robert S. Emerson, Z '97; Norman Hackett, Γ^A '98; A. Edwin Keigwin, Φ '91; Charles P. Schmid, Jr., Π^A '97.

A House Committee and Committee on Admissions was appointed and the organization put in complete running order. The House Committee was delegated to draft house rules to be submitted to the Board of Governors for approval.

A meeting of the last Board of Governors of the Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi was called for the same evening, and the following resolution was adopted jointly by the Board of Governors of the two clubs, merging the Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi into the National Club for all practical purposes:

JOINT RESOLUTION

WHEREAS, The Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi for a number of years past has been inactive; and

WHEREAS, The National Club of Theta Delta Chi has now been organized with every prospect of a successful and useful career; and

WHEREAS, The objects of the two clubs are very similar, and it would seem to be natural and expedient that for all practical purposes they be merged, so far as possible, although a legal merger has been found not to be feasible;

Now, Therefore, be it Resolved, That the National Club of Theta Delta Chi extend to the brothers who were members of the Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi at the time of its suspension the privilege and invitation of becoming charter members of the National Club upon payment of dues for the year 1918; and be it

Further Resolved, That all such members of the Graduate Club be and they hereby are urged, with all possible emphasis, to identify themselves with the National Club as charter members and thereby merge the personnel of the former club with the latter so far as possible, and thus carry on with increased strength the work of advancing the principles of Theta Delta Chi, for which both clubs were organized.

More than one-fourth of the members of the Graduate Club at the time of its suspension have already joined the National Club; so the merger of the two clubs is quite substantial.

The club is now in full working order and is doing fine work for the fraternity, and particularly for the brothers in the service. The house is occupied to capacity. A special fund of \$500 has been subscribed to outfit the Grand Lodge room; but this room is now required for dormitory purposes, and it is possible that it will not be outfitted as a Grand Lodge room until the end of the war. The subscribers to this special fund are as follows:

Grand Lodge, \$150; Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, \$100; Frank E. Compton, Σ^A '98, \$100; James R. Whitmore, K '16, \$100; T. O. Marvin, K '88, \$50.

Brother Frederic P. Ladd has been acting as house manager since President "Norm" Hackett left to take up his post as director of dramatics at Camp Dix. The house manager and house committee are insisting on high standards of dignity, decorum and efficiency at the club house, and a visit from any brother will demonstrate that it is a credit to Theta Delta Chi. A new heating plant has been installed and is working most satisfactorily, and the services of a Japanese steward have been secured.

Brother Boyce Smith, treasurer, has the financial situation well in hand, and the fraternity has a right to feel considerably elated over the fact that this new and useful institution has been so successfully started in these difficult times. Letters of congratulation from brothers throughout the nation are coming in almost daily. The news has penetrated to the trenches in Europe, and letters recently received from abroad indicate that the news has been received there with the wildest joy. Brothers in the service are making extensive use of the club house, and the theory on which the organizers started the project, namely, that there was an imperative need for just such a club at this particular time, and that this was of all times the most auspicious for starting such an enterprise, has been demonstrated to be fundamentally sound.

We print below the names of the 296 loyal brothers whose support as charter members, together with that of generous donors and patrons subscribing sums of \$500 and \$100 each, made the launching of the project possible. This list of charter members constitutes an honor roll of the fraternity, and those whose names appear on it may feel justly proud of the fact. Thirty-three Charges are represented in the charter membership, the banner Charge being P^A with forty-three members.

A drive to increase the membership to 500 will be undertaken early next year, and all brothers who desire to emulate the loyalty of the 300 who have supported the club through its first year of doubt and uncertainty may now lend it their support as an established and going institution by sending their names to Brother J. Boyce Smith, Jr., treasurer, 25 West 44th Street, New York City. The dues, as already announced, are \$10 a year for resident members living within twenty-five miles of New York City and \$5

for non-resident members. There is also a provision for sustaining members at \$50.

Since the last SHIELD was published, Brothers Leandro J. Rionda, P^Δ '02, and José B. Rionda, P^Δ '01, have advanced themselves from the position of patron to that of donor. The following additional brothers have become patrons: C. B. Shaffer, Θ '83; James R. Whitmore, K '16; Herbert T. Dyett, B '97. This gives the club five donors and fourteen patrons. The club will be very glad to admit any other generous brothers to either of these offices.

The list of charter members is as follows:

- A—A. H. Green, '49 (Honorary).
- B—W. Beckwith, '08; E. H. Clark, '14; P. T. DuBois, '95; H. T. Dyett, '97; W. N. Freeman, '84; J. H. Grotecloss, '84; T. G. Hubbard, '97; C. D. Marx, '78; R. E. Prussing, '04; L. Stern, '89; L. B. Timmerman, '14; E. M. Wilson, '93.
- Γ^Δ—F. Briscoe, '95; L. T. Cole, '92; G. H. Conklin, '88; C. R. Evans, '11; C. H. Gray, '95; C. M. Green, '99; H. Groveo, '16; N. Hackett, '98; J. B. Hamilton, '96; R. M. Heames, '98; J. H. Peterson, '11; H. G. Ward, '18; G. B. Webster, '02; B. H. Winchester, '01; W. W. Young, '96.
- Δ—J. C. Hallock, '91; M. R. Sherrerd, '86; C. V. Rice, '93.
- Δ^Δ—F. H. Buck, '07; L. W. Buck, '13; W. DeLeon, '96; S. C. Haight, '97; John P. Jackson, '18; G. W. Kneisly, '07; C. W. Lord, '11; H. J. Wayne, '04.
- E—J. Davis, '02; R. D. Ewell, '15; W. T. Hodges, '02; W. A. Maddox, '04; W. H. Pettus, '08; C. A. Taylor, Jr., '09; A. D. Wright, '04.
- E^Δ—F. Carter, '90; R. H. Perdue, '96; J. H. Welch, '96.
- Z—F. A. Arnold, '97; W. R. Bullock, '02; J. G. Canfield, '08; A. N. Cook, '14; R. S. Emerson, '97; R. M. Hood, '02; J. L. Jenney, '15; F. P. Ladd, '93; P. R. Leete, '05; R. S. Litchfield, '03; L. H. Thompson, '13; P. Shires, '06; G. P. Upton, '54.
- Z^Δ—D. G. Bray, '07.
- H—E. F. Abbott, '03; B. Campbell, '17; K. H. Dresser, '09; H. D. Gibson, '02; E. L. Harvey, '05; C. J. Longren, '19; H. K. McCann, '02; E. F. Moody, '03; H. L. Palmer, '04; F. W. Pickard, '94; N. E. Robbins, '20; W. E. Sargent, '78; A. C. Shorey, '04; J. A. Slocum, '13; E. Spear, Jr., '98; L. D. H. Weld, '05; J. A. Wentworth, '09; S. Williams, '05; M. S. Woodbury, '03; W. S. Woodfill, '18.
- H^Δ—J. R. Jack, '13; P. B. McKee, '14; J. M. Nisbet, '16; J. A. Robertson, '09.
- Θ—C. B. Shaffer, '83.
- Θ^Δ—H. Bugbee, '20; J. M. Bugbee, '18; P. Bugbee, '20; A. F. Conant, '09; E. C. Gere, '13; W. N. Gere, '12.
- I—R. A. Carter, '05; T. R. Goethals, '12; E. S. Griffing, '89; J. T. Harrah, '08.
- I^Δ—W. F. Doolittle, '00; R. W. Dunbar, '98; J. R. Royal, '03.
- K—C. N. Barney, '95; C. F. Berry, Jr., '04; J. H. Bradbury, '79; R. E. Case, '07; C. D. Clark, '95; T. D. Dunham, '05; E. E. Fessenden, '10; H. C. Folsom, '95; W. H. Greul, '99; R. Hunnewell, '18; I. R. Kent, '99; A. F. McLane, '11; T. O. Marvin, '88; A. W. Peirce, '82; A. E. Peterson, '92; G. C. Pierce, '96; G. W. Rowbotham, '97; J. R. Whitmore, '16.
- K^Δ—R. E. Doherty, '09; H. M. Hager, '17; H. A. Hanke, '10; I. A. I. Lindberg, '10; G. A. Newell, Jr., '14; G. W. Pfisterer, '08; R. J. Wall, '07; H. A. Yost, '19.
- M^Δ—M. J. Kane, '06; J. F. Kane, '04; P. N. Lilienthal, Jr., '11; J. C. Long, '14.

- N^A—E. A. Buckley, '11; H. A. Gillis, '89; W. M. Lalor, '04; H. J. Morris, '91; H. S. Neiman, '88; J. R. Reigart, '03; E. G. Steinmetz, '95.
- Ξ—E. J. Cook, '95; W. C. Dooris, '03; R. E. Espy, '05; D. L. Ferris, '88; C. A. Harstrom, '86; H. R. Hollands, '05; E. H. Hunt, '10; K. Lawrence, '13; G. Marston, '03; G. McWhorter, '13; D. A. Parce, '93; S. G. Spoor, '08; C. W. Starbuck, '90; E. S. Warner, '02; J. B. Whitney, '04.
- Ξ^A—H. Fleischhauer, '17; S. L. Handforth, '18; W. L. Kauffman, '18; P. B. Kauffman, '18.
- O^A—W. G. Aborn, '93; R. W. Bartlett, '94; T. N. Burrowes, '16; F. P. Burton, '10; R. F. DeVoe, '16; J. F. Drake, '02; H. Ford, '17; P. M. Forristall, '10; C. W. Kimball, Jr., '01; A. L. Livermore, '88; G. S. Long, '79; J. W. Mahlstedt, '12; J. S. Parkes, '20; J. M. Porter, '10; T. B. Robbins, '18.
- II—J. R. Mellon, '65.
- II^A—S. P. Anderton, '96; W. C. Boyrer, '90; D. B. R. Chapman, '86; D. F. Clements, '08; F. H. Calhoun, '99; W. H. Dickie, '13; D. S. Dougherty, '82; M. B. Foster, '98; O. J. A. Grassi, '99; J. Hamill, '97; W. L. Jaques, Jr., '93; N. P. Mead, '99; C. R. Neidlinger, '99; S. C. Neidlinger, '99; M. S. Parker, '92; W. E. Strobel, '96; C. P. Schmid, '97; A. Scott, '98; G. M. S. Schulz, '92; C. Wilmurt, '93.
- P^A—R. A. Adams, '06; H. J. Buncke, '15; G. E. Burghard, '16; F. J. Burghard, '17; E. G. Burghard, Jr., '15; H. W. Caygill, '17; L. Coville, '89; C. A. de Lima, '94; F. N. Dodd, '91; R. V. Donnelly, '15; G. A. Echeverria, '91; G. Ehret, Jr., '00; W. H. Fenton, '03; W. L. Foster, '90; E. H. Gaither, '16; D. Hageman, '17; J. L. Hanmer, '15; C. B. Halsey, '02; H. F. Haviland, '02; A. C. Kaestner, '10; L. Kebler, '04; W. W. Lawson, '02; D. M. MacArthur, '10; R. V. Mahon, '10; G. L. Maurer, '12; E. J. McCrossin, '89; A. H. Morrill, '13; C. A. Osterholm, '15; G. D. Peet, '13; H. Price, '09; E. J. Reid, '04; J. B. Rionda, '01; L. J. Rionda, '02; M. E. Rionda, '00; S. C. Rionda, '12; E. M. Sergeant, '96; W. I. Slichter, '96; H. H. St. Clair, '00; A. R. Schmid, '09; J. B. Smith, Jr., '01; B. F. Tillson, '07; C. Tombo, '02; R. Van Iderstine, '97; G. W. Vaughan, Jr., '17.
- Σ—F. H. Hertzler, '98.
- Σ^A—C. J. Benz, '19; F. E. Compton, '98; R. L. French, '15; W. F. Hannan, '08; C. R. Kayser, '06; G. W. Mead, '94; H. L. Post, '08; J. M. Rathbun, '19; E. L. Stapleton, '12; H. W. Whittaker, '06.
- T^A—R. E. Chamberlain, '99; J. W. Dasset, '21; M. R. Dasset, '17; W. M. Lenthold, '09; G. A. Pratt, '98.
- Φ—E. C. Chamberlin, '93; A. E. Keigwin, '91; C. W. Holmes, '69; J. Hoeveler, '13; E. A. Loux, '92; J. R. Lynes, '07; G. B. Markle, Jr., '12; S. H. Pursel, '17; R. H. Rice, '01; J. H. Rumbaugh, '11; J. F. Tim, '01; E. B. Twitmyer, '96.
- Φ^A—A. D. Arend, '20; F. A. Crispin, '18; R. E. Croasdaile, '21; M. H. Diverty, '10; S. H. Keller, '14; H. M. Klaisz, '18; J. S. Pearson, '14; P. M. Redfield, '18; W. W. Rhodes, '10.
- X—O. Farney, '12; J. A. Gosnell, '02; J. H. Hamilton, '98; W. F. Love, '03; S. E. May, '11; H. W. Rippey, '98; M. Smith, '18; J. M. Sterrett, '67; M. F. Tiernan, '06; E. C. Taggart, '07; W. I. Tompkins, '99; G. H. Walden, Jr., '16.
- X^A—J. P. Bushnell, '15; R. Dague, '12; H. Dunwoody, '03; W. N. Richards, '19; M. B. Walker, '18.
- Ψ—C. H. Bristol, '04; F. H. Cunningham, '99; L. J. Ehret, '04; R. W. France, '05; A. A. Getman, '11; I. N. Gere, '84; C. G. McGaffin, '04; M. H. Nellis, '06; J. H. Pardee, '89; I. S. Pendleton, '17; S. W. Petrie, '76; N. A. Shaw, '82; D. A. Woodcock, '15.

GLIMPSES OF THE GREAT WAR

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

Brother Hughes Busting Mules

A day or so after we landed here the Colonel got a queer idea in his head about official house-cleaning, and reassigned all his officers. In the shuffle, "yours in $\Theta \Delta X$ " was taken from Battery E and Captain Minton to do duty with Battery F (one of the organizations now in process of construction) and the inimitable Boumenot as B. C. In some respects, the change was not relished, but in others it was all right. Minton is next to Mr. Johnston—one of the finest fellows I ever met, and we get along swimmingly together. But on the other hand, F Battery is new and there is much more to be done, all of a most interesting nature.

Practically ever since the change I've been running the Battery mess. Beats the band how it always falls to my lot to do with food, doesn't it? and breaking animals between times. We have been reorganized into mountain artillery again, as I most likely told you, and new mules have been issued to us. F Battery drew last, being the youngest battery, and consequently got all the animals nobody else could handle. Result: Out of 126 mules we have thirty-four that have to be roped and thrown before they can even be groomed.

So, the B. C. put me in charge of man-killers with a detail of the twelve roughest roughnecks we have to subdue them. And the process has been a strenuous one for the men as well as the animals. Our mule-busting is getting to be a kind of institution now, and this morning (for we did work a little, even on Sunday) there was quite a large gallery of Houston people in motors outside the corral to witness the fun. Thus far all has gone well; no mules have been hurt and few men: one in the hospital with a broken leg, two with bad kicks and one somewhat flattened by a jughead rolling on him; but that's the casualty list complete, with the exception of one Graham Hughes whose toes were mashed by accident when the lasso broke.

The men name these mules according to their (the mules') dispositions. Consequently, a little black rascal that will not tolerate the hands of man in any form is known as "Hell's Hinges," while a big red brute whose specialty is boxing with his front feet while in a standing position has come to be known as "High Knockers," and a little buckskin fellow who distinguished himself by jumping the corral fence (eight feet high) is known as "Over the Top." We also have "Dynamite," "T. N. T." and "Sunny"—which latter is short for a very profane word which aptly describes

the animal's disposition. This morning we roped High Knockers, ran him out in the corral and threw him about three times, all without damaging his spirit in the least. Then Sergeant Ketteran, my best buster, wanted to ride the little pet, whereupon the dear thing was thrown again, fitted with a stock saddle and allowed to rise, to find that there was a man on his back. To keep him from going over backward I had two men on lassoes out to the flanks and in front. Otherwise the animal was free, and he did some of the most wonderful bucking I've seen anywhere at any time. Finding that mere bucking didn't get him anywhere, he tried "sun-fishing" (which is merely doubling up and falling over on his side very quickly). An excellent method of killing the rider if said rider isn't speedy. But in the case under consideration it didn't do a bit of good because the Sergeant would hit the ground first and then be up again before High Knockers had all four feet fairly under him. An hour of it and the man was showing signs of wear, so the show was called off; but the jughead was just as lively as ever. So, for the animal's delectation and delight we threw on a sideline, pulled a hind foot off the ground, put a twitch on his nose, snubbed him up to a post and then put on a pack load. Being too much roped for violence, the mule had to stand for loading. You should have seen what happened when we let him loose on one lariat! Actually, that mule stood on his head. But not matter which end he stood on, the pack wouldn't come off; so after discovering said load's permanency, H. K. took it out in chasing everybody out of the corral—or trying to, at least.

One funny thing about animal-busting is the man who does it. For instance, Sergeant Ketteran is as rough a neck as ever went unwashed. He is one of the few men we have left over from the days when 4th F. A. artillerymen were selected for their size, strength and general cussedness. He went through the Vera Cruz and Pershing campaigns, saw as much scrapping as any American did down there. On one occasion he killed a greaser with his bare hands, an automatic pistol having failed to function and the greaser refusing to stop. Well, the Sergeant can just naturally get away with it where mules are concerned because he isn't afraid of them.

On the other hand, one of my best mule-busters is Corporal Everton, a little chap who never has been a scrapper, who doesn't want to scrap and isn't ashamed to tell you so. Before the war he was a music teacher in some middle Western city. He is about my height, has a very slender feminine figure, wonderfully slim hands, the prettiest pink cheeks, pale blue eyes and a very thin, quiet voice—so thin is the voice that only its quiet quality prevents its being ridiculous. But in spite of all the ladylike qualities, Everton is the only man who can put a halter on Hell's Hinges and not get hurt. He has something concealed in that cute little body of his that just naturally makes bad animals afraid of him. Horses that will buck off everybody else behave perfectly under the little Corporal. Oh, if I but had a dozen of him!

You should see my new striker! He is the greatest find of my

army career. A little wop with an absolutely unpronounceable name who used to sell papers in New Orleans. On the way down here he was in my car, and when we laid over in New Orleans I let his mother in for a little visit, and she crossed the Mississippi with us. So, having done such great things for the kid, he came up and asked to work for me when I was assigned to F Battery. And he is a whiz! Can do anything from pressing uniforms to grooming polo ponies.

His services are first noticeable at five o'clock in the morning when the kid comes up to make sure that I'm awake. Then while I'm breakfasting he cleans up things, and really cleans 'em. Every pair of boots and shoes get soaped daily, every uniform is brushed and saddle equipment is polished every time it's used. And since Tony has been grooming him, you can see yourself in old Teddy's flanks. Fact the horse thinks more of Tony than he does of me; follows the kid around like a dog; which is accounted for by the good things he eats; said good things, according to the mess sergeant, being stolen from the kitchen by my precious wop.

Today Tony is having a great holiday. This morning he came in all excited:

"Sir, I've found a wop family in Houston that used to live in our block at home. They asked me to come down to dinner today. If the Lieutenant don't mind, I'd like to be away this afternoon, 'cause they're going to cook spaghetti the Italian way."

Of course, it was all right, but he still hung around and fussed with things needlessly.

"What's the matter, Tony, are you broke?"

"Yes, sir."

Which condition was soon remedied, and I haven't seen the boy since; but he'll be on hand to wake me tomorrow morning.

Yours in $\theta \Delta X$,

GRAHAM.

Lt. L. G. Hughes, X^A '14,
Camp Logan, Houston, Tex.

Killed in France

Brother Thomas C. Gorman, Z^A '11, a lieutenant in the Second Tunneling Company of the Canadian Engineers, was killed in France on March 18, 1918. He was resting in his sleeping hut and was in the act of writing a letter when a bursting shell killed him.

Lieutenant Gorman was born in Ottawa, Canada, in 1888, and after preliminary education at Ottawa University and the Ottawa Collegiate Institute, he graduated from McGill University in 1912, as a mining engineer. The year 1909 was occupied at one of the Canadian graphite mines, and the summer of 1911 he spent with the Granby Mining, Smelting & Power Co., Ltd. In 1914, he was sampler with the Dome mines at South Porcupine, Ontario. His next engagement was at the Creighton mine, Ontario, but in 1916 he joined the Canadian Expeditionary Force and went to England.

The "Scrapping Parson"

Manville J. Barker, E '13, Wins Hearts and Saves Souls of both the Boche and the Americans

With the 110th Regiment, on the Vesle, August 12th.—His general says he is a d—— fool. But his general's statement is not to be taken precisely as it sounds, for the general is a fighting man and loves other good fighting men. His completed statement is to this effect:

"He's the sort of a d—— fool I like."

The men call him the "Scrapping Parson." This statement in turn must be submitted to scrutiny. Parsons do not fight; but Dr. M. J. Barker, who used to fill an Episcopal pulpit in Uniontown, Pa., seems to come as near scrapping as a man can and yet actually not scrap. He lives as the men do; he takes every chance they do, and only bows to convention in that he does not handle a gun himself.

The last time I saw him he was all hung over with German loot——

But before Dr. Barker's character as a minister is blasted beyond redemption, the whole story had best be told. The night before one battalion of the 110th Regiment had made a night attack on the German lines on the heights of the Vesle. Barker was with that battalion. He went over the top with them. He has the idea that his job is to look after men's bodies as well as their souls; so that in a fight he places himself where he can look after both phases of his duty.

The attacking party held most of the ground they took, but not all of it. Out on that new No Man's Land wounded Americans called for help. The night was dark—barely lighted by deep starshine. Barker went to see what he could do for them. He was actually in front of his own line, and therefore between the American and German forces. He found wounded men and carried them into hollows and tied up their hurts as best he could by the light of his pocket torch. Then he heard some one cry:

"Ach, Gott! Mein Lieber Gott!"

It was one of the wounded Germans that his comrades had not succeeded in carrying away. He was just badly enough hurt so that he could not walk, and he believed the wholly ridiculous story that Americans kill their prisoners. He was not resigned to death by any means. He prayed and prayed that his life should be spared. So along came Dr. Barker. He tied up his wounds and helped him back to the American lines.

"Don't leave me," begged the German; "save my life."

When he was finally convinced that he was safe, he insisted that Barker take his portable property—a helmet and a pistol and other martial odds and ends—and it is that Barker calls his loot. But the men who saw the affair at first hand say there never was such a grateful man as the rescued German.

"You'd oughta seen him kissing the parson's hands," they say, "and cryin' over 'em, just like a whipped baby."

He is a real fighting man, though—one of the parsons who believes that the way to win this war is to win it in a hurry. The other day snipers were bothering his men and could not be located. The parson asked for the field glasses and laid down on his reverend tummy and studied the field. By and by he located the snipers—four of them—neatly hidden under a bank. He called to an artillery observer and the guns were turned on.

"Two or three days later we went over," the men say, "and found what was left of the parson's boches—all four."

Just before the last attack on the Vesle he thought the men of one outpost needed cheering up. The outpost was in a cave—one of the huge underground quarries in which this part of France abounds—and its men had only been able to get out after dark for three weeks. Even so, the getting out was risky, for the single opening was within fifty yards of the German lines and a machine gun was kept trained upon it constantly. A stream of bullets followed the least sound. But Barker got a movie outfit in and gave the boys six reels, and Robbie Robertson, a Y. M. C. A. entertainer from Oakland, Cal., sang Scotch songs and danced Scotch dances. Toward the last of the show two American soldiers staggered in from the darkness of the great cavern, and put up their hands to shield them from the candle light.

"Got any chow?" they asked eagerly.

"Whatsa matter with yuh?" those nearest demanded angrily; "can't yuh two mutts see there's a show going on? Shut up, can't yuh?"

"We been lost in this d—— cave two days," said they for an explanation.

He never talks religion to the men unless they approach him first. But he believes that our American Army is an army of sincere believers. It was only the other day that a hard-bitten sergeant said to him that: "God never seemed so close to me before. It seems to me like I can talk to Him out here. I don't pray—I never learned how to pray—but somehow I feel that He understands." Barker says the sergeant is typical of the Army. They have learned to rely on that Power which is above all.

"They are really and sincerely in this war to make the world a fit place to live in, too," said he. "I have talked to scores of them, and they all talk alike. They believe the German must be disciplined and that punishment must come first. They are moved by the insults and wrongs we have sustained as a nation, but above everything they want to make the world clean and safe again.

"Not until then do they want to go home."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph*.

Our Village

BY SERGEANT N. M. KNEISLY, K^A '14

Headquarters Troop, 86th Division, A. P. O. 916, American Expeditionary Force

At present our experience is with billets, not bullets. A billet is a structure of any nature from a cow shed to a chateau; and the billeting of troops seems to be a very wise move. It does away with the cost of constructing new buildings. Billets are rented from their owners, and this furnishes a source of revenue to the needy villagers. This system of housing of troops is far better than using tents, especially in this country.

Of course, the officers are given the best available billets, and what are left are apportioned among the enlisted men. Thus, chateaus are not occupied by the doughboys at present writing. Their abodes usually consist of old houses, stores, butcher shops and barns. All of these structures were built before the French Revolution, and at the time of construction the revolutionary spirit was embodied in the stairways, all of which possess a revolving nature.

The American Radiator Company has no representative in this locality. The method of heating is largely taken care of by the sun's rays. Once in awhile a brazier is found which at one time burned charcoal. The heating facilities in nearly all of the dwellings seem to have been installed by the artisan that did the plumbing, and said workman put in all of his time on the heating apparatus. The French noun "plomber" is unused in this vicinity. Our bathing facilities are similar to those found among the Kansas farmers.

The facilities for laundry work, however, are vastly better. Our progressive little community has built a municipal laundry. An imposing structure built on the lines of a wagon shed; a roof and concrete pool, where every Monday morning, whether it needs it or not, nice fresh cold water is poured in. Here our family washerwoman and other lady members of the club repair to do the cleaning of the family fabrics. Through the experience of centuries, the federation of laundresses seems to have gleaned the idea that scrubbing lingerie, etc., tends to disintegrate the woven fabrics; and so the modern method is to beat the cloth with a club in order to thoroughly cleanse it. Perhaps this new method may be novel to you, and perhaps you might desire to recommend it to your laundress. However, bear in mind that I reserve all rights for its publication in both the *Ladies' Home Journal* and the *Good Housekeeping* magazines.

A real bright sort of chap named Shakespeare wrote that some girl friend of his named Portia once said: "How far that little candle throws its light! thus shines a good deed in this naughty world." Well, Porty must have had a different kind of a candle than those given us. I am conversant with the candle power that can be extracted from the candle, not as rated in the table of electric candle power. For you see, electricity, like plumbing, in

this little place is an unknown phenomenon. Mr. Garfield, the coal administrator, would give this little village a great recommendation, for every night here is a lightless one.

I was lucky when the billets were passed out. My crowd is billeted in a very keen three-story stone building that once served as a tavern or something. We occupy the first and third floors, while the French family has the second. The greatest objection to our present abode is the stairway, which is about as well lighted as Mammoth Cave, and was constructed by a specialist on perpendiculars. Outside of this little drawback, it is there. In our little courtyard we have our kitchen, which, although it hardly resembles the culinary department of the Waldorf, certainly turns out the food. The faithful old trio, the butcher, bartender and the contortionist, who are still acting as cooks, deserve honorable mention.

They are not long on filet mignon, but their corn beef hash is par excellence. Unlike the French people, we have lots of good white bread, and upon gala days we open up a can of butter, for butter is very scarce and milk is unheard of. I have heard a rumor, and it sounds as though it might be true, that they have taken all the milch cows and placed them in the zoological gardens, hoping that they may perpetuate a few of the species in order that future generations may gaze upon such a rare species of the animal world.

The medical department has advised us that the water here is not fit for drinking purposes. All of my life I have carefully guarded my health, so, like a true Frenchman, I have reserved water for bathing exclusively, and since arriving in France no water has passed my lips. Wine is much safer and easier to obtain, for we are in one of the greatest wine-producing centers in the world. They have wine of all colors, kinds and ages; and fortunately the American "soldats" are allowed to dabble in the wine market to the extent of light wines and beers.

These beverages are dispensed in small cafes, which are the only places possessing any light after sundown. Here nightly gather the followers of the great Omar, and over the little marble-topped tables, discuss the war or any other current topic. Here the French soldiers that have been returned from the front endeavor to converse with the Americans, who usually have a knowledge of French that starts and ends with "oui," while the blue-clad friends possess a similar knowledge of English. But with the assistance of wine bottles, glasses, canes, crutches, a pair of active arms and masterful powers of facial expression, the care-free little Frenchman is able by clever pantomime to carry on the conversation for both parties, and give the doughboy an idea of what war really is.

This is our evening amusement. It is fortunate that the great majority of the men are desirous of learning French, for by employing themselves in the acquisition of this language they are able to pass the time. We have no books to read, no magazines, in fact our reading matter in English consists of the Parisian edition of the

New York *Herald*, which does not last long. A moving picture show would be a greater treat than the Russian ballet; and we would much rather gaze upon Mary Pickford than the Queen of England.

You can see that ours is the simple life; we never have to wait for a taxi in the wee small hours, nor do we fear catching cold on our way home from a dance. The other night we had a big party. Didn't get home until after nine o'clock.

As our days are spent in a manner similar to those in an American training camp, you can see that our life is a healthy one. The sunshine of sunny France is bringing another tan to our faces, the good plain wholesome food is making us fat, the jolly villagers are furnishing us with our amusements, and early hours and plenty of sleep are tacking extra years onto the other end of our lives. Thus we have no complaint to offer to the world. Naturally we often think of the States, but we do not want to come back yet. All of us have been sent over here for a purpose, and none desire to return until that mission is completed.

Paton C. Stephen, Three Days in Lifeboat, Saved

First details of sinking of the American steamer "Westover" reached Syracuse about August 1st, in a letter from Brother Paton C. Stephen, 1st '18, son of Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Stephen, 120 Buckingham Avenue. After a seventy-two-hour struggle in a lifeboat, Brother Stephen and twenty other men were picked up by a fishing smack and landed in France.

Brother Stephen was a member of the Naval Officers' Training School at Stevens Institute. He had been temporarily assigned to the "Westover," an army transport, manned by ninety-two navy men. She was proceeding to Europe when attacked by a submarine.

The first torpedo struck the ship and caused an explosion in which it was reported ten officers and men lost their lives. Fifteen minutes later the crew was ordered to abandon the ship. After the lifeboats were lowered and cast away from the sinking vessel, Brother Stephen and twenty officers and men found themselves without a boat.

They were constructing a raft when a second torpedo hit the ship. With nothing but their lifebelts, the men were forced to go over the side. Brother Stephen and a seaman became separated from the others and struggled in the water for five minutes when an empty lifeboat floated by. The two jumped in and circled about the submerged vessel, picking up twenty men out of the water, two of whom had broken legs.

Further work of rescue was prevented by the reappearance of the submarine probably in search of officers. Brother Stephen

and the others who were able to man an oar started quickly away from the foundering ship, thus eluding the U-boat.

All through the night and the two days that followed the men continued their way, steering for the French coast. Early Sunday evening they sighted the mainland, and a few hours later a French fisherman picked them up and took them safely to shore.

Brother Stephen left college last March when he entered the Naval Officers' Training School. He had not yet finished his course of training when he was assigned to the ill-fated "Westover."

Two Deaths from Aeroplane Accidents

Brother Arthur H. Webber, I '15, was killed on the aviation grounds at Ft. Worth, Tex., April 9, 1918. Brother Webber enlisted in the service of his country ten days after war was declared. He finally succeeded in being transferred to the aviation branch of the service and was at the time of his death a member of the Royal Flying Corps, in the squadron commanded by Vernon Castle previous to the latter's tragic death on the same field. Brother Webber was to have left for Toronto the next day. The accident which caused his death was due to a collision.

Brother Elwin Frederic Chapman, Δ^A '14, was killed June 4, 1918, at Rockwell Field, San Diego, Cal.

Brother Chapman took his first flight with his civilian instructor on that day. They had been in the air only four hours and were preparing to land from an elevation of 600 feet when another aeroplane suddenly swooped down from 200 feet above, smashing into the lower machine. In a spinning nose dive, Chapman's car crashed to earth, instantly killing the instructor.

With fractured skull and broken limbs, "Bud," lingered on until nightfall.

The other plane made a safe landing.

Killed Facing the Enemy

Lieutenant Herbert A. Buermeyer, P^A '16, was reported as killed in action in the casualty list of July 13th. The telegram to his mother announced that Brother Buermeyer was killed on July 2d when serving with Company E, 9th Infantry.

Brother Buermeyer was born in Brooklyn twenty-two years ago and was graduated at Public School 77, New York City, and the Manual Training High School, New York City. He was graduated at Columbia in 1916, took a post-graduate course, and received his master's degree in 1917. While at Columbia, Brother Buermeyer was captain of the 1916 soccer team and played a star game at halfback on the football team the same year. He was also on the track team. He entered the Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburgh in May, 1917, was commissioned a second lieutenant

in August and sailed the following month for France. Three months after arriving overseas he was promoted to a first lieutenant and assigned to the 9th Infantry.

Brother Harry W. Caygill in Action

Lieut. Harry W. Caygill, P^A '17, 24th Infantry, was gassed in the trenches in the Lorraine sector in March; spent 54 days in the hospital; returned to the front in June and took part in the Chateau Thierry drive, July 18th, in which he received a machine gun bullet wound in the right leg. He was in command of Company M at the time and stayed with his men for several hours after being wounded. On the way back to the dressing station he received another dose of mustard gas and retired to the hospital for another period. He has been awarded the ribbon of the French Legion of Honor for bravery in successful attack upon a machine gun crew, which he captured at the point of his pistol. At last accounts he was recovering steadily.

The board of alderman of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., Brother Caygill's home town, recently passed the following resolution in recognition of his heroic service:

"We are apprised of the great distinction conferred upon Lieutenant Harry Caygill, in his admission as a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor of France, expressing our great ally's recognition of his extraordinary conduct and valor in action; therefore, it is resolved that this common council hereby extend to Lieutenant Caygill, the honorable Ransom Caygill and his family, our sincere congratulations for the distinguished honor conferred upon him, their son; and that this resolution be spread upon the minutes of this meeting and a suitable copy be presented to Honorable Ransom Caygill by the city clerk."

Miguel E. de Aguero Wounded

Lieutenant M. E. de Aguero, Jr., P^A '12, of the 165th Infantry, Rainbow Division, who is a son of M. E. de Aguero, a former president of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, has been wounded, and is now in a convalescent hospital in the south of France. Lieutenant de Aguero was trained at the first 1917 Plattsburgh Camp. He was a lawyer at 52 Broadway when he entered the service of his country.

McMillan, the Explorer, Enlists

Brother Donald B. McMillan, H '97, the Arctic explorer, entered training October 12th to become an aviator. He is enrolled in Officers' Training School at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Clarkson Crane Awarded "Croix de Guerre"

Brother Clarkson Crane, Δ '16, received a croix de guerre from France, with another ambulance driver, after heavy bombardment of a road used by their unit for the rescue of wounded.

Although it seemed certain death to traverse the shell-torn road, they persisted in their work.

B. H. Winchester Taken for "Y" Work

Brother Burt H. Winchester, Γ^A '01, ex-Graduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge, has volunteered to go to France to work as a Y. M. C. A. man. He has been accepted by the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. and recommended for appointment as warehouse superintendent or assistant secretary.

Interned in Holland

Brother Joseph A. Eaton, K '19, naval aviator, address 30 Grosvenor Gardens, London, England, until the signing of the armistice was interned in Holland, after a successful fight with German planes.



J. R. Nesbit
Theta Delta Chi House
University, Va.

N-26

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. (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. Gldley, '19.....	3d Officers' Training Camp
C. J. Goodler, '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
Edward R. Hall, '20.....	Harvard Radio School, Cambridge
James A. Harris, Jr., '09.....	Capt. Quartermaster's Corps, N. A.
F. C. Henry, '18.....	Medical Reserve Corps
HENRY F. HOLLIS, '17.....	2d Lt., Aviation. (Ω Sept. 4, 1918, at Wilbur Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio)
John C. Hollis, '19.....	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge
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. McNeil, '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
Albert M. Ross, '19.....	U. S. N. R. F., Pelham Bay, N. Y.
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.....	Capt., Gas Defense Corps, A. E. F., France
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., 99th Aero Squad, C. A. C., A. E. F., France
R. H. Tift, '09.....	Aviation
George A. Tilden, '09.....	2d Lt. Aviation Corps
H. A. Tilden, '14.....	1st Lt., Field Artillery, France
John P. Timmerman, '18.....	Sergt. U. S. A., Camp Sherman, Ohio
N. E. Whitaker, '15.....	1st Lt., U. S. R.
Van Loan Whitehead, '08.....	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge
Harold Wilder, '08.....	1st Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
Paul 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. Woodle, '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, U. S. School, Military Aeronautics, Urbana, Ill.
C. A. Bowman, '11.....	1st Lt. Infantry, France
Joseph Boyle, '15.....	2d Lt., Infantry

* Compiled in collaboration with Frederic Carter, E^a '90, Custodian of Archives. The list is complete as per information received up to December 4, 1918. It is our intention to correct and extend the list for future publication 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.

Γ^Δ—Continued

- 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, Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.
 K. W. Collamore, '13 1st Army Hdqrs. Regt., A. E. F., France
 R. W. Collins, '17 2d Lt., 19th F. A., France
 H. F. Cornwell, '12 1st Lt., Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
 D. W. Crabbs, '18 U. S. A. A. C., Sec. 590, Italy
 Maurice E. Crumpacker, '09 Capt., Aviation Signal Corps
 P. K. Cubbison, '14 Capt. Infantry
 Russel H. Daniels, '20 Aviation, U. S. School, Military Aeronautics, Urbana, Ill.
 Wm. P. Dawson, '20 U. S. N. Rifle Range, Annapolis
 Robert S. Flesheim, '04 Capt., Ordnance, U. S. R., A. E. F., France
 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
 George Furlow, '19 1st Lt., Aviation, A. E. F., France
 Harvey R. Gaylord, '93 Major, Medical Corps
 Arthur R. Griffes, '15 Chief Machinist's Mate, U. S. N. R. F.
 Harold E. Groves, '16 Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Pelham Bay
 Lawrence G. Haywood, '21 Royal Flying Corps
 Howard H. Heffron, '18 Medical Corps
 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 2d Lt., Ordnance, Camp Joseph E. Johnston
 S. A. Kreis, '12 Aviation, Legal Dept.
 Arthur H. Kuhn, '13 Co. 132, P. T. R., Fort Sheridan, Ill.
 Max P. Kuhr, '13 1st Lt., Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
 Forest H. Lancashire, '01 Capt., U. S. Engineers, Washington, D. C.
 J. W. Langs, '17 Ensign, U. S. N., Pelham Bay
 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., Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Joseph H. Peterson, '11 1st Lt., Aviation
 Hugh Pinkerton, '11 Capt. Infantry, France
 W. P. Pinkerton, '11 Capt. Infantry, France
 W. C. Restrick, '12 Yeoman, U. S. S. "S. C. 178," Care Postmaster, N. Y.
 Walter Roat, '21 U. S. N. R. F.
 Joseph Robbins, '21 Naval Aviation
 Frank Neal Savage, '98 National Army
 Thomas S. Saylor, '19 Naval Aviation Corps, France
 Edward H. Shepard, '17 2d Lt., Field Artillery, Camp Jackson
 Clayton S. Shoemaker, '20 Apprentice Seaman, S. N. T. C., University of Michigan
 RIEDEL G. SPRAGUE, '18 2d Lt., Ordnance, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Aberdeen, Md.
 (*Ω October, 1918. Post Hospital*)
 Paton C. Stephens, '18 Ensign, U. S. N.
 R. P. Stewart, '16 Ordnance, Lowell, Mass.
 H. A. Taylor, '17 1st Sergt. Eng., Camp Green, S. C.
 Frederick M. Thompson, Jr., '21 2d Lt., Infantry
 Donald H. Van Horn, '20 Aviation Corps, Kelly Field No. 2, Tex.
 E. A. Ward, '17 2d Lt., Q. M., A. E. F.
 H. G. Ward, '18 2d Lt., Q. M., Jacksonville, Fla.
 H. Remple Wasson, '18 Sergt., Ordnance
 Harry H. Whittingham, '17 2d Lt., C. A. C., A. E. F., France
 J. L. Whalen, '17 1st Lt., Heavy Artillery, France
 Barton D. Wood, '13 1st Lt., Engineers, Battle Creek, Mich.
 H. V. Yocum, '12 2d Lt., Artillery, Camp Green

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. City
 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, '13 Sergt., Ordnance
 Dexter Ball, '16 U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
 John D. Ball, '18 U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
 Abram F. Bangs, '09 Lt., National Army
 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., Infantry, 166th Depot Brigade, Camp Lewis
 ELWIN FREDERIC CHAPMAN, '14 Signal Reserve Corps, Aviation School, Rockwell Field, San
 Diego, Cal. (*Ω June 4, 1918. Killed in airplane colli-
 sion in first flight with instructor*)
 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

Δ^A—Continued

Clarkson Crane, '16.....	Sec. 86, American Ambulance Field Service, France. (<i>Croix de guerre</i>)
Kenneth O. Cuttle, '17.....	2d Lt. United States Marine Corps
William R. Davis, Jr., '19.....	1st Lt., Aviation Section, Ft. Houston, Tex.
Kendal P. Frost, M.D., '13.....	1st Lt., A. R. C. M., Hospital No. 9, A. E. F., France
Odean T. Hallum, '16.....	Ensign, Naval Aviation Det., Washington
Kessler G. Hammond, '17.....	Ordnance Dept., U. S. R.
Howard W. Heintz, '17.....	Aviation Section, S. E. R. C.
Avery S. Hills, '17.....	1st Lt. Dental, O. R. C.
Jules V. Hilton, '19.....	Ensign, U. S. N., Mare Island, Cal.
George R. Hippard, Jr., '17.....	Pasadena Unit, A. A. S., Allentown
Philip Hodgkin, '18.....	U. S. Medical Corps, Enlisted Reserve
George B. Hodgkins, '16.....	Lt., Aviation, Lowe Field, Tex. (<i>Wounded in airplane accident at Lowe Field, October 30, 1918</i>)
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., U. S. S. "Kansas," care of Postmaster, Ft. Monroe, Va.
William McCleave, Jr., '05.....	Major, 349th F. A., Camp Dix, N. J.
Harold A. Mallum, '15.....	2d Lt., U. S. R.
James McV. Mills, Jr., '17.....	U. S. Marines
Ferris S. Moulton, '17.....	Lt. Q. M. Corps, O. R. C.
Thomas G. Richards, '20.....	U. S. N. R. F., Naval Base Hospital Corps, Philadelphia, Pa.
Frederick L. Shanks, '18.....	Tank Corps, Gettysburg
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.....	Ensign, Naval Aviation Detachment, Pensacola
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.
G. 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., Hdqrs. 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.....	Boatswain's Mate, Newport
CHESTER T. CALDER, '11.....	Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa. (<i>Ω February 4, 1918, at Allentown, Pa.</i>)
Stephen L. Child, Jr., '20.....	20th Band Co., Ft. Warren, Mass.
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. Quartermaster's 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.

