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

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# THE SHIELD

Milton G. Silver, K<sup>Δ</sup> '17, Editor

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Fred A. Arnold, Z '97  
Reelected Graduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge

# THE SHIELD

VOLUME XXXVII      OCTOBER, 1920

NUMBER 1

## The 73rd Convention

**Twin Cities Extend Royal Welcome to Theta Deltas, July 8, 9, 10.**

More than 250 Theta Deltas loyal and true gathered in the city of lakes and mills for the 73rd annual convention, July 8, 9, 10, 1920, said by many to be the best convention ever held.

Minneapolis has seen conventions come and go: doctors, lawyers, merchants, even hoboes, foregather in that beautiful city, but never has such a convention as that of Theta Delta Chi been held there. For one thing, Tau Deut is located there, and the boys, active and graduate, spared no pains to make it the best affair ever staged; for another, those who attended the convention were brothers who brought with them eastern and western pep to inject into the P. P. D. (post prohibition days) quietude of a formerly young and growing city of the middle west; for another, the mothers and wives and sisters and "outsiders" threw open the gates of welcome of the Flour City and its saintly sister down the river, and made the occasion one of great rejoicing.

And now to what went on. Inasmuch as the brothers had to get there before the festivities could begin, we might as well go down to the train and see who the deuce blew in. Frank Buck and the Delta Deut boys had, of course, to boast of being the first arrivals, so they came a whole day early. Then, Thursday morning, due to the courtesy of the Mayor, J. E. Meyers, Chief of Police J. Frank Walker, and their henchmen one and all, the Theta Delt automobiles, properly tagged and blacked-blued-and-whited, were permitted to crowd out the taxis in front of the Great Northern station and furnish Freddie Carter, Bill Lalor, Guy Pierce (h—l, all the old guard were there, so why enumerate?) transportation to the Radisson hotel, convention headquarters, where Willis R. Salisbury, TA '10, registered and tagged them. Wives and sisters had, of course, to be taken care of, and so the faithful Thedelchians (who, by the way, prove conclusively that such an organization is the most possible and most successful ever conceived by human intelligence), saw to it that they had luncheons, auto tours, and little bats of their own while the "boys" tooted around town with the gang.

### The Opening of Convention

As Brother Anonymous Scribe, the penman of this skit, was scurrying around traffic cops with his flivver in an endeavor to meet

trains bearing incoming brothers, he missed the opening of the greatest convention in the world, solemnized by words of greeting by Brother Buck, and an address of welcome by J. F. Meyers, mayor of Minneapolis, who extended the hospitality of the Mill City to the visiting Theta Deltas. Mayor Meyers, by the way, is himself a fraternity man, a Phi Gamma Delta; and so his welcome had much of sincerity and personal interest.

Routine business followed the formal opening of the convention, broken by an inspiring address from Brother Norm Hackett, whose stirring appeals to the omnipotent spirit of Theta Delta Chi on behalf of the National Club made every man present realize what a glorious legacy to futurity our eternally existent fraternity is.

After the second business session, held in the afternoon from 2 o'clock until 5 o'clock (proceedings of all the business sessions will be found in the minutes, copies of which are now being printed and a digest being appended hereto), the delegates were taken to St. Paul via the lakes, boulevards, Minnehaha Falls, River Drive and University of Minnesota, where a dinner and smoker were given at the St. Paul Athletic Club, under the auspices of the St. Paul alumni. It was a regular, old-fashioned Theta Delt get-together, and not a brother there but had the time of his life. The St. Paul brethren had provided vaudeville acts, nine in all, borrowed from the leading local theaters, and they had conscripted Theta Delt talent, too. Norm Hackett was not content to manage things and keep the old pep sizzling; he went further, and gave us a fine survey of Theta Delt colleges and universities with his latest road-tour appendage, a stereopticon. That, perhaps, more than anything else that Norm or any other brother has done, brought the charges into closer contact than ever before.

And then there was Jimmie Stevens, our operatic star, whose rendition of favorite opera and popular selections won rounds of applause from the listening brothers.

#### What, Go to Bed?

At a little after midnight it was all over, the happy brothers laughed and crowded their way out, and long lines of machines wended their way gaily back to Minneapolis, sorrowfully discharging their scores of passengers at their chamber doors. For the Big Ship was no more. Her past pilots and crews were there to pay tribute to the good old wreck, and they bowed their heads in grief as the clock struck two and someone sighed "To bed!" Yes, old Bill Lalor, Hipp Jordan, Swad Lindburg and his marathon brother Ed Freddie Carter, Crip McCleery and the others sadly shook hands and bade one another "Good night" before dawn.

Charge luncheons in the assembly room of the Radisson hotel followed the Friday morning business session. A good menu interspersed with peppy yells of all the charges and fraternity and college songs made a pleasant hour speed by all too quickly.

### The Commemoration Service

The beautiful Commemoration Service, emanating the cherished ideals and eternal spirit of love of the great brotherhood of Theta Delta Chi, was held at 3:30 p. m. in the Church of the Redeemer, and was attended by nearly every delegate, brother, and visiting wives, sisters and daughters. The service, conducted by Brother Francis L. Palmer, MA '85, was divinely inspirational, and from it the awakened listeners gained sudden insight into the perfection obtained by those revered brothers who have gained the Inner Lodge of the Final Council.

And now let us leave them, knowing that they are well guarded in their Immortality by Omega and the Ruling Spirit, whither they went with that ineffable spirit most nearly perfectly expressed by Signaler Tom Skeyhill, the Australian soldier-poet:

If I should fall beside this gallant clan  
And go to join the legions of the dead,  
I'll smile and wave my hand and have no dread.  
The longest life is but the shortest span  
Compared to that serene which lies ahead.

### The Dinner-Dance

One of the most unusual features of the 73rd convention, a feature which proved to be one of the most successful of all, was the dinner-dance held at the beautiful Minneapolis Automobile Club, 20 miles down the Minnesota River from Minneapolis. At 5 o'clock, the brothers, who were provided with partners by the Thedelchians, started for the club in automobiles provided by town brothers. The most prominent and popular girls of Minneapolis and St. Paul were secured by the Thedelchians for brothers who knew no girls there, and every man was provided with a partner. The dinner was excellent, the scenery was beautiful, and the cool evening was brilliant, moon shining fully on the river, typical of Minnesota climate everywhere, provided variety for men and girls, making the evening most successful in every respect. The musical program was supplemented by Jimmie Steven's wonderful singing, which was applauded heartily, necessitating several appearances by the aforesaid Jimmie. Song-books were at all the tables, enabling the women to join in the fraternity songs during the meal; and, as is usual at Theta Delta Chi affairs, there was not a single discord despite the unfamiliarity of some of the guests with the songs. The party returned to Minneapolis shortly after midnight, and went to bed, as the freshman themes always say, "tired but happy."

Saturday morning, the last day of convention, the fifth business session opened at 10 o'clock. The convention photograph, in charge of Wellesley D. Armitage, TA '13, was taken in front of the Radisson

hotel immediately after the business session, at 12 o'clock. The afternoon business session began at 2, and convention was officially over at 5 o'clock with the adjournment of the session. At 7 P. M., the annual formal banquet was held at the exclusive club of prominent Minneapolis business men, the Minneapolis Club. It is well to note here that Theta Delta Chi, for the first time in the history of Minneapolis, obtained the exclusive use of the Automobile Club, and is the first organization that has ever been allowed to hold a function in the Minneapolis Club which all members of the club could not attend. It speaks well, indeed, for Theta Delta Chi.

### And Then the Banquet

The banquet was, of course, a huge success, and a fitting close to the greatest convention of Theta Delta Chi. Brother Fred C. Stevens, former senator from Minnesota, acted as toastmaster. Bill Lalor, of course, occupied the center of attraction with his irrepresible line, which flowed out on all sides. But enough of that, for the entire fraternity knows Bill Lalor, and his line, while as extensive as the beautiful blue heavens by which he swears, is the property of every Theta Delt. And yet Bill had some which were new up to July 10. The severe illness of Brother Elmer J. Clifford, T<sup>Δ</sup> '95, necessitated the substitution of another speaker in his place, and the brothers were fortunate enough to hear Brother William Arthur Maddox, E '04, who is the newly elected president of Rockford College, Rockford, Ill.

But now, before reading the inspirational banquet speeches, let us give the Thedelchians their reward as well as we can for their work in giving the visiting women as good a time as their husband, son and brother Theta Delts were having. Mrs. Willis Salisbury had charge of the registration of the women, who were provided with automobile transportation, quarters, and luncheons while the men were having their "good times"—minus, of course, the Big Ship. Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Erle D. Luce, wife of Colonel Luce, T<sup>Δ</sup> '06, entertained the women at a tea at her home, from 3 to 5. At 5 o'clock, the women were taken on an automobile ride to Lake Minnetonka, and were later entertained at dinner.

One word more, and we shall be done: To Theta Delta Chi goes the credit of being one of the first organizations of its kind in the country to formally express abidance by the national prohibition law of the United States. We have done that in a resolution prohibiting the possession of intoxicating liquor at any time in any quantity in any charge house of Theta Delta Chi. Will other fraternities line up with us?

And now for what you have been awaiting: the convention banquet speeches!

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, the first thing on the program will be the report of the Chairman of the Mileage Committee and the presentation of the cup.

THE CHAIRMAN OF THE MILEAGE COMMITTEE: I have the honor of presenting this evening the mileage cup to the charge which has rolled up the greatest number of miles by its undergraduate brothers not delegates in attending this convention; and it goes to Beta, whose men, other than delegates, have travelled 4,400 miles to be with us this evening.

Cries of "Speech from Beta! Come on, Beta! Speech from Beta!"

BROTHER HODGKINSON: If this were two or three or four, or maybe five thousand years B. C.—before prohibition—I might be able to make a speech. But under the circumstances—as circumstances alter cases—the only thing I can say is that this is one of the greatest surprises that ever happened to Beta.

There are surprises happening every once in a while to most of us; and for myself, this is the first time I ever knew there was a mileage cup. If we had known that perhaps we could have got more than 4,400 miles to our credit. At any rate, Beta accepts with gratitude and great thanks.

THE TOASTMASTER: I now call upon Brother A. F. Branton, who on behalf of the Victory Cup Committee will make the award.

BROTHER BRANTON: Brothers of the 73rd Convention: Tonight we present for the first time in the history of our fraternity the Victory cup: that is the cup which was provided for by funds raised at the Philadelphia convention last year, for that charge whose alumni have shown the greatest interest.

The award this year is based on a return from 15 charges. The remainder who were not counted in, either failed to report in the proper manner, or to return their accounts to the proper source: so that they could not be counted in on this year's prize. Attached to this report is a list of the charges competing, with the respective percentages.

Tonight it gives me pleasure to present to the charge which we have respected so much the last few years—to Lambda Deuteron—the first Victory Cup prize for this convention.

BROTHER MILLER THOMAS: It IS worse than going over the top—to stand before this convention, realizing as I do that every member of this convention comes from a different part of this great America of ours. I say America, and I use the term advisedly.

I want to tell you that when this Victory Cup was first inaugurated, and when the regulations were first announced throughout the fraternity, we at Lambda Deuteron came to the conclusion that this was our chance to show in a concrete and tangible manner, that Lambda Deuteron had come back.

We lost in the war nine brothers—the finest fellows that ever trod God's earth—and we started a re-establishment under most adverse circumstances. But we were propelled, we were enthused, by the grand old sentiment of Theta Delta Chi, which will never perish, and which carries us on through the most adverse circumstances, to conquest.

We have put Lambda Deut back on the map: and we have put a Lambda Deut back on the map which is a Lambda Deut worthy of Theta Delta Chi. And I don't say that in any meaningless term, because Lambda Deut is there not as any charge, as any fraternity, in the University of Toronto: but is there as a charge of Theta Delta Chi, and Theta Delta Chi stands for most in the University of Toronto! (Applause.)

What we have done in re-establishing Lambda Deut is no particular compliment to ourselves. We realize that we have simply been the instruments of the great brotherhood to which we all belong; and the credit, the compliment, is due not to the one or two or three of us who have brought Lambda Deut together, but to the great fraternity, the great brotherhood of which we are all representatives—Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER: We all congratulate the brother, and his charge, and the fraternity, that our brothers on the other side of the border have justly

won the Victory Cup. And he need have no diffidence in this presence to say what he has said in honor of his institution, in honor of his flag, and especially in honor of our fraternity and his charge.

I now read the letters from absent brothers who are interested in this convention.

Pittsburgh, July 6, 1920.

*Brother Toastmaster and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi:*

Through the kindness of Brother Henry G. Wasson, Jr., I am sending you a few lines of greetings, congratulations and good fellowship; and I assure you I am very much disappointed and sorry that I could not be present with you.

One reason particularly that I would have liked to attend this convention, is the acquaintance I might make with the western brothers. It always does me a lot of good, and fills me with encouragement enough to last until the following convention.

I am living in Pittsburgh, and any of the brothers traveling east that would like to spend a few days looking around will find me in the Mellon National Bank Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week. I go out on Saturday to a mountain residence on the top of Laurel Hill near New Florence, sixty-five miles east of Pittsburgh. I stay over the week-end and until Tuesday evening. Now, should any of you brothers stop off, especially the latter part of the week—Thursday or Friday or even Saturday morning before eleven o'clock, I would take you out to a most beautiful section of Pennsylvania. This summer home sleeps a good many people. We have a Theta Delt window, and many Theta Delt brothers have been entertained there. You will be welcomed, and I assure you will feel at home. Brother Hackett and Brother Griffing will tell you of the welcome that awaits you.

With the kindest fraternal greetings for every one of you and yours; and should you come to see me don't leave your wife behind—bring her along with the young ones.

Fraternally yours,

JAMES R. MELLON, II '65.

THE TOASTMASTER: And this telegram from New York:

July 10, 1920.

Theta Delta Chi Banquet, Minneapolis Club, Minneapolis.

Don't I wish I were with you? Heartiest greetings to each of you.

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, I open this formal meeting with the usual formal salutations, greeting the President, the distinguished guests, and the brothers. I presume that is necessary; but at the same time Theta Delta Chi has never made any distinction, and there are no distinguished brothers here tonight, from the beginning of these exercises.

It has been my misfortune not to have had the privilege of attending many of your conventions. Only two. One as an undergraduate more than 40 years ago, and another nearly 20 years ago in Washington, when I had the pleasure and the honor of assisting Brother John Hay to make up his mind to be a boy and a Theta Delt again and to take part in your convention.

Our hearts go back to wander there, and among the dreams of the days that were we find our lost youth again: and those of us the older generation who have attended one convention, I know from my own experience, want more.

The hospitality of Minneapolis, indeed of the Twin Cities, is proverbial; and undoubtedly you have been told, if your thirst for linguistics yet remains, that you are very welcome to comment, jocosely or otherwise, upon the strange union of the classical Greek and of the aboriginal of Longfellow, in the naming of this beautiful city: and that this strange heathenish combination should surpass in growth the name of the smaller twin below the river—the

militant apostle of early Christianity. It would seem that cleanliness is above godliness in this particular.

Undoubtedly many of you brothers have paid your first visit to this north central section of the country; and we hope it has been good to you. And we trust that you have realized that we have got into normal conditions—that we are yet civilized—and that we have tried to make your stay agreeable, so that Minneapolis can be on the map of Theta Delta Chi again. We hope also that you have realized that the twin grips of the heart and the hand have opened the doors to you, and that you have brought the renewed associations to which we all so gladly turn, and have brought a sense of the rather good fellowship that we can always find when Theta Deltas are together.

Fraternal friendship, like a river, rolls its stately waters by,  
Tempest tossed and troubled never, gliding toward eternity.

It is the function of somebody at every formal dinner to announce that the toastmaster is not expected to make a speech: that it is his soul duty to act as an *Avant Courier* for the good things that will follow. Years ago I read in the classics that in the old days there were no speeches at formal banquets—that each visitor raised his glass, gave a sentiment, and drank what he could to his friends, until he could hold no more, and then he would fling the remainder of his wine upon the altar of any god which happened to be handy. That beautiful custom has disappeared, especially since the enforcement of the Volstead act in this section of the country.

Now brothers we are fortunate here tonight in having on our program a brother who is one of the disciples of ancient culture, and yet can illustrate the modern method of responding to a toast; and to the sentiment, "The Fraternity and the New Day," we will have the privilege of response from Brother Guy Stanton Ford. (Applause.)

**BROTHER GUY STANTON FORD:** Brother Toastmaster and Brothers in the Theta Delta Chi: I have been introduced by many distinguished gentlemen; but to my knowledge I have never before been introduced by one who could earn his meals on the strength of his knowledge of Greek, and proclaim himself at the same time in the French language, *avant courier*.

I have been listed here to speak on "The Fraternity and the New Day." So far as I can judge what this fraternity needs at the present time is a longer night time: not a new day.

But brothers, there is a new day—there is a lifted horizon—for those who will but see.

There is not one of us who some time in the last few years has not felt in some way a thrill as he caught some glimpse, some vision, of a larger, truer, better founded brotherhood, reaching not the limits of nations and the borders drawn by political circumstance—but has not seen something of the possibility, something of the necessity, of a brotherhood which reaches deeper than class consciousness—that transcends every material interest, and that makes for itself a basis for a new order.

I shall never forget one experience of my own, as with extreme suddenness I was thrown at Washington into a speaking tour which carried me during the war from one coast to the other. The train left Washington almost at sundown; and as we passed out through the dirty hamlets and distressing mining villages of the Pennsylvania, through the streets filthy with dirt, bordered with houses little better than hovels, I saw in the windows of those humblest of home, the service flag and the Red Cross insignia.

And as I crossed this country from one end to the other, on the plains of New Mexico and of Arizona, I saw those same symbols. And on our return, as the train climbed the highest ridge that separates the distant west from the middle east, far up on the mountain top where the train labored for its breath to get over the ridge, was one single solitary house miles from any other habitation, and in the window of that house was a service flag and the Red Cross insignia.

And I came back to my duties in Washington, amid all the turmoil and the discouragement and the distress of war, with a new vision, of a new country, that I hope will never die in me so long as I live.

To you in other callings and in other relations and under other circumstances, has come I know, a similar uplifting vision. It may seem to you now that the clouds have descended—that the bitter bickerings of partisan politics, the rush of selfish interests, and the return almost of a renewed materialism, have closed the gates once opened, forever. But I bid you be of good courage. Visions do not die. And although we may call men with visions, "Visionaries," when we really get what we want, the men and their visions live, to save us and our generation, and to save future generations, from the things that seem present to us as controlling forces.

They will not control. They must not control. For there has been as I said at the beginning, a vision to every one of us; a something that has gone into our own hearts and lives, that can never be buried, and never stifled. It is a vision of human brotherhood transcending international lines.

Be of good cheer. The signs are yet there, to be read by those who would see. I stand at this moment underneath the gathered flags here of our fraternity and of two sister nations. It is a little thing, a matter of passing moment, that you have seen here, but it has as deep a significance as the standing shoulder to shoulder of Canadian soldiers, British soldiers, French soldiers and American soldiers. It is of as deep significance as the fact that this fraternity, before this narrow nationalism was in evidence above the horizon, has passed beyond the boundaries: and we ourselves are in a sense the heralds of this new day, unconscious of it though we may be; for in the very act by which we established the charges beyond the frontiers, Theta Delta Chi gave some indication, in those more distant days, of the tides that were running in men's minds.

Those tides run today. The waters may seem troubled, and may carry on their surface much scum and drift, much flotsam and jetsam: but beneath the waters run clear and strong, and that new day will see a broader international brotherhood.

Be of good cheer: the day will yet dawn when the brotherhood of men will not only reach beyond class lines, but international lines. And in that day my friends you will see exemplified, as you have understood them I hope in the depths of your hearts, the ideals of this our beloved fraternity. Within the halls of every charge that has been represented here, boys have learned as they were becoming men, to forget themselves in the service of other brothers, and of their fellow-kind: and deeper and more important possibly, in the service of ideals imperishable in themselves, to which these brothers in hours of trial have stood loyal and true.

The new day is coming; be not deceived. Partisanship cannot stop it. Nationalism itself may delay it: but the new fraternalism—the old fraternalism as we know it—will yet rise to shine undimmed; and ideals will triumph over things material and passing. And I believe, and you believe as Theta Deltas, that there can be no sound foundation for the things we call real, unless they are based upon the ideal. Theta Delta Chi has embodied those ideals, and Theta Delta Chi with those ideals can go forward as a brotherhood of Canadians and of nationals of this country, and embody them in larger service and worldwide organization.

There is a place for us in the new day, because my brothers, the men who have gone before us had the visions, and embodied them in the perpetual, in the eternal ideals, that appeal generation after generation to you and become part of the character of gray-headed men.

These things cannot die; and for that reason I see going forward together the ideals of our own fraternity and of humanity, as part and parcel of "THE NEW DAY."

THE TOASTMASTER: The President requests that the following telegrams be read, which were ordered to be forwarded by the convention.

James R. Mellon, Pittsburgh, Pa.

We miss you at convention and sorely. We send our heartiest and warmest expressions of continued affections, and rejoice in your renewed health.  
73RD CONVENTION.

Frank J. Klein, Hollywood, Cal.

From this old home of yours, Theta Delta Chi in convention assembled, sends heartiest greetings to the father of Tau Deuteron.

73RD CONVENTION.

Charles Collard Adams, Cromwell, Conn.

We are sorry not to have you with us. Theta Delta Chi sends its heartiest greetings to our grand old patriarch.

73RD CONVENTION.

THE TOASTMASTER: I think most if not all of us in Theta Delta Chi learned early, that one of our first duties was to seek the truth: to learn facts when we run up against them: to know ourselves; and to know what we are about when we are about it.

And when we left the sheltering arms of our fraternity and our alma mater, we early learned to get on the ground floor if we could—and if there was anything under that, to get there as soon as possible.

I notice your committee are not satisfied with that. They want fundamentals—to get to the middle of things—to get to the center, where they can see all around, and with one's feet on a sure place, then soar into the empyrean. When a man knows what's what, that is about as high as anybody's wit can fly. That is a scope large enough for 'most any man to talk to. So we propose the toast of "Looking at Things From the Center"; and ask for a response from Brother William M. Lalor of Nu Deuteron.

BROTHER WILLIAM M. LALOR: Brother Toastmaster and Brothers: This subject that has been given me this evening is a little foreign to what I anticipated; in fact it is foreign to almost anything I know. If instead of being "On the inside," if it was "Standing on the Outside and Reaching Over," I would feel a whole lot more at home. However, inasmuch as those days are over, we have got to make the best we can of it. In the lines of James Whitcomb Riley:

"It ain't no use to grumble and complain; it's just as cheap and easy to rejoice. . . . Whilst we're wondering who we lent our umbrella to, out pops the sun, and then we're glad we ain't got none."

And so tonight, with our little trials and sorrows, "We're glad we ain't got none!"

We are glad, however, we are here; that we are Theta Delts; and glad that we are with the Theta Delts who have entertained us so wonderfully and royally in these wonderful twin cities.

They tell a little story up here of three of the Tau Deuteron boys. The first good weather they made a little week-end trip, and went some distance up north, and when they had gone 40 or 50 miles they met on the road one of those wonderful-looking old men you see up here in Minnesota—an old gentleman with white hair walking with a staff. And these three chaps, with their thoughtless way, thought they would have a little fun. He looked like one of the old patriarchs, and one of them said to the old man, "Peace be with you, Father Abraham!"

And along came the second one, and said, "May it all go well with you, Father Isaac!" And then came Joe Dasset, and said, "And may the world be always with us, Father Jacob!" With that the old gentleman straightened up, and holding up his staff he looked down on them and said: "Pilgrims, you are mistaken. I am not Father Abraham. Neither am I Isaac. Nor

am I Jacob: but I am the son of Saul in search of my father's asses: and lo and behold I find all three before me." (Laughter.)

I had a very good friend a number of years ago in one of the South American cities by the name of McHurley; and McHurley was telling a little story about a kid in his home town. This lad had got his leg hurt pretty badly; and Sandy grunted a good deal while the doctor was sent for, and when the doctor came Sandy didn't want him to touch his leg for fear it would hurt him. The doctor asked which leg, and gave the leg such a jerk that it well nigh pulled the boy out of bed. And after the doctor had gone the father came in and asked, "Did he hurt you much, Sandy, lad?" And Sandy grinned and said, "Nae so muckle as it might. I was nae sic a fool as to give him my sair leg!" (Laughter.)

Another old friend of mine, Mike Clancy, had been an awful good church member, and he had a little quarrel, some misunderstanding, with the good little father, and he quit the church and everything connected with it. He couldn't see it any more: and as the years went on, nothing his relatives could do could bring him back.

In due course he cashed in. They had him laid out in the parlor, all dressed up. The neighbors had all been in to the wake. Finally Mrs. Casey came in, and looked down at the remains. "Oh Mike" says she, "To see you lying there! Oh, and you were such a good man. And I knew you so well. There was a time when I thought I was going to be Mrs. Clancy. And to think that you lie there now, gone—gone from us forever."

And she turned to Mrs. Clancy and said "And did he die still believing there was no heaven and no hell?"

"Oh God, to think of it. And you was such a good man. And there you lie there now with your swallow tail coat on, and your green and white shirt, all dressed up and no place to go!"

(Laughter.)

THE TOASTMASTER: Many years ago it was my good fortune to live in eastern Maine. Among the distinguished families of that region was one which has a worthy representative here tonight. That distinguished family wrote the songs of the people and helped make their laws. It instructed them from the platform and the stump, enforced and protected their rights; assisted in all good things in civil and public work. And that distinguished family has a distinguished son, one of the beloved brothers of our fraternity, who will tonight tell us of the

"Evenings we knew, happy as this:

Faces we miss, pleasant to see,

Kind hearts and true: peace to their dust,

We sing round this tree!"

BROTHER LEWIS APPLETON BARKER, Z '99: Mr. Toastmaster, and brothers in Theta Delta Chi. It is utterly unnecessary for me to tell you how much and how deeply I appreciate being here in Minneapolis with you tonight. A convention—any convention of this fraternity—is, and ever has been to me the banner event of my year. The ones that I have had the misfortune to miss, and which are, I am happy to say, fewer than the ones that I have attended in twenty-five years, will always be to me a source of great regret. To say that I am sensible of the honor your committee has done me in asking me to address you on this occasion, would be but surplusage on my part.

To you, in particular, Brother Toastmaster, do I render especial thanks for me and mine, for your kindly words of introduction. Your name will ever hold a dear place in my heart, since your own brother once saved my life, when it was in the greatest danger I have ever encountered.

Since receiving the invitation, I have been exceedingly busy with legal matters, and at the time of starting west, had been able to find absolutely no leisure to think of preparing an address of any sort. Fortunately, preparation is not necessary in order to speak to a gathering of Theta Deltas. One has but

to look into the faces of those about him, and words flow in abundance. The trouble, as you may soon sadly feel, is to know when to get through.

So, with this preface, I throw myself upon your mercy. My subject, as printed on the menu, is—"Theta Delta Chi, An Open Book." The sentiment may be approached and treated in two distinct ways. To *you*, and to the world. Our history, the notable deeds performed by individual brothers, the interesting anecdotes of the fraternity *should be* to all of you an open and familiar book. And yet, unless you have carefully consulted ancient SHIELDS, how many of you know that we were the first fraternity to have a flag? It was way back about thirty-eight years ago when—that that flag of Black, White and Blue was flung to the breezes of heaven from the roof of the old Astor House, in New York City. That such an interesting matter of fraternity history may not fade from remembrance, I have written the following lines in commemoration thereof:

#### THE BIRTH OF THE FLAG

On Astor's roof one early morn,  
In drooping folds from staff on high,  
Alert to greet each wooing breeze  
That wafts aloft from friendly trees,  
There hangs alone at classic ease,  
A banner strange athwart the sky.

No country's Arms emblazoned there  
Attract the gazer's wond'ring eye:  
Three magic symbols he beholds,  
And, as it spreads its ample folds,  
Perceives the far flung bunting holds  
The letters—Theta Delta Chi.

To him 'tis but a mystery;  
He little recks of faith so true,  
Of friendship strong, of purpose high,  
Of hearts where love can never die,  
That beat for Theta Delta Chi  
Beneath those folds, Black, White and Blue.

To us alone is it vouchsafed  
To solve the sacred, mystic sign  
That in old Alpha's hallowed days,  
In one grand burst of stars ablaze,  
Sent forth their ever wondrous rays,  
And made sweet friendship seem divine.

Not only do *you*, and *should you*, know these matters of note in the fraternity history, but to the *world*, our actions, our every deed, as a body—as individuals—*should be* and *is*, an open book. But yesterday we spread upon our records, that all the world may read our sentiment, *nay more*, our *dictum*, that intoxicating liquors shall be forever barred from our charge houses. Whatever we may personally think of the wisdom or efficacy of the prohibitory law; whatever we may think as to the way it was hastily enacted, without referendum to the people; still, recognizing it as the law of the land, we are proud to be the first national fraternity to go on record with such legislation.

But recently it was our terrible misfortune to lose from our number at Omicron Deuteron a young man who had already shown by his talents and courage that he was bound to make a valued member of society. Brother Henry E. Maroney, cut off in the flower of his youth, under the most distressing circumstances, by the bullet of a cowardly assassin, circumstances that led to extended accounts in the public press that throw little credit on the ruling powers at Dartmouth, still has, after the most searching investiga-

tions, left a memory unsullied and unsmirched by the surrounding mire; and, in like manner, has the Omicron Deuteron charge come proudly through it all with no blot or stain on her fair escutcheon, but able to say fearlessly to the world: "Our record is, indeed, an open book in this matter."

It has been a book, the chapters of which we may well feel a just pride in. One that is open to all. Filled with its sad, its pathetic, as well as its inspiring incidents. Such is the story of the two brothers, the one wearing the blue, the other, the gray, found by a Theta Delt, after the Battle of Roanoke Island, their hands firmly clasped in death in the undying grip of our holy body. Who can ever forget the end of Ensign Emerich, who, on the U. S. S. *Oncida*, when that ship was sinking in the China Sea, like a revived Casibianca, refused to leave his post, but went down with the doomed ship to the bosom of Silver-footed Thetis?

One of our sweetest memories at Zeta is the tale of the Kentucky guerilla, Brother Clarence Bate, sentenced to be shot, who, when family influence, tears, entreaties—all had, in turn, failed—was reprieved by the Great Emancipator, on the plea of his classmate and Brother Theta Delt, the immortal John Hay.

My Virginia brothers, in whose veins run the blood of those ragged veterans, who, barefoot and starving, made the final stand with Lee, and furnished the finest example of military fortitude and heroism ever shown on the American continent, cannot but feel a tingle of satisfaction at the thought that "Little Phil"—General Philip H. Sheridan, no less—said to Admiral Farragut that the only man he ever personally feared was Brother, General Beverly Tucker, that Beau Sabreur of Stuart's cavalry. And in what can they take greater pride than in the fact that to Brother Tench J. Tilghman were entrusted the most secret archives of the Confederacy, and that their hiding place is today—and ever will be—a secret that time will not unravel?

It is all an open book, of which we cannot be too proud, or in the keeping of which open we cannot be too careful. The last chapter, when more than thirteen hundred of our brothers heard the call, and leaving the office, the desk, the college and the counting room, bared their breasts to the leaden hail with which a peaceful world was deluged by a Teuton autocracy: a number, and I say it in one breath in clarion tones of thunder, that a *world* may note, and in another, almost in whispered tones of hushed reverence, when I think of those who failed to return to us, greater in the average than sent by any other fraternity in the broad continent.

I cannot close without expressing to you my personal thanks for your action in sending to the charges the Omicron petition. It was more particularly for that, that I agreed with Brother Collard Adams to come here, because he could not, owing to the serious illness of his wife. He sits, tonight—our Grand Old Man—awaiting a message, as lover never awaited mistress.

And I am going to send him this message, which will make his old heart leap with joy, make him young again in the thought that the spirit of Friendship that was the cause of our formation, has not been allowed to fade, but exists the same today, and is held forth as the great light for Theta Deltos to follow, even as the Wise Men of old followed the Star of Bethlehem:

#### WE ARE WAITING FOR YOUR COMING, OMICRON

We are waiting for your coming, Omicron;  
 We are watching for you through the rising dawn;  
 We have heard your plaintive cry,  
 And we answer in reply—  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

Long we missed you from your orbit, Omicron;  
 While your star, in shrouded blackness, all forlorn,  
 Failed to show its kindly light,  
 And the darkness of the night  
 Hid the form of our fair sister, Omicron.

You have been a long time absent, Omicron;  
 We have grieved that of one jewel we've been shorn:  
     And we hail the coming days  
     That shall once more see your rays;  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

We appreciate your feeling, Omicron;  
 As, without the fold, you watch us, marching on:  
     Never heed whate'er befall you,  
     For we shortly will recall you:  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

You've seen charges re-established, Omicron;  
 Nu, Epsilon and Theta Deuteron:  
     And believe, we deeply feel  
     Every note of your appeal;  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

You were of our first and dearest, Omicron;  
 You passed through with us the struggles of the morn  
     And though others have succeeded,  
     Your sweet company we've needed;  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

So we hasten on to meet you, Omicron;  
 Many years from out our circle you've been gone:  
     And the wanderer we lack  
     We are glad to welcome back;  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

With the sound of mighty music, Omicron;  
 Like the blast of some enchanted bugle horn,  
     Just athwart the coming day  
     We discern your distant ray;  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

May God bless your new revival, Omicron;  
 May your glories be but greater when reborn:  
     We will ever stand beside you,  
     To protect and love and guide you;  
 We are waiting for your coming, Omicron.

May the action of the individual charges bring to this dear old man, even greater joy. And now, my brothers, as this greatest of all conventions draws near to a close, as we part many of us to meet a year hence; some of us never to meet again, while I still gaze into your faces, let me ask you to join me—not in the Parting Song—which always leaves me sad and sorrowful, but in the following toast, written many years ago at a convention banquet which I left too early to make use of at that time:

Hail, Theta Delts from every clime,  
 Come here from sea to sea:  
     Who'll fill his glass  
     While moments pass,  
 And drink a toast with me?

Drink a toast that all may join in,  
 Drink a toast that none will shun;  
     That in each heart,  
     Just ere we part,  
 Is, of all toasts, THE ONE.

## THE SHIELD

For while one presents, "Our Mothers,"  
 And another says, "Our Wives,"  
     While we all cheer  
     Our country dear,  
 And will throughout our lives;

While our sweethearts have their moment,  
 And each college has its due,  
     Let one and all  
     Rise at my call—  
 The Black, the White and Blue.

For of all things that are sweetest,  
 Firmest fixed in every breast;  
     That is nearest,  
     Ever dearest,  
 Always far above the rest;

That we thought of when we gathered,  
 That we cling to when we close,  
     That we cherish  
     Ne'er to perish,  
 Like the fragrance of a rose;

Toast we now our hearts' great token,  
 Let our prayers ascend on high,  
     As with our love  
     We raise above  
 OLD THETA DELTA CHI.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brother Maddox, E '04, will respond to the toast, "Next to the Reading Matter; or anything of that kind."

BROTHER WILLIAM A. MADDOX: I don't know whether many of you have had the experience of having the lightning strike you out of a clear sky. I am standing here utterly without any preparation for the high honor of a substitute for Brother Tombo.

I wonder whether all of you know dear old Rudie Tombo, and how much men like that mean to undergraduates. I had the high honor to be the first person I believe to appear before a Theta Delta Chi convention as a petitioner. It was Rudie Tombo who responded, setting forth some of our ideals. It was Tombo who in visiting William and Mary, smiled at our simplicity, but looked beyond those things and saw the earnestness of a bunch of men who really wanted to be Theta Deltas. Contrary to charges in the last SHIELD, some of the charges did in '61 march almost in a body to the war, just as some of our charges during the past war. William and Mary to my certain knowledge continued holding its meetings for almost two months after the Civil War began. I read the minutes of those meetings with a great deal of inspiration. Those men just as you were before you entered the service of recent years, were inspired with the service of their country, and were already inspired by the high idealism of Theta Delta Chi. How after the war, when a group of those men came back and faced the conditions under which the south—which by the way was far worse in many respects than that of France and Germany—unwilling to build up William and Mary as an institution, unwilling to sacrifice high ideals, those men surrendered voluntarily the charge. And one of those men came to the New York convention and with tears in his eyes said, "Brothers, we are unable to maintain the charge of Theta Delta Chi at William and Mary as it should be: and we will surrender it until such time as a new set of men can take up the charge and carry it on." At the conclusion of my halting talk this same dear Brother Mellon arose and in his

enthusiasm gave me the first grip of Theta Delta Chi I ever had; and I instinctively responded to it.

I will always remember that instinctive response that came to Brother Mellon; and he said, "Dear brother, if you succeed you shall have the finest Theta Delta Chi flag the country can afford." And when we succeeded I wrote him a note and in a very indirect way drew his attention to it, and he sent me a blank order for a fine Theta Delta Chi flag, that ever since has graced the charge room of our charge.

Another thing that I associate with Rudie Tombo, is his real idealism of service. We stand of course for friendship, and the idealism involved in our motto, but we stand also for that motto that may be put, "He serves best who serves most, and serves always."

THE TOASTMASTER: We knew the committee on program was fortunate: and we congratulate ourselves that William and Mary is again represented in Theta Delta Chi. It was my privilege while in Washington to serve on a committee which investigated the reinstatement of the old charge. I went down there, and I know my opinion was that the traditions and high ideals of the old days of Virginia would be restored and represented when the old charge got on its feet again: and Theta Delta Chi ought to participate in the old glory of William and Mary.

We will now ask a word from the three brothers who have been newly elected to the Grand Lodge. We congratulate them; and we would all like to have a word from them. Brother Joseph Dasset, TA '21, Secretary of the Grand Lodge.

BROTHER JOSEPH DASSETT: Brothers, I don't know what you have done for me today. I have worked—I have worked hard, and I never had in mind anything like you have given me today. But I shall try to be worthy of it. I shall do my best; and I hope that my work will show.

THE TOASTMASTER: I think we can assure Brother Dasset that we are confident of it; or he would not be there.

THE TOASTMASTER: We would like to have a word from Brother Franklin C. Fry, Ψ '21, Treasurer of the Grand Lodge.

BROTHER FRY: About three minutes ago I asked Joe (Bro. Dasset) whether we would be asked to say anything tonight: and I heaved a sigh of relief when he told me that we would not; but I find that the joke is on me.

You older men do not realize how hard it is for some of us younger ones to speak before men who have demonstrated that they are such remarkable speakers: but for us younger fellows there is still one salvation: brevity and simplicity.

Only twice in my life have I been utterly deprived of the power of speech, since I let out my first whoop. One of these occasions was when I was initiated into this fraternity, which needless to say I shall never forget. And the other was when this honor was given me this afternoon. I thought immediately that the honor was given more to Psi charge than to me, because I was sure that personally I could have done nothing to deserve it. And it occurred to me at that moment, that the last member of the Grand Lodge who has been privileged to have it, was Brother M. H. Nellis, who sits here beside me, and who was Secretary of the Grand Lodge in 1906.

I can assure you brothers, that good old Psi up on the top of the cold hill in Clinton, will feel anew the warmth of the grip of Theta Delta Chi.

We are proud to have given to the Grand Lodge two presidents: "Fate" Bachman, and A. G. Benedict, who is still our adviser, our brother, and one of our best friends.

I can assure you brothers, that Psi is very thankful today for what you have seen fit to give to her: and in the future as in the past we shall have one idea and one alone, and that is to be worthy of the ideals of Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER: The brother has spoken nobly. But we want to assure him there is no relief for the Treasurer of the Grand Lodge.

**THE TOASTMASTER:** At every convention of the Grand Lodge, at every banquet, the center of our interest, the center of our attention, must be the fraternity, the Grand Lodge, and its President.

The toast, "A Message From the Grand Lodge," will be responded to by our President.

**THE PRESIDENT:** Brother Toastmaster and Brothers: I don't know, Brothers, exactly how to approach this subject tonight. I should pause here before we go any further, and record the appreciation of the last Grand Lodge, and I am sure of all the delegates to the convention, the appreciation of the noble work that has been done by the local committees, and by Tau Deuteron, in their wonderful handling of the convention.

I have been to many conventions; I have participated in the management of some; and I say to you without any reservation, that I have yet to see one run off in better shape than this one we are just concluding tonight.

And to Brother Webster, and Brothers Thomas and Morse, and all the other brothers, and the undergraduates of Tau Deuteron, and the ladies who so kindly assisted them, I want to voice the thanks of the membership of the entire fraternity. They have set a pace that it will be very difficult for us to keep up. And this convention has not only been an inspiration to the Grand Lodge and to the delegates here; but when the proceedings have been reported and reprinted in *THE SHIELD*, and when the delegates go back to their charges and the visitors to their homes, it will be an inspiration to the members of the fraternity whenever and wherever they are gathered.

We have seen Theta Delta Chi come out of a year of hardship, a year of extreme problems and conditions in almost every charge. And the delegates have come here and have worked hard and diligently in the convention, and are going back to their charges I know, fired again with zeal for the fraternity in its every aspect.

Theta Delta Chi must stand for the solid things of life. Our ideals set out in our constitution—the thoughts, the words, the deeds of our founders—are such as to make us necessarily do our very best to keep up the traditions that have gone before. And I am convinced that we will do so. I am convinced that the spirit of co-operation, the spirit of service, is that which does animate the members in whatever they do; and I am convinced that we are making that our motto: co-operation and service—as I have spoken to the charges many times—first, to the members in the charge; second, to each other; and last but greatest of all, the services to the members of the fraternity as a whole.

Theta Delta Chi is a great institution—an international institution, wonderful in all its aspects. And all that I can say to you tonight is that in concluding a year's service and in starting another, I believe in Theta Delta Chi; I believe in its usefulness; I believe in the fineness of its spirit; and I am positive that from this convention the delegates and the visitors will go home filled with that fine spirit that we want to make the very life of our fraternity.

**THE TOASTMASTER:** Brothers, in accordance with the beautiful custom of our fraternity, let us all rise and drink to the greatest and last charge—containing our bravest and our best—**OMEGA!**

This was done; and the banquet came to an end with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

## Memorial Address at the Commemoration Service

FRANCIS L. PALMER, MA '85

In the old days, when Greek was a required study in most of our colleges, many of the older members of our fraternity with some hesitation made their way through the noble funeral oration which Thucydides puts in the mouth of Pericles at the close of the first year of the Peloponnesian War. In that address, Pericles did not attempt to name the heroes who had fallen, or recount their virtues. Rather he chose to speak of the ideals of Athens, of those principles which had made her great, for which they were now contending, and for which many had already laid down their lives.

It is fitting then, that as we modern Greeks come together once a year, we should remind ourselves of the ideals of our beloved fraternity and commemorate all whom the past years have taken from our number to the Omega. No list of names of departed brothers will be read, but instead, as I speak, there will come to you the names and faces of different ones whom you in your several charges have known and loved, and whose work among us is ended.

Some whom you will recall were old in service and had made for themselves honorable places in the world. Others were in the middle years, and not a few were just entering upon what they hoped would be the road to achievement and success. These all, as we recall them, young or old, we commemorate with affection and gratitude. May whatever in them was good and true and strong be perpetuated in the larger life of immortality.

One name only I will pronounce, that of Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69, honored President for two years of our Grand Lodge, editor for many years of *THE SHIELD* and of our memorial history. How many of us knew him, loved him, and honored him for his ardent loyalty, his wise counsel, his noble integrity!

As today in this commemoration service we pay our tribute of gratitude and honor to our founders and to all who have helped to perpetuate and extend and strengthen our honorable fraternity, we cannot fail to realize that the future depends largely on our younger brethren, and upon those who in the years to come shall receive the shield and weapon, and be called upon to defend the eternal principles sacred to every true member of Theta Delta Chi.

The influence of this service should help us better to appreciate the divine character of our fellowship as members of this great Brotherhood. May Friendship and Loyalty be to us not words inscribed upon our aegis or recorded in our archives, but principles claiming and receiving the unfailing allegiance of our daily lives. So may the blessing of the Eternal God of Love and Truth rest upon us and upon all our brethren, whether in this life or in the life beyond this, through all the ages.

## Committees Convention

- General Chairman, George B. Webster, T<sup>Δ</sup> '02.  
 Hotel Accommodations, John H. Morse, H '97.  
 Printing and Publicity, Maurice E. Salisbury, T<sup>Δ</sup> '08.  
 Entertainment, James Vaughan, O<sup>Δ</sup> '05.  
 Finance, Harris E. Leach, T<sup>Δ</sup> '94.  
 Memorial Service, James Davies, Λ '00.  
 Registration, Willis R. Salisbury, T<sup>Δ</sup> '10.  
 Banquet, Philip R. Thomas, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '98.  
 Charge Luncheons, Harold A. Whittaker, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '06.  
 Smoker, C. Nauman McCloud, T<sup>Δ</sup> '01.  
 Photograph, W. D. Armitage, T<sup>Δ</sup> '13.

