

THE SHIELD

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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!

VOLUME XXXIX OCTOBER, 1922
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THETA DELTA CHI PRESS

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BΔ—Iowa State College. Θ Δ X House, 217 Ash Ave., Ames, Iowa. Presi-
dent, JOHN MANLEY STORM, '23. Monday, 7:30 P. M.
ΓΔ—University of Michigan. Θ Δ X House, 621 S. State St., Ann Arbor,
Mich. President, FRANK H. MCPIKE, '23. Sunday, 6:30 P. M.
ΔΔ—University of California. Θ Δ X House, 2647 Durant Ave., Berkeley,
Cal. President, EDGAR D. TURNER, '22. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
E—College of William and Mary. Θ Δ X House, Williamsburg, Va.
President, WALLACE S. HARWOOD, '23. Tuesday, 10:00 P. M.

- Z — **Brown University.** Θ Δ X House, 36 Prospect St., Providence, R. I. President, C. ROGER JOHNSON, '23. Monday, 8:00 P. M.
- Z^Δ — **McGill University.** Θ Δ X House, 825 University St., Montreal' Quebec. President, C. P. MILLS, '23.
- H — **Bowdoin College.** Θ Δ X House, Maine and McKeene Streets, Brunswick, Me. President, HAROLD T. STONEMETZ, '23. Wednesday, 7:00 P. M.
- H^Δ — **Stanford University.** Θ Δ X House, 24 Lausen St., Stanford University, Cal. President, E. N. TRAGO, '23. Monday, 7:30 P. M.
- Θ^Δ — **Massachusetts Institute of Technology.** Θ Δ X House, 334 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass. President, FRANK P. KNIGHT, JR., '23. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
- I^Δ — **Williams College.** Θ Δ X House, Park St., Williamstown, Mass. President, DENHAM C. LUNT, '23. Wednesday, 9 P. M.
- K — **Tufts College.** Θ Δ X House, 123 Packard Ave., Tufts College, Mass. President, FRANK G. LOUD, '23. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
- K^Δ — **University of Illinois.** Θ Δ X House, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill. President, SAM H. HILL, '23. Monday, 7:15 P. M.
- Λ^Δ — **University of Toronto.** Θ Δ X House, 5 Willcocks St., Toronto, Canada. President, F. A. UPPER, '23.
- M^Δ — **Amherst College.** Θ Δ X House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass. President, C. H. STINSON, JR., '23. Tuesday, 8:00 P. M.
- N — **University of Virginia.** Θ Δ X House, University, Va. President, JULIAN RUFFIN, '23. Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
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- Ξ — **Hobart College.** Θ Δ X House, 738 South Main St., Geneva, N. Y. President, H. R. SHEPHERD, '22. Monday, 7:30 P. M.
- Ξ^Δ — **University of Washington.** Θ Δ X House, 4532 Nineteenth Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash. President, W. W. EBELING, '23. Monday, 7:15 P. M.
- Ο^Δ — **Dartmouth College.** Θ Δ X House, Hanover, N. H. President, ARVIN GUNNISON, '23. Wednesday, 7:00 P. M.
- Π^Δ — **College of the City of New York.** 619 West 113th St., New York City. President, JAS. G. PENNY, '23.
- Ρ^Δ — **Columbia University.** Θ Δ X House, 619 West 113th St., New York City. President, VAN H. MANNING, JR., '23. Monday, 8:00 P. M.
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- Τ^Δ — **University of Minnesota.** Θ Δ X House, 1521 University Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn. President, JOSEPH W. DASSETT, '21. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
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THE SHIELD

Milton G. Silver, K^Δ '17, Editor

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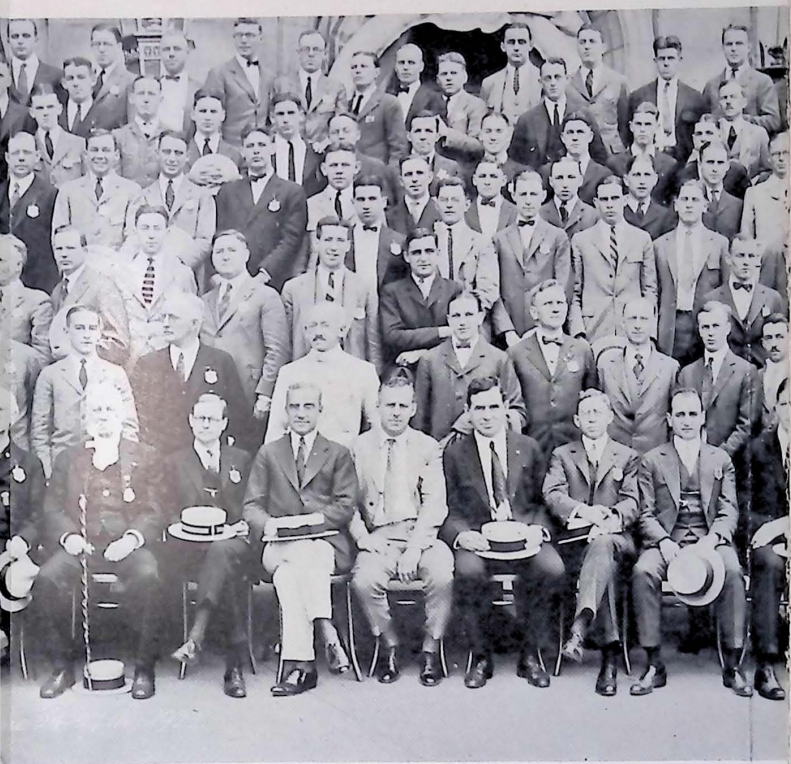
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THETA DELTA







Seventy-fifth Annual Convention, Theta Delta Chi, Boston



, June 24-27, 1922



THE SHIELD

VOLUME XXXIX

OCTOBER, 1922

NUMBER 1

Boston Royally Entertains 75th Convention

HUB CITY HOST TO LARGEST THETA DELT CONVENTION EVER HELD

1-2-3-4-5-6-7

F-i-v-e-5

I may shoot a nickel, I may shoot a dime—

I'm down t' Boston for a durn good time.

Put on m' suit and m' Sunday tie,

Polish up the badge of Theta Delta Chi,

To prove that you can't fool an old horse fly—

1-2-3-4-5-6-7

F-i-v-e-5

WOW!

—From an Old Song.

WOW!

If you know geography, way-down-eastology, you know that Boston's up in Massachoo. And if you are one of the 7,529 living Theta Delts listed in the Eighth Catalog, you must know that on June 24, 25, 26 and 27th of June, 1922, Theta Delta Chi held her greatest convention, celebrating the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the fraternity, and that this convention was held in Boston, at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, under the auspices of the New England charges through the New England Graduate Association.

Everett W. Crawford, A '01, president of the New England Graduate Association, as general chairman of the convention committee, was ably assisted by a committee composed of J. R. Whitmore, K '16, vice-chairman; Wm. C. Eaton, O^Δ '17, secretary; R. W. Bartlett, O^Δ '94, treasurer; Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, Clinton W. Tylee, M^Δ '09, Russell C. Gibbs, I^Δ '00, Wm. P. Burnham, Z '07, Clyfton Chandler, O^Δ '14, Ellis Spear, Jr., H '98, Lewis A. Barker, Z '99, Wm. F. Garcelon, I '95, R. K. Fletcher, I '08, F. W. Fosdick, M^Δ '08, Lester B. Hunter, K '08, Philip S. Jameson, M^Δ '08, Chas. M. Davenport, I^Δ '01, Harvey S. Benson, Θ^Δ '12, Erwin H. Schell, Θ^Δ '12.

The various sub-committees were as follows: Finance, R. S. Emerson, Z '97; Hotel and Transportation, Wm. P. Burnham, Z '07; Publicity, Ray Miller, A '09; Smoker, Wm. C. Eaton, O^Δ '17; Banquet, A. W. Peirce, K '82 (Brother Peirce being ill during the convention, and preceding it, this admirable function was handled by J. R. Whitmore, K '16); Outing, Harvey S. Benson, Θ^Δ '12; Charge Luncheons, Clyfton Chandler, O^Δ '14; Historical Exer-

cises, Russell C. Gibbs, I^Δ '00; Convention Registration, C. W. Tylee, M^Δ '09; Music (and what a whale of a job he did), R. K. (Skip) Fletcher, I '08; Convention Photograph, L. B. Hunter, K '08; Commemoration Service, Ramond A. Robbins, A '96.

The convention registration totalled 485, a high water mark in the history of Theta Delta Chi. While the exact figures are not available, it is believed that this exceeds by nearly one hundred the largest registration of any previous convention.

Admirably planned and executed, the convention was in every way worthy of the 75th year of our fraternity. Too much credit cannot be given Brother Crawford and his various sub-committees for the way in which they handled every detail for the welcome and entertainment of convention visitors.

The largest number present from any one charge was 68 from Theta Deuteron. But how closely at her heels were Kappa and Zeta with 67 each—and considering the greater distance from Boston, perhaps the greater credit should go to the 67 Brunonians, or whatever it is the Brown boys from Providence call themselves.

Nevertheless, the Marston Mileage Cup was won by Omicron Deuteron, whose undergraduates, exclusive of delegates travelled a total of 3,675 miles to attend convention. Eta Deuteron with 3,283 miles was second, Xi Deuteron with 3,258 miles was third. It will be remembered that distance from college town to convention city counts under the conditions of this contest.

The advance guard of shield wearers arrived in Beantown on Friday (indeed it is said, some had been there for months, just waiting), and was entertained by the Theta Deuteron boys at a dance Friday night. Dawg gawn those Theta Deuts, they were just a-bobbin' up all the time, doin' this, doin' that, doin' something else for the entertainment of the guests. The outing at Pemberton Beach which they managed was ne plus ultra, e pluribus unum—but of that more later.

The convention opened with a bang (from President Buck's gavel) on Saturday morning in the Swiss Room of the Copley-Plaza, the same room in which the sessions of the 1916 convention were held. There were the usual songs—Star Spangled Banner—God Save the King—some preliminary reports, and then the first big thrill.

Wow! Dad Maxfield ('xcuseitplease, C. E. Maxfield, K '79) was invited to stand on his feet and tell us what brought him there. Pandemonium broke loose. Dad, than whom there is none whicher in the Seattle Graduate Association, prince of men, noblest of brothers, admitted that it was the first time he had been in Boston in 40 years—the first Theta Delt convention in 42 years, though he has been active (we'll say he's been active) in fraternity affairs all this time.

Well, of course, Dad was pleased to be there, and he told us how pleased he was, and everybody else got quite pleased, and the keynote had been sounded for the great 75th convention.