Z—Continued

- Thomas W. Hall, '18..... U. S. N. R. F., Newport
 Walter S. Hawkins, '93..... Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
 Andrew F. Hillhouse, '19..... Quartermaster's 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
 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, Cornell University
 Henry A. Pantaenius, '11..... U. S. Signal Corps
 Robert W. Parkinson, '19..... Ordnance Department
 Clair J. Purdy, ex '19..... Naval Aviation, U. S. Air Station, S. N. A. Bldg. No. 25,
 Pensacola, Fla.
 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.
 Charles A. Selden, '93..... Medical Reserve Corps, A. E. F., France
 Donald S. Shaw, '20..... Naval Aviation
 Carleton F. Simms, '13..... Sec. 579, U. S. Ambulance Service, with Italian Army
 Benjamin H. Slade, '18..... Quartermaster's 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..... 1st Lt., 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., Canadian Cavalry, British E. F., France
 REGINALD PERCIVAL COWEN, '06..... Imperial Army, Ω August 15, 1915
 Raymond Elliott, '15..... Lt., Medical Reserve Corps, U. S.
 Ernest H. Falconer, '10..... Capt., Mobile Hospital No. 1, A. E. F., France
 Claude E. F. Fortin, M. D., '03..... Maj. 11th Field Ambulance, C. E. F.
 Joseph F. Gallegher, '13..... Lt., M. R. C., Camp Greenleaf Annex, Ft. Oglethorpe
 Gordon Gibson, '04..... M. R. C., A. E. F., France
 THOMAS C. GORMAN, '11..... Lt., 2d Divisional Engineers, C. E. F. (Ω March 18, 1918.
 Killed in sleeping hut by bursting shell)
 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)*
 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 Meecheele-
 Paschendale attack)*
 Benjamin McDiarmid, '14..... Major, 54th Bat., C. E. F.
 Athol F. McGregor, '17..... Capt., 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; awarded D. S. O.)*
 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 let-
 ter. *(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

Z^A—Continued

- HAROLD SCOTT, '15.....Maj., 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles. (*Killed in action.*)
11 November, 1917
 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 dispatches*)
 Ormond M. Stitt, '08.....Lt. Canadian Engineers, C. E. F.
 Collin G. Sutherland, '17.....Capt., 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. Chlck, '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. Curtia, 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
 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. (*Graduated*)
 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. (*On leave at Bowdoin*)
 Henry O. Hawes, '10.....2d Lt., Field Artillery, Artillery Traction School, A. E. F., France
 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
 Donald B. McMillan, '97.....U. S. N. R. F., Naval Aviation, Great Lakes Train. Station
 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.....Corporal, Railroad Engineers Regt., A. E. F., France
 D. K. Merrill, '15.....Quartermaster's Depot, Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.
 Hugh A. Mitchell, '19.....Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge
 H. T. Mooers, '18.....American Ambulance Service, France. (*Returned*)
 Asa C. Morse, '18.....Infantry, A. E. F., France
 William J. Nixon, '19.....Corporal Co. A, 11th Engineers, A. E. F., France
 W. B. Parker, '18.....Corporal, National Army
 F. E. Phillips, '17.....American Ambulance Service, France. (*Returned*)
 John T. Reynolds, '18.....2d Lt., Field Artillery, Camp Devens
 Gordon D. Richardson, '15.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Bertrand D. Ridlon, '91.....107th Infantry
 Norman E. Robbins, '20.....Capt., M. R. C.
 Clifford L. Russell, '14.....U. S. N. R. F. (*Ensign School*)
 John A. Slocum, '13.....R. O. T. C., Plattsburgh. (*Graduated*)
 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. (*Returned*)
 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. (*Graduated*)
 Neal Tuttle, '14.....2d Lt., Chemical Corps, Washington, D. C.
 Henry G. Wood, '16.....Sergt. Forestry Unit, France

H—Continued

Philip S. Wood, '13.....1st Lt., 11th Infantry
 Charles S. Wright, '91.....Capt. Medical Reserve Corps
 I. H. Yenetchi, '15.....Naval Hospital Corps, U. S. Naval Base Hospital No. 3,
 care of Postmaster, N. Y.

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. (*Honorably discharged
 on account of eyesight*)
 Marston Campbell, '18.....Aviation School, Berkeley, Cal.
 Harold C. Cash, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
 Clarence W. Crowell, '17.....2d Lt., Chemical Service Section, A. E. F., 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
 Dell D. Gammon, '10.....Eng. Regt., A. E. F., France
 Willbur 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. Hoever, '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. (*Awarded
 croix de guerre for bravery under fire, May 2, 1918*)
 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.
 H. M. Oliver, '19.....U. S. A. C.
 Raymond A. Olmsted, '17.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Archibald E. Preston, '03.....Capt., Water Supply School, Camp Humphreys, Va.
 Milton F. Samis, '20.....U. S. N. R. F.
 Francis M. Scott, '20.....2d Lt., Artillery, Georgia
 Chauncey Smith, '11.....2d Lt., unattached U. S. A.
 Ralph P. Thornton, '15.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 William M. Wyman, '11.....2d Lt., A. E. F., France
 Fay L. Wright, '19.....U. S. A. C., San Diego, Cal.

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ARTHUR K. ATKINS, '17.....1st Lt., 165th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France. (Ω—*Died
 of wounds*)
 Richard O. Bailey, '15.....Lt., Engs. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
 Charles T. Barnard, '17.....Lt. 104th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Harvey S. Benson, '12.....Lt., U. S. R., Ordnance Dept., A. E. F., France
 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.
 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 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, A. E. F., France
 John W. Damon, '18.....2d Lt., 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.
 J. Guild, '21.....U. S. Hospital Service, Sec. 555, Bat. 13, Allentown, Pa.
 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.
 Edwin R. Harrall, '18.....2d Lt., Engineers, Camp Humphreys
 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. Hedin, '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.....2d Lt., 306th Mech. Repair Unit, Co. B, Camp Meigs, Wash-
 ington, 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

θ^A—Continued

- H. Leonard Marion, '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.
 Seth H. Seelye, '12..... Co. 9, 23d Engineers, Camp Laurel, Md.
 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.
 George H. Surat, '17..... National Army, 28 Nelson St., Clinton, Mass.
 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
 Dexter R. Tutein, '18..... U. S. N. R. F.
 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..... Ensign, U. S. N., U. S. Submarine School, New London, Conn.
 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.
 Phillip H. Withington, '95..... (Capt.) Major, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Herbert F. Young, '19..... Gas Defense Service, U. S. Sanitary Corps, Philadelphia
 Irving H. Young, '17..... Private, 1st Replacement Engineers, Washington, D. C.
 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
 Gouverneur M. Carnochan, Jr., '18..... Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge
 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
 R. oert 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. Feeney, '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
 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, A. E. F.
 Robert H. Stiles, '16..... A. S. S. C., A. E. F., France
 Horace S. Waite, '09..... Chauffeur, British Army
 ARTHUR H. WEBBER, '15..... Royal Flying Corps. (Ω April 9, 1918, Fort Worth, Tex.
 Killed on aviation grounds)
 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

IA

- 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. 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.
 E. C. Brown, '19..... 4th R. O. T. C., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

I^A—Continued

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, Miami, Fla.
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. (Awarded the War Cross.) (Honorably discharged from service)
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	2d Lt., 12th Bat., 153d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix
W. S. Keith, '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. Maier, '18	4th O. T. C.
B. Mears, '03	Capt. State Guard, Williamstown, Mass.
W. B. Merselis, 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. (Ω in First Plattsburgh Camp, May, 1917)
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.
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	Sergt., Q. M. Dept., 935 H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
L. E. Ball, '17	American Ambulance Service, France
Raymond W. Bliss, '09	Lt. Col., Medical Corps, U. S. A., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
George W. Cahoon, '21	Corporal, 3d line O. T. C., Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.
Stephen Colucci, '10	W. Co., 5th Bat., S. A. T. C., Plattsburgh, N. Y.
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.)
John P. Davison, '19	2d Lt., Battery F, 60th Field Artillery, Camp Jackson, S. C.
R. W. Dickinson, '11	Lt., Air Service, Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.
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
Joseph A. Eaton, '19	Ensign, Naval Flying Corps. (Landed in Holland in a recent fight with German seaplanes and interned for the rest of the war. Address: Interned Officer, U. S. Naval Forces, 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., 18th Infantry, Headquarters Co., A. E. F. France. (Awarded the Distinguished Service Medal)
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, Key West, Fla.
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.

K—Continued

- 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. MacIvaine, '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. Instructor, S. A. T. C., Tufts College, Mass.)
- W. E. Mitchell, '15.....1st Lt., Company F, 303d Infantry, A. E. F., France
- F. J. O'Marra, '18.....2d Lt., National Army, Personnel Office, Camp Forest, Ga.
- R. Patterson, '16.....Corporal, Advance Ordnance Dept., No. 4, P. O. 706, A. E. F., France
- 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.....Ensign, Naval Aviation, U. S. Naval Air Station, Killingholme, England
- N. F. Reagan, '20.....U. S. N. R. F., Charlestown Navy Yard
- Horace K. Richardson, '02.....(Lt.) Medical Officers' Reserve Corps, Capt. Base Hospital, Camp Dodge, Iowa
- Roger S. Robbins, '13.....2d Lt., Commanding the 33d Co., composed of conscientious (?) objectors at Camp Devens. Address: 33d Co., 9th Bn., Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.
- 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 Hdqrs., 4th A. E. F.
- Henry A. Stafford, '15.....Defense Division of Chemical Warfare. Address: Nela Park, Cleveland, Ohio
- Mortimer B. Stilphen, '18.....U. S. N. R. F., Bumpkin Island
- Camerson S. Thompson, '21.....2d Lt., Field Artillery, Camp Taylor, Ky.
- E. S. Wallace, '10.....Lt., 104th Squadron, Aviation, A. E. F., France
- B. C. Watson, '17.....Ensign, U. S. N., on the S. S. "Arizona." (Retired from service on account of ill health)
- Oliver D. Westcott, '17.....Lt., Dental Corps, Camp Meade, Md.
- J. R. Whitmore, '16.....1st 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. 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., Hdqrs., 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 C. Feller, '16.....Co. F, 110th Engineers, 35th Div., A. E. F., France
- Clarence M. Ferguson, '15.....2d Lt., Battery D, 145th Field Artillery, 65th Brigade, School of Fire, Ft. Sill, Okla.
- T. G. Foster, '12.....
- LOYD HAVENS GHISLIN, '18.....Corp. Quartermasters Corps, Camp Riley, Kan. (2 August 31, 1917)
- W. C. Grant, '10.....
- Joel W. Greene, '18.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Postmaster, N. Y.
- Charles L. Gustafson, '12.....1st Lt. Aero Service Squadron No. 32, A. E. F., France
- C. H. Groves, '19.....Q. 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.....Q. 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.....49th Co., 5th Infantry, Replacement Regt., A. E. F., France
- 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.

K^A—Continued

Charles S. Markee, '20 Aviation, School Mil. Aeronautics, Urbana, Ill.
 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 Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Postmaster, 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 Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Postmaster, 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 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, '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 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 Capt., 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. 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

M^A—Continued

- 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, A. E. F.,
 France
 — 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.....1st Lt., 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. 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.....Sergt., M. C., U. S. S. "Mississippi"
 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. Aiken, '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. Ω October 15,
 1918. (*Died of disease at Tours, France*)
 John G. Ellison, '13.....Sanitary Train, Camp Wheeler, Ga.
 R. R. Fay, '20.....Cadet, U. S. N. R. F., Pensacola, Fla.
 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.....Yeoman, 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., Hdqrs. Dept., A. E. F., France
 Luther W. Kelly, '18.....1st Lt., Sec. 516, U. S. A. A. C., A. E. F., France
 Richard W. McEwan, Jr., '20.....U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Baracuda," S. P. 845, Care of Post-
 master, New York City
 A. H. Michle, '20.....Corp., Co. H, 116th Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Thomas J. Michle, '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.....Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Asst. Exec. Officer Naval Air Base,
 Cape May
 Monroe Warren, '17.....1st Lt., Coast Artillery, Ft. Dupont, Del.
 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.....Corp., 153d Brigade, F. A., A. E. F., France
 Wilbur A. Beck, '17.....Lt., Signal Corps, Co. G, 4th Depot 13th, S. C., Fort Leaven-
 worth, Kan.
 F. Bianco, '14.....1st Batt. Officers Training Camp, Camp Lewis, Wash.

N^A—Continued

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..... Ensign, U. S. N., Aviation, Naval Air Station, Key West, Fla.
 Daniel Corlin, '20..... Balloon Corps, Fort Omaha, Neb.
 Robert E. Dinke, '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. Kirk, '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"
 S. Lindsay, '21..... U. S. N. R. F., Harvard Radio School
 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.
 Chester D. Richmond, '95..... Capt., O. R. C., Elmira, 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.

P

Manville J. Barker, '13..... Chaplain, 110th Regt., A. E. F., France
 Joseph P. Blickensdefer, '18..... National Army
 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..... Naval Hospital Corps, U. S. S. "Wilhelmina," care of Postmaster, N. Y.
 Roland F. Hill, '03..... Base Hospital No. 9, A. E. F., France
 William A. Howe, 2d, '15..... U. S. N. R. F., Newport
 Everett 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..... Ensign, 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.
 Edward Stebbins, M. D., '11..... Lt., junior grade, 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. Trayer, '18..... U. S. Marines, Quantico, Va.
 Morton A. Way, '19..... National Army, Syracuse, N. Y.

P^A

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.
 Paul J. Brokaw, '20..... R. O. T. C., Presidio, San Francisco
 Lawrence Dunaway, '18..... Naval Training Station, Seattle, Wash.
 Phillip K. Eaton, '17..... Base Hospital, Camp Lewis, Wash.
 George B. Eidemiller, '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, Cristobal, 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

HA—Continued

- Claude E. Greider, '13..... Lt. Signal Corps., U. S. A.
 Floyd E. Gurnett, '20..... Corp. 362d Infantry, Camp Lewis, Wash.
 Jefferson Hall, '21..... U. S. N. Training Station, Seattle, 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.
 Marion A. Laughbon, '19..... Medical Reserve Corps, Waco, Tex.
 Richard L. McAdams, '17..... U. S. Marine Corps, Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, R.
 Foster L. McGovern, '18..... U. S. N. Training Station, Seattle, Wash.
 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..... Q. M. Service, Ft. Adams, R. I.
 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..... Hdqrs. 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.
 Harold W. Wetherby, '21..... U. S. N. Training Station, Seattle, Wash.
 John N. Wilson, '15..... Naval Aviation, Miami
 George C. Wrentmore, '20..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Annapolis, Md.
- 0A
- 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 Wads-
 worth, 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 Hospi-
 tal 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, Gessner Field, Lake Charles, La.
 Theodore S. Cart, '20..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Clyffton Chandler, '14..... Sergt., Ordnance, Supply School, Camp Meade
 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.
 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, Pensacola, Fla.
 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. Hallet, '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, Naval Air Station, Bay
 Shore, L. I.
 William B. Higgins, '18..... 1st Lt., Gen. Lasseter's Staff Headquarters, 51st F. A.,
 A. E. F., France

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- 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 Shlpbuilding 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., Pensacola, Fla.
- 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, Houston, Tex.
- 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..... 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
- Emmert D. Salisbury, '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, Washington
- Richard S. Southgate, '07..... Lt., Student Co., Sec. 4, Bldg., 41, Camp Johnson, Jacksonville, 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. Swett, '17..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., Aviation, A. E. F., France
- 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 Office, Aberdeen Proving Grounds. (Ω October 17, 1918, at Post Hospital, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Aberdeen, Md., of pneumonia)
- Charles Collins, '18..... U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis
- Joseph A. Cox, '19..... 107th Regt., U. S. A., A. E. F., France
- James B. Crawford, '11..... Capt. U. S. A., Military Academy, West Point
- Joseph W. Drake, '16..... 1st Lt., A. S. S. C., Commandant of Cadets, Gerstner Field, La.
- George W. Fischer, '12..... 24th Battery, F. A., C. O. T. S., Camp Taylor, Ky.
- 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, France
- Lester C. Hundt, '19..... Ensign, U. S. N., Naval Aviation Detachment, Pensacola, Fla.
- 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, 27th Div., France
- Frank Mullen, '10..... Capt., U. S. Signal Service, A. E. F., France

II^A—Continued

George J. Mullen, '13..... U. S. Navy
 Henry C. Nelson, '91..... Major, 1st Battalion, 2d Regt., U. S. R. Engineers, France
 Hallam B. Peters, '15..... Capt., U. S. Army Aviation Corps, Mineola, L. I.
 Frederick C. Reich, '18..... U. S. N. R. F., Ground Officer, Key West
 William F. Reich, '18..... U. S. N. R. F., Ground Officer, Key West
 Cornelius B. Savage, '12..... 2d Lt., Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla.
 Walter A. Schmid, '14..... 1st Lt., Signal Corps, 301st Field Batt., 76th Div., France
 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
 Reeve Turner, '96..... Capt., M. C., Base Hospital 77, A. E. F., France
 John A. Waldron, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Torpedo Sta., Newport
 Herbert M. Wallace, '06..... Capt., Coast Artillery Reserve Corps, Hawaii
 Wilson G. Wood, M.D., '99..... Major, M. R. C., 27th Mining Engineers
 Harold J. Wright, '16..... Ensign, Anti U-Boat Service
 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. (*Severely wounded, June 5th casualty list*)
 William H. Beers, '03..... Capt., Engineers Corps
 Paul Billingsley, '08..... 1st Lt., General Staff, Washington, D. C.
 HERBERT A. BURMEYER, '16..... 1st Lt. 9th U. S. Infantry, France. (*Killed in action July 2, 1918.*)
 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. (*Wounded. In French Hospital*)
 Philip E. Donlin, '17..... 1st Lt. Infantry, U. S. R.
 Edward C. Ehlers, M. D., '92..... 1st Lt. Medical Reserve Corps
 George J. Eltz, '16..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 Edwin H. Gatther, '16..... 55th Pioneer Regt., A. E. F., France
 Thomas A. Gannon, '10..... 2d Lt. Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
 Waldemar H. Grassi, '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.
 Walter Logan, '13..... Chief Petty Officer, U. S. N. R. F.
 Edward L. Lomax, '15..... U. S. N. R. F., San Pedro, Cal.
 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..... 24th Aero Squadron, Air Force, London
 Allan C. McDill, '16..... Co. M, 22d Infantry, Ft. Niagara
 Robert V. Mahon, '10..... Capt. Battery D, 304th F. A., A. E. F.
 Stanley C. Merrill, '17..... 2d Lt. Ordnance, U. S. R.
 William T. Mussaeus, '18..... Private, Co. D, 4th Replacement Regt., Camp Gordon
 Robert E. Pretat, '13..... Lt., American Flying Service, A. E. F., France
 Lynn P. Reed, '13..... Capt., 10th Bat., 153d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix
 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
 Edward M. Uhlig, '19..... Gunner, 19th Reserve Battery, Royal Field Artillery, London
 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..... 2d Lt., Q. M. C., A. E. F., France

S^A

Howard Adams, '15..... Lt., Infantry, Camp Pike
 Florenz G. Altendorf, '15..... Chief Yeoman, U. S. N.
 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	2d Lt., 352d Inf., Camp Dodge, Iowa
Karl J. Benz, '19	2d Class Yeoman, U. S. N. R. F., care of U. S. Shipbuilding Corp., Philadelphia
Francis H. Bird	Lt., Industrial Service Station, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
Mason T. Bird	Forest, St. Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Roman C. Brodessa, '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	2d Lt., 335th Inf., Camp Taylor, Ky.
A. R. Draves, '14	Co. D, 340th Inf., Camp Custer, Mich.
L. G. Elsele, '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	2d Lt., 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	Naval Aviation, M. I. T., Cambridge
Alex. Jones, '15	Port of Embarkation, A. E. F., France
Dalvin Julian, '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.
Fred P. Loomis, '15	2d Lt., 34th Division, A. E. F., France
Raymond D. Lyons, '20	Aviation, Sch. Mil. Aeronautics, Urbana, Ill.
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	Ensign, 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. Orjen, '14	1st Lt., Co. A, 16th U. S. Inf., 1st Div., A. E. F., France. (Returned to Port Still as Instructor)
James M. Rathbun, '19	U. S. N. R. F., 1st Class Yeoman, N. Y. Shipbuilding Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Myron T. Ray, '14	1st Lt., 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	Ensign, Great Lakes Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.
Seth H. Seelye, '15	Private, 23d Engineers, Camp Laurel, Md.
Ashford V. Smith, '01	Lt. Col., 149th Infantry, A. E. F., France
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.
Albert J. Walker, '14	1st Lt., F. A. R. C., A. E. F., France
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
Alloys F. Branton, '17	U. S. N. R. F., Asst. Surgeon
John C. Brown, '17	26th Base Hospital

T^A—Continued

- 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, 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..... P. A. Surgeon, U. S. N. R. F., Cincinnati Marine Recruiting
 Office
 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 Salisbury, '18..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Dana C. Schmahl, '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
- †
 Frederick R. Ahbe, '96..... Capt., Engineers Corps, A. E. F., France
 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..... Ensign, U. S. N., U. S. Submarine Service, New London
 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..... Ensign, U. S. N., U. S. S. "Lakewood," care of Postmaster,
 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 Strebig, '17..... Canadian Army
 Ross D. Thompson, '18..... Aviation School, Princeton, N. J.
 George L. Townsend, '18..... 2d Lt., Signal Corps, A. E. F., France

Φ—Continued

William B. Ulmer, '17..... Officers Training School, Louisville, Ky.
 John B. E. Vilsack, '18..... Medical Corps, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.
 E. Donald White, '20..... U. S. N. R. F.
 Richard L. Young, '99..... 1st Lt. U. S. N. R. F., Commanding "S. P. 83"

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Albert D. Arend, '20..... O. T. C., Camp Gordon
 John D. Armstrong, '17..... Radius Operator, U. S. N. R. F.
 Ralph E. Arnold, '19..... Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
 Lawrence Bentley, '20..... O. T. C., Camp Gordon
 Harold F. Bonno, '20..... Episcopal Base Hospital Unit, France
 John M. Borden, '11..... 2d Lt., Inspector Ord., Hudson Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.
 Harold S. Broomall, M.D., '12..... Transport Service (Medical Corps) 26th Division, 108th
 Field Artillery (by transfer) Sanitary Detail, A. E. F.,
 France
 Vance L. Bushnell, '17..... 1st Sergt. 19th Engineers Regt., France
 Floyd G. Campbell, '19..... Ord., Fort Pike, Ark.
 Howard A. Crispin, '18..... 1st Lt., Ord., Raritan Arsenal, New Brunswick, N. J.
 Richard Crossdalle, '21..... 2d Lt., Infantry
 Evart S. Dodge, '19..... American Camp Hospital No. 35, England
 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.
 Walter M. Goldsmith, '20..... Motor Transport, Coast Artillery Corps, Ft. Monroe
 Philip C. 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., Batt. D, 2d Bat., French Artillery, A. E. F., France
 George H. Helfer, Jr., '20..... Sergt., Marine Corps, Paris Island, S. C.
 Francis B. Hitchcock, '10..... 2d Lt., 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.
 G. Lloyd Kamrath, '19..... Ordnance, Camp Hancock
 Samuel N. Keller, M. D., '14..... Lt., M. R. C., Camp Greenleaf
 William H. Livingston, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., Seattle, Wash.
 L. Burdelle Moffett, Jr., '17..... Sec. 527, Ambulance Corps, A. E. F., Italy
 Joseph Noecker, '21..... Assigned to Co. A, S. A. T. C., Marietta College, Marietta,
 Ohio
 George C. Parkhurst, '19..... Capt., 9th U. S. Infantry, France. (*Returned to Camp Meade
 as Instructor*)
 John S. Pearson, '14..... 2d Lt., Field Artillery, Camp Zachary Taylor
 Richard G. Pfeiffer, '19..... U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Manning," C. G. to U. S. S. "Gibral-
 tar," June 4th
 Calvin Phillips, '16..... Corporal, Motor Unit, N. A., A. E. F., France
 Terrill E. Price, '15..... (Capt.) Major, U. S. Cavalry, Fort Sill, Okla.
 Percy M. Redfield, '18..... Chief Yeoman, U. S. N. R. F., Co. 2, 7th Regt., Extension
 Camp, Pelham Bay, N. Y.
 William R. Rountree, Jr., '19..... Co. M., 316th Infantry, 79th Div., A. E. F., France
 Clarence H. Smyser, '21..... O. T. C., Camp Gordon
 Maurice B. Smyser, '19..... 2d Lt., Field Artillery, U. S. A., France
 William M. Solly, '20..... Ambulance Unit No. 4, U. S. A., France
 Eugene S. Southall, '16..... Capt., Co. H, 808th Pioneer Inf., A. E. F., France
 J. Morton Southall, '14..... 2d Lt., 76th Field Artillery, A. E. F., France
 Owen M. Stolz, '16..... Co. E, 103d Regiment Engineers, A. E. F., France
 Henry G. Sweeney, '15..... 1st Lt., 108th F. A., 26th Div., A. E. F., France
 Lafayette Tremblay, '19..... Naval Aviation, Miami, Fla.
 Charles H. Weisel, '16..... Ensign, Sewell's Point, Cape May, N. J.
 Albert K. Wilson, '16..... 316th Infantry, 79th Division, A. E. F., France
 Thomas Willson, '17..... Lt., Q. M. Dept., N. A.
 Philip Work, '09..... (Capt.) Major, M. R. C., 313th Sanitary Train, 88th Div.,
 A. E. F., France

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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..... Major, R. O. T. C., Camp Dix, N. J.
 Hossmer H. Case, '17..... National Army, Camp Upton
 John H. Clough, '16..... 1st Lt., Research Division (Signal Corps), A. E. F., France
 Russell G. Conover, '20..... Private, Camp Dix
 Walter R. Converse, '12..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 David L. Ellerman, '18..... (Sergt.) 2d Lt., 3d R. O. T. C., Camp Meade, Md.
 Harold L. Glasser, '20..... S. A. T. C., Carnegie Tech., Pittsburgh
 Gordon H. Gliddon, '15..... National Army
 Dale C. Hall, '16..... 1st Lt., Eng. Dept., Ordnance
 Herbert I. Harris, '98..... Lt. Col., U. S. Medical Corps, A. E. F., France
 Harvey J. Hauck, '12..... 1st Lt., Cons. Dept., Ordnance
 James J. Hennessey, '13..... Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
 J. Lees Hilton, '14..... 57th Regt., Coast Artillery Corps, A. E. F., France
 Charles L. Hinchey, '03..... (Capt.) Major, A. M. C., Base Hospital No. 19, A. E. F.,
 France

X—Continued

Edward J. Kelber, '10 Sergt., Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Edward W. Krieg, '18 U. S. N. R. F.
 Don Leavens, '20 U. S. Naval Hospital Corps, N. Y. Navy Yard
 Frank J. Little, '16 (1st Lt.) Capt., Co. 7, 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Upton
 J. Griffith Little, '20 2d Lt., 160th Machine Gun Co., Camp Upton
 Harold A. MacCullum, '17 U. S. N. A., A. E. F., France
 Donald J. MacPherson, '11 Capt. Medical Corps, Camp Meade
 Oscar Marth, '19 O. T. C., Camp Gordon
 Leo P. Redding, '13 Corporal, 303d Military Police, A. E. F., France
 Harrah E. Reynolds, '19 Naval Aviation, M. I. T.
 E. Scott Roscoe, '18 (1st Lt.) Capt., Heavy Artillery, A. E. F., France
 Weldon 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
 J. Melroy Smith, '18 Coast Artillery Corps, Ft. Dupont, Del.
 Robert G. Swan, '20 (Corp.) Sergt., Co. E, 303d Engineers Regt., N. A. (*Detached service, A. E. F., France*)
 Leslie A. Thorp, '18 Ensign, U. S. Naval Aviation
 Mark A. Van Liew, '17 2d Lt. Co. B., 43d U. S. Infantry, New Orleans, La.
 Carl A. Uebel, '21 U. S. S. "Missouri," care of Postmaster, N. Y.
 Norbert E. Wattell, '19 2d Lt., Infantry, Camp Grant
 Leo D. Welch, '19 Naval Aviation
 Rodney L. Williams, '17 Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "St. Louis"
 Joseph B. Willsea, '20 U. S. N. R. F., Great Lakes Training Station

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Fredrick W. Albert, '05 (Major, Com. Dec. 5, 1917) 33d Engineers, N. A., Camp Devens. Lt. Col., May 18, 1918.
 Reamer W. Argo, '14 2d Lt., C. A. C., Honolulu
 Mahlon Ashford, '03 (Maj.) Lt. Col., Medical Corps, U. S. A., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Ernest Barbour, '04 Capt., Q. M. C., Chicago, Ill.
 Joseph F. Barnes, '99 Maj. 16th Field Artillery, U. S. A., Sparta, Wis.
 Fred Lewis Bond, '12 C. A. C., Ft. Washington, Md.
 James H. Brackett, '15 2d Lt., C. A. C., 2d Ammunition Train, Camp Eustis, Va.
 Alvin M. Brown, '14 Aviation School, Pensacola, Fla.
 Lawrence E. Burton, '19 Lt., Chemical Service, Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
 John Paul Bushnell, '15 Lt., Chemical Service, Camp Humphreys, Va.
 Marston Campbell, '18 2d Lt., Signal Corps
 Ferdinand E. Carter, '18 Aviation, Flying School, San Antonio, Tex.
 Robert G. Carter, '19 Lt., Infantry, A. E. F., France
 Pierre A. Chamberlin, '16 Lt. Aviation, A. E. F., France
 John H. Chapman Amer. Exp. Forces, France
 George S. Cooper, '18 Lt., Artillery, Ft. Monroe
 Julian W. Cunningham, '16 Capt. 7th Cavalry, U. S. A., Ft. Bliss, Tex.
 William B. Curtis, '08 Lt., Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Elliott J. Dent, '99 Col., 26th Engineers, U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Cassius M. Dowell, '18 Lt. Col., Judge Advocate, 26th Div., A. E. F.
 Halsey Dunwoody, '03 (Lt. Col.) Col., Aviation, A. E. F., France
 Donald Dutton, C. E., '13 Capt., C. A. C., U. S. A., 50th Artillery Regt., Camp Eustis, Va.
 Walter M. Duvall, '16 1st Lt., Infantry, 154th Depot Brigade, Camp Meade
 Woolman G. Emory, '97 (Capt.) Major, 1st Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, Winthrop, Md.
 Frank E. Fields, '18 Lt., Aviation, Dallas, Tex.
 James R. Finley, '19 Capt. Cav., Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.
 Edward B. Harry, '18 Lt., Cav., U. S. A., A. E. F., France
 Howard W. Hodgkins, '13 Capt., Coast Artillery, U. S. A., Hdqrs., 35th Artillery Brigade, A. E. F., France
 Ralph Hospital, '13 (Capt.) Major, 21st Cavalry, U. S. A., Ft. Sill, Okla.
 Henry J. Hough, '19 Ensign, Naval Aviation, A. E. F., France
 Graham Hughes, '14 Lt. Artillery, U. S. R., Hattiesburg, Miss.
 Jules V. Hyde, '16 Lt., Aviation, Lowe Field, Tex.
 Earle Jeffrey, '14 Capt., C. A. R. C., Ft. Howard, Md.
 Thomas R. Johnson, '19 Lt., Quartermasters Corps, Ft. Leavenworth
 Russell B. Lake, '19 U. S. N. R. F., Fall River, Mass.
 John E. Larson, '19 2d Lt., C. A. R. C., Coast Defenses of Long Island Sound
 Edward Lippitt C. P. O., U. S. Naval Academy
 Bruce McGruder, '07 Capt. 51st Infantry, U. S. A., Chicamauga Park, Ga.
 Marshall McCruider, '08 (Maj.) Lt. Col., 2d Field Artillery, Ft. Wadsworth, Spartanburg, N. C.
 Charles C. McCubbin, '14 Infantry, U. S. A.
 Henry J. McKenny, '00 Maj. 314th Infantry, Camp Meade, Md.
 Detlow N. Martinson, '16 1st Lt., Coast Artillery, U. S. R., A. E. F.
 Lucius R. Mason, '07 Capt. Cavalry, Petersburg, Va.
 Kenneth Maxcy, M. D., '11 Lt., Medical Corps
 Arthur P. Middleton, '12 Lt., Ordnance, Washington, D. C.
 Louis Naetzer, '17 Lt., A. G., A. E. F., France
 H. Jauney Nichols, Jr., '18 1st Lt., Chemical Corps, A. E. F., France
 Rastus R. Norris, M. D., '03 Capt. Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greenleaf
 Paul B. Pew, '20 C. A. C., Ft. Washington, Md.
 George W. Phillips, '15 1st Lt., Chemical Service, Washington, D. C.

X^Δ—Continued

Llewellyn Powell, M.D., '04	Major, 304th Sanitary Train, Camp Meade
Henry Ravenel, '19	S. A. T. C., George Washington University
Norman T. Raymond, '14	2d Lt., Coast Artillery, U. S. A., A. E. F.
Marion Reynolds	Ensign School, Stevens, N. Y.
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	2d Lt., C. A. C., 35th Brigade, A. E. F.
Henry R. Swartzell, '16	Lt., Aviation, Ellington Field, Tex.
Charles L. Swindell, M.D., '04	Lt. Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Greenleaf
Alfred W. Thompson, '15	Lt., Cavalry, U. S. A.
William B. Upton, Jr., '16	Lt., Engineers, A. E. F.
Morton B. Walker, '18	Sergt., Signal Corps, A. E. F.
William K. Wilbur, '20	Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. "Texas," care of Postmaster, New York
Abram B. Wingate, '19	Lt., 21st Engineers, A. E. F., France
Edward G. Wingate, '21	S. A. T. C., George Washington University
Chanucey S. Winstead, '16	Lt. 162d Inf., 41st Div., U. S. A., A. E. F., France

Y

Paul R. Baird, '12	2d Lt. Infantry, R. C., Co. A, 9th Brigade
Benn Barber, '10	Camp Zachary Taylor
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	Ordinance School, Philadelphia
Willard A. Gow, '16	Ordinance School, Philadelphia
Robert B. Hull, '08	U. S. Ambulance Service
E. J. Humiston, '09	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.
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, 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. Woollcott, '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	Edward S. Griffing, '89	U. S. Selective Service. Chairman of Local Board for New Rochelle, N. Y.
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
E	Carl A. Harstrom, '86	U. S. Selective Service. Chairman of Local Board for Norwalk, Conn.
O ^Δ	Stuart O. Blythe, '12	U. S. Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation, Washington, 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., '17Major
- Δ^Δ** Samuel C. Haight, '07.....France
- H** Harvey D. Gibson, '02.....American Red Cross Commissioner for France, Paris
- I** Cyrus C. DeCoster, Jr., '02.....Paris, France
Frederick C. Thwaites, '03.....Head of Venice, Italy, Division
- K^Δ** A. F. Hunt, '08.....Paris, France
- P^Δ** Shepherd Stevens, '03.....Paris, France
- Σ^Δ** Harold A. Whittaker, '06.....France
- Ξ** Floyd B. Van Kevren, '04.....4 Place de la Concorde, Paris, France

In Y. M. C. A. Service

- Γ^Δ** Halvor C. Walker, '15.....France
- Δ^Δ** W. R. H. Hodgkin, '00Mare Island, Cal.
- H** F. D. Slocum, '12.....Camp Sheridan
- Θ^Δ** R. L. Sidelinger, '18.....Paris, France
- I^Δ** William O. Wark, '92France
- K** Arthur W. Groce, '91France
R. K. Marvin, '96France. (*Invalided back to U. S.*)
- K^Δ** R. E. Foulke, '18.....Box 595, Columbus Barracks, Columbus, Ohio
- Λ** William B. Geoghegan, '89.....Paris, France
- M^Δ** Horatio E. Smith, '08.....Paris, France
- N** A. P. Archer, '15.....Camp Lee, Va.
- Φ** Robert H. Rice, '01.....Y. M. C. A. Bldg. 105, Camp Greene, N. C.
- X** George J. Barnes, '11Camp Dix
- Ψ** James R. Grant, '12.....
Merwyn H. Nellis, '06.....Paris, France

In Reconstruction Service

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

A Critical Period of Charge History

RICHARD B. COOLIDGE, K '02

The first full year of war struck heavily into the list of undergraduate Theta Deltas. Indeed, the response from the American colleges was such that older men in Government authority, while they could only admire the spirit of the volunteers, at length advised caution in the wholesale abandoning of college courses. From no student group was the response readier than from Theta Delta Chi; so much so that the active continuance of certain Charges was imperiled.

The approach of another college year finds the fraternity in general readjusted to a war basis. It was not, however, without a struggle that this was brought to pass. The experience of one Charge in the process of readjustment, now that another college year approaches, may not be untimely in view of war conditions that other Charges may be about to face.

In April, 1917, K flourished with a membership of twenty-three. Those who have read Brand Whitlock's story of how the war came to Belgium may without mock heroics transfer something of the atmosphere of unsuspecting Belgium to the American college campus where similarly a busy, peaceful life throbbed in the spring sunshine. With the American college, of course, the parallel goes no further than the disturbance of the community from the withdrawing of men into service and the upsetting of its normal activities. At the first call of war in all the colleges, students became soldiers between lecture hours, vanishing from the carefree life of the campus into the sternest business that men face. In April and May of 1917, eighteen out of the twenty-three at K had answered the call. Five were left to close that year and gather up the beginnings of the next. It was a trying outlook, for freshmen and sophomores made up more than half of the group.

This situation which threatened the active existence of K brought into early action her graduate members. During the summer, after a conference, they formed a committee on Charge safety. This committee consisted of Arthur W. Peirce, '82; Arthur W. Coolidge, '03; William M. Wise, '05; Wellington Rindge, '13, and Herbert V. Field, '12, and it proceeded promptly to the business it had taken upon itself. A substantial fund was first raised and later used to supplement the resources of the depleted Charge in keeping the house at the Hill running on as near a pre-war basis as a patriotic committee could sanction. More telling, however, than the financial aid was the constant advice and encouragement given by the committee to the much-diminished Charge before and during the opening weeks of the college year.

In September, 1917, there were four men back at K, and the graduate committee. After college opened, three men, Hunnewell and O'Marra, both of '18, and Sabine, '20, came back on furlough to finish their course. To this group of seven, J. P. Davidson, '19; F. W. Lincoln, Jr., '19; A. E. Thiesfeldt, '20, and H. O. Wilson, '20,

being the returning four, seconded by the graduate committee, belongs the credit of bringing the Charge through the crisis.

In the previous spring the Charge, as a means of war conservation as well as a matter of necessity, had combined its dining room with that of the neighboring chapter of Zeta Psi, which found itself in somewhat similar straits. Upon the opening of college, however, with the help of the graduate committee the four men who returned resumed their Charge life in form, and in substance of spirit if not of members. In fact, this diminutive but dynamic group was surcharged with spirit. The work of pledging new members proceeded with energy, but in spite of the great need for new men, without a loss of perspective. Representatives of the graduate committee were present daily to help the work forward, and, as a result of the combined effort, by November K had pledged thirteen prospective initiates, twelve freshmen and one sophomore. The quality of the men has been proved by the fact that the freshmen balance of power has not destroyed the equilibrium of the Charge.