## The Delegates

- B—E. C. Ryan, '94; F. P. Hodgkinson, '21; Pickens Johnson, '23.  
 B<sup>Δ</sup>—H. V. Ellis, '21; G. Swanson, '21; C. C. Crawford, '20.  
 Γ<sup>Δ</sup>—Norman Hackett, '98; K. Favorite, '20; F. M. Thompson, '21.  
 Δ<sup>Δ</sup>—L. W. Buck, '13; S. B. Brown, '21; F. W. Forgy, '21.  
 E—A. W. O'Keefe, '13; R. P. Wallace, '20; J. G. Pollard, '23.  
 Z—L. A. Barker, '99; J. A. Cheseboro, '21; S. L. Rowley, '23.  
 Z<sup>Δ</sup>—J. J. Keary, '14; F. McGillis, '21; C. H. Sihler, '14.  
 H—J. H. Morse, '98; N. W. Haines, '21; H. Pendexter, Jr., '21.  
 H<sup>Δ</sup>—L. Sprague, '17; R. S. Driver, '19; J. K. Lilly, '19.  
 Θ<sup>Δ</sup>—L. G. Schlimgen, '21; L. B. Barker, '21.  
 Ι<sup>Δ</sup>—L. B. Woodward, '13; R. B. Cole, '21; H. G. Wasson, '21.  
 K—J. McLean, '16; C. S. Thompson, '21; E. F. Kimball, '21.  
 K<sup>Δ</sup>—W. W. Day, '10; H. J. Schluter, '21; F. I. Tourtelot, '21.  
 Λ<sup>Δ</sup>—M. Thomas, '17; J. McF. McEachern, '23; M. P. McLeod, '23.  
 Μ<sup>Δ</sup>—F. L. Palmer, '85; R. B. Tyler, '21; L. W. Keeler, '21.  
 N—J. M. Nalle, '19; A. H. Michie, '21; T. J. Michie, Jr., '21.  
 N<sup>Δ</sup>—W. M. Lalor, '04; E. W. Burgess, '21; T. H. Asbury, '23.  
 Ξ—G. Persern, '20; D. A. Trayser, '20.  
 Ξ<sup>Δ</sup>—W. S. Kauffman, '20; F. S. Wiman, '20; P. E. French, '17.  
 O<sup>Δ</sup>—E. D. Salisbury, '18; G. B. Harris, '21; A. C. Frost, '21.  
 Π<sup>Δ</sup>—W. H. Dickie, '13; H. Golder, '21; R. Fuentes, '23.  
 Ρ<sup>Δ</sup>—F. Burghard, '15; J. H. Lange, '22; E. J. MacMannis, '22.  
 Σ<sup>Δ</sup>—W. B. Wilson, '94; R. L. Rewey, '21; K. C. Miller, '21.  
 T<sup>Δ</sup>—E. J. Miller, '17; D. W. Decarle, '20; J. W. Dasset, '21.  
 Φ—E. D. White, '20; M. M. Smith, '21; S. B. Hays, '21.  
 Φ<sup>Δ</sup>—J. C. Goeller, '19; G. Temple, '20; W. M. Solly, '21.  
 X—W. F. Love, '01; D. White, '19; J. M. O'Reilly, '21.  
 X<sup>Δ</sup>—Detlow Marthinson, '18; R. L. Geist, '23; R. B. Lake, '22.  
 Ψ—M. H. Nellis, '06; F. C. Fry, '21; W. T. Howland, '22.  
 Central Graduate Association—Guy C. Pierce, K '96.  
 Western Pennsylvania Graduate Association—None.

- Philadelphia Graduate Association—None.  
 Northwestern Graduate Association—None.  
 Southern California Graduate Association—James B. Irsfield,  
 TA '05.  
 California Graduate Association—G. H. Stoddard, ΔΔ '08.  
 Washington Graduate Association—A. N. Miller, B '16.  
 Central New York Graduate Association—None.  
 New England Graduate Association—L. A. Barker, Z '99.

## The Complete Registration

- B—Otto Kueffner, '78; Edw. C. Ryan, '94; Robert M. Adams, '12; Franz W. Wood, '19; Allison U. Miller, '16; Harris E. Wilder, '21; Francis P. Hodgkinson, '21; Edw. C. Ryan, Jr., '22; Lawrence Platt, '23; total, 9.  
 BΔ—Fred C. Fenton, '14; J. P. Eves, '16; John A. Day, '17; Ray S. Paul, '18; Wm. H. Ewerds, '20; Chas. C. Crawford, '20; H. V. Ellis, '21; A. L. Mabon, '21; Geo. E. Rath, '21; D. H. Swanson, '21; Burr C. Boston, '22; W. T. Minerman, '22; John W. Pritchard, '22; total, 13.  
 ΓΔ—Edw. L. Gedney, '94; Norman Hackett, '98; Philip R. Thomas, '99; Elmer N. Whyte, '05; Arthur F. Thurman, '06; Allen J. Furlow, '16; Willard A. Stevenson, '17; Wm. P. Favorite, '20; Frederick M. Thompson, '21; total, 9.  
 ΔΔ—Frank H. Buck, '07; Geo. H. Stoddard, '08; Leonard W. Buck, '13; Stanford B. Brown, '21; Fred W. Forgy, '21; Thomas J. Edwards, '22; total, 6.  
 E—Wm. A. Maddox, '04; Robert P. Wallace, '20; J. G. Pollard, Jr., '23; total, 3.  
 EΔ—Frederic Carter, '90.  
 Z—Geo. C. Tanner, '57; Fred A. Arnold, '97; Lewis A. Barker, '99; Wm. H. Lynn, '10; J. Alden Chesebro, '22; Stanton L. Rowley, '22; total, 6.  
 ZΔ—C. H. Sihler, '20; Frank McGillis, '22; total, 2.  
 H—Frederick C. Stevens, '81; John H. Morse, '97; Willard M. Cook, '20; Norman W. Haines, '21; Hugh Pendexter, Jr., '21; total, 5.  
 HΔ—John K. Lilly, '19.  
 ΘΔ—Lincoln B. Barker, '21; Lucian Schlingen, '21; total, 2.  
 ΙΔ—Cyrus P. Brown, Jr., '13; Lawrence B. Woodard, '13; Edw. C. Brown, '19; Richard B. Cole, '21; Henry G. Wasson, Jr., '21; total, 5.  
 K—Frederic W. Wilder, '86; Guy C. Pierce, '96; Allen F. McLane, '11; Elbert T. Kimball, '21; Cameron S. Thompson, '21; total, 5.  
 KΔ—Edw. F. J. Lindberg, '09; Irving A. I. Lindberg, '10; Warren W. Day, '10; Robert J. Jordan, '11; Ben H. McCleery, '12; Joel W. Greene, '18; Harold Schluter, '21; F. I. Tourtelot, '21; Donal V. Jordan, '22; L. G. Schick, '22; total, 10.  
 Λ—James Davies, '00.  
 ΛΔ—A. Miller Thomas, '16; John M. McEachera, '23; M. P. McLeod, '23; total, 3.  
 ΜΔ—Francis L. Palmer, '85; James L. Chamberlain, '89; Wm. F. Johns, '12; Wallace R. Montague, Jr., '20; Robert B. Tyler, '19; Lansing H. Keeler, '21; total, 6.  
 Ν—Theo. J. Michie, Jr., '21; A. Hewson Michie, '22; total, 2.  
 ΝΔ—Wm. McC. Lalor, '04; Eugene W. Burgess, '21; T. Henry Asbury, '23; total, 3.  
 Ξ—Gerald H. Bersom, '19; Donald A. Trayser, '21; total, 2.  
 ΞΔ—Walter L. Kauffman, '17; Robert W. Bender, '19; Philip Eugene French, '20; James C. Philips, '20; Fred S. Winian, '20; total, 5.

- 0<sup>Δ</sup>—Edw. J. Brown, '74; James A. Vaughan, '05; Paul D. Webster, '14; Maurice O. Hastings, '14; Emmett D. Salisbury, '18; Owen C. Frost, '21; Wm. Hayt Marsden, '21; Samuel W. Plumb, Jr., '21; Geo. B. Harris, Jr., '21; total, 9.
- Π<sup>Δ</sup>—Wm. H. Dickie, '13; Herbert L. Golder, '21; Robert Fuentes, '23; total, 3.
- P<sup>Δ</sup>—Jack Lange, '22; Edw. J. McMannis, '22; total, 2.
- Σ<sup>Δ</sup>—Guy S. Ford, '95; John F. Wilson, '96; Earl C. Tillotson, '97; Frank E. Compton, '98; Christian R. Kayser, '06; Harold A. Whittaker, '06; H. Lee Post, '09; James A. Johnson, '09; Randolph G. Marshall, '09; Christian J. Otjen, '14; Albert J. Walker, '14; Karl J. Berg, '19; James M. Rathbun, '19; Robert L. Rewey, '20; Arthur C. Sprinkmann, '20; Karl Miller, '21; John McKay, '21; total, 17.
- T<sup>Δ</sup>—Henry S. Morris, '91; Wm. I. Gray, '92; Chas. T. Moffett, '92; Ralph P. Felton, '94; Harris E. Leach, '94; Romeyn W. Wentworth, '94; Frederick E. Cobb, '95; James B. Moffett, '95; Soren P. Rees, '95; James F. Stevens, '95; George S. Todd, '95; Max A. Lehman, '98; Harry S. Swenson, '98; Frederick E. Andrews, '00; Percy J. Lawrence, '00; Jay N. Pike, '00; Charles F. Lane, '01; Nauman McCloud, '01; Robert F. McKesson, '01; Geo. B. Webster, '01; Claude D. Kimball, '03; Frank N. Edmonds, '04; Fred T. Williams, '14; James B. Irsfield, '05; Hugh E. Leach, '05; Helon E. Leach, '06; Erle D. Luce, '06; Albert S. Newcomb, '06; Alvin G. Hermann, '07; Maurice E. Salisbury, '08; Wm. J. Sheldon, '08; Lynn G. Varco, '08; Justus Ohage, Jr., '09; Lafayette French, '10; Willis R. Salisbury, '10; Guy Laybourne, '11; Glenn W. Carpenter, '12; Asa J. Hunter, '12; Wellesley D. Armatage, '13; John E. Butler, '13; Manley Dale, '13; Howard Quinlan, '13; Kenneth Salisbury, '13; Henry Brantjen, '14; Matthew D. Crawford, '14; Carl I. Snyder, '14; Asa A. Eldridge, '15; Eugene T. Eldridge, '15; Wm. I. Carpenter, Jr., '16; Claude J. Ehrenberg, '16; Gordon E. Merrill, '16; Walter L. Varco, '16; Alloys F. Branton, '17; Paul S. Gillespie, '17; Karl M. Hauser, '17; Victor P. Hauser, '17; Carl S. Lagerquist, '17; Emil J. Miller, Jr., '17; Philip W. Smith, '17; Dana B. Babcock, '18; Frederic A. Campbell, '18; F. Field Eldridge, '18; Amadeus F. Wolter, '18; James J. Barrett, '19; Allan G. Greenman, '19; Morris Jones, '19; Raymond E. Parker, '19; Donald de Carle, '20; Glenn S. Ferrell, '20; George Morse, '20; George Norman Bruce, '21; Joseph Dasset, '21; Frank Finch, '21; J. Harry McKay, '21; W. Baume Eldridge, '22; J. Rollin Youngquist, '22; W. T. Mareck, '22; Merton E. Harrison, '00; Vincent J. Egan, '23; R. I. Stockwell, '23; Welles A. Gray, '23; Kenneth T. Martin, '23; Albert Kueffner, '23; Harvey Klosterman, '23; John E. Foster, '24; John A. Ballard, '23; Andrew Bakkenson, '23; total, 87.
- Φ—E. Donald White, '20; Seward B. Hays, '21; Marquis M. Smith, '21; total, 3.
- Φ<sup>Δ</sup>—John C. Goeller, Jr., '19; Wm. M. Solly, '20; Henry F. Temple, '20; total, 3.
- X—Earl A. Uebel, '21; James M. O'Reilly, '21; Horton L. White, '22; total, 3.
- X<sup>Δ</sup>—Dethon M. Marthinson, '16; Russell B. Lake, '19; Paul B. Pew, '20; R. L. Guist, '21; total, 4.
- Ψ—Merwyn H. Nellis, '06; Earl R. Lewis, '14; Franklin C. Fry, '21; W. Terry Howland, '22; total, 4.
- Total Registration—234.

THE BUSINESS SESSIONS

The Business Sessions

First Session



Delta Chi was presented by Brother Norman Hackett, and in succession, reports of the Secretary of the Grand Lodge, Editor of THE SHIELD, President of the Founders' Corporation, Custodian of Archives and other officers were presented and referred to proper committees.



75<sup>th</sup> Annual Convention  
OAX (Minneapolis) July 29-30-1920.

## The Business Sessions

First Session



Delta Chi was presented by Brother Norman Hackett, and in succession, reports of the Secretary of the Grand Lodge, Editor of THE SHIELD, President of the Founders' Corporation, Custodian of Archives and other officers were presented and referred to proper committees.

The Convention listened to addresses by Brothers Edward J. Brown, OΔ '74, Charles T. Moffett, TΔ '92, and Frederic H. Wilder, K '86.

The Convention voted to hear delegates from the Pyramid Club, at Union College, and these addressed the Convention at 4:30 P. M. in behalf of their petition. After some discussion the meeting was closed in due form at 5 P. M.

### Third Session

The third session was opened at 10:30 A. M., July 9, the roll call showing a quorum present. A telegram from Arthur W. Pierce, K '82, was read and greeted with applause. The report of the Standing Committee on New Legislation with reference to amendments of By-Laws and additions thereto, was presented and discussed.

The reports of the Graduate Secretary and Treasurer of the Grand Lodge were presented, read and referred to the proper committees.

In view of the exchange situation, a resolution was adopted that on Canadian remittances to the Grand Lodge, exchange should be charged as a general expense of the Grand Lodge and not assessed to the Canadian Charges.

The reports of the committees on the secretary's report and the Graduate Treasurer's report were received and approved. The session was closed formally at 12:15 P. M.

### Fourth Session

The fourth session was opened at 12:15 P. M. in due form. Most of the session was taken up with a discussion of proposed amendments to the By-Laws and with the report of the Committee on Petitions, following which there was considerable discussion from the floor.

The report of the committee on the report of the Custodian of Archives was read and adopted, as was that of the committee on the report of THE SHIELD Editor.

The following committee was elected from the floor as a committee to report nominations for the next Grand Lodge:

Lewis A. Barker, Z '99; Norman Hackett, ΓΔ '98; Merwyn H. Nellis, Ψ '06; Alan M. Thomas, ΛΔ '16; F. G. Hodgkinson, B '21; Cameron S. Thompson, K '21; Robert B. Tyler, MΔ '21; R. L. Rewey, ΣΔ '20.

The meeting was closed in due form at 3:37 and the brothers adjourned to the Church of the Redeemer, where the Commemoration Services in memory of our departed brothers were held.

### Fifth Session

The fifth session was opened in due form at 9:30 A. M., July 10, the roll call showing a quorum present. The morning was occupied with reports of committees on officers' reports. It was voted that

the name of the National Club be changed to the Theta Delta Chi Club.

Brother Arnold, the Graduate Treasurer, addressed the Convention on the work of the Founders' Corporation.

Delegates from the Cuheco Club, at Pennsylvania State College, were admitted during the morning. This Club had announced its intention of petitioning for a charter in Theta Delta Chi during the coming year.

The report of the Theta Delta Chi Press was read and accepted. The session was closed in due form at 12:30 P. M.

### Sixth Session

The meeting was opened at 2:15 P. M. and after certain more intimate reports had been heard and disposed of, the fraternity took up the matter of liquor control and adopted the following resolution:

RESOLVED: That this Convention of Theta Delta Chi commit itself to the recommendation of the President that liquor in any form shall be debarred from all charge houses and meeting places of Theta Delta Chi and that this resolution be strictly enforced by the proper charge officers.

Telegrams of congratulations were sent to Brothers Frank D. Kline,  $\Pi\Delta$  '68, James R. Mellon,  $\Pi\Delta$  '65, Charles Collard Adams,  $O\Delta$  '59. President Buck called Brother Compton to the chair at 3:15 P. M. and Brother Lewis A. Barker,  $Z$  '99, presented the report of the Nominating Committee, recommending that the Convention elect the following officers:

President, Frank H. Buck,  $\Delta\Delta$  '07; Secretary, Joseph W. Dasset,  $T\Delta$  21; Treasurer, Franklin P. Fry,  $\Psi$  '21; Graduate Secretary, David F. Taber, Jr.,  $B$  '15; Graduate Treasurer, Fred A. Arnold,  $Z$  '97.

The report was unanimously accepted and the secretary instructed to cast one ballot for the officers named thereon. A vote of thanks was given by the Convention to the officers of the last Grand Lodge in appreciation of the services given and after the installation of the newly elected officers, it was moved, seconded and carried that the Convention give the Alumni brothers of Minnesota a rising vote of thanks for their splendid spirit and preparation for the Convention.

The Convention adjourned sine die at 4 P. M.

## David F. Taber, Graduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge

Brother David F. Taber, who at the last convention was elected to the office of Graduate Secretary, is a Beta man, class of 1915. He prepared at the Boys' High School, Brooklyn and Tome School, entering Cornell in the fall of 1911. He was very active in undergraduate affairs, playing on both the freshman and varsity football and baseball teams. He served on large numbers of committees and was president of his Junior Class. He graduated from the College of Law in 1916, and came to Chicago, entering the office of Isham, Lincoln & Beale, Counsellors at Law.

During the period of the war he enlisted in the Royal Flying Corps and in the late part of 1917, he went overseas as a lieutenant, seeing considerable active service. Returning to Chicago again, he became affiliated with Isham, Lincoln & Beale, and in 1919 was elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Central Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi. He takes a very active interest in all fraternal affairs and undoubtedly will fulfill the duties of his office very creditably.

## Joseph William Dasset, Undergraduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge

When Tau Deuteron in 1913 initiated the first Dasset, Myron, she did not realize that she was getting two good workers for Theta Delta Chi. Myron was, and is, an all year 'round Theta; and kid brother Joe was consequently ripe and ready for Tau Deut picking when he entered college in the fall of '17. Myron was being decorated for valor in France while Joe trained in America for the call that never came.

Little Joe was born April 6, 1900, in Minneapolis, and had the usual American boy schooling in the University city, graduating from West High School. He has lived Theta Delta Chi through his college course and enthused those about him to the extent that his name and the fraternity are synonymous both at home and on the campus. Fortunate indeed for Tau Deut that he is taking a pre-medic course and will be close to the charge for three years to come.

He attended the Victory Convention with Brother Alloys Branton and they were there imbued with the great idea of inviting the Grand Lodge to hold a convention in Minneapolis. It took just such boys as these to put their idea over on the staid alumni of the Twin Cities. They furthered their scheme by attending the installation of Beta Deuteron and came back so sure that we could get the convention by hard work that they inspired the same conviction in the hearts of us all. The Minneapolis convention is a monument to



David F. Taber, B '15  
Graduate Secretary of Grand Lodge



Franklin W. Fry,  $\Psi$  '21  
Undergraduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge

their perseverance; and the election of Joe as Secretary of the Grand Lodge a fitting tribute to his work and personality.

W. R. SALESBURY, TA '10.

## Franklin W. Fry, Undergraduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge

To those of the brothers who have not had the pleasure of meeting him, let us introduce Franklin W. Fry, Ψ '21, our newly elected undergraduate treasurer of the Fiftieth Grand Lodge. Keep your seats, gentlemen, and you need not remove your hats; Frank is very genial, unconventional, and quite democratic.

The accompanying likeness is good, but it doesn't tell the whole story. The high forehead is indicative of intellect and the frank and open countenance bespeak his honesty, but his jovial breezy nature, his good-heartedness and his loyalty are known by the eager testimony of his friends, not from the impartial accuracy of the camera.

He was born on August 30, 1900, in the town of Bethlehem, Pa. His father is a Lutheran minister. Is it any wonder that, having grown up in such home surroundings, and coming from a town about whose name such associations cling, we should have intuitively selected him for a post where integrity and honesty are absolutely essential?

Of his youth not much is known. It is understood that his early years were passed under the confining influences of the public school, and that he successfully evaded the inroads of mumps, measles, and music lessons.

His first appearance in public was when he came to College Hill as a sub-freshman in May, 1917. As usual, Psi was on the jump for promising material for next fall's delegation, and Frank was promptly nabbed, and added to the fold.

Frank always has been and still is, deeply interested in everything that concerns the fraternity. He has always been a close student of our fraternity history, and is considered an authority on that subject. His influence on his associates is strong and abiding, and he is gifted alike in saying a word of inspiration to a discouraged, homesick freshman, and in laying a restraining hand on the shoulder of an over impetuous sophomore. His wisdom and judgment are recognized not only among his brothers, but his voice has been heard upon occasion in the councils of faculty committees.

Of scholarship honors, he has had not a few. At present, he heads the Chauncey S. Truax Greek Scholarship, and is the most likely candidate for the Locke Fellowship, which provides for a year of postgraduate study, either in this country or abroad. While this must not be considered in any sense a chapel announcement, we understand that it is tacitly admitted by his classmates that he is to be their valedictorian in 1921. As a matter of fact we are so certain

of the outcome that we should consider it no imposition had he sat for this photograph displaying a Phi Beta Kappa key which he is bound to win.

Frank is a talker, too. When you have heard him you will know what we mean. Occasionally, he has unkindly been accused of having "a line," by those jealous of his abilities. According to all available statistics, Frank articulates two words, where the average chap accomplishes one. But rapid as they are, Frank's words are never empty. Hamilton's opponents in debating this past year discovered this ability to their sorrow, for Frank outguessed and out-talked them at every turn.

Finally we risk a guess that if you ever meet him, you won't forget him in a hurry for he is genial, direct and forceful, yet kindly and sympathetic withal and in Psi he has the reputation of a good sport and a good fellow.

LELAND H. RICE, Ψ '21.

## Some Convention Side Lights

BY LEONARD W. BUCK, ΔΔ '13

The Big Ship of older days reappeared under the guidance of one Hipp Jordan. This I am able to prove conclusively, as I caught it sailing into a "back door" with my movie camera.

In the excitement of the preparation for convention, Willis Salisbury, TΔ '10, noticed that his badge was missing. As he had just changed his shirt and sent the soiled one to the laundry, he went charging down there and demanded his badge. The laundry man made a search, found the badge, and Willis went to his office rejoicing. The next scent is several hours later. A friend comes into Willis' office and producing a Theta Delt badge asks if it is his. Examination shows it is, and inquiry determines it to have been picked up by the friend on the sidewalk. Examination of the pin rescued from the laundry shows Maurice E. Salisbury, TΔ '08, to be the name on the back.

Moral: All Theta Delt should use the same laundry!

One of the expansionist brothers while talking in favor of about twenty more charges made this remark to me: "I travel about this country a great deal and very rarely do I meet a Theta Delt. This shows me that we could very well stand more charges."

Now without getting into a discussion of the merits or demerits of expansion, I want to say that I don't travel very much, but when I do I always meet Theta Delt, and I think it is the brother's own fault if he doesn't. I am willing to challenge any brother to a contest in meeting Theta Delt while traveling, number met per day of traveling to be the basis of the contest—that is, number met without going out of one's way to make special calls, and excluding old friends. (This puts Norm out of it, for he already knows them all.) Here is the record of my last trip, exclusive, of course, of convention:

On the train east met Raine Bennett, HΔ '15, whom I knew before.

In Chicago met the following brothers in the course of business and discovered they were Theta Delt: N. S. Lawrence, B '04; C. A. Duntley, B '14; R. R. Caskey, ΣΔ '04. Of course, besides these I looked up my old Theta Delt friends in Chicago, but they wouldn't count in a contest. None of these mentioned was introduced to me by another brother as a Theta Delt.

In the lobby of the Auditorium Hotel I met J. G. Stradling, Φ '00, because we were both wearing Theta Delt hat-bands. (Cf. SHIELD, Vol. XXXVI, No. 4, p. 349.)

Then on the train home I met Brother Frank Winter, Η '80, whom I had never met before.

Last week I went up to the Bohemian Club. There I spied a Theta Delt pin and introduced myself to Brother E. B. Partridge, Ξ '99.

I feel that if the brother who rarely meets a Theta Delt would keep his eyes open and ask a few questions when he meets a college man he might not feel so lonesome in his travels.

## What I Thought of Convention

BY GUY C. PIERCE, K '96

The two best conventions I ever attended, were at San Francisco and Minneapolis, both virgin territories for the big conclave. I wish we could find other virgin territory where a local organization can be big enough and strong enough to handle our constantly growing family.

The reaction from the 73rd Convention at Minneapolis, is especially gratifying. It was so at San Francisco. Theta Delt who hadn't had intimate touch with the fraternity for years, came again to renew mutual joys. Convention trotters such as I, will always miss Ned Griffing, Bob Emerson, Frank Dodd, Dan Dougherty and the many other old faithfuls who mean so much to all of us.

Just because these wheel horses were absent, much of the debate and the initiative fell to the younger men. It must be admitted that this was unusual and a mighty gratifying occurrence. Not that we don't like Bob Emerson's opinion, nor the wonderful enunciation of Dan Dougherty, or the cold logic of Frank Dodd, but we did get at Minneapolis more undergraduate delegates on their feet than I have ever seen before at any convention. They can fight for their own beliefs if they have the chance and they certainly had it.

Never before have I seen so much important legislation and executive action taken as was taken in those three days at Minneapolis. The sessions were short, crisp and to the point. The president's report was a big document but an especially fine one. Brother Buck had been a good student. The committee handling it, headed by ex-president Frank Compton, did their work splendidly, and whereas many of us expected the debate on suggestions contained in it to last fully one long session, the whole thing was disposed of in less than thirty minutes.

Too much cannot be said for the splendid brain work, the team work and the executive perfection of the Convention Committee and the Minneapolis Theta Delt. No function was too great to attempt. The dinner-dance at the Minneapolis Automobile Club some fourteen miles south of Minneapolis, was the prettiest fraternity party I have ever seen.

Norman Hackett's lecture, illustrated by stereoptican, will become a convention tradition. It is a splendid undertaking. Norm in

my opinion was the life of the convention, if life with us can be confined to one man. The new songs generously distributed at all the functions, were a splendid innovation. Lew Barker had written several splendid ones, but we must pay tribute to the "female of our species" because Mrs. Carl Schmidt had written several humdingers. The one called "Convention" and sung to the tune of "Katy," was irresistible.

It is my hope that we may find other new soil for our next convention. Miller Thomas suggested that it was possible that Toronto would bid us welcome in 1921. I think Toronto deserves it and if they tackle it they can swing it. Frankly I don't believe in going either to Toronto or Montreal, if the criticism can be levelled at this fraternity that we are going across the border because of its potential wetness. If Toronto by that time is still a dry spot, I would like to see us go, but I would dislike intensely to have other Greeks level the same criticism at Theta Delta Chi that was levelled at another Greek organization which recently had its convention in Cuba. Without seeming to be too much of an exponent of total dryness, it does seem to me that we have never seemed to suffer, nor did we in Minneapolis, because of the parched condition of the country.

Conventions of this fraternity are for good-fellowship and for the transaction of business. In no place and at no time should it be necessary for any member of this fraternity to resort to artificial help to enable him to get enthusiastic.

## My Impressions of Convention

BY LEW BARKER, Z '99

It is with rare pleasure that I respond to your request to write a few lines, summing up my impression of the recent convention at Minneapolis. In one sense, I am peculiarly fitted to do so, as, since the passing beyond of dear Clay Holmes, I think I may safely say that I have attended more conventions than any living brother, and more than any alive or dead, save Clay. Fifteen out of twenty-three in twenty-five years.

This one was, in many ways, the most remarkable, as well as the most enjoyable I have ever witnessed. The spirit of the great west was in the welcome and in the entertainment, and should go far in showing to the eastern brothers, when they have fears on the subject of entering western universities, that they, at least, have nothing to fear there as to *fraternity spirit*. The intimate contact, too, of many of the western men, attending a convention for the first time, with a large body of eastern brothers, should not only make them realize as never before the breadth and scope of the fraternity, and instil in them the desire to never miss another convention, but should convince them that in re-granting the charter to a charge like

Omicron, they are making no mistake, and that it is the *recognition* of such *spirit* as that of *Collard Adams* and his associates that makes this great fraternity what it is.

Never before has there been a convention on a scale approaching this in the matter of entertainment. There was—not a *banquet*—there were *three*. Not a *luncheon*—but for me at least, *five* luncheons.

The ball I was obliged to forego, tired nature demanding that on one night, at least, out of four, I get more than three hours' sleep. It was, all round, a wonderful performance, and too much thanks and credit cannot be given to Brothers George Webster, Phil Thomas, John Morse, etc. Norman Hackett, too, should come in for his full share of the praise, for the general success, to which his happy plan of new songs, under his efficient leadership, greatly added.

Yet, if such were to be the general practice, we should simply have to have at least *one day more*. There *must* be at least *one* evening for committee hearings. Otherwise, as in this case, the boys will have to miss part of the convention sessions, which is bad. And a man who tries to take in the social events, and sessions, and serves on three committees, as I did, will, *as I did*, lose his voice for ten days, and be absolutely good for nothing for a week.

I would suggest that the convention open, as on a Wednesday afternoon at two P. M. Have the president's report read and referred to a committee, petitions and all matters requiring reference to committees received and referred. Have your committees sit from seven to twelve, *or even two*, that night. Then, reports can be made on Thursday, and any new matters, or matters overlooked, can be referred to committees on Thursday, and heard Thursday night, to be ready for report on Friday.

Then give Friday night and Saturday night to entertainment—Thursday night, too, if it please you. This will never trouble anyone, as I doubt if any future convention committee ever attempts to equal this one in entertainment. If they do, I bet they fail. As most of the boys get to convention the night *before* it opens, this will only necessitate their reaching there a few hours earlier, only *one* extra session, and practically *no* increased expense.

To the Minneapolis Convention, I address the following:

Oh, what shall we say of the hours but just passed,  
 Those too golden minutes we joyously spend,—  
 Blessed moments so gay,  
 Crowded into a day,—  
 In sweet memory to linger from now to the end?

Oh, what *can* we say, save that others will fail,—  
 Yes, although they live on throughout all of eternity,—  
 To e'er know the treat  
 That we find when we meet  
 'Neath the Black, White and Blue of the dear old fraternity.

## Still More Traditions

That Delta Theta Chi is rich in tradition was known when the Traditions Banquet was planned by the Founders' Corporation. It is doubtful, however, whether anyone had any conception of the number of these traditions, nor the great diversity of their character until an attempt was made to gather them all together for this banquet. The story of many of these traditions was reprinted in *THE SHIELD* for April, and that printing has inspired others to tell their stories.

From among his many and interesting fraternity reminiscences, Brother William F. Love, X '03, has offered the following:

In 1903 Brother F. W. Drake, X '05, had invited a young lady from the southern part of the city of Rochester to attend a party at the X House. He had called there often and on one occasion previous to the dance he was asked if one of the X boys would invite a young lady who was visiting the family next door.

He brought an escort on the appointed evening and when they went to call for the visitor, a fine old gentleman sitting in the rear part of the house asked that the boys come in to see him. He was Brother Philip O. Yawger, Xi '59, long confined to an invalid's chair and in some strange way not known to Rochester Thetas. His joy was great as he gave the grip and talked a little to the boys.

Brother Yawger passed into Omega sometime during that night, smiling, happy and peaceful. Chi Charge attended his funeral a few days later; *THE SHIELD* for 1903 tells more fully the story of that strange chance meeting and the shock of the morning's news.

Brother C. W. Curtis, B '87, has written a very interesting letter in which he calls attention to the fact that two of his three children are Theta Delts, and the only reason the third is not is because they never rushed her. He is, therefore, a close rival of W. W. Curtis, Z '82. He hints at several traditions, and his letter is reprinted in the hope that the missing details may be supplied by some brother familiar with the facts.

June 14, 1920.

Theta Delta Chi Press,  
3705 Walnut St.,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

*Dear Brothers:*

There are one or two "traditions" that I wish some of you would look up as they are rather vague in my memory, going back some thirty-five years or more.

One is that Brother Echeverria reported that somewhere in the deep interior of the pyramid of Cheops our mystic letters are engraved. I may be mistaken but possibly it was Brother Paine who once reported this.

Another is that the aluminum cap on the top of the Washington Monument likewise has these symbols.

A third is not really a tradition, as I heard Brother Quesada himself tell the story. It goes back to Cuban revolution days and Brother Quesada was somewhere in the remote corner of Florida preparing an expedition to which the U. S. Federal authorities were not invited. He turned to hear his name called and saw a man advancing toward him only to find that instead of a man with a warrant it was some Theta Delt who had hunted him up in that out of the way place to give him the grip.

Two more stories that certainly deserve preservation among our choicest traditions come from Brother L. G. Powers, K '72, in a letter from Washington to Brother Carl Schmid, who was chairman of the traditions banquet.

Many pressing cares prevented me from responding to your request of February 6 concerning fraternity traditions. But after reading the pages of the April SHIELD, the spirit moves me to send you a few items that may be of more than passing interest to others of the fraternity as they are to me.

I had joined the fraternity at Tufts College in the autumn of 1868. In the month of February, 1870, I was one of the two undergraduate delegates from Kappa charge to attend the 1870 Convention at the Astor House in New York City. I met for the first time a number of life-long friends on that occasion, but the incident of the Convention which made the strongest impression upon my young mind relates to Brother Tench F. Tilghman, Δ '55. His home had been in the South and in the Civil War he had cast his fortunes with the lost cause. He had been a confidant and assistant to President Jefferson Davis of the Confederacy. At the Convention of 1870, we were told the story of Tilghman's visit to the Convention of 1867 and of the spirit of that meeting which knew no bond and no thought but that of the tie which binds. He took a prominent part in that convention, though suffering from the disease which caused his death shortly after this meeting with his old brothers of Theta Delta Chi.

The story of the part which Tilghman played in the '67 convention was told in the 1870 convention and that was joined with the statement that the death of Tilghman and the fortunes of the Civil War had left Tilghman's widow in straightened circumstances. The small number of brothers present raised a purse for her, the amount as I recall it was something over \$1,300. The unanimity and spirit which accompanied this giving made an impression upon me which lasts until now. It made me feel as nothing else could that in Theta Delta Chi, there is nothing sectional but only the broadest of nationalism (even internationalism) and that rising above nationalism is the spirit of true fraternalism whose only measure is the service of helpfulness which can be rendered.

Among the brothers in Theta Delta Chi whom I met after moving to Washington in 1899 was Rudolph Alpheus King, Ξ '62. He belonged to one of the wealthiest families of the eastern shore of Maryland, a family which cast its lot with the lost cause of the South. Rudolph at one time was a Major in the Confederate army. In college days and all his life he was a jolly, rollicking fellow, full of the spirit of fraternalism and goodfellowship and before the war was a prime favorite of the Theta Deltas whose homes were in or near Washington. For some time during the war King was a prisoner in one of the military prisons of Washington. He was thus a prisoner on one occasion when the Theta Deltas were going to have a banquet and a royal good time. All were Union men who were planning to meet and celebrate but all wanted Rudolph and through John Hay, one of their number and private secretary of President Lincoln, the president was asked to permit King to attend the banquet. The request was granted and Lincoln in writing ordered the prison authorities to release King on his own recognizance to attend the banquet of Theta Delta Chi. I have the incidents from King. Can any modern Greek-letter fraternity cite any incident that better illustrates the spirit of old Damon and Pythias of the long ago? Can any narrate any story that better illustrates the spirit of fraternalism reaching across the chasm of war and strife?

Touched as I had been by the spirit of generous nationalism and fraternalism of the 1870 Convention with its kindly assistance to Mrs. Tilghman, I was early and late an advocate of reviving old Southern chapters of Theta Delta Chi and broadly extending our fraternity to the West and South.

I became an active supporter to the movement to revive the charge at William and Mary. My voice was the only one raised in the Washington Alumni Association in behalf of revival. With the opposition of that Association and certain charges who were influenced by their alumni in Washington, the effort for revival was blocked. I secured the appointment of a visiting delegation and was one of the delegation. The fundamental objection was that at the time the college was no true college and was nothing but a normal school, I succeeded in inducing the whole committee to accept a report prepared by myself and Brother Macon Coleman recommending the revival of the old charge. That settled the question which had begun with the action of Brother James Hamilton and others.

Hoping that these late reminiscences may not be so late that they are worthless but that the incident of the 1870 Convention may be brought before the minds of the younger generation as the spirit of true fraternalism, I am  
Yours in the bonds of Theta Delta Chi.

L. G. POWERS, K '72.

### His Wondrous Day

A message from a group of boys,  
A thousand miles away,  
Has brought an old man added joys—  
For him a wondrous day.

As he nears the Mighty Master,  
Once more hope begins to dawn;  
And his heartbeats move the faster  
With the news of Omicron.

Renewed courage has been lent him;  
Just one word more does he pray;  
One more such as you have sent him,  
For a still more wondrous day.

Lest too late we know we faltered,  
That we lingered on the way,  
Show our spirit has not altered;  
Grant his boon while yet we may.

LEW BARKER, Z '99.

## CURRENT EVENTS

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### An Open Letter to Convention

BROTHERS OF THETA DELTA CHI IN CONVENTION ASSEMBLED,

*Greeting:*

On this, the anniversary of my birth in 1836 and of my graduation 1859, I address you *in absentia*.

On Friday last all that was mortal of Brother Webster Rogers Walkley, O '60, was committed to Mother Earth. Owing to a cold north east rain, I was unable to go eight miles and then back to be present at the obsequies of my last surviving intimate college and fraternal friend. *Requiescat in pace*. Four years ago I pronounced the oration of Brother Henry Bascom Brown, my Omicron twin of '59. Brother Brown resided but eight miles east, and Brother Walkley spent his summers in Durham, eight miles south, and for the last few years had continually resided there, the place of his nativity. As Brother Walkley since 1894 had been a trustee of the college, he and Brother Brown and I were able to meet each year on the campus, and during the summer months we were often in each other's company at the home of one and then of another.

Brother Walkley was at my wedding in this house on October 3, 1860, and Brother Brown was here at my golden wedding in 1910.

And now I am, indeed, bereft. The very few other Omicrons are not in the habit of attending Commencement, and I have not missed one in thirty-two years. In fact very few of those who were in college with me from 1855 to 1859 remain to greet each other if all were gathered at one time. You young brothers look to the future. I face the setting sun. I can recall the faces once familiar and never to be forgotten, but "lost a while."

Brothers, shall Omicron be re-incarnated in the persons of thirty-five Gamma Psi petitioners? Shall I be permitted in the few years at most that may be vouchsafed to me to mingle on the Wesleyan campus, not three miles distant from my home since 1887, with rejuvenated Omicrons? Shall I be privileged to arrange that at my burial young Omicron brothers shall bear my remains from this house to that last resting place. I plead that this boon be granted me. Will you grant it?

Entering today on my 85th year I am not as chipper as was Chauncey M. Depew at Chicago. I was, however, previous to last January. But soon after addressing Gamma Psi and making the acquaintance of Professor and Brother Henry Bass Hall, MA '10, I had the grip. And it did grip me. It kept me in bed and in the house, but did not prevent me dictating an announcement which went

to all the charges that the Omicron stork was hovering over the Wesleyan campus. Then you read me, and you saw me in the February SHIELD. I was able to send a wireless telephone February 21 to the Founders' Corporation Banquet, fully reported in the April SHIELD. And I was able to put together certain responses, a letter from President Shanklin, two "Studies in Esse" and I sent out this symposium per alios. What did you think of it?

On April 15 the grip again sent me to bed and for three weeks and many later weeks held me firmly. All this time I was praying for a different style of grip, and my prayer was answered on June 5. In the midst of a pouring rain I made my first appearance for months in Middletown and then only to the railroad station. There I was greeted by Brother Hall who gave me the right kind of a grip. He and several Gamma Psi's in a large touring car were waiting for me. At 1:15 Brother Lewis Appleton Barker, Z '99, arrived from Boston, and such a grip as he gave me was most refreshing. Then at 1:36 the New York train arrived and Brother Norman Honore Hackett, Gamma (Psi) Deuteron '98, with a rotund, ruddy, sunny face, recognized me and as though he had always known me he almost took my breath away with such a grip. Brothers, you cannot realize how an old boy like me became a youth in an instant.

Well, we all dined at Arrigoni, and as I am quite deaf, I could not hear the queries which these two, visiting Middletown for the first time, put to Brother Hall and the Gamma Psi boys. In due time we paid our respects to President Shanklin, and I observed how closely these quizzers quizzed President Shanklin. We then adjourned to Gamma Psi headquarters where Brothers Barker and Hackett put all Gamma Psis on a gruel iron. And we rode in the rain all about the college properties and they brought me to my door, and they continued ten miles to Berlin railroad station where they bade each other au revoir, Barker going to the Hub and Hackett to the Metropolis. In this journey from Wesleyan campus to Berlin, Brother Thomas Macdonough Russell, Jr., IΔ '23, accompanied by the President of Gamma Psi, acted as scouts for the major party. Later Brother William R. Webster, B '90, found Gamma Psi, got posted and satisfied.

Brothers, those grips hold me fast, and as I am unable by reason of my infirmity of age and the heat of summer, to appear in person before you, I request that Brothers Barker and Hackett will give you the grip for me—and will truthfully state the merits of the petition of Gamma Psi.

Saturday was Alumni Day, and whom should I meet but Brother William E. Morgan, O '60, and his wife. I had met Brother Morgan but once since 1860. It was a "Grand and Glorious Feeling." In 1871 he went with his bride to Nebraska and was postmaster and editor many years. In 1915 he went to Washington where his two sons were prominent newspaper correspondents, and on July 12, 1919, his 84th birthday, he became a doorkeeper in the U. S. Senate. I am his senior by only 20 days.

Yesterday was Commencement Day, and Governor Coolidge and the President of George Washington University received degrees, and Mu Deuteron and Chi Deuteron ought to sit up and take notice.

Then came Alumni luncheon. And who should show up at table two, but Brother Charles Rich Green Vinal, O '61. Oh! What a Grand and Glorious Feeling!!! We were the three oldest grads present, all Civil War veterans. Three Theta Delta Chi, a majority of the living members of Omicron. We heard Governor Coolidge and we shook hands with the distinguished candidate. I paid my respects to President Collier and spoke to him of Chi Deuteron. Think of it, brothers!!! Over 60 years ago I attended a Commencement of his institution when it was Columbian University, for I am a Washington City boy.

In the Eternal Bonds of Theta Delta Chi,

CHARLES COLLARD ADAMS, O '59.

Cromwell, Conn., June 22, 1920.

## Old Omicron

Lines read by Brother Lew Barker, when Brother Collard Adams was thrown on the screen at the smoker, St. Paul, July 8, 1920.

Eighty-four swings of the pendulum  
 Our brother has carefully counted:  
 Eighty-four rungs of the ladder of life  
 He's slowly and toilsomely mounted.  
 And now, at the eve of the climbing,  
 His heart is still back with the morn;  
 And he begs ere the climbing be finished,  
 Ye revive his beloved Omicron.

Through years that seem now passing moments,  
 All his love and affection remains:  
 As his loyalty never has faltered,  
 So his heart Theta Delt still enchains.  
 And now in the eve of his being,  
 He would rest as he did at its dawn—  
 At the close as 'twas at the beginning—  
 In the arms of the old Omicron.

## Southern California Grads Turn Out to Honor Prexy Buck

There was a sound of mirth and melody by night. Sung by many lusty voices, "Theta Delta Chi Shall Be Our Anthem," "Sister Stars Are Beaming," and other inspiring airs set the echoes ringing. It was fortissimo music and audible blocks away, above the din of the Los Angeles streetcars, which are known far and wide as the noisiest in the world. Homeward bound ranchers, mystified as to what the heck Theta Delta Chi might be, halted their flivvers to listen.

The date was Saturday evening, May 1; the place, the Blue Room of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, and the occasion, the banquet tendered by the Southern California Graduate Association to President Frank H. Buck of the Grand Lodge.

The event was one of the most notable in the history of the Southern California organization. It followed a winter full of unprecedented Theta Delt activity, during which attendance at the weekly luncheons set a new record, while the association itself passed the fifty mark in its list of members in good standing.

The program was purely informal. Frank B. Belcher, president of the association, presided and made a felicitous preliminary address. Then in succession he called for remarks from the following: Seward A. Simons, former President of the Grand Lodge; Frank J. Kline, Capt. Robt. L. Tebbitt, former president of the Los Angeles organization; James B. Irsfeld, E. W. Bartlett and Frank I. Wheat.

Each of these brothers spoke briefly, some humorously, but all earnestly, proclaiming sound Theta Delt doctrines.

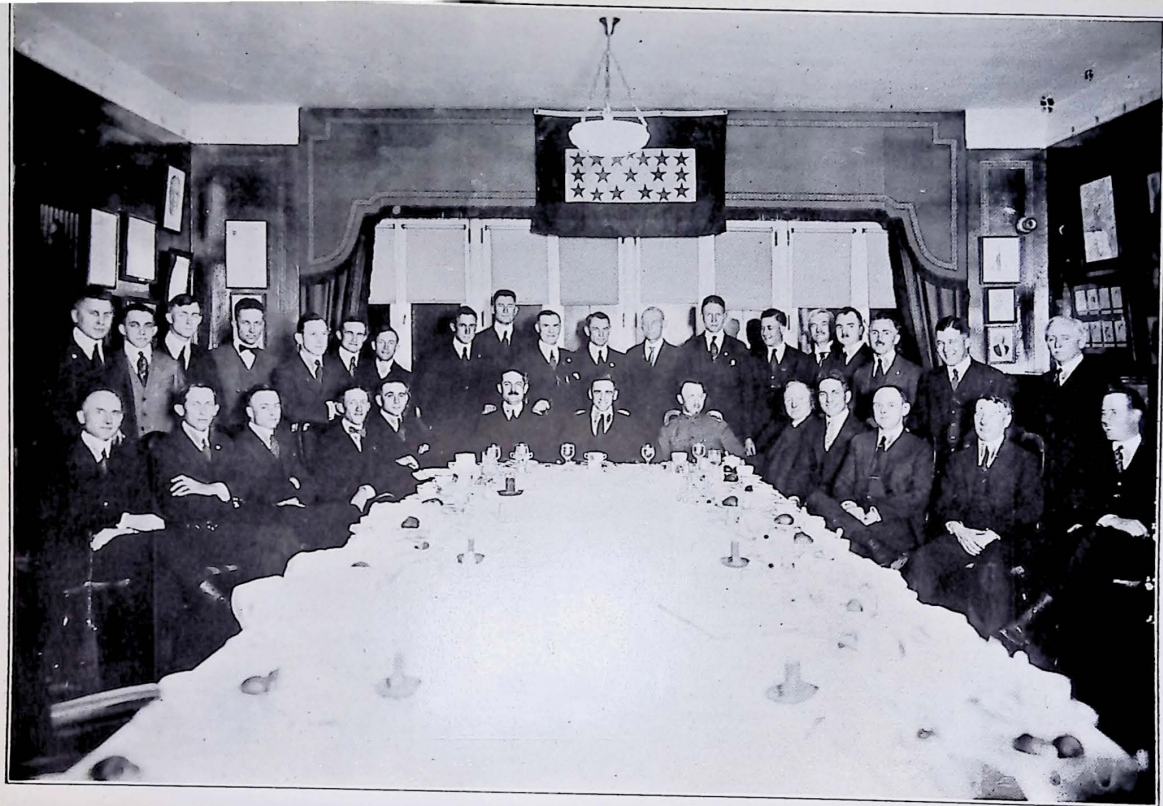
Captain Tebbitt, who was one of the first Los Angeles physicians to join the Medical Corps when Uncle Sam and the Kaiser disagreed, and who has looked after the health of soldiers in various camps for three years, came from Monterey, 300 or 400 miles distant, especially to attend the banquet, and shared the honors of the evening with Brother Buck.