Much business, interspersed with occasional speeches from old-timers—and others not so old—occupied the Friday morning session until 1:00 P. M. when the convention adjourned to the roof garden of the Hotel Westminster just across the street for the charge luncheons. A delightful affair, with everyone seated by charges, much visiting, etc. The open air made singing and cheering a little difficult, but who cared, because everybody wanted to talk and eat, and there was plenty of time for the rah-rah stuff later on.

Getting back to work again around 2 o'clock, found the old steam roller working to perfection, with Prexy at the throttle, and affairs of convention being handled with éclat and finesse. At 3:30 the convention went into open session, visitors were admitted, and the historical exercises were held.

Saturday night was given over to the convention smoker, and it was interesting on Sunday morning to watch the bros. come down the hotel lobby setting their watches, the presumption being that being tired when they retired the night before, a few had neglected the formality of taking off their clothes and winding the old Ingersoll. Which is getting ahead of the story, but nevertheless you have the keynote. Larry Conant put on some mighty high-class entertainment, but he had an awful lot of competition, what with everybody trying to lead his own song, make his own speech, and it is safe to say that no other session ever enjoyed so many would-be masters of ceremony.

Perhaps we should hurry on before we say something we hadn't otter. The next day is Sunday anyway, and it's raining bucket fulls when we woke up, which again pleases most everyone, for water, especially with a little ice in it, is what a good portion of the little visitors crave most.

The rain abating about noon time, tours about Boston were arranged, there being cars for everyone, and chauffers who knew the grip and where to get it, and by mid-afternoon the sun shining gaily, Bunker Hill Monument getting looked at, and the Boston Tea Party, and other points of interest.

At 4:00 P. M. in Trinity Church the Commemoration Service was held. This service is reported in detail on another page.

Sunday evening was given over largely to committee meetings, in preparation for the strenuous days of Monday and Tuesday. A digest of the business sessions is given elsewhere in this issue, and they will not be referred to further in this account, save to say they were held on time, were extremely well attended, that the monotony of business routine was frequently broken by speeches from prominent Theta Deltas.

The next social event was on Monday afternoon—Outing and Shore Dinner at Pemberton Inn. Well, sir, they tell me the Theta Deut boys planned and staged that party, and you've got to hand it to 'em. We all left the Copley-Plaza in special cars for somebody's wharf, thence by boat to Pemberton. Everybody seemed to enjoy the sail and the music from our own private orchestra, and all hands arrived in good order.

At Pemberton, the afternoon was given over to sports—swimming, baseball, tug of war, with special events for the ladies, such as standing broad smile, putting the shot, the shot being a toy balloon—and all manner of rag, tag and bobtail. Then a wonderful shore dinner, everyone seated by charges, and the usual singing and college cheers. The pavilion had been wonderfully decorated, and Theta Delts just about owned the place. Followed an evening of dancing, and just before the boat left for Boston at 10:15 or thereabouts, some very unusual fireworks that brought a succession of ah-ah-ah-ahs from the assembled brethren.

Comes Tuesday, the last day of convention. Meetings morning and afternoon, the convention picture between sessions, election of Grand Lodge officers, and the real, never to be forgotten thrill when two doubtful delegations announced a change of heart on a matter which had had much discussion during convention.

In case it doesn't appear elsewhere, be it known that Frank H. Buck, who has so nobly served in that capacity for three years, was returned to the position of president of the Grand Lodge; that Fred A. Arnold was re-elected graduate treasurer of that body; that Norman H. Hackett was again named graduate secretary, being a 100 per cent. return to office of the graduate members of the Grand Lodge. Pretty good, what!

The undergraduates honored, were George D. McConnell of Nu Deuteron, named undergraduate treasurer; Sam H. Hill, of Kappa Deuteron, undergraduate secretary. Incidentally it is worth pointing out that this is twice in succession Nu Deuteron has had a representative on the Grand Lodge—a wonderful tribute to a wonderful charge.

Then, too, we must sandwich in right here that the Victory Cup was won by Theta Deuteron, being the first time a charge in the United States has won this honor. Lambda Deuteron, it will be remembered, had won twice previously.

A paragraph here about the music of convention. Three songs written especially for the affair, featured. There was "Convention Days" and a fraternity hymn, by Skip Fletcher, author of "Stars Ablaze," and "W-O-W"—by Billy Lynn and Bill Hinton.

A full account of the convention banquet, the climax of the four wonderful days, will be found elsewhere. Looking backward, trying to remember all the wonderful things that happened at Boston, trying to evaluate all the wonderful inspirations received, one is filled with a great satisfaction—a satisfaction in being a Theta Delt, a satisfaction in having the good fortune to be able to attend conventions.

We hope we haven't forgotten to chronicle any of the important things that happened. If we have, we're sorry. It was a remarkable convention. Let's hope we don't have to wait for the 100th before we have another like it.

The Business Sessions

FIRST SESSION

The first session of the 75th Annual Convention, convened at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, Boston, on June 24, 1922, at 9:45 A. M., President Frank H. Buck, Δ^{Δ} '07, presiding.

Everett W. Crawford, Λ '01, chairman of the convention committee, welcomed the delegates and visiting brothers, Brother Buck responding. Brother Norman H. Hackett, Γ^{Δ} '98, led the singing of "God Save the King," "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Stars Ablaze." At the piano was Brother R. K. Fletcher, I '08, author of "Stars Ablaze."

The senior delegate from Kappa formally opened the session, and the chair appointed a committee on credentials and a committee on the minutes of the last convention.

The president then called on Brother C. E. (Dad) Maxfield, K '79, delegate of the Northwestern Graduate Association (Seattle), who in responding said it was his first Theta Delt convention since the 30th, at the Revere House in Boston. James R. Mellon, Π '65, and LeGrand Powers, K '72, also responded at the request of the chair.

Routine business followed, interrupted by the singing of "Convention Days," a new song written especially for the 75th, by R. K. Fletcher, I '08. Great enthusiasm greeted this new song.

Brother Frank Compton, Σ^{Δ} '98, took the chair while the president of the Grand Lodge read his report. Followed the reading of the graduate secretary's report, the undergraduate secretary's report, the undergraduate treasurer's report, and the appointment of committees to act on these reports.

It was pointed out that Zeta Psi fraternity was holding its convention near Boston, and on motion, a telegram was ordered sent them extending the good wishes of Theta Delta Chi. The convention also instructed the sending of telegrams to Brothers Arthur Peirce, K '82, Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, Ray Miller, Λ '09, and Frederic Carter, E^{Δ} '92, expressing our regret that they could not be with us.

The following letter was read:

Dear Brothers:

A recently departed appendix, useless and unregretted, prevents my taking part with you in the deliberations and pleasures of the 75th Convention, which I have looked forward to for many months. While in the same city (near, but yet so far), I can only think of you from a hospital room and send you my sincerest and best wishes for a happy and successful convention.

It has been a pleasure for us in Boston to get ready for you. It is far from pleasant for me to forego the privilege of helping to welcome you at what I hope may be the best convention ever.

The one disappointment to me as an old grad, is that this convention does not see the old Alpha in its place of honor among the stars of the fraternity sky. I hope its re-establishment may not be long delayed. Its project is very dear to the hearts of many of the alumni and I certainly hope that in all kindness that the objectors will yield their rights to the wishes of the great majority.

Success to the convention and success to the fraternity!

ARTHUR W. PEIRCE, K '82.

Following the reading of other reports and the appointment of committees, the meeting was closed by the senior delegate Xi.

SECOND SESSION

The senior delegate from Psi formally opened the second session. The following reports were read and ordered referred to the proper committees: Report of the Custodian of Archives; report of the president of the Theta Delta Chi Club; report of the president of the Theta Delta Chi Press; report of the editor of THE SHIELD.

The following telegram was read:

May this be the greatest convention of Theta Delta Chi. Am with you in thought and enthusiasm. Love cannot die.

"MOM" TWITMYER.

The senior delegate from Omicron Deuteron closed the session, and the meeting remained in informal session for the historical exercises.

THIRD SESSION

The third session was formally opened at 9:40 A. M. Monday, June 26, by the senior delegate from Beta. The following reports were read and ordered referred to the proper committees: Report of the Founders Corporation; report of the treasurer of the Theta Delta Chi Press.

The convention listened to a few inspiring words from Brother Seward A. Simons, B '79, who had just arrived from Los Angeles, following which informal session was declared to listen to the representatives from the petitioning bodies of the Pyramid Club at Union College, Gamma Psi of Wesleyan, and the Cuheco Club of Penn State.

After the petitioners had retired, the meeting was reopened, and the matter of the petitions was discussed from the floor at considerable length.

Following this discussion a nominating committee, to present nominations for the Grand Lodge offices, was elected as follows: F. E. Compton, Σ^Δ '98; Joseph W. Cook, B '02; James M. Chandler, H '08; Milton G. Silver, K^Δ '17; Joseph W. Dasset, T '21; O. M. Brown, Z^Δ '22; James A. Bancroft, M^Δ '24; Charles Dearstyne, Θ^Δ '22; W. M. Thompson, Ψ '23.

The senior delegate from Rho Deuteron closed the meeting at 12:40 A. M.

FOURTH SESSION

The senior delegate from Nu Deuteron opened the fourth session at 9:15 A. M. Tuesday, June 27.

The convention listened intently to Brother Charles Collard Adams, O '59, and William D. Bridge, O '61, who plead for the revival of Omicron.

The following committee reports were read and accepted: Report of the committee on the treasurer's report; report of the committee on the graduate secretary's report. The adoption of this report having granted charters to the Western New York Graduate

Association, and the Theta Delta Chi Club, delegates from these two new chartered bodies were seated. Report of the committee on the graduate treasurer's report, report of the committee on the treasurer of the Theta Delta Chi Press's report were read and accepted.

Norm read the following telegram from Robert S. Emerson, Z '97:

Please convey to the brothers in the 75th Convention, my sincerest appreciation of their telegram of sympathy. I am deeply disappointed not to be with you.
Bob.

Brother Ned Griffing then read the report of the standing committee on new legislation, which report was taken up article by article. This report involved many fundamental ideas and policies in Theta Delta Chi, and the convention followed the discussion most intently.

The meeting was adjourned at 12:30 that the convention photograph might be taken.

FIFTH SESSION

The senior delegate from Zeta opened the fifth session, and following the preliminaries the report of the committee on new legislation was immediately taken up.

When this long task was completed the convention gave a standing vote of thanks as an expression of appreciation to the members of the committee who had accomplished this important work.

The report of the committee on the report of the secretary of the Grand Lodge was read and accepted; also the report of the Custodian of Archives; and the committee on the new song book, who commended Brother C. W. Crowell for his splendid arrangement of the fifty songs.