In November last the Charge celebrated the passing of these critical days. Graduates in number came out to take part in the initiation. The dining room, in which the returning four had dined in space, stretched its capacity. Upstairs, afterward under the genial guidance of Charles F. Berry, Jr., '04, an order of exercises brought forth from various speakers timely tributes upon the occasion. Certainly the morale of K was never stronger. While the event itself is past history, its significance is in the rallying strength of friendship, founded in fraternity. In any event, K starts the coming year with fourteen men, rather than four, and spirit undiminished.

This account is not intended as war history of K or as a record of members in service. The proper time for making that record of all the Charges will come later. The present experience, however, brings to mind that this war is not the first which has threatened the existence of the fraternity. Doubtless in the records that reach back into the 60's is evidence that the Civil War brought greater hardships upon the Charges not then in all cases firmly established. At K the records open upon a memorial to Captain Lewis E. Munroe, '63, "who was killed in the desperate charge upon the rebel fortifications at Petersburg." The plain black type speaks of the solemnity of that sacrifice. The memorial itself fittingly placed on the fly leaf is mute but eloquent proof that youth, perpetual through the generations, springs to the ready service of its country. Other passages in the records of K refer to the men who, from time to time, went off to war. As early as the spring of '61, their departure raised the question of the existence of the Charge. At the meeting on May 20, 1861, the question was debated under the circumstances "whether the chapter should be given up." The records show that "all thought it should be sustained." To the same question a half century later, though it was not formally put, another generation gives the same answer and resolves again "to keep bright the lights of Theta Delta Chi."

CURRENT EVENTS

Tau Deuteron's Annual Banquet

On Tuesday evening, June 4th, T^A Charge and local Theta Delta alumni held their annual banquet. Scene: the double private dining rooms of the Elks Club of Minneapolis, Elmer Clifford, T^A '95, presiding, backed by T^A's service flag of sixty-one stars and flanked and faced by about forty Thetas.

Songs burst out between the courses of a good dinner, and floated on the smoke of the after-dinner cigars. And then "Cliff" started! In James Davies, Δ '00, he set off a rocket of enthusiasm and patriotism that set us all afire, as Jim told of recent speaking tours into North Dakota and around our own state among German and Scandinavian communities in behalf of Red Cross, Liberty Loans and loyalty. Then we heard from Max Lehman, T^A '98, superintendent of the Pillsbury Flour Mills Co., who gave us the "inside" of the flour substitute situation, a subject of vital interest by one who knows it. And since we had a couple of men at the board for whom we are conserving, we were glad to hear from "Tim" Madigan, T^A '15, of his work as athletic instructor and able seaman at the naval dispensary; and from "Jim" Barrett, T^A '19, master at arms in charge of about 200 men at Dunwoody Institute.

The toastmaster then reminded us that we once had a "scholar" at T^A, a Phi Beta Kappa, whom it now behooved to present a beautiful silver loving cup to the Charge, and called upon Dr. Soren P. Rees, T^A '95, to speak for himself. This he did, most fittingly presenting as his gift the S. P. Rees freshman scholarship cup, appropriately engraved, and already marked with the names of the winners for the years 1917 and 1918. The gift was acknowledged and accepted for the Charge by the first winner, Donald de Carle, T^A '20, who admitted that when he came to the "U," a green and timid freshy, he was too scared to do anything else but study.

At about this stage of the evening we were treated to the surprise of having Lieut. Gordon Merrill, T^A '16, drop in, just five hours home from service with the 102d Field Artillery in France. An ovation greeted his being called on, and we spent a few breathless minutes in France with him, till he was out of breath himself, and then the toastmaster gave him respite while we heard from Deputy Attorney General C. Louis Weeks, T^A '94, and Claude Ehrenburg, T^A '16, who outlined the work of the Charge for the past year, the difficulty under which they have labored and prospects for the year to come. The consensus of opinion was that we must "carry on" at home while our sixty-one (and more) stars are taking the trenches abroad.

In the midst of Gyp's talk, Doc Rees slipped out a few moments and came back with Frank J. Kline, Π '68, the godfather of T^A , a stranger to most of us, for he has lived far West for many years. His coming opened new founts of anecdote, and our worthy toastmaster indulged in a recital of early history when, through the kindness of said Brother Kline, "Doc" Rees and himself (Cliff) had procured jobs estimating virgin timber in Northern Minnesota. His heart-rending story of the felon on his hand and the homely poultice remedy of the backwoods farmer brought tears to the eyes of us all.

Charles Moffett, T^A '92, also introduced us to some of the stories of T^A 's early struggles. Dr. C. Naumann (Norm) McCloud spoke for the St. Paul contingent of the fraternity. Then we must needs hear from Brother Merrill again, and ply him with questions. Climax followed climax, for, though notoriously shy, Brother Kline was warmed to the occasion and took us to his heart as he told of the beginnings of things. He linked us to the old traditions of our grand fraternity by telling of his first meeting with Clay W. Holmes at Lafayette, when they were both freshies, one a dudish young man from New York State, the other a rather breezy young Westener. And he could jump with facility from the founding of Φ to that of T^A . And he reminded us all of our duty to our Charge now in her extremest need, to which Brother Ehrenburg voiced a prolonged "amen."

Brother Clifford turned the meeting over to the President of the Alumni Association, W. R. Salisbury, T^A '10, as it had been planned to make the occasion an annual business meeting also. Owing to the lateness of the hour, business was postponed a week. Brother Salisbury read the T^A honor roll, making corrections up to date, then Brother Charlie Moffett voiced a desire to send an account of the meeting and a message of faith and love and steadfast purpose here at home to the men whose names were read, and this was unanimously approved.

After the singing of the "Parting Word," the usual toast to the Omega Charge; and forty better and happier Thetes quit the table, some for home and others to corner Gordon Merrill for another half hour of experiences.

The following were present: Γ^A —Dr. Philip R. Thomas, '98. Λ —James Davies, '00. Σ^A —H. Lee Post, '08. Π —Frank J. Kline, '68.

T^A —William I. Gray, '92; C. T. Moffett, '92; Harris E. Leach, '94; C. Louis Weeks, '94; Elmer L. Clifford, '95; Dr. Frederick E. Cobb, '95; J. B. Moffett, '95; Dr. Soren P. Rees, '95; Max A. Lehman, '98; Percy J. Lawrence, '00; Dr. C. Naumann McCloud, '01; Earl M. Barrows, '03; Frank N. Edmonds, '04; Fred T. Williams, '04; Kern B. Fontaine, '07; M. E. Salisbury, '08; W. R. Salisbury, '10; Asa J. Hunter, '12; Kenneth S. Caldwell, '14; Ruben Russell, '14; Timothy I. Madigan, '15; Claude J. Ehrenburg, '16; Lieut. Gordon E. Merrill, '16; Alloys Branton, '17; Karl W. Hauser, '17; Victor P. Hauser, '17; Emil J. Miller, Jr., '17; Amadeus F. Walter,

'18; James J. Barrett, '19; Frederick L. Klass, '19; Donald de Carle, '20; George Morse, '20; J. Harry McKay, '20; Donald Snyder, '21; Melvyn Wright, '21.

A FAIR PROPOSITION

If every man in service will drop me a card or letter once a month, I will keep you all informed of T^A's part in the war. How about *you*?

W. R. SALISBURY,
201 Main St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

Martin Schenck Dead

Brother Martin Schenck, A '69, formerly New York State Engineer and Surveyor, and also at one time connected with the Engineers' Department of New York City, dropped dead September 17, 1918. He was 69 years old. For several years he was connected with the bureau which had charge of the Barge Canal.

Brother Martin Schenck was born at Palatine Bridge, Montgomery County, N. Y. He was graduated from the Department of Engineering in Union College in the class of 1869. Soon after his graduation he went West and was engaged as civil engineer in the construction of railroads in Colorado and other Western states. From 1881 to 1882 he was engineer for the contractors on the construction of the West Shore Railroad.

In 1883 he was appointed assistant engineer in the improvement of the upper Hudson River. Four years later he was made chief engineer of the work, continuing in this position until 1891. In 1892 and 1893 he was state engineer and surveyor, and was consulting engineer to the State Board of Health in 1894 and 1895.

Allen C. Beach Dead

Brother Allen C. Beach, A '49, one of the first initiates after the founding of $\Theta \Delta X$, twice Lieutenant Governor, and for one term Secretary of State of New York State, died October 19, 1918, aged 93 years, at the home of his only living child, Mrs. William V. Ewers, Rochester, N. Y.

Brother Beach was a born leader of men and impressed his personality vividly on the times in the years of his virility. Although for many years retired from active life, he retained both intellectual and physical vigor in a remarkable degree. Born on a farm in the town of Fairfield, Herkimer County, October 9, 1825, Brother Beach removed when a mere lad to the village of Watertown in Jefferson County. In the days when Rochester was little more than a name to the people of the eastern end of the state and

when stage coaches were still used to supplement the few and uncertain steam trains, young Beach attended the old Jordan Academy in Onondaga County, and later Mexico Academy in Oswego County. After that he entered Union College, from where he was graduated in 1849.

For a year after his graduation Brother Beach was a teacher in the Watertown Academy. Then he decided to follow his natural inclination in the direction of law and accordingly entered the law office of a man named Moore at Watertown. After studying there for two years he was admitted to the bar in 1852.

It was not until he had become fairly well established in legal practice in Watertown that Brother Beach engaged in political activities. As clerk of the village and superintendent of schools for several years, he became known to the people of Jefferson County as a man of enterprise, efficiency and good hard sense.

Brother Beach's opportunity came just after the close of the Civil War. In 1865 he was made chairman of the Jefferson County Democratic Committee. He at once proceeded to install a more complete system of organization than the party had ever had in that county. The success of Brother Beach's system of organization attracted the attention of Samuel J. Tilden, then chairman of the State Committee of the Democratic Party. A conference followed, with the result that Brother Beach was made chairman of the executive committee of the party in charge of organization. He at once proceeded to extend his new organization system to meet the greater demands of the state.

The next year, 1868, was gubernatorial year. Brother Beach's system had brought him into prominence before the voters of the state. Accordingly, when the state ticket was named that fall, John T. Hoffman for Governor and Allen C. Beach for Lieutenant Governor headed it. The Democratic ticket was successful by something more than 27,000 majority.

In 1877 Brother Beach was nominated for Secretary of State and was victorious by a plurality of a little more than 11,000.

Somewhere in Philly

The big guns are not all in France. Monday, October 28th, the Philadelphia Graduate Association assembled for the family group at Kugler's. Crowding about the festive board in the Oriole Banquet Room loyal brothers knifed in blissful harmony the fated fatted chicken a la King. Only the quibbling of our stand-pat punsters caused sufficient merriment to meet the demand put upon the salivary glands and provoked into action the gastric juices.

Celebrities were in our midst. Earl Ubel, X '21; John Goeller, Φ^Δ '19; Meloy Smith, X '18; Col. Twinam, Φ^Δ '18; Dexter Tutein, Θ^Δ '17; Wm. McKelvey, P^Δ '15; John Keogh, M^Δ '12; Harry Jones, Δ^Δ '11; Earl Newborn, Φ^Δ '11; Marshall Diverty, Φ^Δ '10; Wm.

Rhodes, Φ^A '10; Harry Moody, Θ^A '07; Camm Bristol, Ψ '04; Carl Tombo, P^A '02; Edw. Steinmetz, N '95; Edw. B. Twitmyer, Φ '96.

The portfolios of secretary-treasurer were presented to Brother Harry Jones by Brother Meloy Smith. Jones will now become familiar with all our shortcomings.

Plans for a rip-snortin' year were laid bare, and confidentially there is something going to happen this year in Philadelphia. By the way, what is your graduate association going to do this year? Our Friday luncheon at Wanamaker's is well attended. Drop in when you can.

"BILL."

James C. Hallock Dies in Ecuador

James C. Hallock, Δ '91, former chief engineer of Newark, N. J., is dead in Ecuador, to which country he went the latter part of February to assume the duties of engineer to that republic. One of the biggest tasks he undertook was to curb the annual floods in the River Jubones, which had been doing great damage to the cocoa plantations. Born in Nevada, forty-nine years ago, Mr. Hallock was educated at Rensselaer Institute at Troy, N. Y., following which he went to South America and became director general of the public works of the State of Esmeraldas, Ecuador. When a revolution there threw him out of office, he returned North and was made assistant chief engineer of Newark in 1909.

Dr. Hooper of Tufts Dead

Brother William Leslie Hooper, K '77, for nearly forty years a member of the Tufts faculty and acting president of the college in the years 1912 and 1913, died October 3d, at his home on Professors' Row, Somerville. Heart failure was the cause of his death. Only the night before Brothers Lincoln and Carmichael, K undergraduates, had been at his home discussing plans for the coming year.

Professor Hooper was one of the Old Guard of Tufts. To ten generations of undergraduates he was known as simply "Bill Hoop"—a title which he himself liked and which measured the affectionate devotion in which he was universally held. His courses at the college were technical and hard, but that fact had no effect on their popularity. They were ever among the best attended of any in the whole curriculum.

Brother Hooper by profession was an electrical engineer, and as such won a nation-wide renown, his services having been in almost constant demand by large corporations with electrical problems to solve. In co-operation with Frederick S. Peirson, another Tufts engineer, who lost his life on the "Lusitania," he was active in the electrical development of the old West End Railway in Boston. Later he was consulting engineer for a number

of traction systems and a director of the Somerville Electric Light and Power Company.

At Tufts Dr. Hooper was head of the department of electrical engineering, a department which he brought up from very small beginning to one of the largest in the college and to one which enjoyed the confidence of all the great electrical engineering concerns in the country. Each year these firms readily accepted for work nearly all the men Professor Hooper could send them.

There was on the faculty perhaps no man whose intimate acquaintance with alumni was wider or more varied. Many of them he knew and called by first name. When he became acting president of the college in 1912, one of his first tasks was to raise a large sum to meet the immediate needs of the college. Conditions were not particularly favorable for a financial campaign, but Professor Hooper made his appeal direct to the former students. He visited the large alumni centers in all parts of the country and to each he carried his message. He took the graduates into his confidence as they had never been taken before. Many a man who had been deaf to previous appeals came forward with his contribution. "Bill Hoop's" word that the money was needed was all that was necessary.

Since the war began Brother Hooper has been actively engaged in relief work of various kinds. He was a close student of the struggle and frequently wrote articles for the college magazine, in which he interpreted the various important events on the battle-line. It was through his efforts that funds were raised to equip and send a Tufts ambulance unit to France.

Chi Alumni Meeting

The alumni of the X Charge was held at the Charge house, 782 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y., June 17, 1918. Brother Adelbert P. Litter presided and introduced as the guest of the evening one who had been the president of his class over fifty years. It was stated that such a record is without a parallel in the history of the University of Rochester.

Brother Paine gave the history of the formation of the Charge and dwelt especially upon his action in going to New York City and obtaining from the then newly organized Grand Lodge an authorization to establish the Ψ Charge at Hamilton College.

At the close of his remarks, Brother Paine read the following poem:

The Thetes of Sixty-Eight

Air: "Benny Havens O"

Come, brothers, let us gather round
 And bygone days recall,
 When we were Alma Mater's pride
 And thought we knew it all.

Tho fifty years have quickly sped,
 Whate'er may be our fate,
 Our hearts will glow with ardor for
 The Thetes of sixty-eight.

CHORUS

The Thetes of sixty-eight, boys,
 The Thetes of sixty-eight!
 Our hearts will glow with ardor for
 The Thetes of sixty-eight.
 (Repeat last four lines of stanza)

There are many Charges older,
 But tho we travel far,
 We'll never find a better one
 Than Chi of U. of R.
 We had no "co-eds" in our class,
 Yet each one had his mate,
 For we were gallant youngsters then,
 The Thetes of sixty-eight.

—Chorus

In solemn silence let us drink
 To brothers gone before;
 Join in a toast to absent ones
 We knew in days of yore.
 So let us pledge the health of all,
 For we are still elate.
 The sun has always shone upon
 The Thetes of sixty-eight.

—Chorus

Once more we meet to say farewell,
 But ere we drift apart,
 Bright memories of friends we knew
 Must linger in each heart.
 May vigor and warm life abound,
 And may they not abate!
 Let Heaven's blessing rest upon
 The Thetes of sixty-eight!

—Chorus

GLEANINGS FROM THE ARCHIVES

FREDERIC CARTER, EA '91, CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

Contributing Editor

Yale Bequest Almost Largest

The will of John W. Sterling, of the law firm of Shearman & Sterling, who died suddenly on July 5th at the fishing lodge of Lord Mount Stephen in Canada, disposed of an estate valued at \$20,000,000 and leaves the residuary estate, valued at \$15,000,000, to Yale University. It was filed for probate July 16th.

Mr. Sterling was graduated from Yale in 1864 and had always cherished the warmest affection for that institution. He leaves no direct heirs, never having married. The bequest is one of the largest, if not the largest, single gift ever made to a university. Mr. Sterling directs that one fine building, at least, shall be erected from the funds which he leaves to the university, but, after asking that his sisters be consulted, leaves the university authorities practically a free hand in the use of the remainder. The part of the estate, estimated at \$5,000,000, which is disposed of specifically, goes to the sisters of Mr. Sterling, to charitable institutions, to friends and to old employees and servants.

The strong impression made upon Mr. Sterling by his college days and the affection for Yale which he carried with him for forty-four years was further shown by a bequest of \$10,000 to the Russell Trust Association, the legal name of the Skull and Bones fraternity, as a recognition of the benefits he received from membership in it. This tribute to Skull and Bones was especially interesting in view of the controversy which has raged intermittently for some years past as to the good or evil of this organization.

The estate is considered one of the largest ever amassed by a man pursuing strictly a professional career. Although he was seventy-four years old at his death, Mr. Sterling had, up to a few days before it, followed his routine practice of two generations of spending long hours at his law office. Though almost never in court, he was usually in his office by 8.30 a. m. and seldom out of it before 6.30 p. m., a period during which his labors were interrupted usually only for a few minutes for a light meal in his office early in the afternoon. He had the reputation of having mastered the business problems of more business interests than had any other lawyer in this city, and the wealth which he had accumulated by reason of his exceptional industry did not lessen his diligence even in his old age.

The \$15,000,000 left to Yale by Mr. Sterling is next to the largest single bequest ever made to a university in this country. James Campbell in 1914 left his estate, variously estimated from \$20,000,000 to \$40,000,000, to the St. Louis University for the building of a hospital and the advancement of medical science.

However, the Campbell estate is not to revert to the university until the death of Mr. Campbell's wife and daughter, and in case the daughter has children, not until twenty-one years after her death.

In 1910 Isaac C. Weyman, of Salem, Mass., left practically his entire estate of \$10,000,000 to the Graduate School of Princeton University for use by the trustees in any way they might see fit. Another notable bequest was that of Mrs. Maria De Witt Jesup, widow of Morris K. Jesup, who for twenty-two years was president of the Museum of Natural History. She left \$8,450,000 to various institutions, \$5,000,000 going to the museum. In 1917 Col. Oliver Hazard Payne left \$7,000,000 to a number of charitable and educational institutions. Of this amount \$1,000,000 went to Columbia and \$1,000,000 to Yale. The Rockefeller, Carnegie and Sage Foundations benefits are distributed over hundreds of educational institutions.

Yale University is now the richest educational institution in the country. The Sterling bequest, if reports are correct, will bring its productive funds up to nearly \$40,000,000. This leaves Columbia second on the list, but with much heavier necessary expenses. Harvard has less than \$30,000,000, Leland Stanford, Jr., about \$24,000,000, and Cornell \$15,000,000. There are others with great sums, compared with which the \$6,000,000 of the University of Pennsylvania looks small.

The bequest reminds one of the Fayerweather bequest of years ago. Mr. Fayerweather was a leather merchant, thought to be perhaps well off, who lived quietly and surprised his friends by leaving a number of millions divided among many colleges.

We know of no manner of applying a large fortune, which, in the course of the years, makes more for great national progress than the strengthening, by endowment, of the old, independent universities. The state universities are necessarily more or less under political influence. But as their expenses are met by taxes, the privately endowed university is at a great disadvantage in the competition. It can hold its own only through the munificence of its friends. But in holding its own, a place is created where thought and investigation are free, where the great ideals of America are cherished and perpetuated, and where the men most competent to lead receive that initial impetus which will control them throughout their lives. John W. Sterling was a benefactor, not only of Yale, but of the nation.

No adequate conception of the potential value of this great gift for the development of the Yale of the future can be formed at this time, or indeed until after the trustees of his estate and the corporation have considered carefully the projects to which the bequest may properly be devoted under the terms of the will. But precisely because this gift is destined to play such an important part in the upbuilding of the Yale of the future, it should be borne in mind by all that neither the principal nor the income is available for immediate use by the University; and that the bequest, with interest accumulations, is apparently to be used by the trustees named in the will to erect new buildings and to finance other specific projects at Yale in years to come.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The establishment of the Student Army Training Corps at the various institutions of learning throughout the land seriously disrupted normal class room work, and incidentally greatly interfered with accustomed student activities. Outside of the class room, the military requirements were so rigid that little time was left to the student's disposal. The living arrangements were rearranged in such a way as effectually to break up normal social groupings. It was, therefore, natural that fraternal organizations should find difficulty in maintaining even a semblance of their former activities. The difficulty became even greater in view of the fact that the War Department left its attitude as to fraternity activity in the Student Army Training Corps unannounced.

After the situation had become extremely acute, with disintegration of all fraternity organizations before the end of the academic year in view, a memo was finally issued by the War Department, under date of November 8th, to the following effect:

"It is desired that no restrictions shall be placed on elections to fraternities; also that no restrictions shall be placed on fraternity activities, including initiations and meetings, except as are clearly necessary to preserve proper military training and discipline. In determining which, if any, restrictions are essential, the commanding officer shall exercise tact and good judgment."

This ruling cleared the situation somewhat, except in those institutions where the commanding officers were unfavorably disposed toward fraternity activity, or where local interfraternity agreements were not immediately modified to meet the unusual conditions existing.

Happily, an order for the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. and the S. N. T. C. has quickly followed the signing of the armistice. With the rapid restoration to normal conditions in the various institutions, we anticipate that fraternity activity will very quickly be resumed, and that every effort will be made to reach pre-war conditions by the end of the academic year.

Some Charges have been so reduced in numbers through the conditions mentioned that return to normal strength can only be accomplished by the most energetic efforts on the part of the few active members remaining at college and the local alumni. In order that the men returning from overseas and from the various camps may come back to the old Charges and find welcome, we must work unceasingly toward rehabilitation. It may not be possible to welcome them back in the old Charge house, but it will be possible to keep the faith and welcome them with the old spirit. With devoted work, the interruption in our fraternity life may be confined to a very brief period; without the most enthusiastic efforts on our part, the damage may be felt over a long period.

In view of the multitude of vital questions and problems with which we are now confronted, it seems most desirable that a national convention of the fraternity be held at the earliest possible date. We should not wait until we can be assured that every Charge can be fully represented. Local conditions, unfortunately, somewhat determine the relative desirability of winter or summer conventions. These considerations should be set aside, and a time when an adequate representation can be reasonably expected to be present should be determined upon at once.

Any date which might be selected will certainly be convenient for a very large proportion of the graduate members. Indeed, many graduates look upon the holding of a convention as of such vital importance that they are ready to make it their first order of business. The problems to be considered at this time require their mature judgment quite as much as the consideration of the undergraduate delegates. With the rapid return to old conditions in college, following the demobilization of the S. A. T. C., there seems to be every reason for believing that the large majority of the Charges can be represented by undergraduate delegates at a convention held before the close of the academic year. We have no doubt that the President of the Grand Lodge will welcome suggestions on this point both from the graduate and undergraduate members of the fraternity. To the Grand Lodge, of course, falls the task of fixing upon the best possible date; but to all who are in touch with fraternity affairs, the necessity for an early meeting is apparent.

A large number of complaints have been received to the effect that copies of THE SHIELD are not reaching paid-up subscribers. Invariably, when such a complaint is received, it is found upon investigation that THE SHIELD was mailed according to our best address, in many cases being returned unclaimed. The President of the Press who is responsible for the mailing list is not a clairvoyant. He is unable to assure the receipt of your SHIELD if you fail to notify him every time there is a change in your post office address.

The present issue of THE SHIELD is somewhat reduced in size owing to the wartime restrictions placed upon the use of print paper, and to keep the cost of publication well within the expected income. Part of the reduction was effected by cutting out the directory of the various organizations which has been a regular feature for some years. We hope to restore THE SHIELD to its regular size just as soon as the printing business approaches normal conditions and our accession list through initiations comes up to its usual limits. In the meantime, we wish to urge a consistent support by way of keeping up its subscription lists on the part of graduate members of the fraternity. Be sure to take care of your renewal when your present subscription expires.

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.



With the passing of the summer months and the beginning of fall, Γ^{Δ} has passed through a series of rapidly changing events. When the S. A. T. C. was organized, the Charge house was turned over to the University authorities for Government use. But it was found that the house was more suitably arranged to be used by the University Hospital, and we feel fortunate in that it is now being used for their purposes rather than for an S. A. T. C. barracks.

On account of the new military organization, we realized that it would not be possible for us to live together; therefore, as a war measure, we finally succeeded in finding a location suitable to our requirements. Our Charge headquarters is now located in three rooms conveniently situated near the campus, where the brothers are quite able to drop in during their leisure moments.

This fall we all returned to Ann Arbor one week early, as is our custom, and intended to proceed with rushing as in normal times. But, due to the necessity of hastily moving to our new quarters and to the general confusion that pervaded, we lost some time in our rushing activities, although not to our disadvantage. As this year presents a greater number of prospects, we have gone more slowly than ordinarily with rushing, and as a result have picked some men who bid fair to become exceptionally good Gamma Deuts. In addition to the old men who came back this fall and the new ones we have pledged, we are pleased to announce that Brother W. H. O'Connor, '19, of X, and Brother D. D. Snyder, '21, of Γ^{Δ} , are now at Γ^{Δ} .

While the general odds seem to be against fraternity welfare, and although we are no longer located at 910 Cornwell, and no longer have the hospitality of the old house to offer, we still hope that any brother passing through Ann Arbor will not neglect to pay us a visit in our new quarter at 330 Maynard Street.

IVAN DANSARD, '21, *Acting Charge Editor.*



Initiates: John L. Walsh, '21, Norwich Town, Conn.; Warren E. Barker, '22, Biddeford, Me.; Arthur C. Bartlett, '22, Norway, Me.; Ralph E. Battison, '22, Old Orchard, Me.; Leroy E. Day, '22, Albion, Neb.; Clayton M. Ela, '22, Cape Cottage, Me.; Paul A. Fitzgerald, '22, Bath, Me.; Charles L. Fletcher, '22, Norway, Me.; Roland L. McCormack, '22, Norway, Me.; John C. Pickard, '22, Wilmington, Del.; Richard C. Tarbox, '22, Saco, Me.; Walter E. Stearns, '22, Rumford, Me.; Roliston G. Woodbury, '22, Saco, Me.

With a good number of brothers back some days before college opened, H, in spite of numerous difficulties, succeeded in corraling thirteen new brothers who are made of the right stuff for $\Theta \Delta X$. As one of the brothers remarked on seeing them lined up together, "Of course, it wouldn't do to tell them so, but *they are a d—d fine bunch.*" This enthusiastic expression, although not in perfect propriety, exactly sums up the situation.

H is doing her bit, and it is not such a small bit at that, with nearly all the

brothers in the military or naval sections of the S. A. T. C. Brothers Adams, '20; Cousins, '20; Prout, '21; and Fitzgerald, '22, have been transferred to the Infantry O. T. C. at Camp Lee, Va.; and Brothers Rounds, '20, and Walsh, '21, to the artillery school at Fortress Monroe.

To fill the vacancies caused by the departure of these brothers, we elected: President, Carl J. Longren, '19; Recording Secretary, William W. Curtis, '20; Corresponding Secretary, Norman W. Haines, '21; SHIELD Editor, Curtis S. Laughlin, '21; Librarian, Justin S. McPartland.

In football, H, as usual, stands at the fore. Brother Caspar, '19, was recently elected captain to fill the vacancy caused by the O. T. C. transfer. Brothers Crockett, '20, and Curtis, '20, are back at their old positions better than ever. Brother Fitzgerald, '22, had already made a place for himself before he left, and Brothers Haines, '21, and Ela, '22, are on the squad.

Our house was taken from us the first thing as officers' quarters, a compliment which we hardly appreciated at first, but which later, when our rushing was so entirely successful, we regarded differently. We still have the house on Sunday evenings from 6 to 7 o'clock for meetings, and if by any chance one of our brothers should wander down our way, nothing would please us better than to have him drop in.

CURTIS S. LAUGHLIN, '21, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: George D. McConnell, Butler, Pa.; Robert W. Hastings, Joliet, Ill., and George S. Haslam, Palmerton, Pa.

Lehigh began the present year with the largest enrollment of freshmen in its history. This has been brought about by installing the S. A. T. C. We were forced to limit our rushing because of the uncertainty that fraternities might not thrive under military supervision; accordingly we have pledged three fine men.

Brother Lindsay, '21, is now in the Navy as instructor in radio at M. I. T. Brother MacCallum, '18, is in the Chemical Warfare Service at Astoria, L. I. The following brothers are back this year: J. K. Lees, '19; H. S. Bunn, '20; T. B. Rights, '21, and E. W. Burgess, '21.

As we were forced by the commanding officer to vacate our old quarters and to move on the campus, we are now located at the Chi Psi House, with whom we have always more or less associated. As the arrangements are not final, we cannot state just how long we'll be located here.

Let it be remembered that $\Theta \Delta X$ has a place here for any brother who happens along. So make yourself known.

E. W. BURGESS, '21, *Charge Editor*.



The close of last year found the majority of our number en route to Plattsburgh. We who remained looked after them with mingled pride and sorrow. We knew they would do their duty, but we doubted whether they would return this year.

With joy we greeted them at the beginning of this year, for we were confronting big problems and every man counted. As we are compelled to live in barracks, it was necessary to give up the house at 3810 Chestnut Street. At this point our "grads" came to our rescue and provided a place in which to store our house furnishings. In order that our Charge should not be homeless, we rented and furnished a large room at 3700 Locust Street, where we may meet and where all Theta Deltas are welcome. On the last Saturday in September we had a "farewell party" in the house. We were glad to have "Freddie" Carter

and "Ike" Chapman with us that evening. Little did we think as we listened to "Ike's" stories and "preachings" that it was to be his last "party" with us; that in a few weeks he should have entered the Omega Charge. But so it was. We of Φ^{Δ} can truthfully say that with "Ike" we lost "a friend before whom we could think aloud."

Since the beginning of the present term, three of our number have left us to go to Officers' Training Camp and several more of us are expecting to receive orders to do the same.

Of our present number four are sergeants, one is a corporal and the remainder are working for non-com. jobs. This is the only student activity in which we are all actively engaged.

We are continuing to hold together as much as possible under the strange conditions of the new regime. We hold informal meetings every Sunday morning and we stop in at our room whenever possible.

We look forward anxiously to the time when the boys come home. Meanwhile, we are making every effort to keep our Charge in existence until that time; and we'll do it, too!

We send to our sister Charges our best wishes, and know that the same spirit which holds us together is with them all.

EDWARD E. SPRENKEL, '21, *Charge Editor.*

UNIVERSITY
OF
ROCHESTER

Initiates: Russell Bareham, Donald Silver, James Flynn, Charles Rumrill, Palmyra, N. Y.; Herbert Jackson, Horton White, Newark, N. Y.; Frederick Colson, Geneseo, N. Y.; Frederick Bastian Charlotte, N. Y.; Joseph Adams, 90 Belmont Street, Frederick Dewart, 41 Alliance Avenue, Leo Le Palm, 319 Frank Street, Harry Trentman, 653 Averil Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

X Charge has fared very fortunately with the S. A. T. C. Twelve new men of excellent caliber have been initiated. At present we have ten men in the S. A. T. C. Of these two are sergeants and four corporals. Four men are living in the house. We have a cook that sure can make things taste good. The latch-string is always out.

Brothers O'Rielly, Adams and Rumrill are playing football. Brother Colson plays on his company soccer team. Prospects are bright for a good house basketball team this winter.

We have the distinction of having the only fraternity orchestra in college. It is composed of Brothers White, Colson, Bareham and Le Palm. They are certainly clever at slinging the old jazz.

In the military line, we are holding our own. Brother Wattel, '19, has received a commission as second lieutenant. Brother Bullock, '18, is a captain now. He celebrated his promotion by getting married. Brother Welch, '19, left recently for Boston Tech. to study for Naval Aviation. Brother Marth is a top sergeant in a Southern training camp. Brothers Krieg, '18, and Ubel, '21, are in ensign schools.

CHARLES L. RUMRILL, '22, *Charge Editor.*

THE GEORGE
WASHINGTON
UNIVERSITY

Initiates: Robert Neill, Washington, D. C.; Walter H. Phillips, Ohio; Paul Mixer, Lansing, Mich.; Frederick Towers, Washington, D. C.

Once again X^{Δ} has opened the year with but three active brothers in college. Other fraternities at George Washington, however, have been equally unfortunate in that respect, and getting the jump, X^{Δ} has held two rush smokers, and so far

has pledged four fine men. Good material is rather more plentiful this fall than usual, and we are only picking the best—and getting them.

The Charge is very fortunate in having the whole-hearted support of the visiting brothers living at the house, notably "Tommy" Tucker, II^A; Ferrell, Z^A; Butler, I^A; Tower, K; Converse, X; Martin, Z^A; Heller, B, and others, as well as our own "Ruff" Newhauser, who somehow manages to find time to drop in when most needed.

Several Chi Deuts in returning this fall were given a rather rude jolt when they learned that Brother Harry Clarkson, '21, had deserted bachelordom for "good," and married. The wedding was quite a Theta Delt affair. Brother Pew acted as best man, while Brothers Tucker, Ash and Lippitt did the honors as ushers.

As in other colleges, the S. A. T. C. is the big thing this year at George Washington, and Brothers Ravenel and Wingate are enrolled, as are the four freshmen.

The Charge regrets the loss from active membership of Brother Pew, who is shortly leaving to take up his new "duties" in the Coast Artillery at Ft. Monroe.

For the benefit of any Northern brothers not acquainted with us down here, an invitation to come and see us at any time must needs be added; to those who have been South, this is entirely superfluous.

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

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.

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.

RAY H. HART, X '02, for many years teacher of English in the Barringer High School, Newark, N. J., has forsaken the field of pedagogy and entered business in New York City.

EDWIN O. WILSON, X '99, is still pastor of the Emanuel Baptist Church, Newark, N. J., and his congregation is constantly increasing.

HOMER D. BROOKINS, X '80, is writing many patriotic editorials in the *Watchman-Examiner*,

HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, PH. D., X '98, Ex-State Senator and now Commissioner of Correction of the city of New York, has delivered many forceful and inspiring addresses in the campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan.

HON. GEORGE M. S. SCHULZ, II^A '92, has been very actively interested in Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. work in Bronx County, New York.

GEORGE P. HAMBRECHT, Σ^A '96, a short sketch of whom appeared in the April issue, has been appointed Federal State Director for the United States Employment Service, also Federal State Director for the Public Service Reserve for Wisconsin.

EVERETT WHEELER BARTO, P^A '18, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, Columbia, June 5, 1918. He was one of fifty-seven men of the senior class of Columbia to receive a degree never before awarded by Columbia. It was a "Bachelor of Arts Certificate for Academic Record and National Service," and it went to these men who would have been taking their degrees June 5th had they not been in the active armed service of the nation and its Allies. In making this award, Dr. Butler said that although these men had not completed their prescribed academic courses, they were nevertheless to be "admitted forever to the roll of graduates of Columbia College," and that they would receive a place peculiar to themselves and to the heart of Columbia. Everett Wheeler Barto enlisted in the 303d Field Signal Battalion, Camp Dix, N. J., February 19, 1918.

A meeting of the commissioners of the new State park, known as Mohansic Lake Reservation, was held on Saturday afternoon at Briarcliff Lodge, Briarcliff Manor. COL. WILLIS S. PAINE, X '68, was elected chairman; ARTHUR L. LAWRENCE, O^A '88, treasurer. Colonel Paine said the commission would now formulate plans for the development of the new park.

ARTHUR C. DOWNS, A '91, assistant to Henry C. Allen, city engineer, of Syracuse, N. Y., for several years, has accepted a Government position with the housing department of the Bureau of Labor with headquarters at Bethlehem, Pa. Brother Allen has granted Brother Downs a leave of absence for such period as his services may be required by Uncle Sam. "I am mighty sorry to lose Downs," said Mr. Allen last night, "but I would not do nor say a thing that would stand in his way; in fact, I encouraged him in taking the work because it is another step in the direction of smashing the Kaiser and his crowd." Brother Downs has had charge of the sewer department and has been exceptionally successful in his work. Brother Downs will look after the sewer work in connection with building operations at Bethlehem.

BARRON C. WATSON, K '16, Ensign, U. S. N., retired from service on account of ill health. He is now instructing at Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass.

FLOYD W. PARSONS, N^A '02, is continuing his interesting articles in the *Saturday Evening Post*, bearing on our engineering and industrial problems in relation to the war. In the issue of June 15th is one entitled, "War as an Industry," and the issue of July 8th contains another headed, "Our War Limitations."

Probably the first soldier with the American Expeditionary Forces to run for office has announced that he would seek the nomination in 1920. Sometime ago a group of citizens of Waukegan, Ill., wrote LIEUT. COL. A. V. SMITH, Σ^A '01, with the 149th Infantry, and asked him to run for state's attorney in 1920. In a letter received recently he announced he would run.

R. V. MAHON, P^A '10. General Raymond L. Briggs, formerly Colonel of 304th F. A., in an address in New York City recently, stated that Battery D of that regiment had the model gun emplacements at the front. Battery D is commanded by Capt. Robert V. Mahon, and has been in action since early July.

Marriages

Samuel Wilson McEwan, T^A '08, P. A. Surgeon, U. S. N. R. F., was married to Miss Ethelbelle Allee, of Norwood, Ohio, August 13, 1918.

William B. Wright, Π^A '97, was married to Miss Reina M. Bishop, of Northport, N. Y., September 14, 1918.

Hudson W. Fleischauer, Γ^A '19, was married to Miss Alice Comstock, of Ann Arbor, Mich., September 4, 1918.

Lt. Joseph W. Drake, Π^A '16, was married to Miss Florence Tuohy, at Fleming, N. Y., May 23, 1918.

James M. Rathbun, Σ^A '19, was married to Miss Olga Holm, of Minneapolis, August 12, 1918.

Lt. Hallam B. Peters, Π^A '15, was married to Miss Anne M. Steele, at Fort Worth, Tex., July 14, 1918.

Lt. Dale Hall, X '16, was married to Miss Travers recently.

Capt. Steven Bullock, X '18, was married to Miss Dorothy Merrill recently.

Engagements

H. Remple Wasson, Γ^A '18, to Miss Groessa Gaines, of Ann Arbor, Mich.

Harold Earle Potter, Ξ^A '17, to Miss Rose Alida Lalanne, of Fall River, Mass.

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 Leslie Hooper, K '77, Ω October 3, 1918.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to summon unto Himself our beloved brother, William Leslie Hooper; and

WHEREAS, He had been, during his undergraduate days and during the many years of his professorship in this college, both a loyal worker and a wise and helpful counselor in the advancement of Kappa Charge and of the fraternity; and

WHEREAS, The members of the Charge realize that in his death they have lost a sincere and true friend; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Kappa Charge of Theta Delta Chi, in our realization of their greater loss, extend to the members of his bereaved family our truest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That as a token of our sorrow we drape our pins for a period of thirty days; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family; and that one be preserved permanently in the archives of the Charge; and that copies be sent to the Grand Lodge, and to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi for publication.

FRANK W. LINCOLN, JR.,
EDWARD D. SABINE, JR.,
ARNOLD E. THIESFELDT,
LEONARD CARMICHAEL,
For the Charge.

Arthur Harold Webber, I '15, Ω April 9, 1918.

The necessary and noble sacrifice of lives so precious to us in Theta Delta circles has again been sadly impressed upon us in the death of Brother Arthur Harold Webber, I '15. He was born at Cadillac, Mich., July 25, 1893, and after graduating from his local high school prepared for college at Olivet, Mich. He then entered Harvard University and was graduated with honors in the class of '15. He joined Theta Delta Chi while there and became a loyal, devoted member. He was a delegate for his Charge to the San Francisco Convention, where he made many warm friends by his genial personality, brilliant mind and the many unusual qualities of a sterling, loyal nature. He is survived by a mother.

His funeral occurred April 12th from his home in Cadillac, and was the occasion of an immense cortege in honor of the first boy from that town to give his life for the great cause of humanity. The local Boy Scouts marched at the head of the funeral procession, which also contained members of the Grand Army of the Republic and other organizations. Entwined around the casket were the stars and stripes of his first love and the union jack of Great Britain, by reason of his membership in the Royal Flying Corps of that country.

Such a life so nobly sacrificed needs no eulogy, no commentary. The roll of honor in our fraternity is richer by the name of Arthur Harold Webber, for his life and spirit were typical of all those ideals to which his nature found solace and inspiration from the bonds of Theta Delta Chi.

The sympathy of the fraternity, and especially of those brothers who had the privilege of knowing and calling him friend, goes out to his bereaved mother, Mrs. L. M. Webber. He has truly joined that band of loyal brothers in Omega, "Gentlemen Unafraid," as we regretfully though proudly add another gold star to our service flag.

"NORM."

Raymond George Leggett, K^A '12, Ω October 12, 1918.