Frank J. Kline is just as zealous a Theta Delt now as he was in the '60s, when he brought Clay W. Holmes into the fraternity and with him proceeded to organize Phi charge and start it on its long, prosperous career. He was introduced as the father of Tau Deuteron.

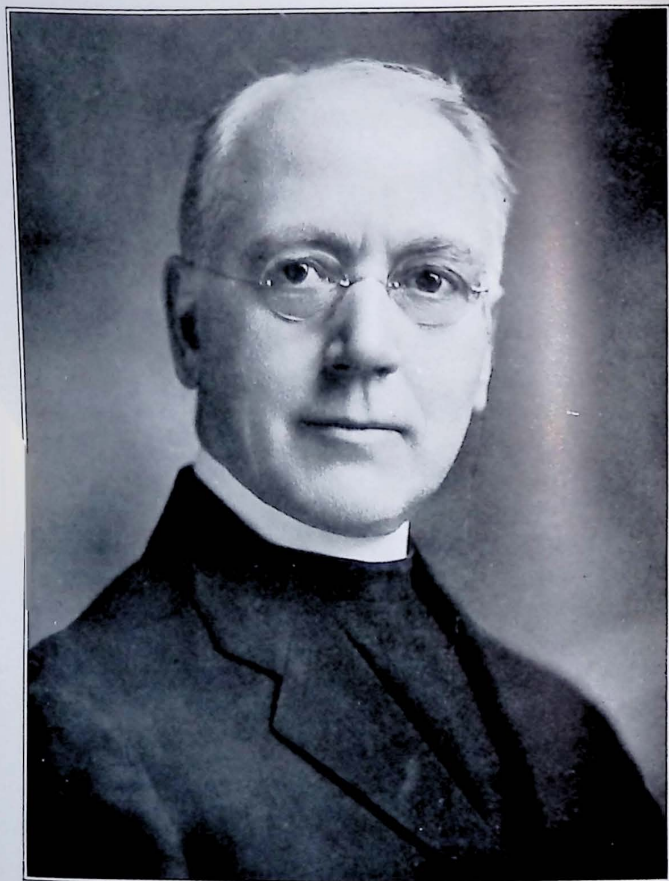
Brother Irsfeld, who with Earl Huntley had been named delegate to the Minneapolis convention, was told to bring back from the Grand Lodge the charter which for some time the Southern Californians have been seeking. Hints were given him that he had better not come back without the document. Later, President Buck dissipated Jim's worry, intimating that if his own influence counted there would be no trouble about the charter.

Brother Wheat's speech was a gem.

Enthusiastic and prolonged cheers were given President Buck, who was presented as the chief speaker. He did not have to be



Dinner of Southern California Graduate Association in Honor of President Buck



David Lincoln Ferris,  $\Xi$  '88

introduced, for all California Theta Delts know and honor him. Tersely, ably and fully he laid before the brothers the data he gathered during his winter tour of the charges of the United States and Canada. Brother Buck's address was highly informative and interesting, and he made timely and important recommendations for the good of the fraternity generally, all of which were later embodied in his report to the convention.

The speechmaking concluded, the boys, old and young, sat about the tables and talked Theta Delta Chi affairs until nearly midnight, finally dispersing after another song.

Those present were:

Frank H. Buck, ΔΔ '07; Robert L. Tebbitt, ΤΔ '04; Frank B. Belcher, ΗΔ '13; Frank J. Kline, Π '68; J. B. Irsfeld, ΤΔ '06; Earl W. Huntley, ΤΔ '07; C. A. Kelley, ΜΔ '95; Elbert B. Griffith, ΦΔ '16; Samuel H. Keller, ΦΔ '14; Alex W. Davis, ΗΔ '14; E. W. Bartlett, Η '80; J. H. Joyce, Ζ '06; Frank I. Wheat, Α '87; E. G. Adams, ΜΔ '86; T. G. Richards, ΔΔ '20; A. P. Bacon, ΗΔ '19; Fay L. Wright, ΗΔ '19; Seward A. Simons, Β '79; Harry E. Reed; ΗΔ '10; J. R. Davis, ΗΔ '15; H. B. Heyn, ΣΔ '15; Roy L. French, ΣΔ '15; J. A. Robertson, ΗΔ '09; Claude A. Wayne, ΔΔ '07; O. W. Bryant, ΔΔ '06; Chas. L. Reynolds, ΔΔ '13; Francis Moulton, ΔΔ '13; Julian Adams, ΔΔ '05; Howard T. Wayne, ΔΔ '04; H. M. Jones, ΗΔ '17; Howard S. Reid, ΗΔ '13; Geo. A. Anderson, ΚΔ '20; Geo. B. Hodgkin, ΔΔ '16; T. B. Crane, ΔΔ '05.

The attendance would have been larger, only the Hoover-Johnson presidential primary campaign virtually closed on the banquet night, and all the political experts and spellbinders were engaged in a mighty struggle to roll up votes for one or the other of the candidates. James McLachlan, Ψ '78, was especially active and addressed many Hoover rallies. And Los Angeles County gave a Hoover majority!

E. W. BARTLETT, Η '86.

## Theta Delta Chi's Latest Bishop-Elect From Xi Charge

David Lincoln Ferris, Ξ '88, rector of Christ Church, Rochester, N. Y., for the past eight years, has been elected Suffragan Bishop of the Diocese of Western New York, of which Diocese the Right Reverend Charles Henry Brent, D.D., formerly the Senior Chaplain of the American Expeditionary Forces on the staff of General Pershing, is the Diocesan Bishop. Brother Ferris' consecration to the Episcopate will probably take place early in the fall, as soon as the requisite number of "consents" is received from the Bishops and Standing Committees of the sixty-eight Dioceses and twenty-two Missionary Districts of the Episcopal Church in the United States of America.

Bishop-elect Ferris' record of service in the Ministry of the Episcopal Church is an honorable one, showing a steady rise to the top, with splendid, constructive work all through his twenty-seven years as a Missionary, Senior Curate, Associate Rector and Rector. Looking back from the present, Brother Ferris has since 1912 been Rector of Christ Church, Rochester, N. Y.; from 1900 until 1912 he was Associate Rector of Calvary Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.; from 1896 until 1900 he was Senior Curate of Saint John's Church, Stamford, Conn.; and from the day of his ordination to the diaconate in 1893 until 1896 he was Missionary in charge of Saint Matthew's Church, Horseheads, N. Y. Brother Ferris was graduated from the Berkely Divinity School with the degree of Bachelor in Divinity in 1893 and was ordained to the diaconate by the Rt. Rev. Frederick Dan Huntington, Bishop of Central New York that year and to the Priesthood by the same Bishop a year later.

Brother Ferris was married to Miss Mary Eversley Stuart in 1893 at Norwalk, Conn.; and has one son, Eversley Stuart Ferris, *Æ*, '23.

Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., was the scene of David Lincoln Ferris' college days and initiation into the mysteries of Theta Delta Chi. Brother Ferris was an active member of Xi Charge from the date of his initiation in 1884 until his graduation from Hobart College with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1888 being president of the charge during his junior and senior years—1887-1888. Brother Ferris' interest in Theta Delta Chi is shown long after graduation by the fact that he was vice-president of the Pittsburgh Graduate Association while he was resident in Pittsburgh, and he is now an actively interested member of the Xi Charge Alumni, as well as a Trustee of Hobart College since 1913.

Bishop-elect Ferris is prominent in Western New York Diocesan affairs, being a member of the Standing Committee—the ecclesiastical authority of a Diocese while the Bishop is away, also exercising consultative powers under the Bishops' jurisdiction; twice he has been elected clerical deputy to the triennial General Convention of the Episcopal Church, in 1916 and in 1919. He has had privately printed a *Commentary on Saint Mark* in 1909.

Brother Ferris is a very prominent member of the Masonic bodies, being a member of Frank R. Lawrence Lodge 797 A. F. A. M., Rochester; Ionic Chapter, Doric Council, Monroe Commandery, Rochester Consistory, Damascus Shrine and the Supreme Council—thirty-third Degree. He is a member of the Empire State Society; the Sons of the American Revolution, and various clubs, church, college and fraternity alumni associations.

At the Racine Conference for Church Workers both in 1918 and 1920, Brother Ferris was a lecturer in the Study of Holy Scripture, and in Rochester he is the conductor of a very successful Bible study class in his own Parish.

To add a little of the human touch to all this autobiographical matter one of the humble brothers in Xi charge who is also a clergy-

man of the Episcopal Church lets it be said with all due regard for the dignity becoming a Bishop-elect of the Church of God, that Brother "Dave" Ferris is a "regular fellow" and as loyal and devoted a brother in Theta Delta Chi as he knows. Great honor and just recognition have come to Brother Ferris, but the Episcopal Church has honored itself in choosing David Lincoln Ferris for high office in the administration of its affairs, and every Theta Delt who reads this account and later hears of the consecration of Brother Ferris to be a Bishop in the Church of God may well be proud of our distinguished yet humble brother from the class of 1888 at Xi charge.

Brother Ferris will be the fourth brother from Xi charge to receive election to the Episcopate in the Episcopal Church in the United States of America.

### Theta Delta Chi in the Episcopate of the Episcopal Church

There is almost sufficient material for another article upon this subject, there having been six Theta Delt elects to the high office of Bishop in the Episcopal Church, four from Xi and two from Epsilon.

The six Theta Delt elects thus honored are:

1. John Henry Ducachet Wingfield, E '53; First Missionary Bishop of Northern California, consecrated December 2, 1874, entered the Omega, July 27, 1898.

2. Alfred Magill Randolph, E '55; Assistant Bishop of Virginia, October 21, 1883, became first Bishop of Southern Virginia 1892; entered the Omega, April 6, 1918.

3. Mahlon Norris Gilbert, E '70; First Bishop Co-adjutor of Minnesota, consecrated October 17, 1886; entered the Omega, March 2, 1900.

4. Cameron Mann, E '70; Missionary Bishop of North Dakota, 1901-1913. Missionary Bishop of Southern Florida, 1913, D.D., S.T.D.

5. Harry Tunis Moore, E '99; Bishop Co-adjutor of Dallas, Tex., 1917. S.T.D.

6. David Lincoln Ferris, E '88; Bishop-Suffragen-elect of Western New York, elected May 27, 1920.

### Philly Grads Hold Annual Meeting

On Monday, April 19, the annual business meeting of the Philadelphia Graduate Association was held at the Arcadia Café. After the reports of the retiring officers were read and accepted particular expression of appreciation was made to Brother McKelvey, retiring President, for his energetic and constructive leadership of the association in this period so critical to all fraternity enterprise.

Brother Everett Bacon, XA '09, was unanimously elected president for the ensuing year, and the association congratulated itself

on having one so well qualified for the position. Brother E. B. Twit-meyer, Φ '96, was reelected vice-president and Brothers R. B. Hutt, ΦΔ '09, and J. C. Twinam, ΦΔ '19, were elected secretary and treasurer, respectively.

Plans were discussed for the coming year and the problems of a meeting place and the most suitable meeting dates were given particular attention. It was definitely decided to continue the Friday luncheons at the Arcadia Café. It was also decided to continue the policy of subscribing to a bond of the Founders' Corporation each year in the name of the president of the association.

## Will Ye Give Him a Stone

Closing lines of Brother Lew Barker, in the debate on the petition of Gamma Psi, to revive the Omicron charge, at Minneapolis, July 9, 1920.

There's an old man who nears the December of life,  
 But who dreams of its rosier dawn,  
 As through eighty odd years of its toil and its strife  
 Shine the mem'ries of old Omicron.  
 Each year at your portals he patiently waits,  
 As he begs he be not left alone:  
 You hear his sad plea, as he stands at your gates:  
 'Tis for bread:—Will ye give him a stone?

Now the locks on that head are as white as the frost:  
 Oh, how can ye, my Brethren, resist  
 The appeal that he makes, as he tells what he's lost,  
 Of the years of close comradeship missed?  
 For to him there's no effort too great in its worth,  
 If but through it there's once more reborn  
 His old Charge, that he spend his last days on this earth  
 In the fold of revived Omicron.

As the milestones have passed in this journey below,  
 And they slowly draw near to the end,  
 He still hopes that the love of our hearts we will show  
 In the message he's sure we will send.  
 Can the spirit, affection, the friendship, the love  
 That of old set our Twin Stars ablaze,  
 Be denied to our brother to guide him Above,  
 Be a solace to cheer his last days?

Grant his plea—do it quick—do it now, Theta Delt!  
 Do it soon, ere our brother pass on:  
 I beseech, by the Altars where once we all knelt,  
 But restore his beloved Omicron.  
 He awaits your response to his greatest of tasks:  
 As I look, I am sure there are none  
 To refuse to say, yes, to the boon that he asks:  
 'Tis for bread:—Will ye give him a stone?

## Second Annual Meeting of the National Club

The second annual meeting of the Theta Delta Chi Club was held on Friday evening, April 30, at the Clubhouse. About fifty members were present. Brother Hackett gave a most interesting report covering the year's activities at the Club together with recommendations and plans for enlarging the Club's usefulness the ensuing year. It was replete with optimistic assurances of the Club's sound growth and potential influence in the life and welfare of the fraternity. The Club's officers were unanimously reelected to serve another year.

Immediately following the meeting the Club's Board of Directors convened and carefully considered all matters pertaining to the policy and the executive management of the Club, after which refreshments were served and a royal Theta Delt time enjoyed by all present.

That the club has doubled its activities and service the second year and is a success beyond expectations, will be a matter of satisfaction to the entire fraternity, carrying as it does the assurance that the club is no longer an experiment that should be regarded more or less with suspicion but an established activity in the life of Theta Delta Chi for which there is a very vital need. The following reports of the President and Treasurer speak for themselves:

### *Fellow Members and Brothers:*

Our National Club has just passed its second milestone. As your President, I have the honor to submit a report covering the year's achievements with recommendations for certain measures, that you may understand in a comprehensive way the present status of the club and its needs for the future.

Before proceeding further I would recall to your minds the noble fraternal impulse which gave the club its existence, being founded, as it was, primarily, as a service club for our brothers who entered the war. I want to again express my gratitude for the generous, patriotic response its promoters received in those trying times. No finer exhibition of loyalty has even come to my notice, and that the club *did* serve in a magnificent way dozens of Theta Delt in uniform, who needed just such a place, will always stand as sufficient reason for its organization, as well as the most practical good done for our brothers by the fraternity during those memorable war days. The record of its second year, as well as its future, has to deal with its continued use not so much as a service club, but as a club with service to the whole fraternity as its main object.

After our annual meeting last year professional duties necessitated my leaving the city. This was a matter of genuine regret to me as I had hoped to remain in or near New York so as to give the club my personal attention. Since it could not be avoided I determined to utilize the opportunity to travel for the club's benefit. When I tell you that my season opened in Halifax April 7, 1919, extended across Canada, through the northwest, into California, and thence east by easy stages to Patterson, N. J., lasting fifty-five weeks and covering a territory of approximately 25,000 miles, you will realize how extensively I have been able to carry the club's message.

But while my activity as President the past year has been confined largely to doing missionary work I have kept in close touch with the club through correspondence. No serious problems have arisen and everything has

run along smoothly. Brother J. Boyce Smith, who has given so generously of his time from the very start of the idea, has kept a watchful eye on the club in my absence, and when he was obliged to be away last fall Brothers Carl Schmid, Nelson Mead, and other loyal members have checked up on things with observant care.

We have been fortunate in having the services of two loyal Theta Deltas to act as resident house managers—Brothers Stanley Handforth and George Snyder, the former fulfilling these duties until October when Brother Snyder assumed charge and is still active in that capacity, but neither of these men have been able to devote their entire time to the club. We need a house manager who can be here all the time, as we cannot cope with the club's growth otherwise, to say nothing of having the many details looked after, campaigns for new members kept up, and someone here to properly greet visiting brothers. I hope to be here until September, except for a month when I go out to Minneapolis to represent the club at convention. I intend to devote my spare time during the summer to the club in co-operation with Brother Snyder who will continue as official house manager, but in the fall we must have a permanent man, and I earnestly appeal to our members to help us locate the right one. I consider it our most urgent need at present.

As evidence of the growing usefulness and popularity of the club I speak conservatively when I say it has more than doubled its activities the second year. The house has been steadily filled, it frequently being impossible to oblige all who wanted to get accommodations. This continuous coming and going, affording as it does a chance for brothers of all charges to meet and intermingle, is a source of great pleasure to every brother, enabling them to meet each other as they could in no other way. The club stimulates and revives interest, not only in the charges but the general fraternity. If it did nothing else its existence would be justified for that alone. But it is doing much more. The resident house members have given three very delightful dances which brought together a large gathering of Theta Deltas and their friends. Rho Deuteron has given several dances, also Pi Deuteron brothers, which have enabled them to meet their social obligations as well as promote better spirit among themselves. Each charge has given alumni smokers which brought together and revived many of their older alumni. When Brother Buck visited New York last fall the Grand Lodge meeting was held here and a reception given for Brother Buck enabling the local brothers to meet him. After the theater party in honor of Brothers Bradbury and Clark the club was used to tender them a reception, when over a hundred Theta Deltas with their wives and friends enjoyed the privilege of meeting our famous Thespians, as well as renewing old friendships and getting a little Thedeltism into their systems.

The Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron charges have literally been held together by the club during the trying period of the war and its aftermath. Badly depleted, I doubt if either of them could have survived had it not been for the club's benefit. When I tell you that my season opened in Halifax our largest number of graduate members are from these two charges. Each holds a meeting here once a week, is allowed to rush men and carry on their social functions at the club. So far they have not abused the privileges accorded them and are duly grateful for what the club is doing to set them on their feet again. In this way we have been able to serve two splendid charges from whom many of our most enthusiastic brothers have come.

Another most important thing accomplished the past year has been the installation of a fire proof safe, together with some very handsome and useful furniture in what we call our Grand Lodge room, it being the gift of several generous and loyal Theta Deltas. What was left of our precious archives is now safely deposited here and efforts are being made by the club to build up our Department of Archives again through gifts from older brothers who will be glad to contribute memorabilia they have collected now that a safe place has been secured to properly care for it.

The most popular step in the way of progress that we have made has been the serving of meals. This was accomplished about three months ago and is proving the most delightful innovation yet introduced. I think with careful management this feature can be continued, and I earnestly urge local brothers to drop in for dinner—it only costs 75c. They will be helping to keep this splendid feature going as well as affording the resident members a chance to meet them.

The treasurer's report, I am glad to say, will tell you that we are financially sound, thus proving that the club cannot only be self-supporting but save money towards its permanent endowment.

Such are the optimistic and hopeful conditions which greet us as we embark upon the third year of our career. Is it not encouraging and most gratifying? It fills me with pride and renewed appreciation to every loyal brother who has stood by and helped us to realize our hopes. You know how thankful I am to each and every one of you, but to Brother Boyce Smith, my chief companion in the undertaking, I cannot commend too strongly your gratitude and generous thanks. No one will ever know the amount of hard work he has put in. I am also especially grateful to Brother and Mrs. Charles P. Schmid for their unfailing loyalty and kind assistance at all times, as well as the many others who have emphasized their devotion in various ways, and last though by no means least to our members who, after all, are the backbone of the club.

We have reason to be much encouraged by the way membership renewals have been coming in the second year. We now have 390 members, with less than 40 having dropped out, and several of these who will yet come through. Some apprehension was felt that with the war over there might be a feeling that the house would not be further needed as a service club—hence our gratification that this apprehension was unfounded. I cannot make the point too strong that our future success depends largely upon our memberships remaining loyal each year as well as the necessity for all of us to try and increase them.

The fraternity needs awakening along many lines since the war, particularly among its alumni, and a club of this kind can do that very thing better than anything else I know of. From an intimate study of Theta Delta Chi conditions throughout the country as related to the new order of things in the world generally I am convinced that our fraternity is directly subject to the radical change going on everywhere. We must readjust ourselves in the fraternity as well as in civil affairs if we are going to maintain our standards and progress. Theta Delta Chi demands more constructive leaders, and while there is nothing finer than the good old loyal type who still holds in his heart a lot of love for the ideals of the Fraternity, that type becomes a dead weight if he can't broaden his vision to the point of recognizing the needs of Theta Delta Chi as it is today. I have little patience with the brother who declares "We didn't have fraternity houses and other extravagances in my day, why do they need them now?", or the brother who says "I love the spirit and memory of Theta Delta Chi but am too busy to give any active attention to it now." Fortunately we haven't many like that and it is one reason why we are strong, but there are some just the same whom Brother Buck has aptly classified as belonging to the Omega Deuteron—dead Theta Deltas though still living.

Fraternities have become an essential and vital part of American college life. You can form no idea of how powerful and prolific they are until you travel extensively and behold with amazement their magnificent homes, and realize what a powerful factor they are, not only in the social and political life of the various colleges but in the affairs of the nation as well. It is absolutely necessary nowadays for a fraternity to have a house comparable to the best; if it doesn't it loses out. While we have kept the spirit of our men up we have been backward in the matter of properly housing several of our charges, and I have seen where they have lost out by it, and our prestige at these colleges

suffered in consequence. Every point is checked up against a fraternity by the others in keen rivalry for new men. Other formidable fraternities have clubs in New York and use it as an argument against those who haven't. We need headquarters in New York the same as they to meet this competition but we need it more essentially to help arouse our alumni so that they in turn may render more assistance to their active charges and thereby help to maintain our uniform high standard. We need a center like this where Theta Deltas may gather and learn about the fraternity, particularly the younger brothers who are constantly dropping in, and who can't get that old traditional touch so well in their charges. Upon their shoulders rests the burden of the future and I have seen too much negligence in our active charges regarding the old spirit and traditions. Our undergraduates need to be brought back. I believe this club can help materially to do this; so even though you never enter the club's doors retain your membership each year and so help us who are actually giving up our time and strength toward making the club of service along all these lines. You can't invest \$5 to better advantage. We need a National Club because it is a constructive movement and Theta Delta Chi, as I have pointed out, must not get into a rut if we are going to hold our own.

The possibilities of this Club are unlimited. Aside from the many phases of usefulness to which it may lay claim we plan next year to have Club nights once a month when such brothers prominent in the world of affairs as Donald MacMillan, our famous Arctic explorer, Henry Lane Wilson, ex-ambassador to Mexico, Alexander Woollcott, dramatic editor of the *New York Times*, Frazer Hunt, Hollis Godfrey, and others too numerous to mention are to be invited here to talk to us, and our members to be given a chance to meet them. We hope to have Charge nights when the local brothers of various charges can meet here and discuss the old and present days of their respective charges. We want to assist Brother Silver in his fine idea for starting an employment bureau to get good jobs for  $\Theta \Delta s$  by making the club the headquarters for said bureau.

And so I feel that we can start upon our third year with every hope and prospect at a glorious pitch. If we continue to grow as we have the past year our ultimate aim to move into larger quarters downtown will be readily realized, and that, of course, is our fond hope. When we get our membership up to 1,000 and some of our wealthy alumni are convinced that Theta Delta Chi is a great moral force requiring a place of this kind to properly dispense it and are willing to support us more generously as patrons and donors, then the task will be possible, but it is out of the question until the growth of the club positively demands it and the Fraternity sees that this club can be made the very heart of Theta Delta Chi. It may be a year, it may be two or three, even more, that is up to the fraternity. Personally, I think it will come sooner than any of us expect. It is possible, if we continue to grow at the same pace we have set the past year, and we will—for this Club has within its power the means of "carrying on" better than any of our other methods of activity.

Theta Delta Chi must be kept at the top! Look about these walls and get the mute message of appeal and confidence from the faces of Andrew Green, "Rudi" Tombo, John Hay, "Herb" Buermeyer, "Ike" Chapman, and others. What are those silent faces saying to us? "Carry on. We know you will." We could erect no more fitting memorial to our brave brothers who lie in Flanders Field than Democracy and Theta Delta Chi might live, than to make a glorious and everlasting success out of this Club whose motto, like theirs, is "Service for a great cause," because we know their message is, to "carry on," and nothing could be established to help this great work in the Fraternity more than a Club of this kind. Let that be our guiding thought and inspiration to support the Club, for surely the magnificent legacy of loyalty, faith, and supreme sacrifice left by these Brothers has not been in vain. We must carry on!

NORMAN HACKETT,  $\Gamma \Delta$  '98.

## National Club of Theta Delta Chi

### Treasurer's Report April 1, 1919 - April 1, 1920

#### Revenue Statement

<i>Income</i>	<i>Expenditures</i>
1919 Balance .....	First Mtge. Interest .....
Resident dues .....	First Mtge. Principal.....
Non-resident dues .....	Second Mtge. Interest.....
Rec'd from House Manager..	Taxes .....
Loan .....	Insurance .....
Interest .....	Fuel .....
	Printing and postage.....
	Light .....
	Repairs and replacements...
	House supplies and sundries
	Treasurer's office .....
	Entertainment .....
	Rent .....
	Loan .....
	House manager .....
	Exchange .....
	Return check .....
	Balance .....
\$4,984.27	\$4,984.27

In addition to the foregoing income and expenditures received by me the statements of the house manager show the following:

<i>Income</i>	<i>Expenditures</i>
Collections for room rent and laundry .....	Wages .....
Rho Deuteron Charge.....	House supplies .....
Pi Deuteron Charge .....	Repairs .....
Balance from 1919.....	Coal and wood.....
	House manager .....
	House laundry .....
	Brothers' laundry .....
	Table account .....
	Paid to Treasurer (includes \$37.43 paid after April 1) ..
	Miscellaneous .....
	Balance .....
\$5,017.27	\$5,017.27

#### BALANCE SHEET MARCH 31, 1920

<i>Assets</i>	<i>Liabilities</i>
Cash in bank .....	J. C. Brown, Cr. Balance....
Cash with House Manager..	Margaret O'Brien, salary....
House Accounts (Nominal \$686.11) .....	Water bill .....
Interest in Clubhouse.....	Surplus .....
\$5,632.93	\$5,632.93
1920 Surplus .....	\$4,507.73
1919 Surplus .....	3,311.31
Profit for year.....	\$1,296.31

J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., PA '01.

## Theta Delt Injured in Wall Street Blast

So far as could be ascertained from reports available a few days after the tragedy, only one Theta Delt was injured in the blast which shook Wall Street and lower New York on September 16.

According to newspaper reports, John Markle, Φ '80, wealthy steel and coal operator of Pennsylvania, was painfully cut about the head and shoulders by falling glass. Brother Markle was in the Morgan Building for a conference on the anthracite coal situation when the crash came. He was hurried to St. Vincent's Hospital where his wounds were dressed, and later taken to his suite at the Hotel Plaza.

## A Thread of Gold

An olden custom, strange of kind,  
 In India sways the savage mind,  
 And in a grandly simple way,  
 Doth rank and valor tribute pay.  
 The robber tribesmen of the hills,  
 Believing that what is, God wills,  
 With courage bold and wild but true,  
 With death ne'er shun a rendezvous.  
 The blood of captains feeds their veins,  
 Whene'er they fight, on hills or plains.  
 When chieftans in the battle die,  
 On hill or plain, where'er they lie,  
 They sign their rank among the dead—  
 On one wrist twine a thread of red.

The Indian poppy lifts its head,  
 In Flander's field, above our dead.  
 And swift their feet for you and me,  
 And swift for all humanity—  
 Pray that our friendship have like feet,  
 To fly where sacrifice is meet!  
 The martyr blood that fed their veins,  
 The sovereignty of Faith maintains:  
 And this their faith, where'er they stood,  
**GOD WILLS A HUMAN BROTHERHOOD.**  
 Red thread invisible we spin,  
 Weave cloaks of red to fold them in:  
 Where poppies bloom above the dead,  
 Both wrists we bind with scarlet thread.

Our dead, in Theta Delta Chi,  
 Shall rise again, where'er they lie.  
 He's twice a man that dies for man,  
 His living, dying, Love doth plan;

When slave to passion, greed, or creed,  
 His still, small voice man will not heed,  
 God stirs the sodden blood of kings,  
 To lash him on to nobler things.  
 While at Time's loom we idly grieve,  
 O'er broken threads we cannot weave,  
 He speeds a shuttle never still,  
 Whate'er our purpose and our will:  
 And where His web holds thread of red,  
 Runs one of gold to rank the dead.

WILLIAM G. RAINES, Ξ '70.

The above came to *THE SHIELD* with the following letter, which the editor deems worthy of reproduction:

Dear *SHIELD*:

Today is the 48th anniversary of my marriage to the fairest of maidens, who nevertheless has today "left bed and board," as lawyers say, to hug to her bosom a fine bunch of grandchildren, one of whom I hope, next June, to present to the boys at Hobart, for membership in the old Xi, in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of my old class in college, of whom three or four still live.

Life is made up of little things—but this event will be the exception, in my case. Naturally, in my loneliness, I turn once more to my first true love, whom I wedded fifty-four years ago, dear old Theta Delta Chi. Having read in the Press that not half a dozen war poems had been written, that were worthy of preservation, I have presumed to try my own muse, and inclose the result—which I have entitled "A Thread of Gold," hoping that it will not prove misleading as to its real worth.

In order to secure its publication, I hereby renew my subscription to *THE SHIELD*, notifying you that I will be found at the address below, until further notice—come anyway, and let your feet run to find me.

With great respect,

W. G. RAINES, Ξ '70.

60 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y., April 9, 1920.

## Badge Lost Twenty Years Found in Curiosity Shop

All ye who have ever lost badges, listen to these words, and be encouraged!

At 53rd and Broadway, New York, is an old curiosity shop, which has become a clearing house for fraternity jewelry, and if you have lost a precious badge, it would be well to watch the window of this little shop. Occasionally a Theta Delt pin, salvaged from no-one-knows-where shows up on the display board which contains hundreds of fraternity badges of every description.

A passer-by noticed one of our badges there recently, and entering the shop as if a prospective purchaser, asked to see it. On back of the pin was the name of Joseph G. Geoghegan, ΠΔ '96. But instead of buying the badge a note was dispatched to Brother Geoghegan, which brought the following reply:

"Thank you for your kind favor in which you gave me the information that you had seen my fraternity pin at 53rd Street and Broadway. I went there and purchased it. I lost this pin about twenty years ago, and am very glad to have it back again."

Occasionally a badge is found bearing a name which does not appear in the Theta Delt catalog. The inference is, of course, that it has been stolen, and the thief has had the name of its owner scratched off and another substituted. It is possible, of course, that the owner may have disposed of the pin himself, but we prefer to think not.

The proprietor of the shop claims to do a large volume of business in salvaged fraternity pins. Members of local chapters, and local graduates, keep a watchful eye on the shop window, for inasmuch as the shop has many of the characteristics of a pawn shop, the displaying of a pin there isn't exactly the sort of publicity they like.

### Impostor Uses Fraternity to Defraud

Another instance of a defrauder using the fraternity as a means of borrowing money from unsuspecting brothers is reported to THE SHIELD by Laurence W. Babbage, MA '11, one of the victims.

"Last spring," says Brother Babbage, "a very nice appearing young man came into my office and introduced himself as Mr. Babbage, the name being the same as my own. He stated that he was a Canadian, that he had served in the war for four years and had been seriously wounded in three or four places and was then returning from the Johns Hopkins Hospital after making arrangements for an operation.

"He claimed while there, he met a college friend of mine, also a Theta Delt and that this friend had remarked upon the fact of his name being the same as mine, and asked him to look me up when he came this way. I believed his story, inasmuch as I knew my friend lived in Baltimore. This man seemed to know all about the fraternity and also knew quite a good deal about my own family affairs. He was apparently well educated and talked exceedingly well.

"He stated he was in the University of Toronto when the war broke out and that he belonged to a local fraternity which was about to be taken in by Theta Delta Chi. He also stated that his present work was traveling around this country arousing interest in a memorial for American boys who died in the Canadian ranks. He was then on his way to Yale University to give an address, but sad to relate, his motor had broken down in New Brunswick and he had come forward by train, shipping his uniform and other clothes in a trunk through to New Haven. Unfortunately, this uniform contained his personal cards and also his wallet containing all of the money that he had had on his person. When I say unfortunately—I mean unfortunately for me, because, in a very nice way he touched me for a fair sized loan to see him through.

"Although I am not an 'easy mark' I was so convinced that he was all that he represented himself to be, I was an easy victim and would have given him considerably more if I thought he really needed it and if he had pressed me. To make a long story short, I never saw the man again, nor my money either, and I had practically forgotten the entire matter, until a few days ago, Brother Harold Kellner of Newark, a Dartmouth Theta, happened to remark that he had been 'stung' under similar circumstances.

"In this case our friend used the name of 'Kellner' and told substantially the same story. We have written to Toronto and can get no trace of this man. The only thing we can do is to write you and ask that you publish the essentials of this tale of woe, in *THE SHIELD*, so that the other brothers will not suffer.

"Incidentally, I wish to add that this man has a peculiarity of speech—either assumed or real—which should identify him. He constantly uses the phrase 'donchano.' I think that he would fairly average ten of these to a sentence. He is dark haired, has clear honest-looking grey eyes and good features.

"I hope that you will be able to give this some publicity at an early date as it is entirely possible that at this very moment, this slippery crook is making hay, while the sun shines!"

A somewhat similar story was recorded in *THE SHIELD* for April, that impostor too claiming to be a Canadian. It should be noted that in that case a person posing as a Theta Delt borrowed money from members of Beta Theta Pi and Alpha Delta Phi. In this case where a Theta Delt was the victim, he posed merely as the friend of a Theta Delt.

The story is reprinted here in the hope that brothers will be on the lookout for this smooth fellow, and that the next time he tries for a touch he may land in some nice, comfortable calaboose.

## Another Theta Delt Stars in Broadway Show

James Crane,  $\Gamma\Delta$  '11, is the latest Theta Delt to appear in the star rôle of a Broadway show. Brother Crane, who is the son of Dr. Frank Crane, known to newspaper readers everywhere, and the husband of Alice Brady, the film star, plays the leading part in *Opportunity*, an Owen Davis melodrama now appearing at the 48th Street Theater, New York.

Brother Crane made his stage début with a Worcester stock company during summer vacations from college, and there, thanks to association with such players as Julia Dean, Edmund Breese, Florence Reed and Malcolm Williams, gained much valuable experience.

A little later his father decided to move from Worcester to New York. With him came Jimmy, full of ambition and seeking opportunity. The only one he found was as a member of a road company presenting a New York success in the near places and the far. With

organizations of this character he appeared for several seasons, gaining more experience and little else.

Then came his first Broadway engagement with Helen Ware in *The Price* at the Hudson Theater. His was a small part, and opportunity knocking thus timidly on the door that opened to Broadway, did not repeat the summons. Brother Crane returned to stock and for three years headed his own companies in Troy, Schenectady, Newport and Taunton.

Then he played in *The Country Boy*, *The Guilty Man* and *The Pawn*. These were followed by another opportunity on Broadway when he was engaged for the leading rôle in *An American Acc.* The play, however, a war melodrama, failed to appeal and was shortly withdrawn. His next appearance was in a successful war play, *Under Orders*, in which he followed Shelley Hull on the road. Last season he was leading man for Mrs. Crane, better known as Alice Brady, in *Forever After*.

All of this information was supplied by Brother Crane's press agent so we suppose it's true. Brother Crane is said to be a regular fellow, although in the past he has not, to the best of our knowledge, exhibited any unusual interest in Theta Delta Chi. Quite a snicker is said to have gone the rounds when on meeting "Norm," Brother Crane is reported to have said: "Of course I have often heard of you, Mr. Hackett, but I never knew you were a Theta Delt."

## Detroit Grads Hold Annual Dinner

The annual dinner and election of officers of the Michigan Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi was held at the Detroit Athletic Club, July 16, 1920. Thirty-eight loyal Thetas were present representing ten different charges with Gamma Deuteron leading in numbers. The date was chosen because of its so closely following the convention and thereby gaining the presence of Norm Hackett and Freddie Carter who had just returned from Minneapolis.

Immediately following dinner the election of officers occurred. Carl M. Green, ΓΔ '99, was reelected president; W. C. Restruck ΓΔ '12, Barton Wood, ΓΔ '13, S. H. Worrell, Β '15, vice-presidents; R. P. Stewart, ΓΔ '16, treasurer; Gerrit Ward, ΓΔ '18, secretary. Directors chosen were Frank Briscoe, Hackley Butler, Ralph Collamore, C. R. Evans, A. H. Green, Jr., Norm Hackett, Joy Miller, Frank Kreis and F. F. Van Tuyl.

Carl Green presided as chairman and toastmaster and with the able assistance of Norm Hackett, Freddie Carter, Charles Arnold, Forrest Lancashire and Hackley Butler, very interesting speeches and reminiscences were enjoyed. Realistic descriptions of the convention proceedings were given by Norm Hackett, followed by a talk on the spirit of the convention by Freddie Carter.

Norm Hackett presented a check from the mother of Jim Nicholson, ΓΔ '06, Ω September 20, 1916, to be used in the new house

at Ann Arbor. A vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Nicholson and some fitting memorial to Brother Nicholson will be decided upon later. At the same time we learned with deep regret of the sudden death of Brother Lyman Trumbull, '91, one of the founders of Gamma Deuteron.

The concluding feature of the evening was the showing of Norm's stereopticon slides. This was a real treat and of particular interest to those of us who have not had the privilege of visiting all the charges. Needless to say, the slides lost none of their interest with Norm's accompanying speech.

The following were present:

Frederick Carter, E $\Delta$  '90; Chas. L. Arnold,  $\Sigma$  '75; Dick Heanes, I $\Delta$  '98; Frank Briscoe, I $\Delta$  '95; F. M. Thompson, I $\Delta$  '21; Hal E. Groves, I $\Delta$  '16; Ned Warner, I $\Delta$  '91; Norman P. Hanson, I $\Delta$  '23; Carl M. Green, I $\Delta$  '99; Edwin B. Sherwood,  $\Psi$  '16; Lee Atwood, I $\Delta$  '23; Gerritt Ward, I $\Delta$  '18; Walter K. Slack, I $\Delta$  '22; H. H. Whittingham, I $\Delta$  '17; Geo. Leiber,  $\Sigma$  $\Delta$  '06; Hal Walker, I $\Delta$  '15; R. P. Stewart, I $\Delta$  '16; J. A. Brinker, B '04; W. A. Draper, N $\Delta$  '07; F. K. Stevenson, K '91; Norm Hackett, I $\Delta$  '98; Hackley Butler, I $\Delta$  '91; E. L. Bentley, I $\Delta$  '14; O. C. Frost, O $\Delta$  '21; Geo. E. Gregory, I $\Delta$  '22; R. Q. Wasson, I $\Delta$  '22; Roger Hunnewell, K '18; F. H. Lancashire, I $\Delta$  '02; John L. Slack, I $\Delta$  '23; Kemp Keena, I $\Delta$  '20; B. E. Groves, I $\Delta$  '22; H. W. Mandel,  $\Sigma$  $\Delta$  '17; Barton Wood, I $\Delta$  '13; Bob Murphy, K $\Delta$  '18; R. T. Lyons,  $\Sigma$  $\Delta$  '20; S. H. Worrell, B '15; Wm. C. Restrick, I $\Delta$  '12; Wy. Williamson, I $\Delta$  '13.

It is the present intention of the association to incorporate and petition the Grand Lodge for a charter as one of the nineteen graduate associations.

On August 17 an old-fashioned get-together and picnic was held at Brother Cy Evan's country home at Wing Lake. In addition to the dinner and picnic we hold our weekly luncheons at the Board of Commerce every Friday at 12:30 and we are endeavoring to get a better turnout every week and hope to see any Theta Deltas who may be passing through Detroit, at these luncheons.

H. GERRIT WARD, I $\Delta$  '18.

## A Regular Party It Was, Too

The members of the Southern California Graduate Association held their annual gathering (high jinks) at Balboa Beach on May 28-29-30. The summer home of Brother Frank Belcher was used for the occasion and a cook and waiter of Los Angeles were imported and kept hard at work supplying the members with feed. Twenty-four brothers in all partook of the festivities of the occasion. Indoor and outdoor sports were indulged in, including baseball, swimming and golf (inside, African) and other games (of chance).

Needless to say everyone enjoyed himself and went away hoping for another gathering in the near future.

The election of officers of the Graduate Association for the coming year resulted in the election of Claude A. Wayne,  $\Delta$  $\Delta$  '07, as president; the reelection of George A. Anderson, K $\Delta$  '20, as secretary

and treasurer and Roger H. Brown, H $\Delta$  '10, as vice-president and J. B. Irsfeld, T $\Delta$  '05, as sergeant-at-arms. The last office being the most important of all was hotly contested, but Brother Irsfeld finally secured his reelection to the office which he has been holding for the last year. (Jimmy is noted for his physical prowess which is so essential to this office.)

The thanks of the Association are due to Brother Belcher for the use of his home and to Brother Anderson and the other brothers who formed the committee on arrangements. The following brothers were present.

Roger Brown, H $\Delta$  '10; Claude Wayne,  $\Delta\Delta$  '07; Howard Wayne,  $\Delta\Delta$  '04; Earl Huntley, T $\Delta$  '07; Arthur V. Brown, T $\Delta$  '15; James Reynolds, H $\Delta$  '21; A. P. Bacon, H $\Delta$  '19; William Adams,  $\Sigma\Delta$  '00; Alex Davis, H $\Delta$  '14; J. B. Irsfeld, T $\Delta$  '05; James McLachlan,  $\Psi$  '78; Frank B. Belcher, H $\Delta$  '13; George A. Anderson, K $\Delta$  '20; P. D. Fawcett, H $\Delta$  '12; H. A. Durfee,  $\Xi\Delta$  '16;; Howard Reed, H $\Delta$  '13; H. W. Jones, H $\Delta$  '17; Richard Johnston, H $\Delta$  '17; G. F. Van Sickle, H $\Delta$  '07; J. R. Davis, H $\Delta$  '06; Ober W. Bryant,  $\Delta\Delta$  '05; Julian Adams,  $\Delta\Delta$  '09; Frank Nye, H $\Delta$  '09; C. A. Kelly, M $\Delta$  '95.

WILLIAM F. ADAMS,  $\Sigma\Delta$  '00.

## Mu Deuteron New Yorkers to Dance

Big preparations are under way for the annual formal winter dance of the New York members of the Mu Deuteron charge. The dance will be held the evening of Wednesday, December 29, at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, and needless to say all Theta Delts in the vicinity are invited to come and step the light fantastic with the Amherst brothers. The subscription is \$5 per couple, and bids may be secured from Brother Lansing H. Keeler, Theta Delta Chi House, Amherst, Mass.

## A Sigma Deut Active in Politics

In the Republican primaries of Lake County, Illinois, on September 15, Brother Ashbel V. Smith,  $\Sigma\Delta$  '01, was named by his party to be a candidate in the November elections for the position of State's Attorney. His election is virtually conceded. Brother Smith is an attorney-at-law in Waukegan, Ill.

Although he did not use it as a campaign issue, Brother Smith had an enviable record in the world war—in fact he has an honorable record in military service beginning in 1904 when he organized C Battery, Illinois National Guard, and became its first captain. He was promoted to Major, I. N. G., in 1911, and served on the Mexican border in 1916. In June, 1917, he was promoted to lieutenant colonel, and went to France in October of that year with the famous 149th Field Artillery, part of the Rainbow Division. He was commander of the Homer Dahringer Post of the American Legion,

Waukegan, until recently when he resigned to become a candidate for a political office.

We hope to tell of Brother Smith's election in our next issue.

## Beta Holds Semi-Centennial

On May 22, the annual University Spring Day, Beta celebrated her fiftieth anniversary. The occasion brought back over fifty graduates from almost all classes since the founding of the charge.

On the day before the celebration the men returned and the early part of the day was spent in the reunion of the many men who had seen little of each other since their graduation. In the evening they were entertained at the spring concert of the Musical Clubs. On the following morning the big event of Spring Day, the parade and circus depicting "A Day in Rome," drew the crowd to Schoelkopf Field. In the afternoon the baseball team suffered defeat at the hands of the Yale nine which was followed by an overwhelming victory of Cornell over the Harvard crews.

In the evening of Spring Day the Semi-Centennial banquet, at which over a hundred were present, was held in the charge house. Brother De Lima, '86, acted as toastmaster. The principal speaker of the evening was Brother F. E. Wadhams, '73, the only living charter member of the charge. His tale of the early struggle of the charge and his descriptions of the other charter members formed the most effective speech that could possibly have been made at that time. Brother Luzerne Coville, '86, told of the history of the charge since its installation. Brother Leon Stern, '89, showed plans for a new house while Brother Waldo F. Tobey, '95, and Brother Walter Goll, '96, explained the work done by the graduates toward building the new house.

Those who returned for the reunion were:

F. E. Wadhams, '73; E. A. DeLima, '86; Luzerne Coville, '86; F. W. Thompson, '87; C. W. Curtis, '88; W. H. Morrison, '90; Leon Stern, '89; W. R. Webster, '90; T. H. Stuart, '91; H. E. Merriam, '92; W. F. Tobey, '95; Walter Goll, '96; T. T. Hubbard, '95; M. Morrison, '97; H. T. Dyatt, '97; P. W. Simpson, '98; E. S. Stuart, '99; C. K. Corbin, '02; V. S. Lawrence, '04; J. W. Persons, '06; E. T. Wilder, '06; W. C. Stevens, '06; W. S. Rowland, '07; A. P. Howe, '07; C. R. Stull, '07; S. C. Hollands, '08; R. H. Tift, '09; T. Heermans, '10; G. E. Kent, '10; H. M. Hughes, '12; G. R. Nixon, '12; J. T. Thompson, '12; J. C. Barker, '12; C. P. Rex, '13; F. E. Norton, '13; P. A. Richmond, '13; A. W. Keller, '14; L. B. Timmerman, '14; A. M. Shelton, '14; G. B. Thorpe, '14; Enos Barnes, '15; Lucian Bareham, '15; Frederick Barnes, '15; D. F. Taber, Jr., '15; Thomas Nolan, '15; C. P. Collins, '16; C. C. Durland, '16; C. W. Thorpe, Jr., '16; W. M. Thompson, '17; H. E. Ruby, '20.