Brother Griffing took the chair while the committee on the President's report was heard.

Following other committee reports the matter of stimulating interest in the Victory Contest was taken up, and it was agreed that the contest should be concentrated on one single thing each year, for instance SHIELD subscriptions.

The nominating committee placed the following in nomination for the Grand Lodge offices, and they were unanimously elected:

For President—Frank H. Buck, Δ^Δ '07.

Undergraduate Secretary—Sam H. Hill, K^Δ '23.

Undergraduate Treasurer—Geo. D. McConnell, N^Δ '23.

Graduate Secretary—Norman H. Hackett, Γ^Δ '98.

Graduate Treasurer—Fred A. Arnold, Z '97.

Following the installation of the Grand Lodge officers, the meeting adjourned sine die, after expressing its hearty thanks to the New England brothers for the fine convention which they had staged.

The Convention Banquet

WHO has the power of words to describe a convention banquet? Indeed, here is one event that is indescribable. Suffice to say that the Boston banquet was entirely befitting the great seventy-fifth convention of Theta Delta Chi.

Almost four hundred sat at the banquet board in the beautiful Copley-Plaza. Certainly the largest number that ever attended a similar function. A host of dignitaries were there—men high in the affairs of state and nation—prominent bankers and lawyers—ministers of the gospel—college presidents—but as they mingled their yells and their now husky-voiced singing in the strains of the Theta Delt marching song—as the snake dance wound round and round, in and out—who could deny but that there is in Theta Delta Chi the spirit of perpetual youth, the spirit of the undergraduate perpetuated through long after years.

The thrills started coming early in the evening. It was the old familiar "Har-vard—Har-vard", followed by "Iota, Iota, Iota!" The spirit of that now extinct charge was still alive. Some eighteen or more old Iota men had heard the call—and if the resounding cheers that followed the Iota yell are a fair indication, Theta Delta Chi still holds in high regard the memory of its old Iota and the fine men, brothers all, she gave to Theta Delta Chi.

Finally chairs were pushed back, and Everett Crawford, '01, general chairman of the Convention Committee, rose to announce that the committee, in looking for a toastmaster for the seventy-fifth convention banquet, and desiring to have the very best talent in the land, had been forced to go all the way to the Pacific Coast, and bring from Los Angeles that master of eloquence, that genial, lovable Seward A. Simons, B '79.

The rest of the banquet is reported with stenographic precision, subjected only to the editor's blue pencil as he has been forced to eliminate certain portions of the very interesting speeches, due to lack of space.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brother Crawford and members of our beloved fraternity, our sisters who shine above us: The six fine, thrilled young men that had the courage to launch our fraternity were of the class of '49, and we in California know those pioneers who set out with the same courage and crossed the plains and scaled the heights and came through the snows until the opening valleys gave the new empire to us. They were the forty-niners. We, their inheritors, turn back upon the trail and as civilization has marched across the country and reached the last place, there to say the last word if it should be said in the progress of liberty, we turn back in this year of our seventy-fifth jubilee, we come back to the rock-bound shores of the East, the hospitality of Boston, the home of liberty, we come back in honor of the forty-niners of Theta Delta Chi.

Dear friends, this gathering tonight as we now look into each other's faces, is a vindication of all that was the vision and the dream of our founders, and we shall for the rest of this evening, with joy and happiness, with the great onrush of individual memories that hold us close to our brothers, record anew our loyalty to the black and the white and the blue. Shall we name all those who might love to be here? We have been remembered over and over again and you will be glad, I know, at this time to hear those whose names often have been sounded from just such a place as this; those who cannot forget us, and some new ones. (Here followed the reading of messages to convention, to be found on another page.)

Is there anything like it, fellows, to have so lived and associated with your companions in college life; is there any enjoyment that could come to have your name greeted when it is read before such a body as this, with enthusiasm and affection; isn't it worth while to have lived and have been a young American, to have had the sense to go to college and win the approval of a bunch of Theta Delts?

The toast list of this convention is a memorable one, and you have seen it. If it were not for the ideals of Theta Delta Chi there would have been no seventy-fifth jubilee, and to represent that sentiment one will be upon his feet in a moment who carries in a signal degree the warm affectionate regard of our fraternity, who has the honorable distinction of having served longer as president of the Grand Lodge than anyone who ever held that office, and it is a happy reunion to me to know that nearly forty years ago I had the honor to be the presiding officer of the Grand Lodge and to receive him as a young man from Hobart, where he learned his first lessons of executive service which he has ever since typified. No man better could be before us now to respond to the ideals of Theta Delta Chi than our beloved Carl Harstrom, whom I now introduce to you.

Address of Carl A. Harstrom, Ξ '86: "The Ideals of Theta Delta Chi".

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi: If I were really to try to make an eloquent response to this friendly introduction and to the subject which has been assigned to me tonight, I should emulate the example of our dear old brother, John Hay, and that is maintain silence—a silence so profound that if you were to listen you would hear the microbes gnawing.

When I landed in Boston Sunday afternoon, I asked the first Theta Delt who greeted me if the memorial service had been held and if it had been a success. His reply was, that it was good and that Dr. Mann was good. Then he hesitated a minute. "Dr. Mann was very good. It was short." And that gives me a cue in addressing you this evening.

Forty-two years ago I entered Hobart College a rather green and unsophisticated youth of sixteen. I knew nothing whatever about fraternities and my only concern was about my college work. One morning, as I was engaged in getting up my Latin, a grave and dignified senior came into the room to call upon me. I should have felt flattered, but I didn't. I felt very distinctly annoyed, and I explained to him that I was very busy, had a lot of work to do and a very short time in which to do it, couldn't I come and see him at some other time? With that characteristic assurance of a senior he informed me that it was much more convenient for him to see me at that time, but by way of doing the right thing he would help me with my lesson, and there and offhand, gave me as good a translation as I have heard of three pages of Cicero.

I was thrilled. I was overcome with a feeling of admiration and a feeling of despair. Admiration for his scholarly ability and despair for myself, because, though I have been teaching Latin a good many years, I felt then that never should I know Latin like that.

I mention the incident for two reasons. For one, that is the way in which men did considerable rushing at Hobart in those days. For another, because the visitor was a brother dear to you all, the distinguished rector of Trinity Church of this city. Of course, he just came in and looked me over as possible material that could be shaped for Theta Delta Chi. I didn't know it at the time. In line with that, Dr. Cushing invited me to his room shortly after and by way of entertainment he scanned for me from memory the entire first book of the Illiad. I tell you they were intellectual giants those days. Again I was thrilled. I was very much entertained, but all during his recital I kept looking at three mystic letters over the door leading into his bedroom and when he had finished, quite innocently I said, "What do those letters stand for?"

"Theta Delta Chi", he replied; and that is the theme upon which I am to speak to you briefly this evening.

What does Theta Delta Chi mean to you and to me? In common with most of you who have been out of college some time, I have contracted other fraternal relations, relations that I cherish and value highly, but in spite of the lapse of time, in spite of the comparative infrequency of my attendance of late upon func-

tions of Theta Delta Chi, I stand here and say to you proudly tonight that there is no other fraternal relation, there are no friendships in my life, save those of home and kindred, that can ever be comparable to the friendship that was rendered sacred that night of blessed memory forty years ago in the little room of the old Xi charge at Hobart. The memory of my four years as an undergraduate Theta Delt are to me a precious possession. When I meet any of the old men and when we talk things over, when I come to reunions like this and hear the familiar songs, see the familiar snake dance, give the pass word and the grip and have the same arguments, then my pulse is stirred, my heart beats high, and I comprehend to the full the meaning of an inscription which I once saw which was to this effect—that in order to enjoy a second life one must have lived before.

My undergraduate brothers, to you Theta Delta Chi means today a great deal. Take it from me, take it from these men with gray hairs and without hair, that the best is yet to come because our fraternity is not for a day, it is rather as the song has it—forever and a day. To you today the fraternity means boon companions, sympathetic friends, a stimulous for united effort, a common cause for your devotion. To us it means all this plus fond memories of other days, the smiles, the tears of boyhood days—a compelling sentiment that waxes stronger with the years, and as I said to you on the convention floor this morning—call it sentiment, call it love—it rules the world.

The noblest pages in the history of nations have been inspired by the sentiments that possess the hearts of their people. Here in Theta Delta Chi, and we have ample demonstration, we get together in a convention like this, we are not only heads, we are hearts and, thank God, we are hearts more than heads, for out of the hearts are the issues of life. Let us then keep our hearts with all diligence. Let's keep them filled with tender devotion and with pious enthusiasm for our beloved fraternity, with gracious longings and with high resolves for the future. And now what of the future?

You have read in these recent days, many commencement orations. The thought dominant in most of them has been that this is a time of rapidly shifting standards. The old standards of conduct, morality and of religion are at least under something of a strain and there is not now, does not seem to be, the same regard for law and order that we once knew. Surely we are not pessimistic if we realize the facts as they are. Rather are we optimistic because we know the remedy and all that we have to do is to apply it. Now then, more than ever before in the seventy-five years of the history of our beloved fraternity must men of education, of character, and of good hearts, stand shoulder to shoulder and declare themselves for righteouness. More than ever before must we as good fraternity men, as good Theta Delts, come to a realization of the fact that there is absolutely nothing to the brotherhood of man unless at the same time we acknowledge and actively believe in the fatherhood of God. On such terms and only on such terms may we dare hope and pray that our fraternity shall be perpetuated through all the future generations. God grant that it may. Vive Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER: We as college men have a peculiar dignity in American life. It has come to us to realize that upon college men are resting graver responsibilities than ever did before. The colleges have become the laboratories for trying out the problems of the nation, and a man who distinguishes himself in scholarship is doing his part in the world in a marked degree. When you add to the quality of scholarship a patient industry of study the qualities that endear him to his brothers, when friendship crowns his ability, then there is a combination which commands our respect and holds our affection. There are forty-nine Zeta men in this room tonight, the largest aggregation I think of any charge I have known in any convention banquet. There is one of that number who has always been loyal as a Theta Delt and who has so earned the confidence of his fellows and so achieved by his merit the grasp of scholastic problems and administrative ability that he is now the head of old Amherst, and Alexander Meiklejohn, president of Amherst College, will respond to the toast: "The Relation of the Fraternity to the College."

Address of Alexander Meiklejohn, Z '93—"The Relation of the Fraternity to the College":

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, ladies: I have been so swept off my feet or off my chair by the last speech that I quite have forgotten what I intended to say. I met tonight one of my own delegation with whom I left college twenty-nine years ago, and whom I hadn't seen again until tonight. That rather carried me away. But when I got again, in the words of the last speaker, that thrilling description, that yearning feeling sentiment of the fraternity once more, I am gone and I don't know just where I am. I know I am not where I thought I was.