WHEREAS, Our beloved brother, Raymond George Leggett, having most loyally answered his country's call to arms in the great European War, has been summoned by Almighty God to die for the honor of his country; and

WHEREAS, During the period of his life in our fraternity he displayed those admirable traits of sterling character which make faithful and zealous sons of Theta Delta Chi, be it, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Kappa Deuteron deeply feel the loss of this brother who has passed into the halls of Omega, and that our deepest sympathy be extended to his family in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Kappa 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, and that as an outward token of our sorrow our badges be draped for a period of nine days.

F. I. TOURTELOT, '20,

R. E. RISLEY, '20,

For the Charge.

Isaac A. Chapman, Π^A '14, Ω October 17, 1918.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call from our number our beloved brother, Isaac A. Chapman, who departed from life at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., on the 17th day of October, 1918; and

WHEREAS, In his untimely and sorrowful death our beloved fraternity, and the Philadelphia Graduate Association particularly, have lost a true and loyal friend; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of the Philadelphia Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, do hereby express our sorrow at the loss of one whose congeniality and untiring loyalty for his fraternity won so many friends among our members; and be it further

Resolved, That we hereby express our heartfelt sympathy to the mother and father of our departed brother, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chapman, for the loss of their son; and be it

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to Mr. and Mrs. Chapman and to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi for publication.

PHILADELPHIA GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF THETA DELTA CHI,

Harry L. Jones, *Secretary.*

Russell Day Crane, I '00, Ω February 13, 1918.

George Lund Taft, A '84, Ω July 21, 1918, at Cambridge. Secretary of 15th and 16th Grand Lodges.

"Selling by the Written Word"

By ROBERT RUXTON, Chief of Copy Staff of THE DANDO COMPANY, Philadelphia

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	THE HOUSE ORGAN Its purview and province The selling feats one well-known house organ accomplished	CONCLUSION Advertising should be based on coherent logical plans supervised and controlled by one master brain to be successful The safe rule in advertising practice The fundamental value of analysis and plan in sales work A sound rule to follow in choosing advertising co-operation Advertising a trust—responsibility in advertising

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THE SHIELD

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BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS
THIRTY-SECOND AND CHESTNUT STREETS
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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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- I^Δ—Williams College. Williamstown, Mass. *President*, WILLIAM B. MERSELIS, JR., '17. Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.
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THE SHIELD

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Φ '96, EDITOR

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THE SHIELD

Vol. XXXV

DECEMBER, 1918

No. 2

A Decade of Inter-fraternity Comity*

For ten years, at this season of national thanksgiving, we have met here in New York as fraternity men, to hold conference together upon policies of common interest and problems of common importance. There has been great freedom of discussion and generous response to calls for information. On some questions there have been sharp differences of opinion and much lively debate. But there is no one who has been associated in the comradeship of this organization, whether for the entire period of its existence or for a shorter term of years, who has not experienced the steadily intensifying feeling of friendship here developed. It has been as surprising as it has been gratifying that there has been so little of friction in our meetings. From all parts of our country we have come to join hands in a real fraternal companionship. Representatives of organizations, once called rivals and enemies, have seen the artificial barriers of local prejudice and established tradition broken down. That these walls of separation have fallen down forever, no one doubts. We have met face to face. We have looked eye to eye. We have been drawn heart to heart. There is not a fraternity leader in the United States who has availed himself of the opportunity of sharing in these conferences who has not had his life enriched through the widening of the circle of friendship which has been brought about here in the shrine of this super-fraternity.

As thought has turned to the accomplishments of the conference since that auspicious morning when President Faunce, in the name of the Religious Education Association, outlined the possibilities of closer co-operation of fraternity men, certain results have seemed clear and distinct. The dictionary defines religion to be "an essential part or a practical test of the spiritual life." Is there a member of the conference, who has reflected upon the subject at all, who now has any doubt of the original propriety of the initiation of such a movement as this by an association for religious education?

The first and greatest gain from the conference to college men, collectively represented under a fraternity name, is that we have learned to know ourselves. Before the conference was called, there were occasional fraternity workers who thought they knew their

*Read at the Tenth Annual Session of the Inter-fraternity Conference, held in New York City, November 30, 1918.

own organization. They had studied constitution and ritual and had caught a glimpse of lofty idealism. They had attended conventions and reunions and had experienced the rich joys of human friendship. They had counseled together and had prided themselves on their administrative achievements. They knew that their chapters had participated in local contests with rivals and, perchance, had come off victorious in the autumn struggles for new members. They knew that their chapters had become accustomed to secure for their fraternity the more important places in the elections for so-called college honors. In an earlier period of fraternity history, perhaps they had shared the sweet satisfaction of triumph in the debates of literary societies, in state or interstate oratorical contests, or when the coveted valedictory or salutatory was awarded by the faculty to one of their chapter comrades. With vision circumscribed by their own insularity, they counted themselves unquestioned leaders. With judgment warped by personal prejudice or shaped by inadequate information, they ranked beneath their own the other fraternities whose names they knew.

Then came the conference, with its questionnaires and its comparisons, its confessions and its confidences. The fraternity, at last and for the first time, knew itself. It knew that some of its cherished features of organization were good, because other fraternity workers were discovered searching for something like them. It knew that some of the things it had permitted were bad, because the burden of testimony bore harshly upon them. It knew that some of its ideals were lofty, because strong men in the conference from other fraternities pointed the way along the same high plane. It knew that some were low, because in an atmosphere of inquiry and inspiration, it felt the sure sense of shame, as the low were criticized and condemned.

And the second gain is like the first: We have learned to know one another. Once we thought we knew, because some renegade had betrayed to us the mystic meaning of Greek letters or had opened to our understanding the secret symbolism of crescent or cross, of dagger or diamond, of star or scroll, of the pierced heart or the golden chain. Once the wisdom we gained from the careless exposure of the grip, or from the study of the purloined ritual or constitution brought us belief that we knew one another. Here, in the council chamber of a common cause, we have had brought home to us the knowledge that the friendly or brotherly tokens once considered the facts of fraternity are but the outward expression of other and deeper meanings. Here we have caught the loftier vision of love, comradeship and character. Here we have learned "the infinite worth of a life of service, the infinite meanness of a life of selfishness." Here our own ideals have been scrutinized, modified, uplifted, as some one, from another association has traversed again for us the roadway of his experience, or, in fancy, has caught us up and carried us onward to the mountain top of his inspiration. The old fraternity has gained suggestions from the new. The small has appreciated the strength of the large. The eastern has learned to respect the western and the southern. The

novitiate in fraternity work has felt his own strength increase as he has measured his aspirations and ambitions by the activities and the achievements of the veteran. The fraternity once criticized, perhaps condemned, because of local meannesses or neighborhood jealousies, has been given the fairer consideration of wider vision. The fraternity once exalted in position and power, because of vague tradition or self-proclaimed virtues, has found its rightful place nearer the common level. The conviction that high ideals and noble manhood attach to the workers in every fraternity, regardless of its age or birthplace, has strengthened the faith and sobered the judgment of us all. The discovery that relatively new chapters in Idaho and Kansas and Colorado, possibly of new fraternities, may furnish helpful suggestions to old-established chapters in ivy-clad lodges in New England has nationalized the spirit of us all. And, as a result of this better knowledge, one of the other, better knowledge of institutions, better knowledge of men, interfraternity relationships everywhere have been transformed. The honest things and the honorable have issued their challenge, where, in days gone by, the champion fought with weapons of deceit and defamation. If the estimate of the worth of the conference ended right here, it would have justified its ten years of service a thousand-fold.

There have been other and more tangible gains from the conference. The chapter home and the chapter conscience alike have been helped. Liquor, gambling, idleness, immorality and snobbishness, those ills of many a year, have been dealt hard blows. The chapter house has become more homelike. Its atmosphere has been made more wholesome. Fraternity scholarship has been greatly stimulated. The responsibility of the older members for the younger has been emphasized. The changed character of chapter and fraternity has attracted attention of professor and dean and student body, while good business methods, once wholly overlooked, are now made part of chapter administration, under uniform accounting systems and stricter supervision by national and regional officials. Some of these advances might have come in regular routine without any interchanges of ideas and of experiences, such as we have enjoyed here. But every member of the conference will concede without question the far-reaching effect upon chapters all over America of the discussions and deliberations of this annual assembly during the decade now ended. For the conference has served as a power house, from which, on high tension lines, loftier ideals of life have been transmitted over river and mountain, through valley and across prairie, to the colleges and universities from Maine to California.

In recent months our system has been put to a test. Our ritualistic and inspirational teachings have seen their rich fruitage. The many discouraged hours of the fraternity official were forgotten; all the questionings about real values were ended, when, from every chapter house, at the call of country, those who wear the badges we prize rushed forth to fight for national honor, for world democracy, for the eternal God. We have followed them

with pride as they have faced the foe. We have mourned for them as they have fallen at the front. But, even as we have laid our costly sacrifices upon the altar of human freedom, we have renewed our faith in that idealism, which, amid the darkness of the initiation chamber, was implanted in our lives, as we pledged eternal fealty to it, made our vows to human friendship, swore to "bear our part in human labor, take our share in human strife." If some carping critic of yesterday return to renew his attack against the college fraternity and to condemn its product, our only answer need be to point to starred lists of alumni organizations, to emptied chapter houses, to long lines of khaki-clad youth, to the rolls of the heroes in many a fierce fight, to the rows of graves beneath the poppies of Flanders fields, "out there at the front, where their all they gave, our lives and the Soul of Life to save."

Companions and counselors in a constructive conference, friends and fellow workers in the fraternity field, we have a right to pride in what we have been enabled to accomplish together in the past ten years. Along the eastern horizon we see the eager, confident, expectant heralds of a new and better civilization. The demands upon us as fraternity leaders will be many and insistent. Let us here and now vow, as members together in a larger brotherhood, to "so live in all true manliness, as to be an inspiration, strength and blessing to those whose lives are touched by ours." In that prayer from "The Vision Splendid":

"God grant us wisdom in these coming days,
And eyes unsealed, that we clear visions see
Of that new world that He would have us build,
To Life's ennoblement and His high ministry."

FRANCIS W. SHEPARDSON, B Θ II.

Maintenance and Reconstruction*

As a nation, America has gone through fire, been slightly scorched and come out with her victorious banners waving aloft. The test was a severe one, but again demonstrated the mettle of the American people and the possibility of doing a job thoroughly when convinced that it was necessary. Every line of work was disrupted by the sudden change in conditions and the necessity for us to show how quickly we could mobilize and utilize our man power for the benefit of civilization without the hope of financial return. The spirit shown by our young men was never exceeded in the history of the world. Without hesitation, they bared their breasts to meet the shots of the enemy. With incredibly short training, they demonstrated the virile manhood of our people, and never again will our ability or our courage be challenged.

The upset reached every walk of life and, with little warning,

*Report of Committee on Maintenance and Reconstruction at Tenth Annual Session of the Inter-fraternity Conference.

struck at the very vitals of American college fraternities. On account of the speed with which the S. A. T. C. was developed and organized, there was utter confusion as to the rights of fraternity men as such, even going, in some instances, to the point of challenging the very existence of fraternity organizations. For once, it cannot be denied that the wisdom of the existence of the Interfraternity Conference has been demonstrated beyond question. It affords me the utmost pleasure to pay tribute to Messrs. Livingston and McCorkle, president and secretary respectively of our association, for the magnificent manner in which they met the emergency and the diplomatic way in which the difficulty was finally solved.

Fraternity chapters and whole fraternities, in some instances, were upon the verge of going out of business or ceasing to exist temporarily, and many chapters did this. This disastrous condition arose from the fact that certain officials and some authorities who were always antagonistic to college fraternities overstepped the limits of their rights. In some instances, orders were issued and directions given without the slightest authority and without waiting to see what would be the position of the War Department when ultimately announced. The officers of your conference and a few others felt sure that, if we kept brave hearts and remained constantly at work, the problem could be solved. Unfortunately, much damage had been done when the final order of November 8, 1918, known as "Administrative Memo. No. 49," was issued. It is this damage which we must try to repair, now that the situation is clarified.

We must not despair of the work before us, because nations, and a large part of the world, must be reconstructed. War has always been the revealer of strength and the developer of weakness. It was the unexpected strength of America, revealed at an early date, which led to the victory on behalf of democracy and civilization. Now, the college fraternities must show *their* strength. In order to do this, there must be harmonious action, a cessation of petty jealousies and rivalries and the existence of a pure democracy among fraternity men, no matter what badge they wear.

It is sometimes difficult to be as generous to your rival as to your friend and brother, but our men who made the supreme sacrifice upon foreign soil have shown the way, and we can hear their spirits repeating an old saying which runs as follows: "What I spent I had; what I saved I lost; what I gave I have." Most of them were at the very threshold of youth and therefore gave what is known to us as their all, but in the spiritland they have it. Can we not, as brothers in a common bond, keep before us the utmost sacrifice which was made practically by some man in every chapter of every fraternity, and let it fill us with such a fraternal feeling that it will last until every chapter of every fraternity is placed in as good condition as it was in before it was disrupted? In my opinion, it is in this way that the work of reconstruction will come most speedily. The helping hand must always be extended to a weak chapter, no matter whether it is in your fraternity or mine. We must, once and for all, demonstrate to the world that we know

what the word "fraternity" means, and we will not only re-establish our chapters, but will place ourselves beyond the pale of criticism by those who have always been antagonistic to us.

It is my firm belief that, if we follow the plans suggested, great progress will be made in reconstruction; but, of course, it is expected that some suggestions be made along specific lines which always require attention. Let us base these somewhat upon the recommendation made by Colonel Rees on September 30th, which had a concluding paragraph reading as follows:

"Realizing, however, that some fraternity organizations must be kept intact to insure the resumption of fraternity activities when the present emergency has passed, the War Department will interpose no objections to the holding of meetings," etc.

In that sentence, we have a statement from the department which organized victory for American arms to the effect that fraternity organizations must be kept intact. In some places, they have been destroyed and in others weakened. To restore these, each chapter must have two things; namely, men and money. How can they get them? Necessarily, you who are officers of this conference and officers of any fraternity are charged with the grave responsibility of directing how. You can get the men during the balance of this college year from the large numbers of those who return to college, as they are discharged from military service, and by selecting a few men from the student body of each institution as it now exists. It was at first thought by some of the executives of the War Department that the class of men who would be attracted to the S. A. T. C. would not be such as fraternities usually select. This was somewhat of an assumption upon the part of these gentlemen because they did not know what class of men would respond, nor did they know how each fraternity chapter selected its members. This assumption has been overthrown by the statements of those high in official authority, that they have been amazed at the class of young men found in the college training camps. Many of them are still there, and hundreds of them who never intended to acquire a college education will be so enthused by the start which they have made that they will be found attending the institution during the balance of this year and for several years to come. Therefore, the material available may have been noticeably increased over what it ordinarily might have been. There can be no doubt that it has been increased over what it would have been had colleges been left to drift for themselves under the conditions which existed at the opening of the present collegiate year. Men are upon the campus today, in the uniform of which you are so proud, and you who neglect to take your share of them will live to regret your lack of foresight.

Every fraternity has prided itself upon its belief in its own superiority. From their own standpoint, many fraternities, including my own, sometimes think they are big enough. This came to be actively discussed when there was violent opposition to fraternities, a few years ago, and the big-minded fraternity man then reached the conclusion that this opposition was largely based upon

the fact that there were not too many fraternities nor too many chapters, but not enough to absorb all of the available men who attended our great institutions of learning. Then did the broad-minded fraternity man learn to swallow his pride and belief that his fraternity was already good enough and big enough, and then also did he consent to the installation of other chapters in institutions which were deserving, and in no instance, so far as known to me, has such a man regretted the action. The only regret is on the part of those whose fraternities did not promptly grasp the situation and take advantage of the opportunity to make a reasonable extension, and thereby increase the wonderful influence which fraternities have upon the youth of America, and, the usefulness of his own organization.

This need of additional chapters is merely mentioned in passing, so that it may not be forgotten at the proper time. Today, however, the thing is to resuscitate and rehabilitate the chapters you have. What has been suggested must be done under the active direction and co-operation of your alumni. We have all learned, within the past year, to "give until it hurts" and until we are happy. Having learned this lesson not only as to time, but money (which usually causes the real twinge), we must imbue our alumni with the fact that they can go a little further and must give time and money to save their fraternities. You should select, for every chapter in your fraternity, not only an alumnus advisor, but, somewhere and somehow, secure at least two additional men to help him in procuring material and getting back old members, so as to give new life to the chapter this very year. Of course, you will meet with objections. You will hear from men that are exhausted. Tell them that at one time General Foch and his army were exhausted; that Paris was within three days of falling into the hands of the enemy, but that a new giant appeared in the field, met the savage hordes, which had not been stopped, put them to rout and brought victory out of apparent defeat. Tell each one of your alumni that white bread and meat are now available; to eat a little more of both to get additional strength and join you in this fight for the reorganization, reconstruction and maintenance of a particular chapter, to the end that an institution in which he takes pride may not die an untimely death when all the world is in smiles over the victory which will enable us to maintain our form of government and protect our families and know that this will continue to be done as long as all of us exert our strength to the limit. When the appeal is properly made, the man who refuses is of the same kind of material as produced the degree of pacifism in China which finally caused their motto to be: "If your enemy spits in your face, wipe it off."

Undoubtedly, many fraternity chapters will be in financial straits. We must all admit that the average American has responded freely so far as finances are concerned, and that many of them are somewhat exhausted, but remind them that what they gave they have. Had they not responded and given freely, the victory would not have come, and whatever they might have thought would be

left eventually would have gone, and they would have nothing. This is exactly what will happen to the chapter in financial straits, unless its alumni will respond. Perhaps it would be unwise to ask them, in every instance, to make good the whole deficit or requirement at one time, but these same alumni, who can help you get the men with which to revive your chapters and to direct them in such a way as quickly to make them good fraternity men, should take up a campaign for financial aid wherever it is needed. Let them learn, first, exactly what a chapter needs, cut off all frills and get right down to bedrock. When this has been done and the requirements are known, then put the matter briefly, but decisively, to alumni whose financial ability is yet able to stand a little more of a strain. If there are present liabilities, endeavor to arrange them so that there will be maturities at future dates, and then get, from such alumni as you know can help, sufficient assistance to make certain immediate cash payments by means of which you will get extensions of time just as does any manufacturing enterprise or corporation under similar conditions. Then get pledges from your alumni which will meet these extensions when they mature. It can be done, gentlemen, if each one of you has in your fraternity a few men who will join with you in undertaking the task.

Undoubtedly, from reports which have reached me, some chapters of some fraternities may have transgressed some local fraternity or college regulation during the period the campus was a military post. If such is the case, we should co-operate in this matter to the end that where some university authorities find that the boys of some chapter, supposing that they were entirely under the control of the post commandant, have pledged or initiated some men, knowing that he had no objection thereto, and may, at the same time, have violated some college or inter-fraternity regulation which, in the turmoil, was forgotten or supposed to be abrogated on account of the supreme authority of the military commander, such officials should be approached by the fraternities at the institution in a body, and it should be made clear that, on account of the misunderstanding as to who was really "boss," any such irregularities which were not woefully flagrant should be overlooked. It may be found that chapters of one fraternity have succeeded in getting good men because they believe that all regulations except those issued by the War Department were waived. Some people of fine judgment do so believe because it was stated by many post commandants that the executives of universities would have the surprise of their lives when they took command, as they would find that it was the commandant who was running the institution, irrespective of executives or even boards of trustees. If there are such cases, this is a fine opportunity for this conference to show the broad spirit of fraternity men, and of what we have advocated, as regulations were not to be used as means of punishment when there were such unknown conditions as actually existed. The fact is that, when some institutions opened, it was impossible to find anyone who would give an authoritative opinion as to what could or could not be done. Therefore, in reconstruction, we must do as

will be done by the peace envoys of the Allies: We must start all over. If we start right, aided by the long experience of this conference, we can soon rebuild the broken places and reinstall all our chapters in the proud positions they have so long held in the American institutions of learning.

In conclusion, your committee begs leave to "boil down" its recommendations, simply to the end that there must exist genuine brotherhood and "team work" as they never were seen before. These, by co-operation and push, must be properly directed, and, when this is done, you will get the desired result in men and money.

Respectfully submitted,

JAMES B. CURTIS.



Defects in American Education Revealed by the War^{*}

The war has brought to light the fact that American schools and ordinary American life for more than a hundred years have failed to keep alive one sentiment of public duty which was natural to the early American communities on the shores of the Atlantic because they lived under the constant stress of public dangers and apprehensions. When the Pilgrim Fathers first planted their settlement at Plymouth they took it for granted that every able-bodied man was to bear arms in defense of the community. The Puritan Colony of Massachusetts Bay made the same assumption; and both these pioneering communities relied for many years on a militia to which every able-bodied man belonged as a matter of course. In the adventurous Puritan settlements on the border, the men carried their guns with them into the fields where they worked and to church on Sundays. Every able-bodied man felt that he might at any time encounter wounds and death in defense of his home and his village. Military service from him was the country's due.

In recent American generations this sense of personal individual duty to the country has been lost; and it has taken a great war in defense of human liberty to re-establish it. Now, it is for the schools and colleges of the country to maintain this sense of obligation in all the generations to come by direct and positive teachings and by co-operating with the family and church in training boys and girls and young men and women to render gladly free, unpaid service in their homes, to the neighbors and friends whom they can help and to the stranger within their gates. Every secondary school should give concrete and well-illustrated instruction in all the co-operative enterprises in which young people can take part for the benefit of the community, and in all the protective and helpful services which young citizens can render. The altruistic sentiments and services should be set before the pupils, and should be exemplified in the lives of their teachers, parents and natural leaders. The influence of all teachers and parents should be steadily exerted to diminish the selfishness and self-reference which often accompany thoughtless childhood, and to develop as early as possible good will and serviceableness toward others and consideration for the needs of others.

It should be made a special object in all schools to develop among the children and youth what is called in sports "team play"; to impress all the pupils with the high value of co-operative dis-

^{*}An address delivered by Charles W. Eliot, ex-president of Harvard University, in Carnegie Hall, New York City, on November 23, 1918. The portion of the address given is reprinted from *School and Society*. In the opinion of the editor, the American college fraternity has been making steady progress toward the attainment of the ideals which Dr. Eliot insists must have an uppermost place in our general plan of education. The democracy of the fraternity has unquestionably demonstrated its genuineness.

cipline, that is, of the discipline imposed with the consent of the subjects of discipline in order to increase the efficiency of the group, and therefore the satisfaction of every member in his own contribution. This content in a strict discipline which he has a share in planning and imposing is today the chief need of all workmen in industries which require punctuality, order, system and a common purpose to be efficient on the part of all concerned. There should be many opportunities during school life to learn this enjoyable acquiescence in the strict, co-operative discipline necessary when many persons have to combine in prompt and accurate production of a given effect or result. Some of the familiar means to this end are singing in parts, producing music in a band or orchestra, folk dancing, combining in groups to perform gymnastic feats, acting plays and giving descriptions or narratives before a school audience in which many speakers combine to produce one harmonious and consecutive story. In modern warfare a soldier's work in an active army depends for its success chiefly upon the soldier's skill and satisfaction in action guided and determined by strict, co-operative discipline. The same is true in almost all the large national industries. Success in them involves the general submission of all participants to a strict, co-operative discipline. This discipline does not much resemble the old-fashioned, automatic, unthinking obedience, which was long the ideal in military and industrial organization. It requires the voluntary co-operation of intelligent, free individuals whose wills consent to the discipline for an object which seems good to them and in a method which they think reasonable and appropriate. All schools and colleges should systematically provide much practice in this kind of discipline.

Because of the complete detachment of church from state in this country, and of the existence here of a great variety of churches based on different dogmas and creeds, or on different observances, rituals, rites and symbols, or on different forms of ecclesiastical government, all of which are tolerated and protected by the national and state governments, it has been considered impossible to allow in the free schools, which are supported by general taxation, any of the teachings or practices ordinarily called religious. A bad result of this condition is that there has been in the public schools no systematic inculcation of duty toward parents, neighbors, teachers, friends or country, or of reverence toward God; although some practical virtues essential to the conduct of a school have always been inculcated, such as punctuality, order and respect for the neighbor's rights and for constituted authority. Accordingly, reverence for prophets, saints and spiritual heroes has been taught only incidentally and with caution, lest the religious sentiments of one church or another be shocked.

It is one of the best lessons of the war that millions of American youth trained in schools of this negative character as regards things spiritual—many of whom were not connected with any church—have developed, in the presence of the hardships, horrors

and risks of war, sentiments which may be properly called religious, and might be expressly inculcated in American public schools.

Most of the young men who have filled the national Army and Navy went to the war in a gregarious way, because their comrades did, or because they were drafted, or because their friends and relatives would be proud, though troubled, to have them go; but when they came to face imminent death or wounds, when they realized that at any moment they themselves might be called on to make the supreme sacrifice, many of them began to consider why they were in such a novel and horrible situation, and some of them found a satisfactory answer to that question. Innumerable soldiers from many races, dying or realizing in hospitals that they were crippled for life, have said that they were dying or were crippled for the sake of their country—France, England, Scotland, America—or for their dear home, or for their children, or for the next generation, that they may have a better world to live in than the present generation found prepared for themselves. Multitudes of the American soldiers and sailors in this war have perceived for the first time that their own prime motive in life has been the desire to be of service to other people, though they had lived the ordinary life of daily labor and play, of family affection and careless gayety, without much reflection on the great issues of life and death or on the deep things of love and duty. The tremendous emotions of battle and the sense of comradeship which the sharing of great dangers and hardships creates develop in them feelings and states of mind which may properly be called religious. They learn what self-sacrifice means and practise it contentedly; they learn that a man may gladly risk his life or lay it down for his friends; they learn that service to others is immeasurably happier than thought for self; they hate war and everything about it, but fight on resolutely in the hope so beautifully expressed by Alan Seager:

“That other generations might possess,
From shame and menace free in years to come,
A richer heritage of happiness.
He marched to that heroic martyrdom.”

They learn that brotherhood is the very essence of practical religion. A letter written by a young man, who enlisted after having served his term as a convict in Sing Sing Prison, and then had trying experiences during several months in the French trenches, to the former warden of the prison, who had been a good friend to him, dealt mostly with the ordinary tediums, trials and hardships of the private soldier's life, but this was one of its broken sentences, “Religion? This battalion is a band of brothers.”

Some line officer who has been intimate with his men when in hospital or in their resting places, or some chaplain who has shared with the privates their hardships and their dangers, and written letters home for them as they lay wounded or dying, ought to prepare a manual of the religion of the thinking soldier in this war for the freedom and security of mankind. It would contain no dogma, creed or ritual, and no church history; but it would set

forth the fundamental religious ideas which ought to be conveyed to every American child and adolescent in the schools of the future. Such teaching would counteract materialism, promote reverence for God and human nature, strengthen the foundations of a just and peace-loving democracy, and conform to Micah's definition of religion: "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

The manuals of American history for use in the public schools will hereafter tell how in 1917 the American people with remarkable unanimity went into a ferocious war of European origin in the hope and expectation of putting down divine right government, secret diplomacy and militarism, of making justice and kindness the governing principles in international relations, and of promoting among the masses of mankind the kind of liberty under law which they had themselves long enjoyed. In contributing to the vigorous and successful prosecution of this war they spent their money like water, upset their industries and their habits of life, laid on their posterity an immense burden of debt, and put at risk the lives of millions of their sons and daughters. At the same time they gave huge sums of money to relieve the miseries and woes which war now entails on combatants and non-combatants alike.

No great church and no single religious organization incited the American people to this disinterested crusade. Nevertheless, the united action of the people for the nineteen months past testifies that they are guided and inspired by certain simple religious teachings of supreme efficacy. They evidently mean to do unto others as they wish others to do to them, to love their neighbors as themselves, to imitate the example of the Good Samaritan in binding up the wounds of mankind, and to love truth, freedom and righteousness.

That is the religion which ought to be taught hereafter in all American schools.



America's New Ideals

BY FRANK E. SPAULDING, M^A '89

*Superintendent of Cleveland Schools and Member of Army
Educational Commission now in France*

One mere by-product of America's participation in the Great War is a momentous fact that is bound to be of immediate and immeasurable influence in all American affairs, public and private.

It is so obvious that I hesitate to make it the subject of this letter, fearing that it may have been already amply discussed; but, for my part, I have yet to read the first reference to it.

The fact that I have in mind is really double, or two-sided. In simplest terms, it consists of the thought that Americans at home have conceived of their boys in the overseas forces, and of the thought that these boys have of America. Each party to this two-sided fact has idealized the other.

As these two parties come together again in the near future, to what extent can, to what extent will, each party justify and meet the expectations of the other? Herein lies the immeasurable significance of this most momentous fact.

Fortunately each party's idealized conception and unbounded expectations of the other are, in general, well founded.

Never before was there gathered together such a splendid great army of superior young men; never before was such an army sent, no, rather, never before did such an army go, rush enthusiastically, far away from home on such a noble mission calling for every—even the supreme—sacrifice.

And now that mission has been achieved, more thoroughly and promptly than anyone dared expect. Equally unprecedented has been the unanimity, the heartiness and the fullness of support, both moral and material, with which the American people at home have backed and encouraged their boys overseas.

But quite naturally each party's exalted conception of the other is not limited to these general terms; rather, indeed, are these general conceptions the summary of innumerable concrete and individual conceptions no less exalted. Every American soldier and sailor is the embodiment of the highest courage, of superior intelligence, of high ideals; in short, of all the virtues of efficiency and morality that his worshipers can conceive. Equally superior, perfect even, to these American boys thousands of miles from home, suffering from a kind of sublime, and often quite commonplace, homesickness, is everything American.

American mothers are the best in the world; American sisters and aunts and cousins have no equal; American girls and women generally, and of course specifically, are the most beautiful and possessed of all conceivable virtues in highest measure; American cities, hotels, railroads, street car systems and taxis are unequaled; American methods of farming, manufacturing, banking, commercial and industrial transactions generally are unparalleled;

American methods of government, national, state and municipal, even with some faults that cannot be wholly forgotten, are superior to anything else yet devised; in short, the mere word American, to whatever applied, suggests at once the highest excellence.

Are these mutual high expectations to be realized when the boys return from "over there"? Is the little corporal, with whom I was talking some weeks ago, just back from the front from which few of his brave companions will ever return, to find his mother-ideal realized when he reaches his far-off home? After this dough-boy had gladly confided to me his whole history, how he had served in the army eight years, had done duty on the Mexican border, and been one of the first of the Americans to come to France a year and a half ago; after he had told me in harrowing detail of his most recent terrible experiences, and the prospects of promotion following a few weeks' intensive training in the school for officers to which he was proceeding, I asked:

"What are you going to do when this war is over?"

Instantly came the reply, "I'm going straight home to my ma in Bozeman, Montana!"

The depth of fervor, the idealism, that the boy compressed into those few words could not be adequately expressed in volumes, and it is perfectly safe to assume that the one big thing to which that ma in Bozeman, Montana, is looking forward day and night, is the return of her boy from far-away France. The boy was very ordinary in appearance; it is probably safe to assume that ma is likewise quite ordinary. The extraordinary thing about each is that one's surpassing confidence in the other.

Will each one maintain that confidence beyond the first few hours or days after their longed-for restoration to each other? This is the crucial question.

And will that other doughboy, a totally different type, find on his return the reality of his ideals in that most surpassingly beautiful maiden, the embodiment of all womanly virtues, who inhabits a dirty little mining village in western Pennsylvania? And is that maiden who doubtless is filling her soul with visions and expectations that grow daily more exalted, is she going to be satisfied with her great hero when he returns from France?

This "hero," when I made his acquaintance, was hundreds of kilometers from the danger zone, engaged in useful but as unmilitary service as could be found anywhere in America; and there was absolutely no prospect that he would ever go to the front or be called upon for any dangerous service. Yet he is a hero, and rightly so, in that Pennsylvania girl's thoughts.

Such personal ideals and expectations as these, between mother and son, boy and girl, are, of course, as old as the human heart.

But this incidental war product of ideals and expectations is by no means confined to individual relationships. Between every organization, institution and collective activity, on the one hand, and the American soldier and sailor overseas, on the other, this war has developed an amazing product of ideals and expectations, pregnant with almost inconceivable potentialities. How are these

ideals going to stand the rude shock of some realities? To what extent can realities be made to conform to ideals?

Almost without exception, every American soldier is determined to return to America just as soon as he is permitted to do so. This determination does not indicate any culpable lack of appreciation of the many advantages of life in Europe, and especially in France. But for the American boy, there is no place like America. It is not merely that America is home; that the boy's own people and friends are there; but to the American boy, America seems to offer opportunities for achievement elsewhere unequaled.

And the American boy in France today is going home fired with ambitions; indeed, the sum total of American ambition that is even now beginning to be borne back to America on the months' long procession of transports is equaled only by the imponderable cargo of expectations that those same transports are to bear. For some, of course, the plans for realizing their ambitions are definitely formed; these know just where they are going to be and just what they are going to do—perhaps return to a place that has been awaiting them ever since their enlistment. But for most returning American soldiers, their ambitions and expectations concerning a livelihood and a career focus about such practical questions as these:

What can I get to do?

Shall I have to walk the streets hunting a job?

Will my old job be held for me?

Will the sudden return to productive pursuits oversupply the demand for labor, so that low wages and unemployment will result?

What wages shall I get?

Shall I get enough to afford my wife, and perhaps children, some of the comforts that they have had to forego in my absence?

Can I earn enough to marry?

What is to be the answer of American industry to these painfully serious queries of our soldiers?

General Pershing concluded general orders No. 211, issued a few days after the signing of the armistice, with these words: "I trust that each of you will continue to maintain the high standard of efficiency and conduct that has characterized your service in the past; and I expect every officer and soldier to undertake, with the same fine spirit they have always exhibited, the duties yet to be performed before the mission of these forces is successfully completed."

These general orders, to be in force indefinitely, and carried out in spirit and to the letter, both by America now overseas and by America at home, and nothing short of this, will give us a new America, an America which will surprise and delight us all as much as America's war achievements have surprised and delighted the world.

Valuable Suggestion in Regard to Wills

To Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, I make the plea that in writing their last will and testament they do not forget the debt of gratitude which they owe to our brotherhood. The World War has shown that aid is necessary, and aid of a permanent character to insure prosperity to our fraternity. Every man should have his last will and testament drawn by a competent lawyer. Deathbed wills are to be avoided. They rarely reflect the testator's duly considered desires. A famous English chancellor said: "Few men, pinched with the messengers of death, have a disposing memory. Such a will is prepared in haste, commonly by slender advice, and is subject to many questions in this eagle-eyed world."

Brothers who are experienced members of the bar, and eminently able, will prepare the instrument arranging the legal disposition of your property at death, if you make a bequest therein favoring either the Graduate Association of your own Charge or the Theta Delta Chi Founders' Corporation, or both. Our generation, and those which preceded us, and those which will succeed, are but single links in the endless chain of human life. We shall best promote our temporal interests by thinking most earnestly and striving most diligently for the improvement of the citizenship of our country. The clink of dollars means something, but a shroud contains no pocket.

To what patriotic purpose can you give a sum of money more praiseworthy than to help the education of young men who will soon be the citizens who will control our native land? Should they not be well-educated men? But no man can be educated without help, and if you contribute so that a man can remain in college without considerable expense he may stay instead of dropping out by reason of the fact that he has not sufficient pecuniary resources. "Faith without works is dead."

Hence this appeal so that brothers may give something in their wills to the end that the Graduate Association of each Charge may own the home occupied by the undergraduates, free from debt, and that such a home or dormitory may be open to well-deserving, studious, ambitious young men. It is evident each home should have an endowment fund of twenty-five thousand dollars (\$25,000) or more, so that repairs may be made and insurance tax fees may be met. Each graduate certainly owes something to alma mater, and each Charge is part of alma mater. Therefore let fitting gratitude be fittingly expressed in one's last will and testament so that loyalty may continue to endure.

Perhaps brothers who are not lawyers may not appreciate the grave importance of careful consideration of this theme. St. Ives, the patron saint of lawyers, it is said, gave a hearty welcome in the world beyond to those who wrote their own wills. A long time ago, Lord Coke said: "Wills and the construction of them do more perplex a man than any other learning, and a certain construction of them is beyond the arts of jurisprudence."

All the property in a community passes hands once in about

twenty-five years, and nearly all of it passes by will. Hence, the will is not only immensely important, but may be and often is stupendously revealing. In the State of New York a joint committee of the State Bar Association and of the New York Chamber of Commerce recently investigated the subject of wills. From its report it appeared that there is more litigation over wills than any other subject, and that seventy-three percent of this litigation concerns the wording and meaning of wills, and that only eight percent concerns mental capacity and undue influence, thus showing conclusively that a large percentage of such litigation is of an avoidable character. It may be added that a complicated will is like a watch; it has many parts and they must be accurately adjusted. There is this difference, however, between the watch and the will: the watch can be repaired, but with the will, after probate, no wound inflicted can be healed and no neglect repaired. There should be a careful scrutiny of every line, and nothing should be left to chance. Your will should be a sound and safe one. An important feature which will writers are apt to overlook is the failure to give full powers of control, management and disposition to executors during the period of probate. This is especially true where trusts are created; the executors during the period of probate should be given the same full powers as are given the trustees, thus making a continuity in administration.

A vital matter is the time when payments to the beneficiaries under a trust commence. The better plan is for the testator to set the time when the trust becomes operative, and also the time when the payments thereunder are to be made. Furthermore, the executors of the will should be given the same powers with reference to making these payments as are given the trustees, for the reason that the creation of the trust, for one cause or another, may be long postponed, and the beneficiaries in the interim deprived of the benefits intended.

There is the exceptionally complicated subject of perpetuities. If a testator leaves five hundred dollars for the perpetual care of his lot in Mount Hope Cemetery, this creates a perpetuity. If he leaves five hundred dollars for the perpetual care of all the lots in Mount Hope Cemetery, this does not create a perpetuity. Most lawyers know that President Polk made such an experiment in his will, and covetous relatives had that document set aside in the courts of Tennessee.

The residuary clause is always an important one and should never be omitted from a will. No man can tell the exact amount of his estate at the time of his death. Lapses are liable to occur, and the residuary clause accomplishes a most important purpose.

To pass beyond without stating in writing your wishes, in these days when nearly eight hundred new statutes of every character are enacted each year in many states of the union, savors of idiocy. "*In tanta volutatione rerum humanarum nihil cuiquam nisi mors certum est: tamen de eo queruntur omnes, in quo uno nemo decipitur.*"—Seneca, *Epistolae*, xcix: 9.

WILLIS S. PAINE.

GLIMPSES OF THE GREAT WAR

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

Walter F. Thomas "Carries On" in France

Theta Delt Spirit Fairly Exudes from this Letter
Addressed to Brother J. Frank Drake, O^A '02

U. S. Air Service, A. E. F.,
November 9, 1918.

DEAR BROTHER:

I have intended to drop you a line long before this, but I have been fighting to get up to the front, which is some job when G. H. Q. stubbornly insists that we are needed elsewhere.

I arrived in France last June and have been chasing the clouds ever since. After finishing my advanced training in the States, I thought I was a flier and ready to go to the front, but after what I have been through over here at one of the largest flying schools in the world I have decided that it's a game which compares with a man getting eighteen dollars a week; he can't seem to quite catch up with his bills. However, a short time ago I graduated from Aerial Gunnery School and was pronounced capable of going after Fritz, but at the last moment I was shipped by freight to this place, which is in the zone of advance. I am on duty here as a staff pilot, which sounds very dignified, but in reality is only an aerial coachman flying observers while they are learning their game.

At Issoudun at first I was without friends, for I didn't know a soul, but after a few days our little "Spuddie" Pishon blew in. A short time after we found that Leon Tuck was there; and not long after that along came "Pete" Winship; so we had a real Theta Delt party of just O^A. I went along with "Spud" to Gunnery School, but left him there, for he was delayed by a few days in the hospital with a cold. While he was convalescing, I received a SHIELD, which we read together. While there, a funny coincidence happened. I was reading in the Officers' Club when I saw a SHIELD on the table, evidently left there by some former student, but I couldn't find out who it was. As for "Pete" and Tuck, I don't know where they are; but "Spud" must be on the front.

On my way up to this post, I stopped over in Paris a couple of days. One afternoon I was sitting in front of a big glass of beer in a sidewalk cafe. I don't know how many I had had, but I certainly thought I was seeing things when Lieut. "Ham" Barnes, of the Infantry, came limping down the street; yes, all covered with the mud and squalor of battle. "Ham" had been gassed up in the Argonne and was on sick leave. Well there was nothing to it; we

just decided to hold a Theta Delt convention right there, and you can bet your last dollar that no past convention could compare with the one we had; the two of us made up for the whole gang. Paris is a good place for one too, but the next one will take place in Berlin.

I have corresponded with Capt. "Les." Snow and Lieut. "Bill" Higgins; last reports both are well. "Bill" is up on the front somewhere, throwing mud at the Kaiser, and "Les" said his brother was up there too.