## Behold! That Which Was Lost Is Found

You may remember in the April SHIELD a story "Lost: 83 Theta Delts," wherein appeared the names of four score brothers who couldn't be found by Mr. Burlson's mail men. Little did we think when that article appeared that such an avalanche of replies would

## Whizz Bangs From the National Club

BY HERB CROOKER, B '16

Now that the summer has passed, with her dog days of terrific heat, her days of sky blue calm, her days when you took one of the only girls you ever loved to Long Beach and borrowed money from her to get back to town; her days when the Club was so doggone full of brothers that you tripped over them in the dark and then bummed a cigarette when you woke them up; her days when the nearby tennis courts made you find out it was hotter than you really thought it was; her days—well, anyway, as the French say in their snappy, brisk way, "Ill aye Feeney!"

And now, we, in our monastery-like confinement in the shadows of Columbia and City College, will watch the eager school boy returning to his daily task, only to get whisked into the I Tappa Keg House, or our own, who knows, and emerge with a something finer on his countenance, a something that is brought by the secret emblem in his buttonhole, and whoever places this button thereon will have no fear of the wintry winds, as they know that the coal bill will once more be paid. And lo, soon the youth will be forgetting to answer the 'phone and think he is one of the real Bellum Helveticums of the gosh darned campus.

In our own peaceful multitude George Snyder, KA '18, is still pursuing his sly methods of extracting part of his brethren's fifteen per to keep things up to their usual Union League standard. The city is doing wonders for George, as he has lost that timidity he had of yore, and now when he hands you your bill you feel more inclined to add it up that in the old days. For Tempus has fidgeted!

Norm Hackett (let's see, he's from Gamma Deut, isn't he?), is busily engaged keeping the home fires ignited so that a hearty welcome will be thrown right in the face of a visiting Frere. Norm is also adding supplements to his trick slides and the Hackett Travelogues can be had at the Club at a moment's notice. Senora Rumor hath it that Norm will fight the spotlight on our own Broadway and the gang is already saving the money that Snyder leaves them, to be among those present opening night. Here's hoping!

Mort Stilphen, K '19, has at last gotten wise to the fact that he can no longer pull the stranger-in-a-strange-town stuff to supplement his address book. However, in the absence of George Snyder, he offered to run the Club, as it gave him the privileges to get to the 'phone first, and any of you cusses who have ever stayed here for any length of time knows what that means, hay boys?

Billy Lynn, Z '10, bobbed around the other day and told us with tears in his eyeballs that he was in doggone tough luck. Billy is to be featured in a vaudeville act surrounded by a bevy of pulchritude and beauty. Some gents are in hard luck all the time. All those present who are seated kindly remain so to signify whether they would rather take Harding's place or the eminent Professor Lynn's.

Speaking of Harding, Paul Mixer, X '22, has allied himself with that gent and up and says he hopes to make him president, being as how he is on the Republican Committee. As Al Jolson is also dabbling in politics we see a good chance for McIntyre and Heath to look to their laurels.

"Kev" Henehan, ΦΔ '22, the British propagandist, after having wooed our piano all summer with cave-man tactics has went and left it flat to pursue his lessons at Penn. We hope he will be as true to this here wreck as possible as she has weathered many a courtship.

We are attempting to console ourselves with the absence of Jimmy Phillips, Ξ '20, who heard the voice of the ghost of Horace Greeley and went back West after performing a deed of meritorious heroism in our midst. It appeared that Kid Graham, ΦΔ, who works nights, had went and left some gold-dust loose in the office and got up from his chase lounge to go back down-town for same. In the dark he encountered our night-hawk hero returning. Both thought the other was a burglar plying his honest living, and both made a dive for the other's lower extremities. After they had each fixed one another's necktie so it could never be untied again they discovered they were brothers in the bonds. Ain't that pret-tie?

Jack Michener, B '16, drove up to our chateau in somebody else's car, the back of which had a leather case containing a gala assortment of female hats. Now Jack is a chemist, so gol dinged if we can figure out how come!

Speaking of Beta, there was a lot of them out of work this summer, or rather, to be polite we should say that due to the crowded conditions of Atlantic City they dropped anchor here. Among 'em was Eddie Prugh, '19, and Bill Emerson, '19, with their trained Mexican bees, for lawbreaking purposes. Fred Morrison of the clan still gets his mail here and Bert Quail, '19, drops around to have him read the funny part out loud.

Johnny Damon, ΘΔ '18, after returning to New York from Philly and securing naturalization papers went and got a passport and is working in Newark, where he and Norm Mallet, KΔ '17, sit on the front stoop on warm evenings with the American Counsel there and long for the Land of the Free.

The eminent Puzzleologist, John Brown, TΔ '18, has been waxing hot all summer in his den of mystery devising new what-nots to keep the tired business man and his family in an uproar through the long winter months. When asked, "What does a hippopotamus think about?" John arched his forehead and strode to his lair to commune with the spirits about same.

Joe Kennedy, K '15, and Hugh Mitchell, H '18, each get up early Sunday mornings and steal each other's shirts to play tennis with each other. After the match they buy each other a nip of plain sody and then return to the Club, and after dining with each other, they return each other's shirt to each other's laundry bag! That don't seem to have any sense to it, do it?

Bill Hinton, ΓΔ '13, is getting to look more like Mozart every day. He emerged from his studio recently with long hair, and glasses with a crêpe on 'em. Cheer up, Bill! It ain't every gent that can have Don Levens borrow your pants, thinking they were mine, and then bring 'em home after an unsuccessful attempt to leap over the net after playing eight sets.

"Bub" Richards, ΞΔ '19, has taken his tennis racket and "Bub" Pierce's sox and hied himself back to the Coast. Pierce is not mad at all, as he thinks the sox will walk back to him one of these days. That's a strong hope, say we!

Since our beloved editor, Milt Silver, who prints this stuff, walked the plank and came up and said "Come on in, the water's fine!" a regular epidemic has ensued therefrom. Ray Young, Κ '18, layed back his ears and took the plunge; then Corbin Corbin, ΔΔ '17, couldn't stand it any longer, so he up and leaps; then "Speed" Williams, ΘΔ '15, throws up the muzzle and says his is coming off soon—but alas, the unkindest cut of all is to have an old pal, "Beanie" Herrera, ΔΔ '16, get lassoed and thrown right in his own fair city of Guatamala. "Beanie's" dad was made president after the last revolution and, as Royal Piazza of the Government, we guess the kid must have thought there'd have to be a Mrs. Royal Piazza. You know when all this stuff happens it makes a gent get a little scared and want to look around for cover.

Jimmy Fenwick, ΔΔ '20, don't care what happens to him, though, as he is heading right for the Royal Piazza's country. Jimmy says he's going into business there but we have a hunch he wants to be made Admiral of the Guatamalian Navy. "What is a hatch, Jimmy?"—"Well a hatch is a hole in the deck that stops at the bottom of the ship." "Good, Jimmy, you can be admiral of the navy!"

Johnny McConnell, ΝΔ '18, has also got the fidgits. He is heading for Java, where he expects to swell the profits of some gol darned steel company. We don't know exactly where Java is, but we used to drink it in the Navy. While talking of hard luck, for Mac's collars always fitted me, we regret to announce that "Cap" Rogers, Ψ '05, is on his way to Cuba. We don't blame the dashing Lothario, as we would like to go there ourselves.

If I don't stop right now Milt Silver will sing out to stop or get out our own edition of the book, so here goes for a flash. Phil French, ΞΔ '17, is helping out an advertising concern, and "Bozzo" Bartlett is advertising himself by hanging his own pictures around the walls of the Club as fast as Norm takes them down. Cousins, Η '20, slept here awhile, as did a few others too numerous for our memory and for the space that Pop Silver dishes out for this nonsense. Ah—before we cease we must say that Lew Barker, Ζ '09, dropped in and gave us all a treat with his inimitable recitations. (?????????) Come again, Lew, I came in late!

# Victory Convention, Philadelphia, July, 1919

## Detailed Statement of Expenses

### Contributions and Profits

Contributions of sixteen brothers to Guarantee Fund....\$265.00

#### Profits

##### Theatre Party

247 tickets sold @.....\$2.00      \$494.00  
 Less refund 2 @..... 1.10      2.20

\$491.80

Purchased 245 @..... 1.10      269.50

269.50

Net profit on theatre tickets..... 222.30

##### Banquet

199 tickets sold @.....\$5.00      \$995.00

Paid hotel (including 11  
 complimentary) 210 @ 3.00      630.00

630.00

Net profit on banquet tickets..... 365.00

Convention photograph—profits on sales... 30.00

Jewelry, etc.—profit on sales..... 54.20

54.20

Total contributions and profits..... \$936.50

### Expenses and Surplus

Expenses (shown in detail below).....\$666.17

Return of all contributions in full..... 265.00

Surplus ..... 5.33

5.33

Total expenses and surplus..... \$936.50

### Advance Publicity

6,000 announcements .....\$113.28

5,000 Victory labels..... 10.00      \$123.28

10.00

### Registration

430 Shield tags..... 15.11

### General Publicity

Table signs .....\$ 3.40

Rent of flag..... 3.00

Rent of typewriter..... 2.50

Postage, telephone, and carfare..... 10.55

Song sheets—1,000 ..... 18.75

Tips ..... 4.50

Raffle box ..... 1.62      44.32

1.62

### "Stunt" Night

Pipes, tobacco, and pouches..... \$25.50

Cigarettes ..... 10.00      \$35.50

10.00

### Decorations

Lanterns ..... \$ 7.80

Engineer tips ..... 15.00

Electric cord ..... 12.00      34.80

12.00

# VICTORY CONVENTION STATEMENT

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<i>Entertainment</i>			
Entertainers .....	\$35.00		
Refreshments for entertainers.....	2.50	37.50	
Rent of tables—36 @ 30c.....		10.80	
Ice cream for lady guests.....		10.00	128.60
<i>Charge Luncheons</i>			
250 menus .....			4.00
<i>Commemoration Service</i>			
Hire of church singers, etc .....	60.00		
350 programs .....	20.00	80.00	
<i>Theatre Party</i>			
Flowers for actors.....	\$15.75		
War tax on 8 free tickets.....	.80	16.55	
<i>Grand Lodge Reception</i>			
Fruit punch .....			18.00
<i>Banquet</i>			
Cigars .....	\$30.19		
Flowers for decoration.....	10.00		
350 tickets .....	4.50		
Sketching and designing menu.....	58.12		
350 menus .....	83.50		
Reporting convention banquet.....	15.00	201.31	
Incidental expenses not distributable.....			35.00
Grand Total of Expenses.....			\$666.17

"I love everything beautiful that was ever created. I love a beautiful dog; I love a beautiful horse; I love a beautiful flower; I love a beautiful child; but above all things I love a beautiful woman."—  
 Robert Ingersoll.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

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Those who were so unfortunate as to miss the 73rd Convention in Minneapolis last July (and we were one of these) undoubtedly missed one of the greatest gatherings in the history of the fraternity.

**THE 73rd**

**CONVENTION**

The convention is reported here as fully as we are able, but the great work of the convention was in the constructive legislation enacted.

To get the full significance of this legislation, one must turn to the official minutes, which are of course for confidential distribution. These minutes should be in the hands of every charge at the earliest possible date, so that they may be studied and digested, and actually put to work. We hope that no time will be lost in seeing that this is done.

The 73rd Convention seems to have been no exception in having the inevitable conflict between the social and business sides of convention. So fully was the delegate's time provided for that there was scarcely opportunity for the necessary committee meetings without missing some elaborately planned and beautifully conducted social affair. Thus has it always been, and probably will always be. Men go to convention for a good time—and yet there is business that must be done.

In Minneapolis they seem to have accomplished both. How they did it is a mystery. Certainly the brothers of the Twin Cities have set a high standard at which other cities who are hosts to convention may aim.

Without knowing of any precedent for **THE SHIELD** taking a stand either in favor of or opposed to the granting of a charter, the editor of this **SHIELD** wishes to go on record as being earnestly, enthusiastically, and unequivocally in favor of the granting of a charter to Gamma Psi petitioners at Wesleyan, seeking to revive Omicron charge.

**HE HAS  
KEPT THE  
FAITH**

We do this not because we believe Theta Delta Chi needs more charges—not because we know anything in particular about the petitioning body or the university in which they are located. We might say, however, that if on these two points two such violent anti-expansionists as Lew Barker and Norm Hackett are satisfied, we are satisfied.

There is one great big reason why we want to see Omicron revived. At Cromwell, Connecticut, there is a grand old man whom we have never met, but whom we have come to love. Old Brother Adams, "an orphan for sixty years," asks that his Omicron be restored to him. He has waited for many years, and now in the twilight of a long and beautiful life, a life which has been consecrated to the ideals for which we stand, he comes knocking at our portals, and begs readmittance for his Omicron.

Brothers—and we are talking now to the undergraduates who will ballot on the petition of Gamma Psi—can we afford to say no to this old man? Can we say that after all these years of waiting his fondest hope, his dearest wish, is to be denied him, simply because we “do not believe in expansion,” or for some other petty reason?

There is nothing which Theta Delta Chi has to give which is too good for Collard Adams. Why bless your hearts, if he wanted a dozen charters for a dozen Omicrons revived, we should give them to him. There are too few of his wonderful character and perseverance.

This is no time for cold reasoning, although we do believe that Gamma Psi measures up in every sense of the word. There is just this one thing to consider—Collard Adams at eighty-four begs, pleads for his Omicron. We have it in our power to give. Will we give it him, or will we say “No, Brother Adams, your years of toil and labor are in vain. You ask but we hear you not; you knock but the door remains closed.”

No charge is to be coerced; no one is urged to vote favorably against what he believes to be for the lasting interest and welfare of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity, but we should like every undergraduate to ask himself before he votes negatively whether he is willing to be the one who will carry to Collard Adams the news that Omicron is to be denied him.

We appeal to every charge and to every individual in every charge to get the big, broad view of this thing. And we dare to express the hope that when the call comes for a vote on the Gamma Psi petition, a unanimous vote in favor of granting a charter will be returned forthwith.

Berkeley, Cal., Sept. 10.—When a moving van backed up to the \_\_\_\_\_ fraternity house yesterday, the \_\_\_\_\_ became an organization of the past, as far as living together in a campus unit is concerned.

**AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION** “The house will be dismantled and deserted within a few days, as a result of the ruling by President David P. Barrows, after the investigation of the all-night party which brought notoriety to the \_\_\_\_\_ at the close of the last semester. Though the members have had to scatter to other living quarters until they can show signs of reform, the charter is retained and occasional meetings of the group will be permitted.

“Expulsion of two students implicated in the affair on a charge of ‘gross misconduct’ resulted out of a recent trial before the students’ affairs committee. Two others were suspended with the provision that they be placed on probation should they return to the university at the end of the suspension.”

We turn from the newspaper clipping quoted above to the following resolution passed by the 73rd Convention.

**RESOLVED:** That this convention of Theta Delta Chi commit itself to the recommendations of the President that liquor in any form be debarred from all charge houses and meeting places of Theta Delta Chi and that this resolution be strictly enforced by the proper charge officials.

It was to prevent such disgraceful occurrences as the one noted above that this resolution became part of the by-laws of our fra-

ternity. Theta Delta Chi has stated clearly and concisely its stand on the liquor question. The United States has prohibited liquor by constitutional amendment. But the liquor problem is far from solved in most of its practical phases.

We passed this resolution that the world might know just where we stand—and now that it has been passed it must be clearly understood by charges and graduates alike that the ruling must be enforced. There can be no deviation from the letter or the spirit of the resolution save at the risk of very serious penalty should such violation be reported to the Grand Lodge.

An ounce of prevention is worth many pounds of cure. We need such prevention as the resolution provides because public attitude changed on the liquor question the moment the 18th amendment became part of the law of the land. There is no longer the question of personal preferences—it is a question of keeping the law or breaking the law.

We must not play with fire, and playing with liquor is playing with the most deadly sort of fire under present conditions. A single violation by a single brother may bring great discredit not only upon his charge, but on the fraternity as a whole, and even the entire Greek-letter fraternity system.

The risk is too great. We must obey the law.

We hate to bore anybody with details, but—

Thanks to an enthusiastic editor, the April issue of *THE SHIELD* with its some 140 pages and 50 or more illustrations caused a deficit of about \$800 for the operations of this magazine for last year. Fortunately the Theta Delta Chi Press had accumulated a surplus over a period of years which enabled it to absorb this deficit. Now the question arises, What about this year?

Obviously we must either find more money, or the standard of *THE SHIELD* must be lowered to keep expenses within our present income. The former is difficult; the latter impossible. Your editor feels certain that were he to attempt to give you a *SHIELD* below the standard, in size or quality, of those published in the past, he would be told forthwith to go out and seek a new job.

We must, then, increase our revenue. But how? Raise the subscription price, or get more subscriptions? Both, perhaps. Graduate subscribers now pay \$2 a year for this magazine—and that, we believe, is enough. Undergraduates, on initiation, pay \$5 which gives them *THE SHIELD* for five years. Were it not for the fact that the undergraduate's expenses are always rather heavy at the time of his initiation we would say that an extra dollar or two might be tacked on here. We commend this for consideration to the proper authorities as one way out.

As for getting more subscribers, gosh what a job! We've begged and pleaded and the charges have done the same with their graduates. Unfortunately these words aren't going to help much,

because those brothers who need most to see them aren't SHIELD subscribers, and the message will never reach them.

Anyway, here are some figures that can well be looked over:

Charge	Graduate Subscribers	*Total Graduates	Charge	Graduate Subscribers	*Total Graduates
Beta .....	28	350	Nu .....	8	71
Gamma Deuteron	39	206	Nu Deuteron ...	28	178
Delta Deuteron..	31	134	Xi .....	22	181
Epsilon .....	18	92	Xi Deuteron ....	8	70
Zeta .....	21	262	Omicron Deut. . .	20	486
Zeta Deuteron ...	5	104	Pi Deuteron ....	17	156
Eta .....	13	363	Rho Deuteron...	19	256
Eta Deuteron ...	24	110	Sigma Deuteron .	37	240
Theta Deuteron .	4	150	Tau Deuteron ...	24	202
Iota Deuteron ...	13	213	Phi .....	29	240
Kappa .....	57	326	Phi Deuteron ...	15	62
Kappa Deuteron .	32	120	Chi .....	21	202
Lambda Deuteron	47	61	Chi Deuteron ...	25	158
Mu Deuteron ...	16	318	Psi .....	16	181
				637	5392

\* This number is taken from the total number of initiates by charges in the 1917 catalog. Since that catalog includes the class of 1920, which class has now left college, this number is virtually the number of graduates today.

Six hundred and thirty-seven out of a possible 5,392 isn't enough. Everyone knows it isn't enough. Why is it, we wonder, that Lambda Deuteron with 61 graduates can have 47 SHIELD subscribers, while Omicron Deuteron with 486 graduates has only 20 graduates who read their fraternity magazine? Or why Kappa Deuteron with 32 out of 120, and Eta with 13 out of 363? Truly, comparisons are "odorous."

We wish we might have more SHIELD subscribers. We wish it because we do not feel that we can get out a really first class SHIELD under a restriction such as has been placed on us for this issue of keeping the expenditure within \$500.

We urge the charges to keep after their graduates, as they have done so faithfully in the past. We urge all present subscribers to renew as soon as their subscriptions expire. We wish to make this point especially with those recent graduates whose five-year subscriptions have just expired.

We commend to graduate associations the policy of including the amount of a SHIELD subscription in their yearly dues. We urge every one of the 637 present subscribers to help us in spreading the story of how badly we need the money. If you like THE SHIELD, tell brother Thetas about it, and urge them to subscribe.

THE SHIELD must carry on!

A prominent Theta Delt writes to urge us not to say anything in this issue about the petitioning body at Union College, because he knows of two national fraternities seeking to enter Union. The inference is that if the petitioners knew where they could get a charter easier, they might go and take it.

**SPIRIT  
THAT  
WINS**

We have told this brother that what he requests doesn't bother us at all; that it is our personal opinion

that if this petitioning local is of the sort that would take a charter from another fraternity because it were easier to get, we are perfectly willing that they should take it, and that right early.

Our petitioners must be of the sort who say, "Theta Delta Chi or nothing. Theta Delta Chi if it takes one year, five years or ten years."

This was the spirit of Phi Deuteron; this was the spirit of Beta Deuteron. It took the former about five years to "sell" itself to the fraternity; the latter accomplished the job in one. But the spirit was the same in both cases. Either body of petitioners would have waited ten years had it been necessary. We hope those young men who are seeking to revive Alpha are fired with the same determination.

As a part of the activities of the Theta Delt Club, Brother Norman Hackett, ΓΔ '98, has made and is making a wonderful collection of lantern slides of subjects of fraternity interest. About 150 slides now make up the selection, which is being added to all the time. Every charge house—the noted graduates of every charge—faces and places of interest to Theta Delts are all there.

These slides have already been shown at convention, twice at the Theta Delt Club, and to most of the New England charges. A stereoptican machine is also available, and any charge or graduate association may have the use of machine and slides by making request of Brother Hackett.

The collection of these slides is certainly a commendable undertaking, and their historical importance can hardly be overestimated.

A complete review of the slides and a swing around the circle with Brother Hackett as the official guide was prepared for this issue, but lack of space forces us to hold it until the December issue. In the meantime charges are reminded that they may borrow the slides if they wish, and that if there is any feeling that any particular charge is not adequately represented, that charge may easily rectify matters by forwarding any pictures which it wishes to have included.

And to graduates we want to pass the word along to be on the alert for any word of a showing of these slides in your locality. They are worth going many a mile to see.

In order to have this issue of THE SHIELD in the mails on schedule time, all copy must be in the printers' hands by September 20. Inasmuch as the majority of colleges and universities do not reopen until after this date, it is impossible to include charge letters in this issue. These letters have long been an important part of THE SHIELD, and although we dislike setting the precedent for omitting them, necessity dictates in this case. Charge letters will occupy their accustomed place in the December SHIELD.

**NO  
CHARGE  
LETTERS**

# GRADUATE PERSONALS

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## B CHARGE

SAMUEL H. WORRELL, '15, better known as Bunny, who was in Cleveland for some time, has been advanced to a more responsible position with his same concern and moved to Detroit, Mich. He was recently elected second vice-president of the Michigan Graduate Association.

JAMES DE G. GRAVES, '17, sailed on the *Aquitania* on July 31 for a three months' tour of Europe, combining pleasure with some architectural studies. Upon his return in the fall he is thinking seriously of hanging out his shingle in Atlanta, Ga., as an architect, of course.

## I<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

REV. ERNEST J. DENNEN, '93 is Episcopal Archdeacon of Boston.

H. WELLS CRAWFORD, '11, who has been living in Parkersburg, W. Va., for some time, has moved his residence to Rapid City, S. D. He gives all Theta Deltas a cordial invitation to stop over and visit him and his three kids.

CHARLES Y. OSBURN, '18, is in the electrical and marine engineering business in New York, and can be reached care the Theta Delt Club or at 64 West 107th St.

M. A. NICHOLLS, '17, former treasurer of the Grand Lodge, has moved to Duluth, Minn., where he has a responsible position with the McDougal-Duluth Ship Building Co. Maurice is now wearing a larger sized hat—a son and heir!

FRED E. GOODRING, '10, is manager of the Goodring Shoe Store at Lima, Ohio. He is an active member of the Rotary, Elks, and Lima Country Club. In fact, whenever there is anything really doing in Lima, Fritz is usually at the head of it. It is a toss-up between him and Brother Doc Kneisly, '11, as to which is the more popular captain of industry in this thriving Ohio city. Doc seems to

think the honors belong to him because he has moved his dry goods store to another street. Be that as it may, when it comes to Theta Delt hospitality and good old spirit, it's a case of 50-50 with them. Brother and Mrs. Goodring gave a large reception at their home for Norm last April, and as a sequel Fritz is now a member of the Theta Delt Club and a subscriber to THE SHIELD.

DOC KNEISLY, '11, is manager of Bluems' Dry Goods Store, Lima, Ohio, and a live wire he is, too. In the spring he celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the store by pulling off what he termed a blue bird week for happiness, when everything was discounted 10%. Of course Brother Goodring declared he had to do this because of the prestige lost in moving away from Goodring's Shoe Store, but the event proved a big novelty and got the business of the town for a week. Doc is prominent in all the clubs and social activities of Lima, and at last boasts of a daughter. He and Mrs. Kneisly gave an elaborate luncheon for Norm at the Lima Club.

BRADFORD KREIS, '10, how we'd like to do business with you! We hear you're selling Packards in Cincinnati, and for a long time we've felt we'd like to have one of those things.

HARVEY MANSS, '09, has been transferred from the Cincinnati office to the Chicago office of J. Walter Thompson Co., advertising, where he is now production manager.

"For a number of years I have known THE SHIELD to be the foremost publication in the land," writes BART WOOD, '13. "My enthusiasm of it being 'up to the minute' was increased 100% when I read the announcement of my marriage in the February, 1920, issue. I know that every editor takes pride in being first with a bit of news. In this case you were so 'first' as to be premature; and it was news to me. All kidding aside, will you please

correct said announcement, and you know that you will be first on the mailing list when I have a part in any ceremonious rôles." Hereby and herewith we make the correction.

#### Δ CHARGE

We thought everyone knew that Brother W. C. HAWLEY's address is 712 South Ave., Wilkinsburg Station, Pittsburgh.

#### ΕΑ CHARGE

FREDERIC CARTER, '96, Custodian of Archives, who is now living in Beatty, Nev., made a trip East for the 73rd Convention in Minneapolis. Freddie visited Sigma Deuteron charge, went to Chicago and installed Brother Taber as graduate secretary, spent a few days in Detroit where he was the guest of honor at a Detroit Graduate Association dinner, and then on to New York. Here he was again honored by a smoker given by Pi Deuteron charge on August 10, at the Theta Delt Club. Freddie has returned to Nevada, where he expects to remain indefinitely. His host of friends will be glad to know that his health is greatly improved and that he looks ten years younger than when he was last attending fraternity functions.

#### Z CHARGE

DANIEL H. CULP, '13, who is associated with the department of sociology, University of Chicago, did postgraduate work at Columbia University during the summer and made his home at the Theta Delt Club.

DR. WILLIAM E. GARDNER, '95, head of the Department of Religious Education of the Episcopal Church, sailed for England on June 12, to attend the conference for educational workers to be held in connection with the Lambeth Conference which is bringing together workers from all parts of the Anglican Communion. Brother Gardner went to seek information first hand on the continuation schools in England, to observe the recruiting campaign for the ministry, and to study the work of the English deaconesses. He attended several of the

diocesan educational committee meetings and addressed the Winchester diocesan board at the request of the Bishop of Guilford. In London he addressed three different groups of educational workers. He was also appointed by the Bishop of New York to represent the Cathedral of St. John the Divine at the celebration of the 700th anniversary of the building of Salisbury Cathedral. In August Dr. Gardner went to Geneva, and he returned to the states early in September.

#### H CHARGE

JIMMY BOOTHBY, '17 (and this may have been reported before recently), is in Chicago with Clow & Sons, selling plumbing supplies. Jimmy manages to keep very busy, they say, especially at night with the ladies.

E. W. BARTLETT, '80, was in New York for a few days during the summer, and they say as how he stopped in at the Club to shake hands with ye ed., who, unfortunately, was not there. Brother Bartlett has been a most faithful contributor to THE SHIELD.

From San Francisco comes this word: "We are pleased to welcome FRANK WINTER, '80, of La Crosse, Wis., on his first trip to the Pacific Coast. He is a lawyer and came out to try a case, so he didn't stay very long. But we hope to see him again soon."

All surviving members of Eta '80 attended the Bowdoin commencement and the charge alumni reunion last June. The '80 delegation originally numbered eight. Three are dead—A. M. EDWARDS, HENRY A. WINGAND, A. H. HARDING. Those living are FRANK WINTER, lawyer, La Crosse, Wis.; E. W. BARTLETT, editor, Los Angeles, Cal.; WALTER P. PERKINS, lawyer, Cornish, Me.; JOHN W. NICHOLS, M.D., Farmington, Me.; and JESSE F. LIBBY, lawyer, Gorham, N. H. All were initiated together and completed the freshman year with '80, but Nichols was graduated with '81 and Libby with '82. It was the first reunion at which all five of the brothers had been together since graduation.

SAMUEL A. MELCHER, '77, after 40-odd years as a school principal, has

retired and settled down near the old college. Brunswick was his home in early years.

REV. EDGAR M. COUSINS, '77, of Brewer, Me., one of the best known ministers of the Pine Tree State. has received the degree of D.D. from Bowdoin.

JOSEPH B. REED, '83, for many years prominent in law and in Portland politics, is now probate judge for Cumberland County, Maine.

J. WALTER KNAPP, '83, is completing his 28th year in the stereotyping department of the *Boston Globe*. He is an expert in his line—just as he was when he was catcher on the college ball team.

#### H<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

Go to the postoffice in Crockett, Cal., and stand in front of Box 1038. Stand there long enough, and SLIM CROWELL, '17, will come along, for that's where Slim gets his mail these days.

STEW BOSTWICK, '12, has left to clean up China. He's going to start a soap factory in Shanghai, where he and Mrs. Bostwick will make their home for the next few years.

HARVEY E. REED, '10, just couldn't get there for the annual meeting of the National Club. "It's so far from Compton, Cal., to New York," writes Harry.

KEN LILLY, '19, after playing professional baseball all summer with the Mission League on the Pacific Coast, joined the New York Giants in September, and travelled with them until the close of the season. Ken expects to affix his signature to a Giant contract before the start of another season.

#### Θ CHARGE

JOHN K. BRICE, '77, is living at the Lima Club, Lima, Ohio. He is a brother of the late Senator Brice, and noted as a civil engineer and the author of short stories. Though Brother Brice has not been in active touch with the fraternity for years, he still retains a friendly interest toward it, and joins with the Theta Deltas of Lima quite frequently.

#### Θ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

W. E. IMHOFF, '18, even though he is way down in Port Arthur, Tex., is going to keep in pretty close touch with the fraternity for three years. He gets THE SHIELD for that long, and his address is 1117 Proctor St.

#### I CHARGE

HARRY P. BROWN, '03, has given much time to promoting the Boy Scout movement in Southern Massachusetts. Brother Brown is vice-president of the organization.

#### I<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

REV. WILLIAM L. SAWTELLE, '04, is pastor of the flourishing First Presbyterian Church, Madison and Olive Streets, Scranton, Pa. Brother Sawtelle was secretary of the twenty-sixth Grand Lodge.

CLINT MASON, '03, was in business in San Francisco for a number of years before he was discovered by the local graduates. Then, unfortunately, just after he got discovered he closed up shop and moved to Watsonville, Cal., where he is now doing a bit of farming.

DR. EDWARD BARTOW, '92, who has been for some years professor of chemistry at the University of Illinois, has accepted a position as head of the chemistry department at Iowa State University, Iowa City. Brother Bartow was recently elected vice-president of the American Water Works Association. He served in France with distinction and the freedom of our troops from water born diseases is testimony to the efficiency of that branch of the service of which he was in charge.

#### K CHARGE

New York's loss is Chicago's gain, for GUY C. PIERCE, '96, is gone! Guy, who had been business manager of the *Independent* is now associated with Williams & Cunnyingham, 6 North Michigan Ave., Chicago.

ROGER HONEYWELL, '18, who since his graduation has been in Boston, has gone to Detroit to earn a living, but just where to locate him we can't say. Perhaps one of our many scouts will

report on Brother Honneywell for the next issue.

DR. GEORGE EDWIN BILL, '77, spent several days in New York in June visiting the Theta Delt Club, and his old pal Jim Bradbury. Brother Bill is making a distinguished success in his study of psycho-pathic human radio-activity, on which subject he recently delivered an address before the Allied Medical Associations of America. Brother Bill has been in Harrisburg, Pa., for some time, but he has now moved to Boston where he has opened an office at 21 Bay State Road.

C. E. MANFIELD, '79, celebrated his fortieth wedding anniversary on May 9, 1920, at his home in Seattle, where he and Mrs. Manfield gave a reception to over a hundred Theta Delt and their families.

#### K<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

A very formal card brings us this interesting piece of news: "WARREN W. DAY, '10, wishes to announce that he has formed a co-partnership with CLARK WESLEY BULLARD, '09, architect of Champaign, Ill. Brother Bullard, who is a state licensed architect, is a graduate of the school of architecture of the University of Illinois, was for several years associated with Bullard & Bullard, well-known architects of Springfield, Ill., and has for the last four years, been with Professor James M. White, supervising architect of the University of Illinois. A general practice of architecture will be conducted under the firm name of Day & Bullard, Peoria, Ill."

SWAD LINDBERG, '10, who is deputy collector of customs for the Republic of Nicaragua, spent four or five months in the states during the spring and summer. He was present at the convention in Minneapolis, spent some time with the Southern California graduates, and passed through New York on his way home, where he gave the Theta Delt Club the double-o. They don't come any better than Swad, and it's always an inspiration to see him.

W. C. GRANT, '10, and C. W. L. DAY, '13, Billy and Chick if you pre-

fer, are both located in San Francisco, the former doing newspaper work on the *Examiner*, the latter selling real estate.

ART ANDERSON, '19, is with Hurford-Brown Co., 411 Security Building, Los Angeles.

J. F. SEIFRIED, '12, gets his SHIELD at 719 North 4th Ave., Maywood, Ill.

HARRY HAAKE, '19, last checked in as being with Krehbiel Co., Chicago, and living with ED HUNTLEY, '20, at 4602 N. Hermitage Ave., Windy City.

PHILIP F. GRAY, '13, until recently treasurer of the Irving Trust Company, New York, should now be addressed as Cashier, Irving National Bank, Woolworth Building, New York. Phil attained his new position when the trust company and the bank were combined, making the fourth largest national bank in New York—which almost means the world.

#### A CHARGE

The Department of Public Instruction of the State of New Jersey is well looked after by Theta Delt. A. B. MEREDITH, '05, is assistant to Brother C. N. KENDALL, who is Commissioner of Education.

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

"I am out here where Theta Delt are few and far between," writes ELIJAH R. WILLIAMS, '06, renewing his SHIELD subscription on July 4, 1920. And we looked on his letterhead to read "Sullivan-Williams System, Fourth St. and Harrison Ave., Oklahoma City, Okla." Yep, you've guessed it—automobile accessories.

The New York members of the Mu Deuteron charge announce their formal winter dance on the evening of Wednesday, December 29, 1920, at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York. Bids may be secured from Lansing H. Keeler, Theta Delta Chi House, Amherst, Mass.

FRITZ FOSDICK, '08, has been appointed justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts by Governor Coolidge. Previous to this appointment he was assistant district attorney of Middlesex.

## N CHARGE

FRANKLIN ALLEN, '13, who was one of those lost by the Founders, is connected with the Los Angeles *Examiner*.

## NA CHARGE

JOHN MCCONNELL, '18, who has been with the United States Steel Corporation in New York, will leave this fall for Java, where he is to represent that company.

FLOYD PARSONS, '02, is rapidly achieving nation-wide fame as editor of Everybody's Business articles which appear regularly in the *Saturday Evening Post*.

WILBUR BECK, '17, and you may have heard this before, is taking care of the electrical department of the Hudson Coal Company, Scranton, Pa.

RALPH DAY, '08, who is with the Waterbury Brass Company, Waterbury, Conn., is also police commissioner and from all reports one of the big guns of that city.

BOB DINKEY, '18, they tell us, is all married up, but THE SHIELD has heard nothing about it officially. Come across with the news, Bob.

## Ξ CHARGE

"Come in and see me, my office is in the Singer Building," said PREXY SPOOR, '08, when we met him on lower Broadway, New York, the other day—so we're passing the information along.

The REVEREND WILLIAM GUY RAINES, '70, rector of St. John's Church, Clifton Springs, New York, received from his alma mater the degree of Master of Arts, *pro causa honoris* at the commencement at Hobart on June 15 last. It may not be known that the granting of this degree in the manner indicated is a much higher compliment than the receiving of the same in course. Brother Raines is to be very cordially congratulated.

E. B. PARTRIDGE, '99, after attending all the sessions of the peace conference, made an extensive tour of Europe and the Balkans. He is now located at 1252 Washington St., San Francisco, where he is writing about his experiences for the magazines.

WILLIAM OTIS WATERS, '84, S.T.D., Rector of Grace Church, Chicago, was appointed a member of the Illinois delegation to the Mayflower Society meeting this summer, by Governor Frank O. Lowden.

DAVID LINCOLN FERRIS, '88, Bishop-Suffragen-elect of western New York was one of the lecturers at the Racine Conference for Episcopal Church Workers July 6-16. His son, EVERSLEY STUART FERRIS, '23, was also present with the following brother Theta Delt: DR. WILLIAM OTIS WATERS, D.D., '84; REV. HUGH M. MACWHORTER, '10; REV. GARDNER A. MACWHORTER, '13.

LESLIE FENTON POTTER, '93, formerly Rector of St. Simon's Church, Chicago, is now Dean of Saint Mark's Pro-Cathedral, Grand Rapids, Mich., and a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese. Brother Potter was a Clerical Deputy to the 1919 Triennial Convention of the Episcopal Church held in Detroit last October.

ALBERT GLENN RICHARDS, D.D., '96, Rector of Emmanuel Church, Athens, Ga., and an Examining Chaplain for the Bishop of Atlanta was recently honored by having the degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred upon him by the State University of Georgia. Those brothers who know Brother Richards and have heard him preach one of his scholarly and convincing sermons will find no difficulty in calling him "Doctor" Richards, and we offer him our heartiest congratulations upon this recognition which has come to him from the faculty and trustees of the university in his own parish—an unusual honor.

HARRY TUNIS MOORE, '99, has been Bishop-coadjutor of Dallas, Tex., since 1917, but we have never seen anything about this great honor that has come to a brother Theta Delt and we would respectfully suggest that the Editor write to Brother Moore and ask him about his work, and then tell us in THE SHIELD. The Western Theological Seminary has conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Brother Moore, he having graduated there in 1903. [ED. NOTE. Watch the next SHIELD.]

FREDERICK D. GRAVES, '00, is now a mission priest in the Missionary District of San Joaquin, Cal. He is the son of former Missionary, Bishop A. R. Graves of the District of the Platte and Kearney, Neb.

RALPH ESPEY, '05, is manager of a hardware company down in Decatur, Ill., and although he could not come to the last Hobart Alumni dinner held in Chicago he wrote a very "saucy" letter which the secretary attempted to read to the alumni, but was interrupted so often with laughter and cheers that the letter was never finished. Better come yourself, next time, Ralph.

HENRY B. FRANKLIN, '07, is one of the rising men of Chicago making his way to the front through the Foote Concrete Machinery Company, which is his own company and one of the most successful of its kind in Chicago.

HUGH MILLIKIN MACWHORTER, '10, Priest-in-charge of St. Andrew's Church, out on the Burlington suburban line at Downer's Grove, Ill., recently took a vacation trip in the East, visiting relatives and brother Theta Deltas all through the East. At Geneva, N. Y., where he took part in the tenth reunion of his class, he was the house-guest of Brother EDWARD JOHN COOK, '95, and Mrs. Cook at their beautiful home on South Main Street near Hobart. At Buffalo, he was entertained by Brother EDWARD C. STEBBINS, '11, now a very promising M.D. at Niagara Falls. And in New York City, he was the guest of the President, NORMAN HACKETT, at the Theta Delta Chi Club. Brother MacWhorter also visited relatives in New York, Washington, and Boston.

GARDNER ALPHEUS MACWHORTER, '13, Priest-in-charge of Saint Lawrence's Church at Libertyville, Ill., since May, 1920, and of several adjacent Missions, was signally honored during the Republican National Convention by receiving appointment to open the Friday afternoon session, June 11, with an Invocation. Other clergymen who received a like appointment for other days during the Convention which lasted five days were:

Bishop Woodcock of Kentucky, Dr. John Timothy Stone, Dr. Johnston Myers, Bishop Nicholson, Rabbi Hirsch, all of Chicago, and Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore. The appointment carried with it the privileges of a seat upon the platform with the members of the National Committee of the Republican party, and a handsome badge inscribed "Chaplain—National Committee—Republican National Convention, Chicago, June, 1920," which may be preserved as a suitable permanent souvenir.

GEORGE NEWELL, '14, stopped over in Chicago recently while en route home from New York to San Francisco to have a swim with Gardner "Mac" Whorter at the University Club. There is only one thing we have never forgiven "Happy," and that was his affiliation with Kappa Deut—but we still call him Xi '14.

DONALD A. TRAYSER, '18, is reported back in Chicago and Oak Park. We want to see him at a Friday luncheon at the University Club before we will believe it.

LUCIAN COOK ELLESWORTH, '18, is the other member of the Libertyville Association of Theta Delta Chi—and when he and Gardner MacWhorter get together it is a one hundred per cent meeting. Lucian works in Milwaukee for Armour & Co.

REV. WILLIAM O. WATERS, '84, has recently been appointed by Governor Lowden as a member of the committee for Illinois on the Tercentenary celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims.

#### ΣΔ CHARGE

STAN HANDFORTH, '18, returned to Tacoma, Wash., for the summer, after having spent a year doing postgraduate work at Columbia, but the spirit of the Great White Way having gotten hold of Stan, he expects to return to New York this fall.

BUB RICHARDS, '19, after a year at the Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania, and after having held for a short time a position with the Irving Trust Co., returned to Seattle in August to a position as salesman.

Bubs is confronted with the prospect of a successful business career.

#### O<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

ALLAN C. GOTTSCHALDT, '18, is with the Securities Sales Company, 64 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga. He expects to be married in October.

The oil fields of Texas are not what they once were, alas! CARROLL E. PIERCE, '16, has left 'em, and is now back in New York with the American Express Company and living at the Theta Delt Club.

EDWARD W. KNIGHT, '87, is a member of the most prominent legal firm in West Virginia, Brown, Johnson & Knight. Brother Knight is a rising member of the junior bar, and has a large corporation clientele at Charleston, the capital of the state.

GIL SWETT, '17 is connected with the sales department of the Victor Talking Machine Co., and has gone west to take charge of the Utah, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho territory.

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

Brother WALTER N. P. DARROW, '83, as usual spent the summer at his residence at the Profile House, New Hampshire.

GALE DIXON, '07, was in New York at the end of April, with his family. He came East to engage engineers as assistants in connection with his work as water-works engineer of the city of Akron. His address is 316 Beechwood Drive, Akron.

JERRY STARR, '09, has been with the U. S. Coast Guard Service ever since he left college, and is now located at Room 507, McKevitt Building, Norfolk, Va.

PAUL WUNDERLICH, '03, is located in Tokio, Japan, in the employ of the Geo. A. Fuller Co. of the Orient. His address is 22 Marunouchi C. Tokio, Japan. He writes that he is delighted with his new surroundings and finds the people most interesting. It would be a great treat to have some brother drop in on him some evening. If you can't do that, drop him a line.

ARTHUR G. MURPHY, '03, is sales manager for Charles T. Reilly, Real

Estate, at 51 Chambers Street, New York. His home address is 1549 Decatur Avenue.

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

ED HASTINGS, '19, is doing special commercial research work for Frank Seaman, Inc., advertising agents, New York.

FRANK V. GOODMAN, '03, is assistant manager of sales and advertising for the Sonora Phonograph Company, 279 Broadway, New York.

GEORGE W. VAUGHAN, JR., '17, is superintendent of electrical equipment, M. P. department, of the New York Central Railroad Company. His office is in room 32, Union Station, Albany.

EDWARD VAN WINKLE, '00, president of the 45th Grand Lodge, and familiarly known throughout the fraternity as "Rip," is associated with Frederick A. Waldron as industrial engineers, 37 Wall Street. Their specialty is planning industrial buildings and equipment in accordance with the most modern ideas of economy and efficiency in industrial construction. An attractive folder which they have recently issued explains in detail how they save time, money and worry to those who must undertake industrial construction. This booklet will undoubtedly prove of interest to the many Theta Deltis who are in big business.

ROY S. MACELWEE, '07, a former member of the teaching staff of Columbia University, has been nominated by President Wilson to the director of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. Brother MacElwee has published some authoritative works on ports and commerce recently.

CHET FULTON, '06, returned on July 7, 1920, to the wilds of Cumanayagua, Santa Clara, Cuba, to resume his duties as general manager of the Davison Sulphur & Phosphate Company, after several weeks of frantic pleasure in the neighborhood of New York City and Yonkers, whither he had repaired for a vacation. He boasts of two children, a boy 11 born in Mexico, and a girl 3 years of age

born in Cuba. They both speak Spanish like natives which doubtless makes it easier for them to master the mystic words "Theta Delta Chi." On July 12 Brothers WARD FENTON, CHARLEY HALSEY, HENRY HAVILAND and BOYCE SMITH lunched with Chet at the Columbia University Club and talked over old times.

EBEN S. CLEVELAND, '18, has built himself a new house and claims to have really settled down at 880 School St., Webster, Mass.

A. E. MATEO FEJARDO, '82, charter member of Rho Deuteron, paid a visit to the National Club during the summer. He lives in Mayaguez, Porto Rico, and spends his summers in New York, with offices at 27 William St. He had been out of touch with fraternity affairs for some years, but exhibited an unusual interest in everything connected with Theta Delta Chi.

#### ΣΔ CHARGE

HERB MANDEL, '17, is with the Harlan Gas Coal Company, 410 Congress Building, Detroit. "Be sure and call me up when you are passing through Detroit," Herb wrote us—and we guess he means it for you too.

GERHARD MELVIN DAHL, '06, a charter member of Sigma Deuteron, is vice-president of the Chase National Bank, New York.

#### Φ CHARGE

JAMES G. STRADLING, '00, is general manager of the educational department of the John C. Winston Co., book publishers, at 1006 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Want any bodies for your motor truck, if you have a motor truck? This is just a reminder that CHAS A. HINDMAN, '13, is president of the Hindman Body Corporation, offices at 51 East 42nd St., New York.

REV. A. J. WEISLEY, '91, is pastor of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian Church of Scranton, Pa. It is said that Brother Weisley is the most popular clergyman of the state in matrimonial ceremonies.

#### ΦΔ CHARGE

K. G. HEENEHAN, '22, spent the summer in New York holding down a responsible position with the American Express Co. and living at the Theta Delt Club. He returned to college this fall.

#### X CHARGE

HOMER DEWILTON BROOKINS, '80, editor of the *Watchman-Examiner*, spent the summer months at his summer estate at Bernardsville, N. J.

HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, LL.D., '68, was at the Profile House, New Hampshire, during the early part of the summer. Later he went to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

HERBERT WALKER TAYLOR, D.D.S., '99, enjoys a lucrative practice at 58 West 50th St., New York, and resides at 38 West 9th St.

HON. WILLIAM FRANCIS LOVE, '03, district attorney of Monroe County, New York, recently conducted two very important murder trials and secured convictions in both cases.

HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, Ph.D., '98, Commissioner of Correction of New York City, was the "orator of the day" at the Fourth of July celebration of the John Purroy Mitchell post of the American Legion.

LIONEL HAYES ROBSARTE, '98, for many years engaged in Italian opera, has a studio at Broadway and 55th St., New York City.

CHARLES A. SIMPSON, '06, continues to dispose of "gilt edge" bonds to the people of western New York with headquarters at Rochester.

REV. JOHN L. SHORT, '11, rector of St. Luke's Church, Buffalo, has resigned, effective September 1. Brother Short has accepted a professorship at DeVeaux School, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

More than three hundred members of the A. E. F., wounded veterans who wear with pride the stripes of honor and are recuperating at the Fox Hills Hospital, were taken on an all day water trip and picnic by DR. JAMES A. HAMILTON, '98, Commissioner of Correction of the City of New York, on the *Correction*, the largest steamboat of his department

fleet. Many of the soldiers are from other parts of the country and had traveled thousands of miles; but they had never before seen the glories of the Hudson, and they enjoyed immensely the sail to West Point. The Mayor's Committee of Women acted as hostesses and provided them with every convenience and comfort. Mayor Hylan and other members of the city administration boarded the *Correction* at Battery Landing and extended a cordial welcome to the battle-scarred heroes.

EUGENE C. ROESER, '01, of Rochester, who is engaged very successfully in the real estate business, spent a few days at the Hotel Belmont, New York, during the summer. He reports X charge as in excellent condition.

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

HOWARD W. HODGKINS, '13, is a member of the firm of Roberts, Roberts & Cushman, counsellors-at-law, with offices at 209 Washington St., Boston.

BEN STEELE, '16, and GEORGE COOPER, '18, spent the summer at Bayside, Long Island and *on dit* that they left a trail of broken hearts, these gay Lotharios.

If J. HERBERT BRACKETT is the same person as James H. Brackett, '15, then we'll tell you that you can reach him care the General Chemical Co., Newell, Pa. If he isn't—well then we're talking about somebody else.

"Suggest that whoever sent in the one about LARRY BURTON, '19, look in their jography," writes L. W. B. "They might find Singapore isn't in Siam. I point this out for fear Larry might have some important (*syn.*

Theta Delt) mail lost, and not to bawl anybody out."

JOHN T. HERMANN, '20, was when we last heard of him, with Bulova-Henshel Co., makers of fine pearls, 182 Broadway, New York. Better get in touch with Brother Hermann before you buy her that string for Christmas.

#### Ψ CHARGE

CAP (WM. D.) ROGERS, '05, who since his discharge from the army has been located in Newark with the Patten Paint Co., has gone to Tampico, Mexico, where he is engaged in the oil business with very flattering prospects.

When you're going by 52 Fargo Ave., Buffalo, drop in and see ISAAC S. PENDLETON, '17. Brother Pendleton is with the New York Telephone Co. and was recently moved to Buffalo from Rochester.

WARREN McLAUGHLIN, '01, has given up the practice of law and is with the Reliance Life Insurance Co. at Lima, Ohio. He did most creditable Y. M. C. A. work overseas during the war. He is married and has two children—both girls. He and Mrs. McLaughlin join frequently with the other Theta Deltas of the city in various social affairs. Mac is the champion golfer of the Lima Country Club.

THOMAS McLAUGHLIN, '03, is a very successful architect at Lima, Ohio, being a member of the firm of McLaughlin & Hubiken, said to be the largest architectural firm in the state of Ohio. He is married and has one boy.

## LUNCHEONS

- Los Angeles—8th floor, Broadway Department Store Bldg., Friday at 12:30 o'clock.
- Buffalo—Hotel Statler, Monday, at 12:30.
- Pittsburgh—Private Dining-room, Kaufmann's (department store) Restaurant, Friday, 12 o'clock.
- Seattle—Northold Inn, 212 University St., southwest corner of balcony, Friday at 12:15 o'clock.
- Chicago—University Club, Friday, 12:30 to 1:30 o'clock.
- Cincinnati—Hotel Metropole, Walnut St., every Friday, at 12:30 o'clock.
- San Francisco—States Restaurant, 4th and Market Sts., 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—Board of Commerce Building, Lafayette Blvd. and Wayne St., Friday, 12:15 o'clock.
- Kansas City—Pompeian Room, Hotel Baltimore, Saturday, 12:30 o'clock.
- Washington—The New Ebbitt, Friday, at 12:30 o'clock. Meetings first Saturday in the month, 8:30 p. m.
- Philadelphia—Arcadia Grill, Widener Building, Chestnut Street near Broad, Friday, 12:30 o'clock. Monthly meeting first Monday of each month, Kugler's Restaurant, Chestnut Street, west of Broad; dinner at 6:30, meeting at 7:30.
- Minneapolis—West Hotel, Friday, 12:15 o'clock.
- Richmond—La France Cafeteria, 809 E. Grace St., Saturday at 1 o'clock.

## It Happened in Los Angeles

Attendance at the Friday noon luncheons did not fall off perceptibly during the hot weather. For the year ending September 1, the average number present at these weekly gatherings of Theta Deltis exceeded fourteen.

One of the most regular attendants at all Theta Delt events in Los Angeles is Frank J. Kline,  $\Pi$  '68. And he is mighty popular, too.

Chas. A. Luckenbach,  $N\Delta$  '86, is one of the busiest men in the Angel City, but he finds time to drop in occasionally at the luncheons. He is vice-president of the big Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation.

Recent luncheon visitors have included David L. McKay,  $\Delta\Delta$  '89, San Francisco; Eugene Trago,  $H\Delta$  '23, Santa Ana; and Bob Reed, Jr.,  $H\Delta$  '21.

Rev. John G. Blue,  $\Psi$  '77, accompanied his old chum, Jim McLachlan,  $\Psi$  '78, to a recent luncheon. Both reside in Pasadena.

R. P. Thornton,  $H\Delta$  '15, San Francisco, formed the acquaintance of a number of Los Angeles brothers during a summer visit.

Wm. K. Maxwell,  $\Gamma\Delta$  '98, resided at the Bryson Apartments for a year or more, but when an inquisitive Los Angeles brother called up that fashionable hostelry recently to ask why Max had quit the weekly luncheons, he was informed he had "moved to Europe." He left no word of his mission, so far as known.

Fay S. Wright,  $H\Delta$  '19, of Santa Ana, has recovered from a severe illness and is attending the luncheons again.

Franklin S. Allen,  $N$  '12, one of the *Los Angeles Examiner's* advertising hustlers, when he is not the thirteenth man to reach the luncheon table is invariably the last. Sometimes he gets in too late to feed at all.

Frank B. Belcher,  $H\Delta$  '13, late president of the Southern California "bunch" of Theta Deltis, Mrs. Belcher and that wonderful baby—their first—

have been passing several weeks very agreeably at Frank's summer home at Balboa Beach. That home, by the way, is soon to be opened for another Theta Delt party.

Earl S. Wallace, K '10, is an instructor at the Pasadena Military Academy.

Alden O. Gragg, H<sup>Δ</sup> '12, formerly of San Luis Obispo, is now located in Los Angeles.

Dr. Fred L. Johnson, H '98, who for many years helped Uncle Sam make the weather, and then became an M.D. and later a druggist in Wichita, Kansas, has settled in Los Angeles and is promoting an important safety device for automobiles. He has four sons, two of whom, Paul and Theodore, are K<sup>Δ</sup> of the classes of '21 and '23. One son is in the navy, and one still in high school.

Claude A. Wayne, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '07, the new president of the Southern California Graduate Association, is one of the lecturers for the Los Angeles College of Commerce and Business Administration. His specialty is life insurance.

Dr. Irving R. Bancroft, K '97, has resigned as executive officer of the State Board of Health and will devote his time to his Los Angeles practice.

When a young lawyer gets arrested twice on the same day, even if he has a good excuse, he must expect something to be said about it. P. D. Fowcett, H<sup>Δ</sup> '12, is the Los Angeles attorney who had that experience a few weeks ago. Just after a motor cop had pinched him for speeding, another minion of the law laid hands on him for building a fire near a cabin in a canyon. Said canyon happened to be in a fire reserve, and Percy had no fire permit because he could find nobody to get it from. And Percy was on a vacation and didn't want to eat his dinner cold. Yet he resents the charge that he is training to become a "criminal" lawyer.

#### ONLY A LA CARTE

PHILADELPHIA—An old alumnus of the University of Pennsylvania started into a well-known Chestnut Street restaurant to attend a fraternity dinner the other evening.

"You have a Theta Delta Chi dinner here tonight, haven't you?" he asked the attendant at the door.

"No, sir," replied the hat check expert as he snatched the new straw lid of the alumnus, "but we've got the best a la carte dinner in the U. S."

## IN MEMORIAM

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

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### To Omicron Deuteron in Her Terrible Bereavement

Henry E. Maroney, O $\Delta$  '19,  $\Omega$  '20

Thy sadness, old O-Deuteron,—  
Although no nation mourns her dead,  
For you no people bows its head,—  
Yet it is not all within your walls;  
The shadow over Dartmouth's halls  
Not yours alone; but also falls  
On us, bereaved O-Deuteron.

With you we mourn, O-Deuteron.  
And though Omega claim her own,  
The thought you do not weep alone,  
From out the darkness like the ray  
That ushers in the dawning day,  
Lights up the shadows as we pray  
With you and yours, O-Deuteron.

May One Above, O-Deuteron,  
Assuage the wound, allay the grief,  
Grant in His holy power, relief.  
In this, your stress, your piteous cry,  
Each tear you shed, your every sigh  
Throughout all Theta Delta Chi  
Is echoed back, O-Deuteron.  
LEWIS APPLETON BARKER, Z '99.

Henry Edward Maroney, O $\Delta$  '19,  $\Omega$  June, 1920.

WHEREAS, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from us our beloved brother, Henry Edward Maroney of the class of 1919, be it

*Resolved*, That we, his brothers in Omicron Deuteron of Theta Delta Chi, express our most heartfelt sorrow over his loss and our deepest sympathy for his family. Be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the *Dartmouth* and a copy sent to the bereaved parents. Be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Grand Lodge of the fraternity and to each of the sister charges, and be it further

*Resolved*, That we drape our badges for thirty days in token of our love and respect for his memory.

For the Charge,  
GEORGE BLANCHARD HARRIS, JR.,  
WALTER GOODWIN PRINCE,  
WILLIAM BRYAN O'CONNOR.

Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69, Ω July 13, 1919.

WHEREAS, The great Architect of the Universe has summoned unto the Omega our Brother Clayton Wood Holmes, Φ '69,

AND WHEREAS, His life was one of great activity and usefulness in business, science, literature, philanthropy, religion and many other varied fields of human endeavor,

AND WHEREAS, During his long and busy life it was always his pleasure to foregather with his brothers in our beloved fraternity upon all occasions, and to lead and labor in our various fraternity pleasures and activities,

AND WHEREAS, Initiated as a member of Sigma '69, and then a charter member of the Phi charge, Brother Clay W. Holmes served our beloved fraternity as secretary of the first Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi in 1868, as fifteenth President of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Grand Lodges, as editor and publisher of THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi for ten years, and as Editor of the third and fourth catalogues of the fraternity, and as editor of the Semi-centennial Memorial History of Theta Delta Chi in 1898, and finally, upon the passing into the Omega of our last living founder, Brother Andrew H. Green, A '49, we showed our love and esteem for our departed Brother Clay W. Holmes by unanimously electing him to the highest and most honorable position within our gift, the first vice-president of the Theta Delta Chi Founders' Corporation, which position he held when summoned into the Omega,

AND WHEREAS, After a long lifetime of devoted personal service to our beloved fraternity, he lived to see three grandsons become his brothers in Theta Delta Chi,

AND WHEREAS WE, the brothers of Clay W. Holmes, deeply and sincerely mourn the loss of our dear friend who so truly characterized by his life that divinity of friendship that binds us to him as our brother even though passed on into the great, unknown Omega,

NOW THEREFORE WE, the brothers of Clay W. Holmes, assembled at the annual meeting and banquet of the Theta Delta Chi Founders' Corporation,

*Hereby Resolve*, That this memorial resolution be spread in full upon our official records in token of our lasting love and affection for our departed brother,

*And It Is Further Resolved*, That a copy of this memorial resolution be sent to the family of our departed brother in token of our deep sympathy with them in their great bereavement; and that copies be sent to the Grand Lodge, to THE SHIELD and to each active charge of the Theta Delta Chi.

HENRY LLOYD, JR., Φ '03,  
EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I '89,  
CHAS. P. SCHMID, II Δ '97.

New York City, February 21, 1920.

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Manuel M. Loubriel, PA '82, Ω 1919.

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Webster Rogers Walkley, O '60, Ω June 19, 1920.

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Nehemiah Nickerson, O '55, Ω September 7, 1919, at Meriden, Conn.

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James D. Ringwood, Δ '03, Ω February 21, 1920, at his home in Iliou, N. Y., of influenza. Brother Ringwood was a practicing civil engineer, and is a brother of Thomas Ringwood, Δ '94. "They do not make them any better than this chap," writes a friend. "It might be of interest to know that he did

not have a middle name when he arrived at college, but for some odd reason always used the letter D as part of his name. After joining the Delta chapter he always gave Delta as his middle name."

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**Rev. Walter V. Gray, M<sup>A</sup> '89, Ω** May 16, 1920, at his residence in Waterford, Conn. Brother Gray is survived by his widow, twin daughters and a son, all born in Cromwell, Conn., where Brother Gray was pastor of the Baptist Church from 1896 to 1903.

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**Col. William Winborne Gray, P '71, Medical Corps, U. S. A. retired,** Ω July 3, 1920, at his home, 34 Greenway Terrace, Forest Hills, L. I. Burial took place at Arlington Cemetery, Washington, with full military honors. Brother Gray was born in Tennessee, October 2, 1850, and entered the Army as an assistant surgeon June 6, 1878. He was retired December 6, 1912, on attaining the age of sixty-two years. He held the degrees A.B. from Washington and Lee University, 1871, and Bellevue Medical College, 1875.

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**Julius Palmer, Z '77, Ω** March 29, 1920, at his home, 577 Westminster Street, Providence, from pneumonia following an attack of influenza. Brother Palmer had always been very actively interested in the affairs of Zeta chapter and has been its constant financial supporter. From the date of its organization he was the treasurer of the Theta Delta Chi Corporation of Rhode Island. Shortly before his death he gave \$1,000 toward the Zeta chapter house fund which is being raised.

Brother Palmer was born in Providence, July 20, 1864. After his graduation from Brown in '77 he entered the employ of Palmer & Capron, manufacturing jewelers, which business had been established by his father in 1845. Brother Palmer continued in this business until 1911. In 1896-1902 he was president of the Old National Bank of Providence, and he has been a director of the Equitable Insurance Company since 1884. He is survived by his wife, one son and two daughters.

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**Dr. John Gailey Campbell, Ψ '93, Ω** May 10, 1920, at his residence, 7143 Princeton Ave., Chicago. Brother Campbell, who was born in Fonda, N. Y., went to Chicago immediately after his graduation from Hamilton and entered Northwestern University Medical School, from which he was graduated in 1896. The following two years he spent as an interne at St. Luke's Hospital. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Nu Sigma Nu, medical fraternity.

For many years he had been connected with the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York as assistant medical referee of that company in Chicago. Brother Campbell was a member of the Chicago medical society, the Normal Park Presbyterian Church, Normal Park lodge A. F. and A. M., Normal Park chapter R. A. M., Imperial Council R. E. S. M., and Englewood Commandery, K. P. He is survived by his mother, his widow, and two daughters.

"As a Theta Delta, he was one of the finest I ever knew," writes S. E. Thomason, Γ<sup>A</sup> '04. "Here was a man respected for his ability and deeply loved for his splendid character by everyone who knew him."

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**McCullough G. Graydon, Δ<sup>A</sup> '02, Ω** September 2, 1920, in a hospital at Santa Monica, Cal., as the result of a bullet wound said to have been received as the result of an altercation over the occupancy of a cottage in Venice, Cal.,

which Brother Graydon had rented some time ago. Later he was ejected following a dispute concerning the payment of rent, but he appealed to the courts and was authorized to resume possession. Armed with the proper legal writ, Brother Graydon sought to enter the cottage, and in the midst of an argument a shot was fired which entered his back and passed out of his body through the chest.

Brother Graydon was a charter member of Delta Deuteron charge, and a widely known and highly respected Theta Delt on the Coast. The tragedy came as a great shock to his many friends. Brother Graydon was a broker in Los Angeles.

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Jasper N. Hunt, Jr., K $\Delta$  '07,  $\Omega$  March 17, 1920.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite goodness and wisdom to summon unto himself our beloved brother, Jasper N. Hunt, Jr., and

WHEREAS, In his death the Kappa Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi realizes that it has lost a faithful and true brother, whose every effort was for the welfare and comfort of those about him, be it, therefore

*Resolved*, That the members of the Kappa Deuteron charge of Theta Delta Chi deeply mourn the passing of their brother into the halls of Omega, that their heartfelt sense of their bereavement be extended to his family in their sorrow, and that they be assured of the inexpressible grief of the Kappa 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 the Kappa 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 the Kappa Deuteron Charge,

MERLE E. NOBLE,  
LOUIS J. ALEXANDER,  
EMORY M. BARKOW.

"It is the habit of a lifetime to answer a letter. It is a courtesy due one's fellows and a consideration we owe to others."—George Washington.

"It is but a little kindness to reply to an epistle and one owes it to his own good heart."—Benjamin Franklin.

"A gentleman will answer a letter not because his correspondent is a gentleman, but because HE is."—Lord Chesterfield.

"Failure of a friend to answer a letter once caused me such a serious inconvenience I resolved then and there never to be guilty of such a breach of ordinary politeness."—Abraham Lincoln.

## Marriages

Edward Ferdinand Lindberg, K $\Delta$  '09, was married to Miss Evelyn Frances Sontag of Chicago on June 26, 1920.

Raymond Morrison Young, K '18, was married to Miss Anna Virginia Condon of Philadelphia on July 17, 1920.

Russell Campbell Johnson, O $\Delta$  '15, was married to Miss Marion Aleda Holsapple of Hudson, N. Y., on April 29, 1920. At home, 222 Waterman St., Providence, R. I.

George Henry Walden, Jr., X '16, was married to Miss Mildred Cornelia Palmer of Rochester, N. Y., on August 28, 1920.

Marcelina U. v. de Ibárgüen participa a Ud. el proximo matrimonio de su Hija Eliso con el Señor Don Roberto Herrera Dorion ( $\Delta\Delta$  '16), Guatemala, Agosto de 1920.

Merrill E. Noble, K $\Delta$  '19, was married to Miss Martha Van Petten on June 19, 1920, at Anderson, Ind.

Floyd A. Crispin,  $\Phi\Delta$  '18, was married to Miss Alberta Griscom, of Salem, N. J., on April 16, 1920.

Corbin Corbin,  $\Delta\Delta$  '17, was married to Miss Genevieve Willment of New York on July 4, 1920.

H. C. Holliss, B '22, was married to Miss Frances Hopkinson Chase on September 27, 1920, at Concord, N. H.

Joel W. Greene, K $\Delta$  '18, was married on September 8, 1920.

## Engagements

Allen Charles Gottschaldt, O $\Delta$  '18, to Miss Rebecca Walker Smith of Atlanta, Ga.

Edwin Carnall Balaam,  $\Delta\Delta$  '20, to Miss Helen Elizabeth Clark.

George Arthur Anderson, K $\Delta$  '20, to Miss Olive L. Anberry, of Long Beach, Cal.

Charles W. Williams,  $\Theta\Delta$  '15, to Miss Hope Johnson of Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y.

## Births

Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Hodgkins, X $\Delta$  '13, announce the birth of a son, Wilcox Howard Hodgkins, on June 13, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney D. Kirkpatrick, K $\Delta$  '16, announce the birth of Mary Jane Kirkpatrick, on August 31, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Cahill,  $\Xi\Delta$  '14, announce the birth of a son, Daniel Herbert Cahill, on April 2, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Adams,  $\Sigma\Delta$  '15, announce the birth of a son, Albert Hamilton Adams, on March 21, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Norlin,  $\text{K}^{\Delta}$  '16, announce the birth of a son in March, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Bird,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '10, announce the birth of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allison Adams announce the birth of a daughter, Cornelia Martin Adams, on July 24, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer W. Deakman,  $\text{K}^{\Delta}$  '15, announce the birth of a daughter, Ada Elizabeth, on September 7, 1920.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Schoenfeld,  $\text{X}^{\Delta}$  '15, announce the birth of a daughter on September 1, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis F. Bond,  $\text{X}^{\Delta}$  '12, announce the birth of a son, August 27, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dean Armstrong,  $\Phi^{\Delta}$  '17, announce the birth of a daughter, Frances Louise, on September 3, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll D. Fearon,  $\text{B}$  '20, announce the birth of a son on May 23, 1920.

The fraternity press is passing around an item stating that a Phi Gamma Delta pin was found upon the shirt of a dead German soldier. On the back of the pin was the name of A. P. Kelley, Trinity. It was evident that the German had taken the badge from an American soldier.  
—Beta Theta Pi.

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## EXPANSION—AND OTHER THINGS

Editor, THE SHIELD:

Ever since reading the letter of Brother E. W. Bartlett, H '80, in relation to expansion, in the February issue, I have been meaning to say a word or two myself, anent the subject. And the letter of Brother W. N. Freeman, B '84, certainly calls forth some very decided views on my part—views which I have been expressing more or less in lodge rooms, charge parlors, convention floors and banquets, for a period of twenty-five years.

And although an alumnus of many years, myself, I take up cudgels very gladly for the undergraduate, who, I feel, has been most unjustly pictured by Brother Freeman.

I agree that "progress should be the watchword of Theta Delta Chi." But *what* is progress in this respect? With towns, cities, and some large orders—such as the Eagles, for example—numerical addition, solely, is considered progress. Numbers, to a certain extent, and of the right sort, are all very well, although, personally, I think that a charge of from twenty-five to thirty men, unless prevailing conditions and custom in the particular college, or financial reasons in supporting a very expensive establishment make it necessary, is far preferable to a larger number.

As to having established eight new charges, reestablished three old ones, and discontinued four, I feel far more gratified at the dropping of one, at least, of those old ones, than at the addition of all the new ones, fine as I think they are. I feel very pleased at dropping that one, am well satisfied in the case of another that it was a wise action, and am well content, when for any reason, a charge's *own alumni* think it best to give up their charter, that said charter be given up, as was the case in the other two.

When Theta Delta Chi is no longer *equal to the best*, and it is apparent that it cannot, under local and prevailing conditions, hope to be *equal to the best* at a given institution, and it is so admitted by its own alumni, I am glad to see it go out. And if that policy prevailed, and were well understood it would go far toward making charges *keep* equal to the best. I do not mean, owing to a temporary depression, which may be corrected. I say, "when it is apparent that it *cannot* be equal to the best." Which is sure to be true when its own alumni are willing to admit it. Nor do I wish to see a charge at any college where the general average of men attending is not up to the general average of the men of other charges of Theta Delta Chi. Nor in a college where the only other existing fraternities are of a secondary character.

How long does Brother Bartlett think Theta Delta Chi would be composed of men of whom he could say, "It is one of the noblest organizations on earth," if we took in seventy charges in the next twenty-seven years?

I do not think for one minute that such a move would "promote the best interests of the fraternity." Indeed, "the founding of a new charge should never be done in haste." "We want no weakling charges," says he, but we should *indeed* be "adding names"—just that, and nothing more—in such a movement as he advocates.

"We must first make sure that all conditions are ripe and right." And who will make the visits requisite to finding that "all conditions are ripe and right," on *seventy* new prospects in *twenty-seven* years? This in addition to the regular Grand Lodge twenty-nine visits.

And if one petitioner *does* come along that seems to have all these requisites, let us *even then* look carefully. Let us look *personally*. Let us see that they want *Theta Delta Chi*, even then. Not merely want to affiliate with *some* national fraternity. These who fill such requirements will be so few that there will be no danger of any seventy. Any such number would neces-

sitate our changing our entire form of government. Having district government and conventions.

Is a thing *more*, or *less* valuable, because only a few possess it? Is the club of *ten*, or the order of *five hundred* the more select and looked up to in a small town. Is the iron cross *more*, or *less* valued since the great war? Is the idea to confer Theta Delta Chi on a large number, or to get the best for and into Theta Delta Chi?

We have the proud reputation of keeping locals who stand high, which have existed for years, who own fine houses, knocking at our doors for years. Does it make their spirit *more*, or *less*, when they do get in? Do they value Theta Delta Chi *more* or *less*? And he would have a watching fraternity world gaze upon a "Theta Delta Promotion Drive!" Kind Heaven! Deliver us.

Brother Freeman says: "If I had my way, Theta Delta Chi would enter the lists with Kappa Sigma, for the largest number of charters in living operation." Think of it! No doubt we could get them, but do we want them?

And thank God, Brother Freeman *will not* have his way so long as he stays away from conventions from 1887 to 1920, as against the views of men who go to them. For I have never in my life met a crowd of men more willing to take advice from the men whom they know are interested actively in this fraternity than the undergraduate Theta Deltas.

For twenty-five years I have been preaching: "You take out just what you put in. What you sow, ye reap. The more you put in, the more you take out." And here comes a brother who candidly says that he is "sore" at the undergraduates. Let us examine his cause of complaint. He is like a man who wouldn't invest in the shares of a corporation, and complains that he draws no dividends.

I am somewhat amused at his "crediting the anti-expansion movement to undergraduates." But *who should be* the better judge of whether a college or a crowd is up to our standard? The boy in college who meets them on equal terms, who has to "train" with them, or the graduate who sees but little of them, and then the rosier side they can show him? Who is the most nearly interested? Who has to meet them at social events? Who has to hear the criticism of friends and other fraternity men his own age? Who has to have his own charge judged by some other charge? Who has to live, perhaps, in the house with a man who has come from and who was admitted in some other charge?

I see far more undergraduate brothers than does Brother Freeman. (From his statement that wouldn't have to be many.) And yet I value their opinion on this subject highly, and, unless I know to the contrary, am willing to be guided by it. Was it fair, a proper method, to say nothing of a wise or safe one, to let a Grand Lodge of five men—or three, it was then—grant a charter? Or even a convention? One good speech might carry a petition rushing through a convention. How much safer and saner to let each charge vote on the matter, and have the privilege of casting a blackball. Mark you, this is not leaving it to the charges. Either graduates or undergraduates may turn it down. It must first pass the Grand Lodge, with a majority graduate membership, and the convention, to get to the charges at all. Then they have in turn, a veto. What could be fairer, or safer? And when a majority of any charge think that a college or crowd is not fit, or that they would not feel right to have these petitioners Theta Deltas, I think that majority sufficient to be entitled to have their way.

After all, this is, primarily, an undergraduate body. That is, they are the ones who are in Theta Delt active life. By their actions and standards are we judged in the different institutions and in society in general. They, too, pay the bills—the Grand Lodge expenses, etc. They are each obliged to subscribe for THE SHIELD. I am ashamed to say how many graduates do, but those who do not cannot justly complain that "with love for the old order in their hearts they never get an inkling of what is going on in the fraternity they love so well." I can tell what has been going on for twenty-five years

by consulting my file. Whose fault is it if he hasn't a file? The "loyal alumnus" . . . "with love for the old order in his heart," but whose two dollars isn't in THE SHIELD account. There is no obligatory tax on any graduate, kindly recall.

Brother Freeman "pities an alumnus that would advocate a new charter." I do not see why. He says that he made a plea once for one and that it was granted. And granted, not for other causes, but because of his plea. He is mistaken in supposing it to be Epsilon. That charter was granted for Brother Col. William Lamb, at a very much later date, and is a fine case in point of "the status of an alumnus."

A charter was granted to Chi Deuteron, out of love for Brother J. McBride Sterrett, at a time when there was strong sentiment against granting any more charters in colleges situated in large cities. The California charter was granted against strong opposition to going to the coast, purely to please coast graduates. A convention once reversed its unfavorable decision on a petition, to please me, and my action was to please an old man whose heart was in the enterprise.

I judge by the date, etc., that the Charge Brother Freeman refers to as Epsilon was Epsilon Deuteron, Yale, as it was granted in 1887. He says he "made a plea, and shall always believe I won the charter." Fine! If so, he must have carried it by a speech, or sentiment, or by something quick. He "interviewed the petitioners." Apparently, that is all. He did not look over conditions. I will only say that the time came in sixteen short years when their own alumni decided that Yale was not a fit field for a national fraternity to flourish in, and, of their own volition, handed in the charter. A little more care, a little more time, the protecting vote of the charges, that he deprecates, and there might have been one less dead charge for him to lament.

He seems to be mistaken about Huffcutt and Theta. Theta was in full operation at the time. And when, thereafter, he became well known to the fraternity, was Ernest Huffcutt at a loss to get anything he desired? Every new move, every bit of expansion, charters, Founders' Corporation, National Club, all have been the work of the graduates—not hampered by—but heartily seconded by the undergraduates. I have never known a set of men who take more kindly to advice or are more apt to follow it. But from *whom, naturally?* From men whom they never saw, never heard of, who have not been to a convention since 1887?

Brother Freeman is wrong when he says, "I am only an old grad." He is *more*. He is an old graduate who hasn't been to convention for thirty-three years. There are conventions, dinners, charges, every year to go to. Don't blame the boys, brother. Do you expect them to come to Florida to hunt you up and get your opinion? You are far from the beaten path in Theta Delta Chi. I note that the catalogue gives your residence as Providence. I do not know when you lived there. I never saw you, to my remembrance, at a Theta Delt dinner or meeting there. I lived in Bangor, Maine, and came every year to the annual initiation banquet and Theta Delt Graduate Association dinner. Do you think those boys and I are "irreconcilable?" You just bet we are not. There have been twenty-two conventions in twenty-five years. I have attended eleven of them. Do you think I fear to ask anything of a convention because of the attitude of the undergraduates? You may bank your last dollar I do not.

You want more charters. What are you doing for them except to write grouchy letters to THE SHIELD, finding fault with as dear and noble a set of boys as exist? And as respectful. Undergraduate Theta Delt.

Well, I am an anti-expansionist, I suppose. I don't crave for more, per se. But the other day I spent nine hours on a train and "Norm" spent six, I coming from Boston and he from New York, and went in a pouring rain down to Middletown, Conn., to Wesleyan, because there is a petition from there for a charter. We went to "look them over." And in that rain, at the depot, was an old man of eighty-four years—Norm had never met him, and I

only once, so it wasn't personal love—that took us. No, it was just love for Theta Delta Chi and the sympathy we *anti-expansionists* had for that old man who wants to see Omicron revived, and attend its meetings ere he joins Omega.

And in spite of my general views, and *I don't believe* that a "canvass of the alumni would prove that they are overwhelmingly for expansion," that is, the kind that you want, I'm doing all in my power to get that charter granted. And so will Norm. And I firmly believe that those undergraduates will grant it, out of love and sympathy for the pathetic old man, and depending on the judgment of Norman Hackett and Lew Barker that it is a fit place and a fit crowd.

And my feeling of the care we ought to exercise for the fraternity is such that I didn't feel even justified in doing that for that old man until I had *personally* seen the college and the petitioners, and found that they *were fit*.

There! I'm glad to get this off my chest. And there are Theta Delt of all ages and of all charges, who will recognize it as what I have been telling them, since, in 1895, in my freshman year, I stepped onto a train bound for convention, and met Carl Harstrom, Clay Holmes and J. McBride Sterrett, and got the "convention habit." No brother realizes what a great national thing this fraternity of ours is, until he goes to a convention. Sometimes he improves that knowledge by going just as often as he possibly can, sometimes not. But too many, far too many, the majority, I fear, do not go to a convention, if at all, until after leaving college, and never see beyond their own charge horizon.

And do not think that I am any solitary exception in going to conventions in that way. There are two others who were in college with me whom you will find at nearly every one. One is President of the Founders' Corporation, and the other, Treasurer of the Grand Lodge. Nor was it the work of our alumni that made us so interested. We scarcely ever saw alumni in Providence when I was in college. Then there are "Billy Love," of Chi; Ned Griffing, of Iota; Fred Cunningham, of Psi; Eddie Cook, of Xi; Carl Schmid, of Pi Deut; Carl Tombo of Pi Deut; J. Boyce Smith, of Rho Deut; Frank Buck, of Delta Deut (always on from California, when not holding office) and so on. There used to be Ernest Huffcutt, of Beta, Clay Holmes, but why go on? These men are not afraid of hostility or opposition from undergraduates in any project for real good.

Old Clay, dear, dear old Clay once said to me with pride, "Lew, I have been to so many conventions, and always as a graduate delegate from the Phi charge." And I replied, with equal pride, "Clay, I have been to so many conventions, and *never* as delegate of the Zeta charge. There is always some brother who would go if made delegate, who otherwise might not go. I'd go anyway." Yes, dear Brother Freeman, it's what I've been telling them for twenty-five years.

**"THE MORE YOU PUT IN THE MORE YOU WILL TAKE OUT."**

And that's my excuse for the length of this. For there are lots of others, who, like you, haven't been for years, and if they would just once acquire the habit, it will "promote the best interests of the fraternity," if not with one hundred charges, then in some other way. And all this is for them, as well as for you.

If anything in this letter sounds at all harsh, please remember that I am answering a brother, who, after admitting that he "doesn't know a single undergraduate," and hasn't been to a convention for thirty-three years, complains that, "there are thousands of loyal alumni with love for the old order in their hearts, who never get an inkling of what is going on in the fraternity they love so well"; and "I have not been consulted about the policy of the fraternity for so long."

Yours in the everlasting bonds,

LEW BARKER, Z '99.

## ANENT GRADUATE DUES AND GRADUATE INTEREST

*Editor, THE SHIELD:*

THE SHIELD deserves the heartiest support of every Theta Delt. The last few numbers surpass anything that has ever been published before in the way of a Theta Delt quarterly. THE SHIELD today is doing more to keep alive the graduate's interest in the fraternity, or awaken an interest in it, than any other force in the fraternity.

I sincerely trust that you will not let the thought that Brother Bob Perdue put forth through your publication die through lack of stimulation. One finds as he wanders through this pathway of existence that he has to pay for privileges that are really worth while. And if he is putting a bit of the coin of the realm into any organization he takes a greater interest in that organization. It seems a bit unjust that the burdens of our fraternity should fall almost entirely upon the shoulders of men who are still in college, while those who have derived benefits from the fraternity are doing nothing to increase its financial standing.

A small annual charge levied upon the graduate members would place the fraternity in a position to aid some of the younger charges that are struggling to maintain the standing and prestige that Theta Delta Chi should have in every collegiate community. It would also awaken a greater interest among the graduate members, and this interest should be stimulated still further, by allowing them an opportunity of becoming more active in the management of fraternity affairs, and the working out of fraternity policies.

In recent numbers of THE SHIELD two letters have been published upon the subject of expansion that are worthy of consideration by the members of Theta Delta Chi. Perhaps the brothers in the east have not surveyed to western field for possibilities for the establishing of new charges. However, from Chicago to the Pacific Coast there is a territory that has been overlooked, a territory that has within its borders universities worthy of having charges of our fraternity. The worthy young men of this district are not all going East to college as they once did, and unless Theta Delta Chi goes into some of the western universities the fraternity will be overlooking great opportunities.

Fraternally yours,

N. MCK. KNEISLY, KΔ '14.

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 THE LITTLE OLD FRATERNITY OF OUR DADDIES

*Editor, THE SHIELD:*

I have coined a phrase that I would like to make popular with the fraternity today. It is the Little Old Fraternity of Our Daddies. I would preface what I have to say with a brief statement.

The college fraternity system began at a time when Americans were openly making war on Masonry. This is a matter of history. The nation then was divided on the subject of secret orders when the college fraternity originated. This may account in part for some of the crises that all fraternities passed through in their beginnings. There has been a change in America in this respect today. The secret orders are becoming as never before. Coincidentally the fraternities are stronger than ever.

Now I am going to make a statement that will startle some of the brethren. Theta Delta Chi was established at Union in 1847 and reestablished at Tufts in 1859. I can almost hear the gasp of amazement that this statement calls forth. But remember I am talking about the Little Old Fraternity of Our Daddies.

How many Theta Deltas today know anything about the convention of 1859? It was held in Troy, N. Y., under the auspices of Delta. It marked the turning point in our history.

I am willing to admit now it was almost a necessity to get rid of Alpha government. But Alpha men at the time did not admit this. They fought the idea. To understand the situation we must recognize two cliques in the fraternity at this time.

Number one is the Alpha clique. It consisted of Alpha, Gamma, Delta, Epsilon, Theta and Zeta.

Number two consisted mostly of Iota and Kappa. It represented the New England idea of a fraternity as against the New York idea. There was a difference then. I never could understand how Harvard got a charter in the first place. Alpha was opposed to going to large universities and to large cities. It preferred little colleges in country towns with the dormitory system. There must have been a reason for this which we can't understand today. Possibly Iota pleaded that Cambridge is not necessarily Boston and Harvard has the dormitory system. Beta made the same plea later. The Cascadilla building was a dormitory when Cornell started and Beta used that as an argument for a charter. But Iota got a charter and then started Kappa.

The two turned on Alpha at the convention of 1859.

It was my privilege to attend a graduate banquet in New York at which only old graduates were present. They had left college before the Civil War. They represented the Little Old Fraternity of Our Daddies.

Alpha, Gamma Delta, Theta and Epsilon—they were all there. President Capon of Kappa was their guest of honor. They went out of their way to be nice to him. They whispered to me he was the man that led the fight against Alpha at the convention of 1859.

They told me Capon did not win his fight until Delta went over to him. Et tu, Brute! Alpha then threw up the sponge. Xi sat on the fence and tried to throw oil on the troubled waters. That is why a Xi man was first president of the Grand Lodge.

But I don't think that Grand Lodge came to power at once. On the contrary, the governing power passed from Alpha to the Astor House clique led by Charlie Stetson. The Grand Lodge had to share its powers with that clique. Beta was chartered by the Astor House clique and not by Grand Lodge. Phi was the first charter granted by Grand Lodge.

I have talked with a Theta Delt who told me he went from Rochester University to the new Cornell and joined with Hamilton Theta Delt for a charter from Grand Lodge. If the application had been granted at once Theta Delta Chi would have been the first fraternity chartered at Cornell. But it was refused.

This man said he left Cornell under the impression that Grand Lodge would never grant a charter. Finally Beta petitioners took desperate measures to get a charter. They carried their case to New York and appealed to the Astor House clique. Tradition says that after Dickerson made his plea Charlie Stetson cried out, "For God's sake give that man his charter!"

I like to think that the mantle of Delta was passed to Beta by Charlie Stetson at the Astor House. But I make the point—Beta got her charter from the Astor House clique and not from Grand Lodge. She is the only charge so chartered.

A separate article might be written about the Astor House clique under Charlie Stetson's management. Tradition says when a delegate appeared Stetson gave him the grip and told him to go upstairs and pick out the best room and ring for a bottle of champagne.

Our flag first floated over the Astor House and was the first fraternity flag so floated.

I have always wondered why the Astor House clique did not start us at Columbia. One day I got a hint that another fraternity was on the way there and they did not dare try. They did start us at Princeton, however. If Tau had succeeded it would have taken into membership the New York delegation at Princeton so I was told. But Princeton threw it out. In this connection I beg to state the debating societies of Princeton killed the fraternities.

It is a noteworthy fact that the charges in the Alpha group all broke up with Alpha. They prepared to break up in 1859. Some of them hung on longer. All eventually became inactive. Even Zeta went up.

The Iota-Kappa group re-organized the fraternity with Xi and Grand Lodge.

Now I write this article to show that nobody has a right to set up a system of government in this fraternity and claim it is impeccable and infallible.

On that ground I attack the undergraduate referendum. There should be an appeal from it as Beta appealed from Grand Lodge to get her charter.

I have joined the National Club in the hope that it will develop powers similar to the Astor House clique of Charlie Stetson.

It should be a senate of appeal from undergraduate referendum.

W. N. FREEMAN, B '84.

### UNION HAS RECORD CLASS

Editor, THE SHIELD:

Union College at its Commencement held June 14 last graduated the largest class in the history of the college. This statement will interest all ancient brothers because the year we were founded at Schenectady, the undergraduates aggregated more than eight hundred in number and the graduating class was unprecedentedly large.

It is a source of grief that we are not represented in that famous institution which by the way was established in the year 1759.

It may not be irrelevant to add that Harvard began to live in 1636 and Yale in 1701. In both of these institutions we are, *chru, chru*, only a memory.

ANCIENT OF DAYS.

### THEY THINK IT WAS WORTH IT

The last issue of THE SHIELD put us \$800 behind for the year, but—

Let me congratulate you on the April number of THE SHIELD. I believe it is the best and most interesting issue I have ever received. I certainly enjoyed reading every word of it.—J. G. S.

Just received the last SHIELD and it is a knock-out. Really it is the best SHIELD I have read. Traditions and oceans of sentiment are there yet it is not sickly sentimental or dustily archaic. On the contrary it sparkles with good live news, pithy stories and humorous bits. More power to you!—R. W. B.

The last SHIELD was a corker. You are setting a great pace, and the fraternity ought to show its appreciation by better backing than ever. I'll try to get some new subscriptions at Williamstown this week.—R. C. G.

Accept my sincere congratulations for the best issue of THE SHIELD that I have ever had the pleasure of reading.—R. R. L.

That last number of THE SHIELD was surely a dandy and I hasten to send my subscription for three years so as to be sure not to miss a single number.—C. W. C.

I wish to congratulate you upon the Traditions Number of THE SHIELD. It is a "Whiz!" Never in my experience have I seen anything in  $\Theta \Delta X$  so replete with inspiration and love of the fraternity. It should be bound and

kept in the charge houses as a textbook on the fraternity. If you could but feel the quickening pulse beats of those who read that number you would be well repaid for your many seemingly unappreciated hours of work in your labor of love.—J. H. J.

I have tried to refrain from writing you this letter, but have been unsuccessful. I think when an Editor of *THE SHIELD* can produce as splendid an issue as the one just out, it deserves the hearty commendation of all the members of the fraternity. I have been reading *THE SHIELD* for a great many years, long before you were ever a member of the fraternity in fact, but I have never read as interesting numbers as the recent ones and wish to thank you for the pleasure it has given me to renew acquaintance with old friends and past events, through *THE SHIELD*.—E. A. C.

I just had the pleasure of reading the last issue of *THE SHIELD* and offer my hearty congratulations for the excellency of that number. I can safely say that it is the best we have had during my checkered career at least.—R. J. J.

“When James Lawrence said, ‘Don’t give up the ship,’ he was talking to you. He meant stand by the guns of education until the ammunition gives out, then draw your academic meat axes and stand by them some more.”

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ΔΔ '05

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

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# THE SHIELD

Milton G. Silver, KA '17, Editor

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Joseph William Dasset, T<sup>Δ</sup> '21  
Undergraduate Secretary of Grand Lodge

# THE SHIELD

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DECEMBER, 1920

NUMBER 2

## Victory Cup Race Gets Under Way

FINAL SCORES IN VICTORY CUP COMPETITION, 1919-20

1. Lambda Deuteron...82.00	9. Eta .....29.27
2. Kappa Deuteron....48.55	10. Beta .....26.80
3. Epsilon .....36.13	11. Phi .....19.15
4. Nu Deuteron .....34.31	12. Mu Deuteron .....17.82
5. Nu .....32.08	13. Phi Deuteron .....15.98
6. Psi .....32.00	14. Pi Deuteron .....15.13
7. Sigma Deuteron ....31.40	15. Kappa .....13.32
8. Chi Deuteron .....30.80	

Other charges not reporting or returned to wrong source to be counted.

And now they're off in another round!

Lambda Deuteron having taken back to Canada with her the first Victory Cup, the big race is on again for the cup which will be awarded the charge presenting the highest score at the next convention. The rules remain the same: 50 points for a graduate SHIELD subscriber; 15 for a graduate free from debt to his charge; 10 for membership in and freedom from debt to the graduate association; 10 for a letter or visit to the charge in the course of a year; 10 for membership in the Theta Delt Club; and 5 for a membership in the Founders' Corporation—a total of 100 points, all figured on a percentage basis according to the total number of graduates of the charge, and the charge with the best score to carry off the biggest honor in the fraternity—the Victory Cup.

The award is to be made at convention, and already a fund of over a thousand dollars has been raised to provide a suitable prize each year for the winning charge.

There was a slight misunderstanding in the prize awarded to Lambda Deuteron at the Minneapolis Convention, but here's what Brother Charles R. Neidlinger, '99, chairman of the Victory Cup committee has to say about that:

"With the consent of my fellow committeemen, I took the entire charge of this matter in my hands. I raised a fund of somewhat in excess of a thousand dollars, invested it myself and it produced an annual income of approximately \$90. The original idea was to use part of the above mentioned principal sum for the purpose of a large silver cup and the income of the

balance for the purchase of a smaller duplicate cup for the permanent possession by the winning charge while the big cup was only to be in the possession of the winning charge for the year succeeding the year that they won the contest. I discussed this matter with the leading Theta Deltas I met and the conclusion was quite universal that it would be a very wrong thing to tie up any such sum of money in a large cup, but that it would be much better to keep the fund in the form of an investment producing an annual cash income and devote this annual income to the purchase of a prize to be given to the successful charge each year.

"The next problem was should the prize be uniform each year namely, a shield or a small cup or should it be a more utilitarian prize such as for instance, a water pitcher, tea pot, sugar bowl, etc. This latter thought seemed to be the most popular for the reason that the charge successful in winning the prize for several years would in time accumulate a very splendid possession for the charge house.