Yes, a fraternity is sentiment, and sentiment is all that is real in the world, and all other things contribute to it, and I say, God bless Theta Delta Chi. It takes me back tonight to those old days twenty-nine years ago, when we were all together, Steve Hopkins, and the rest of us, just lads together and I wish I were there again. I am afraid I will have to talk to you as if I were.

One of the things I have learned in the last ten years, and I have learned a good deal I think of a certain sort of thing, even if it is not scholarship. I have learned when not to speak on certain themes. I feel I haven't any right to talk about my theme tonight. What is the use of talking about the college? I talk about the college all the time. I am going to try to talk about the fraternity through the college. If I say a word or two about the college it is because I believe these two things are so bound up together that by talking about the one I can talk about the other. Let me give you my definition of a fraternity before I say anything about the college. *A fraternity is the place where the spirit of a college comes to its sharpest focus, to its finest edge, to its greatest strength, to its highest degree of purity*, if the college and the fraternity are worthy of the name.

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, I want to say this to you. A college is a very hard place to live in just now. The mortality among college presidents during the last seven years has been something frightful. It has often been said that we have been living in a period of strain. Now when things get strained the college feels it more quickly than anything else, and in our colleges we have been living in a good deal of strain during the last six or seven years. You know during the war we said things. We said things in order to make us fight. The things we chiefly said when we wanted something was in the form of what we called "ideals." I was in the game. Lots of other people were in the game, and we told our boys from one end of this country to the other, "Oh, they are ideals worth fighting for." Democracy, justice, love of men, brotherhood, peace, those were the things we fought for and we won, and now we are wondering where they have gone to, or rather, with the fighting stopped, we have to stop talking about them and try to put them into practice—and it is harder work. The war has dislocated all the machinery of our everyday life, our economic things are out of joint, our labor and capital are not entirely at peace, our young people are disturbed in spirit and behave in curious ways. In many ways the machine isn't running very smoothly. And so we feel strained and are troubled in spirit.

So we are troubled in the college and so into this glad occasion when we say, "let's be gay", you must let me for a moment introduce the word of worryment too, for the college is worried as the fraternity too must be worried. I think we ought to be worried about democracy in our colleges. A college, whatever else it is, is a public institution. It is not a private institution in any essential characteristic. A college has a right to exist only in so far as it serves the people and all the people of the country in which it is.

Now that is a rather difficult thing to deal with just now. Perhaps you will let me speak of Amherst for a little and I will try to tell you how things focus there. Twenty years ago we had in that little college two and a half millions of property with which to carry on the work. Just now with our endowment in, we have something over nine millions of property. In twenty years seven million up above the two million and a half we had.

Twenty years ago we had five hundred boys. Today we still have five hundred boys and we are spending the income of nine millions and a half of dollars to educate them. What right have we to take all that money to educate that small group of boys? It is a serious question just now and I want to put it in another way.

I was talking a little while ago to one of the high educational officials of this state, and I said to him, "Are we going to have a state university?" He said, "I think we are." And I said, "Why?" He said, "I will tell you. It is because the people of this community, this state, think that your colleges are largely private clubs, that you, by one device or another, succeed in restricting yourselves to a relatively small group, that without saying very much about it you succeed in excluding a lot of the boys of the Commonwealth and just taking in the others, the ones you want. The people demand that they shall have a place to which to send their boys for higher education."

I said to him, "Well, sir, are the people right in that opinion? Are we excluding them?"

And he said, "No, I don't think you mean to. I don't think they are right so far as they think they are, and yet there is something in it. In one way or another it has become true that only from certain sections of the community do the boys in any large degree go to the colleges of this commonwealth."

Well now, brethren in Theta Delta Chi, I want to give you a confession of faith. That thing won't do in an American college and if we are doing it without intending it, then we had better open our eyes and see where we are. An institution of learning cannot be, must not be, has no right to be, is traitor to itself if it is, a private club that has seized upon advantages of its own and in the name of learning uses them for its own private interest and its own private enjoyment.

Our colleges must serve the people and be open to every boy within reach of the people. Oh, I don't want to get too serious and talk like a prig. I don't want to do that. I wish I were rather singing that song as I did a little while ago, "Let's be Gay." I don't mean that the college shouldn't be a place for fun. I don't mean that it shouldn't be a place where boys get together and have the best time they ever had in their lives, but I do mean this: That just now the American people is undertaking such a task as a people never undertook before. We are undertaking just now to be an educated people as a whole. We are undertaking just now to be a great nation without classes. We are undertaking just now to give to everybody an equal chance, to be a genuine democracy. And how is it to be done?

We ought to have in our colleges all the youth of the land frantic with the zeal for the understanding of that tremendous task which this people has entered upon. There is nothing like it for a boy to have his spirit sharpened, his mind excited by that task in which his people is engaged, and I am looking to see these colleges of ours be as they have before, but be in greater degree than they have ever been before, the very centers, the blazing centers of light for the intellectual life of a whole people.

And now in the light of that, what is a fraternity?

A fraternity is a place where a group of boys come together in friendship, where affection joins them together because of their love for one another, but affection rooted in the things they care for together. Now in a college a group of boys learning to love this common enterprise will be welded together by the fires of enthusiasm, of devotion, of love for their community, of love for their families as well as love for each other, welded together into an affection that has dignity and power and beauty and insight. That is what a fraternity is, that is what I believe *this fraternity* is, and as a man in a college who loves a college, I come here tonight to pay my tribute too, as a man from a fraternity to a fraternity which loves and cherishes and keeps sacred the things that a college loves too.

THE TOASTMASTER: I am sure that each one of us is still under the thrill of the splendid address of President Meiklejohn. Do you realize, fellows, what a compliment it is to us that this brother, out of his experience has given us a message which we should accept almost as sacred, selecting us to tell that which moves him, the guiding principle with which he faces as an educator the problem of a nation, that he entrusts it to us because he is our brother and believes in us, and because he knows that if we are loyal to the fraternity and loyal to him and loyal to our country that as we go from this room tonight we shall carry that message with us and be consecrated by the thought that came into us as Theta Deltas.

We have at no banquet ever failed to recognize the cohesive power and personality of the Grand Lodge. Familiar somewhat with organizations of this character, I think I may say with emphasis and truth that in the personality of

the Grand Lodge we have a unique example of what it means to believe in us and to have our confidence so that when crises arise, when troubles appear, when problems assert themselves, we know that our fraternity has at its head a man devoid of any personal prejudices, free from any personal end, whose whole idea and devotion is, "What shall I do to enhance the interests of the fraternity," who has honored me. Shall I be true? When years ago we went to the Pacific, into the great universities, and there planted the standard of Theta Delta Chi, there was a young man who came into our midst and grew and grew until in his affairs, in his scholarship, in his friendliness and the fine qualities of his heart he came to be a man of mark, and he has grown bigger and greater because he is a Theta Delt and because we have named him as our chief executive. Frank H. Buck, our beloved president of the Grand Lodge.

Address of Frank H. Buck, Δ^Δ '07—"The Grand Lodge":

Brother toastmaster, sisters, brothers: I think one who has been re-elected to the presidency of the Grand Lodge must enter as I do upon this year of service tremblingly, for I know too well the work that lies before me, and yet with the reception that you have given me here and this afternoon, with all the wonderful harmony that came out of this convention, I cannot help but feel that we are entering the first year of a new period more united than we have been for a long time past. There is one night when the Grand Lodge should take it easy. Two of the members of the late Grand Lodge are being able to take it easy this evening. The rest of us are wondering what new duties are to be put upon us this coming year.

I have felt with Brother Meiklejohn that the future of our colleges and the future of this fraternity is bound up in our assuming a democratic attitude. We are a selective society. We have chosen our members from among perhaps hundreds, perhaps thousands of freshmen, according to the size of our colleges and universities. But it has always been the boast of Theta Delta Chi that we have chosen them because of their manly qualities and not because of their wealth or their social standing, or their ability to pay some initiation fee. I want to urge upon you the necessity of keeping to those high ideals.

A fraternity which resolves itself into an exclusive society is useless to its community, to its college and to itself. There is no value in an organization if we simply meet together to pat ourselves on the back and tell ourselves how good we are. If we cannot be of real service both inside and outside the fraternity, we are not true to our mission and we are not true to the ideals of our founders. We are founded upon a belief in friendship, a belief which our dearly beloved Brother Mann told you Sunday afternoon is older than the Christian religion. Its concepts date back in the Hindu, in the Greek stories. The relation of brother to brother, the brotherhood of man if you want to put it that way, is older than any other human relationship and we find it exemplified before the time of Christ in David and Jonathan. You have it in your Greek of Damon and Pythias. It is upon this conception that our fraternity is founded, hallowed by the belief in the divinity which our founders attached to it. It is to these ideals that we must be true.

Our organization for seventy-five years has maintained unchanged the ritual that our founders wrote at Alpha charge. Perhaps they were not divinely inspired, but at least they wrote there for our guidance for all time, principles, concepts of friendship, a relationship, a brotherhood which has never been more nobly nor more beautifully expressed which we can only live up to, and those who are the best Theta Delts are those who try hardest to adhere to the principles set out in our constitution.

United now we set forth, having completed the seventy-fifth year of our existence towards the goal of our hundredth anniversary. I have travelled to and fro across the country as president of the Grand Lodge. I have seen the fraternity in its struggles during the past three years to recover from the ill-effects of the war, and I know that this fraternity today is in better condition than it has been for years past, and it is in better condition because the brothers, the active undergraduate brothers, are looking into that black-bound book, the constitution, and searching it to find out what the fraternity stands for and what its ideals are.

To guide the fraternity along these lines has been the ambition of our Grand Lodge. I think, perhaps, we have been able to do some little good, as evidenced

in this convention, and I know that going forth from Boston you undergraduates are going back to your charges with a new realization of what Theta Delta Chi means, of what friendship stands for, and you graduates, too, will see that our fraternity is still alive and an active factor, that we are not today engrossed in the question of which corner of the pledge button should be worn up, but we have serious problems, service problems, employment bureau, things that make the fraternity worth while, the club in New York; all of these to engross our attention as graduates as well as the merely social organization of our charges.

I believe in Theta Delta Chi. I believe in what it has done during its seventy-five years. I believe that it can and shall progress and increase its power and its usefulness, and while I am on the Grand Lodge, I assure you that I will do my own humble bit towards that end.