When I shifted to this school for observers, I didn't know a soul in the crowd, but I did meet an old classmate of mine later who has now gone up to the front. Tonight I was sitting in a little buvette or cafe down town talking with some doughboy officers. One of them kept talking about college, so I asked him where he went. Michigan. "Any Theta Delt around here?" "You bet! I'm one; shake!" Doggone it! "Duckie," the Thetes are fighting this war as far as I can see. Therefore my spirits are away up tonight, for he is a prince, of course. We just moved off to a table by ourselves and fought many a battle of the old conventions over again. He knew "Phil" Forrestall, "Bill" Mackie and others whom we all know. By the way, "Bill" Mackie is a cook in the doughboys. Can you imagine it? They say never mind how hard it rains or how rotten the food is, "Bill" keeps the crowd in good spirits, and besides goes over the top with the gang when Jerry starts to get rough. I think Livingston is in the same regiment with "Bill."

The other day the war map showed a big bulge in the American sector up toward Sedan and Berlin. I shouldn't be surprised but what "Bill" hit that line and made that bulge. "Bill" would look more like a tank than a doughboy, don't you think?

Well, "Duckie," I wish I could write more, but I've got to fly tomorrow morning early and it is getting late. I just wanted to tell you that I am writing my father to send you a check for \$10 at the first of the year, and also I am going to double it in this letter. These times are hard ones for the fraternity, so it is up to everyone of us to go to it for all we are worth. I'll leave it to your own judgment as to where this bit will do the most good, but knowing well your knowledge of the business matters of the Charge you will know what disposition to make. If the game of "craps" still continues to like me, and if I don't get bumped off beforehand, I shall try to make it another later. Wish I could do more now, but know that I don't forget the fraternity and look forward to another initiation banquet next winter where we can swap talks once more.

Best of luck and over the Rhine!

Yours in the bonds,

(Signed) WALTER F. THOMAS, '12.

P. S. We are all going to fly up to the next initiation banquet at Hanover.

O. K.

W. F. Thomas, 2d Lt., A. S.

Captain W. I. Emerson Wins Distinguished Service Cross

Captain Willard I. Emerson, B '19, of the 311th Infantry, has won the distinguished service cross for extraordinary heroism in action at Grand Pre, France, on November 1st.

Concerning the deeds of Captain Emerson, the citation says:

"Captain Emerson displayed remarkable gallantry and leadership during the fighting north of Grand Pre, when the line of his regiment was the pivot for the advance of the army. He personally led his company around machine gun nests, frequently going out with selected patrols for the purpose of bombing out enemy machine gunners. When the commanding officer of the company on his left was incapacitated, Captain Emerson at once took command of the company and maneuvered it with his own. By this example in undergoing hardships during the advance, he sustained the morale of his men and inspired them to valiant combat."

Before entering the service Brother Emerson was a student of banking at Cornell University. He is twenty-four years old. After winning his commission as first lieutenant at Madison Barracks, he was sent to Harvard University to study under the French officers. He was then assigned to the 311th Infantry at Camp Dix, N. J., but later was sent for training to the School of Arms at Fort Sill.

Captain Emerson went overseas with the 311th Infantry and was in the hottest fighting of the last six months of the war in the Verdun and Argonne sectors. In one engagement his company was depleted to sixty men. At another time he was the only officer in command of three companies. He was promoted to a captaincy overseas.

Alvin W. Splane Killed in Aeroplane Accident

Second Lieutenant Alvin William Splane, B '21, was killed in an aeroplane accident at Payne Field, West Point, Miss., on December 16th.

Brother Splane was born in Oil City, Pa., on April 29, 1898. He attended the Oil City public schools, and later went to the Salisbury School, Salisbury, Conn., graduating in 1917. In the summer of that year he took a course in the Curtiss School of Aviation, and in the fall entered Cornell in the course in mechanical engineering. He left on December 11, 1917, to enter the ground school of aviation at Cornell, and on completing his course was sent first to the School of Military Aeronautics at Austin, Tex., and later to Camp Dick, Dallas, Tex.; going from there to Wilbur Wright Field, Fairfield, Ohio, where he was commissioned a second lieutenant and made an instructor in aviation. Following his training, he went to Brooks Field, San Antonio, Tex., and then to

Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill. He had been an instructor of cadets at Payne Field since November 16th.

Brother Splane was an expert flier, and had taken part in a number of patriotic demonstrations. On Thanksgiving Day he participated in the aerial program at Payne Field, having charge of one of the planes, which, decorated with electric lights, spelled the word "victory." During the Liberty Loan campaign, he flew over the city of Chicago and dropped more than twenty thousand circulars. He had recently applied for a release from active service, in order that he might return to Cornell to finish his course.

Lieutenant Sturgis Pishon Killed in Air Fight

Brother Sturgis Pishon, O^A '10, reported killed in an air fight in France on October 26th, was rated as one of the best quarterbacks in the East, after his playing for Dartmouth against Princeton in 1908 and 1909. He was graduated from Dartmouth in 1910 and was the honor man in his class to be elected a member of Phi Beta Kappa. At the beginning of the war, he enlisted in the Aviation Section. He served with the first American detachment of aviators sent to aid the Italians, and then was transferred to France.

Lieutenant Harry G. Sweney Elevated During Argonne Forest Fighting

Lieutenant Harry Gould Sweney, Φ^A '15, was made captain of Battery E, 109th Artillery, during the Argonne battle. Brother Sweney was formerly connected with the headquarters staff of Brigadier General William G. Price, Jr., commander of the Pennsylvania Fifty-third Artillery.

During the heavy fighting in the Argonne forest, Sweney was cited for his daring work against the Germans. His promotion came with the heavy casualties met by Battery E.

Captain Sweney won a commission as lieutenant with Company C, old Sixth Regiment, soon after the soldiers came back from the Mexican border. After assisting Captain West E. Blain, the company commander, to recruit up to full war strength, he was transferred to the headquarters staff of General Price.

Lieutenant Chester R. Tutein Killed

The Θ^A Charge was greatly shocked when news was received that Lieut. Chester R. Tutein, Θ^A '18 had been killed. Letters had been received but a few days previously announcing his excellent health and happiness over the closing hostilities.

Brother Tutein was 23 years of age. He was a high school graduate and attended Technology at the time of his enlistment in the American Field Service in June, 1917. He would have graduated from Tech last spring had he continued his studies.

He was in the camion service in France until November, 1917, when the branch was reorganized. For a time he served in the Army Post Office branch; then he went into aviation. He was commissioned 2d lieutenant last May and later 1st lieutenant. At the time of his death he was patrolling over the German lines as a member of the 185th Aero Squadron, 1st Pursuit Group, to which he had been attached but five days previously.

Declined Commission to Remain a Private

William L. Bosbyshell, N^A '95, killed in action, insisted on enlisting as a private rather than accept a commission, so that he could be with his father's old regiment, the Second Infantry, N. G. P. "I want to go with the old regiment, and, as I can't go as a captain, I will go as a private;" he said this to friends, who found him in uniform at Camp Wanamaker. While in training he was quickly promoted to sergeant. He was the son of Brig. Gen. Oliver C. Bosbyshell, formerly colonel of the old Second Infantry, which became the 108th Field Artillery in the present war.

Hackett's Own

One of the best entertainments given for men of the Overseas Convalescent Center at Camp Dix was put across recently at the barracks of Convalescent Company No. 2. In appreciation of his interest in aiding the officers of the center in providing entertainments for the wounded soldiers the company presented to Camp Dramatic Director Norman K. Hackett a framed picture of the organization, which has become known as "Hackett's Own."

From "In Service" to Omega



Joseph Albert Bettenhausen, B '20, Ω May 14, 1918.

Enlisted in Aviation Service during spring of 1918. Took course at the Cornell School of Military Aeronautics. A. E. F., France September, 1918. Killed in aeroplane accident.

John Harold Embree, B '20, Ω —, 1918.

Company K, 165th Regiment, A. E. F., France. Killed at the Battle of the Marne while crossing the Ourcq River.

Henry F. Hollis, B '17, Ω September 4, 1918.

2d Lt., Aviation. Died at Wilbur Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

Everett Norton Pratt, B '19, Ω —.

Died of influenza at Pelham Bay.

Alvin William Splane, B '21, Ω December 16, 1918.

2d Lt., Aviation. Killed in aeroplane accident at West Point, Miss.

Alvin M. Bentley, Jr., Γ^A '16, Ω November 16, 1918.

(2d Lt.), 340th Infantry. 1st Lt., A. E. F., France. Died of pneumonia, France.

Riedel G. Sprague, Γ^A '18, Ω October, 1918.

2d Lt., Ordnance. Died of influenza at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Aberdeen, Md.

Elwin F. Chapman, Δ^A '14, Ω June 4, 1918.

Signal Reserve Corps. Killed in aeroplane collision in first flight with instructor at Aviation School, Rockwell Field, San Diego, Cal.

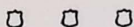
Chester T. Calder, Z '11, Ω February 4, 1918.

Ambulance Corps, Section 579 (Brown Unit). Died of measles at Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa.

Reginald Percival Cowen, Z^A '06, Ω —, 1915.

Lt., Imperial Army. Killed at Dardanelles.





Thomas C. Gorman, Z^A '11, Ω March 18, 1918.

Lt., 2d Divisional Engineers, Canadian E. F. Killed in sleeping hut by bursting shell.

Walter R. Jeffrey, Z^A '17, Ω November, 1917.

Sergt., Canadian Field Artillery. Killed in action at Paschendaele.

Arthur Macay, Z^A '15, Ω August 15, 1915.

Lt., Canadian Field Artillery. Died at Salisbury Plains.

William H. Marris, Z^A '16, Ω October 30, 1917.

(Lt.), Capt., Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. Awarded Military Cross. Killed in action while leading Company I. P. P. C. L. I. in Meecheele-Paschendaele attack.

Kenneth Mathewson, Z^A '15, Ω ———, 1916.

Lt., Royal Flying Corps. Killed in action.

Harold A. Scott, Z^A '15, Ω November, 1917.

Maj., 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles. Killed in action at Paschendaele.

Ormond M. Stitt, Z^A '08, Ω ———, 1918.

Lt., Canadian Engineers, Canadian E. F.

Arthur K. Atkins, θ^A '17, Ω September, 1918.

1st Lt., 165th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France. Died of wounds.

Chauncey D. Bryant, θ^A '14, Ω December 20, 1917.

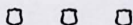
A. E. F. Died in France of natural causes.

Chester R. Tutein, θ^A '18, Ω November, 1918.

185th Aero Squadron, 1st Pursuit Group. At time of his death was patrolling over German lines.

Arthur H. Webber, I '15, Ω April 9, 1918.

Royal Flying Corps. Killed in Aviation Grounds at Fort Worth, Tex.





William B. Merselis, Jr., I^A '17, Ω September 11, 1918.
2d Lt., Field Artillery, A. E. F., France. Killed in action
on first day of St. Mihiel drive.

Merritt H. Smith, I^A '13, Ω May, 1917.

R. O. T. C. Died in First Plattsburgh Training Camp.

Lloyd Havens Ghislin, K^A '17, Ω August 31, 1917.

Corp., Quartermasters' Corps. Died at Camp Riley,
Kan., of natural causes.

Raymond George Leggett, K^A '12, Ω October 12, 1918.

Clyde Fugate Pendleton, K^A '17, Ω September 22, 1918.
Company B, 5th Mo. Infantry.

Manierre Barlow Ware, K^A '17, Ω October 12, 1918.

1st Lt., 362d Infantry.

Warren Crook Woodward, K^A '11, Ω October 21, 1918.

Aviation, A. E. F., France.

Arthur Willoughby Chestnut, Λ^A '10, Ω Sept., 1916.

Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. Killed in
action.

Joseph Grant Helliwell, Λ^A '09, Ω June 15, 1915.

Capt., 1st Company, 1st Battalion, 1st Brigade, Canadian
E. F. Killed in action while leading his men in a charge,
and had just captured redoubt in Battle of Faustubert.

Charles K. MacPherson, Λ^A '15, Ω October, 1917.

Lt., 161st Battery, Canadian E. F. Killed in action.

Francis V. Morton, Λ^A '17, Ω November 10, 1917.

Gunner, 25th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery. Cana-
dian E. F. Killed in action.

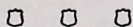
Hugh J. Watson, Λ^A '17, Ω November 29, 1917.

Lt., 124th Battery, Canadian E. F. Wounded at Vimy
Ridge, April 13, 1917. Died at Empire Hospital, London.

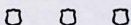
Fred L. Eardy Wilmont, Λ^A '17, Ω March 19, 1915.

Lt., Princess Patricia Light Infantry. Killed in action,
St. Eloi.





- Harry A. Bullock, M^A '99, Ω May 30, 1918.
Capt., Asst. Div. Quartermaster, A. E. F., France. Killed by shellfire.
- John D. Clark, M^A '17, Ω ——.
2d Lt., Field Artillery, A. E. F., France.
- Fritz L. Dressler, N '10, Ω October 15, 1918.
Capt., Quartermasters' Corps, 2d Division, A. E. F., France. Died of disease at Tours, France.
- Eugene R. Wheatley, N '19, Ω March 10, 1918.
1st Lt., A. S. S. C., 17th Aero Squadron, A. E. F. Killed in England.
- William L. Bosbyshell, N^A '95, Ω ——.
- Thomas Cushman, O^A '19, Ω March 24, 1918.
1st Lt., Aviation. Killed in action.
- Sturgis Pishon, O^A '10, Ω October 26, 1918.
Aviation Section, Signal Corps, A. E. F., France. Killed in air flight.
- Isaac A. Chapman, II^A '14, Ω October 17, 1918.
(2d Lt.), 1st Lt., Ordnance. (Notified of promotion during illness.) Proof Officer, Aberdeen Proving Ground. Died of pneumonia at Aberdeen, Md.
- Herbert A. Buermeyer, P^A '16, Ω July 2, 1918.
1st Lt., 9th U. S. Infantry, A. E. F., France. Killed in action.
- Duncan Campbell, P^A '15, Ω November 1, 1918.
(1st Lt.), Capt., A. E. F., France. Killed in action in the Argonne Forest.
- Ralph O. West, P^A '19, Ω ——.
Private, Marine Corps. Killed in action.
- Harry C. Preston, Φ '16, Ω ——, 1918.
Aviation, A. E. F., France. Killed in action at Verdun.



Founders' Corporation Victory Dinner

Hotel Astor, New York, February 22, 1919

The committee in charge of the preparations for the fifth annual dinner of the Founders' Corporation have sent out the following invitation. Their mailing list being incomplete, they hope through the pages of *THE SHIELD* to reach many interested brothers, and urge all who can possibly attend to communicate promptly with the chairman. The text of the invitation follows:

DEAR BROTHER:

At the Patriotic Dinner a year ago, it was the privilege of the Founders' Corporation to speed on their stern errand our brothers in the armed forces of the United States and Canada. Their high purpose achieved, a happier though not less momentous reunion is now planned—the Founders' Victory Dinner.

There has been no convention of Theta Delta Chi since February, 1916. Before the next convention three annual Founders' Dinners will have been held and will in all likelihood prove to have been of inestimable service to the fraternity. For, while their purpose is primarily social, yet each has taken its complexion from the problems and events of the day; each has marked the attainment of an objective.

The grim business of the war happily done, Theta Delta Chi must turn resolutely and vigorously to her tasks of reconstruction. Realizing that the time is critical, the Grand Lodge has called upon the Founders' Corporation to combine a Fraternity Forum with the fifth annual dinner. Accordingly, Saturday, February 22, 1919, has been designated for the assembly of Theta Delts from far and near at the Hotel Astor in New York, for reunion and informal constructive discussion of the problems of rehabilitation. It may well be that these deliberations will prove significant in shaping future policies and staking out the work which the next convention will take up.

Several of the faithful old convention pilgrims have promised to attend, and you are earnestly urged to augment their number. The morning will be devoted to reunion and preliminary conferences; at two o'clock the annual meeting of the Founders' Corporation will be held, followed by the Forum; and as a fitting climax, the Victory Dinner at seven in the evening will constitute the welcome of the Founders' Corporation to the sons of Theta Delta Chi in khaki and blue, from their tasks triumphantly returned.

Come to lend counsel to our deliberations; come to meet with your brothers at the shrine of your faith in friendship; come to give fitting greeting to our soldiers and sailors; come to do honor to their achievements; come to look with pride upon the fourteen hundred stalwart blue stars in the service flag of Theta Delta Chi,

and with reverence upon its full quota of sacrificial golden emblems; aye, and come to drink the toast to the Omega with deeper solemnity than ever before, to the hallowed memory of those who went forth prepared to die—and died.

FRED A. ARNOLD, Z '97, NELSON P. MEAD, II^A '99,
 NORMAN HACKETT, I^A '98, J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., P^A '01,
 CHAS. P. SCHMIDT, II^A '97, 557 W. 124th St., New York,
Committee.

“Carrying On” with the Ambulance

We finally reached the front during the month of October, 1917. Our first sector was that of St. Quentin. . . . We went back for a short rest and later went to Peronne, where we stayed while the English made their attack on Cambrai. . . . After being relieved, we were detached from our former army and became a flying section. Finally we landed at Port St. Mapence and had a good long rest. With an exchange of officers, we were sent to Verdun during the month of March, 1918. It was while there that we had our first real gas attack. When we left that sector twelve of our men remained behind in the hospital. We then became a part of Foch's reserve army and went chasing up and down the lines between Verdun and Arras, going in whenever it was thought likely that the “boche” would attack. At last on June 9th our division, the 11th, attacked at Mery, near Montdidier, and succeeded in holding the boche in check besides going a few kilometers. Next to Soissons, where we prepared the way for the grand attack of July 18th by small regimental attacks. . . . Then we went into the lines between Compeigne and Soissons. After delivering innumerable attacks in the forest of St. Gobain and Coucy de Chateau, we were given a rest and then were sent to Belgium. After fighting for a little over a month in the mud of Belgium, our division came out of the lines—and the next day the armistice was signed.—From a letter written by Thomas G. Downing, Φ^A '18.

Andrew H. Green Dead

As we go to press, word is received from Brother Norman Hackett, in confirmation of the death of Andrew H. Green, which occurred last November. An extended sketch of Brother Green's life and fraternity activities will appear in a later issue.

CURRENT EVENTS

Inter-fraternity Conference

The tenth annual session of the Inter-fraternity Conference was held at the University Club in New York City on November 30, 1918, and was attended by a large and representative group of delegates. Theta Delta Chi was represented by Carl Harstrom, E '86, 17th president of the Grand Lodge; Edward Stetson Griffing, I '89, 22d president of the Grand Lodge; Guy C. Pierce, K '96, graduate treasurer, and Frank N. Dodd, P^A '91, ex-graduate treasurer of the Grand Lodge. Brother Harstrom was elected as a member of the Executive Committee of the conference.

In the present issue of THE SHIELD the reports of the committees on the "Tenth Anniversary" and "Maintenance and Reconstruction" are reprinted in full. The report of the chairman, in reference to the activities of the conference in connection with the rulings of the War Department on the matter of fraternities and the Students' Army Training Corps, amply justifies the existence of the conference, and suggests how the organization may at some future time render invaluable service looking toward the perpetuity and extension of the American college fraternity system. The reports of all committees have been printed in full and will be widely distributed.

Pittsburgh Alumni Dinner

On the evening of Saturday, December 14th, the Western Pennsylvania Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi held an informal dinner at the University Club. This dinner served two purposes: first, as a sort of celebration for the end of the war in which Theta Delts have taken such honorable part, and, second, as a little farewell party for that best of friends to us all, Brother James R. Mellon, II '65, who was about to start for his annual sojourn in Florida. Eighteen brothers gathered in the cozy dining room with Brother Mellon in his accustomed place at the head of the table.

Perhaps the climax of the evening was reached when the letter appearing elsewhere in this issue was read by Brother J. Frank Drake, O^A '02, and known to be initiated as "Duckie," whom we have had the pleasure of entertaining in Pittsburgh as a major in the Ordnance Department during the fall and winter. This letter written by Brother Walter F. Thomas, O^A '12, an aviator with the A. E. F., seems to carry with it not only the spirit with which Americans have "carried on" in France, but even more does it

show the true Theta Delt spirit, and as such should find space in THE SHIELD as an inspiration to every Theta Delt in the land.

Those in attendance at this most enthusiastic and enjoyable dinner were: S. W. Collins, Σ^{Δ} '05; W. H. Rush, Φ '03; J. B. Parr, Δ '96; J. H. Hoevler, Φ '13; J. J. McAdoo, Θ '96; W. C. Hawley, Δ '86; J. F. Tim, Φ '01; J. R. Mellon, Π '65; J. Frank Drake, O^{Δ} '02; F. E. Towne, K '98; E. P. Van Kirk, N^{Δ} '87; W. A. Jordan, Σ '97; G. P. Young, X '18; Geo. Walden, Jr., X '16; A. F. Hovey, Φ '95; E. R. Cate, O^{Δ} '00; W. R. Jarvis, O^{Δ} '93; Chauncey Lobingier, Φ '96.

S. Minot Pitman Dead

Stephen Minot Pitman, K '69, vice president of the Narragansett Mutual Fire Insurance Company and well-known Providence clubman, yachtman and art lover, died December 17, 1918, at his home in Providence, R. I. He had been ill for about a year, but confined to the house only since Thanksgiving.

Of genial personality and with an interest in all things pertaining to science and art, he was welcomed at all business and social gatherings which he chose to attend. He took great interest in painting and sculpture, also engineering, which, with his long and varied experience in several lines of business, combined with a thorough education, made his advice much sought after, and his death is widely mourned by hundreds of friends throughout the country.

Brother Pitman was born in Boston, July 19, 1850, a son of Isaac and Harriet (Minot) Pitman. He was educated in the public schools, and for a time attended Brown University, later going to Tufts College, where he received the degree of Ph.B. in 1869.

Following his graduation from Tufts, Brother Pitman went to Germany, where he pursued special studies in chemistry at the Universities of Heidelberg and Berlin. From 1877 to 1882 he was professor of chemistry at Tufts.

His first business venture was as treasurer and general manager of the Bell Silver and Copper Mining Company, in Butte, Mont., in 1882 and 1883. In 1886 he went to Rhode Island as chemist for the Valley Falls Company. In 1888 he became general manager of the Copp Dyeing Company. He later became secretary of the Philadelphia Manufacturers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and was for a time connected with the Holmes Fiber Graphite Company of Philadelphia.

In 1894 he was elected secretary-treasurer of the Narragansett Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Providence, and remained in that capacity until he became vice president, in which office he had since remained. He was also a director of the American Investment Company and the American Institute of Mining Engineers.

One of Brother Pitman's principal diversions was yachting, and as a member of both the Rhode Island and Bristol Yacht

Clubs he was known to yachtsmen throughout Rhode Island, and in New York and Massachusetts. He also loved an occasional game of chess and was often at the gatherings of the Providence Chess Club, of which he was a member.

His principal club affiliations in Providence were with the University and Providence Art Clubs. He was also a member of the Players' Club and the Lambs' Club, in New York.

National Club Smoker

The big victory rally and smoker at the National Club of Theta Delta Chi, 619 West 113th Street, New York, on November 23d, was an occasion long to be remembered by the hundred loyal brothers present. A magnificent silk service flag, bearing 1322 stars and eighteen gold stars, was presented to the fraternity by Charles R. Neidlinger, II^A '99.

This testimony of the devoted patriotism of the sons of Theta Delta Chi will be a carefully guarded token for generations to come. Brother Neidlinger's speech of presentation was a beautiful tribute. That the eighteen gold stars must be increased by many when the records are complete is true and but makes the truth nobler.

A successful ladies' night was given at the club house on December 21st, at which eighty or more were present.

Loving Cup for C. R. Miller

Charles R. Miller, O^A '72, editor in chief of the New York *Times*, recently passed his seventieth birthday. Members of the editorial staff celebrated the event by surprising him with a silver loving cup.

At the regular editorial council, which assembles daily at 2 p. m., short addresses were made by Adolph S. Ochs, C. V. Van Anda, George McAneny, Louis Wiley, C. W. Thompson, Osmund Phillips, Edward Kingsbury, Elmer Davis, E. A. Bradford and F. C. Mortimer. Brother Miller's service on the *Times*, extending over forty-five years, was highly praised.

Theophilus Sproull Dies Suddenly

Theophilus Sproull, X '72, who had been a prominent figure in the banking circles of Pittsburgh for many years, dropped dead in the bath room of his home in that city, January 17th. Cerebral hemorrhage was given as the cause of death.

GLEANINGS FROM THE ARCHIVES

FREDERIC CARTER, EA '91, CUSTODIAN OF THE ARCHIVES

Contributing Editor

Question of Permanent War Record

It will soon be in order to consider the best method of obtaining the complete service record of our brothers in service.

The question of waiting until after demobilization must be one factor in such consideration. Timeliness may be conceded in reprinting the views of public men as to state-wide garnering of all records in the selective service.

The suggestion made in a recent sermon by the Rev. S. Edward Young, of the Bedford Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, that an association be formed to prepare an individual history of each soldier and sailor killed in the war and that the publication and distribution of the histories be kept free from commercialism and so serve as a recognition to the obscure who fell, has brought responses from many prominent men.

Adj. Gen. Ashburn, for the Secretary of War, wrote that it was difficult to see how the plan could be carried out. Secretary Daniels wrote that the Navy Department was preserving all records to the end that a history might eventually be written. Cleveland H. Dodge said he did not see how the volume would serve any particular good. Elihu Root did not think the plan practicable. "In the first place you could not get the money," he wrote. "I should say anywhere from twenty to one hundred million dollars would be necessary."

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler: "Such an undertaking is certainly admirable, but I am wondering whether the material for it will not be on file in the records of the War Department and whether it will be necessary or desirable to attempt to duplicate these official rolls."

John Grier Hibben, of Princeton: "I approve very heartily of your effort to compile an individual history of the soldiers and sailors who have given their lives in this war. They are peculiarly our representatives and we of this generation should do everything in our power to perpetuate their memory."

Charles E. Hughes: "Of course, it will be desirable at some time to undertake the compilation of such a history of the soldiers and sailors. I have not been able to give the matter sufficient thought to form an opinion as to the best way of doing this work."

William Dean Howells: "I think your notion of individual histories of our soldiers is most opportune and important."

Henry Cabot Lodge: "I do not know, of course, what is being done in other states, but I know that in Massachusetts the various cities and towns are arranging for the compilation of infor-

mation relating to our soldiers who have lost their lives in the war. It would seem to me doubtful if the creation of committees or organizations would be necessary."

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 4th.—Governor Edge has started a movement to get national Government approval for the retention of all records pertaining to men called in the selective service in the states from which the men are drawn, and has sent telegrams to twenty-five governors as follows:

"Assuming that in your state you contemplate, as we do in New Jersey, the collection of records of all soldiers and sailors in the war, for the purpose of preparing historical sketches, I respectfully call your attention to the fact that it would be most convenient for this purpose to have complete records of selective service draft retained by the various states instead of being turned over to the authorities at Washington. I am telegraphing Provost Marshal General Crowder to this effect, and if you think well of it would suggest your doing likewise.

Governor Edge's message to General Crowder said:

May I call your attention to the thought that the complete records of the selective service draft, if retained in custody of various states, would be of greatest value for future historical purposes? In New Jersey we are providing for collection of all records in order to prepare state historical sketches. I sincerely hope that Washington authorities will be in a position to give most earnest consideration to such a proposition."

Telegraphic replies have been received from the Governors of Indiana, Illinois, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Connecticut, accepting the suggestion.

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—Felix Restaurant, 463 Montgomery St., Friday, at 12.30 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.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Charge letters published in this issue bespeak a hopeful optimism. With the passing of the army regime, conditions of college life and activities are very rapidly resuming their normal status, and a number of our Charges that apparently were face to face with the necessity of a temporary suspension, owing to depletion of membership, are regaining their former strength through the return of old members and the initiation of freshmen. The disturbed conditions which prevailed during the first half of the academic year have greatly increased the problems to be solved and have therefore made necessary an intensified devotion to the interests of fraternity welfare. Our brothers "in service," and assumedly the forty-six who have entered the Ω from "in service," call upon us to take up the work at home, however trivial it may be in comparison, with the same devotion that they took to their infinitely greater tasks. "Keep the Home Fires Burning" should be the slogan; and to that end time and effort should be contributed ungrudgingly without limit. No consideration of preference or convenience should be given the least importance where there is an opportunity of rendering service to the Charge. Determined and concerted work will go far toward a return to pre-war conditions. This attitude wanting, a Charge, perhaps yours, will suffer indefinitely from the general wartime disturbance.

THE SHIELD need scarcely urge attendance at the Victory Dinner of the Founders' Corporation to be held in New York, February 22d. No Thete, living within a reasonable distance, will be inclined to disregard this opportunity to pay tribute to our brothers in arms and to that band, now within Omega's halls, who made the supreme sacrifice in the cause of freedom. Let us gather together and make the occasion a testimonial of our abiding faith in the high idealism which found expression in their service.

With the time for holding the next convention still undetermined, the "Forum" to be held during the afternoon preceding the dinner, will be of vital interest to both graduate and undergraduate. An interchange of thought on fraternity matters will go far toward a final solution of many questions of fraternity policy. A representative delegation of the older men will certainly be in attendance to add their wisdom, issuing from long experience, to the discussions. Indeed, this pre-convention symposium should clear up many matters and leave them practically ready for enactment by convention.

The work of collecting data concerning the members of our fraternity who entered the military and naval service has been undertaken through the office of THE SHIELD. No plan has as yet been formulated as to the final form in which this information will be placed on record. Many suggestions no doubt will be forthcoming. It is clearly evident that whatever may be the final plan, it will be imperative to make the record as complete and full as possible. The fidelity of the record should also be beyond question. To meet these requirements, the plan of issuing questionnaires has been determined upon, and in due time every man who has been in service will be asked to enter the desired information upon an appropriate blank. In all cases the person filling out the blank will be asked to do so over his signature, so that authority for all information in the record will not be wanting. It is the intention to record first the histories of men who served in some branch of the armed forces of the United States or her allies and secondly the activities of members in Government service having a direct relation to the prosecution of the war. Since the compilation of this material will furnish the basis of an enduring monument to the contribution of Theta Delta Chi to the great war, it is hoped that the efforts to secure information will meet with prompt co-operation.

The "in service" list which appeared in the October issue was complete upon information received until December 4, 1918. Since that time a few corrections and additions have been received. The list is omitted this issue, but will be again published in a later number of the present volume. The editor will therefore appreciate the receipt of all available information as to changes which should be made in the list.

Considerable space in this issue is given over to the reports presented to the Inter-fraternity Conference. These articles should be read carefully because they constitute an admirable expression of fraternity comity and democracy. In view of the radical changes now rapidly sweeping through all social institutions, fraternity men must be ever prepared to uphold and defend, if need be, the fraternity system which has demonstrated its worth in American college life. We are convinced that college education in America owes much of its value to the existence of the fraternities. In the words of an undergraduate, "Fraternity is the biggest course in college today." It is a significant fact that the delegates of the various fraternities, locally rivals, can meet year after year with an ever-increasing benefit to the organizations they represent, and to the spirit and ideals of college life. The deliberations of the Inter-fraternity Conference should therefore engage the serious thought of every member of our fraternity.

Mr. W. H. P. Faunce's succinct foreword is exactly to the point. It follows:

"The Inter-fraternity Conference, after a decade of effective

work, now finds itself to be only one expression of the great democratic movement that is sweeping round the world. Steadily the conference has stood against isolation, exclusiveness, prejudice and pride; steadily it has stood for clean manhood, wide horizons and the whole-hearted service of the nation.

"If the critic asks how self-perpetuating groups can be democratic, our answer is ready: Only through loyalty to the smaller group can the individual be trained for the service of all. As the single family trains the boy for citizenship, as the single squad trains the soldier for marching with his regiment, so a small college group dominated by high ideals may be, and often has been, the finest possible school for the effective service of the nation and the world. To give up the family in order to promote universal brotherhood would be a reform against nature; to break up the squad in order to improve the regiment would be folly. Rather must we seize the groups as we find them—family, or squad, or group of friends—and by removing selfishness and suspicion, by exalting the ideal of public service, build them into the enduring structure of the nation.

"But the Inter-fraternity Conference needs no *apologia pro vita sua*. It needs only steady faith in its fundamental principles and persistent endeavor to plant the spirit of loyal brotherhood in the heart of the future leaders of America."



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.



B opened house on the first of the year, after a forced idleness of three months when the property was in the hands of the Government. There are only nine members of the Charge here at present, but it is expected that by March, when the third term opens, our numbers will be almost up to those of normal times. It has been quite a task for the few that are back to start things running smoothly. The house has just about recovered from its attack by the S. A. T. C., accompanied by oiled floors, hobnailed shoes and careless residents. Half of the rushing season has gone by and we have pledged a class of eight men with a great many good prospects still ahead of us.

Brothers Smith, '19, and Quail, '19, will probably be back before the end of January. They have both been stationed at the Coast Artillery Central Officers' Training School at Fort Monroe. Brother W. B. Shelton, '18, who just returned from sixteen months in the war zone, paid the Charge a short visit. Shelton was a lieutenant in the air service, and for the last six months of the war he was doing bombing work over the Austrian lines in Italy. Word has been received that Brother W. I. Emerson, '19, now a captain in the infantry, was decorated for bravery in action.

Every man in B feels very deeply for the brothers who have given their lives in the service, and yet it cannot be denied that there is an element of pride in our grief. The recent deaths of Brothers Pratt, '19, and Splane, '20, came as a total shock to the men when they returned in January. Brother Pratt died of the influenza at Pelham Bay and Splane lost his life in an aeroplane accident at West Point, Miss.

R. P. RICE, '21, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: Frank Losch and Marion B. Stahl, '22, of West Point, Neb., and Robert Q. Wasson, '22, of Columbus, Ohio.

Since the last Charge letter, Γ^A has passed through a period of uncertainties and hardships caused by the military discipline which is in force at the University this year. However, the brothers had the foresight to prepare for just such a contingency, and, as a result, the present year bids fair to be most successful for the Charge.

On account of the existing conditions, it has been very hard to carry on the rushing this year. The enlarged freshman class presents many prospects, and for this reason we have been going rather slowly. We have picked several fine men who have shown themselves to be real Theta Delt material. We also have several more men in view.

Considerable difficulty was experienced in finding a favorable time for meetings. Saturday at five o'clock was decided upon, since this was about the only time when the brothers in the army and naval units of the S. A. T. C. could be present. Meetings are now being held regularly, and each week finds growing enthusiasm.

Owing to the fact that nearly all of the brothers are in the military organization here, Γ^{Δ} has had little time for the purely University activities. Nevertheless, she is well represented in the more important organizations on the campus. Brother Carrick has been working faithfully on the scrub eleven, and, were it not for the fact that this is his first year of university football, would undoubtedly have made his "M." Brother Pease has recently been elected secretary of the junior class. Brothers Losch and Wasson are holding positions on the *Michigan Daily*.

Γ^{Δ} extends a cordial invitation to any brother who happens in the vicinity of Ann Arbor to "drop in" at 330 Maynard. Although our rooms at this location are all that could be desired under the circumstances, we are looking forward to the day when the last traces of militarism will disappear from the campus and we can go back to the good old house.

SECOND LETTER: Γ^{Δ} has again moved. We are now located in a house that can very comfortably take care of about twenty men, and expect to stay here until we can build a new house. We will keep THE SHIELD informed as to the progress of the house.

On a separate sheet I am sending you the particulars of Brother A. M. Bentley's death, as per your request, and trust that it will be satisfactory.

DONALD D. SNYDER, '21, *Charge Editor*.

THIRD LETTER: *Initiates*: George E. Gregory, '22, Corning, N. Y.; Carlton J. Meilstrup, '22, Grayling, Mich., and Gordon E. Whitbeck, '22, Buffalo, N. Y.

The past two months have brought a series of important events to Γ^{Δ} . The most momentous of these was the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. and S. N. T. C. Inasmuch as we had sold our house at 910 Cornwell Place, we were forced to find temporary quarters where we could all live together. A suitable location was found at 602 E. Huron Street. As it happened, the holiday vacation came in just right, giving the decorators ample time to complete their work before an actual need came for the house. We are now completely settled and are getting down to good, hard work in anticipation of the mid-year exams.

The prospects for the future are unusually bright. Many of the brothers who left school last year for military service have been discharged and are returning. Brothers Donald Van Horn, '20, and Hudson Fleischhauer, '18, are already enrolled at the University. Several others plan to enter for the second semester.

Γ^{Δ} is more than holding her own in campus activities. Brother Garrick was recently initiated into the Vulcans, an honorary senior engineers' society; and Brother C. Shoemaker made the Triangles, the junior engineers' society. Brothers Favorite, '20, and C. Shoemaker, '20, are taking an active part in the Michigan Union work this year. Brother Van Horn, '20, is working on the *Michigan Technic*; and Brother Stahl, '22, is making his mark on the *Michigan Daily*. Brother Meilstrup, '22, continues his cartooning for the *Gargoyle*.

We are also making a good showing in athletics. Brother R. C. Losch, '21, is making excellent time in the dashes and stands a very good chance of making his "M" in track this year. Brothers F. Losch and Meilstrup are out for the all-fresh basketball team. The brothers have already organized a house bowling team, and we are confident that we will make a good showing in the inter-fraternity league.

We extend a most cordial invitation to any brother who happens through Ann Arbor to drop off and pay us a visit at our new house.

DONALD D. SNYDER, '21, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: L. H. Rowe, '22, Charleston, W. Va.; W. H. Hoskins, '22, Dunnsville, Va.; H. H. Ware, Jr., '21, Ware's Wharf, Va.; W. E. Pullen, '22, Batesville, Va.; R. H. Hatfield, '22, Williamsburg, Va.; A. F. Copeland, '22, Wynnoke, Va.;

P. A. Robinson, '22, Lester Manor, Va.; E. S. Pratt, '22, Norfolk, Va.; G. A. Conway, '21, Chatham, Va.

E returned only seven men this year, due to conditions brought about by the war. But as the list of initiates shows, these have been working hard. Brothers Fentress and Fry got appointments to the Naval Aviation, and have been transferred.

As eleven of the E men are in the S. A. T. C., we have not been able to give a reception this year as usual. Although we have been under adverse conditions, we have secured rooms in town and spend most of our spare time in them singing and talking of Theta Delta Chi.

E is taking an active part in the college activities as usual. Brother Carneal is a sergeant; Brothers Fisher, Rowe and Pullen are corporals. Brothers Ware and Pratt are playing on the football team. Brother Pullen is playing substitute center.

We have had short visits from the following brothers: A. P. Robinson, E '18; John A. Presson, E '16; P. P. Taylor, E '15; James S. Robinson, E '19. We frequently enjoy the presence at our meetings of Brother Vaden, '13, who is located here in town.

Remember E is always ready to receive visiting brothers.

H. H. WARE, *Charge Editor.*

SECOND LETTER—*Initiate:* John Henderson, Williamsburg, Va.

The new year finds many changes at William and Mary, which the brothers of E have welcomed most heartily. While every one of E who was connected with the S. A. T. C. contributed his best for the success of its purpose, each was also very much pleased by the demobilization orders. Now that the war is over, the interest in such activities has given place to the return of real college and fraternity life, and general satisfaction seems to prevail among the brothers of E. It affords us all the pleasure of a closer relationship in Theta Delta Chi, and also of enjoying the same old social atmosphere that has always been prevalent.

We regret very much the loss of some of our brothers at the reopening of E this term. Brothers Davis, Rowe, Pratt and Pullen were unable to return this term and have consequently cast their lot for the present in the business world. We are expecting visits from them real soon, and we hope that they may return to E to resume their studies at an early date.

Brother Fentress, who was in the Naval Aviation, has returned to E, and we are expecting several more of the old brothers back at the beginning of the next term.

There is one phrase that seems to be uppermost in the minds of all the brothers at present and that is "be active." Our late experiences seem to have increased our capacities, and we are all taking advantage of them. Scholastic work is foremost with us all, but we are also aiding the college activities with our support and energy. Athletics are always a center of great interest here, and basketball is now engaging the attention of all. Brothers Ware and Fentress are working hard for the team and are showing up well. Brothers Carneal, Conway and Hoskins are getting to be frequent and interesting orators in the literary halls, and in them we have a good trio of debaters.

At present E is working upon a plan to own a house of her own, and the prospects seem very bright. Brothers, although our means of accommodation are not the very best, we are hoping that we shall have frequent visits from

those who chance to travel this way. That which we have we will gladly share with any brother. Remember the doors of E are always open to any brother.

H. H. WARE, JR., '21, *Charge Editor*.



H is once more back in her own house—about half back, that is. The college still keeps her hold on the house and runs the dining club. We are denied the use of the upper floors and must share what is left with the Delta Upsilon chapter. Downstairs, the house has quite the hospitable aspect of the old days—the open fire blazes merrily and the victrola grinds out the same old tunes. There are a lot of new ones, too; the brothers recently had a spasm of record buying.

After the demobilization of the S. A. T. C., nearly all the brothers returned for the regular college work. Brothers Earl and Willard Cook are back from the "real" Navy, and Brothers "Joe" Taylor and "Bob" Burr from the Army.

The college studies are going ahead with new vim, and the various other activities are getting under way. In these, H is by no means in the rear. Brothers Bartlett, '20, and Battison, '22, have made the mandolin club. Brothers Caspar, Cook, Haines, Howard, Cousins and Battison are working on the track team, and we should hear something from them before long. Brother Stearns, '22, is vice-president of the freshman class, and in addition is making a strong bid for assistant manager of varsity track.

Brothers Cousins and Haines are up respectively for president and treasurer of the Y. M. C. A.

This has so far been an open winter in Maine; so any brother who starts up this way to see us is reasonably sure to arrive. Come on!

CURTIS S. LAUGHLIN, '21, *Charge Editor*.