"This I finally decided was the best way to use the fund, though keeping in mind always my expected trip to convention when we would thrash the matter out in greater detail and get perhaps better results from the opinions expressed by the members of the active charges. My unfortunate inability to be present at the convention was very largely the cause of the anti-climax produced by awarding so insignificant a prize as was awarded though perhaps—and I am not looking for excuses but am suggesting reasons—the mistake of the jeweler is in the first place responsible. This mistake occurred as the result of an exchange of correspondence with the jeweler who submitted to me photographs, price lists and a letter explaining discounts and interpretation of wired instructions to him after he had corrected or amplified the meaning of one of his letters. This telegram of correction requested the cancellation of article ordered (sugar bowl) and the substitution of a solid silver water pitcher. Please understand that there was enough earned by the Victory Cup fund to buy this larger prize and it is my intention irrespective of what the Lambda Deuteron has already received as a prize, that they shall receive a larger prize as well.

"It had been my intention while at convention to raise an additional amount equal to the fund already in hand and not having had the opportunity of going to convention and accomplishing this, I want to take this means of calling attention of the graduate members of the fraternity (undergraduate money absolutely refused) that I should like to receive subscriptions of any amount whatever toward this fund as very frankly I consider the Victory Cup contest one of the liveliest things the fraternity has ever attempted.

"I have not hesitated to say on numerous occasions that owing to the great degree my time is occupied with necessary business matters I was a very poor choice as the chairman of this committee and should have insisted on being relieved of the details after having worked out the preliminary steps of the movement and contest. However, the results speak for themselves and there is only one point that needs correction, that is: "Does the prize won reflect adequately or commensurately the effort and purposes and scope of the contest?" Irrespective of the opinion of others—and I have not seen the prize awarded—my answer is, the prize so far awarded the winning charge does not in any sense reflect these elements, but quite the contrary. The next question is "What are you going to do about it?" I have answered that above.

And summing up Brother Heidlinger says:

1. The fund and contest are decidedly worth while.
2. I want more money to increase the fund.
3. I owe the above explanation to the fraternity at large and particularly the winning charge.
4. They will lose nothing by the mistake, but are benefited thereby.

Of course nobody is worrying about the exact nature of the prize. It's the Victory Cup, and that's all that matters. The winning

of the cup is the biggest thing in Theta Delta Chi. It means that the winning charge enjoys the highest percentage of graduate interest and support. The cup will be commensurate with the importance of the competition, to be sure. Brother Neidlinger assures us of that.

So all aboard for the next race! Lambda Deuteron means to keep the cup, to be sure, but we know of several charges which are determined that she shan't have it another year—that the Cup must be brought back to the U. S. A.

## A Swing Around the Circle with Norm

"When I was in college I visited every active charge in the fraternity," boasted Old Timer. And how we envied him.

It was a comparatively simple matter in the old days to accomplish this, but now, with charges of Theta Delta Chi scattered from coast to coast, that pleasure is denied to all save Grand Lodge presidents, an occasional Knight of the Road, or some of our Thespian brothers en tour.

That is to say it *was* denied before "Norm" conceived his wonderful idea. Today whosoever will may go on an unofficial visitation of every charge, learn of the college in which it is situated, and may delve if but for a few minutes into the history of that charge, see the faces of some of its greatest men and hear some of its choicest traditions. All at the cost of about an hour and a half of one's time, luxury tax included.

As one of the features of the Theta Delt Club, Brother Norman Hackett, ΓΔ '98, has acquired a stereoptican machine together with 140 rare slides, by means of which the tour is accomplished. Just by the asking any charge or graduate association may see this interesting collection of fraternity pictures. It is preferable, of course, to have Brother Hackett explain the pictures, for he has visited the scenes of every one, and knew personally every brother whose photograph is shown, but the pictures tell their own story even without the "lecturer."

"Are you ready?" asks Norm. "All right, let's go," and the trip is on.

Naturally the starting place is the Theta Delt Club. From there we visit Columbia, the home of Rho Deuteron, hear something of the charge's history, its present standing, and see the faces of some of its most dearly beloved brothers—dear old Rudi Tombo, Rip Van Winkle, Boyce Smith, and hear of their lives and their services to the fraternity. Then up to C. C. N. Y., where we are shown pictures of the campus. The faces of some of Pi Deuteron's best are shown us—Nelson Mead, Carl Schmid, Charlie Neidlinger, Gonzalo de Quesada and Ike Chapman of hallowed memory. Pi Deuteron is a reminder of the old Pi charge, and Norm shows us the face of

Brother James R. Mellen, '65, that highly beloved brother of Pittsburgh.

It is only a short jump up to Providence, where we see the home of Zeta, next door to the John Hay Library, and we are told of the plans for their permanent house five years hence. We chuckle with glee over an unconventional portrait of Lew Barker, who after twenty years or more in the fraternity claims that he has never been without his badge. "I put it on my pajamas at night and in my mouth when I take a 'bawth'," says Lew. Bob Emerson, too, is shown, "but Bob was younger in those days," says Norm to explain the boyish features. Then a picture of our distinguished Brother John Hay is shown.

To Williams and Amherst, those grand old New England colleges, getting a thrill at the latter at a sight of their new house now being built, and to Theta Deut, "a charge distinctly in Class A," Norm tells us, and then to Kappa, the oldest charge in continuous existence. Of course one couldn't talk about Kappa without bringing in Guy Pierce, and we see a picture of him, and of "Jim" and "Charley," the co-stars of *Shavings*.

Eta is rather off the main line, so far indeed that it was the last of the charges which Norm himself had visited. But on this trip we go to Bowdoin, and see Eta's fine house, and hear some of her interesting history; how Donald MacMillan, one of her sons, carried a Theta Delt flag made by himself to the North Pole and waved it beside Peary when he planted the Stars and Stripes at that long sought for goal. Then to Dartmouth, a charge more than fifty years old, rich in tradition and strong in fraternal enthusiasm. Then we digress at Schenectady long enough to recall the old traditions of Alpha and see the birthplace of the fraternity.

The trip to the Canadian charges alone is well worth the price of admission (which we said before is just a bit of Theta Delt interest). Zeta Deuteron and Lambda Deuteron! How much these names mean to us! We see pictures of McGill and Toronto, and yes, sir, ol' Noah Thomas himself. P. G. L. material, Norm says, and although we aren't boosting anyone, it was good to see his homely old mug again. Good old Miller!

Crossing the border again we stop at Xi and see the old Hobart campus. Sure he has pictures of Prexy Spoor, Eddie Jøhn and Carl Harstrom, middle name Axel. Then we visit Chi and Psi, and the stop at Hamilton affords the opportunity to show the plans of her wonderful new house and tell again some of the never old stories of Fate Bachman, whose sincere love for Theta Delta Chi caused him to contribute so much to her history, especially those immortal lines:

Our stars shall tint with light  
The sullen clouds of night.

Then while we visit with Chi we hear of her grand old man, Jake Spahn, at the very mention of whose name a thousand thoughts come to every mind. "There is no top notch in Theta Delta Chi."

We hear of Jake's tragic death, and our hearts are filled, even as his was filled, with love for the fraternity. Norm tops off Chi by a "close up" of Billy Love.

CLASS A, and all capitals. That's the way Norm ranks Beta. We see her palatial home, and then we hear that she isn't content with it and plans to erect a charge house to cost \$150,000. Of course no visit to Beta would be complete unless we heard some more of Ernie Huffcutt, he who said to the petitioning body at McGill, "Theta Delta Chi requires but one thing—young men of character." It is typical of Beta's spirit to add that the charge was so eager to see the slides and hear Norm's lecture that they recently paid his expenses to Ithaca to let them enjoy it.

The speaker was oh so modest (?) when we stopped off at Ann Arbor for a visit with Gamma Deuteron. He condescended to show us a picture of her beautiful new house, some views of the campus at Michigan, and to let us draw our own conclusions that Gamma Deuteron and Michigan are on the map. We stop off at Kappa Deut, which we are told is the charge home of the present SHIELD editor (which really shouldn't be held against an otherwise first rate charge). To Sigma Deuteron and Tau Deuteron, and the baby charge of Beta Deuteron—we see the homes of each and hear of what good charges they are. And then a great big jump to Xi Deuteron.

Here the speaker raves. You see Norm spent some little time in Seattle, and he ought to know when he says it is the strongest Theta Delt community in the United States.

To Delta Deuteron at California from Seattle is an over night trip, but we make it in the twinkling of an eye as the next picture is flashed on us—the beautiful home of the charge whose greatest boast is that it gave Theta Delta Chi its present P. G. L. We see his picture too (CHEERS), and Norm tells us how when Frank was only a rushee he predicted that he would be a great Theta Delt "if he lived." Some wonderful pictures of the California campus are shown before we go over to Stanford, see the Eta Deuteron house and more campus views.

Then via the Grand Canon of Colorado, New Orleans and Florida, we come all the way back to Williamsburg, Va., where we visit old Epsilon, so rich in tradition. Charlottesville (every one knows that's where Nu is located) is visited before we stop off at Chi Deuteron in Washington, and see the picture of her godfather, Rev. J. M. Sterrett, X '67. Up to Philadelphia for a visit at Phi Deuteron's new home and to Nu Deuteron at Lehigh, where we see her new house, just completed. "None finer anywhere," Norm tells us. Thence to Phi at Easton. "If Phi had nothing else but give us Clay Holmes she would have a glorious record," says the speaker, and dearly beloved Clay's face is shown. The falling of a pin could be heard. "President of the Grand Lodge, nine years editor of THE SHIELD, editor of the Memorial volume—what a heritage of service he has left us."

The trip is ended and we come back home, home to the Theta Delt Club at 619 West 113th Street, New York, which is indeed a home to every Theta Delt who will make it so. Norm tells us of the founding of the club, shows a picture of the first three official lodgers, "Pete and George and Joe."

But before he lets us go Norm delves a bit more into history and shows us pictures of Jimmie Hallock, Ned Griffing, Collard Adams, that glorious example of real Theta Delt spirit, and Brother Coleman of Mu who gave us *Come My Boys*. As a fitting climax we see the face of John Brougham—he of immortal fame as wit, dramatist and actor, who epitomized better than any other the true meaning of Theta Delt fraternalism in his familiar lines:

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

Then we see the last picture ever taken of our late Brother Andrew H. Green, A '49, for many years our last surviving founder. "He laid the foundations, laid them solidly, and this wonderful fraternity of ours, this brotherhood bound by obligation and by oath to an everlasting friendship is the result."

The pictures have already been shown by Norm at Kappa, Zeta, Eta, Theta Deuteron, Omicron Deuteron, Mu Deuteron, the Pyramid Club, Beta, Phi Deuteron, Detroit alumni, at the Minneapolis convention where they proved the big hit, and several times at the Club. So far as we know, our fraternity is the first to have a stereopticon collection, and Norm gets the credit for starting something new, novel, entertaining and instructive. History, national standing, and fond reminiscence are placed before you in such a way as to give one a comprehensive idea of the fraternity.

It is certain that the collection of slides will grow rapidly.

Norm's ambition is to finally show exterior and interior views of each charge house, college campus scenes, and the faces of at least six representative men from each charge. Anyone who wishes may contribute to the collection of slides. In sending pictures for the collection, Kodak films are preferred, as the cost of the slide is only half as much when made from a negative. Furthermore, any body of Theta Delt anywhere may have the use of the slides when it is practical to ship them by person, both to and from. They constitute part of the missionary work of the Theta Delt Club in getting across the great big story of the international character of our fraternity.

As a closing word to graduates—if you hear of these slides being shown anywhere in your vicinity, go to see them. Go at any cost. You will find they will enrich you in knowledge of the fraternity, educate you as to its true national scope, and give you a lasting picture of Theta Delta Chi as she is, not simply at your own college, but everywhere. When Norm flashes our simple but beautiful badge before you at the close and then soars to the heights of oratorical

persuasion, you will go home a better Theta Delt, and realize as he says—"Theta Delta Chi, that's our eternal theme—friendship, loyalty, brotherly love, for that's the theme which set the angels singing."

Any correspondence in regard to the slides should be addressed to Brother Norman Hackett, 619 West 113th St., New York.

## The Chapter Letter

BY DEAN THOMAS A. CLARKE  
*University of Illinois*

"We have the best bunch of freshmen this year in college and the best bunch we have ever had," an alumnus of one of our leading fraternities said to me early in the autumn.

"What do you think of Klein?" I asked, with a desire to show interest and a willingness to reveal the fact that I knew some of his men.

"I don't know," he replied. "I haven't seen one of them; but I read about them in the chapter letter in our quarterly, and you know those letters never tell anything but the truth. The facts are," he continued thoughtfully, "I believe I've seen that same statement about our freshmen every year since I left college," and so has every man if he has read his fraternity journal as he should have done.

A considerable number of fraternity publications come to my table during the year through the courtesy of editors and fraternity men with whom I am acquainted, and I think as I look these through there is no department of these journals which awakens in me more interest or gives me more pleasure than that one devoted to the letters from the various chapters of the fraternity. The facts are often drawn from the imagination, the pathos is quite generally ingenuous, and the humor is more often than otherwise entirely unconscious and unintentional. The following quoted from a southern correspondent to one of the journals, and breathing of soft music and palm trees, has the tender sentimental touch:

"Having given an unusual amount of smokers and dances, we drew the scholastic year to a glorious close with our annual commencement banquet. Were I to attempt to account in detail all the pleasure and glory given to Alpha that night I would consume more than our space. Let it suffice to say that there were more than forty seated 'round our festive board, including ourselves and our ladies. The banquet hall was decorated with more than a hundred college pennants, Florida palms and pitcher plants. Soft music drifted from behind the palms while we slowly, and with dignity, sacrificed eighteen delightful courses. Ever and anon the laughter of the girls and the 'speel' of the boys were silenced by the thundering oratory of the toastmaster and his toasters. So much for the banquet."

O. Henry has one of his characters say with reference to a bibulous young fellow who had kissed a plain-featured waitress and who afterward apologized for his rudeness, "He wasn't no

gentleman, or he'd never have apologized," which suggests to me that no one but a southerner ever takes a "lady" to his annual dance.

I have never gone into the history of these letters which are almost universally at present a part of fraternity journals, but I have no doubt that if it were possible to do so it would be found that the practice of requiring them grew up from a desire on the part of officers and members to become better acquainted with the entire membership of the organization, to know something of the personal lives of the individuals composing each chapter, and to bind the different chapters more closely together.

In the early history of Greek-letter fraternities there were few chapters of each organization and these few were usually close together. It was possible for a wide-awake man in those early days to know personally a large percentage of the men who made up the undergraduate ranks of his organization and through the quarterly letters to know something about every other man whom he did not know personally. As the fraternity roll was increased and the interests of the fraternity widened the need of something to bind the various chapters together, to strengthen unity and to bring the undergraduates more fully into personal acquaintance with one another was more and more felt, and the regular chapter letter was made a requirement under penalty of a fine.

I had never been a very willing correspondent, and having been called upon to write many and various sorts of letters, I can sincerely sympathize with the man who has laid upon him the unsolicited task of writing letters to an editor whom he never saw, at a time when he would much rather do something else, and upon a subject in which he is likely to find little personal interest.

The first thing that strikes me about these chapter letters is their oppressive optimism. They reek with panegyrics; they express nothing short of superlatives; they are turgid with laudation. One who has had even a moderate amount of experience with imperfect human nature must have something of the feeling toward the writers of these letters that a friend of mine had toward a mutual acquaintance whom he characterized as "imaginative and expedient rather than rigidly and puritanically literal." The letters that are before me as I write these paragraphs are pregnant with "brightest prospects for the year," are full of "the most promising material" and "swell with pride" as they introduce "the best freshmen in college and the most brilliant that the fraternity has ever pledged." The semester that is closed is "the most successful in the history of the fraternity," and the one that is opening "bids fair to eclipse those of former years."

I recall a letter written by a member of a chapter with which I was acquainted which began, "After closing a remarkably successful college year," and continued with a page of similar bunk. The "remarkably successful college year" for them had in reality been full of disaster. The commissary through mismanagement had left the fraternity nearly \$1,000 in debt, one of their prominent upper-

classmen had been dismissed for cribbing, the highest officer of the fraternity had neglected his duty throughout his entire term of office, and the freshmen had been allowed to run wild so that they had brought down the scholastic standing of the organization to the bottom of the fraternity list; and yet it had been a "remarkably successful college year."

The estimate which the fraternity correspondent places upon his chapter and upon its accomplishments is very seldom a reasonable one, or one which is borne out by the facts. I have never known but one man who admitted that his own chapter was not the best in college. I have seldom known a man who could really look at his chapter in a cold-blooded and unemotional way and judge it fairly. Last year my office sent out to the various fraternities which have chapters at the University of Illinois a questionnaire asking among other things that the thirty or so chapters of Greek-letter fraternities which are represented at Illinois be ranked in order of excellence or standing. The papers were to be returned without signature, so that it was not possible to tell what fraternity had filled out any one of the papers. It was interesting to note that practically every fraternity was given first place on at least one paper, and it was not hard to guess that most of the organizations had ranked themselves first. If the estimate of correspondents are to count for anything the men who write must be able to see their own faults and the weaknesses of the organizations which they represent, and they must be willing to admit some of these faults.

A third characteristic of these letters which seems to me to show a weakness of judgment is the fact that nothing is seized upon as a fit subject for praise and dissemination with such eagerness and self-congratulation as is the fact that some one of the brothers has been elected to something or has joined some organization outside of the fraternity. There is verily more joy over the one or two lucky brothers who get into the most insignificant organizations than over all the others who stay in the chapter house and do the real work of the fraternity.

I do not wish to minimize such honors. They are interesting, some of them are worth while, but they are after all only incidental to the real life and work of the chapter and should not have the emphatic position in the letter. It takes little genius in college to get into things, but it often requires backbone and finesse to keep out.

Scholastic success unless attended with some public praise or recognition is made little of in these letters, and if one did not know to the contrary, one might very well ask himself when he is reading over these letters whether or not the fraternity man ever attains any scholastic honors. The item quoted below touches the scholastic situation with a delicacy which deserves commendation.

"Illinois Beta is now enjoying its summer vacation after a most successful year. Most of the brothers passed their final examinations satisfactorily and from the outlook we should take a high place among the fraternities at Illinois.

"This year we lose three men by graduation. Three other brothers will not return next year, having left college to go into business."

One can scarcely help wondering if the three brothers who have left college to go into business may not have been induced somewhat to take that step because they were not included in the fortunate list of those who passed their final examinations. There is no mention either of any brother who might in passing have done himself and the chapter credit. It is considered a sufficient cause for congratulation that so large a number succeeded in getting by and no questions are asked or information given as to the margin above a mere passing grade which the brothers attained. Since the doing of his college work is the main thing for which an undergraduate is supposed to go to college, the fellow who accomplishes this result with distinguished credit to himself is certainly entitled to some special mention.

One could wish sometimes that the writers had adopted a more direct and a simpler style. The following is the introductory sentence to a letter full of the most ridiculously exaggerated eulogium. One feels as he is reading it as if he were wallowing in a mire of oratorical slush.

"Fifty-six years of Iowa Zeta's existence have passed into the realm of history, and as Apollo casts his radiant gleams upon her fifty-seventh annus we wish first of all to introduce seven new brothers."

Each issue of one fraternity journal which comes to my table is full of such humor from the first letter to the last.

The effect of all this inflated style, exaggerated self-praise and failure to realize the relative value of things is bad. The letters seem artificial, insincere, conceited. They remind me often of the conversation of two imaginative small boys, the one trying to outstrip the other in tales of personal accomplishment and adventure. They too often lack character, force and real truthfulness, and they seldom give us any really adequate idea of the actual condition of the chapter.

Having heaped so much criticism upon the chapter letters as I have found them I ought at least to make a few suggestions as to their improvement, and this I shall attempt to do.

In the first place I have never seen any advantage to the local chapter or to the fraternity at large in fabricating the facts. Such a procedure seldom deceives anyone. When a pale, haggard-eyed undergraduate comes into my office and tells me that he is in riotous good health and that he never felt better in his life, I know that he is lying, though I do not always go to the trouble of telling him so. So when a fraternity correspondent boasts of his chapter's having had the best year in its history, of its having pledged seventeen of the most superb freshmen that ever came out of prep school, and of being on the whole the most inexpressibly successful and influential bunch ever tolerated by the college authorities, every one who has had any experience knows about where they stand. To blow one's own horn mellifluously and modestly is a task so difficult that the ordinary correspondent might better not attempt it. Present the facts fairly and as they are. Tell the truth. If the fellows have

succeeded, say so; but we have all learned that life is not entirely sunshiny. If you have lost out, admit it; if things are wrong and you have made mistakes, face the facts honestly and resolve to try to correct conditions. The man or the chapter that is supremely self-satisfied will never improve. Optimism may be carried so far as to become a weakness. When you revise your letters, cut out 95 per cent of the self-satisfaction and all the self-praise.

Try so far as is possible to give an adequate idea of the personality of the individual men composing the chapter. Single each man out and give a few details as to what each is like, where he came from and what he has done, especially as to the new men, for you are presenting these brothers to a wide range of friends who do not know them, but who would be glad to get better acquainted. Tell who recommended them, to whom they are related, and what work they are taking up. If King is the youngest brother of Elden's wife, and if Cross comes from Warren's town, these facts will help to introduce and to individualize them. If Wallace was a high school orator, or Wright a cross-country star, these are good things to say. The correspondent has a fine chance to present the characteristics and personality of every man in the chapter, and in so doing he will help to carry out the original purpose of the chapter letters which was, as I have said, to bring each chapter and each man in the chapter into closer personal touch with all the other chapters.

We are all intensely interested, I am sure, in the growth and development of the institution in which our various chapters are located, and as for myself I am most interested in the life, the customs and the traditions of these institutions—the local environment and the conditions which so strongly influence undergraduate life and which differentiate the character of one institution from that of another. How little of this tremendous difference is revealed by the chapter letters is unbelievable until one has read them in an attempt to discover it. Have you ever tried to determine, for example, how different undergraduate life and traditions at Albion are from those at the University of Virginia or at Sewanee from the University of Minnesota? Have you ever thought to what extent undergraduate practice at an institution of more than five thousand students like the University of Michigan or the University of Illinois differs and must of necessity differ from that of a smaller college like Beloit or Muhlenberg? The chapter letters give us very little conception of these differences because the correspondent perhaps, having in most cases been in but one class of institution, has taken for granted that matters are run in every institution as they are run in his own, and has not given the time or the thought necessary to make these differences clear. He does not realize how interesting and illuminating his letters would be if he would take such trouble.

I was very much interested, I can not say I was surprised, at a recent interfraternity conference when in conversation with a prominent fraternity man of New York, to find how little he knew of the

University of Illinois. He was wholly unfamiliar with its history, its equipment, its endowment, its curriculum and its attendance. He did not know whether it was located in Chicago or Kankakee and the chapter letters he had read were calculated to give him very little information on these subjects. Before I commented too severely upon his ignorance I took time to ask myself how much I knew about the University of Oklahoma, or Rutgers, or Miami, and before anyone who reads this article grows conceited I should like to inquire how much he knows about Cincinnati University or the College of Charleston or the Agricultural College at Manhattan, Kansas, or Tufts, or Bowdoin, and how concrete an idea is it possible for him to get from the chapter letter in his fraternity magazine? All this suggests to me that the letters ought to tell every year something about the college—its aims, its extent, its growth, its accomplishments.

I should feel it unfortunate, too, if the letters did not contain considerable specific reference to undergraduate activities. Athletics, dramatics, social events, college publications, form a large part of the life of most undergraduates and a larger part of their interest. College papers are often criticized because they devote so large an amount of their reading matter to the discussion of these undergraduate activities and so small a part to the more important things of college life. It will always be so so long as those who have charge of college publications are young and interested in youthful activities.

There was a time, I suppose, when a fraternity man felt that his duty was done if he knew his own fraternity and showed interest in it. I have even heard fraternity men say that they did not care to form the acquaintance of men of other organizations, and that they had little or no interest in what other fraternities were doing. Such a feeling, fortunately, is about gone, and fraternity men all over the country are being drawn more closely together, are stimulating one another to mutual improvement, and are showing a real interest in one another's welfare. Anything that has to do with fraternity life, fraternity relationships and fraternity improvements and advancement in your college ought to form an interesting part of the chapter letter. If fraternities come, as I think they will, into a higher place in our college life, it will be because they pull together, because they are willing to learn from each other, and because they are willing to recognize each other's merits. If they go down, they will go down together. What I have said of self-praise does not apply, I believe, to praise of one's neighbors, and the fraternity correspondent will have got a long way when he reaches the point of discussing interfraternity conditions and relations in his college and has judgment and generosity enough to recognize a rival fraternity's strong points.

An adequate judgment of the chapter's standing and worth, a personal estimate of each member's character, accomplishments and personality, some details of college activities and college customs, and an interested review of what fraternities in general are doing at the institution from which he writes are among the things which

a correspondent can use to make his chapter letters more interesting and more beneficial than some of them now are.—*Alpha Tau Omega Palm.*

## To Hold Seventh Annual Founders' Dinner

The annual dinner of the Founders' Corporation will be held at the Hotel Astor, New York, on Saturday, February 19, 1921.

To those who have enjoyed the annual dinners of the Founders in previous years, as well as those who have their first participation still to look forward to, this preliminary notice will come as a welcome announcement.

The "Lost Sheep" dinner, the Patriotic Dinner, the Victory Dinner, and the Traditions Dinner have made history for Theta Delta Chi, stenographically reported and preserved for all time in the pages of *THE SHIELD*. In the six years that have elapsed since a few members of the Founders' Corporation gathered informally to meet and dine, the annual dinner of the Founders' Corporation has steadily grown in point of attendance and significance until it has become an institution second in importance only to our conventions.

With the high standards of previous years in mind, the committee in charge of the Seventh Annual Founders' Dinner is at work on plans which promise a most enjoyable and eventful evening. These plans have not yet been completely formulated; but *THE SHIELD* is able to announce that several unique features are contemplated, and that those who attend will participate in the first dinner of its kind.

Brother Frank H. Buck, P. G. L., has arranged the time of his eastern visitations so as to enable him to be present at this dinner, which is in itself a sufficient index of the significance of the occasion. Brother Buck's report of the progress of Theta Delta Chi during the past year and plans for the future will be of vital interest, more particularly to those who are unable to attend conventions.

Invitations will be mailed to those who have received them in the past. The committee will be glad to have new names for its mailing list and these should be sent to The Founders' Dinner Committee, 619 West 113th St., New York City.

## CURRENT EVENTS

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### Roy Mac Elwee Holds Important Government Post

Persons who are engaged in export trade have observed how efficiently the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce has settled to its task since the armistice and been of real help to American exporters and importers. Theta Delts will be pleased to know that this good work is due largely to the efficient director of the bureau, Roy S. MacElwee, PA '08.

The announcements of the appointment of Brother MacElwee to this important position were so flattering that I determined to find some pretext for an interview. My effort was well rewarded, and I found in Brother MacElwee a man who is as charming personally as he is efficient in the administration of his bureau. And despite the fact that he has been out of college for many years, and out of the country most of that time he is up to the minute in fraternity affairs.

The story of Brother MacElwee's life should be an inspiration to young Theta Delts, and a source of satisfaction to all members of the fraternity as to the type of men we turn out.

Born in Parkville, Michigan, in 1883 Brother MacElwee secured his early education in the United States. In 1899 he moved to Berlin and studied for a year and then took a position with the Kodak Co. as a salesman. While in Berlin he exchanged giving lessons in English for lessons in fencing with a professor at the University of Berlin. Being anxious to obtain a college education Brother MacElwee arranged for a scholarship in exchange for teaching fencing at a military academy in New York state. This occupied him during 1902, and in 1903 he entered Columbia University. Money was limited so Brother MacElwee helped make ends meet by being house manager for Theta Delta Chi, and by tutoring.

MacElwee's first summer vacation after entering college was spent as a helper on a cattle ship. The next year he also got to Europe and studied at the University of Marburg summer school. In 1907 he graduated from Columbia, a year ahead of his class.

In 1907 Brother MacElwee went to Paris as a representative of a textile house. Shortly thereafter he accepted a position as salesman with the International Harvester Co. at Berlin and for three years showed the people of the Central powers how to use modern American farm machinery. His ability and understanding of foreign trade brought recognition and he was made sales manager of the Otis Elevator Co. in Berlin and later in Hamburg.



*Photo by Bachrach*

**Roy S. MacElwee, P<sup>Δ</sup> '08**



**Beach Party of Southern California Theta Delts—Balboa Beach, Cal.,  
October 9 and 10**

Top row, left to right: Frank C. Nye, H<sup>Δ</sup> '09; Wm. M. Wyman, H<sup>Δ</sup> '11;  
Roger H. Brown, H<sup>Δ</sup> '10; J. R. Davis, H<sup>Δ</sup> '15; James M. Reynolds,  
H<sup>Δ</sup> '21; James B. Irsfeld, T<sup>Δ</sup> '06; David M. Anderson, H<sup>Δ</sup> '20;  
Frank B. Belcher, H<sup>Δ</sup> '13.

Middle row: E. N. Trago, H<sup>Δ</sup> '23; Wm. F. Adams, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '00; Chas. L.  
Reynolds, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '13; J. H. Joyce, Z '06; E. W. Bartlett, H '80; Ober W.  
Bryant, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '06; Geo. A. Anderson, K<sup>Δ</sup> '20; Fay L. Wright, H<sup>Δ</sup> '19;  
Franklin S. Allen, N '12.

Bottom row: Roy L. French, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '15; Henry M. Jones, H<sup>Δ</sup> '17; G. F.  
Van Sickle, H<sup>Δ</sup> '07; Howard T. Wayne, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '04; Alexander W.  
Davis, H<sup>Δ</sup> '14; Howard S. Reed, H<sup>Δ</sup> '13; P. D. Fawcett, H<sup>Δ</sup> '12;  
Chas. W. Perry, Z '08.

The war then broke out in Europe and Brother MacElwee entered the American consulate service. In 1916 he returned to the United States as a lecturer on foreign trade at Columbia University, and on "Ships and Ports" in the New York Public Schools.

The United States then entered the war and MacElwee was appointed a first lieutenant in the Army Transportation Corps and sent to Camp Merritt. In the spring of 1918 he was ordered to Washington to assist General Goethals in port development work.

Brother MacElwee has written or assisted in writing several books on foreign trade, notable among them being: *Ports and Terminal Facilities*, *Selling in Foreign Markets*, *Paper Work in Export Trade*, *Training for Foreign Trade*, *Training for the Steamship Business*, and *Wharf Administration and Stevedoring*.

The government is really fortunate in having such a well qualified, wide awake, aggressive man at the head of this important bureau, and Theta Delta Chi can well be proud of such a fine son.

ROBERT ASH, XA '17.

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## High Jinx at Southern California Grads' Beach Party

Did you ever see a baseball game in which home runs were made so rapidly that the fans soon lost all count of them?

Did you ever see a score or so of Theta Delts indulging in a swimming contest on a summer-like day in October?

Did you ever hear seven lawyers all arguing the same case in the same court room at one time?

Probably not. But all these and many other unusual events featured the beach party of the Southern California Graduate Association at Balboa on the Pacific October 9 and 10. It was by far the biggest and best of all the outings ever held by the brothers of Los Angeles and vicinity. It took place at the summer home of Frank B. Belcher. When his cottage got too crowded Jimmy Reynolds opened his seaside home to accommodate the overflow. There was something doing all the time, except for a few hours when the boys were sleeping, and the fun was fast and furious. Some brothers came 200 miles or more to attend; wouldn't have missed it for anything. Incidentally the gathering added several new members to the fast growing association.

President Claude A. Wayne headed the commissary department and the meals that were supplied to the ravenously-hungry merry-makers were copious and of first quality. Others active in the arrangements (which were perfect) were F. B. Belcher, P. D. Fawcett, Harry Joyce, and John Robertson.

The big entertainment feature was a jury trial. It lasted about 45 minutes and was a scream from start to finish. His fellow members of the bar haled Jim Irsfeld into the court, charging him with breaking numerous portions of the criminal code. Specifically he

was accused of doing what he ought not to have done and leaving undone what he ought to have done while representing the Theta Delt Association as its delegate at Minneapolis. State and defense both adduced surprising testimony from a cloud of witnesses. ("Cloud" is the right word). Jim was convicted and given a severe sentence. But no attempt was made to carry out the court edict, probably because the defendant was about the most muscular man in the crowd, while His Honor, though an intellectual giant, is not built on Jack Dempsey's lines.

William F. Adams was judge. Old Rhadamanthus in his pristine vigor could not have been more Adamantine. Frank Belcher was the prosecuting attorney and "Ike" Davis was chief counsel for the prisoner. P. D. Fawcett served as clerk and swore the jurors, of whom Claude Wayne was foreman, not to let any testimony influence their verdict. The judge brushed aside all objections, cut short all the argument, counseled the jury not to give the accused the benefit of any doubt and in record time disposed of a case that might have lasted a week or two had the lawyers been allowed to talk half as much as they desired.

Excitement ran high. But the Balboa Police Force was not needed, which was lucky, as HE was extremely busy that evening, watching a crowd of movie people filming night scenes on the sea, pier and shore for a "silent drama" thriller. It was rumored that some of the Theta Delt's flirted outrageously with some of the fair actresses. Maybe, but Secretary Andy, who knows all about it, if anyone does, is not saying a word.

The greatest of numerous sporting events of the day was the baseball game. The married men walloped the bachelors to the tune of 23 to 10. Pitching, hitting and running were all phenomenal. The best records in circling the diamond on the strand were made by players who wore bathing suits and no shoes. *Batteries*, Belcher and J. R. Davis; Anderson and Claude Wayne. *Umpire*, C. W. Perry, assisted by everyone on the ground. *Scorer*, Jim Reynolds.

Yes, it was a great occasion and the enthusiasts who attended are impatiently seeking to arrange another party like it at the same place. Meantime they unanimously agree that the late Mr. Balboa deserves the lasting gratitude of the world for his well-known discovery.

A few failed to register but the book shows the following were there: Howard T. Wayne, ΔΔ '04; Frank B. Belcher, ΗΔ '13; Charles W. Perry, Ζ '08; J. H. Joyce, Ζ '06; Geo. A. Anderson, ΚΔ '20; William F. Adams, ΣΔ '17; H. M. Jones, ΗΔ '17; Franklin S. Allen, Ν '12; Jas. B. Irsfeld, ΤΔ '06; Earl W. Huntley, ΤΔ '07; Howard S. Reed, ΗΔ '13; Jas. M. Reynolds, ΗΔ '21; Roger H. Brown, ΗΔ '10; P. D. Fawcett, ΗΔ '12; Ober W. Bryant, ΔΔ '06; Alexander W. Davis, ΗΔ '14; Roy L. French, Σ '15; Claude A. Wayne, ΔΔ '07; John A. Robertson, ΗΔ '09; Garret F. Van Sickle, ΗΔ '07; W. M. Wyman, ΗΔ '11; E. W. Bartlett, Η '80; J. R. Davis, ΗΔ '15; Dave M. Anderson, ΗΔ '20; Fay L. Wright, ΗΔ '19; Frank C. Nye, ΗΔ '09; E. N. Trago, ΗΔ '23; Chas. L. Reynolds, ΔΔ '13; F. M. Jayne, ΔΔ '22.

## Babcock Day Celebrated at Wisconsin

Friday, October 22, was Babcock Day at the University of Wisconsin. On that day the faculty and students celebrated the seventy-seventh anniversary of the birth of Dr. Stephen Moullon Babcock, K '66, famous as the inventor of the Babcock Milk Tester, with which everyone in the dairy industry is familiar.

This milk test, which has meant the saving of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the dairymen of the world, was worked out by Brother Babcock in the laboratories of the University of Wisconsin and given to the state by him in 1890. It is now in use not only in every state of the Union, but in almost every country of the world.

So perfect was the method of Dr. Babcock, it is said, that when the first bulletin describing the Babcock test went forth, the whole subject from A to Z, pepettes, strength of acid to be used, all test bottles, their graduations, size, caliber, as well as the kind and amount of acid, had been so well worked out that to this day no change in any of the fundamentals of the test as told in that bulletin has been suggested by any of the hundreds of chemists who have tested and used the method.

Brother Babcock, quiet and reserved, is an intensely loyal Theta Delt. Although he visits with the boys at Sigma Deuteron but seldom, he repeatedly assures them of his great interest in the fraternity and his love for its teachings.

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## Marquis Smith of Phi Has Unusual College Record

It has been many years since Phi charge has been able to boast of a man of the calibre and accomplishments of Brother Marquis M. Smith, Φ '20, of Scottsdale, Pa. It is his greatest and most recent accomplishment which brings him more prominently in the limelight at the present moment. Brother Smith has just led to successful completion the greatest concerted action ever taken by the student body of Lafayette. In the last week of the year in which a million dollar fund was raised, he led a campaign among the students in which \$36,000 was subscribed for the college, ninety per cent of the 766 students subscribing to the fund. Brother Smith's leadership in this campaign was recognized by the president and trustees of Lafayette when at the end of the campaign, October 30, Founders' Day, he was given the signal honor of breaking ground for the new gymnasium, to which Lafayette men have looked forward for twenty years.

When "Our Mr." Smith came to Lafayette in the fall of 1916 he was recognized almost immediately as a man of influence not only in the charge house and in his own class, but throughout the college. He took an active part in class athletics, was chairman of

numerous committees, and took a prominent part in social and dramatic affairs. His course was interrupted by the war. His experience in the ranks was fraught with hardship and discouragement, but his character and personality were strengthened and developed and he returned to the charge to finish his course at college much better equipped to take up the leadership that he had laid down when he went away.

In his junior year, shortly after his return, he was elected president of his class, and he directed the social events throughout the famous Lafayette junior week. Now in his senior year he is president of the charge, and during this year he has placed Phi on a higher plane than she has occupied in a decade. The methods and organization which he has inaugurated are designed to keep it so for years to come.

Brother Smith's renown is not based alone on his leadership and executive ability, but also on his athletic prowess. He has played football on class team, scrub and varsity in every season that he has been at Lafayette. As a wrestler he has risen to the rank of instructor. He has a voice in the guidance of the athletic policy of the college as vice-president of the Undergraduate Athletic Association. Other honors that have come to him are the presidency of the Knights of the Round Table, the senior honorary society, and presidency of the Interfraternity Council. As a student his standing is evidenced by the fact that he is completing his course in three and a half years, and thus to the great misfortune of the charge he will leave in February, 1921, and will return to receive his diploma with his class in June, 1921.

W. M. T., '22.

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## Ground Broken for Mu Deuteron's New House

Not to be outdone by Nu Deuteron and Gamma Deuteron, who are now housed in their new homes, Mu Deuteron, that fine old New England charge, comes forward with the announcement that another college year will see her in a new home.

"Don't say too much about it," writes C. W. Tylee, '09, chairman of the building fund committee, "for excavation work has only just been started, and it is quite probable that very little work above the foundation can be done before spring."

The general style of the house is to be a rambling, old New England farmhouse type, we are told. It will be built of old brick, rooms low-studded, ground floor ceilings unplastered, built of rough planks laid on heavy beams. The house will accommodate twenty to twenty-five men, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

The plan of financing the house is not entirely worked out, but under Brother Tylee's efficient direction there is no doubt whatsoever but that everything will go through in great shape. Mu Deuteron is to be congratulated—and envied—on the start it has made toward a real home. Who's next?

## Thanking a Lot of People

BY HERB CROOKER

Columbus discovered America! Then a gang of people with funny hats chartered a schooner. Called it *The Mayflower!* Nick-named themselves "Pilgrims"! They aimed the darned thing at the U. S. and, ordering full speed ahead on both sails, came over.

But, ah! Out of the mists came a chap with a lot of furs, called Father Knickerbocker. He liked Manhattan Island! He gave the furs, and threw in a bottle of home brew for good measure, to the Indians for this island. Everybody moved there! The streets grew up into the hundreds and, to make some discomfort, a subway was built with a station at 110th St. Superstition did not prevent forgetting 113th Street, however.

Then somebody found himself overburdened with books. He started a University! Other people found books. Country-wide epidemic of learning! But it came to pass that at one of these universities came a youth who had a pipe and a mandolin. Nobody else had either one of these! The youth became popular! A gang of goodly fellows surrounded him! To smoke his pipe! To play his mandolin! They formed a club, and called it a fraternity. Which gave them a greater privilege with the mandolin and pipe.

Tracing on from the adventuresome life of Chris Columbo, who started all this restlessness, we have a new face. Norm Hackett! He got off at 110th Street and walked up three blocks. At 113th he hesitated. Would it be "To the right" or "To the left"? He took the left. Hence the Theta Delta Chi Club.

And here is the upshot of all this navigating around! On the night of November 20, Phil French,  $\Xi\Delta$  '17, George Snyder,  $\text{K}\Delta$  '17, and Fred Morrison,  $\text{B}'21$ , being thankful for everything in general, up and gave a dance. Their only excuse was that it was the Thanksgiving season, and that Pat Ballard and his jazz orchestra of mostly Theta Delts came over from Philly to make records for the Edison discs. Pat sat on the piano and wrestled with a clarinet. "Kev" Henehan annoyed the piano and was relieved on the 12 o'clock watch by Johnny Damon. Louder played his loudest, and the rest joined in when there were enough notes on the music to go round.

At liberty for patroness service, and ready to double in brass for the occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schmid, Dr. and Mrs. Bray, and Mrs. Louise J. Crooker (otherwise known as "Friend Mother"). Among other married couples were Mr. and Mrs. Milt Silver who migrated from East Orange for the fray.

Forty-five couples blew in to trip to the strains of melodious terpsichorean jazz. To receive the favors. To enjoy the tempting morsels from the Club's own cuisine. Whatever that is. As the orchestra thrummed light, airy, symphonies, the charmingly gowned bits of femininity smiled on their nimble escorts' faces, or somebody else, as these nimble escorts dallied even more nimbly with refreshment material.

And, if it hadn't been for "Chris" and his bateau, or the Pilgrims with their funny hats, or "Knick" and the furs, or Norm and the subway, or girls not dated up earlier—why! there wouldn't have been any Theta Delt Club, or any festive occasion, such as has just been described. Would there? I guess not! Better come up some time. You never can tell what you're going to run into.

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## All Invited to Mu Deuteron Dance, Says Keeler

"Absolutely untrue," writes Brother Lansing H. Keeler, MΔ '21, denying the report that only brothers from New England charges would be welcome at the Mu Deuteron winter dance to be held at the Waldorf-Astoria on the evening of Wednesday, December 29.

"Brothers from Xi Deut are extended the same hearty invitation as brothers from Kappa or Eta," continues Brother Keeler, "and Delta Doots and Eta Deuts, Gamma Doots and Tau Deuts, as well as Omi Deuts and Zetas will meet with the same reception."

The dance will be formal, and the subscription is \$5 per couple. Dancing is at 8:30 in The Waldorf Apartment, and music is by Markels. All Theta Delt in and around New York during the holiday season are cordially invited.

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## Alan Miller Thomas Retires from Lambda Deuteron Presidency

November 2, 1914, is a memorable date in the annals of Lambda Deuteron charge, for it was on that day that the man who was afterwards to become her greatest son, was initiated into the mysteries of Theta Delta Chi. Now, after five years consecrated to the service of his country and his fraternity, Brother Alan Miller Thomas, ΛΔ '19, has retired from the active charge of which he was president from 1918 to 1920 and becomes a member of the graduate association.

Alan Thomas has a record as a Theta Delt that has few parallels in the history of our fraternity. In addition to being president of the Lambda Deuteron, he served for two years as treasurer of the Grand Lodge. He was present at the Victory Convention and at the 73rd Convention. He was present at the Installation of ΦΔ charge and was a member of the embassy appointed to conduct the installation of ΒΑ. Brother Thomas has personally visited many charges of the fraternity, including ΖΑ, ΘΑ, Κ, ΜΑ, ΙΙΑ, ΡΑ, and Χ. In addition to these he was present at the Founders' Dinner in 1919. Always prominent at convention he is recognized as one of the outstanding men in the fraternity.

Alan's greatest work, of course, was the reconstruction of Lambda Deuteron after the war. The War had taken all the eligible active men to Europe, the charge was dead, it lived only in the memories of the brothers in the army. When the struggle was over

only three active men were available and to reconstruct Lambda Deut seemed a hopeless task. However, Alan Thomas stepped into the breach and by dint of tremendous energy he was able to overcome all obstacles and almost single handed he restored Lambda Deuteron charge to its pre-war position.

The war record of Brother Thomas is another phase of his career of which our fraternity may well be proud. He enlisted as a lieutenant in the C. F. A., was transferred to the Royal Air Force and rose from 2nd lieutenant to captain. He now wears the order of the British Empire as a recognition for valued and honorable service to his country.

Personally Alan Thomas is a prince of good fellows and a born leader of men. He stands four square to all the winds that blow and is a bulwark of strength to the fraternity. His good judgment and his great fund of energy make him an invaluable asset to any cause he may espouse. His heart and soul are in the fraternity and ever since the night of November 2, 1914, he has been playing the game for Theta Delta Chi.

G. H. P.

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### Notable Incident of Commemoration Service

At the commemoration service of the Minneapolis convention, a thrilling feature was the presence of the venerable Dr. George Clinton Tanner, Z '57, one of our oldest living graduates. He was at Brown in the time of the famous John Hay, a class ahead of Hay, and helped initiate that worthy brother. Since 1860 Dr. Tanner has been an Episcopal clergyman in the Diocese of Minnesota, and only this summer retired from a professorship at Seabury Divinity School at Faribault.

Most of his life lameness has compelled him to use a cane, but at this time a severe attack of neuritis compelled him to resort to crutches. Some of the hearty young brothers picked him up tenderly and carried him up to his chair upon the platform. His fine, alert face, with white hair and beard, spoke of his unfailing love for Theta Delta Chi, and at the close of the service, he rose with difficulty and pronounced the Benediction.

The Lord bless you and keep you;

The Lord make His face shine upon you and be gracious unto you;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace,

Both now and forevermore. AMEN.

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### Gardner "Mac" on "Chitrib" Staff

The self-styled World's Greatest Newspaper, the *Chicago Tribune*, seems determined to become greater—for hark ye to the news that comes trickling out of the west.

Since November 1, Rev. Gardner Alpheus MacWhorter, M '13, has been officially added to the *Tribune's* staff as religious editor. To go to his new work, Brother MacWhorter has resigned as priest-in-charge of St. Lawrence's Church, Libertyville, Ill.