THE TOASTMASTER: Forty-four years ago as an undergraduate member of the Grand Lodge, I was in Boston on a Sunday and, taking the advice of the president of Cornell who told me, "If you are ever in Boston, there is only one place to spend Sunday and that is where you can hear Phillips Brooks", so I went to Trinity Church, a trembling sophomore just going into the junior year. I was carried by the usher farther and farther up to an empty pew, and very soon that wonderful personality came out and in that rapid fire way he burned his message into my very soul. I never was in Trinity Church again until Sunday. When I left Cornell to come here I had just formed a very sincere friendship with a young fellow at Hobart. We had rivalled together in baseball, we had struggles in various ways that the large and the small college do, but we knew each other because we wore the shield and we respected each other—and there was a friendship founded. It never stopped for a day because we have always kept in touch with each other.

Sunday as I saw, as a successor to Phillips Brooks, beloved Alex Mann stand there with his fine personality and tell us what it meant when he could bring the blessing and ask the invocation upon us in the three fine points of his address. I felt that the journey from the coast here had had a benediction a thousand-fold. Who could leave that commemorative service without a quickened and a consecrated heart? Alec was to talk to us tonight, but as he sails early tomorrow, and for safety sake he could not be here, I know that I voiced your feeling when I took the liberty to send to him in your name the best wishes of the fraternity for a safe voyage and a return to us, and a renewal of relations and service to his people and to us.

However, we shan't leave this place vacant and I am going to suggest a theme to you and that is "Youth." Youth, the finest possession in the world. Youth, because it is power and health and vigor and hope. Youth that shall not be dismayed. I refer to the undergraduates of Theta Delta Chi.

What a wonderful position you hold in the world, in the college inspired now by Brother Meiklejohn's message, feeling that you must make good for yourselves and for your fraternity, for your community, for your nation, you who have everything before you, you who are our hope, you who stand now as the bulwark of our fraternity. It is fair that we should have a word from one of our young men whose name has not been blazoned above, but who is a bright fine spirit. He comes, it is true, from the Pacific Coast. I ask Brother Kennedy to say a word to us.

BROTHER KENNEDY: Brother toastmaster, illustrious members of Theta Delta Chi, and brethren: I think perhaps that the greatest lesson I have learned from the seventy-fifth convention of Theta Delta Chi is that silence is best. I was indiscreet enough to make a few remarks this morning and so I find myself in very serious trouble here tonight. A little while ago our toastmaster handed me this note, "Will call on you at Mann's place on the program." Brother toastmaster, you certainly have given me a man's job to fill. And in all respect to Brother Mann, I say to you, I am filling your shoes as my fellow delegate's collar fits me.

I am glad to be a delegate to this grand jubilee convention of Theta Delta Chi. I am glad that this is a fraternity of sentiment. To see silver-haired men come hundreds and even thousands of miles and clasp hands with enthusiasm would make an impression upon a heart of stone. I am thinking of September 13, 1919, at about seven o'clock in the evening. After I had gone through a very

impressive initiation service, and I remember I left the charge room with a very serious mental attitude, and as I went to the banquet hall and heard Norm, who in all enthusiasm, poured out the ideals and the history of Theta Delta Chi, he seemed to me as one who had almost dedicated his life to the fraternity. I thought surely then I had reached the threshold and that I had come to something that would stand out as an epoch in my life. It would be presumptuous upon my part to attempt to give to you anything this evening. It would look too much as if I would set myself as an oracle of all knowledge, with the ages of wisdom, but I will say that I am proud tonight to wear this badge. I remember somebody said, "God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but he never did." So I say, God might have made a better fraternity than Theta Delta Chi, but doubtless yet he never did.

THE TOASTMASTER: There is something about the splendid climate and atmosphere of our state (laughter) as you look out over the placid blue waters of the Pacific that brings that tranquility of spirit that makes you at home wherever you are.

We haven't finished the list of distinguished speakers and I am particularly happy to announce the next one who will address us. The history of our fraternity contains the men who have been identified with our country and no college man can be so studious, can be so efficient in any other form if he has not responded to the spur and the call of his country. It has been our record from the very start. We have tonight a man who gave of himself to our country in a way which has never been excelled in a similar capacity. The general manager of the Red Cross in this country, bringing order out of chaos, the commissioner to France, and then so efficient there that he became the commissioner for entire Europe, our own brother who now holds the responsible position as president of the New York Trust Company. Isn't that a record, fellows, that makes each one of us want to acknowledge him and know him as a brother? He is the man who will speak to us upon "Progress Since the Fiftieth."

Address of Harvey D. Gibson, Eta '02—"Progress Since the Fiftieth":

Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and brothers in Theta Delta Chi: I was sitting here and thinking how old I was and how many years I had been out of college when the toastmaster asked the illustrious young undergraduate from California to speak in Dr. Mann's place. As the toastmaster started to introduce that gentleman, speaking of the young man that was about to address them, I casually looked over the list here and saw that I was the youngest on the list, and that he was probably about to introduce me, so you can imagine my great disappointment when I again lapsed back into reverie to realize that I was after all, one of the old alumni of my college.

I am particularly sorry that Dr. Mann was not here to speak tonight. I was away all last week attending my twentieth reunion at college, and it was during that time the letter reached my office assigning the subject on which I was to speak. My progress since the twentieth has not been such as to make it possible for me to go back to my office, so I did not know what the subject that I was to speak upon was to be until today. As I read it through I felt that there was perhaps a little satire in the assignment of that subject to me because I have not attended a convention I think since the fiftieth, and I don't believe that anyone could have been selected who was more out of touch with the progress since the fiftieth than myself, and I thought that perhaps my assignment in this instance was to get me to do a little studying about the fraternity during the time that my business duties have been such that it has been impossible for me to give it the attention I would have liked to.

However, I looked over the speakers this morning and I saw that the Rev. Alexander Mann had been assigned the topic, "A Retrospect," and I was sure that Dr. Mann, the learned gentleman that he is, would not by any possible chance leave out the last twenty-five years in his retrospect and, therefore, I didn't give much serious consideration to what the subject was to be.

In any business (I don't mean that the fraternity is a business, but there are very many principles which apply to any organization which is as huge as this fraternity) there are two great departments. One is the operating department

and the other the sales department. It is my impression that very great stress has continued to be laid upon the executive part of the fraternity since the fiftieth because I remember very well while I was in college that that was the one thing which was most firmly impressed upon my mind, the necessity of good executive control in the handling of the fraternity affairs. Certainly its progress in the last twenty-five years indicates that it must have had the same fine executive control. I am under the impression that the executive organization of the charges has been perhaps greater than has been the sales organization.

You will say, "What is a sales organization as applied to a fraternity? We sell nothing, we invite different gentlemen to join our fraternity. Therefore, we are not salesmen, but we are in a measure buyers." That, in my opinion, is a fallacy. I believe that the salesmanship, the very highest type of salesmanship that exists in the world is the salesmanship which exists and which should exist in building up the personnel of this fraternity. We think of salesmen as people who sell advertising, as people who wait on the counter at stores, as people who travel around and indicate to people what they think they should buy. That is ordinary salesmanship. The greatest salesmanship is the salesmanship which creates a market and works by psychology to get a person to think that something which they have is the one thing above all that they want to buy at any price.

The greatest piece of salesmanship in my opinion that I have ever seen in my life was the salesmanship of the late Henry P. Davison when he sold the American people the idea that it was necessary for them to contribute \$100,000,000 at the start of this war when nobody in the world thought it was possible to raise over five or ten million. Mr. Davison went to Washington with twelve illustrious men to find out how much money the public would give. They talked all day. They argued all day. There were various suggestions ranging from \$2,000,000 to \$10,000,000, which very few thought it was possible to raise. Mr. Davison paid no attention to anybody there. He kept on listening until the end of the day he sold every one of those men the idea that \$100,000,000 was the figure. But there the task didn't end. He had to sell every one of the American people that what they wanted more than anything else was to try to make that \$100,000,000 gold. He sold them the idea that they would not contribute what they thought they could, but fifty times as much as they thought they could contribute.

That, gentlemen, is a high type of salesmanship. Now the same type of salesmanship is the type which will make the fraternity for the future. The type of salesmanship where you boys can size up the men that have either come to your college or that are coming to your college and have uppermost in their minds that the one thing above everything else that they want to buy—when I say buy I mean acquire—is to be a member of your fraternity.

The fraternity of the future can stay just as good as it is by maintaining the same type of executive control that you have now in your various charges, and by maintaining the same effort and form of organization for acquiring your new men and keeping the personnel as it is. You can go right along just as you are now if you do these two things as well as you are doing them now. You can improve your position and you can go forward all the time and make the fraternity better and better if you have a little better executive organization, and if you have a little better organization and method of selecting your personnel and of selling them the idea that Theta Delta Chi is the only fraternity that they above everything else want to join.

I realize that I am an old-timer and out of touch and out of date, but I feel that there isn't the organized sales force in the fraternity today that there should be. I feel that the effort made to secure men for the delegations is a periodical one. We have various officers in our different charges. There is a great honor which goes with each one of those offices. We have various committees. One of the committees, if conditions have not changed materially, is the committee which has practically complete charge of building up the personnel of the fraternity from year to year. That committee functions as a rule only for a limited period of time. When it comes time to get your delegation, your committee gets together, gets everybody to work and does the best it can. In my opinion it is not a completely well organized sales force and one that will do the most good for the fraternity.

In the fraternity it seems to me there should be a distinct effort made by the charges to try to apply the ordinary business principles to the sales end of your

business and have it a continuing thing which will go along from year to year. It would be a fine thing to my mind if some one of the elective officers, some one of the officers of the charge, could be a sort of sales manager, could be assigned the duty of being the one person who is responsible for the development of this idea and of organizing in a business-like way. That is the thought that I want to put over to you boys tonight. It is the only thought that I am in position to talk about because I am very rusty on fraternity matters, but to my mind that is the one vital thing to the success of the fraternity, and the vital thing is the thing which we should keep in our minds uppermost all the time. After Mr. Davison died, I was talking to one of his partners who is a distinguished trustee of Amherst College, and Dr. Meiklejohn and I have had a fine time tonight talking him over. Mr. Morrow said to me, "Do you know why Mr. Davison was one of the greatest men in this country? Because he always concentrated his entire energies on the one most vital thing at the moment." It seems to me that that is a great description of how anyone, if he has the ability, can be great. It is a fine ideal to work on. It is a fine ideal to apply to the building up of your charge, to getting the best men you can. The most vital thing you have to do today is to get better men in the fraternity all the time and, therefore, it behooves everyone of us to concentrate on that one most vital thing, and I believe that when we all come back here twenty-five years from now, if we do, that we will find that we have made a great improvement in the personnel, and if at that time someone will assign me the subject, "Progress since the Seventy-fifth," I will be glad to come back and speak as best I can.