Since our last letter to THE SHIELD, H^A has experienced a radical change. In April of last year the outlook was very dark. As the year progressed and the Charge saw the brothers leaving, it viewed the future as being most unpromising and even disastrous. In October, the S. A. T. C. destroyed the existence of the Charge as a living group, and the few brothers on the campus met very irregularly.

With the signing of the armistice and the subsequent discharge of the brothers in service, H^A received a new lease of life. Filled with enthusiasm, the Charge started the new year in great shape. The house was immediately put in order, and the brothers had the pleasure of being together once more at the same table.

H^A welcomed back a number of the brothers who have been in service for over a year, and every month brings news from some member yet in uniform who will return to Stanford as soon as possible. Among those who received their discharges and have returned to college are Brother "Louie" MacDermott, '17, who has seen service in the Navy, and Brother "Ped" Bacon, '19, who flew in the aviation branch of the Army.

The faculty ruling that all first year men must remain in the dormitory for one year before living at any fraternity will prevent the freshmen brothers from living at the house. However, since they are permitted to be initiated and to eat at the house, H^A expects to run "under full sail." Rushing has been very good and the Charge has secured six good pledges, and these, together with the eleven brothers now living in the house, make the outlook very promising indeed.

H^A renews her invitation to all Theta Deltas to make the Charge their home while visiting the campus.

B. R. SHARP, '21, *Charge Editor*.

MASSACHUSETTS
INSTITUTE OF
TECHNOLOGY

After a three months' absence, Θ^A has again opened her doors at 334 Harvard Street. With the opening of the fall term, when it seemed probable that most of the brothers would go into the S. A. T. C., it was found advisable to give up the house in favor of less expensive quarters. A suitable suite of rooms was found in the Hotel Buckminster in Boston, and the Charge was installed there shortly before the Institute opened for classes. Three of the brothers stayed at the hotel all the time and the rest of us dropped in whenever the O. D. felt inclined to give us the necessary liberty. Several brothers from other Charges were with us from time to time, and among them we shall long remember Theodore S. Cart, O^A '20, for it was through him that we acquired the services of the best chef on the campus.

The S. A. T. C. was discontinued at the end of the fall term, and during the following vacation the Charge was re-established at the old house. Repairs and improvements had been made during our absence and the old place certainly did look cheerful.

Twenty-eight men have come back, and in addition we are glad to announce the affiliation of Frank P. Knight, Jr., B '20, and Augustus S. Houghton, M^A '18. The house is filled to its capacity, and it is a question now as to where we shall put our new men if there are to be any. Our freshman delegation will be necessarily small.

As a result of the last election, the Charge officers are: President, Harold Bugbee, '20; treasurer, Donald B. MacGuire, '20; corresponding secretary, H. R. Murphy, '20; recording secretary, J. C. Deyette, '20; herald, Percy Bugbee, '20; graduate secretary, W. E. Meissner, '20; house manager, J. C. Wilson, '20; Charge editor, L. B. Barker, '21.

Brother Percy Bugbee, '20, is business manager of the "Tech Show." Brother H. Brookman, '20, is a strong candidate for the tennis championship of the Institute. Brother L. W. Conant, '21, has been elected to the executive committee. Brother J. C. Deyette, '20, is manager of the varsity wrestling team. Brothers H. P. Junod, '21, and E. P. Rowell, Jr., '20, are assured of their last year's positions on the track team. Brother H. W. Smith, '21, is one of the assistant business managers of the "Tech Show." Brothers A. S. Houghton, '20, and Ivan Chambers, '21, are in the banjo and mandolin clubs. Brothers Ivan Chambers, '21; A. E. Smith, '21; H. Bugbee, '20, and K. P. Coachman, '21, are in the "Tech Show" orchestra.

If any wandering Thete chances in this vicinity, we shall expect to see him. The latchstring is always out.

L. B. BARKER, *Charge Editor.*

^{1A} letter, see page 108.

TK
TUFTS
COLLEGE

With the abandonment of the S. A. T. C. at Tufts College, K Charge is making plans to return as soon as possible to the usual peace-time schedule of affairs. Early in the season it looked, indeed, as if the old Charge would have to hibernate for a season or two, for the military authorities discouraged any continuation of fraternity affairs during the time of their control. The rulings became so stringent on this point that somewhat clandestine bi-weekly meetings were the only official gatherings of our Charge.

The prospect for a large membership at the beginning of the new year seems quite bright, for the disbandment of the S. A. T. C. not only releases the brothers who have been in service at this college, but it also allows the return of those commissioned officers who have been in charge of training units at other colleges and camps.

So far there has been no rushing by any of the fraternities at Tufts, but the

ban of the interfraternity council, which, by the way, has Brother Lincoln for its president, will be lifted on the new year. The prospects seem particularly good, and this is significant, for this is the first time that we, individually, have had an opportunity to associate with and come to know the new men without the handicap of any obvious fraternity connection.

The early disbandment of the unit here, in one respect at least, turned most happily what we considered our misfortune into our favor. Our house, for some unknown reason, was not taken over by the Government, when most of the other houses here were, and we anticipated financial loss. When demobilization was completed, however, unlike the other societies on the hill, whose houses were delayed in being turned over to their owners, we still had a roof over our heads. Our house, also, had not, like some of the others, become a scarred veteran, as a result of what appears to have been a hard campaign with the army shoes and cots of its temporary military occupants. We now again are able to extend a most hearty welcome to any brother who comes within possible range of Boston to come out and see us in our newly opened old house.

LEONARD CARMICHAEL, *Charge Editor.*



Initiates: Theodore J. Scott, '22, Venice, Ill.; Justin Caron, '22, Oak Park, Ill.; Edward J. Pine, '22, Lead, S. D.; John J. Clark, '22, Chicago, Ill.; Donald V. Jordan, '22, Minneapolis, Minn.; Albert W. Dungan, '22, Oak Park, Ill.; Irl J. Johnston, '22, Carlyle, Ill.

The S. A. T. C. regime has come and gone with its accompanying trials and tribulations of keeping the Charge alive. Military duties interfered, of course, but K⁴ meetings were held nearly every Sunday, nevertheless. A room set aside in the home of one of the town brothers served as the meeting place.

With all the obstacles that had to be overcome, what with the house in strange hands as a barracks and the brothers scattered all about the campus, eight fine fellows were pledged, and seven of those initiated before the holidays.

With the opening of the house again, roll call showed Brothers Tourtelot, Johnson, Carnahan, Dungan and Pine would not be back again until fall, and that Brothers Noble, Groves, Westcott, Kurz and Musselman, who have been out the first quarter, have returned to school. The personnel of the Charge is now thirteen, which will be greatly increased with the expected return of a goodly number of older men in the fall who wish to finish their courses.

The consequent shifting about has necessitated election of officers to fill vacancies, so that the list as it now stands is: President, M. E. Noble, '19; vice-president, R. E. Risley, '20; recording secretary, C. H. Groves, '19; corresponding secretary and SHIELD editor, P. S. Westcott, '20; treasurer, R. F. Kurz, '21, and librarian, D. V. Jordan, '22.

All things on the campus are assuming a more or less normal aspect now and activities are opening up once more. Brother Risley is out working with the junior assistant athletic managers pushing hard for a safe manager's berth next year. He was recently been pledged to Θ T, honorary engineering fraternity. Brother Jordan is helping with the year book as well as with the *Daily Illini*. Inter-fraternity bowling and basketball will soon be *en force*, and the Charge expects to compete in both events.

Our old shack seems none the worse for the wear the S. A. T. C. men gave it when it was used as a barracks. Now that we are settled down once more, we shall be able to more properly look after any brother who may happen this way. The house is yours.

We wish all the sister Charges of the fraternity a most prosperous New Year.

PHILIP S. WESTCOTT, '20, *Charge Editor.*



With the passing of wartime conditions, M^A resumes her former life, and the brothers once more are buckling themselves down to the daily routine of college life. With a Charge composed of twenty men besides a few not yet released from service, who are expected back, we are looking forward to a most successful year.

At a recent meeting, the following brothers were elected for the ensuing term: President, Brother Phillips, '20; treasurer, Brother Sisson, '20; recording secretary, Brother Field, '20; corresponding secretary, Brother Townsend, '20; herald, Brother Thomas, '21.

The various activities of the college are gradually being revived, and by the time our next letter reaches THE SHIELD we can promise that many honors will accrue to the Charge.

Our house at 13 Northampton Road is again occupied and its hospitality is open to any of the visiting brothers.

WILMOT C. TOWNSEND, *Charge Editor*.



Along with other fraternities at Lehigh, we are rather conservative as to further rushing activities until next semester. However, there is plenty of good material, from which we hope to get one or two men, and along with some of our brothers who are returning to college to go strong next semester.

With the breaking up of the S. A. T. C. and the returning of the University to a pre-war basis, we are actively engaged in both scholastic and non-scholastic pursuits. Brother Burn, '20, made the football squad and is a sure winner for Φ B K; Brother Hastings, '22, is out for wrestling; while Brother Burgess, '21, is out for assistant manager of the same team. Brother Rights, '21, is out for the *Brown and White*; while Brother Lees, '19, is on the *Arcadia*.

Brother Haslam, '22, has been forced to drop college until next fall; which is also true of Brother McConnell, '23. Their loss is keenly felt, but their presence next year will have a twofold advantage.

We are temporarily with the Chi Psi's at their house until we find suitable quarters, but, nevertheless, we always have room for any Theta Deltas, and they will be warmly welcomed if they but make themselves known.

E. W. BURGESS, '21, *Charge Editor*.



When Columbia opened in the fall of 1918, P^A had but three men back on the campus. The new National Club provided a place for us to hold our meetings, but before the first meeting was scheduled the military authorities issued an order prohibiting all fraternity activity. There was, therefore, nothing for us to do but sit by patiently and wait for the end of the war.

Our first meeting was held on December 23d. Brother Arnaud, '18, who had just returned to the States, dropped in for the evening and told us that he was back in the University. Brother Farrell, '19, was also discharged from the Army about this time, and he returned to college, thus increasing our number to five. An election of new officers was held with the following result: Brother Arnaud, '18, was elected president; Brother Hastings, '19, treasurer, and Brother Dohm, '18, secretary.

As soon as college reopened after the holidays, the Charge got busy rushing. No meals were being served at the house at the time, so Brother J. Boyce Smith, '01, invited us to bring our rushees down to the Columbia Club. So far we have three men pledged and we are hoping the incoming February class is up to the standard of former years.

We are pleased to announce that Brother Nash, O^Δ '20, and Brother Taylor, Π^Δ '21, are now at Columbia. But this gain is offset by the loss of Brother Horcasitas, '20, who has left Columbia for the Colorado School of Mines, and Brother Burgess, '20, who has gone to Rochester.

J. C. DOHM, *Acting Charge Editor.*



Initiates: Harry Allen, '22, Madison, Wis.; Burton H. White, '22, Oconomowoc, Wis.; O. Wendell Rewey, '21, Rewey, Wis.; Glenn H. Vaughn, '20, Elkhorn, Wis.

It took three months of S. A. T. C. life to make us all realize what our old home really meant to us, and now that Sigma Deut is again thoroughly established in her house at 150 Langdon, the brothers realize more than ever the pleasures and advantages that can be derived from the house. Fortunately, our house was used for a girls' dormitory instead of barracks, and we were able to take it over in good condition. We have twenty men in the house at present, besides four Madison men, and expect several more by the beginning of the next quarter.

The brothers are fast returning from service, and among the newest additions to the house are: Brothers Lieut. Bob Rewey, '20, and Lieut. Joe Bolender, '21, from S. A. T. C. camps at the Universities of Chicago and Minnesota, respectively; Brother "Monk" Etter, '17, from the Chemical Warfare Service in the East, and Brother Larry Federer, '21, from Pelham Bay, N. Y.

To fill the vacancies in offices, the following brothers have been elected: President, Henry F. Griswold, '20; secretary, William F. Koch, '21; corresponding secretary, C. Donald Hill, '21; treasurer, Henry B. Royce, '21; herald, C. Edwin Bach, '20.

Theta Delta Chi is being well represented in college activities this year. Brother Bach has been elected to Sigma Sigma honorary medical fraternity. Brother Sprinkmann won his "W" at football this fall, and Brother Louie Carlson was a likely candidate until he was called into aviation. Brothers Royce, Rewey and Petrie are going out for Haresfoot Dramatic Society; while Brother Dean has been elected secretary of Edwin Booth Dramatic Society, of which Brothers Bolender and Bach are active members. Class elections are creating much interest in the house. Brother Petrie is on the Elections Committee. Brother Royce is running for sergeant at arms on a sophomore ticket. In inter-fraternity sports, Theta Delta Chi will also fare well. The bowling team has already set up a record team score of 915 pins, and Brothers Petrie and Etter have high individual scores of 225 and 236 respectively. With several star basketball men in the house, we should also do very well in basketball, which starts next week.

Among brothers passing through Madison who have dropped in to see us are Don Snyder, Γ^Δ; Andrews, T^Δ; Art Willmans, Σ^Δ, and Don Farley, Σ^Δ.

We also wish to take this opportunity to thank Brother L. E. Burton, X^Δ, Chemical Warfare Service, and stationed at Madison, for the aid and assistance given us in our rushing and getting settled in the house.

Best wishes to the sister Charges, and remember that 150 Langdon is your home while you are in Madison.

WILLIAM F. KOCH, '21, *Charge Editor.*



Initiate: Howard Gendell Reeves, Philadelphia, Pa.

The close of last year found most of our active number in the service. Early in the summer the college was taken over by the Government with the purpose of forming a training camp, whereupon the house was selected from all the other fraternity houses to be the officers' headquarters of

Camp Lafayette. At that time we did not approve of this action, but as things worked out, we are glad that such action was taken.

With the rapid passing of the summer months and the opening of fall, Φ found herself in a critical position; we only had four brothers return to college, and our house was in use as headquarters for the S. A. T. C. officers. Due to the general confusion that prevailed, we lost some time in our rushing activities, although not to our disadvantage. We went more slowly in looking over the prospects, and we are glad to announce the pledging of three very promising men.

Under the new military organization, Φ made a record she may be proud of. We had four of our number enrolled in the S. A. T. C.; one left us to go to Officers' Training Camp at Fortress Monroe, while two of the remaining brothers were sergeants. In having the house in the hands of the officers, we were fortunate, as it was returned to us in good condition, while all the other houses were in bad condition.

Φ is ever prominent in athletics. Brother Reeves, '22, won his letter playing football. Brother Anderson, the all-American star forward, and captain of the varsity basketball team, is still playing his usual whirlwind game. Brother White, '20, is assistant manager of the team; while Brother Reese, '21, is making a strong bid for center on the team. Brother Mallory is a candidate for the job of assistant manager next year.

During the last week, Φ has been greatly strengthened by the return to college of four brothers who have just been honorably discharged from the service: Brothers Dinkey, '19; White, '20; McKelvey, '20, and Reese, '21. These members bring our active number up to eight men, so prospects for the year are exceedingly bright.

We extend to all the sister Charges all the hospitality we can give, and we certainly hope that some of you will avail yourselves of the standing invitation and drop in and pay us a visit.

ALVA E. MALLORY, *Charge Editor.*

UNIVERSITY
OF
PENNSYLVANIA

The war is over, and along with its successful completion came the passing of the S. A. T. C. Pennsylvania is rapidly getting back to normal, but the effects of the three months' military control will long be felt.

Not only was the college, and, of course, the men, affected, but the fraternities also; many of them were dealt a staggering blow. Of all the fraternities at Pennsylvania, we were perhaps hit the hardest. We had given up our house at the advent of the S. A. T. C., and knew that there was no chance of regaining it even if we so desired. Then, too, we passed through those three months with only five men on our rolls, and bound by an inter-fraternity agreement not to take in any more. We were "up against it."

Fortunately, the S. A. T. C. was disbanded, but we saw but little light. We had five men, but we did not know definitely that more than three others would come back. Realizing that it would be suicide for us to contemplate occupying a house with such small numbers, we did the next best thing by moving into the dorms, getting rooms very close to each other.

But on returning to college on January 6th, we found that we could muster thirteen men together; so we at once began plans for the remainder of the year. After many discussions and "wild goose chases," we secured a house at 3705 Walnut Street. As the rushing season does not begin until February 10th, we have over two weeks to get into and arrange the house. The men in the dorms have good prospects of being able to get out of their rooms, and if this is possible will live in the house.

Meanwhile we have been holding our regular meetings in as near the proper manner as was possible under the circumstances. Now, as we are again practically back to normal, and as we look back over the trials of those dark three months, we can assure the other Charges that the "baby Charge" will pull through this crisis in a way that will not sully the name of Theta Delta Chi.

EDWARD E. SPRENKEL, '21, *Charge Editor*.

UNIVERSITY & ROCHESTER

With the return of peace and the demobilization of the S. A. T. C., X Charge is again assuming her oldtime aspect, which has always meant the leading house on the campus.

Brothers Wattel, '19, lieutenant; Welch, '19, and Reynolds, '19, naval aviators, having been discharged, are again in college. Brother "Red" Uebel, '21, a former battleship sailor who cruised the Eastern States, is once more walking the halls of his alma mater. Brothers "Jerry" Younger, '18, and "Vaughan" Glaser, '20, gave us a most agreeable surprise when they registered for the coming term.

The brothers of X are upholding their honor in college activities. As a result of the past football season, Brothers O'Reilly and Rumrill won their "R's." At this time of year basketball is the big sport at Rochester, and Brother Wattel, '19, is captaining the team to what promises to be a most successful season. Brothers LaPalm, Flynn, Colson and Rumrill, all of the class of 1922, are out for the team, a fact which prophesies that we should have at least two varsity men. Along social lines, Brother O'Reilly, '21, has been elected secretary of the Students' Association; while Brother Conover, '20, is a member of the Junior Prom Committee. Our Jazzamine Orchestra, which is composed of Brothers Bareham, LaPalm, Colson and White, expects to furnish the music for many of the college functions.

On December 30th, the annual Christmas dance was held, and besides the active members, Brothers Marks, '17, and VanLiew, '17, were again with us. About this time news came that Brother "Weldy" Roscoe, '21, had been promoted to the rank of junior lieutenant in the Navy. During the holidays X was also honored by "drop in" visits from several brothers of the sister Charges.

At the recent organization of the senior class, it seemed as though the Thetes held a full house. When the show-down came, the election declared Brother Wattel president, Brother Welch vice president and Brother Reynolds treasurer.

As a closing word, we, up in the wilds of western New York, wish the other Charges the best of luck and prosperity for the coming year and beg to remind all brothers that X believes in the open door policy with a royal reception inside.

HORTON L. WHITE, '22, *Shield Editor*.

HAMILTON COLLEGE

Initiates: Norman R. Baker, '22, Richfield Springs, N. Y.; Donald A. Bristol, '22, Grove Hill, New Britain, Conn.; W. Terry Howland, '22, Hamden, N. Y.; Howard T. Bain, '22, Millerton, N. Y.; Damon L. Getman, '22, Oneonta, N. Y.; Alan Y. Bristol, '22, Grove Hill, New Britain, Conn.; Harold A. Sims, '22, Clinton, N. Y.; Vanentine C. Hart, '22, Sunnyside, New Britain, Conn.; D. Radnor Jennings, '21, Oneonta, N. Y.

Since the abandonment of the S. A. T. C., Ψ has undergone somewhat of a change. Once more mealtime finds the brothers gathered around as of yore, happy to be back to the good old college regime.

During the fall, while the S. A. T. C. was in force, we were able to keep the

house open and hold our regular weekly meetings on Sundays. We initiated at that time nine splendid men, whose names are announced above.

Brothers Ackler, '19, Naval Reserves, and Lieutenant MacLachlan, '20, are with us again. Also Brothers Allen, '20, Depot Brigade, and Lieutenant Hart, '21, expect to be back soon.

All the brothers are looking forward with keen interest to prom, which will be held during the week of Washington's birthday.

In athletics, Ψ is holding her own. Brothers MacLachlan, '20; Gray, '21; Getman, '22, and Howland, '22, are going strong in basketball; while Brothers Harper, '21, and Hart, '22, will at least represent their classes in hockey.

Brothers Maier, Harper, Pendleton, and Jennings, '21, are on the Glee Club; and Brothers Hart, '22, and Huchens, '21, are playing on the Musical Club.

Although the new term has scarcely started, the boys of Ψ are settling down to study in preparation for the first term exams, which will be held in the latter part of March.

H. Y. HUTCHENS, *Charge Editor.*



After a brief period of inactivity due to the S. A. T. C. unit at college, I^A has started up again with ten brothers back, and the prospect of one or two others returning soon. The war has prevented quite a few other active brothers from completing their courses at college, but we hope to make this year as successful as others.

Among those present, Brother Merselis, '19, has been elected to the Student Council and honor system committee, and is trying for a place on the basketball team. Brother Withrow, '21, is hard at work in the competition for the hockey managership; and Brother Cole, '21, is in the competition for the basketball managership. If the *Purple Cow* is published this year, the house will be well represented by Brother Wasson, '21.

Williams's very complex rushing season has not opened yet, and we cannot report the pledging of any new men; there is pretty fair material in the freshman class, however, and we intend to make a strong bid for a good delegation. At this time, especially, we urge all our brothers to help us if possible in the matter of getting information about new men, because the Charge membership is not very large.

We extend our best wishes to our sister Charges, and hope that if any brothers happen along this way, they will "sound off," that we may give them a real Theta Delt welcome.

RICHARD B. COLE, '21, *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.

HAROLD D. HUMPSTONE, B '08, went to the Argentine in 1913 in the service of the West India Oil Company, which is the selling branch of the Standard Oil Company for the West Indies and South America. He was first stationed at Bahia Blanca as manager of a branch, afterward going to the city of Rosario. In 1916, after a three months' furlough, he returned and spent some months in travel for the company, examining and reporting on agencies in South Argentina, Patagonia, West Argentina, Peru, Bolivia and Northern Chili. Since then he has been assistant manager of Valparaiso, Chili. During the war he has served as a member of the Allies' Board of Trade in Valparaiso.

CHESTER A. FULTON, P^A '06, has closed his office in Havana, Cuba, to become superintendent of the Carlota mine of the Davison Sulphur and Phosphate Company, near Cumanayagua, Province of Santa Clara.

ALBERT LAWRENCE, Θ '77, of Cleveland, was appointed assistant county prosecutor of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, on January 1st. His duties are to act as legal adviser of the county commissioners. Brother Lawrence is a former judge of the Court of Appeals of Ohio, eighth district.

KEITH LAWRENCE, Ξ '13, was released from active duty as ensign in the United States Naval Reserve Force on December 12th. Brother Lawrence has opened offices for the practice of law at 329-330 Society for Savings Building, Cleveland.

A. H. NORTHPROP, I^A '14, is central manager for *La Hacienda*, of Buffalo. His office is at 1137 Guardian Building, Cleveland.

W. H. SKINNER, Ξ '14, has a 225-acre farm near Prattsburg, Steuben County, N. Y., and is enjoying the life of a country gentleman.

LEON B. FREY, Φ^A '17, has recently been discharged from service at the Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, and is now employed at Hog Island in the Production Department, Material Control Division.

HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, X '68, former superintendent of banking of New York State, is spending the winter, as usual, at the Royal Poinciana, Palm Beach, Fla.

JAMES PRESCOTT MCKINNEY, X '69, is the proprietor of a large advertising agency in the Cambridge Building, 334 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

ADELBERT PIERSON LITTLE, X '72, secretary of the Third Grand Lodge, is a very successful manufacturer of typewriter supplies, with offices in the Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y. For two years he was in ill health; but he has so far recovered now that he gives every indication of going well beyond the biblical "threescore and ten."

JAMES PATRICK FLEMING, M. D., X '92, has built up a big practice in Charlotte, N. Y., and neighboring towns along Lake Ontario. "Jim" is still as much of a "Beau Brummel" as in college days.

THOMAS THACKERAY SWINBURNE, X '92, author of Θ Δ X invocation and doxology, has set up a printing establishment of his own and has more business than he can handle.

DAVID GORDON MEYER, X '94, is still night business manager of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*. Dave is the "old faithful" of X and has an ever-ready welcome for visiting Theta Delts.

JOSEPH ROY WEBSTER, X '94, has become one of the leading members of the Monroe County bar, with offices in the Ellwanger and Barry Building, Rochester, N. Y. Joe is also one of the most active members of the Chamber of Commerce.

WALTER MONTEITH GLASS, X '96, continues to write law books for the Lawyers Co-operative Publishing Company, of Rochester, N. Y.

ARTHUR RICHARD ANDERSON, X '97, although living at Hilton, N. Y., practises law in Rochester, N. Y., with offices in the Ellwanger and Barry Building.

FREEMAN E. McNALL, X '99, is the proprietor of a large house furniture establishment at 72 East Main Street, Albion, N. Y.

EUGENE C. ROESER, X '01, is in the real estate business in the Ellwanger and Barry Building, Rochester, N. Y., and predicts a big boom in the building line now that the war is over.

PROF. CHARLES W. WATKEYS, X '01, of the mathematics department of the University of Rochester, has the happy faculty of making his subject liked by the college boys.

RAY HENRY HART, X '02, has gone into the blanket business in New York City, although retaining his residence in Newark, N. J.

WILLIAM F. LOVE, X '03, more familiarly known as "Bill," is now first assistant district attorney of Monroe County, New York, with every prospect of landing the big job at the next general election. Brother Love recently had a very severe attack of the "flu," but pulled through all right.

CHARLES A. SIMPSON, X '06, has a swell office in the Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y., where he sells bonds to the millionaires of Western New York.

MARTIN F. TIERNAN, X '06, is making "bags of gold" in his engineering business at 170 Broadway, New York City.

NORMAN HACKETT, Γ^Δ '98, volunteered his services to the War Department last June, and in August received the important appointment as Dramatic Director at Camp Dix, N. J., where he has been ever since putting on soldier shows and helping to sustain the morale of the soldier body. Brother Hackett expects to return to civilian life March 1st, as well as to the footlights. Last November he staged a big soldier show with fifty men, entitled "You'll Like It," which scored a genuine hit and toured the Eastern cities for two weeks. "Norm" reports meeting a number of Theta Delts at his camp, and has been fortunate in having for his assistant a brother Theta Delt from his own Charge, Private William B. Hinton. Needless to say, it has been some fraternal teamwork.

IN MEMORIAM

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

Clarence Lindsley Barber, Ψ '76, Ω December 7, 1918, at his home, 500 West 144th Street, New York City. Brother Barber was a lawyer with offices at 43 Cedar Street, who had been assistant corporation counsel for New York City from 1908 to 1915. He was 67 years old. He had practised law in Albany and in Otsego County, N. Y., as well as in San Diego, Cal., and London, England.

John Sterling Deans, N^A '99, Ω December 16, 1918, at his home in Phoenixville, Pa. Brother Deans was vice-president and consulting engineer of the Phoenix Bridge Company. He was appointed chief engineer of the company in 1892. Among the more important structures which he built are the elevated railways of New York City and the Pecos River viaduct on the Southern Pacific.

Chester Robinson Tutein, Θ^A '18, Ω November, 1918.

WHEREAS, Our beloved brother, Chester Robinson Tutein, having answered his country's call to arms in the great European War, has been summoned by Almighty God to die 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 Theta Deuteron Charge deeply mourn the loss of this, their brother, who has now passed to the halls of Omega; that their heartfelt sympathy be extended to his relatives in their bereavement, and that they be assured of the inexpressible sorrow of the Theta 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 Theta 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, and that our badges be draped for a period of nine days.

Arthur K. Atkins, Θ^A '17, Ω September, 1918.

WHEREAS, Our beloved brother, Arthur K. Atkins, having answered his country's call to arms in the great European War, has been summoned by Almighty God to die 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 Theta 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 relatives in their bereavement, and that they be assured of the inexpressible sorrow of the Theta 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 Theta 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, and that our badges be draped for a period of nine days.

Everett N. Pratt, B '19, Ω December 21, 1918, of pneumonia, at the Brooklyn Naval Hospital on December 21st. Brother Pratt was born January 26, 1897, and prepared for college at the Pingry School, Elizabeth, N. J. He entered the Arts College, Cornell University, in 1915, but left before finishing his course to enlist in the Navy.

ALVIN W. SPLANE, '21.

Alvin M. Bentley, Γ^{Δ} '16, Ω November 16, 1918, of pneumonia in France. At the time of his death he was an instructor at an officers' camp and was commissioned a first lieutenant. He was evidently ill only a few days as a letter written by him on November 7th made no mention of his being ill.

During his senior year, Brother Bentley was president of Γ^{Δ} Charge, and it prospered under his capable leadership.

Surviving him are his widow and a son, three months old, he had never seen, his mother and one brother, Calvin P. Bentley, Γ^{Δ} '14.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite goodness and wisdom, to summon unto Himself, from the battlefield of France, our beloved brother, Alvin Morrell Bentley, Jr.; and

WHEREAS, In his death the Gamma Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi realizes that it has lost a true and faithful brother, whose every effort was directed toward the betterment of the fraternity and the moral uplifting of those around him; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Gamma Deuteron Charge deeply mourn the passing of one so deeply beloved by all who knew him into the hall of Omega; that their heartfelt sense of bereavement be extended to his family in their sorrow, and that they be assured of the inexpressible grief of the Gamma Deuteron Charge at the loss of one who was bound to it by the closest ties of friendship; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Gamma Deuteron Charge; that a copy be sent to his bereaved family, to the Grand Lodge, to each sister Charge, and to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi.

For Gamma Deuteron Charge,

CLAYTON S. SHOEMAKER,
EUGENE R. ELZINGA,
DONALD B. STRATTON.

The Rev. Ralph T. Coursey, Σ '86, Ω January 5, 1919, at his home in Wyoming, Del., where he was pastor of the M. E. Church. Brother Coursey had served for years as conference evangelist and was well known throughout the Delaware Peninsula. Death was due to uremic poisoning.

Brother Coursey was born in Centreville, Md., August 27, 1862. He was admitted to the Wilmington M. E. Conference in 1887, his first charge being at Hurlock, Md. Other charges in turn were at Cannon, Harrington, Snow Hill, Harrison Street Church, Wilmington, 1897-1899; Newport, East Ohio Conference; Fairmount, Milton, Cambridge, Brandywine Church, Wilmington, Wyoming.

Frank Nimocks Day, Φ '71, Ω 1918.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite goodness and wisdom, to summon our beloved and esteemed Brother Frank Nimocks Day to the Omega after long and faithful service to the Phi Charge; and

WHEREAS, In his death the Phi Charge of Theta Delta Chi has sustained an irreparable loss, not only because of those admirable qualities of character which added strength to the older membership in our Charge and gave inspiration

to the younger members, but because of his long and faithful and untiring service to the Phi Charge as a Trustee of the Charge house and treasurer of the House Association and because in all the gatherings at the Phi Charge house in years to come we will always miss his genial presence and hearty grip; and

WHEREAS, He has sent to our membership five sons who are numbered among the staunchest and most loyal Theta Delts; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Phi Charge extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and assure them of the inexpressible grief of Phi Charge at his loss; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Phi Charge; that a copy be sent to the family, to the Grand Lodge, to the sister Charges and to THE SHIELD for publication, and as a symbol of our sorrow we drape our pins for a period of fifteen days.

ALVA C. DINKEY, *for the Charge.*

Harry C. Preston, Φ '16, Ω 1918.

WHEREAS, Almighty God, in His infinite goodness and wisdom, has summoned from the battlefields of France our beloved brother, Harry Campbell Preston; and

WHEREAS, During his active membership in the Phi Charge he displayed those admirable traits of character which make for the highest ideals of Theta Delta Chi; and

WHEREAS, the Phi Charge deeply mourns the loss of one who has made the "supreme sacrifice" in the performance of his duty at Verdun, France; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of the Phi Charge of Theta Delta Chi extend their heartfelt sympathy to his family in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Phi Charge; that a copy be sent to his family, to the Grand Lodge, to each sister Charge and to THE SHIELD for publication; and that as a symbol of our sorrow our pins be draped for a period of fifteen days.

ALVA C. DINKEY, *for the Phi Charge.*

Riedel Gilman Sprague, Γ^A '18, Ω October, 1918.

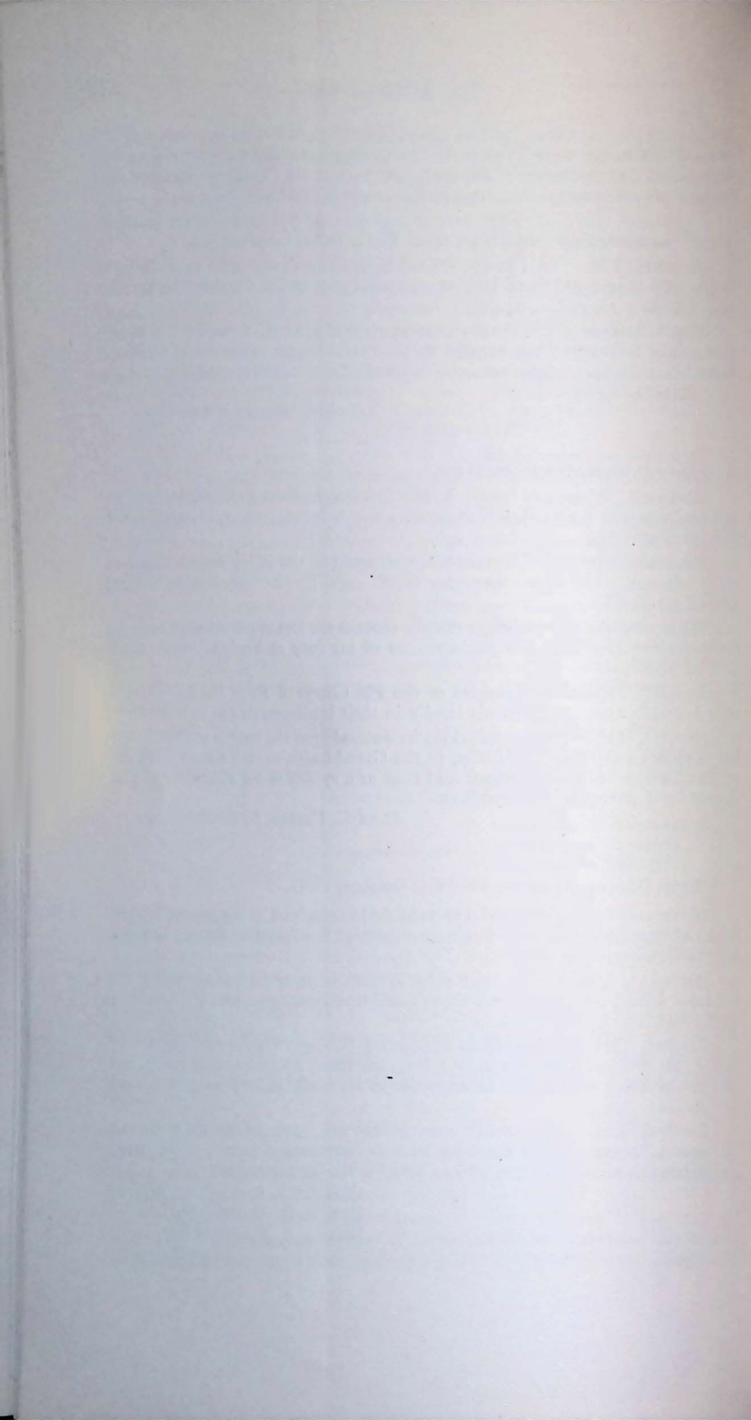
WHEREAS, Almighty God has seen fit to take from us our beloved brother, Riedel G. Sprague, who died of pneumonia at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., in October, 1918; and

WHEREAS, During his brief stay in our fraternity he made himself a true and loyal friend and displayed those qualities that all good sons of Theta Delta Chi strive after; be it therefore

Resolved, That the members of Gamma Deuteron Charge deeply mourn the loss of this brother who has passed from our midst into the halls of Omega, and that our heartfelt sympathy be extended to his family in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Gamma 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.

CLAYTON S. SHOEMAKER, '20,
EUGENE R. ELZINGA, '20,
DONALD B. STRATTON, '21,
For the Charge.



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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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THETA DELTA CHI FOUNDERS' CORPORATION

Organized April 13, 1912

(Principal Office of the Corporation at Geneva, N. Y.)

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THE ACTIVE CHARGES

B—Cornell University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 15 South Avenue, Ithaca, N. Y. *Acting President*, NORMAN T. NEWTON, '19. Sunday, 6.20 P. M.

Γ^A —University of Michigan. 602 E. Huron St., Ann Arbor, Mich. *President*, WILLARD H. DOW, '19. Monday 7.00 P. M.

Δ^A —University of California. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 2647 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Cal. *President*, R. E. CONNOLLY, '19. Monday, 7.00 P. M.

E—College of William and Mary. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Williamsburg, Va. *President*, HERBERT S. FENTRESS, '20. Sunday, 2.00 P. M.

Z—Brown University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 81 Wateman St., Providence, R. I. *President*, ALEXANDER T. HINDMARSH, '19. Monday, 8.00 P. M.

- Z^A—McGill University.
- H—Bowdoin College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Maine and McKean Streets, Brunswick, Me. *President*, CARL J. LONGREN, '20. Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.
- H^A—Stanford University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 24 Lasuen St., Stanford University, Cal. *President*, CLARENCE L. HUNTER, '17. Monday, 7.30 P. M.
- Θ^A —Massachusetts Institute of Technology. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 334 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass. *President*, HAROLD BUGBEE, '19. Monday, 7.00 P. M.
- I^A—Williams College. Williamstown, Mass. *President*, WILLIAM B. MERSELIS, JR., '17. Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.
- K—Tufts College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 123 Packard Ave., Tufts College, Mass. *President*, FRANK W. LINCOLN, JR., '19. Monday, 7.00 P. M.
- K^A—University of Illinois. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill. *President*, M. E. NOBLE, '19. Monday, 7.15 P. M.
- Λ^A —University of Toronto. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 86 Bloor St., West, Toronto, Canada. *President*, ALAN M. THOMAS, '19.
- M^A—Amherst College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass. *President*, PAUL K. PHILLIPS, '17. Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.
- N—University of Virginia. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, University, Va. *President*, JOHN M. NALLE, '19. Tuesday, 7.45 P. M.
- N^A—Lehigh University. Chi Psi House, Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa. *President*, J. K. LEES, '17. Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.
- Z—Hobart College. Section E, Medbery Hall, Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y. *President*, CHARLES S. LAKEMAN. Monday, 7.15 P. M.
- Z^A—University of Washington. 4738 Nineteenth Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash. *President*, FOSTER L. MCGOVERN, '18. Monday, 7.15 P. M.
- O^A—Dartmouth College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Hanover, N. H. *President*, FREDERICK H. MCCREA. Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.
- II^A—College of the City of New York. 619 West 113th St., New York City. *President*, WM. J. NORTON, JR., '20.
- P^A—Columbia University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 619 West 113th Street, New York City. *President*, LEOPOLD ARNAUD, '18.
- Σ^A —University of Wisconsin. 150 Langdon St., Madison, Wis. *President*, HENRY F. GRISWOLD, '20. Monday, 7.00 P. M.
- T^A—University of Minnesota. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 321 Fourteenth Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn. *President*, A. F. BRANTON, '17. Monday, 7.30 P. M.
- Φ —Lafayette College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Easton, Pa. *President*, WILLIAM H. ANDERSON. Monday.
- Φ^A —University of Pennsylvania. 3705 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. *President*, JOHN C. TWINAM. Tuesday, 7.00 P. M.
- X—University of Rochester. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 782 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y. *President*, GERALD P. YOUNG, '18. Wednesday, 8.00 P. M.
- X^A—George Washington University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 1842 Calvert St., Washington, D. C. *President*, OSCAR M. STYRON, JR., '21. Saturday, 8.30 P. M.
- Ψ —Hamilton College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, College Hill, Clinton, N. Y. *President*, LELAND RICE, '20. Tuesday, 7.00 P. M.

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- Northwestern Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$. *President*, I. B. GREENE, E^{Δ} '02, Empire Bldg., Seattle, Wash.; *Treasurer*, W. J. MAGUIRE, N^{Δ} '12, 4519 West Walker St., Seattle, Wash.
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- The Philadelphia Graduate Association of $\Theta \Delta X$. *President*, CARL TOMBO, P^{Δ} '02, Hotel Adelphia, Philadelphia, Pa.; *Secretary*, HARRY L. JONES, Δ^{Δ} '15, care of Adv. Dept., Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SHIELD

EDWIN B. TWITMYER, Φ '96, EDITOR

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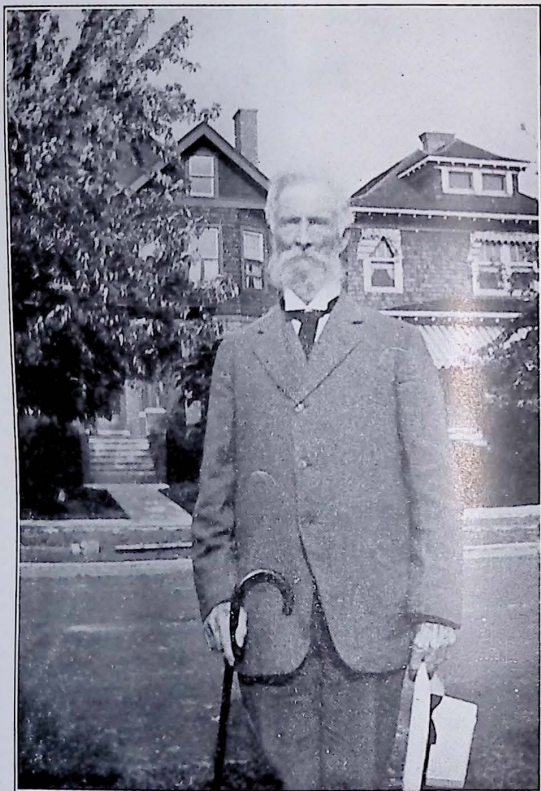
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Andrew Heatley Green, A '49

THE SHIELD

Vol. XXXV

FEBRUARY, 1919

No. 3

Andrew Heatley Green

In the June number of THE SHIELD of 1890 appeared a history of the life of Brother Green, which gives his ancestry and many general facts, a brief mention of which is here noted.