Other Theta Delts on the *Tribune* staff are Samuel Emory Thomason, ΓΔ '04, business manager, Frazier Hunt, ΚΔ '08, of peace treaty fame, and "there may be others," writes Mac, "but I do not know of them yet." Rest assured, however, that if others there be, Mac will find them. He has a bully habit of finding Theta Delts wherever he goes. And in his new position Brother MacWhorter becomes the official mid-western correspondent of THE SHIELD. Great news, what?

## Theta Delt Grads Get Together in Manila

Listen, my brothers, and you shall hear of the exploits of those of us who have turned to yellow and brown. On the evening of June 25, 1920, away out south of China in a little speck that dots the Pacific Ocean and is called the Philippines, there arose a mighty cheer from the throats of eleven trusty wanderers, summoned together by the magnetic attraction of Theta Delta Chi. They came as though in answer to a clarion call from their various goings over the wastes of Siberia, the vast expanses of China, and jaunts hither and thither through the Flowery Kingdom.

At what is believed to be the greatest assemblage of Theta Delts ever gathered together outside of the United States there sat a loyal band of brothers at the festive board of Theta Delta Chi offering tribute once more to her binding ties. Above the rose bedecked table floated in the tropical breezes the banners of our beloved fraternity. Good things to eat and far better things to drink were served to these convivial Bacchanites. Annanias spun their tales of hair-breadth escapes from opium dens and from the wiles of the head hunters, and intermixed with these was the thread of bygone days in the old charge houses.

The band savored of the old frontier days, for interspersed with the boys in khaki were the pioneers of that great commercial army which is now advancing the stars and stripes into new and foreign fields. As a result of the recognition of familiar faces and as mere neighbors and friends became brothers the heartstrings were attuned once more to sing the old praises of Theta Delta Chi. The guiding stars are again leading the wandering steps of distant brothers to worship at the altar of Minerva.

THE SHIELD and *Catalogue* were eagerly passed around the board and revived memories of many an old classmate and brother. The fortunate possessors of recent numbers of either suddenly became extremely popular and the tidings of new charges and recent conventions were hungrily devoured. The embers on the altar in each heart were akindled anew and the burning flames prompted a unanimous desire for further devotional gatherings. Brother Harold Fleischhauer, ΞΔ '15, was commissioned to continue his work and make arrangements for monthly gatherings. Thus the first banquet of Theta Delta Chi in the East successfully broke up in the wee small hours of the morning and the silent toast was drunk with a newer meaning to those going to Ω from a foreign land.





#### Theta Delts Gather in the Orient

Top row, left to right: Thomas Bruce, N '16; Clifford Ladd, Z '18; Eric Johnston,  $\Xi^{\Delta}$  '17; Stanley Williams, II '05; Charles Hall, I $\Delta$  '15; George Wrentmore,  $\Xi^{\Delta}$  '20.

Front row: Harold Fleischhauer,  $\Xi^{\Delta}$  '15; Edwin Gere,  $\Theta^{\Delta}$  '13; V. B. Murray, P $\Delta$  '10; Baniface Campbell, II '17.



Epsilon's New Home

Those present at the banquet hailed from nine different charges, as follows: Edward Barber, ΔΔ '09, Thomas Bruce, N '16, Kenneth Day, I '11, Edwin Gere, ΘΔ '13, Frazier Hunt, ΚΔ '08, Eric Johnston, ΞΔ '17, Clifford Ladd, Z '18, Vance B. Murray, ΡΔ '10, Stanley Williams, H '05, George Wrentmore, ΞΔ '20, Harold Fleischhauer, ΞΔ '17.

The Manila Hotel was the scene of the first of the regular monthly luncheons of our loyal band. The day, the 9th of July, proved to be one to the glory of Theta Delta Chi, and in its balmy tropical sunshine ten enthusiasts lined up for the first picture taken under the blue, black, and white in the Orient.

After the first of our monthly meetings each brother returned to his work with a warmer feeling in his heart and a renewed consecration to those principles which we hold so dear. Each brother is looking forward from month to month to adding new fuel to the fires of fraternalism. Long live our world-wide Theta Delta Chi!

Other brothers are living out there but unfortunately they were not able to get out to the first two meetings. They are George Browning, ΔΔ '12, Leroy Francisco, Z '08, Fred Fowler, ΞΔ '18, Sidney K. Pardee, Ψ '19.

Mail for Philippine grads should be addressed in care of Brother Bruce, P. O. Box 117, Manila, P. I.

### Epsilon Charge Has New Home

The alumni of Epsilon have realized for a long time the necessity of securing a home for the charge and last Spring got on the job with the result that in September one of the prettiest houses in Williamsburg, overlooking the beautiful campus of William and Mary was occupied by the returning undergrads of Epsilon.

The house is the property of the Epsilon Association of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, Incorporated. This organization was formed last May and enough stock was sold to Epsilon alumni to make a substantial payment on the purchase. The balance of the money was borrowed from the college, a fact which reflects the attitude of the officials of William and Mary toward deserving fraternities.

More than fifty Epsilon alumni have purchased stock in the Association and it is planned to get the entire membership to subscribe by a series of semi-annual stock selling campaigns.

Theta Delta Chi is the first fraternity at William and Mary to own a home. Epsilon men are naturally proud of this record.

William and Mary College, under the presidency of Dr. J. A. C. Chandler, whose two sons are alumni of Epsilon charge, is entering a period of prosperity that bids fair to make the future of this college as brilliant as its glorious past. In two years the enrollment has increased from two hundred to five hundred.

A campaign to raise a million and a half dollars was launched July 4th and under the leadership of National Chairman, Admiral

Cary T. Grayson, Washington, D. C., an alumnus of the college, is making very gratifying progress.

The alumni of Epsilon, in securing a permanent home for the charge, have stimulated the growth of Theta Delta Chi at William and Mary to a degree in keeping with the wonderful progress of the college.

## Zeta Deuteron in New House

Zeta Deuteron men are now located in a new house of their own, and the correct address is Theta Delta Chi house, 825 University St., Montreal, Quebec.

## Keefe is Captain of Tufts Team

Owen Francis Keefe, K '20, prepared for Tufts at Dean Academy. Previous to attending Dean, Owen went to Watertown, Mass., High School where he was easily the best fullback in scholastic circles. He upheld his reputation at Dean so well that he was awarded the Fletcher medal. This medal is given each year to the one who stands highest in scholarship and athletics. At Tufts in his freshman year he won a place on the team that beat Harvard 7-3. Ownie's line plunging was one of the brilliant points of the game.

November, 1917, found Owen playing for the Navyyard team but only for a while. He was transferred to the Naval Aviation School at M. I. T. and did his flying at the school at Key West, Fla. Two years later Owen reëntered college and that fall found him a regular on the Varsity. This year as captain and with the one year rule in effect we find him playing his same slashing game in spite of early season injuries.

Cameron S. Thompson, K '21, with only little experience has been handicapped by a leg injury but has alternated at guard all season.

Maurice Dower, K '23, has developed into a good field general. He too has been out of the game with injuries.

## Michie, Virginia Captain, Is Star End

Hewson Michie, N '20, is at present one of Nu's most prominent assets. Besides being captain of the varsity and a player extraordinary, he is a member of the most prominent organizations in college: P. K., T. I. L. K. A., Z, Phi Delta Phi.

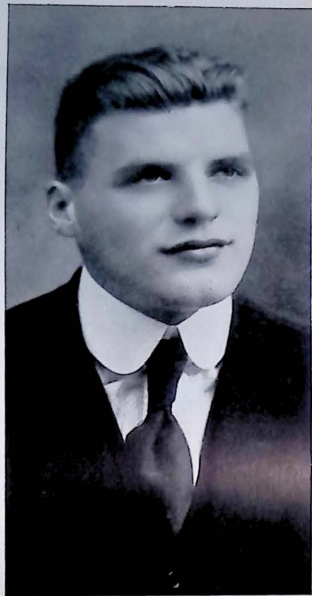
The concise summary of his football career is as follows: all-state tackle, 1915, while playing for Jefferson School; played an astonishing game at tackle and end on the Virginia freshman team in 1916; member of the 29th division team in February and March of 1919; was elected captain of the Virginia varsity for 1920 after



Kappa's Contribution to the 1920 Tufts Baseball Team



Roliston G. Woodbury, H '22



Norman W. Haines, H '21



Hewson Michie, N '20  
Captain and End, University of  
Virginia Football Team

having played an exceptional game at end during the season of 1919. To this record the remark of an alumnus, who starred in Virginia's line many years ago and who witnessed Brother Michie's playing in this year's Georgia game, is appropriate. "Never since I have followed Virginia's teams have I seen an end who played his position better than Hewson Michie."

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## Two Eta Men Strengthen Bowdoin Team

Last fall Norman W. Haines, H '21 (president of the Charge), decided to try his hand at football. His lack of experience and veteran material to cope with kept him on the side lines for the most of the season, although he was first-string substitute.

This fall, from the first day of scrimmage, Norm's position at guard was assured. As the result of his plucky fight against heavier and more experienced men, he has won his "B" by playing through every game on Bowdoin's schedule.

Norm deserves a lot of credit for his line work. He has been matched against some husky and well-reputed opponents this fall; but very few yards have been gained through his position.

Roliston G. Woodbury, '22, began his football career at Bowdoin by contributing materially to the Navy victory over the Army during the S. A. T. C. régime. He threw the pass that resulted in a 7-0 victory over the soldiers.

Last year, as captain and field general of the sophomore team, Woodie showed his class by leading his eleven to victory over the freshman aggregation. During this season Woodie on the varsity has proved that the quarterback position is his real fort. He started under a handicap because of his lack of beef (he tips the scales at 135 pounds). By aggressiveness and football brains, however, he has made a place for himself on the team and has won his letter. Whenever Woodie takes the field, new enthusiasm seems to grip the team. In the Trinity game he saved Bowdoin from a scoreless tie by a series of clever open formations that resulted in the only score of the game.

It was in the Bowdoin-Maine game, however, that "Cognac" Woodbury, as he is known to the local press, rose to stellar fame by his spectacular play. Upon the result of this game depended the Maine championship. Bowdoin's hopes seemed dashed when Maine scored on an end run during the third period. With eight minutes to play "Woodie" entered the game—Bowdoin's ball in midfield. His advent seemed to inspire an irresistible punch and drive in the White outfit that drove the Maine invaders to their three-yard line. It was fourth down, but it was do or die for Bowdoin, and Woodbury threw a beautiful forward over the goal line to his left end. The goal was kicked, the score tied, and Maine now has slight claim to the state title.

## Skillman of Phi Directs Endowment Drive

Introducing David B. Skillman,  $\Phi$  '13! Always a bulwark of strength to Phi charge and Lafayette College, Brother Skillman has quite recently achieved his greatest success when he personally directed and completed Lafayette's million dollar endowment fund campaign.

Of eighty men's colleges striving for additional endowments, Lafayette, largely through Brother Skillman's work, was able to realize her total before any other college and in a shorter time. Part of the million is set aside for a memorial gymnasium which is to be erected within the next few years. On Founders' Day, October 30, ground was broken for this gymnasium, and Brother Skillman made the introductory speech, and Marquis Smith,  $\Phi$  '20, turned over the first spadeful of dirt, being authorized so to do by Brother I. P. Pardee,  $\Phi$  '74, members of Lafayette's board of trustees. Theta Delta Chi thus played a very prominent part in those ceremonies.

Brother Skillman, who lives at the charge house, besides being assistant to the president of Lafayette College, conducts a very flourishing law practice in Easton.

## Threshie Wins Berth on Dartmouth Team

Omicron Deuteron has only one man of which to boast as a member of this year's varsity football team, yet in Brother Phil Threshie, '22, the charge has something to talk about.

Phil came to Dartmouth after a record full of interscholastic honors at Brookline (Mass.) High, where he was captain of football, baseball and hockey, and a member of the swimming team and crew. Since coming to Hanover, Brother Threshie has been active along similar lines, making his letter last year in football and hockey.

Returning late this fall, Phil found new men bidding for his berth at right end, and when after two weeks' work, he injured his shoulder thereby being put out of play for two weeks, his chances of a permanent place on this year's team seemed small. However, with the arrival of the Cornell game, played in New York on November 6, Threshie was again in the pink of condition. Coach Spears played him throughout the second and third quarters of the game to the subsequent embarrassment of the big Red team. Phil played his usual clever game and won the "D" for 1920. With three games yet on the Green schedule, Brother Threshie has further opportunity to develop with the season, and will undoubtedly make the trip to the coast with the team.

## "Still on the Greens" Says Brother Sterrett

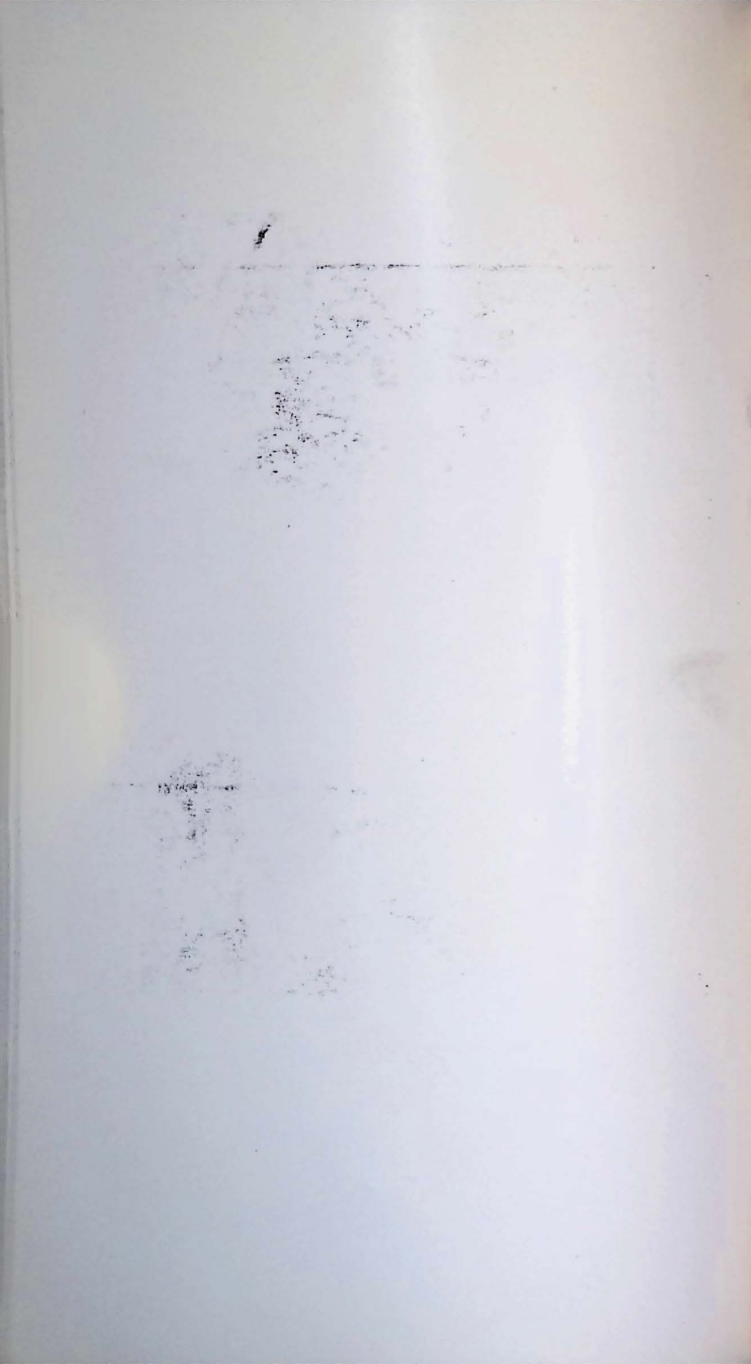
Inspired by the success of the Seniors' Golf Association which holds an annual tournament over the course at the Apawanis Club at Rye, N. Y., about thirty golfers of fifty-seven years of age or over



Owen Francis Keefe, K '20  
Captain of Tufts Football Team



Brother Threshie of Dartmouth  
Wearer of "D"



have formed a similar organization among the members of the Chevy Chase Club near Washington, D. C. Rev. J. McBride Sterrett, X '67, has been chosen president of the new organization, which will hold an annual tournament, as well as encourage friendly competition in golf among the senior players of the club.

Brother Sterrett, who is a charter member of Chi, is founder and associate rector of All Souls' Memorial Church, Washington, D. C., which is also known as the Theta Delt Church.

## President Buck Postpones Visitation Trip

The death of his mother has caused Brother Frank H. Buck, President of the Grand Lodge, to postpone his visitation tour of the charges, and Brother Buck is not now planning to leave California until the middle of January. At that time he will start his "swing around the circle," making an official visitation to every charge. He will also arrange to attend the annual dinner of the Founders' Corporation in New York on February 19.

Brother Buck suffered very severe injuries this fall as the result of an automobile accident. He spent several weeks in the hospital, but he has now entirely recovered from all except the nervous shock.

## Whizz Bangs from the National Club

BY HERB CROOKER, B '16

*Dear Milt:*

Well, Milt, old tin-of-fruit, how's your conduct? I am fine, Milt, but when you called me up at the office and said unto me, "Herb, I have got to have these here now Whizz Bangs, Herb, at once if not sooner!" well, Milt, when you said that unto me it set me indefinitely agog, because Milt, while I'm not a married gent like you, at same time I am busy keeping a couple of darlings happy, and at same time, Milt, praying that they will not meet each other, and both see a Theta Delt pin on each other, because Milt, well you know that same issent supposed to be done this season. But then of course you might not know Milt, being as how you are married, and at same time, why drag in the past, hay Milt?

I suppose what you want is what is going on at the Club and how do I know everything when I have a home and just drop in there to get an idea for a good alibi when same is necessary. And at same time, Milt, since you went and sicked this here dame on me witch comes and tries to sell you a necktie and usually succeeds, why should I be charitable, Milt, and again, Milt, you sent this here dame to Mort Stilphen too, who took advantage of same and bought a tie from this here dame in exchange for her phone number, witch

he has slapped into his well-known address book, being as how there is a blank space where one of the staff had took unto herself a husband. By why be so particular, Mort, say we?

Laying all kidding to one side Milt, you know I am a regular guy even if you and I both DO owe George Snyder a iron sailor or so, witch makes us both laugh at same time, hay Milt? So, Milt, here's all the dope I could extract. Right off the bat I will spring on you that Brother Graham, late of Penn, has begotten himself a new hair-cut, witch he should have thought twice of, as several field mice have to find new winter quarters. "Bozzo" Bartlett looked in the mirror the other day, Milt, and noted he had rather classical features, if not more so, and so decided to become a Greenwich Villager, witch he is whenever feeling one of these here fits coming on. More's the pity, hay Milt?

Johnny Damon has taken out naturalization papers again and has come back from the wilds of Newark to live at the Club and annoy the piano, witch he does with Mike Houghton, of Theta Doot, who twanks a mean banjo, or perhaps a zither, who knows Milt? Art Gow is more mysterious than ever Milt, and nobody can figure out same, or who cares, hay Milt, but between you and me Milt, I think its the dire influence of one John Brown, who is not moldering in the grave, but who is serenely carrying on a puzzle traffic. Burn him at the stake, hay Milt, witch is a cruel fate, but perhaps fitting, Milt, for one who monkeys with witchcraft.

Stan Handforth has been crying in his beer of late Milt, because he waghered five smackers on the Cornell-Dartmouth game. Well, Stan, say we, cheer up, as we went and lost a winter overcoat on same game and besides that had to make our girl buy the dinner that night. Speaking of this here now game, Milt, a goodly amount of the brethern come down from both colleges to witness same and after this here tussle a feed was pulled off at the house and at this here feed, Milt there was more Beta agents than Omicron Doots, witch probably was on account of the game, but who knows, hay Milt. You know Milt, food is always pleasing to look at when you have lost dough on a game, and think you can get same food free, if not two feeds, witch is better yet.

"Kid" Pierce from Dartmouth also (darn it, he won dough) was quite busy recently when Ted Burrows of same institute of learning was in town, piloting Ted around. Pierce is a good scout though, Milt, big-hearted and everything, and he pulls the swiftest corkscrew I ever see. Joe Kennedy, who can always be depended on to have a collar witch fits me, is now taking a flyer in the shoe business and is trying to promote marriages among the brethern. The secret of this, Milt, is that he specializes in shoes for the little folk. It's too bad we haven't a charge of centipeeds, hay Milt? "Fuzzy" Cousins, it has been breathed, sits down every night after having et and dashes off a sonata to his inamorata. Joe must have been on his trail, hay Milt?

George Snyder, the well-known highwayman who collects the rent has now got a couple of henchman to help him in his wifely duties, as Fred Morrison is running the table and keeping the salt cellars filled and the butter elusive and Phil French is running a store where you can get everything from a bum cigar to a coat-hanger. The other day Judd McPartland up and said to Phil: "What is a live place down town?" And Phil retorts: "How do I know?" And Judd says, leering at his cigars: "Well, I thought you knew the ropes!" at witch the whole Club joined in hearty laughter including "Ding" Dingledine, and well you know, Milt, that he was there or he couldn't have laughed because if he hadn't have been there, how could he have laughed, witch is logical if not lugubrious.

Bill Hinton and Walt De Leon are either writing a show together, or else plotting to throw a moth in Hugh Mitchell's pants, as these here gents get together and whisper and whisper and whisper. I should think they would have been learned better in school. But if same is a show perhaps we had not ought to be so hasty as well you know how welcome passes are, even if the show is terrible, because Milt, you can exhibit same to your friends and they will know you have a drag, hay Milt?

Milt, I think something should be did to Norm Hackett. What do you think of a gink who would invite your mother to chaperon at a dance and then not tell same to you, and then if you had et at one of these here Italian Oasis where Eau de Cologne is served? Why Milt, that's what breaks up families, and causes general unpleasantness. And then at same time, Milt, when you bring a dame and introduce her as Blanche Sweet, and some jealous hussy who should have shaved, but didn't, says he knows Blanche and this issent her. Things has come to a pritty pass, Milt, when your word is doubted. Why, Milt, even Don Leavens got up from his downy couch to meet the lady, and well you know, Milt, that any time that guy gets up out of a sound sleep he will believe anything, if not more, hay Milt?

Well, Milt there has been a number of good dances being tore off by the Club and the Pie Doots and the Row Doots, and the Club, witch have been gallah and festive, in the abundance of pulchritude and beauty witch drifted in on the sleeve of any gay Lothario who could grab carfare. I was thinking of bringing Theda Bear, Milt, but feerful this wise egg would scramble in, as eggs often do, and behind his unshaven countenance, beard me in my den, why, what could I do, Milt? What would YOU do, or wouldn't you Milt?

Laying all kidding to one side, whether you dearly love it or not, I am going to cease this here letter right now and if I have misst anybody dont blame same onto me, Milt. You know, Milt, and if you dont, you ought to, that every time I go in the Club, Johnny Damon is playing the piano so loud that I can't hear what is going on, and I am so glad that I can *see*, that I am still thankful at the same time if not more so. Well, Milt, as Lady Godiva said, when finishing her line of march on the horses back, "I am drawing near

my close!" witch is true, Milt, I will take out an oath on same if you request same, so I'm going to hunt up a period on the typewriter and stop right here—where is the darn thing? Oh, here it is . . . . there's several of 'em, showing my generosity, Milt.

Roped in with you,

HERB.

## Inter-Fraternity Conference in Annual Session

The twelfth annual session of the Inter-Fraternity Conference was held at the University Club, New York, on November 27, 1920. Brother Carl A. Harstrom,  $\Xi$  '86, Nelson P. Mead,  $\Pi\Delta$  '99, and Frederic C. Ferry,  $\text{I}\Delta$  '91, President of Hamilton College, were Theta Delta Chi's delegates, and Milton G. Silver,  $\text{K}\Delta$  '17, editor of THE SHIELD, and Franklin C. Fry,  $\Psi$  '21, undergraduate treasurer of the Grand Lodge, were alternate delegates.

The situation at Stanford University, the attitude of fraternities toward Theta Nu Epsilon, business management of fraternities, and student self-government were some of the questions discussed. The situation in Wisconsin, where anti-fraternity legislation threatens, was also discussed, but a member of the Wisconsin legislature assured the conference that there was no chance of any such legislation being passed.

Officers of the Conference chosen for the coming year were: Don R. Almy,  $\Sigma$  A E, Cornell '97, Chairman; Fred H. Nymeyer,  $\text{Z}\Psi$ , Illinois '11, Secretary; and Wayne M. Musgrave, A  $\Sigma$   $\Phi$ , Harvard '11, Treasurer.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

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Let's get this thing straight—

THE SHIELD must increase its revenue or decrease its size and quality. We presented some facts in the October issue intended to show the proposition we are up against. Those who read our previous remarks closely may remember we said the restriction had been placed on the editor to keep the expense of the issue within \$500.

Although we endeavored not to exceed the prescribed amount, it cost the Theta Delta Chi Press \$725 to print and distribute the October issue of THE SHIELD. Fifty per cent above the budget.

We now have to face not only the \$500 limit, but we must absorb the excess on the October SHIELD. And this can't be done. No issue of THE SHIELD should be smaller nor have fewer illustrations than the October issue—and that means that we must find more money, somewhere.

How? By increasing the number of subscribers. Charges, graduate associations, and individual graduates must take up the task. Already we have heard from a graduate of Theta Deuteron saying that he was ashamed of the low standing of his charge and promising before the comparative number of subscribers is published again to see that his charge has a better record. And good old Guy Pierce, out in Chicago, slips us the glad word that he collected a few subscriptions from the Central Grad boys at a recent luncheon. From the far West comes the word from the Southern California Graduate Association—"You're not talking to us. Every member of our association automatically becomes a SHIELD subscriber when he pays his graduate association dues." We suggest this for the consideration of other graduate associations.

But the work can't stop here. We must double the number of our graduate subscriptions, or—but there can be no alternative. We must do it. The charges must help. Write THE SHIELD for subscription blanks to go out with your alumni letters. Don't lose a single opportunity to boost your Victory Cup average, and at the same time help THE SHIELD to carry on by giving it the proper financial support.

As may be remembered by some, no charge letters appeared in the October SHIELD. Charge letters appear in this issue. But as we look over some of them, we wonder if they are worth the space they occupy. As a whole they are dull, trite, even bordering on the stupid at times.

### THE CHARGE LETTER

Some of the charge editors, we feel sure, would like to write better charge letters, while others are so obviously the wrong men for the job that they are hopeless. Anyway, for those who would improve their letters we are reprinting in this issue an article which has appeared previously in *Banta's Greek Exchange*

and in the *Palm* of Alpha Tau Omega, from the pen of Dean Clark of the University of Illinois.

The editor hopes that every charge editor will read the article in question before the next charge letter is due. With white paper at its present price it seems to us wanton wastefulness to devote ten or a dozen pages to recording the startling fact that "the charge will give a tea on November 16 which we hope all brothers will be able to attend" (bear in mind that this piece of copy is intended for publication in the issue that does not come out until late in December); that "we have pledged seven of the best men in the freshman class"; that "Brother Higginbottom is out for assistant manager of basketball, while Pledge Smith-Jones is on the frosh cap committee."

We urge an immediate improvement in the charge letters.

"Get more personals about the graduates of twenty, thirty, forty and fifty years ago" urged a friend and brother who is a faithful contributor to THE SHIELD. To which we respond with a hearty "Amen!" Then in our optimism we wrote the charge editors, suggesting that with their next letter they include a goodly number of graduate personals. The following reply, if not typical, is certainly significant: "I did not enclose any graduate personals. I could send millions but through a heavy schedule and getting out a charge bulletin I don't find time."

Mother of saints! He could, but he hasn't the time! Whither are we drifting when charge officers can't find time to perform the duties of their office!

It really isn't right, however, to hold up this one undergraduate as a horrible example. There are others who don't find time to meet their obligations, whether it be to send in graduate personals, or renew their SHIELD subscriptions, or attend graduate association or charge functions. The great task of the present and immediate future is to save those brothers of Omega Deuteron—dead (or dying) though living.

But to come back to our opening paragraph before we got into that strain of pessimism, we plead for more graduate personals concerning the men of older classes. Theta Delta Chi must hold on to her old men, and we look forward longingly to an avalanche of graduate personals telling what each and every one of these old timers is doing.

# 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.

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CORNELL  
UNIVERSITY

The charge begins the new year weakened by the loss of many men. Brothers N. T. Newton, A. W. Hequemburg, and K. N. Sachs have graduated. Brother Benjamin, '23, is at Lafayette while Brother Jenkins, '23, has entered Lehigh. Brother Harris, '22, is at Hobart. Brother Thomas, '21, is studying engineering at Carnegie Tech. However, we have with us several brothers who were not in the university during the spring term and thus the charge is not much below its usual numbers.

This fall we find ourselves confronted with new problems in rushing. We are a member of an association of sixteen houses who have agreed not to bid men before November 12, and to rush only according to rules laid down by the association. Inasmuch as the other houses may bid now there will be a great deal of competition for the good men. However, we have reason to believe that we can get a class of the quality we desire. We have at present pledged, H. N. Stone, '24, Roanoke, Va.; O. N. Shelton, '24, Dunkirk, N. Y.

In the way of university activities we find ourselves in a stronger position than we have been in for some time. Pickens Johnson has been appointed assistant manager of track, and will fill the position of manager next year. H. D. Hubbs has been elected to the board of the *Cornell Daily Sun*. Rice and Hodgkinson have been elected to the senior honorary society of Sphinx Head. Brother Hettinger has been made a member of Tau Beta Pi. Brother C. G. Irish, who was captain of last year's freshman track team, is now running on the varsity cross-country team. We also have the managers of the musical clubs and Masque, as well as two men on the track squad and two on the crew squad, one on the board of the *Cornell Widow* and two on the board of the *Cornell Annuals*.

On the occasion of the Cornell-Union football game we had the pleasure of entertaining eight men from the Pyramid Club of Union College. Needless to say we were glad to see them and form our opinions of them first hand. We have also sent delegates to see the petitioners at Wesleyan.

A short time ago we had a visit from Brother Norm Hackett, who gave his stereoptican lecture. We enjoyed his visit very much and regard his lecture as the best thing of its kind we have ever seen.

E. C. RYAN, '22, *Charge Editor*.

IOWA STATE  
COLLEGE

With nineteen brothers back a week before school started, B<sup>Δ</sup> began the school year with a rush. There were a host of things to be done before we could start our rushing program. During the summer the entire lower floor of our house was remodeled and several additions made including a new kitchen, sleeping porch, and charge room. After holding ourselves to the task for several days, things began to round into shape and we were soon enjoying the practically new and spacious home of which we have long been dreaming. The work of remodeling was superintended by Brother Bill Everds, '20, who was ably assisted by Brother J. M. Storm, '23. We are very grateful to all of the brothers due to whose efforts the building was possible. Brother Haworth, K<sup>Δ</sup>, spent ten days on the job and proved to be an excellent hod carrier. Today we have a home which equals if not excels any other on Iowa State campus.

B<sup>Δ</sup> is still maintaining her usual plane in college activities. Brother A. L. Mabon, '21, is business manager of the Iowa State *Student* and Brother Storm is holding down a position as assistant editor. Brother H. V. Ellis is business manager of the Iowa *Agriculturist* and is being assisted by Brothers Cass and Drennan. Brother Rath is president of Sigma Delta Chi, honorary journalistic fraternity. Our prospects in intermural sports are good and we are getting in condition for the final clean-up.

We thought we were going to have a Theta Delt visitor just about the time school started, but learned that he was not a visitor at all but a real sticker. We are more than pleased to have affiliated with us this year Brother George Metzger, Ξ<sup>Δ</sup>, '23. Now we wonder how we ever got along without him. Brother Robert W. Bender, Ξ<sup>Δ</sup>, '19, made a short visit at the house on his way back to Seattle from the convention last summer. Last spring we were indeed fortunate to have at our initiation banquet, Brother F. E. Andrews, T<sup>Δ</sup> '00, who was making a short business trip through Iowa. Freddy gave us some real fraternity spirit and I am sure gave the freshmen an inspiration with which to start their Theta Delt careers. Brother John McKay, Σ<sup>Δ</sup>, came down to the Missouri game and we were glad to entertain him at our house dance October 16.

B<sup>Δ</sup> has not forgotten the convention which a large number of us were able to attend last summer. It was our opportunity and a timely one for us to learn more of the fraternity and its traditions. We take this opportunity to express our appreciation to the T<sup>Δ</sup> brothers for the wonderful time we had and we want to come again.

We have four pledges at present: E. V. Sage, Waterloo, Iowa; J. T. Ahart, Dow City, Iowa; R. R. Westfall, Toledo, Iowa; and C. H. Palm, Circleville, Ohio. They are all big huskies and are going to make good active Theta Delt.

Our house is always open to visiting brothers. This year we have additional accommodations because of the house improvement and any brother traveling in our vicinity is most cordially invited to make B<sup>Δ</sup>'s home his headquarters. Remember you are welcome always.

DALE H. SWANSON.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
MICHIGAN

Gamma Deuteron has opened the first semester with the expectation of a banner year. Twenty-eight of the brothers have returned this fall with the good Theta Delt spirit.

Rushing is about over and we have pledged seven of the best men in the freshmen class and I take pleasure in introducing them: Orlando Baker, Springfield, Mass.; Louis Favorite, Bay City, Mich.; Jack Morris, Minneapolis, Minn.; Donald Crane, Altoona, Pa.; William Graver, Chicago; Thomas Kendall, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Tyler Stevens, Portland, Me.; Elmer Wellin, Grand Rapids, Mich.

As usual we have a number of the brothers out for campus activities. Dick Losch, Michigan's famous sprinter, has returned and is ready to take his place on the track team. Grenville Andrews is on the varsity football squad and is a worthy contestant for an end berth. Chess Campbell is managing the news end of the *Daily*. Lee Atwood is going strong on the staff of the *Gargoyle*. Brothers Gregory and Kindel represent the *Technic*. Brother Gregory is also president of the *Triangles*. Several of the freshmen are out for the frosh football squad and frosh track team.

Gamma Deuteron's new home will be the best fraternity house on the campus. The outside work has been completed and we are looking forward to the time when we can decorate the inside walls with the good old symbols of Theta Delta Chi.

We are planning for a big alumni banquet the week-end of the Chicago game. The freshmen have been in training for a week preparing for the annual boxing contest with the sophomores which comes off at this time. The alumni Brothers will give the usual advice to the incoming freshmen.

We have the pleasure of having several Brothers from other charges with us this year; John Herman, X<sup>Δ</sup>; Paul Pew, X<sup>Δ</sup>; Gordan Montique, X<sup>Δ</sup>; Oscar Styron, X<sup>Δ</sup>; William Freeland, N; Robert Hasting, N<sup>Δ</sup>; Wess Nutten, O<sup>Δ</sup>.

Do not forget that we extend a most hearty grip to any of the Brothers that happen our way.

HAROLD T. HALL, '22, *Charge Editor*.



Washington, D. C.

Delta Deuteron is back on deck again with a splendid bunch of fellows. Last summer some of the brothers had the opportunity to exhibit their skill and talent in various parts of the world. Touring the Orient with the California Glee Club show, Brothers Strickfaden and Phennig, '23, showed the natives some real music on saxophone and violin. Brother Tevis Martin, '21, was sent east with the varsity tennis team. Brother Lorrin Haskin, '23, made a trip north with the freshman crew.

We are strong for campus activities this fall. House president, Brother Stan Brown, recently initiated into Beta Gamma Sigma, commerce honor society, is chairman of the Student Union committee. Brother Martin, '21, knocks off seven and eight miles a night in the cross-country run over the hills of Berkeley. Brother Archie Nisbit, '22, is playing fullback on California's varsity. Al Breitwieser, '23, is end man on the "Goofs." Brothers Phenny and Strickfaden, '23, and Turner, '22, represent the house in baseball. Haskin, '23, is pulling a wicked oar on the second crew.

On publications we have Smart, '21, who draws snappy numbers for the *Pelican*; Kennedy, '23, who is in line for a high place on the *Blue and Gold* staff next year; and Glick, '22, who is working on the managerial staff of the *B. and G.*

The varsity Glee Club claims Strickfaden, Montgomery and Phennig, '23, and Neal and Davis, '22.

All the freshmen are out in various activities. Lockhart, Schubert and Kelley are playing basketball. Morton stands a good chance to make the freshman crew. Siler and Travis play on the frosh football squad. Schubert, Morton and Hall made the Glee Club. Lockhart and Hall are chasing ads for the *Daily Californian*.

One of the tightest informals on the campus this semester was recently held at the house. The decorations, executed by Brother Beetle Wilson, '22, were the feature of the dance. We were especially fortunate in having several of our H<sup>Δ</sup> brothers with us for the occasion.

A most cordial welcome is extended to any Theta' Delt who may come to Berkeley.

G. L. HALL, *Charge Editor*.



Initiates: Thomas L. Jordon, Williamsburg, Va.; Joseph C. Chandler, Petersburg, Va.; Harry D. Wilkins, Cape Charles, Va.; James C. Taylor, Urbanna, Va.; Fairmont R. White, Norfolk, Va.

College opened on September 16, with the largest enrollment in the history of the institution.

Epsilon returned twelve men, all of whom are working hard for the Charge. The old men returned are Brothers Hoskins, Bland, Garber, Henderson, Conway, Duke, Pollard, Burfoot, Andrews, Smoot, Badgett, and Harwood. We also have with us Brother W. A. Sinton, N '23, who has affiliated.

We are very comfortably quartered in our new house. Nine of the brothers are living in the charge house, and the others are rooming in the dormitories near by.

The present rushing season closed on October 6, and we were successful in securing five of the most prominent men on the campus. Each of the new men was rushed by the other fraternities. Brother J. C. Taylor, is a brother of Brother C. T. Taylor, O '09, and Brother P. P. Taylor, O '22. We are still on the lookout for men who are worthy of wearing the shield of Theta Delta Chi.

At this writing football occupies the center of the stage. Brother Bland is our manager and the varsity squad claims Brothers Badgett, Jordon, White, Harwood, Garber, Sinton, and Andrews, while Brother Taylor is a conspicuous member of the scrubs.

However, we have not specialized in athletics, as the following elections for the coming year show: Brother Hoskins is vice-president of the junior class, associate editor of the *Flate Hat*, our weekly college paper, and is vice-president of the Virginia Intercollegiate Oratorical Association. Brother Duke is president of the Dramatic Club, business manager of the *Colonial Echo*, our annual. Brother Conway is assistant editor, and is assistant manager of the *Literary Magazine*. Brother Burfoot is secretary of the Dramatic Club, and Brother Pollard is permanent stage-manager, and business manager. Brother Andrews is art editor of the *Echo*. Brother Garber is an associate editor of the *Colonial Echo* and secretary of the Athletic Council. Brother Chandler is chaplain of the freshman class, and Brother Bland is a member of the Athletic Council.

The literary societies and various clubs all have representatives from Theta Delta Chi.

Brother R. C. Young, E '10, and Brother W. T. Hodges, E '04, are members of the faculty this year.

We held our annual initiation on September 16, with many of our alumni back to aid in the celebration. The new brothers have already caught the spirit and are working hard for the fraternity.

We wish to thank through the SHIELD our faithful alumni, who made our present home possible, for the part they took and the interest they manifested. That which has been done has been greatly appreciated by the active charge. Now that we have a permanent home, we hope to have more alumni back to help us enjoy it. We also hope that any Thete passing through Williamsburg will drop by to visit us.

W. E. GARBER, *Charge Editor*.



"Thank God! We've got it."

The above statement emanating from the lips of one of our seniors justly expresses the feeling of the entire charge as Zeta settles down into her new and palatial abode. Yes, after years of waiting, the older boys and the younger ones have a Theta Delt home where one may walk without falling through the cracks in the floor and dance and be merry without the danger of falling ceilings. For, brothers 'tis indeed a goodly mansion we have the equal of any on the Hill.

Zeta has already started to make good use of her new home for shortly after the opening of college, the charge held the peppiest alumni smoker within the memory of the active charge. A few days later, Brother Sweet, '22, and his able and active social committee superintended a very successful house dance. With a bevy of buxom beauties, the boys danced away the evening and several of the morning hours to the irresistible strains of Brother A. Bowen's All College Club orchestra. Several of the alumni brothers joined in making the affair what one Brother termed "the best ever."

Brothers Jim Bradbury, K '79, and Charlie Clark, K '95, were greeted by the active charge, en masse, at the first performance of *Shavings* in this city. After the show Brothers Bradbury and Clark responded by calling at our new domicile and renewing with us the bonds of our fraternity.

The beginning of the year finds Theta Delta Chi represented in nearly every college activity. Brother Smith, '21, is chairman of the athletic board,

vice-president of the Brown Union, and one of the varsity cheer leaders. Brother Samson, '21, when he is not helping Brother Smith lead cheers, acts as business manager of the *Brown Jug*, and secretary-treasurer of the interfraternity governing board. Brother Fish, '21, is art editor of the *Jug* and Brothers Dunham, '21, and Harvie, '22, members of the staff. Brothers Samson and Oden are both members of the Cammarian Club.

Theta Delt is well represented in football with Brother Oden, '21, first string quarterback, and Brothers Sunderland, '21, Glover, '22, Sweet, '22, and Sprague, '23, all substitutes of rare ability. Brother Scott who acts in an advisory capacity for the Pullman Company, manages the Zeta Smoke Shop and Candy Parlor, and helps the Dean, is president of the Brown Union. Brothers Rowley, '22, Chesebro, '22, and Moxham, '22, are assistant managers of the Musical Clubs, basketball team, and wrestling team, respectively. Brother Vike Johnson, '23, the flivver King, is a sophomore member of the senior-sophomore ball committee.

One morning recently we were awakened by the music of soft, soothing sopranos and stentorian bassos, and Behold! 'twas found that Brothers Dunham, Sweet, Glover, Rowley, and Durfee had sung their way to berths on the Glee Club and that Brother "Ernie" McCormick had become first fiddler for the Mandolin Club.

Brother Dunham was recently elected secretary of the senior class and Brother Rowley first vice-president of the junior class.

Since college opened Zeta has initiated John Norman Tyler, '22, of Deep River, Connecticut.

The opening of the regular rushing season on December first will find Zeta off with a bang and under the most favorable conditions in years, we should this year pledge a worthy delegation to Theta Delta Chi.

Through THE SHIELD, Zeta wishes to congratulate "Uncle Billy" Martin, Z '62, the oldest member of the charge, on his eighty-second birthday. We also wish to thank all those loyal alumni brothers, who have done and are doing so much in helping to furnish our new house.

We hope that all brothers, wandering in this vicinity, will come to see us in our new and luxuriant dwelling, feast with us in our dining hall, have a hand of bridge with the fiends, or park for a night in one of our spare beds.

"Good luck to you, Sister Charges, for the coming year."

WM. T. BRIGHTMAN, JR., '21, *Charge Editor*.



The charge jumped off under auspicious circumstances this year. The grads, during the summer, provided a new house, refurnished and redecorated throughout. To date the following have been initiated into the fraternity: William Lawrence Rochester, Science; Edouard Renouf, Science; John Ferdinand Lawrence, Science; Jonathan Robinson, Law; Frederick Adams, Science; John Rhind, Science; Robert Roy, Arts; Robert Sewell, Arts.

On the occasion of the McGill-Varsity game several of the brothers from Lambda Deuteron were entertained at the house. Lambda Deut grads were also entertained at the University Club by Zeta Deut on this happy day.

Brother Punch Parkins is playing stellar football on the university team. Doug Leoroyd is president of the Students' Council, and Clive Matheson is playing varsity football.

Our annual initiation banquet will be held on December 4 and it promises to be a good one, as Montreal is fortunately well fitted with facilities for such affairs. At some future date the charge proposes to hold a dance. This is the first dance in the new house, and will be by way of an initiation of the lady friends of Zeta Deuteron.

A. R. LAWRENCE, *Charge Editor*.



Back to the old grind with twenty-six brothers on deck, including the following initiates: J. Bernard Dunlaevy, '23, Neponset, N. Y.; Harold T. Stonemetz, '23, West Newton, Mass.; Ralph E. Blanchard, '24, Portland, Me.; Joseph M. Brisebois, '24, Kingston, Me.; Sylvio T. Gonya, '24, Rumford, Me.; Frederic Klees, '24, Reading, Pa.

Initiation was Saturday, October 16, followed by a banquet at which Brother Mitchell, '90, officiated as toastmaster. About twenty alumni were back, ranging from the delegation of '79, to the present. Among the more distant brothers able to be with us were Bryant, '04, Philadelphia, Pa.; Gibson, '02, New York City; Chandler, '08, New York City; and Donnelly, '21, Norwich, Conn.

Eta has been preparing for another balmy Maine winter by having a new roof, and by installing a new heater. Some of the brothers were so ambitious as to tear the paper from their walls, trusting the mere word of the paperhanger that he would appear 'pronto.' Watchful waiting is still in order.

Brothers Haines and Woodbury have completed a season of varsity football. Brothers Bartlett, Battison, and Woodbury have been selected for the musical clubs. Brother Woodbury achieved the unusual honor of being elected to the Student Council in his junior year. Brother Haines is editor-in-chief of the college newspaper. Brother Prout was among the chosen four to wear the "key" at the end of his junior year. Brother Pickard is instructing the freshmen in pasture pool.

A gala Thanksgiving house party was pulled off November 19 and 20. About twenty belles descended to jazz the opening dance with an equal number of good brothers, including Chick, '20, and Larrabee, '21, who claim they will have their college "life" minus the disturbing and distracting influence of classes.

Freshman warnings published; no need for the subtle ash as yet. We bid fair to keep the Friars' Cup on display.

Eta is on the map and going strong. Don't take our word for it; come down and look us over.

HUGH PENDENTER, JR., '21, *Charge Editor.*

P. S.—Paperhanger came in time to save Thanksgiving house party.



Eta Deuteron has entered upon her seventeenth year as a charge of Theta Delta Chi and it causes a feeling of exhilaration to trace back through the annals of this charge and note the great changes and improvements that we have made. We have climbed from the bottom of the ladder, rung by rung, until now we are recognized as one of the foremost powers in the fraternity world on the campus.

The opening of the university for the autumn quarter found things in an unsettled condition but under the guiding hands of Brothers Oliver and Henderson we were quickly whipped into shape and now the old Theta Delta Chi machine of Stanford University is running like it never has before. Brothers, you would never know us. Our outward appearance has been completely changed with a slick coat of battleship grey paint, which I assure you is a decided improvement upon the old dirty green which has heretofore been one of our chief detriments. The inside of our house has been partially remodeled by retinting the walls but we have been further improved by an increasing and everlasting fraternal spirit which only Theta Deltas can know.