THE TOASTMASTER: Two men have been chosen from the undergraduate brothers as the officers associated with the president of the Grand Lodge and I am going to ask them to stand up before this body of brothers who are proud of them and trust them to receive the recognition of this body. Brother McConnell of Nu Deuteron, treasurer of the Grand Lodge; Brother Hill of Kappa Deuteron, secretary of the Grand Lodge.

The one great word that has survived the war, which if it means anything is the one compensation for all that we suffered, is that there has been burned into the American people what is meant by *community service*, what it is to unite together in consecration for the right ideals. That was to be the topic of the next speaker who was unavoidably detained. But a happy inspiration has come to one of our number who said to me a few minutes ago: "Can you think of a brother of all the long list that we have known that you would like really to see here at this board tonight?" Flashing through my mind quickly went many loved faces, but perhaps standing in the middle way of our fraternity life of these seventy-five years, reaching back to the ideals of the founders and stretching out with an inspiring prophecy of what we ought to be and will be is to my eye now the beloved figure of Clay Holmes. Gamma Deuteron charge has something to present to us in connection with that beloved brother and I will call on Brother Hackett to perform that service at this time.

BROTHER HACKETT: Brother chairman, sisters and brothers: You know that I have been travelling and preaching the gospel of Theta Delta Chi for years. I have talked so much about Theta Delta Chi it has become a habit, but I didn't realize that I was talking too much, making my speeches too long, until I came to this convention, and so with all the pride in mind and heart, I said, "Well, the boys will like to see my slides." I suggested that I show my slides, whereupon Fred Arnold's jaw dropped and he said, "Well, Norm, do you think you could give us just about twenty minutes?" And then when Prexy Buck landed, he said, "Norm, I don't think we will have you read your reports, we will have them published in book form."

Down at the Theta Delta Chi Club the other night when we were talking about a big smoker we are going to have Thursday night, which I hope all you boys going to your homes will attend, Brother Willard Emerson winked his eye and said, "Remember, tell them it is going to be a smoker and not a gab fest from you." And so I feel I must be brief. But of all the highlights of this convention, I am sure no one has got more inspiration out of it than myself. Remarkable speeches, the remarkable sentiments, the remarkable spectacle we have seen of old silver-haired brothers coming back, proving to us the enduring friendship in Theta Delta Chi. It has been wonderful. No one has enjoyed it, I am sure,

more than I have. But I have had a little personal pleasure all myself, in this convention, that is, in having here my dear sister. She has known of Theta Delta Chi, she has seen me fill the walls of all our rooms at home with pictures of actors and Theta Delts, mostly Theta Delts. She has seen me come to three conventions, she has heard me talk Theta Delta Chi when she has wanted me to go out with her. She has seen hundreds of Theta Delts come to our home. She has always said, "Norm, if you ever go crazy it will be because of Theta Delta Chi." I said, "Some day I will take you to a convention and let you see for yourself what all the shooting is for."

And so I brought her all the way from Detroit down here to Boston to see a real convention and convince her why my walls are filled with Theta Delts, and what all the shooting is for, and she has had such a wonderful time and met such wonderful people and received such courtesies from the ladies' committee here for the visiting ladies, that yesterday she came to me and said, "Norm, I know what all the shooting is for and it is a wonder to me you didn't go stark mad years ago." Now I am glad because when I rave at home about Theta Delta Chi she will understand.

If there is anything in the Christian Science theory of mind over matter, I want to say that if it is possible for me to be alive at the hundredth celebration of this fraternity, I am going to be there, but if it doesn't please providence that I am here at the hundredth celebration in body, I will be here in spirit. My soul will be at the hundredth convention and I give you all warning now, you who say I talk too much, that at the hundredth celebration, if I am not there in body, my soul will be there, and it is going to make the longest speech I ever made in Theta Delta Chi, and it is going to cry in all the Norm pep and enthusiasm I ever had, and it is going to yell back to all of you, "Carry on my soul. Carry on."

There is no name on the honored roster of Theta Delta Chi more honored than the name of Clay W. Holmes. Four years ago in New York, the last time I ever saw him, he was planning and thinking about the seventy-fifth convention, and he said that he was looking forward to the pleasure of writing the memorial history for the seventy-fifth. Unfortunately a year later he was called to the great Omega. Two of his grandsons are members of the Gamma Deuteron charge. A few months ago one of them went out there and brought to us a very precious book, a book containing the trophies, the memory of Clay W. Holmes. It is filled with most wonderful letters from prominent men, banquet menus and everything of interest pertaining to Theta Delta Chi, and those boys because they love Gamma Deuteron, gave that book to her, but Gamma Deuteron, feeling that it is of general interest, wants to give it to the archives of our fraternity. So they have brought to this convention that wonderful book and I think it is appropriate since we are denied the honor and privilege of having him here to have a bit of his life work with us to speak for him and represent him. I have great honor in receiving here and taking back to New York this wonderful book for our archives, and I am going to call on Brother Willard Stahl of Gamma Deuteron, to come forward and in just a few words present it formally to our archives.

BROTHER STAHL: Brother Toastmaster, brothers: When we brothers of Gamma Deuteron received this, we knew at once that there was but one place and that was in the archives in New York, where it would be in safety and where thousands of Theta Delts could see it instead of a few of us out at Gamma Deuteron and, therefore, we are giving it in order that it can be the living testimonial of the life of Clay W. Holmes.

THE TOASTMASTER: For all the fine things that have been done for us by our brothers who had this convention in hand, we owe our sincere thanks. It has been fine in every particular and one thing about it will be now that this banquet shall come to a close in time to redeem the promise made to many of our brothers that they might go as they are compelled to go home this very night. Personally, I should hate to present myself in the wild and woolly West with this unusual regalia, for that country where we sometimes wear boots and sombreros and shoot our lights and things of that kind as Westerners do. My train leaves in a very few minutes, but I must leave, and only after we have thought of our dear brothers of the Omega charge who have, I am sure, been proud and happy witnesses at this night. Will you raise your glasses and stand to the Omega?

Since we met this afternoon the news has come which we have been fearful might be brought to our attention. The one brother who perhaps would have been the happiest of all, who had thought about it, who had given to it of his mind and heart, has been visited with a great sorrow. The best friend that he had has passed into the beyond; Bob Emerson's mother is dead. No love or affection can supplant that which has been taken from him, but we now as brothers tonight, send him our sympathy and our affection, and in your name there shall be sent to him that message that in this sorrow he may know about him are the tender and affectionate arms of his brothers for whom he has sacrificed so much, and may peace and comfort and hope rest with him in this hour of his trial. The banquet is adjourned.

Historical Exercises of 75th Convention

PART of Saturday afternoon, June 24th, was given over to historical exercises commemorating the seventy-fifth anniversary of Theta Delta Chi. This part of the meeting was open, the ladies and friends were admitted, and almost two glorious hours were spent revelling in the glorious past of Theta Delta Chi.

Russell C. Gibbs, I^Δ '00, was in charge of this meeting, and opening it said, in part:

"It is entirely fitting that we spend a few moments glancing back over the great days when Theta Delta Chi was young. Here in Boston, when we need help, we turn to Kappa, the oldest charge in continuous existence. It has produced great men and great theologians. Those who attended the convention twenty-five years ago will never forget President Capen, a Kappa graduate, and for many years president of Tufts College. Nor will we ever forget another Kappa man, Arthur Winslow Pierce, who has probably done more for Theta Delta Chi than almost any other graduate."

Brother Gibbs then introduced Rev. Frederick William Hamilton, K '80, who delivered the chief historical address. Brother Hamilton's address is reported in full. He said:

Henry Ford, with that peculiarly guileless wisdom which characterizes him when he gets off the subject of flivvers, once said that history is bunk. For once Henry builded better than he knew! One of the accepted definitions of the word bunk is "a place in which to sleep." It happens to be part of my day's work to listen to a good many histories of organizations presented on anniversaries of one sort or another, and I always mark the point at which they appear on the program as bunk, the place for a nap.

In looking over the records of the last quarter century I find that it has been a period of increasing administrative efficiency. In my day, administrative efficiency in fraternities was very much like what a farmer said of a hippopotamus, "There ain't no such animal." There wasn't such a thing. Now, thanks to the better organization of the Grand Lodge, the Department of Archives, Theta Delta Chi Press, Theta Delta Chi Club, and the district organizations, we have developed an administrative machine which is a model of efficiency. It is a great achievement and I am sure promises much for us as a fraternity.

It has also been a period of sound and conservative growth along the lines which were laid down so wisely by the founders so many years ago. These records show me that four of the stars of our firmament have been eclipsed, Epsilon Deuteron at Yale, Theta at Kenyon, Iota at Harvard, and Lambda at Boston University. It is only necessary to state what and where they were to understand that the eclipse has come about simply because of conditions in college life which were not favorable to such a fraternity as ours and not by reason of any fault or omission on the part of the faithful brethren who kept the altar fires burning as long as they could. The atmosphere was not suited to that kind of combustion.

I have said eclipsed because we know that sometimes our stars blaze out again as had been the case with the old Epsilon in the College of William and Mary, one of our oldest charges; and Nu at the University of Virginia, another old charge. One we re-established in 1904 and the other in 1910. I find nine new charges have been established under proper conditions and in places where I think we have every reason to look forward to a long and successful career.

The Greek letter fraternity belongs to the life of a certain type of college. It doesn't belong in the life of some colleges and that is saying nothing against the academic and other standards of the colleges in question. The life of Theta Delta Chi, as I need not remind you, is peculiar even among Greek letter fraternities. It can thrive only in a certain atmosphere and in that atmosphere it thrives with the results which you and I know so well.

Ever since I can remember, and that is a very considerable part of the history of the fraternity, we have been ready to establish new charges in the right places, but never ready to establish them until we *knew* that the places were right. I

am very glad as I see what has been done in these last years to see the evidence that that policy has been and is now being pursued by our fraternity. We have never sought for numbers. We have never tried to impress the world with the fact that we had a tremendously long roll of charges. We have never tried to make a record for the number of colleges in which we have established ourselves, and God forbid that we ever should.

You know that during two years our conventions could not be held because the labors of our fraternity were so seriously interrupted by the war. About two thousand of our brethren served under the colors of the United States or our great and natural ally, the British Empire. When the war was over and the brethren returned, the charges took up their labors with renewed vigor and that the interruption of those two dreadful years was only temporary—just a passing cloud which obscured the sunshine for a little while. But I want you to think of the wonderful store of experience which is recorded only in the memories of those brethren of ours who served their country in that momentous period. From the standpoint of an older man who has something to do with the history of the past, looking forward to the time when these men of my present age will be looking back to distant days of the Great War, I hope that the charges will make some effort to collect and preserve for their own archives and for the archives of the fraternity, the memories of those of their brethren who saw service in that wonderful and epoch-making time. I assure you that fifty years hence and a hundred years hence such a collection of memories will be a priceless possession not only to the charges but to the future historians.