Andrew Heatley Green was born February 5, 1830, near Utica. His father was of English, and his mother of Irish descent. His early years were spent on his father's farm on the Mohawk River, near Utica. He attended school in Utica, preparing for Union College. He passed his college examinations in July, 1845, and entered the sophomore class. His college career was successful and he was the recipient of numerous honors and graduated *cum laude*. The following year he was elected to Φ B K.

In September, 1849, accompanied by his room mate, Brother Brown, he went South to teach. For three months he remained in Richmond and finally secured a school near Hillsboro, eighteen miles from Richmond, where in a log school house he taught twenty-five pupils. Before the year was up he suffered from a severe attack of typhoid fever, which led him to return North.

He entered the law offices of Spencer & Kernan in Utica in 1851 and devoted two years to hard study, and was admitted to the bar in 1852. He spent his first year in Syracuse, then returned to Utica, where in 1853 he was elected city clerk and held the office one year.

In August, 1854, he received, from Commodore William Merwin, U. S. N., the unsolicited appointment of commodore's secretary and judge advocate of courts-martial in the Pacific squadron. He sailed on the flagship "Independence" from New York for Rio Janeiro. After fifteen months' service, he resigned, leaving the squadron at San Francisco, returning home by way of Panama.

In 1856 he took an active part in the presidential campaign and stumped several counties for Buchanan. In the spring of 1857, he was the Democratic candidate for city attorney of Utica, but went down to defeat with the party.

Soon after he went to St. Paul and became the law partner of his friend, Horace R. Bigelow. In 1858 he formed a new partnership with Wm. S. Spencer, one of the firm with which he studied law in Utica. To this firm was soon added the Hon. John B. Brisbin, the most prominent lawyer in Minnesota. This firm did the most important law business in the state.

In 1861 Brother Green withdrew and returned to Utica, where he remained for a year, and was then induced by his brother, General John A. Green, who lived in Syracuse, to locate there. He formed a law partnership with John C. Hunt. In 1872 they dissolved and Brother Green entered into partnership with Judge George F. Comstock and his son, and this partnership still existed in 1890.

Brother Green was married December 31, 1863, to Mary, the eldest daughter of Hon. Rutger B. Miller, of Utica. To them were born four sons and three daughters. All the sons and the youngest daughter survived in 1890.

It has not been possible up to the present time to get details of his life history so that the records might be completed, but when they are received they will be published in THE SHIELD.

We glean from THE SHIELD as follows:

On June 15, 1903, Brother Green went from Syracuse to Rochester to attend the Chi's thirty-sixth annual banquet. In his address at the banquet, he said: "In some respects my life has been a dreary one, one that at all times required my attention to business affairs, and it has not been in my power to attend as many occasions like this one as I should like to have done. Perhaps I should have had more pleasure out of life had I attended more occasions like this."

It is probable that some time soon after this Brother Green left Syracuse to take up his home in Detroit, as the next news we have of him is June, 1904, when mention is made of the accidental death of his only surviving daughter, on Easter Sunday at his home, 42 Worden Terrace, Detroit.

On November 15, 1904, he was admitted to the practice of law in all the courts of Michigan.

On June 9, 1909, Brother Green spoke for his class at the alumni dinner of the college commencement. On June 10th he received from his alma mater the degree of Master of Arts. His home address at this time is given as 402 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit.

On June 6, 1910, several Theta Deltas, among them H. H. Van Tuyl, Edward D. Warner, LeGrand Powers and Edward Stetson Griffing, made a pilgrimage to Brother Green's residence to greet him and commemorate the anniversary of the birth of the fraternity.

On the evening of November 18, 1910, Brother Green attended the twenty-second annual initiation banquet of the Gamma Deuteron Charge at Ann Arbor.

In October, 1914, Brother Green's address is given as 341 Montclair Avenue, Detroit.

In 1915 Brother Green, accompanied by Mrs. Green, made a visit to Mrs. Green's sister, Helen Lincklaen Miller, of New Hartford, N. Y., and they were so charmed with the place that they decided to make New Hartford their home. Brother Green's death occurred at that place October 12, 1918. It has been impossible to get particulars for this issue, but they will be published later. The history of Brother Green's activities in the fraternity and his various expressions are of deep interest at this time.

The Alpha held Brother Green in very high regard. The following extract from a letter written by the late Dr. Francis E. Martindale, one of Alpha's earliest initiates, says:

"I can from knowledge aver that Andrew H. Green is one of Nature's noblemen. Perhaps this is not so much to his credit as to that of his immediate ancestors, in that it was born in him. He could not help being what his nature made him—a man, every inch of him."

It seems somewhat strange that two of the founders, least expected from physical infirmity to be long-lived, should have been spared to witness the growth and fruition of their wildest dreams of success, while all the rest were taken in their early years, almost before the first sprout had materialized.

It was a happy experience for Brothers Beach and Green to be present at the famous semi-centennial banquet at the Windsor Hotel in 1898. In his speech at the banquet, Brother Green spoke in part as follows:

"I confess that I have not always thought that the founders were entitled to such great credit for the part they took in the foundation of this fraternity. It came upon them unawares; it was not a very deep design in the beginning, and though we gave as much attention to it as we could, it was something we did not look forward to as the great matter it has since become.

"I am therefore proud tonight, more proud than I ever thought I could be, of having participated in the foundation of the greatest of all fraternities. When I look into the faces of these young men, and the older ones here about me, I feel that our fraternity must endure and be a noble and useful institution for all time.

"But, gentlemen, seriously and modestly, let me say, I hope it may never be said otherwise than that the founders were always worthy of their successors. I sometimes have been asked, how was it that the Theta Delta Chi fraternity came to be started? Why, gentlemen, I cannot answer that question. How comes it that some particularly bright star shines in the heavens? How was it that Shakespeare illustrated the days in which he lived? Some thought, some power, mysterious or otherwise, directed these six young men to the same class in the same college, at the same time, and carried them through its course to their graduation. Whatever that was, it was responsible for the existence of Theta Delta Chi."

The genius of character, the modesty of expression, the effort to keep himself in the background, as shown in these utterances, indicate the wonderful superiority of the man. His keen insight into the intricacies of human nature was a most helpful aid in his long and successful legal career, and no one knows how much this factor had to do with the shaping of the destinies of Theta Delta Chi. To him is clearly due the constitution of the fraternity, which, in all the years of its existence, has not been changed in its vital points. The minor amendments had to do solely with changes made absolutely essential by the growth and expansion of the

fraternity. This seems to have been the greatest achievement of the fraternity world.

The history of his personal life is in perfect accord with the high ideals of his professional and fraternity life, and so it may be truly said that the life and work of Andrew Heatley Green have been pre-eminently successful, and will survive, with a halo of glory, so long as time endures.

As a fitting close to the story of Brother Green's eventful life and work, the following words, uttered by him in an oration delivered at the seventh annual convention, held in Schenectady, N. Y., in 1854, would indicate the lofty ideals typified in his subsequent life, and carry to the fraternity a message embodying the highest essentials of pure living, and which, if followed out in practice, will continue to preserve the fraternity inviolate for all time. Brother Green said:

"The aim of our society is, therefore, an object deserving of the heartiest efforts of its members. The zeal which they are wont to feel in its cause is not vain or frivolous, nor is its hold upon their affections unexplained.

"Thus connected with sentiments that interest the noblest minds, our fraternity has also, in the purpose for which it was instituted, an object of most attractive character: the culture of the social affections, not less important than the improvement of the mind. The happiness of the individual demands it not less than the good of the community."

CLAY W. HOLMES, Φ '69.



For over fourscore years, this earth has been brightened by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Green; hand in hand they have traveled it for threescore years, and so strong was the tie that bound these two dear old people that even death could not separate them. Upon the day of her husband's funeral Mrs. Green quietly crossed the dark river to join him on the other side. Their life-long devotion and mutual trust, their ever courageous, undaunted cheerfulness even through deepest sorrow and tragedy made their union one to be envied, their example one to emulate.

Mr. Green was a communicant of St. Stephen's Church, New Hartford, and all his life had been an active member of the diocese. He was for many years closely associated with Bishop Huntington in the activities of the diocese. There survive three sons, Andrew Heatley Green, Jr., of Detroit, Mich.; Morris Miller Green, Columbus, Miss.; Heatley Green, Detroit; also several grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

Mrs. Green (Mary Miller) died the evening of the day on which her husband was buried, at the residence of her sister, Miss Helen L. Miller, in New Hartford. Mrs. Green had been in constant attendance upon her husband, until she was taken ill three days before his death. While fully conscious and mentally alert until the end, there was never any hope of her recovery. She was in

In Memoriam

Andrew Heatley Green, Alpha, '49

THE PASSING OF ANDREW HEATLEY GREEN TO THE SILENT OMEGA, ON OCTOBER 12, 1918, IS A SAD EPOCH IN THE HISTORY OF THE THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY. FOR SEVENTY-ONE YEARS HE WAS THE ONE PARTICULAR STAR IN THE EYES OF HIS BELOVED FRATERNITY WHICH HELD THE STEADY GAZE OF EVERY MEMBER, YOUNG OR OLD. TO HIM HAS BEEN ASCRIBED UNSTINTED PRAISE FOR THE GOOD WORK HE ACCOMPLISHED IN HIS YOUTH, AND WHICH HE HAS EMBELLISHED DURING HIS WHOLE LIFE. HONORED AND LOVED BY ALL THE BROTHERS, IN THE RIPENESS OF OLD AGE, AFTER A LONG AND USEFUL LIFE, HE HAS BEEN CALLED TO THE HEAVENLY MANSIONS, THERE TO ABIDE FOREVER.

HE HAS GONE, LEAVING BEHIND A HALO OF GLORY WHICH WILL BRIGHTEN THE SHIELD OF THETA DELTA CHI AND THE HEARTS OF

THE BROTHERS SO LONG AS TIME
ENDURES. THEREFORE,

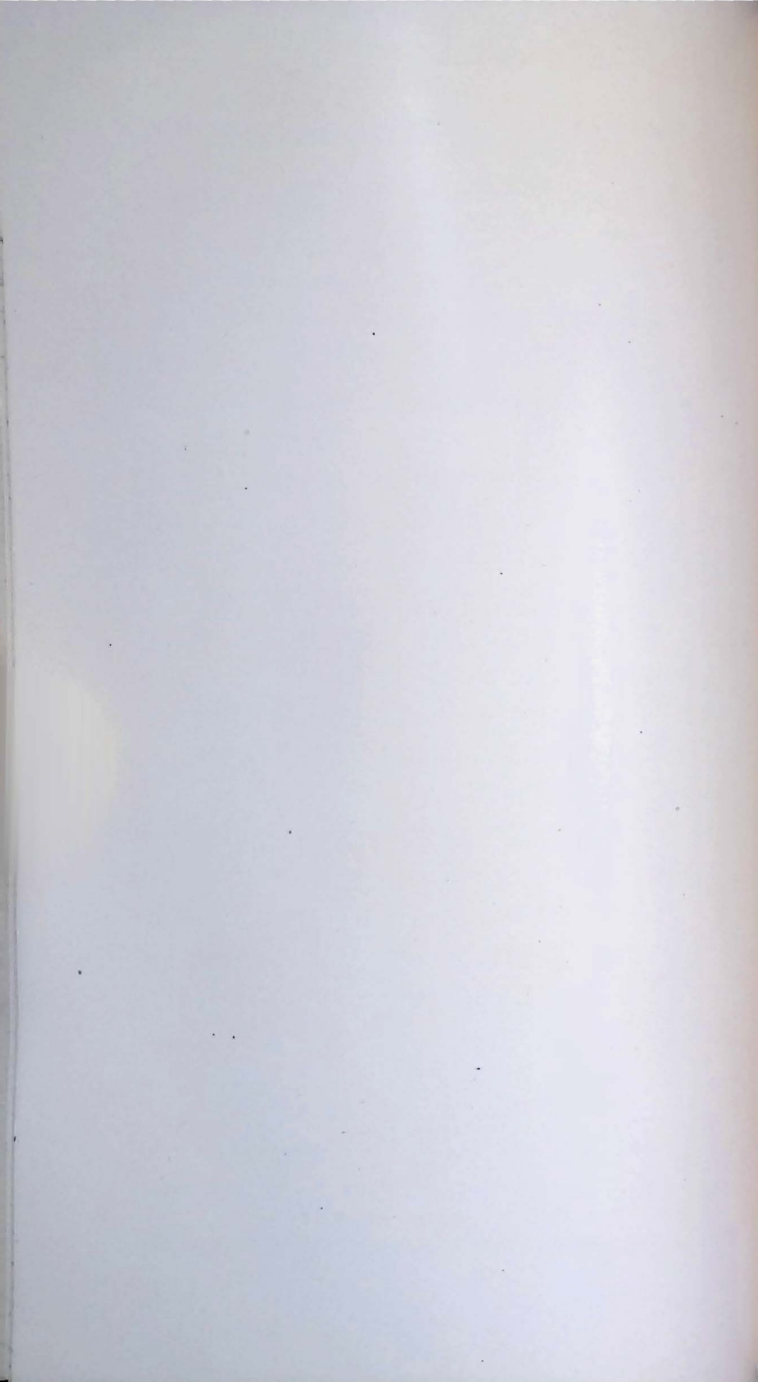
WE, THE MEMBERS OF THE
THETA DELTA CHI FOUNDERS' COR-
PORATION, OF WHICH BROTHER
ANDREW HEATLEY GREEN WAS THE
HONORED VICE PRESIDENT, IN
ANNUAL MEETING ASSEMBLED, DO
HEREBY EXPRESS OUR DEEP GRIEF,
AND TENDER TO HIS BEREAVED
FAMILY OUR EXPRESSION OF TEN-
DER SYMPATHY, AND MOURN WITH
THEM IN THE LOSS OF THE DIS-
TINGUISHED FOUNDER OF THIS
FRATERNITY, WHICH HE LOVED SO
SINCERELY.

Resolved, THAT THIS EXPRESSION
BE SPREAD UPON THE MINUTES OF
THIS CORPORATION AND A COPY
SUBMITTED TO HIS FAMILY AND TO
THE NEXT CONVENTION.

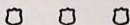
RESPECTFULLY SUBMITTED,

CLAY W. HOLMES, Φ '69,
NORMAN H. HACKETT, Γ^{Δ} '98,
DANIEL S. DOUGHERTY, Π^{Δ} '82,

Committee.



her eighty-sixth year. She was born in Utica, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rutger Bleecker Miller and niece of Horatio Seymour. In 1863 she was married to Andrew H. Green. Her life had been replete with usefulness and nobility of thought and deed. She was deeply loved by her family and friends, who will long hold her in tender memory.—*Detroit Press*.



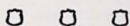
My introduction to Brother Green was at a banquet of the Central New York Association of $\Theta \Delta X$ in the early eighties. In those days B, X, Ψ and Z met annually in February at one of the hotels in Syracuse for a reunion dinner; and next to the convention it was the big affair of the year for us undergraduates.

I recall vividly with what keen pleasure we looked forward to meeting one of our founders, and how we hung on his every word. Of course, he made *the* speech at the dinner, but the real intimacy came after the dinner. Those of us who came from Hobart couldn't get a train back until about five o'clock in the morning, and so we sat up all night. Brother Green sat up with us, in the lobby of the Gates, I think it was; and the conversation naturally centered itself upon the early days of our fraternity. That memorable matinee made a deep impression upon us, I can tell you, and from that time the fraternity seemed more than ever a living reality to those who were privileged to participate.

Of course, I met Brother Green several times after that, and during the years of my Grand Lodge service I had considerable correspondence with him. I found him always ready and willing to counsel us, and to tell us about things; but with characteristic modesty he never failed in trying to impress me how the fraternity had grown and prospered beyond his most sanguine expectations, and how he felt unworthy of the great affection we all felt for him. And its result was that we loved him and idolized him all the more.

Brother Green is enrolled in the Omega Charge. So is Brother Beach. So are all the other founders. But the spirit of $\Theta \Delta X$ still lives. Peace to their ashes!

CARL AXEL HARSTRÖM.



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

This was the greeting wired July 10, 1915, from 67th Convention at San Francisco to Andrew H. Green, who, in his 89th year, has left us after living more than the allotted span of the Psalmist in the hearts of $\Theta \Delta X$.

Aye, it is for us to keep that pledge of undimmed perpetual treasuring of him who *set* our altar fires aglow.

We think not overmuch today of his entrance at Union College at the period of the Mexican War, or of his judge advocacy of the Pacific Squadron in the fifties, or of his ripe manhood in the Civil War, the approach of age as we entered the Spanish War, nor of his expiry as the World War was just drawing to its close—truly a long life through epochal times.

We are thinking more fixedly of the few lads launching the frail bark yclept Theta Delta Chi when the seats of learning of over one-third of our present Charges had not been established.

We marvel!

We reverence the benign inner spirit of our Andrew, to whom was committed the preparation of our ritual—whose power as seer into youthful aspirations has led thousands to love the pervasive character of his guidance.

We truly appreciate our treasure whereby until only a moon or so ago he showed forth to all who enjoyed his affection, that "the youthful heart can ne'er grow old."

So oft through the years has word from him and of him been given by our types that this pen will not expand on the joy gained from the bestowal of his friendship these many years.

The last message possible from the fraternity, sitting in assembly, was sent from last Convention, February 19, 1916.

One phrase therein rings with the spirit of crystallization of his place with us:

"It is a source of pride to you to be our Nestor, while we find our hearts pulsating therewith."

May that force, impelling us to fraternal zeal, still guide and guard us in our undimmed treasuring of him!

CUSTODIAN.



By the passing of Andrew H. Green, another epoch has been reached in the history of our beloved fraternity. For years we have been blessed by a providential postponement of the inevitable time when our last surviving founder would be but a memory; for years we have enjoyed his voice, his counsel, his presence occasionally and the magic touch of his hand. But now, all that is gone, and we pause indeed with sorrowful, regretful hearts, finding consolation in the thought that the spirit of Andrew Green lives on forever to guide and guard our immortal Theta Delta Chi.

For twenty-three years it has been my privilege and pride to know Brother Green and to enjoy an intimacy with him which has done more to reveal the true meaning of fraternity to me than anything else. One had to know and understand him fully to appreciate the inspiration which gave birth to the fraternity in his heart, for it was from Andrew Green, more than any other founder, that the ideals of our fraternity sprang forth, and when I say that, I mean it was that something divine in the man that gave to us our glorious ritual and being. No one who ever knew him could fail to detect in him that cosmic attainment—that something

between heaven and earth which only God's children are privileged to unfold, and it is for that reason I have always felt Andrew Green was the inspired instrument through which Theta Delta Chi was revealed to us. A man of brilliant mental endowments, with a soul so simple, so noble and benign, one felt his genuineness and sincerity in every word and deed. One felt even more that he was the truest living exponent of the ideals set down for us in our ritual and constitution. One recognized in Andrew Green the living embodiment of all that Theta Delta Chi stands for, and to what heights it can carry one who truly strives to live and practise Theta Delta Chi in his daily life.

The fraternity meant everything to Brother Green. In the winter time of his life, it was his greatest comfort, his constant pride, his supreme satisfaction. He never ceased to wonder at its attainments and growth, yet modestly disclaimed any credit for himself. I was always impressed by the frequency with which he would take occasion to dwell upon the serious purpose which inspired all the founders in their immortal task of giving life to the fraternity. He would seem to speak of it with so much reverence one could not fail to grasp the deep meaning, the lofty aim, which guided them in their sacred task. Could Thetes everywhere have realized that thought from Brother Green as I did, they would never bring any levity to bear in the serious consideration of fraternity affairs.

I think it should be the final great message from him to keep ever before us that Theta Delta Chi was founded in a spirit of divine reverence, solemnity and earnestness of purpose. These should attend and regulate every gathering, for continual progress is bound to be ours if we but strive to emulate life and thought as Andrew Green so truly conceived it through the relations of brotherhood in Theta Delta Chi.

Not only another, but the greatest epoch in our fraternity has been marked by the death of our beloved mentor, for it removes forever from our lives the last mortal touch which carried us back to the original altar fires of our conception. Theta Delta Chi did its part in honoring him in every way conceivable while he lived, and he appreciated it. We can hope to bridge the gap only by constantly keeping before us the perfect example of Theta Delta Chi in his thoughts and deeds. He realized life's greatest blessings by being true to the ideals he set down for himself and us in the tenets of our faith. Andrew Green was God's medium to show us the way. His memory is a sacred trust which all true Theta Delts cannot fail to recognize and find refreshing inspiration from whenever the name of Andrew Green is spoken: a name which shall crystallize for all time the truest meaning of Theta Delta Chi and those words of benediction which find worthy expression only through the sweet soul of such a man, *noblesse oblige*.

NORMAN G. HACKETT, Γ^A '98.

The Victory Dinner

Fifth Annual Dinner of the Founders' Corporation of Theta Delta Chi

Excluding convention banquets, it is entirely conservative to say that no dinner in the history of the fraternity has brought together a more representative gathering than the hundred and thirty-three brothers who swarmed into the Hotel Astor on the evening of Saturday, February 22, 1919. And "swarmed" is right, in view of the fact that ninety acceptances had been recorded and that forty-odd additional clamored for food.

The occasion was notable for the representation of twenty-six Charges, and perhaps even more for the fact that so many of the participants came from far-away places. To Clay Holmes, whose class was graduated fifty years ago and who came from Elmira with his Theta Delt grandson under his wing, goes the award for conspicuous and extraordinary devotion; to Frank Buck, who waited over a week before returning to his California plantations, the prize for mileage; to Captains Thomas, Hadley and Watson, all the way from Toronto, a citation for loyalty to Theta Delta Chi not less than that which distinguished them in the service of the Canadian Royal Flying Corps. Lew Barker came from Boston with his offerings of classical verse; so did Fred Arnold, versed in finance; Carl Harstrom from Norwalk, with words of wisdom and counsel when both were needed; Joe Lynes from Great Barrington, albeit he had his customary sermon to preach to his congregation in the Berkshires next morning; Billy Love, all the way from Rochester; like Bob Emerson, he always comes. Nellis journeyed down from Albany; and Philadelphia sent over its always-dependable aggregation—rather constellation, perhaps—"Twit," Ed Steinmetz, Marshall Diverty, "Mac" Gaffin, Carl Tombo, Gunion, Griswold, Goeller and Temple. To these and to those others whose loyalty transcends the miles and the wartime railroad rates thereunto pertaining, the committee herewith pays the tribute of its appreciation and its gratitude, for it was truly they who made it possible to evolve history from gastronomy. . . . And now the mingled fragrance of mocha and havana—delightful blend!—floats in the air and heralds the reign of the toastmaster, Robert S. Emerson, he of Zeta '97. Of him be it parenthetically stated that his recurrent annual effort to shift the incubus proves recurrently unavailing. A tyrannical committee, mindful of his commendable brevity and entire willingness to let the speakers do the speaking, annually buckle his harness on and lead him to his appointed seat. He makes a fine toastmaster, and unique for his economy of words amounts almost to parsimony; his interlarded comments are a species of verbal telegrams. Hark! there goes his gavel! Get comfortably settled in your chair, kind reader, for you will not want to move until the toast to the Omega has brought you to the end of the evening.

THE TOASTMASTER: A year ago tonight we gathered here to bid farewell and Godspeed to the boys who were going across to do a big piece of work. We talked at that time about the part that Theta Delta Chi was to take in the Great War. We knew that nine hundred and nine boys had gone or were in the service, as signified by the flag which hung here last year and which is displayed again tonight. Since then we have learned that nearly fifteen hundred Theta Deltas have entered the service, more even than the 1332 to which Charlie Neidlinger's magnificent silk service flag testifies. Those boys have been there; they have done their work; they have done it well; many of them are back in this country, and some of those are here tonight, and we are here to welcome them.

Fellows, this is a great occasion. The boys have done the world a great service; they have done Theta Delta Chi honor, and we are wholly proud of them.

I am not going to encroach upon the topic of the first speaker. Our brother, Guy C. Pierce, who needs no introduction, is here to welcome you on behalf of the Founders' Corporation.

"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow!"—that ancient but hearty choral salutation—was thereupon turned loose at Brother Pierce, who awaited its conclusion with seemly and modest impatience. Then followed his characteristically forceful and sincere message of welcome.

BROTHER PIERCE: Brothers, we have been assembled today in one of the most wonderful days that has ever been given to Theta Delta Chi. Your coming here has made us feel that the Founders' Corporation has not lived the five years of its history in vain; that it has a function and that it is performing that function. We have grown from nothing to the possession of a goodly sum and considerable respect. We have put a lot of pep into this enterprise; but pep without purpose is piffle [laughter], so that I might be pardoned, I think, for saying that with the wonderful purpose that has actuated us, our energy has not been entirely misplaced.

Now, fellows, I have an awful lot of welcoming to do, so I hardly know where to begin. But it must be very apparent that a task of this sort is the most pleasant that is ever wished on a non-wishing speaker; I promised not to talk over thirty minutes, so to welcome I will begin.

Now, in the first place, we welcome these fellows in uniform, of either the gold or silver stripe—and just as much the silver, because of the opportunity they have given this fraternity to be tried by fire. And to see the way this fraternity with its twenty-seven Charges has come through has repaid the Grand Lodge—and every one of you who has worried about his own Charge—a hundred-fold. For we have had the opportunity of going through fire and meeting the test with glory and to spare.

I would like to welcome by every Greek letter every individual Charge, because every Charge has made a history; and every Charge should consider itself as having met and come through one of the severest ordeals that they have ever had to face, with diminution of numbers, with hardly anything but a shell left, and sometimes not that—to come back to what is evident today as a national victory and a victory for this fraternity. You have made it possible, you men in soldier's garb, who have been over there and have seen many more trying days than we who stay home have ever known or can ever know.

I would like to say a special welcome, if you please, to the representation here of Lambda Deuteron [great applause]—that Charge that was the first to be hit. I would say to Zeta Deuteron, the Charge to be hardest hit [applause]—and that Charge is coming back [applause]—that I feel the Founders' Corporation is signally honored in having three of those fellows with us tonight, and two of them in uniform. And what those fellows have gone through, and what that

Charge has gone through in active service in this fraternity, will be a history that they had better write in their own little books—a history to pass down as an everlasting inspiration to their successors.

Every Charge of ours has participated. This thirteen hundred and thirty-two is participated in by everybody, one hardly with more glory than another. But when we say "Welcome!" and when we say "Victory!" we mean this: That you have taught us many things by your being over there and your return; you have taught us among other things, fellows, that everything that is biggest is not always best. You have done something that they said could not be done. And we here have done something that our own people thought could not be done. And you who have set the pace for us here; oh, Lord, fellows, but you are welcome!

I thank you.

Type does not do justice to Brother Pierce's address, which was marked by a fervor and intensity of delivery that evoked the heartiest applause upon its conclusion.

THE TOASTMASTER: The next speaker on the program is our beloved Prexy Harstrom, the man that in my day and generation was the bulwark of Theta Delta Chi; the man who builded it at that time.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce Brother Carl Axel Harstrom, who will talk to you upon the problems of fraternity reconstruction. [Applause.]

BROTHER HARSTROM: Mr. Toastmaster and Brethren in Theta Delta Chi:

It is a genuine pleasure for me to attend this substitute convention and to mingle with the chosen sons of Theta Delta Chi.

I am sure that I would rather listen to the other fellow speak, but there are times when it is even pleasant to attempt to contribute one or two ideas to the feast of reason that inevitably follows the dinner. When I received the invitation to speak to you tonight I accepted with alacrity, and also with a degree of cheerfulness because it was conceded that I might be brief in my remarks. So, to be orthodox, I will say that it reminds me of the little boy who was starting out for church one morning, and whose uncle handed him a silver dollar and a dime, saying, "Sonny, one of these you will put into the collection and the other you will keep for yourself. The disposition I leave entirely in your hands." Naturally, when the boy came home from church the family wished to know what had happened, and they inquired, and he said, "Well, it was just this way: I felt that I should give the dollar to the Lord, but when the minister got up there and told us how the Lord did love a cheerful giver, I saw my duty and I gave the dime." [Laughter.]

And so when the committee allowed that I might be brief, I saw my duty and I am going to fulfill it in even less than the time usually allowed to a four-minute speaker.

When I came here tonight and looked about, I came under the impression that I was probably the oldest living graduate Theta Delt present. But I was soon disillusioned when I met Brother Holmes, Brother Markle and Brother Brookins. Nevertheless, I am pretty nearly in their class, and there are not a great many of us of the old school here tonight, so that perhaps it will be my privilege to reminisce just a little.

Nearly twoscore years have passed since first I knelt at the sacred altar of Theta Delta Chi and took those same vows and obligations that each one of us here has taken in turn. Since then I have contracted other fraternal relations, relations that I enjoy and value highly, but I want to tell you brothers tonight that in spite of the lapse of time, in spite of the comparative infrequency of my attendance of late upon the functions of Theta Delta Chi, there is no other

fraternal relation, there is no friendship in my life, outside those of home and kindred, that can in any way be comparable to the friendship that was sealed that October night of blessed memory thirty-nine years ago, in the little darkened lodge room of the old Xi Charge at Hobart College, or to the friendships that have been made possible subsequent to that time by reason of that occasion. [Applause.]

I remember it as distinctly as if it were only one year ago. Youth is impressionable: I was young then, and in my youth I believed implicitly in the goat; and tonight I am old enough to confess, and dare to confess to you men, that on that occasion I was abundantly reinforced against the expected attack. [Laughter.]

Youth is everything, as our own illustrious John Hay—and there are those about this board tonight who will remember his remarks as he spoke to us on the eve of his departure for England, when he was sent from this country to be our Ambassador to the Court of St. James—you will remember how he said: "Youth is everything; it has everything, and if it is only young enough, it knows everything." [Laughter.]

He said it in a spirit of banter, and yet, my brothers, youth is the time of deep and lasting impressions. Our lodge room out there at Xi was situated somewhat more than a mile from the college. Our meetings were held on Monday evenings after eleven o'clock, when the lights were turned out—and in those days we studied in college. [Laughter.] We did! When we had occasion to go to the lodge room, as we frequently did, we always walked to and fro. There were no conveniences in the way of trolley cars or street cars; nothing that was within our reach. After the meeting we always marched home in regular formation and we sang those glorious marching songs that we have heard here tonight: "Come, my Boys" and "Our Stars shall Tint with Light." Occasionally we would stop en route to give a serenade or two, and, not so frequently, perhaps, but always after initiation, we used to have a banquet—a banquet at the cost of fifty cents a head—and I tell you that you would pay three dollars and fifty cents for it today, and you would not like it any better.

Our purses were lean, our surroundings were unpretentious, and I think that we ourselves were modest in our requirements. But our hearts were big and warm, and if any of the circumstances that I have enumerated would strike us today as being hardships, I want to tell you that we thrived on them and no set of fellows ever had a better time or got more good out of college and fraternity than we of the old Xi Charge at Hobart in the early 80's. Those were good old days and the memory of them is to me a priceless treasure.

Perhaps you will now say, "What has this to do with the text of my speech?" Just this: We lived the simple life and I am almost persuaded that the chief problem of reconstruction that this fraternity and other fraternities have to meet today is the problem of how to get back to some of that simple life with just enough of modern conveniences and trimmings to make it a little more pleasant and perhaps a little more useful. [Applause.]

We hear talk of reconstruction on all sides. The war has cast its searchlight upon the affairs of the Government, of business and of education. It has cast its searchlight into the methods of the lives of each and every one of us, into every form of human activity, and little there is that has passed perfect in the test. In a great many cases so-called reconstruction seems to aim at just getting back on a pre-war basis. It means beginning again just where we left off, and going on in precisely the way that we were going. That is the program of the materialist.

The idealist has a better program. His thought is this: How can we do things *better* than we ever did before? How can we profit fully by the results of the war? And, my brothers, that is the view which we, as educated men, will want to consider. I contend that that is the view which we, as members of a great and old fraternity, must consider, if we would keep faith with our noble

traditions. Of course, it may be regarded as axiomatic that some of our Charges, at least, will require assistance for a year or two, perhaps. They will need men and they will need money. It would be a fair division of labor if the younger brothers in the fraternity bestir themselves in getting the men, and if the elder brethren—supposedly better able to do so—make contributions of cash. But there need be no restrictions as to the duties of the one overlapping the other.

I was intensely pleased in reading in *THE SHIELD* the other night communications that were published from several Charges. Of the seventeen that reported, it seemed to me as if fifteen were already in what we might call a fairly prosperous condition.

Now, as for the return to this democratic ideal of which we hear so much in this day, I know that I may touch upon a subject that will not appeal to all of you. I do it in the spirit of a fraternal feeling; I am always with the majority, and I will work for the fraternity's good along the line that seems best to the majority, but I want to say just a word about the question of the chapter house, or, as we call it, the Charge house. In my opinion it would have been an excellent thing for our fraternity and all other fraternities if the chapter house had never come into existence at all. In the first place, it is possible that it may entail and it has entailed unwarranted and unnecessary expense. In the second place, it may seem in these days of a regenerate democracy to be just a little bit contrary to the spirit of the times, because it may tend to too much exclusiveness, but I can see that the chapter house and the Charge house have come to stay.

Fortunately, there are two remedies, easy, within the reach of us all. The first is to let the Charge house be run, if it is not already so run, on the basis of a budget, and to let the Charge keep strictly and honorably within that budget, or let it live without its house.

As to the second proposition, if we continue these houses—and I believe that we are going to, and I believe that we can make them go—let us yield to the spirit of the times and make them a little bit more open. Let us extend the welcoming hand, on occasion, to members of other fraternities and to those who are not members of any fraternity. Let us be more altruistic. If the war has taught us one thing more than another, it has emphasized the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Ask some of these young men who have been in the forefront of the fight. They have seen something of the glory of the coming of the Lord, and they will testify to you that real brotherhood is not made manifest by signs and symbols, but by thoughts and deeds of kindness and of love.

My brethren, the things that will endure are the things of the heart and the things of the spirit, and those are the things which we as a fraternity must cultivate assiduously, and perhaps more than ever, if our fraternity is to be continued, as we hope and wish, throughout all future generations.

When a man's house burns down, or is even scorched, he sets about a reconstruction. In nine cases out of ten he does not build it just precisely as it was built before. He remodels it; he has lived in it; he knows its deficiencies and its advantages, and he seizes the opportunity to make it even better. The structure of Theta Delta Chi has been scorched during this world conflict. In places it has been even damaged, but, thank God, the foundations are intact, for we are founded upon truth and righteousness, upon honor and friendship, and upon that foundation we may and we shall, God helping us, build a superstructure that shall remain for all ages, until the last son of Theta Delta Chi has passed within the portals of the Omega into the blessed company of Theta Delta saints.

Brother Harstrom's stirring address undoubtedly reflected the thoughts and opinions of many of his audience. Hearty and prolonged applause testified alike to this and to the affection in which he is held.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers in Theta Delta Chi: We all enjoyed what Brother Harstrom had to say. We always do. When he speaks on a subject, he finishes it and there is little left to be said on that subject, particularly if that subject is Theta Delta Chi.

We are here tonight because the President of the Grand Lodge instructed us to be here. He instructed us to hold this banquet and this meeting. We are glad that he did. It gives me great pleasure to introduce the President of the Grand Lodge, Prexy Spoor. He will probably tell you why he told us to come. [Great Applause.]

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

If that were literally true in the broad way that Bob puts it, it would seem that I have taken quite a responsibility. Technically, perhaps, it is true; fraternally, it is more than true. We are here because we are brothers in Theta Delta Chi. It became my proud pleasure and duty to summon you on this annual occasion.

To follow the last blessed talk is a task indeed, and knowing my weaknesses and knowing that once or twice I have seemed to get my thoughts to you by drifting into a certain temperament of talk, I would like to take up where Prexy Harstrom has left off, along the idealistic side. That is the side of this fraternity that appeals to me most; that is the side that sank deepest in my heart when I too knelt at that same altar. But, brothers, I have been called upon at each of these occasions, and many others since 1914, to respond to this self-same old worn-out toast, the Grand Lodge, and that seems to me a materialistic side that I can't enjoy talking about on any occasion. But I will take it. And you must bear with me because it is a purely materialistic subject. It seems to me that it is my right, we will say, or it is expected of me as P. G. L. for the time being to be always pestered with this same old subject.

I would like to try another some time, but tonight I want to tell you what this Grand Lodge has experienced, what it has seen, what it feels that it does see through the mist, what it believes is in store for the fraternity and in its immediate future, and what this Grand Lodge feels should be done, and what it is undertaking to do toward accomplishing those ends.

Now let us go back to the beginning of the administration of Grand Lodge affairs within my own experience. I was elected in 1914, in the early summer. I held my breath, scared to death, until the colleges opened in the fall, and then got up nerve enough to attempt to go and visit the Charges. And, brothers, the experience that any president of the Grand Lodge has in that undertaking is past any description. He will never forget his first official visitation. He will never forget the impression that he got of himself when he finished his first visitation. He will never forget his anxiety over the impression he may have made upon that Charge.

I started out that fall and I visited before the end of that college year all but three of the Charges. I had many experiences indeed. I found one Charge in the same modest living condition, with the same high ideals, with the same high sense of responsibility, with the same old school characteristics as Brother Harstrom has pictured to you to have been the characteristics of Xi in 1886, or along about that time. I would find another Charge in most pretentious circumstances; yes, paying their bills and seeming to do it easily, and yet in a mad competition with other fraternities in that college or university. That Charge was made up of a personnel so radically different from the brothers in the other Charge that you would wonder how they could be of the same fraternity, and you would lean back on the train on your way to the next Charge and say: "Well, now, is *this* Charge of Theta Delta Chi which I have just visited better than *that* Charge? Is it doing more to serve the fraternity? Is *this* Charge doing more to make Theta Delts and make men than *that* Charge?" And I

would always come to the same answer, No! Behind it all, within it all, the hearts of the boys in linen collars would be exactly the same in brotherhood with those of the other boys in gray flannel shirts. Now I am actually thinking of a Charge when I speak of the gray flannel shirt Charge and the silk shirt Charge. We know we have them. We know those different conditions exist.

Those are the experiences that the Grand Lodge has to face and study and cope with and try to reconcile one with another, so as to make this fraternity uniform and strong and consistent throughout. We ran along in the study and in the administration of affairs in those peace times just immediately preceding the war, feeling that this fraternity was upon a firm foundation, but with many needs to be accomplished.

One of the things that came most emphatically to our attention was that our scholarship was not commensurate with our reputation as a national fraternity in comparison with other fraternities. Our scholarship may have been as good as the others all in all, but it was poor in one place and it was above the average in another. So we took that up as a part of our work, and I am proud to say that we accomplished a great deal before the war came upon us.

We took up the question of better business management of our fraternity houses. By Brother Pierce's steady work and constant persistence, we did come into a more business-like management of our Charges as undergraduate units. That, of course, together with scholarship, was dropped for the moment when the war came upon us.

We developed, as you know, the equalization of traveling expenses of delegates, so as to insure the attendance, without undue burden upon some, of one hundred percent of undergraduate delegates at conventions; and that was found to be a success.

There were many things that we were taking up and developing so as to make Theta Delta Chi from the materialistic standpoint more and more what it should be, built as it is upon that wonderful foundation of truth and honor and brotherhood. But then we faced this war, when we were about to plan, and in fact had begun to plan, for the Pittsburgh Convention. Indeed, the Convention Committee was already organized, was making real, actual, tangible preparations when this Grand Lodge dared—dared to call off that convention.

Now we are mindful of the fact that we have been considerably criticized for that action. We have found many to agree with us and we have found many who did not. It is a healthy organization where we do not all agree all the while. We will never progress if we do; some action had to be taken. Judgment as good or poor as it was had to be exercised, and we took the step. That put upon the Grand Lodge, I believe, a greater burden—materialistic burden—than has ever been upon the shoulders of any Grand Lodge in Theta Delta Chi. That meant this: Yes, we have decided to stay in harness; we have decided to see this thing through, whether this war lasts a month or for a generation; we are going to hold Theta Delta Chi together as best within our power lies during this terrible stress. [Applause.]

Now, brothers, we did not know whether this would be a long war or a short war. We did not know whether we were going to have conscription or mere voluntary participation. We did not know whether they were going to take the undergraduates with scientific training out immediately, or whether they were going to leave all undergraduates to finish their education and therefore let us pursue our fraternal work. We did not know any of these things, but we took that action and faced the front as a Grand Lodge.