The opening of the university for this quarter automatically opened our rushing season and for the past two weeks this house has been the scene of great activity. Out of the multitude of freshmen that are clamoring for the chance to be rushed by a fraternity we have very carefully concentrated our efforts on a few whom I hope to see wearing the black, white and blue before the end of this quarter.

It is a trifle early for me to give you an account of our athletic and social activities due to the fact that we have only been going for nineteen days. However, I hope when the time comes for me to write the next letter to THE SHIELD I will be able to give an account of the best turnout that Eta Deuteron has ever had. The only thing that I can announce with pleasure is that Brother Gene Curtis, '21, and Brother Bullie Mitchell are shining among the lights of the university, the former taking a part in the Sword and Sandals play, *Pierre of the Plains*, and the latter holding the position of Dramatic Manager of the Campus.

In closing we wish to state that the absences of Brothers L. W. McDermott, '17, W. H. Haines, '18, P. O. Brewer, '19, D. M. Anderson, '20, Eugene Gillette, '21, Arnold B. Edwards, '22, Eugene Trago, '23, and Donald Sinclair, '23, are keenly felt. We look back with reverent gratitude upon the associations formed with these brothers and hope that the undergraduates will see their way clear to reënter the university at the beginning of the winter quarter and that the graduates can spare us as much of their valuable time as possible.

ROBERT S. DRIVER, *Charge Editor*.

## MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Initiation is over and we now have seven new brothers among us. They are: Franklin Alcott Billings, '23, Middletown, Conn.; George Warren Knight, '24, Manchester, Mass.; Charles Otto Duevel, Jr., '24, Tacoma, Wash.; William Campbell Ross, '24, Winchester, Mass.; Thomas Hutcheson Boyd, '24, New York City; Carrol Livermore Dunn, '24, Haverhill, Mass.; Leander Holden Poor, '24, Progress, Pa.

All Theta Deuteron brothers are complimenting themselves on the way rushing has turned out. Practically every brother arrived early and rushing started about a week before the Institute opened. All the new brothers are in activities and are sure to make good.

Brother Billings, who is president of the sophomore class, lead them to a complete victory over the freshmen in the annual field day, November 5. The following day Brother Poor running from scratch won the mile in the fall handicap meet. He will be unable to run for Technology in cross country as he ran for Yale freshmen last year and is ineligible on account of the one year rule. Brother Taylor, captain of the freshmen football team, has been their star and he is even now planning the way to victory for his team over next year's freshmen at the next field day meet. The sophomore crew squad has Brothers Dearstyn and Mower working hard for regular positions.

Our leading activities man at the Institute this year undoubtedly is Brother Larry Conant. Besides being president of Corporation Fifteen, he is secretary and treasurer of the Walker Club and treasurer of the Institute committee. The Institute Committee has complete control over all the activities. Brothers Billings and McGuire are also on this committee, giving Theta Deuteron the distinction of having more men on the committee than any other fraternity at the Institute.

Brother McGuire is also president of the Electrical Engineering Society and chairman of the executive committee of the Vectors, the honorary electrical society. Brother Junod has been appointed chairman of the Red Cross Drive Committee and is putting it across with his customary pep and enthusiasm. He is also a member of the newly formed Inter-Collegiate Conference Committee.

Brother Damon is circulation manager of the *Tech*, the Institute paper, while Brother Ham has been appointed treasurer of the Tech Show.

Under the direction of Brother Coachman, Theta Deuteron gave a very successful Halloween Dance. He is at present making arrangements for a three cornered dance between Kappa, Zeta and Theta Deuteron, which will take place November 13, after the Harvard-Brown football game.

Best wishes to all Theta Delts, and a hearty welcome is always awaiting them at 334 Harvard Street.

F. M. ROWELL, '21, *Charge Editor*.

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DELINQUENT

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WILLIAMS  
COLLEGE

TUFTS  
COLLEGE

Kappa has started her 64th year of continuous existence with a bang. About a week before college opened most of the boys were back, and eagerly repairing the damage done by three degenerate brothers who had lived in the house all summer. After that we sat down and waited for the freshman class to drop in. Seven condescended to partake permanently of our groaning board. They are: Maurice B. Dower, '23, Hingham, Mass.; David B. Sabine, '24, Yonkers, N. Y.; Charles S. Conner, '24, White Plains, N. Y.; Edward M. Cadigan, '24, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; Portor Barrows, '24, Hartford, Conn.; J. Marshall Duane, '24, Brookline, Mass.; Arthur Johns, '24, Watertown, Mass.

Dower is a sophomore pledge this fall. He, with Captain Owen Keefe and Cam Thompson, are making good on the varsity football team, a team somewhat handicapped by the installation of the one year rule.

The freshmen are the pick of the 1924 class. You know that. And they are doing things too. Dave Sabine is managing the freshman football team while Butch Barrows and Tack Cadigan are playing regularly. The club is coached by Ollie Wescott, K '17, a former Tufts captain. Chick Conner is temporary class treasurer while Marsh Duane and Art Johnson are candidates for the musical clubs.

The rest of the charge is into activities too. Our own Prexy Cam Thompson is president of about everything on the Hill, including Tower Cross the senior honorary society. Brothers Carmichael, Telfer and Pickett were also elected members of this body. Three P's, the senior dramatic society, has Brother Carmichael for its president and Kimball for business manager. Carmichael is also editor of the *Tufts Weekly*. Perkins, '21, is manager of track and Ike Telfer has been elected captain of tennis. The rest of Kappa have won honors too, but I have other news.

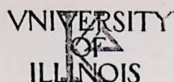
On October 16, we ran a dinner dance after the Tufts-Norwich game. Several brothers from other charges helped to make the affair the success it was. Our next social event is Kappa's Grad Night when we shall win the grads from their "sweet little twist and twirl" and make them forget the high cost of living with stories of the good ol' days. All this November 20, and Tufts vs. Mass. Aggies thrown in.

Our delegates to Gamma Psi's informal brought good reports of their worth as did Lew Barker. We're all for them and the Pyramid Club at Union and hope the rest of the charges feel the same way.

Francis Farnham, IΔ '23, is with us this year as is Eddie Welch, Z '18, Charlie Wilson, K '20, is finishing his interrupted course, and Owen Keefe, K '20, has transferred to the dental school in Boston. Roger Fitch is located at New Britain, Conn., and Frank Kent, '22, can be found in Worcester.

Remember we are glad to see any Theta Delt who comes to Boston or vicinity. Drop in any time, the lathstring is always out at 123 Packard Ave.

GEORGE A. PICKETT, JR., *Charge Editor*.


 UNIVERSITY  
OF  
ILLINOIS

With twenty-three of the brothers back on October 29 and 30, Kappa Deuteron celebrated Illinois' decennial Home-coming in characteristic style. In addition to the various events which the university had planned, we had a smoker on the 29th, at which the old grads got together and unburdened themselves of their newest stories. On the thirtieth, after Illinois had sent Minnesota's eleven down to defeat, we held our annual Home-coming banquet. The next morning the housebuilding committee had a meeting at which officers of the committee for the coming year were elected, and more plans formulated to speed the day when Kappa Deuteron can build her new home.

With the opening of school, rushing, and finally, Home-coming all past, the charge has settled down to the grind to keep our average among the leaders. We have eight mighty fine pledges to help the nineteen active brothers to do this. And in addition to school work, we are being well represented on the campus in various activities. Brother Patterson, '22, is on the varsity cross country team, while Hill, '23, made the varsity football squad. Brother Tourtelot, '21, is senior class president, and Haworth, '22, is an officer of the Student Union, and serves on various committees and on the business staff of the *Siren*. Brother Vogel, '23, hadn't quite enough university credit hours to be eligible for the varsity, but is playing tackle on the freshman varsity football team, and, with Brother Hill, is considered a bright prospect for next year's team. Brother Sowers is playing in campus theatricals, and Pledge Handke is holding up the freshman end by working on the business staff of the *Illini*.

Just now we are organizing a bowling team, and are going after the interfraternity cup. In the near future, our athletes are going to make a big try for basketball championship, for which there is always a good deal of contention.

From all indications, this is going to be one of the most successful years Kappa Deuteron has ever had, not only on the campus, but also in the number of graduates who drop in to see us when they are in the vicinity. We extend a hearty invitation to any brother who possibly can to come and make us a visit at any time.

THEODORE JOHNSON, '23, *Charge Editor*.


 UNIVERSITY  
OF  
TORONTO

After a most successful rushing campaign, Lambda Deuteron announces the following initiates: John Nettlefield, '24, Toronto; Ian Wylie, '24, Toronto; Fred Upper, '23, Niagara Falls; Lawrence Griffith, '24, Niagara Falls.

Prospects for a wonderful year for Lambda Deuteron were never better. With an active charge of twenty-six and with our graduate association entering into its work with renewed enthusiasm we feel that nothing can prevent this charge from having a banner year. Every Thete knows how deeply Lambda Deut was affected by the war but now the clouds have rolled away and only the little service buttons worn by many of our members tell of Lambda Deuteron's record in the conflict. Our rushing season has been a busy one and we have had a wide field to choose from, so the four men we have taken in are all of that high calibre required by the fraternity.

The University of Toronto has a record enrollment of nearly six thousand students this year and we look for great things from the representatives of the Blue and White on the gridiron. Our varsity fourteen defeated McGill in the big game here two weeks ago, as a result of which we enriched our treasury at the expense of the brothers from Zeta Deuteron, some of whom accompanied the team and stayed with us over the week-end. Brother Wilf (Red) Mackenzie,  $\Lambda^{\Delta}$  '21, played on the varsity half-line and was the outstanding star of the game, while Brother Punch Parkins played a fine game for McGill.

Our active men are all taking a great interest in university affairs and many of them hold offices on the various class and athletic executives.

Lambda Deut is holding her initiation banquet in the King Edward Hotel on December 11 and we are holding a fraternity dance on either the twelfth or thirteenth of January. Here's hoping that we have a goodly number of visiting brothers at these functions.

GERALD M. PURCELL, '22, *Charge Editor*.



W. H. Anderson, Monson, Mass.; J. A. Bancroft, Richmond, Va.; Frank R. Bartlett, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Walter H. Boyd, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y.; Philip B. Chipman, Portland, Ore.; F. Stuart Crawford, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dudley S. Evans, New York, N. Y.; Platt Kissam, Queens, N. Y.; Frank P. Kumpitch, Hartford, Conn.; Wilbur R. Miller, Foxboro, Mass.; Albert L. Parks, Hyde Park, Mass.; Elbridge Sibley, Worcester, Mass.; Elmer B. Thayer, Amherst, Mass.

The above crowd of freshmen have something to them besides a name. If they keep up the pace that they have started off their college course with by their senior year, they will have no equals on the campus, would-be football stars, Phi Betes and what not are to be found in this assortment of pea-greens.

This fall has been more or less successful for Mu Deuteron. We have had no particularly startling events except perhaps the Halloween dance which was held on October 30, and was noted for the absence of witches, seeing only fairies were to be found among the fantastic throng. As for college activities Mu Deuteron is getting her fair share of them. Brother Andrews has been playing on the varsity football team now and then. He hopes that there have been enough nows to give him his A. What we may lack in players on the team is made up in managers for Brother McElheny as assistant manager is looking after the team's physical welfare while Brother Tyler as manager of the Amherst College *Press Bureau* is seeing to it that the team gets all that is coming to them in the way of advertisement. Richards, '21, has been reelected treasurer of his class and is also president of the Masquers, the college dramatic association. His famous theatrical ability is standing him in good stead for he is planning to do some coaching in this line this winter. Straight has kept the piano jazzing in the jazzy orchestra of the jazzy musical comedy *Oh What a Chance*. Several of the brothers have been out on the track most of the fall. Brother Draper, in order to complete his gym course, has passed many a pleasant hour investigating the surrounding country as a member of the cross-country team.

There are only five courses allowed at Amherst, but this fall the whole Theta Delt house has got a special dispensation in order to allow them to take a sixth course in, "How a Cement Foundation is Built." We all have spent part of the fall watching the men build our new house and learning how it was done. The foundation is about finished and when spring comes, we will be ready to superintend the carpenter work.

Jumping from Amherst to New York, please don't forget the Theta Delta Chi dance on December 29, at the Waldorf. All come and help make it the jolliest and peppiest dance of the merry holiday season. The more the merrier.

If any of the brothers happen to be in this vicinity this winter, remember that a warm welcome awaits them at Mu Deuteron twenty-five minutes from Smith.

F. F. CRABBE, *Charge Editor*.

## UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

Nu started the year of 1920-21 with nineteen old men back. Brothers Shaw, M<sup>A</sup>, Owens, and Pullman, X<sup>A</sup>, have entered college and raise the number of active members to twenty-two.

Just a word here about the activities of the brothers last spring—events which came too late for publication in the April SHIELD. Brother Tom Michie was elected president of the Law School, and made Raven and Phi Beta Kappa. Brothers Archer and Hewson Michie were respectively chosen captains of the track and football teams. Brother Preston made Kappa Delta Mu and Sigma Beta Phi, honorary class fraternities. Brother Green made his V and cVc in track; Brother Guthrie his cVc. The following received degrees: Brother Griffith, C.E., Michie, M.A., Archer, B.A., Kelley, B.A., Guthrie, B.A.

As the result of a successful rushing season this fall, the following men are now brothers: J. B. Nalle, Elkwood, Va.; B. S. Warren, Jr., Washington, D. C.; Earl L. Warren, Washington, D. C.; W. A. Wilkerson, Chattanooga, Tenn.; J. Ely, Suffolk, Va.; H. N. Fleming, Erie, Pa. In addition to these recently initiated brothers, the rushing committee has pledged up three more men, making in all nine of the finest "goats" in college.

Since the opening of college, the brothers have been busily engaged in numerous activities. Brother Hewson Michie is captaining one of the best football teams that Virginia has had in a long while. In the dual cross-country meet with Princeton, Brother Green was the first Virginia man to cross the finish line. Events so far forecast Nu's most successful year thus far. We wish the same to our sister charges.

WM. H. MANNING, *Charge Editor.*

## LEHIGH UNIVERSITY

Nu Deuteron started the new year with a snap and vigor never before seen in Lehigh. At the end of the three weeks' rushing period we pledged seven of the finest of the class of '24, namely: F. C. Stille, Woodbury, N. J.; C. B. Mitchell, Woodbury, N. J.;

G. W. Boggs, Melrose Park, Pa.; R. L. McIntire, Butler, Pa.; L. F. Thorpe, Rockville Center, N. Y.; R. Metzner, Wheeling, Va.; R. Cook, Glen Ridge, N. J. This brings our number up to seventeen with several freshmen still on our list of eligibles.

We are very well represented on the campus. Brother Burgess is manager of soccer and Brother Asbury is trying for assistant manager of soccer. Brother Bunn is editor of the *Burr*. Brothers Asbury and Hendrickson are sophomore cotillion, while Pledge Mitchell is playing on the second football team. Brother Hendrickson is out for assistant manager of track.

Brothers visiting Bethlehem must not forget that Nu Deuteron is in her new home now and that excuse, "We didn't know where the house was" won't go any more, as the new house can be seen from any part of town and it is undoubtedly one of the finest on the campus.

Many old familiar faces are missing this year due to various causes. Brother Boggs, '20, is working with his father in the carpet industry. Brother McCarthy, '20, is in Michigan with a mining company, and Brother Hastings, '22, is at the University of Michigan. Brother Lennore, '23, is with the Flynn Wall Paper Co. as salesman.

Nu Deuteron broke forth socially on November 13 with a tea, Pat Ballard's orchestra from Phi Deuteron furnishing the jazz.

G. D. McCONNELL, '23, *Charge Editor.*

## HOBART COLLEGE

Pledges: Gordon G. Hoit, '24, Rochester, N. Y.; Alfred Eastmond, '24, Brooklyn, N. Y.; J. Barker Kessler, '24, Mexico, N. Y.

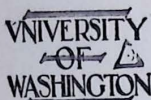
Xi started off well this year with thirteen old men back, including Brother Young,  $\Phi^A$  '23. Everyone is hard at work and we are well represented in all activities.

Brother Trayser, '21, is manager of varsity basketball and lacrosse, also leader of the glee club and on the *Herald* board. Brother Brown, '22, is half-back and Brother Snyder, '22, quarterback on the football team, of which Brother Doran, '22 is assistant manager. Pledge Eastmond, '24, is varsity guard. Brother Wisner, '23, is president of his class, and Brother Ferris, '23, is on the *Herald* staff.

However, the books are not being neglected, as first reports show excellent marks.

We are looking forward to a successful year and extend best wishes to the sister charges for the same.

H. R. SHEPHERD, *Charge Editor*.



It sure felt good to get back to school again this fall. All the old gang, except the grads of course, was back again and with true Theta Delta pep and sizzle we copped off ten of the slickest pledges on the campus. You'd sure like them. Here they are: Hugh Adams, William Brown, Waldo Ives, Charles Lyman, Thomas Olsen, Halton Seagraves, Waldo Stentz, Ellsworth Sylvester, Jack Thompson and Howard Wilson, all of the class of '24. Besides being extremely verdant and likeable chaps, they are possessed of that ability to do things which is required of all prospective Theta Deltas.

Affairs on the campus are well in hand this fall. With Bobby Bender at the helm of the *Daily* and Clarke Hamilton managing this year's *Tyee*, the journalistic enterprise is quite all ours. John Adamson, in addition to being house manager, is treasurer of the senior class. Chuck Chadburne is sure of a berth on the freshman football team. Ellsworth Sylvester is turning out for the fall workout for the freshman crew and his chances look mighty good.

Our brothers at Dartmouth will be glad to know that Fred Wiman, in the capacity of manager of the Dartmouth football game, has arranged for their welcome, shall we say, into camp? However, we expect a large number of the brothers will be here to see the game and for that reason have decided to delay our informal until the night of the Dartmouth game. According to the social committee it will be some little party—for on the morrow there will be no eight o'clocks.

HAROLD E. McLAREN, *Charge Editor*.



With the opening of Dartmouth College on September 21, thirty-two of the brothers had returned to Hanover to take up anew the work of the college and the fraternity. Among those returning was Charlie Goodnow, '20, who, after a summer abroad, has a rejuvenated ambition to graduate; also, Hubie McDonough, '19, who is to graduate in April as a special student in second-year Tuck School. Brother Everett Cox, ΔΔ '20, is at Dartmouth for a single semester, and has become a fixture around the house.

The opening of the football season found Brother Threshie and Hight on the squad, and with the advancing of the season, Brother Threshie has made a berth for himself at right end or the varsity. Glee Club trials resulted in three of the brothers getting aboard, Belknap, Conley and Brooks; while Brother Phil Kimball is the "bulwark of the second tenors" (quoting Phil) in the college choir. Brothers Fleet and Bolles are running with the cross country team, and Brother Goodnow is warming up for the winter relay team.

The fall baseball interclass contests found Brothers Eaton and Shaff respectively at first base and in the box for the '23 team. Speaking of baseball is a reminder that the cup, won by the charge from Kappa Kappa Kappa in

last spring's interfraternity baseball contest, has been delivered and is now perched on the mantel above the fireplace.

In continuing the list of musicians of the charge, Gin and Sam Plumb deserve notice. Sam has been elected manager of the band, and Gin with his saxophone is continuing his career this year with the musical clubs. Brothers Bill Kelly and Don Sweet are members of the college orchestra.

A new atmosphere at the house is the cause of much comment. Studiousness, long hours of it, seems to be the call this year. Ten men are struggling with Tuck School courses, and several others with probation handicaps, with the result that each room at the house has its corps of typewriters clicking most of the time.

Brother Prince, affectionately known to the brothers as "Ponzi," is in charge of the college grill this year. Brothers Brooks and Aborn are busy with trials for dramatic rôles with the Players. The competition for managing editor of *The Dartmouth* found Brothers Rice and Aborn in the ranks of aspirants, and both are making good bids for the job.

"Touch football" in the back yard has given way to a knock-down, drag-out contest with the Phi Gams, and afternoons are now spent in signal drill. Bets on the game are at even money.

A long rushing season has given the charge an opportunity to look over with considerable care the entering class of nearly 700 freshmen, with a view to forming a delegation next February. While the rules of the season are preventive of intimate relations with the new class, the charge is straining every effort to assure an exceptional delegation when bids are issued. Brothers Ced Swett and Hugh Shaff, pledged and taken in this fall have swelled the '23 delegation to eleven men. Brother Moore, '23, who returned this fall as a member of the football squad, has been forced to leave college because of an injured back. He expects to return next semester, as do Brothers Bird and Fay of the original '23 delegation.

All in all, Omicron Deuteron has no kick coming. A prosperous year is the only possible prophesy for the charge, and in the spirit of the coming Christmas and New Year's seasons, the "same to you" is our greeting to other charges.

PAUL C. BELKNAP, '21, *Charge Editor.*

## COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

December 4 promises to be a big day for Pledges Morley E. Geety, '24, Edward K. Murphy, '24, Bernard E. Sheridan, '24, James F. Rowley, '22, and Ernesto V. Cardona, '24. The above date, among other things, includes the initiation and initiation banquet at the

Hotel Astor, an affair that will be well worth remembering. While on the subject of the new delegation, we might remark that Morley Geety has already exhibited his prowess as a natator in the recent fresh-soph swimming meet. Sherry Sheridan is fast making himself one of the leading lights of the freshman class. Sherry held down centerfield on the freshman baseball team that succeeded in tying the sophs shortly after the opening of college. Slim Jim Rowley is out for center on the varsity basketball squad and despite keen opposition hopes to land the position.

Stepping down a notch to the mere sophs and juniors, etc., we cannot omit chronicling the deeds of Tarzan Phil Philidius, who may be seen nearly every afternoon pounding out waves in the tank. Phil, being assured of his berth on the varsity swimming and water polo teams, and being a loyal soph, stepped out into some light exercise in the shape of a flag rush. Despite Tarzan's efforts, the frosh not only nailed the flag but left big Phil with nothing but a leather belt.

Just as surely as college opens, an enthusiastic Pi Deut jazz band breaks forth. The two Larries, Lindroth and Curtin, with Ray Baldwin and Pledge Geety, are making contemplation a thing of the past at the Theta Delt Club.

The Pi Deuts were the first in the field this term with a dance at the club on October 15. At this writing an intra-charge formal dance with Rho Deut is hanging in the air ready to fall on the dress suit departments of the big town furnishing stores.

We cannot close this letter fittingly without repeating the time-honored welcome to come around for a real Pi Deut evening—any Wednesday.

JAMES G. PENNY, *Charge Editor.*

COLUMBIA  
UNIVERSITY

The opening of the college year finds the charge with twelve active men on the campus. We expect to have a big year and all the brothers are putting forth their best efforts to keep Theta Delta Chi in the high niche now occupied here at Columbia.

After a very active rushing season we have succeeded in pledging nine men whom we expect to initiate during the first week in December. Saturday, the fourth, in all probability will be the night of the initiation banquet and all Theta Deltis who are in the vicinity are most cordially bidden to brandish knives in honor of the newly anointed. If interested send us your address. The boys in the National Club will be down in force and a good, old Theta Delt party staged.

The interfraternity basketball league is now in motion and the charge team has beaten Phi Kappa Sigma, 21—8, in our only game to date. We have an exceptionally fast team, captained by Brother Shevlin and our chances for winning the cup are excellent.

The following brothers are out for varsity basketball: W. Farrell, Matthews, and Tynan, who is captain of the varsity, along with three of our pledges who have played at prep school.

Brother Taylor is leader of the Glee Club this year and will undoubtedly play the male lead in the varsity show. He has issued a call for candidates and several of the musically inclined in our midst have entered the lists.

The charge gave a tea following the Amherst game and a dance on the night of the Williams game. A dance is also to be held on the night of the Penn game. Several of the brothers will make the trip to Ithaca for the Columbia-Cornell game.

RAYMOND W. KEENAN, '23, *Charge Editor.*

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
WISCONSIN

## DELINQUENT

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
MINNESOTA

Pledges: Donald Bostwick, Theodore Dahl, James Lewis, Harold Opsahl, Ralph Williams, all of Minneapolis; Leslie Giddings, Duluth; Philip Mackey, Stillwater.

It was a joy, on pledge-night, after putting a pin on these various fellows, to feel as though we had part of the cream, at least, of the new men at Minnesota.

As a result of convention, the spirit of the charge has changed to an extent which is almost phenomenal. As never before, the brothers have taken an interest in general activities, both fraternal and institutional. The spirit of friendship, so dear to us all, has taken on an additional aspect of unified progress, of coöperation and social betterment. Suffice it to say that it takes convention to pierce the individual shell with a feeling of fraternity and its full meaning.

We are well represented in campus activities. Youngquist, Mackey, Gray, and Hicks are on the staff of the *Minnesota Daily*. Foster and Giddings are out for football and feel certain of placing. Ed O'Malley is a member of the

Masquers Dramatic Club and Don de Carle of the Players. Ted Dahl is playing first cornet in the band. Ralph Williams, who is in the finals of the All-U tennis tournament, is also in hopes of winning. A week ago we added a new cup to the mantel—that of interfraternity bowling.

The house has been rebuilt. Some of the improvements which have been made include a guest room decorated similar to a sunroom and aptly furnished, two new bedrooms, and an enlarged dining-room. The work has been in charge of Brother Frank Edmonds, and to him we owe our thanks for the hurried completion of it.

We are now in the midst of plans relating to the Minnesota-Wisconsin game. Several of the Sigma Deuteron brothers have signified their intention of coming up, so on that night there will be a party for them which should be a good one.

Home-coming this year is November 20, and it is then that we especially welcome all Theta Deltas in the *best* way we know.

M. R. WRIGHT, *Charge Editor*.



Phi is glad to introduce the following pledges: George Bresette, Philadelphia, Pa.; Lyle G. Wilder, Carthage, N. Y.; John W. Budd, Newton, N. J.; A. M. Waddell, Blairstown, N. J.; W. L. Collier, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Kenneth M. Williams, Catasauqua, Pa.; R. D. Bostido, Netcong, N. J.; Sumner Babcock, Springfield, Mass.; Kenneth Vilsack, Pittsburgh, Pa.

There are now twenty-three men in the charge. We consider this to be our limit even though it is the smallest crowd on the campus. Phi is very well represented in collegiate activities; Pledge Budd, who was All-American-service in 1918, is playing regularly at guard on the varsity football team. Brother Smith, '20, and Pledge Bostido manage to get in most of the games. Brothers Hays, '21, and Reese, '21, also participate. Brother Reese was elected marshal of the senior class. Brother Hays is business manager of the *Melange*, the college yearbook. Brother Smith is president of the senior honorary society. We have four men in this, Brothers Pollock, '21, and Reeves, '22, being recently elected.

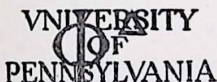
Brothers Cannon, '23, and Waters, '23, are in Calumet. The former is leading the Mandolin Club; the latter is out for cheer leader and for one of the publications. Brother Wynn is also out for cheer leader, and Pledge Babcock for cross country.

Our last commencement was marked by the most successful alumni banquet held in years. At this time it was decided that a fitting memorial in honor of Brother Clay W. Holmes, '60, be erected in the charge house.

We are greatly indebted to Brothers V. Smith, '14, P. W. Emanuel, '12, S. Pursel, '17, and W. H. Anderson, '19, for their aid in rushing season.

We extend our hospitality to visiting brothers.

W. M. TIERNEY, '22, *Charge Editor*.



Once more the halls of Phi Deuteron resound to the hearty songs of the merry Thets. Eighteen of the brothers have returned and six sophomores have been initiated this last week. The new men are: Andrew Uncapher, Vandergrift, Pa.; Milton Uncapher, Vandergrift, Pa.; Samuel Fry, Reading, Pa.; George Grossgebauer, Patterson, N. J.; De Alton Ridings, Syracuse, N. Y.; Gilbert Strang, Cleveland, Ohio.

As our officers were unable to return to school this year it was necessary to hold a new election. Brother John Temple, '22, was elected president; C. H. Smyser, '21, corresponding secretary; M. Lowder, '22, recording secretary; Ned Willis, '22, treasurer; and W. M. Pollard, '21, herald.

The brothers are again hustling around the campus. Bot Smyser is on the *Record* board, while his smiling room-mate, Moe Lowder, will be found on

many important committees. Tillie Swan, veteran crew man, is also out for football. On Franklin Field one may also find Johnny Temple and Carl Altmaier working out for track, while Dan Kavanaugh is booting the soccer ball around. Most any day Frank Reichart will be seen pulling a husky oar on the Schuylkill river. The assistant managerships are being well taken care of by Bill O'Reilly, football; Anderson, basketball; and Ridings, lacrosse. In any social event on the campus Pat Ballard's orchestra may be found and is considered the peppiest in the school. "Kav" Henshaw as treasurer of the Rocky Mountain Club keeps things a whooping.

Our new brothers are also up and at 'em for Brother Ridings is on the Pennsylvanian board and Gil Strang is busy organizing a riding club and polo team. Brother Fry has brilliant prospects on the swimming team.

Our new quarters are at 3608 Walnut street and are always ready to receive visiting. While at Philadelphia make Phi Deuteron your headquarters. W. M. POLLARD, JR., *Charge Editor.*

## UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

With fourteen men back and with thirteen of the best men in the entering class pledged, Chi is looking forward to a most successful and prosperous year. We lost three men through graduation last June. They were Brothers Conover, Roscoe and Ellerman. Brother Conover is now at Columbia studying law, Brother Roscoe is with the Franklin Motor Corporation at Syracuse and Brother Ellerman is assistant employment manager at the General Electric Co. at Rochester. Among those back this year are Brothers Marth, '19, Glasser, '20, O'Reilly, '21, and Uebel, '21.

Football is going great this year. Five men from the house are on the varsity squad, Brothers Rumrill, '22, and Uebel, '21, and Pledges Weeks, McAnnally and Sargent. Brother O'Reilly is managing the team this year. Brothers Silver, '22, and Potter, '23, are playing with the reserves. We held Cornell 13-6. It was our pleasure to visit the Beta house although we were there only a short time. When the team played Lehigh several of the men called at the Nu Deut house and reported a most enjoyable visit. The boys returned via New York and when there they stopped at the National Club and also paid a visit to Brother "Jim" Hamilton, X '92. They are still raving about their visit to the big town. The big surprise of the year here is the defeat of Colgate at our hands on November 6. Rochester after a somewhat streak of poor luck came back with a bang and tore through Colgate's line again and again and beat them 21-14. We play Hamilton November 13 and the whole charge is planning on going down to visit our brothers at Psi. Hobart is coming here for the Thanksgiving game so we expect to see many of our brothers from Xi.

Brother LaPalm is in the Glee Club this year, Brother Silver, '22, is on the Junior Prom committee and Brother Uebel, '21, was recently elected secretary of his class. He, together with Brothers White and O'Reilly are daily telling of the Minneapolis convention and the charge is getting pepped up with the idea, so that when the time comes around to convene at Toronto, we'll all move out and hit the trail en masse.

FLOYD G. McDERMOTT, *Charge Editor.*

## THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

The opening of the college year finds X<sup>Δ</sup> with better prospects than she has enjoyed in a great many years. Of the sixteen brothers who composed the charge last year, eleven have returned to take up the work of rushing. We have gotten off to a flying start this year and thus far have pledged twelve men. There was keen competition among all the fraternities and X<sup>Δ</sup>, as in the past, was inclined to be conservative. However, the material has been so good at George Washington this year and the recommendations of the new men so gratifying, that we have pledged twelve men and, thus far, each has come up to the standard of a Theta Delt.

The pledges have organized and have held several meetings. As is customary a frosh leader was elected and Walter Scott was chosen. He will from now on be absolutely responsible for all the idiosyncracies of the pledges and he has a job on his hands. Last year's delegation who survived are looking forward with much pleasure to the tubbing parties and good times ahead.

X<sup>Δ</sup> is unfortunate in having lost several of the brothers in last year's charge for various reasons. Brothers Nichols and Dowell graduated last June and have gone out to face the world. Brother Nichols is now with the International Petroleum Co. at Tampico, Mexico, as chief chemical engineer. Brother Dowell is now a colonel in the regular army and is stationed here in Washington. Brother Pullman has gone to the University of Virginia for a year, and Columbia University has claimed Van Manning whose family are permanently residing in New York. Brother Herrmann is at the University of Michigan.

In school activities X<sup>Δ</sup> is beginning to regain her old place as leader. We have five men on the football squad at the present time. Dick Vidmu, one of the pledges has a straight hold on the fullback position. He was the individual star in the Delaware game and his punting featured. Every man in the house is out for at least two campus activities. Brothers Lake and Geist are out for the wrestling team. Brothers Neill, Larsen and Dorimus should make the debating teams. Brother Phillips is out for tennis. The pledges are showing interest already. Colflesh is identified with the orchestra, glee club and Columbian debating society. Burnham is out for track. Ladd, who is a junior this year, is the business manager of the *University Hatchet*. Scott is president of the engineering society.

Too much praise cannot be given to the grads who helped make our two rush smokers a success. Det Marthinson, '17, was the master of ceremonies at the first smoker and the charge certainly can not give him too much credit for the work he has done and the interest he has taken in the active charge. What would any charge function be without the beaming face of Pat Albert to help cheer things along? Bob Sterrett gave a very good talk at the first smoker as did Lotus Hughes, '14. Some of the other grads who are always there are Bob Carter, Delos Smith, Harry Hough, Duvay Duvall, Stanton Peele and many others.

The charge held a tea in honor of the graduates on Sunday, October 17, and an enjoyable time was had by all. A Hallowe'en dance was given at the house on October 29.

Bowling season will be under way on November 1 and about ten brothers are out for the team. We don't want to be too optimistic but we feel as if we were going to grab the interfraternity bowling cup this year.

Brother Willard Furlow, I<sup>Δ</sup> '19, is living at the house this year. Bill is finishing his law course at George Washington. Needless to say when the younger brothers get stuck in any part of law and procedure they run to Bill.

The best of luck to the sister charges for the coming year. Why not drop in and see us?

WILLIAM L. NEILL, JR., '22, Charge Editor.

## HAMILTON COLLEGE

The fifty-second year of Psi charge's existence started off with the old Psi Pep, and we have already initiated the nucleus of the freshman class, four in number, and another Slimer, also in the nucleus, is sporting a pledge button and will be permitted to take the final step before long. We will line up our green-capped brothers for inspection: Guy Richard de Cordova, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Charles Stilson Holmes, Walton, N. Y.; John Quincy Howe, Albany, N. Y.; Frederick Carl Riedel, Albany, N. Y.; Fred Earnest Brush (pledged), Rome, N. Y. Each of these "has-been-neophytes" is doing his bit on the hill in all undergraduate activities.

Brother Maier, '21, is the manager of this season's hockey team. Brother Getman, '22 (by the way, Psi's ninth Getman) is assistant manager of football while Brothers Harper, '21, Brush, '24, and Howe, '24, are on the squad. Brother Thompson, '23, besides winning six first places in the track meets last spring and being chosen captain of the cross country team this season, was recently elected vice-president of the sophomore class. Tommy is also in the finals of the tennis tournament and has more than an even chance of putting that championship under his name.

Your Psi brothers are rather musical. Brother Fitch, '23, not thinking his position on the *Lit board* enough, tried out for and was successful in becoming the college organist and tickles the keys every morning for the whole student body. His ability at the piano has secured him a job on the Instrumental Club where Brothers Langtry, '23, and Riedel, '24, have also landed positions. On the Glee Club may be seen Brothers Pendleton, Harper, Maier, '21, Morris '23, de Cordova, and Holmes, '24. It's a pretty good showing we think when one takes into consideration the reputation of the college musical clubs. Six Theta Deltas are also in the college choir. Brother Harper, '21, is president of the Y. M. C. A. It's getting so that to enumerate all the things the brothers are doing would take a letter too long for THE SHIELD. We want to say though that we had a very successful house party on the 22nd and 23rd of October.

Brother Fry, '21, will soon be twirling a Phi Beta Kappa key on his watch chain to the envy of the rest of us. Psi feels greatly honored in the office the Convention bestowed upon Brother Fry. We know that Frank will serve you all to the best of his ability.

Psi is to have a new house. Brother Al Getman, '11, is chairman of our new house committee and has already received nearly enough subscriptions to build. The main difficulty is a suitable location, but we are in hopes that this will soon be solved and that construction will be under way before long.

MYNDERSE G. VAN HOESEN, '23, *Charge Editor*.

# GRADUATE PERSONALS

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## B CHARGE

K. N. SACHS, '21, is with the Hartford Automotive Parts Co., of Hartford, Conn.

N. T. NEWTON, '19, is engaged in landscape architecture with the firm of Bryant Fleming of Wyoming, N. Y.

I. J. FLETCHER, '21, is studying engineering at Yale.

W. B. QUAIL, '19, is with the Standard Steel Car Co., in New York City.

F. M. MORRISON, '23, is with the Foamite Fire Foam Co., in New York City. Freddie lives at the National Club.

LAWRENCE PLATT, '23, is with Farwell, Ozmun & Kirk, in St. Paul Minn.

R. M. THOMAS, '21, is at Carnegie Tech in Pittsburgh.

## B<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

FRED FENTON, '14, is professor in farm buildings and structures this year. Judging from the copious notes which he carries we would say that he is putting over a stiff course. He won the Golf Magazine trophy this year, which trophy, a mammoth thing, now adorns the library in Beta Deuteron's charge house.

J. PARVIN EVES, '17, is with the Iowa Dairy Cattle Association with headquarters in Waterloo. Recently he was superintendent of cattle at the National Dairy show in Chicago.

CHARLES C. CRAWFORD, '20, is now with the South Dakota Power Co., at Armour, S. D. Charlie is making good and will continue to do so for he is located in the center of some large power developments.

RAY PAUL, '18, is now in the stock buying department of the Rath Packing Co., of Waterloo, Iowa.

MARK EMMEL is Assistant State Veterinarian at Des Moines. He thought some of going to Arkansas but has given the idea up.

KIRK FOX, '20, is associate editor of *Kimball's Dairy Farmer* at Waterloo, Iowa.

CHAS W. WISSLER, '20, our last year's prexy, is helping publish the *Prairie Farmer* in Chicago.

BILL EVERDS, who superintended B<sup>A</sup>'s house improvement this summer is with C. E. Atkinson Co., builders and contractors of Fort Dodge, Iowa.

## ΓA CHARGE

ARTHUR HENRY VEYSEY, '93, has been living in England with his family since 1912. His present address is Stowell House, Templecombe, Somerset. In a recent letter Brother VEYSEY says: "We are all well. Our eldest boy has been at Eton for two years now. During the war things were a bit strenuous. I had three and a half years of it in France with the French army at Verdun and near Rheims in their Service de Sante—finally invalidated home after a mouthful of gas and a strained heart, but feel pretty fit now. Remember me to any of the brothers—especially Teddy Cole whom I haven't heard from for ten years."

FRANK BRISCO, '95, has moved his carburetor factory to the Brisco Devices Corporation, from Jackson to Pontiac, Mich., and is now living at his beautiful country place near there in the Bloomfield Hills district.

EMORY THOMASON, '04, vice-president and general manager of the *Chicayo Tribune*, is president of the University of Michigan Association of Chicago.

CY EVANS, '11, has left the Wm. N. Albee Co., to go into the direct advertising business for himself. The new firm name is Evans Ayers Co., located in the Groebel Bldg., Detroit.

BART WOOD, '13, is located in the Kresge Bldg., Detroit, with Abraham Wood, architects.

BOB STEWART, '16, is head of the research department of The Green,

Fulton, Cunningham Co., advertising agency, Free Press Bldg., Detroit. Brother CARL M. GREEN, '99, is head of this firm.

#### ΔΔ CHARGE

EDWARD L. BARBER, '09, is engineer for the Philippine Health Service and is located in the city of Manila.

LIEUT. AVERY HILLS, '17, is the dental surgeon at Fort Porter, Buffalo, N. Y. You tell 'em, Doc; you've got the pull.

#### E CHARGE

A. D. WRIGHT, '04, resigned his position with the Virginia State Board of Education this summer to accept work with the Vocational Education Department of the United States War Department. He is now stationed at Boston and has charge of vocational work at the military camps in the New England states. "A. D." will be missed by all Virginia Theta Deltis but they wish him well in this new work.

W. T. (BILLY) HODGES, '02, after a year of graduate work at Harvard is now at his old alma mater, William and Mary, in the department of education. Billy, together with R. C. YOUNG, '10, professor of physics at William and Mary, will look after the Epsilon boys this year.

P. P. TAYLOR, '15, after a trial at the automobile business in Norfolk, Va, has landed with the Federal Bureau of Vocational Education, Baltimore, and is supervising the work of wounded soldiers in the schools of Washington, D. C.

JOEL AND SOL RAWLS, '06 and '13, are still at Franklin, Virginia. Sol is in the auto business and Joel is mixing pills. That ought to get 'em.

BRUCE WATSON, '08, is with the Industrial Commission of Virginia, Richmond City. Bruce's legal knowledge was called upon and freely given in the organization of the Epsilon Association of Theta Delta Chi, Inc.

JOHN M. PRESSON, '16, long a familiar figure among the Theta Deltis of Richmond, is now in charge of the department of biology, Lynchburg High School, Virginia.

"PEMP" ROBINSON, '18, running mate to John M., is located this year in Norfolk, Virginia, holding a position in the public schools there.

JOE HEALY, '10, another member of the Richmond, bunch, is also in school work in Norfolk.

J. D. CARNEAL, JR., '19, is his father's right hand bower in the latter's real estate business in Richmond. J. D. is the efficient treasurer of the Epsilon Association of Theta Delta Chi, inc.

FRANCIS (BONES) O'KEEFE, '07, went to Havana, Cuba, several years ago to pursue his work as an architect. Bones has a long head on him to have seen the 18th amendment so far in the future.

#### Z CHARGE

CLIFFORD LADD, '18, is the local cashier in Manila for the Admiral Line. Cliff is contemplating leaving for Shanghai in the near future, if he has not already done so.

HAROLD KINNE, '15, is still with the Curtis New York Aircraft Corporation, and although at present he may be reached care the University Club, Buffalo, Hal's permanent address is 27 Spring St., Pawtucket, R. I. Same old Hal.

#### ZΔ CHARGE

The charge hadn't seen LEONARD W. FAY, '12, in years, but he turned up recently and spent a week-end with them. The fascination of music appealed to him more than the arduous labors of engineering, and the members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra now call him "Len."

FRANCIS H. W. BOVEY, '03, Colonel on General Headquarters staff, has just returned from France, where he has been actively connected with the graves commission since the cessation of hostilities. He intends practicing law in Montreal.

COL. CECIL G. PORTER, '08, D. S. C., is back with the Douglas Engineering Co. of Montreal.

GORDY ROCHESTER, '21, is secretary-treasurer of the Invertas Chemical Co. of Albany, N. Y. The dye industry is due for a thrill in the near future.

MAJOR SAMUEL J. MATHEWSON, '13, M. C. and bar, is looking after the interests of the Intersoll-Rand Drill Co. in Sudbury.

CAPTAIN EDGAR R. PARKINS, '03, who was with Greenshields for eight years prior to the war, has started a law business of his own at 180 St. James St., Montreal. The signal honor of King's Councillor was conferred upon him recently. Three years overseas has not impaired Ted's eloquence.

MAJOR WILLIAM A. GRAFFTEY, '03, M. C. and bar, is located in Montreal with the Riordon Pulp and Paper Co.

FRANK PERKINS, '14, who is with the Wabassa Cotton Co., is now taking a six months' course in textiles at Manchester, England. He tells us the Savoy is still in the same place.

#### H CHARGE

STANLEY WILLIAMS, '05, is Philippine manager for the International Banking Corporation, and under his capable management the bank is on the soundest basis that it has been for a number of years. A new building is now in process of erection.

BONIFACE CAMPBELL, '17, is now a first lieutenant of Infantry, and is stationed on Corrigedor Island, at the entrance of Manila Bay. He is assigned to the 4th Philippine Infantry and was recently mentioned in orders for the excellent manner in which he instructed his men in individual rifle firing.

ROBERT T. WOODRUFF, '06, is vice-president of the Kinsley Shipping Co. with offices in the Whitehall Building, New York. Successful? Yes, Rolls-Royce.

Fifteen Bowdoin men held a pep session in New York prior to the Army-Bowdoin game, and of the fifteen, six were from Eta. There was JIM CHANDLER, '08; DOC BARTLETT, '20; JUD MCPARTLAND, '20; SANFORD COUSINS, '20; HUGH MITCHELL, '19; and LAWRENCE McCULLOUGH, '19. And Bowdoin lost the game, 90-0. But the spirit was there, anyway.

CARL E. STONE, '09, assistant chief chemist of the Van Camp Packing Co., Indianapolis, was in New York

on business in November, and spent no small part of his time at the Club.

#### H<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

Listen to the story of W. E. (MONK) ANTRIM, '19. "I don't want to lose out on the fraternity just because I'm on the other side of the world. There are no Theta Deltas, as far as I can find, in New Zealand. Can assure any wandering Theta Delt over in this corner of the globe a wonderful welcome, as this country affords one all the bottled cheer he could possibly need. In fact, would recommend it for the next convention. It's a great little country, unsullied by high cost of living, prohibition, strikes, and politics, and with the best business opportunities in trade of any place on the map. Left Frisco this summer and have covered about 10,000 miles of water since. Finally landed in Wellington, the capitol of New Zealand, which will be my headquarters. Am going down to Tasmania and over to Australia after Christmas. Am cartooning for my beer and cheese, and my American 'humor' is getting over great. Am also teaching them some advertising chestnuts straight from U. S. A.—and have them crying for it." Monk should be addressed 20 Tinakori Road, Wellington, New Zealand. He postscripts: "Have a little graduate dinner every Friday by myself, but they're awfully unsatisfactory."

ELLARD BACON, '16, is again on the Stanford campus and living at the house, being employed by the engineering department of the University. Brother Bacon expects to be with us until December. He also announces the arrival of another son.

CLARENCE CROWELL, '17, has accepted the position of research chemist with the California Hawaiian Sugar Co., at Crockett, California.

W. H. HAINES, '18, has accepted a position with the Standard Oil, as assistant manager of Santa Ana District, California.

L. W. McDERMOTT, '17, is with Foster & Kliser of San Francisco. Brother McDermott occupies the position of artist.