We are familiar with the names of brethren who have been illustrious in various departments of human affairs. I have a long list of them here, too long to read, but I want to speak of a few of them because I have some comment to make on the list after it is read. We have six bishops of the Protestant Episcopal faith, John Henry Whitfield, Alfred McGill Randolph, Mahlon Norris Gilbert, Cameron Mann, David Lincoln Ferris, Harry Tunis Moore; a long list of distinguished clergymen, Perry, Goodell, Alexander Mann, here in Boston; James McBride Sterett. College presidents we have, Capen, Pardee, Smith, Wilde, Freeman, Meiklejohn, Ferry, Godfrey, Maddox. Other men prominent in education: Huffcut, Samuel Capen, worthy son of a worthy sire; Calvin Kendall, Rudolf Tombo, Frank Spaulding. Writers: Wilhelm, Ladd, Godfrey, Van-Winkle, Stone, Compton. Editors: Miller, Marvin, Brookins, Parsons, Upton, Holmes, known and loved by so many of us. Poets: Swinbourne, Barker, Whicher. Song writers: Hess, Whitcomb, Fletcher. Musical critics, actors, dramatic critics, painters, men prominent in athletics, explorers (who doesn't think of Donald B. MacMillan).

Of this long list of brethren, I have this to say. All of them we know by reputation, some of them some of us knew personally. I think we love and honor them more for what they *were* than for what they *did*, and I think that in what they were or are, they have manifested the qualities which were visible in them as very young men and won them their entrance into our fraternity. Think of, perhaps, John Hay. The world knows John Hay as one of our great diplomats, perhaps, with the single exception of Benjamin Franklin, our greatest, but I think what we love and honor in Hay is his fine loyalty, his splendid capacity for friendship, the loyalty to his chief shown in his faithful services as secretary of state to Abraham Lincoln and in the monumental biography, a labor of love if ever there was one which he and his colleague, Nikolay, left as a monument to Abraham Lincoln and to themselves. His loyalty to all our finest traditions is shown in his successful enforcement of the open door policy in China, a loyalty to everything that is best and finest which shines on every page of his record as a public man.

Then let me say a word about Capen, who has already been mentioned here. Capen was my president when I was an undergraduate. In after years he was perhaps my dearest friend and closest associate to the time of his death. I remember him not so much for the splendid work which he did for the college, not so much for the splendid work which he did for the denomination which he adorned, not so much for the splendid work which he did as a citizen, as I do for his capacity for *friendship*, his *loyalty* to his *friends*, his *loyalty* to the *causes in which he believed*. And those qualities were the natural outpouring of a life whose motto was the motto of our fraternity.

What must it seem to them now, and what shall we say to them? Is there anything too great for men like that to ask of us? For it is to them and their contemporaries, now mostly in the ranks of the Omega, that we owe our thanks for this magnificent organization, that has assimilated and taken to its bosom all kinds and classes of men, with all kinds of diverse hopes, habits and ambitions—drawn them together, welded them into one mass, and won from them their everlasting admiration, fealty, devotion, and love.

They builded better than they knew, and are entitled to their full share of praise and remembrance at this anniversary hour. What they and their predecessors have created is built upon a rock, and will endure throughout the ages.

"It will live while a billow lies swelling before it;
It will live while the blue arch of heaven bends o'er it;
While the name of a Christ to the fallen we cherish,
Till all hopes in the breast of humanity perish,
It will live!"

The Convention Poem is found on another page.

Ned Griffing was next called on for a few remarks. He spoke as follows:

My dear brothers, it is a great delight to be called on to say a few words to you on an occasion like this. I can't qualify with a lot of these old grey-haired fellows who sit around here and talk about sixty years ago, but I do qualify just along the half way line. It is a matter of great pride with me that just about half way back the seventy-five years the boys got together and blessed my life by electing me a Theta Delt. There has been absolutely nothing in my life that has approached the pleasure and the tremendous influence of Theta Delta Chi. The friends I have made under the aegis of Delta Chi are all in all to me, and have been all in all to me for so long that really I sometimes think that I live and breathe and eat and sleep in Theta Delta Chi. That is why I am so delighted to stand up here and see not only the old fellows who come back, but to see the young fellows who are recruited to our ranks. Theta Delta Chi is a very peculiar institution. We try to keep away from an institution that is a mere society or a mere club and we try to build up an institution that is going to mean a great deal throughout our lives.

Theta Delta Chi is not an organization to come into for a few years and then when you leave college, pass out and forget it. To those of us who are real Theta Deltis it means that we are going to be Theta Deltis for life and that the longer we stay in this fraternity and the more we work for the welfare of the fraternity, the more we go around and meet our Theta Delt brothers, the more ardent Theta Deltis we become, the happier time we have, and the more we begin to understand the real inwardness of Theta Delta Chi.

Another ex-P. G. L., Lawrence T. Cole, Γ^Δ '92, better known as Larry, spoke as follows:

Mr. President, brothers and sisters of Theta Delta Chi: I suppose this is a sort of family gathering and you know when a family gets together for a reunion, they begin to drag the family skeleton out of the closet. I take it that so far as conformation of my figure will allow, I am a family skeleton. It is a delight to be here even as a skeleton at the feast.

I have been over thirty years a Theta Delt and Ned Griffing needn't think he has got anything so much on me for I was a P. G. L. long before he was. I taught him his job and I want to say just as he did that Theta Delta Chi has meant to me as it has to you and as it has to thousands of others, something very sweet and very rare and very useful in life. It has meant a meeting point where one could come in touch with kindred minds without an afterthought, without an apprehension, with full confidence that that which was said or done would be understood in the long run. It furnished a place for a sort of clearing house of minds and hearts, a place where attachments could be formed that were real and permanent and ran on through life unchanged, only growing richer and sweeter as the years went on.

For seventy-five years Theta Delta Chi has been trying to send forth out of its own halls something of that spirit of friendly intercourse, and I believe that she has had her influence on the colleges in which she has established and in her measure in this country which we love so well, and it is my hope and prayer that she will go on for many times seventy-five years and raise up a race of American gentlemen who with high hopes and worthy purposes, with level glance and with steady minds and flaming hearts, will realize the ideals for which Theta Delta Chi has stood through all the years of its history.

"I don't know how far back you are, but I am going to ask you if you won't say a few words," said the chairman, calling on Brother Irving N. Gere, of Psi '84. Brother Gere responded with a vim:

Brothers and sisters of Theta Delta Chi: I can't conceive why I should be called on to air myself and put an infiction on you, especially after such heartfelt remarks as we have heard. Brother Buck said he didn't know how long I have worn the shield. I am very proud to say that I swung the shield in June, 1880, and I am prouder still to say that I have two sons who are wearing the shield, Theta Deuteron charge '12 and '13. Like Brother Griffing, Theta Delta Chi has meant more to me than I ever thought it could be at the time that I was initiated. I certainly have formed many loving friendships and I hope to form more. I only hope to live long enough, well, perhaps for both reasons, I want to say that I hope to live long enough to see a grandson wearing the shield, and I include in that that I want to reach the hundredth anniversary.

"There are four Theta Deltis in my family—a father and three sons," said William W. Curtis, H '82. His remarks follow:

I knew, brothers, that I should not have thought that I would escape after he began to call upon the old fellows. There is a brother here, gentlemen, he must be older than I, who antedates me in Theta Delta Chi. There may be one or two others but I do think that I am possibly the second in years of Theta Delta Chi in this room. Brother Hamilton certainly antedates me. I was made a Theta Delt in September, 1878, and I think Brother Gere says in '80, so I antedate him two years. Theta Delta Chi has always been a great ideal to me and I might incidentally give an illustration of that so that you will know that it has been when I say that there are four Theta Deltis in my family. That doesn't mean grandchildren or grandfathers, it means father and three sons.

President of the fortieth, forty-first, and forty-second Grand Lodges, Edward John Cook, Ξ '95, responded with these remarks:

Sisters and Brothers: I am too young to reminisce, but it was just last week that I had a birthday and at dinner my wife presented me with a cake with twenty-seven candles. Twenty-seven candles represented the twenty-seven years in which I have lived in Theta Delta Chi. I want to tell you I am proud and glad to be here today, especially on this anniversary. I think we can feel proud and justified in the seventy-five years of Theta Delta Chi and the part that she has played in the college life of our country.

This was brought home to me two weeks ago at our centennial at Hobart. In the morning the president called me and said, "Eddie John, I want to show you a letter. Nobody could have written this but a Theta Delt", and in the evening when we held our banquet of Theta Deltis, President Bartlett called upon us and reread this letter to the fifty graduates assembled. It was a letter, a most gracious and courteous letter, from the president of Theta Delta Chi, Frank Buck, congratulating the president of Hobart on his hundredth anniversary and in it he spoke in a most gracious way of what the Xi has rendered in the fraternity and congratulated the president on Hobart College. The president in reading this said that what the Xi charge had been for the fraternity, the Xi charge had been for Hobart College. I speak of this because every charge is playing the same part and many much larger and in a much finer and better way than the Xi. The thing that impressed me was that our president in his busy life not only busy in a business way, but busy in a fraternity way, and visiting every charge and all our graduate associations, yet he had the time and thought to drop that letter to the president of Hobart. No other fraternity sent such a letter and it made me proud of Theta Delta Chi.

It is not the seventy-five years that concerns now; it is the future, and I feel that this convention is just the starting point of a fine inspiration that is going to help carry us on to bigger and better things and that all of us are going to here renew our allegiance to Theta Delta Chi and help carry on that work in a finer and better way.

Next the meeting listened to Frank E. Compton, Σ^{Δ} '98, president of the forty-third and forty-fourth Grand Lodges:

I knew that some day I was going to pay the penalty of acting as P. G. L. of this fraternity. I am not the only one who is being penalized, however, because you are the ones that are really going to suffer. It seems to me Theta Delta Chi stands for one thing and that is for love and friendship, and that is only another interpretation or another meaning for service. And there isn't any bigger things in the world than love and service. If I have gained anything from the fraternity, I think I have gained one thing of realizing what service means to all of us and particularly in the business world. I interpret the word service not as some of us take it who put it on our delivery wagons, laundry wagons, automobile stations, so called service stations, for advertising purposes, but I try and analyze it a little deeper and think of it a little bit more seriously. I connect it up with business and with success and it strikes me that the chasm between success and failure is so small that it is very easily bridged by that one little thing—service.