Now our work, of course, changed immediately in its actual day by day aspect. Instead of visitations, instead of the usual routine reports, instead of the regular meeting, instead of all of those things which are required, and rightly so, in normal conditions, we were immediately faced with the necessity for a diametrically opposite situation and administration, and we found ourselves within the

chaos of a more or less informal, irregular, somewhat haphazard, catch-as-catch-can method of administering the affairs of the fraternity nationally. You can see that by such a method, in the case of one Charge we would have to do one thing, and in the case of another Charge we would have to waive certain regularities and requirements, and in the case of another Charge we could insist upon adherence to them, depending upon the actual local conditions. We were administering the affairs of the Charges without any definite, consistent policy, because with the indorsement of any arbitrary rule we would tend to put certain Charges absolutely out of existence; so that we condoned something in one case which we did not feel warranted in overlooking in another case.

And so we have done. It would fill a book to tell you the many irregularities that we have recommended, and yet I believe that by taking the local situations and studying them and trying to prescribe the proper antidote, we have come to a happy result. I am able to announce here tonight, brothers, and I do it without any exaggeration, without any thought of overdraw, without any undue optimism, that we are coming before the next convention of Theta Delta Chi—which will be held immediately after the close of this college year in Pittsburgh—we are coming there one hundred percent restored materialistically. [Applause.]

That sounds like a big statement. I mean by that, we will not necessarily have twenty-eight men, which may be the normal number in a given Charge, on the active roll at that time. We may have only eighteen, but I say that we are one hundred percent restored for the purposes of this consideration when we have come to the point where we can safely say that that Charge is safe, sound financially, healthy—physically healthy—morally in better position than it ever was before in the history of the fraternity, and more keenly interested in grasping the traditions and the newly made traditions of this fraternity than it has ever been.

When I say one hundred percent, I have only one anxiety left in mind, and that is with regard to Zeta Deuteron. But I believe that the light of Theta Deltis will shine forth and will revive it even in this moment of its last breath. For that is the situation in Zeta Deuteron's case.

Lambda Deuteron, which has gone through hell on earth, is back, and actually back, with undergraduates, in actual operation, with regular meetings and with our good Miller Thomas back as the president of the Charge. [Applause.]

What an inspiration, then, for Zeta Deuteron, with Lambda Deuteron looking me square in the face tonight and saying:

"Grand Lodge, we are going over to Zeta Deuteron and try to repay the debt we owe them, because they got us our charter, and we are going back to see that pulsation starts anew with Zeta Deuteron."

That is why I know that we will be successful; but I call upon each brother here and every brother in the fraternity to do all within his power—and he can do a lot, with moral support if nothing else—to help Zeta Deuteron between now and the first of July.

We must go to that convention that way. Can we say that we are going back without taking Zeta Deuteron back in July? Boys, it's your duty, and your duty independently, to sit down and figure out what you can do—if it is no more than to write one letter to Brother Frank Parkins, an ex-Grand Lodge officer, who has been across, but who is now back, wounded, like his two brothers. Write that boy and help him start up Zeta Deuteron, when you get back to your own table and can write a letter. We must have Zeta Deuteron back with us before we go to that convention, and we must help it to have that one hundred percent.

Now, brothers, I have touched hurriedly and very lightly upon these anxieties that the Grand Lodge has faced. It has been confronted with the necessity from time to time of filling vacancies in the undergraduate offices of the Grand

Lodge. We would fill those vacancies and those brothers too would take up arms and we would have to fill them anew, and we came to a Grand Lodge meeting today to do that thing over again. We found that both our undergraduate secretary and our undergraduate treasurer had left their college halls, so there were two vacancies again to be filled. And, brothers, we have made those appointments, which I take great pleasure in announcing here tonight.

We looked about the fraternity among those undergraduates who had struggled more than you or I really know to keep the Charges going. And in studying the situation, and going over the personnel of these undergraduates who are to be compared with the undergraduates of that Civil War time, we came very quickly to the conclusion that we had to turn again to old Kappa. There we found a brother who had stood there in his Charge room through thick and thin, with but few surrounding him, and had kept that Charge intact in most regular fashion. We found a brother who in his college work was captain of his football team, who was president of the senior honorary society, and was the representative student in that institution, a brother whose heart and soul is expanding every day under the influence of Theta Delta Chi, that influence which dear old Kappa can so wonderfully bestow upon her undergraduates. So we have with great confidence appointed Brother Frank W. Lincoln, Kappa '19, to fill the vacancy of Undergraduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge. [Applause.]

And, brothers, in order to fill the vacancy of the Undergraduate Treasurer for the Grand Lodge the three old hard-headed Grand Lodge members roamed the wide world over. We went over the undergraduate personnel, we followed them to Europe, we followed them up in the air, we followed them through the thick of it, and we followed them back, and there stood that shining light, brothers, whom you all know, that brother whom you heard speak out from his heart so wonderfully a year ago tonight, that brother whose experience we all envy, that brother of whom we all feel so proud and who has so gloriously honored the fraternity—Brother Miller Thomas, of Lambda Deuteron. [Great Applause.]

THE TOASTMASTER: The Chair has been requested to ask the new members of the Grand Lodge to rise. Everybody here wants to get a real look at you.

Modestly enough, in truth, the new Grand Lodge officers arose and endured the acclamations which greeted their first official appearance. More than ever, the Founders' Dinner seemed like a convention occasion.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, it is a great pleasure to see the vacant offices in our Grand Lodge filled by such wonderful young men.

The last speaker, Prexy Spoor, touched me very deeply when he spoke of Zeta Deuteron. This Charge was established by an embassy appointed by President Huffcut in 1901. It was our first Charge in Canada, and as a member of the Zeta Charge now and also as one of the members of the embassy that installed the Charge, I want to pledge our support to the Zeta Deuteron Charge. If there is anything that Zeta can do to help you in any way, let us know.

Brothers, the next speaker is a brother who is professor of history in one of our Eastern universities, a brother who has studied the momentous problems arising out of the war, and who perhaps as well as anyone present is able to tell us what is the significance to the world of this great victory which our Theta Deltas have helped to win.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce Professor Nelson P. Mead, Pi Deuteron '99. [Applause.]

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

I have been asked to respond to the toast, "The Significance of the Victory." This is a task which a person far less modest than I am might well hesitate to undertake. It is far easier and safer to talk of the past than to predict the future. I have seen too many prophets confounded during this war to want to emulate them. But I am among friends and brothers tonight, and I trust that they will not be too unkind by reminding me in the future of the number of my predictions which have gone wrong.

The significance of the victory! It staggers the imagination. Years must elapse before we shall be able to see even approximately the world-stirring events of the past four years in their true perspective. We have been living as in a trance. The world has been transformed before our eyes, but with such startling rapidity that even the clearest-headed amongst us have not been able to keep up with the march of events.

To merely enumerate the most striking and significant changes would take much more time than has been allotted to me tonight. Emperors, kings and princes have been swept into the scrap heap. Empires and kingdoms have disappeared. New nations with strange names have been created. Weird and fearful doctrines have spread throughout the world. There has been a great stirring of the depths. The world is in ferment. What will come forth from the witches' caldron?

One thing is certain! We cannot turn the hands of the clock back to where they were on that fateful day in August, 1914. We must face the problem of reconstructing a new world order. The vital question is whether this reconstruction will be founded on principles of right and justice or whether the same old policy of selfishness and greed will again sow the seeds of war as it did at that other great Congress of Nations at Vienna one hundred years ago. I am hopeful and yet fearful. This war differs from any war that has preceded it. It has been a real war of the nations, not a war of princes or of a particular class. We have witnessed a veritable clash of peoples. And the conscience of the world has been stirred as never before. Suffering and sorrow have come to millions of people the world over. Never before have so many persons realized the horrors of war. And I believe that the people who have suffered so much will be impatient at any attempt of the diplomats at the Peace Conference to play the old game of diplomacy. No longer can peoples be used as pawns in the chess game of diplomacy.

A still more encouraging chance for a sane and just settlement of the new world order arises from the part which America is playing in it. I am sure that every true American thrills with pride when he contemplates the splendid idealism which has characterized our part in this great world cataclysm. Mr. Asquith spoke of our entrance into the war as the most disinterested and unselfish act that history has recorded. In the words of President Wilson, we desired "no conquest, no dominion, no material compensation for the sacrifices we shall freely make." In that fine spirit of unselfish sacrifice, our boys went across, thousands of them never to return. More than forty-five of our own beloved brothers paid "the last full measure of devotion." And President Wilson carried this same spirit of idealism to the Peace Conference. He has kept constantly before the people of the world the necessity not only of settling the questions which arose from this war on a just basis, but the far more important problem of creating a new world order which will aim to prevent a recurrence of another such world calamity.

There are those who say that a real League of Nations is an impractical dream; the President Wilson is a visionary idealist. Perhaps this is so. But I submit that it is far better to attempt to realize the dream of a better world order than to revive the nightmare of suspicion and hatred which dominated Europe before the war. A week ago there was presented to the Peace Conference

at Paris a constitution of the League of Nations. I am sure there are few, if any, of us here who realize the significance of this momentous event. Probably at no other time in the history of the world could such a document have been produced. Even five years ago it would have been greeted with derision as the wild vision of impractical dreamers. Today it is received as the most serious and momentous document of the past hundred years. Truly we are witnessing the birth of a new era. But I would not arouse false hopes nor have you believe that we are approaching the millennium. I do not believe that the League of Nations or any other machinery that can be devised by the ingenuity of man will absolutely guarantee peace for all time. We are simply witnessing today the laying of the foundation of a new world order. It will require much careful study and years of experimentation before the edifice is completed.

What is the significance of this event for America? Some timid souls in this country are very much concerned about the United States becoming involved in European affairs. Much eloquence has been expended in showing that we are repudiating Washington's advice about "entangling alliances," and are abandoning a century-old American tradition. Well, these are days when traditions and prejudices are fast being thrown into the discard. I believe that America would be false to her finest ideals if she refused to participate in world organization which aims to secure for the whole of humanity those principles of democracy and justice which we feel are peculiarly an American heritage.

What is the spiritual significance of the victory? In the first place, the defeat of Germany has vindicated man's belief in the strength of moral principles. We have seen a nation drunk with power obsessed with a belief in its mission to "civilize" mankind, defy every moral law of God and man. And we have seen that nation crushed by the aroused conscience of the civilized world. It was Bismarck who pointed out that the most carefully laid plans of men have often been wrecked by a failure to take into account the "imponderables." It was the moral blindness of the German leaders—their inability or unwillingness to consider the "imponderable" conscience of mankind which brought all of their scheming and plotting to an ignoble end.

In the second place, the war has profoundly affected the spiritual life of mankind. A story is told of an Irish Catholic priest and a Scotch Presbyterian minister who had been working side by side in the trenches. On the day the armistice was signed, the priest turned to the minister and said: "I am sorry that we are to part. We have been working together these past four years, serving God, you in your way and I in His." I do not vouch for the truth of this story, but it illustrates that spirit of religious narrowness which I believe the war has materially lessened. Men in the trenches, facing death daily, came to regard their fellow man for what he was, not what he pretended to be. Artificial distinctions and formal labels were soon obliterated when men were confronted by the great realities of life and death. Chivalry, bravery and self-sacrifice know neither race nor creed. Is it too much to hope that a measure of this tolerance may become a permanent heritage of the spiritual life of mankind?

And lastly, what is the economic significance of the victory? It is trite to say that the world's economic structure has been shaken to its very foundations during the war. Unprecedented amounts of money have been raised and spent upon the work of destruction. Billions of dollars of capital have been wiped out. Two million young men have been taken from industrial life and placed in the army. Many of these men will be unable or unwilling to return to their former occupations. The problem of replacing these men in peaceful pursuits is a most difficult one. But one thing is certain: whatever may be the cost in money and effort on the part of the Government and of those of us who did not go, we owe it to these brave boys to see that they are cared for until they can find a place in the economic life of the country.

The war has given a violent wrench to some of the old conceptions of business.

Employers have come to recognize that their business is no longer solely their business. Many of them have recast their views concerning their relations to their employees and to the general public. Call it industrial democracy or what you will, there is no doubt that a new and a more humane spirit has made itself felt in the industrial organization of the world.

Brothers, these are remarkable times. Politically, spiritually and economically, the world is in flux. Never before in the history of mankind has there been such a need for clear and sane thinking. Men of broad vision, who can grapple with the tremendous problems without fear or prejudice, are the great need of the hour.

The real danger, as I can see it, comes from two sources: First from the blind reactionary who is unwilling to admit that the war has changed the world at all; and second, from the impractical dreamer who would break with the past entirely and bring the millennium in a day.

Brother Mead's classic contribution to the evening and to our fraternity lore was received with enthusiastic applause. Truly, a Victory Dinner without this address would have left its purposes but incompletely fulfilled.

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, I am sure we all wondered how a man in New York could find time to think out a speech such as Brother Mead has just delivered to us. It does not seem to be in the spirit of New York generally; we have so many other things to do.

We shall now listen to a brother who has traveled many, many miles to be here tonight. He arranged his trip East so that he could attend the Founders' banquet, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you one who has done more for Theta Delta Chi on the Pacific Coast in the last ten years than any other single brother.

I take great pleasure in presenting Brother Frank H. Buck! [Applause.]

BROTHER BUCK: Brother Toastmaster and Brothers:

It is needless to say after the introduction that I come from San Francisco. But I was going to tell you that I was in Providence the other day and met Bob Emerson, and he was kind enough to go to the long distance telephone and call up Brother Schmid and tell him I was coming down here and ask him to insert my name, as an also-ran, on the program. I heard Brother Schmid distinctly say on the telephone:

"What is he going to talk about?"

Bob said, "Oh, give him any old subject; he won't talk about it, anyway!" [Laughter.]

So here I am with "A Message from the West," and I haven't any message from the West. Bob Emerson and the rest of them know I came from Boston the day before yesterday, and I've been back here a month, and anything can happen in California in a month where we have a bibulous community, but a very pious legislature. [Laughter.]

I don't know that I have any message, particularly, to bring back, and if I had it would be with the greatest timidity that I would approach any of the subjects that have been dealt with tonight. I am neither an orator nor an educator, nor a member of the Grand Lodge, nor a historian—

TOASTMASTER: But you have a grape vineyard.

BROTHER BUCK: But I have a grape vineyard. But we won't talk about that tonight; it is too sad a subject. [Laughter.]

BOB EMERSON: Rhode Island helped you!

PREXIE HARSTROM: And Connecticut!

BROTHER BUCK: Thank you! Rhode Island did help me, and Connecticut also—upon the right and the left of me.

The two Charges in California are back in shape, I believe. I think they are all right and will be able to send delegates to the convention that Brother Spoor spoke about; and I am quite sure, since I received a telegram the other day, that they have just had an initiation at which they took nine men into Delta Deuteron, that they are coming along as far as that function of the fraternity is concerned.

I want to say, if the members of the Grand Lodge will receive a slight suggestion from one who is somewhat of an outlaw in the West, that it is necessary, really necessary and serious, for the Grand Lodge and for the heads of the fraternity to get to work and remember that idealism, unless it is tempered with practicality, is much like feeding a horse sawdust and putting green spectacles on him. [Laughter.] You cannot stop at that; you cannot stop at opening your house to all comers. Look back at your constitution and at your ritual and look at some of the things that are there set down! And remember that it is not to attain the objects set forth in our constitution that we have decided that there are certain things that we must do. We must associate ourselves together. Merely meeting our fellow members at classes once a week or at a fraternity meeting is not sufficient. We have got to have something practical to go on, and the practical side of it is the association we get out of it.

The Grand Lodge, the heads of our Charges and the fraternity, as I see it, must inculcate into those men who have been taken in, who have gone through two years of war when Theta Delta Chi was at its lowest ebb, the real meaning of the fraternity—the real spirit. We must show them it means something more than paying dues, something more than getting together once in a while to talk over serious business propositions or to wonder why this or that matter has been put before them for consideration.

There is, after all, a real and true spirit of brotherly love behind it. And they have got to go to work and do it seriously now, or the classes that will be graduated during the next two or three years are not going to turn out to be Theta Delts.

The boys coming back are some of the finest specimens of Theta Delta Chi that we have ever turned out. I am glad to see that our own Charges on the Coast are so well represented here tonight, with some of the men in uniform. I am proud of them, and I am proud of all the boys who have been over there. But every Charge has been in the same position. They have had to take in a lot of men, and they have not been able to educate them in Theta Delta Chi, and they have not been able to give them the fraternal spirit.

It is up to the Grand Lodge and it is up to the fraternity as a whole. Every one of you is obligated to go back to your own Charge and do the work with the men who have been taken in.

Forceful, earnest, convincing and withal debonair, Brother Buck had undoubtedly well earned the burst of applause which held up the presiding officer's next introduction.

TOASTMASTER: There is no doubt, brothers, that the last two or three sentences of Brother Buck's address brought a real message home to all of us.

A year ago we had a most wonderful talk, and a serious talk, on the subject of aviation by our Brother Thomas—Captain Miller Thomas—who had been over there and had fought. At that time all too many of our thoughts and too much of our time were necessarily occupied with the serious problems which lay ahead of us. Tonight we feel more like a little fun, and we are fortunate in having with us a brother who can tell us something about the colored soldiers' opinion of aviation and the aviators.

I am going to call on Charles Dow Clark to give a little talk along that line.

Responding, Brother Clark recited, in perfect dialect and with inimitable drollery, the said colored soldier's views on aviation, the burden of which was "M! 'm! not Me!" Insistent applause next evoked "The Yankees on the Marne!" This, too, was so well liked that Brother Clark had to be rescued from repeated encores by the toastmaster.

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, as long as you like poetry so well there is one brother here who must leave early, and he is the same brother who prepared a poem for the banquet last year, that very wonderful poem of the Theta Delt Nine Hundred. Brother Lew Barker has written another poem for tonight, "A Welcome to the Living and the Dead."

I present Brother Lewis Appleton Barker, Zeta '99. [Loud Applause.]

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI:

Thrice since wars and rumors of wars have raised their gorgon-like heads, and have shaken their snaky locks over this our hitherto peaceful land, has it been my privilege to speak to the members of this our beloved fraternity on the part they were playing, or were to play, in the titanic struggle that has just closed.

Shortly before the United States entered into the great arena, it was my pleasure to be allowed to point out to the brothers of my own Charge, Zeta, the opportunities, shortly, in my own poor opinion, to be opened up to them. Opportunities such as I and those of my generation had never had.

Again, a year since, in this very spot, I had the honor to speak of the dauntless Nine Hundred, who had gone forth from our number, that human liberty should not perish from the earth; gone forth to be food for cannon, bomb, rifleball, disease and the thousand and one dangers incident to modern warfare. But a short time after, at another gathering of those of my own Charge, who were not so fortunate as to be serving with the colors doing their devoir for mankind, I said a few brief words on "Our Brothers Who Have Crossed."

Tonight I have a sadder, yet a more glorious, duty to perform, for the dawn of peace has come.

No more shall great guns thunder
 Over Flanders hill and plain,
 Where the poppies in their wonder
 Raise their heads above the slain.
 Back to homeland from their battles
 Come the heroes, one by one,
 Who have torn away the shackles
 And the death grip of the Hun.

From the fierce and deadly grapple,
 From the midst of war's alarms,
 From the terrifying rattle
 Of a stricken world in arms;
 Famed alike in song and story,
 Back to office, desk and plow,
 From their blood-stained fields of glory,
 See the troops returning now.

All the terrors are behind us;
 The long night of dread is past;
 And its horrors but remind us
 That mankind is free at last.

THE SHIELD

In this hour of liberation,
As the hour before the dawn,
Nations wait with exultation
For the sunlight of the morn.

God of Battles! God of Ages!
Now the holocaust is o'er,
Grant to us that history's pages
Shall record such crimes no more.
Now that victory is certain,
Let the rolling war drums cease,
And Thy mercy, like a curtain,
Fall upon a world at peace.

A world at peace! But at what a sacrifice! And while no welcome can be sufficient, no honor too great, for those of our comrades who return to us, yet must we grant a greater meed of praise, an even greater halo of glory, to those who lie in Flanders fields. The full extent of that sacrifice can never be appreciated by those of us who have played no part in those bloody times and stirring scenes. Those of you who have seen your comrades slaughtered in scores by your side must always carry with you a living realization of these momentous events. The families where chairs have been made vacant can never forget them, and the memory of a father or brother, lost on the field of battle, will remain ever fresh in the hearts of their loved ones, and serve as a constant reminder of those epoch-making four years. Oh, those were brave days, in 1917, when, to the beat of the drum, the blare of the trumpet and the shrill music of the fife, men gathered from far and near in one common cause! The "Lusitania" had found her last resting place in the home of silver-footed Thetis, and the blood of American women and children cried out for vengeance. Right then it was that our gallant Theta Delt Nine Hundred dressed to the colors with the Allied hosts of freedom, each one bearing in front his protecting shield of black, white and blue. And in the days to follow, when, with tear-bedimmed eye, noble women prayed to the God of Battles; when anxious statesmen watched the course of that great martial array; when the German myriads slowly but surely won mile after mile, and it seemed as if certain downfall was our destiny; then it was I said:

We ask no golden lilies—no oriflamme of war;
We need no sign to tell us where our absent brothers are.
In spirit, on the firing line, on great seas, tempest-tossed,
We are, now and forever, with our brothers who have crossed.

Like knights who followed Richard, of the Lion Heart so bold,
To wrest from out the Paynims' hands Jerusalem of old,
Thus have our heroes gone to war, each with his shield embossed
With twin stars, symbols to protect our brothers who have crossed.

In the trenches, drear and dismal, 'neath the dark shell-ridden sky,
They feel the black, the white, the blue of Theta Delta Chi.
And when the carnage all is o'er, tho' be a world indorsed,
They still will realize that we first remembered who had crossed.

So, my brothers, ye who here tonight respond unto the toast
Of brothers who have gone across, remember that the most
A man can give to save a world, that freedom be not lost,
Has been offered by our brothers—God bless the lads who crossed!

For neither we nor the world can ever forget that at that trying time, when a cloud hung over the earth and it seemed as if the Kaiser's mailed fist must surely close its grasp upon everything, it was these young men, from our own fair land, that turned the tide of defeat into victory. The lads who crossed! where are they now? Some already are, or in days to come will be, occupying responsible positions under the state or federal governments. Some are walking our streets, their empty sleeves dangling in the free air of the Republic. Some, blinded by explosion or noxious gases, are forever denied the privilege of looking upon the sunlight. Some are hobbling on crutches or wooden limbs, unfitted for the common labor of life. Some, shattered by disease and exposure in the camp or on the field of battle, have filled early graves, and, resting in the common trenches that will forever rib the fair realm of France, stranger hands have erected simple monuments to mark their last resting place. Some were taken prisoners of war and subjected to the slow process of starvation, their flesh wasting away day by day and week by week, until at last their frantic souls leaped from their skeleton bodies and rushed up to God, shivering maniacs from the prison pens of Germany. While, thank God, a great majority return to us to take their places in the common mass of our citizens.

But it is to the silent minority that I would tonight pay my greatest tribute of love and affection. Of these Cornell has contributed 5, Michigan 2, California 1, Brown 1, McGill 8, Massachusetts Institute of Technology 3, Harvard 1, Williams 2, Illinois 5, Toronto 9, Amherst 2, Virginia 2, Lehigh 1, Dartmouth 2, College of City of New York 1, Columbia 3, Lafayette 1.

A total of fifty. And it is to these young men, our brothers, who have made the supreme sacrifice, that tonight we bare our heads. To these who have remained across the seas, that human liberty might be forever firmly established, do we silently testify our regard. To these, who in the flower of their early youth and manhood, cheerfully laid down their lives that the lesser might not be crushed by the greater nations; that every man, no matter how poor or humble, might enjoy the right to live, to love, to pursue happiness, to have the sanctity of his hearth and home respected, to raise children, and, at last, to lie down and rest in the peace of God.

It is to these, who have stood at the forks of the dark river, one branch of which leads back through pleasant meadow land to life and hope, the other of which bears straight on to the dead sea, that we raise our anthem.

It is to those who have followed the latter course to whom tonight we sing our psalm of praise. What shall be their monument? What is their epitaph? It exists today in the liberties of new-born peoples. It raises itself in far distant Holland, where a man, old beyond his years, crouches, terror-stricken, in his neutral refuge. That man to whom descended the greatest heritage of pomp and power ever given to a living individual! His blasted hopes and ambitions furnish to these beloved dead a greater monument than could be erected by human hands.

It lives today, and shall continue to live time without end, in our hearts; and although denied, in some cases, the privilege of decorating their graves with our hands, yet so long as Theta Delts shall meet we shall decorate these sacred mounds with our hearts. Thus, my friends, shall we make for them an everlasting Memorial Day.

"No more shall the war cry sever,
Nor the winding rivers be red;
We bury our anger forever,
When we laurel the graves of our dead."

Tonight, we greet ye, both the living and the dead, who, in the hour of Mother Earth's greatest travail, have proffered up your bodies on the altar of liberty.

Tho' enfeebled by trench and far-flung battle line,
 Here's a greeting to all of ye, brothers of mine.
 From the crash of the bomb, from the whizz of the shell,
 From the scenes that have mimicked the revels of hell,
 With the grip and the sign, we, with heart and with hand,
 Now welcome ye back to our own native land.

Tho' your ensigns be tattered, your uniforms torn,
 Altho' carnage and strife leave ye weary and worn,
 Yet thro' deeds such as yours have new nations been born,
 When you routed the foe in the woods of Argonne.
 And those same tattered banners proclaim to a world,
 From the uttermost hour when their folds were unfurled,
 Since ye first crossed the seas to a down-trodden France,
 That your bugles have sounded no call but "Advance!"

Retreat is a word now but known to the Hun;
 Driven back to their borders, your duty is done.
 Standing firm in the vanguard, has each done his part,
 And the love that's today bursting forth from my heart
 Tells the story, too sacred for tongue or for pen,
 Ye have fought like Paladins and conquered like men.

But, alas, in our joy mingle also our tears,
 As we check up the toll of these war-ridden years.
 For of those who went forth in the pride of their youth,
 With their shields burnished bright for the battle of truth,
 There be some of your number will never return,
 For whom children shall weep, for whom mothers shall yearn;
 Who, a short year ago felt their hearts beating warm,
 Yet today are not here in a bodily form.

But by baptism of fire and thro' rivers of gore,
 They sleep their last sleep on a far-distant shore.
 'Tis for them that a people in grief bow their head,
 And, while honoring you, raise their prayer for the dead.
 But I tell you, while gaps in your ranks be not filled,
 And tho' voices we knew now are hushed and are stilled,
 They are with us today, and can see as of old;
 Their spirits are here, and with hearts still as bold
 As when marshaled of yore at the brave drummer's sign,
 Each did his devoir by the fast flowing Rhine.

They realize we greet them as sons staunch and true,
 Who have upheld the best of the black, white and blue.
 What monument tall, shaft of marble or stone,
 Can we raise that their deeds by a world shall be known,
 Which in beauty of thought can one moment compare
 With our wondrous affection for those still "out there"?

Tho' stranger hands sprinkle sweet flowers on each grave
 Of those who met death human freedom to save,
 Tho' their last resting place be in alien parts,
 Yet forever they live in the depth of our hearts;
 'Mongst the heavenly host, they look down from above,
 And to ye who survive send a message of love.
 So I greet ye, once more, who have fought and have bled,
 Here's a welcome to all, whether living or dead!

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, it would not be fitting to have this Victory Dinner without hearing from one or two of the boys who have actually seen service in France. The next speaker was with the 106th Infantry in the 27th Division, in the Dickebush Sector, Vierstraat Ridge, Mont Kemmel, and was wounded in the operations against the Hindenburg line, on September 29th. He was awarded the British military cross.

Brother Captain Arthur V. McDermott, Rho Deuteron '10, will talk to us and tell us about Theta Delta Chi in France. [Applause.]

BROTHER McDERMOTT: Brother Toastmaster and Brothers:

I confess that I found myself somewhat perplexed when I came into this festive hall this evening and discovered from the menu that I was to address the brothers upon the subject of Theta Delta Chi in France, probably because of the fact that during all the time I was over there I met only one Theta Delt; and as a matter of fraternity history the incident of meeting him was rather more painful than anything else, because he plucked forty dollars from me in a crap game. [Laughter.]

Now that everything is all over, the one thing which stands out above everything else, the one thing that creates the greatest impression upon the mind, is the spirit and the determination and the courage that was shown by the men over on the other side. I did not have the good fortune of meeting many Theta Delt while I was over there, but we all know that the Theta Delt not only did what was expected of them, but did more than was expected of them simply because of the fact that they were in the American Army. I want to say of those men in that army—(and although I say "men," as a matter of fact the great majority of them, at least in my regiment, were boys eighteen or nineteen years old)—that no matter what was in front of them, no matter what they were called upon to do, no matter how heavy the enemy's fire was, nor how great their own casualties were, in spite of their inexperience and their youth, the first time and every time they got into action they went forward with one single idea in their minds: that they were going to take the objective that was in front of them, and they kept that one idea absolutely, regardless of every other consideration.

No matter how hard a proposition they were called upon to tackle, as soon as the word was given they went forward, dodging and jumping and leaping and creeping ahead as best they could, with absolutely no consideration for their personal safety, absolutely regardless of their danger; the only thought they had in their minds was that they were going to get to the objective. And they got there, or else they were killed trying.

It was not only in the heat of battle that they showed that spirit—that spirit of willingness and determination and self-sacrifice—but also in the dreary, monotonous, heart-breaking task of holding a sector in the front line trenches. For week after week those men stayed there in those trenches, exposed to every kind of hardship, enduring every kind of discomfort, and yet there was not a word out of them. There was never a word of complaint no matter how bad things were.

When they were back in the "rest" areas where they had warm food and dry clothing and comfortable billets, and in fact where everything was just as comfortable as could possibly be arranged, they kicked morning, noon and night. They kicked about the drills and the weather and the roads and the officers and the food, and in fact life was nothing to them but one long, sweet kick. [Laughter.] But just as soon as they got to the front line, where things were just as bad as pretty nearly any man could bear, they closed up and took everything without a murmur.

And when things went from bad to worse, until they reached a point where circumstances seemed so bad that they were almost unbearable, or when they were wounded and suffering, those men, or those boys, were simply wonderful.

It is not of the individual heroes that I am speaking, the men that you have read about in the newspapers who have won the decorations and the medals, but just the plain buck private. The men who got the medals and the decorations, they deserved them all right, but they were lucky—that is, in the sense that they happened to perform the particular act which won them their decorations when somebody was present who was able to observe what they did and recommend them for a citation.

But when the attacks took place every single man took his life into his hands; and as a matter of common justice every man that went forward in an attack was entitled to a citation or a decoration. And those men went through the worst possible conditions. Sometimes they were kept at the attack day after day until they had reached the point, or almost reached the point, of absolute exhaustion.

Sometimes they had reached the point where they felt that they had been called upon to do more than their share; that it was time for fresh troops to come to their relief; and yet, in spite of that fact, no matter what they had done in the past, no matter how exhausted or how tired or hungry or thirsty they were, if they were told that they were to go forward again, they simply went forward.

During all that time life was not entirely a matter of grief and lamentation. There were plenty of occasions when we had the opportunity to laugh and joke and see the brighter side of things. And not a few of the laughs were furnished by the Australians while the division I was with, the Twenty-seventh, was brigaded with the Australians. They were probably as fine a body of men as there was on the Western front. Every one of them, almost without exception, was a splendid specimen physically—the clean-cut, sturdy type—and their favorite hobby was the collection of souvenirs pertaining to the war.

I know that the mania for souvenir collecting is supposed to be something that is peculiar to the American, but Americans are absolute novices in comparison with the Australians. Whenever they happened to kill a man—that is, to kill a German—even in the heat of battle, if there was the slightest opportunity, they went through the deceased's clothing almost before he had drawn his last breath; and if they happened to come across a dead German, they also investigated him; and it did not make any difference to them whether the German had been dead for two weeks or two months, no matter how bloated he looked nor how nasty he smelled, it did not affect their artistic tendencies in the slightest degree.

I remember one occasion when our regiment went forward in an attack. We had some Australian officers and non-commissioned officers detailed to us in a sort of advisory capacity. And about two hours after the attack began prisoners began to straggle in in groups of two and three and ten and twenty, and finally there were about a hundred of them collected a short distance away down the road from regimental headquarters. There was a detail of Australians in charge, and standing somewhat to one side was an Australian sergeant and an officer; and while these prisoners were standing there suddenly a German major left the group of prisoners, walked up the officer—the Australian officer—saluted him very formally, and said:

"Sir, I wish to make a complaint. Your men are robbing these German prisoners. They are going through their clothes and they are taking their watches and their pocket money and their decorations and everything else. I think it is an outrage and I wish to complain about the way they are going through them."

The officer turned to the sergeant and said:

"Sergeant, see what the trouble is there!" and the sergeant called the German major aside and said:

"What are you grousing about? Nobody went through your pockets, did they?"

The German major drew himself up very haughtily—he spoke very good English—and said:

"No, nobody went through *my* pockets "

"Well," said the sergeant, "then open up your coat!" [Laughter.]

Of course, that sort of thing wasn't supposed to be strictly according to the rules of war, but it was more or less of a case of fighting the devil with his own weapons. [Laughter.] And when those incidents took place, if an officer was present, he generally happened to be looking the other way.

I am not going to bother you with any post-mortems about the war or give you a lecture about how it was done. I think we are all more or less fed up with that sort of thing. But I want to tell you this evening that the American soldiers in the American Army have been truly tried by fire and they have not been found wanting. [Great Applause.]

TOASTMASTER: Right in this connection I want to read a short extract that came in on a questionnaire, sent out with the invitation to this Founders' Dinner to Henry R. Gibson, Xi '62. We sent out these questionnaires to get information about the boys in the service and what they had done in the war. Brother Gibson suggested that he did not enter the service in this war, but he wrote as follows:

"I attended the Annual Theta Delta Chi Convention at the old Astor House in June, 1862. I am now in my eighty-second year. These facts answer all the foregoing questions. I served in the Union Army from March, 1863, to July, 1865." [Great applause.]

The old spirit is still in Brother Gibson! He did not realize that we were looking for the information in regard to this war, but he sent in the information in regard to the only war that he ever served in. It is a wonderful spirit!

Right here I am going to make good my promise that we would hear again from Charlie Clark. He has a little piece entitled, "The Coward."

Brother Clark's rendering of "The Coward" and his encore "Kamarad" brought forth great applause. Once again the presiding officer had to intervene. "Kamarad" ends with a graphic mimicry of the bayoneting of the Teuton. Hence Brother Emerson's:

Charlie, it is too bad you couldn't have practised that on a couple of Germans! [Laughter.]

We have with us tonight a brother of that good old Charge, McGill, that has been hit so hard, a brother who has just returned from active duty in France. He has been in the medical service of the United States Navy.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce our brother, Lieutenant Gordon M. Gibson, Zeta Deuteron '04.

BROTHER GIBSON: Brother Bob and Brother Theta Delts:

A week ago, on Sunday night when Carl said, "Gordy, I want you to talk at the banquet of the Founders' Corporation," I felt somewhat like a Negro stevedore that was admitted at the hospital in Brest in December, 1917.

I said, "What's the matter with you, 'Rastus?" He replied, "Oh, I am sick!" and he was just like Charlie's Negro; he said, "H'm, h'm!"

I asked, "What is the matter with you?" and he said, "Why, I don't like this here France!"

"What's the matter with it?"

"Well, it's too cold, and it rains all the time. I can't get warm."

"Well, what did you come to France for?"

"Good Lord, Doctor, I never knew I was coming to France!"

"What do you mean, you didn't know you were coming to France!"

"H'm, h'm! I wasn't coming over here to France!"

"What were you doing?"

"Well, you see, I was working on the dock in Charleston. We were working in the warehouse and the boss said, 'Come on, you niggers, let's go in this here ship and load her up!' And we went in the ship, and pretty soon the ship started to move, and the first thing you know we was in France!" [Laughter.]

And so he did not like it. And I don't like the idea of making a speech. I would rather go through an air raid.

But tonight I am filled with the spirit of gladness! I am glad I was born a Canadian, and I am glad my father brought me to the United States when I was a youngster, and I am glad that I am a Yankee! I am glad I'm a Zeta Deuteron; also I am glad I am a Theta Delt. I am glad I went to France with the Marines, and I am glad I went to the Chateau Thierry district in June and July—and I am *darned* glad that I came out of it! [Laughter.]

Now, I am down to tell you about the surgeon in the war. That is a gruesome subject. You do not want to hear it and I want to forget it. It is something that, unless you saw it —. The men in the front did not see it unless they were wounded, and when they were wounded they were too sick to realize what it meant. They saw the few minutes that they came into the operating room and were operated on, but they did not see the hour after hour that you stood up there and tried to patch up poor human beings.

But I want to say one thing. That out of it all I have the most wonderful admiration for the doughboy who would come into the evacuation hospital, perhaps twenty kilometers back of the lines, probably three hours, or twelve or sixteen, and in one case forty-seven hours after being wounded, who would be lying on a stretcher waiting his turn and would say, "Doc, will you give me a cigarette?" No word of complaint, no grunting!

And that makes me think of a Jew who was brought into the tent where they were lined up and looked over by the admitting officer. He was going "Oi, oi, oi!" And the Yank next to him, "What's up?"

"Oi-i yoi!" And another fellow says, "Hire a hall!"

"Oi-i yoi, I'm dyink!"

"The hell you are! You ain't dying. Shut up!"

And that spirit—that spirit maintained there in that hospital! Can you beat boys who will say things like that? You can't do it, you can't do it! They would come in and lie on a table while we were operating on a man next to that table. They would be tired and they would go to sleep on that table, and at times they were not worried about anything. They would finish a cigarette and they would flick it. They all got so they could flick a cigarette, like that, you know. And I have seen these fellows flick it over into the corner of the operating room and go to sleep, and the anesthetists would put the cones over their faces and start the ether, and never a squirm or a word out of them.

Now, I have had two or three Theta Delt experiences. The first one was a happy one. I got dumped into an artillery train camp on the 16th of December, 1917, and I thought I did not have a friend in the world. I was met by a red-headed fellow with big goggles on, and we got chinning.

He asked, "Where did you go to college?" and I replied, "McGill. And where did you go?"

"Harvard. Do you know Frank Lea?"

I said, "Yes; I belong to the same fraternity as he does," And he said, "So do I," and Dick Miller and I went through the next six months together. It is a friendship that has lasted, and I know it is going to last.

The next one was a rather sad fraternity experience. You remember that on the 16th of July the Hun started his offensive. I had been working with the rest of the team over twenty hours in the operating room, and when I got back to my tent I found a letter from my wife. I read the letter, and in that letter she told me about Harry Bullock's death. While I was reading the letter the

"alert" sounded. I blew my candle out and waited, and the Archies started. Pretty soon we heard that hum, which you fellows know so well, of the Boche planes, and I said, "Well, I wonder if it is my turn to swap my blue star for a gold one." But it wasn't that time—and Harry's being killed, as I thought, by an aerial bomb, made me think of Harry in every raid we went through, because I saw a good deal of him in Brooklyn; I saw a good deal of him at the Hamilton Club, and we were pretty close together.

Another one was rather funny in a way. I walked into the ward at Brest, just before I came back, to do a dressing on one of my patients who had been transferred. I turned around and said:

"Hello, how do you feel this morning?" and a voice said, "Well, I'll be God damned!"

And I turned around and it was Herbie Holton! Herbie was lying on his back counting his money. [Laughter.]

I said, "For heaven's sake, what are you doing here?"

He said, "I had my appendix taken out."

"That's a fine piece of cheese," I said. "How long ago?"

"Six days ago."

I told him that I would come back and take the stitches out tomorrow, and I went around to the doctor that had the case and said:

"Doctor, you operated on one of my best friends."

The doctor said, "Why, you were in there at the time."

I said, "The hell I was!"

He said, "Yes, you came in to get some medicine or something and I held his appendix up and asked you, 'What do you think of that?' and you said, 'That's pretty good.'"

And there all the while I was looking at Herbie's appendix and didn't know it was Herbie's. There he was, lying on the table; the cone was over his face, and I never knew it was Herbie. [Laughter.]

BROTHER HACKETT: Why didn't you bring that appendix back for the archives? [Laughter.]

BROTHER GIBSON: It was very funny, of course. I couldn't find out it was Herbie. The cone was over his face and I had no idea who it was. The next day I was ordered home. I told Herbie that I would call up Anna, and I did. And Anna is very much worried, because I told her Herbie would be home in a few days, and he has not got home yet. Well, we tried to fix it up for him. We got the papers through and all that, and we thought we had it fixed up; but something happened.

Those are some of the Theta Delt experiences I had. I suppose I saw a lot of Theta Deltas, but in the rush and hurly-burly at the front during that June and July offensive I did not know them. We were a lot of college men, of course, and a lot of fraternity men, and I met men of all sorts of fraternities.

Now, the one thing that I think you ought to understand is the peculiar organization of the American Army until the time that the Argonne offensive started. Luckily, although being in the Navy Department, I was assigned to the Marines, and when we stepped ashore we automatically became of the army, and in that way I was practically army surgeon and saw the army work.

But do any of you realize what occurred in June, 1918, when Paris was evacuating, when the French were terribly discouraged? Their morale was terrible. The Hun offensive had got down to the Chateau Thierry sector; there had been numberless counter-offensives, and if you watched the map carefully you could see that the salient was gradually straightening out. The French were up against it.

At that time the only organized American force was the First Army Corps, which was situated in the Toul sector. When this terrible menace was in that point of the salient, the call was sent for the Americans, and the First and Second