If service and success could write their autobiographies so that we could trace their histories and their lives from the beginning of time to the present, we would find them travelling hand in hand like two brothers, always with service a little bit in the lead. Whenever service falters, the younger brother, success, has also faltered and waited for service to proceed. I am surprised sometimes when I talk with business men that their eyes are so close to this idea of financial success that they fail to see the bigger and the broader term. Service has become somewhat trite and common. It is like the term "the golden rule in business," but after all it is only the way we interpret things or the way we see them that puts life or puts meaning or puts pep into it. An ordinary stone at the side of the road may be to you or to me just a piece of clay. To a mineralogist he is thrilled all the way through with enthusiasm because he sees in that some very precious metal, or to a geologist he is thrilled with enthusiasm because he reads in that little piece of stone the meaning of the history of the ages from the beginning of time to the present. Service is just an ordinary trite common thing. It is rendered to us and by us either thrillingly or otherwise according to the way we interpret it or the way we see it.

If this fraternity stands for anything in this world, I believe that it stands for service. We have had an illustration of this in the work of our president for the last three years. We have had hundreds of illustrations of it by the good work of the different men that have preceded us and, as a result, we are happier today, we are enjoying life much more because of the sacrifices, because of the services rendered by the men and women who have preceded us. If we, as business men set our eyes purely and simply upon the matter of accumulation of dollars, I believe we are likely to fail, not only in the accumulation of dollars, but we are bound to fail in that much broader, bigger thing, and that is in the accumulation of happiness not only for ourselves, but for our friends and our relatives and our brothers in the fraternity.

The afternoon's program was closed with the singing of the fraternity hymn written by Brother R. K. Fletcher, I '08, especially for the seventy-fifth convention.

The Commemoration Service

It is doubtful whether a more impressive Commemoration Service was ever held in the seventy-five years of Theta Delta Chi's history than that conducted by Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann, Ξ '81, on Sunday afternoon, June 25, at Trinity Church in Boston.

The service was unusually well attended, the great church being comfortably filled with brothers, visitors and friends. Dr. Mann's address featured the service. He said:

For three-quarters of a century, young men in different colleges have been wearing the shield of our society, and under our solemn oaths have stood for this great ideal of friendship. That is the first of three things for which we have paused in the business of the convention to come together here.

Friendship is as old as human history, much older than the Christian church, and it is as widespread as the human race. It is the finest flower of the pagan races which has come down to us. As college men, you do not need to be told that in the classics of the old Greeks and Romans, great stress was laid upon it. And the Bible also gives it its benediction.

So it is well that this order which believes in friendship should come here a moment to invoke the blessing of God. And then, too, a benediction on youth and its future, which you represent. This is the season of baccalaureate sermons and throughout the country ministers have been impressing on the classes the difficulties, hopelessness and troubles of the world which they are going out to face. It seems to me that sufficient stress has not been laid on the other side.

In spite of all these unsettled conditions, confusion and struggle, we should remember that an immense army of youth is going forth each year to combat it, especially from our colleges where we train the leaders. And youth is hope. Let us not forget this army of gentlemen unafraid.

The third note we are to strike today is that of memory, the note of the past, of bereavement. All those members of the fraternity who have gone from us are still bound to us by the golden chain of the friendship of this fraternity. They are enrolled in the great Omega charge, in which some day all the other charges will be merged.

Following Dr. Mann, Brother Buck read the Omega roll, using the following remarks:

Friends and Brethren:

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

Inspired by this faith in the enduring bonds of our friendship, we have consecrated the Omega Charge to receive our departed brethren. Upon the roll of this Omega Charge, we inscribe the names of these our beloved brothers.

Not as stranger hesitating
Enters he the Sacred Hall,
There he finds his brethren waiting,
For Omega waits us all.

In accordance with this precious faith and this enduring hope, we come today in sorrow, to say these last words of earthly farewell to our beloved brethren as they leave us for the beautified Omega.

Another feature of the Commemoration Service was the singing of the Fraternal Hymn, written especially for the 75th convention, by Richmond K. Fletcher, I '08.

Convention Poem

75TH CONVENTION OF THETA DELTA CHI

Seventy-five swings of life's pendulum
 Seem many and tedious to count;
 Seventy-five rungs of the ladder of life
 Seem slow and toilsome to mount;
 But every swing of the pendulum
 Means growth as well as time;
 And the broader view from each higher rung
 Still makes us eager to climb.

They little knew nor dared to dream,
 Whose names today we toast,
 That from the seed they planted then
 Should spread from coast to coast
 The stars of our Fraternity,
 Borne by a mighty host.

What inspiration from Above
 Was sent to them, and why,
 We do not know; suffice for us
 That Theta Delta Chi
 Was born; and to the end of Time
 We know it shall not die.

That little group,—the simple room
 In Union's ancient halls
 We now discern as in a mist,
 But memories it recalls
 Are sacred; for our Altar fire
 Was lit within those walls.

Thrice marvellous are the works of God;
 But this,—the work of man,
 Six simple youths to found our Truths,—
 For thus our life began,—
 Doth come as nigh to that On High
 As human wisdom can.

They hold a place, these noble Six,
 Such as few men can claim:
 Enshrined within each loyal breast
 Is every honored name;
 While on six thousand blazing Shields
 The mystic letters flame.

Would they might see,—as we today,—
 How Friendship's sacred ties
 Have stood the test from East to West,
 And Love that Never Dies
 We still exalt, and in their name
 Is blazoned to the skies.

The years are seventy and five
 Since knelt at Alpha's shrine
 These Six, in reverent prayer to God,
 And craved for aid Divine.
 Would they might view the present Roll
 Of Charges,—TWENTY-NINE.

How could they know the future of
 The sprig they nourished there?
 Or how, with all their love, foretell
 How wonderful and rare
 Its growth, or, in the years to come,
 The fruits it was to bear?

Such little thoughts, such tiny seeds,
 More wondrous than they know,
 Outstrip the planters' fondest hopes,
 As with the years they grow
 To limits where the founders
 Would their handiwork scarce know.

Not now, as at the Fiftieth,
 Have we a Green and Beach
 Who, after half a century,
 Were spared to us to teach
 Our youth the story of that birth
 In ne'er forgotten speech.

Today we, but in retrospect,
 Retell the story old;
 From their recorded spoken words
 Each priceless fact unfold,
 As younger ears absorb the tale
 Of those Six Hearts of Gold.

How Gamma made the second Charge,
 When Delta came to be,
 And Epsilon bloomed in the South,
 The fall of Fifty-three,
 While Zeta added to the list
 Brown University;—

How Eta,—Theta,—each were born;
 Iota, but to die;—
 And Kappa to survive the years,
 You know as well as I:
 So why attempt to pen the Roll
 Of Theta Delta Chi?

And when in fratricidal strife
 A people leapt to arms;
 When trumpets' blare on startled air
 Pealed forth its wild alarms,
 Not only from the counting-rooms,
 The factories and farms,—

But from each band beneath the folds
 Of Black, and Blue, and White,
 Our Brothers girded up their loins,
 And, eager for the fight,
 From South and North they sallied forth,
 As each conceived the right.

Their deeds are known to each and all,
 Their names to us are dear
 Who, in those days of public weal,
 Without reproach or fear,
 Were added to Omega's Roll,
 Their record bright and clear.

And of our thousand sons and odd,
 Who, in a World's travail,
 Left kith and kin to cross the seas
 And face the iron hail,
 Their glory is a nation's pride;—
 Scant need to tell the tale.

Thus seventy years and five have passed,
 And from that little room
 In Union where our Altar fire
 First lighted up the gloom,
 A mighty tree spreads forth its limbs,
 As from its trunk there bloom

In serried rank, each sturdy branch,—
 Our Charges, TWENTY-NINE;—
 From Eta, where Maine's rock-bound shores
 Are dotted with the pine,—
 From old New England's rugged hills,—
 And Beta, Cornell's pride,—
 Virginia, land of battlefields,
 Where Brother Thetes have died,—
 Across the waving, yellow fields
 Where Beta Deuteron,

Iowa's boast, lifts high her head
 Amidst the fields of corn,—
 To California's Golden Gate,
 Where sinks the setting sun,—
 And North where Puget's waters kiss
 The Coast of Washington.
 Toronto owns,—eke Montreal,—
 The White, the Blue, and Black;
 Our Stars send forth their dazzling rays
 Beneath the Union Jack.

Thus has our Founders' work been done;
 The years have shown the test
 Of all the loyal souls entwined
 From East to farthest West.
 No country's this, for Friendship's hand
 Lets down all boundary bars;
 Saint George's Cross displays the Shield
 Beside the Stripes and Stars.

So, standing with uncovered heads,
 Each heart with love alive,
 We raise to God our silent prayer
 Of praise for SEVENTY-FIVE:
 And beg but this,—that when the years
 Shall mark fifteen and ten,
 The HUNDREDTH anniversary
 May see us all again.

L'ENVOI

While our Stars send forth their luster,
 Like twin suns ablaze On High;
 While each jewel of the cluster
 Spreads afar the sacred tie;
 While our Friendship never slumbers,
 While we're loyal, brave, and true;
 While each year adds to the numbers
 'Neath the Black, the White, and Blue;—
 Let us join in glad thanksgiving,—
 Every Brother,—you and I,—
 To have found the joy of living
 Blessed by Theta Delta Chi.

Brookline, Mass., June 22, 1922.

Delivered at Historical Exercises at Copley-Plaza, Saturday,
 June 24, 1922.



LEWIS APPLETON BARKER
Author of the Convention Poem



EVERETT W. CRAWFORD
General Chairman of the Convention Committee

Before Convention and After—A Review

By EVERETT W. CRAWFORD, A '01

The 75th Convention of Theta Delta Chi, held in Boston June 24 to 27, has now passed into history, and those of us who were connected with the movement have not had an opportunity of viewing the celebration as an entirety and consider it as a whole rather than considering the number of details which were constantly occurring during the preparation of the event.

The holding of the 75th Convention in Boston was due largely to a remark made by President Buck on the occasion of his visit to the New England Graduate Association in February, 1921, at which he casually remarked, "Of course, New York will have the honor of holding the 75th."

Somehow this little remark aroused the fighting blood of the Boston brethren, for they are not willing to yield the palm in the matter of devotion to the interests of the fraternity to any other section of the country. Immediately the New England Graduate Association, through its officers, served notice on President Buck that they were out for the 75th and intended to get it.

This little remark of our president was occasioned by the invitation from the Grand Lodge that Boston take the 74th Convention. This suggestion did not meet the popular favor at all, because we wanted the real memorable diamond celebration and felt that we were entitled to proper consideration. Before Prexy left Boston the movement had gained headway and the president himself had been impressed with the fact that we meant business.

Foremost in organizing the movement were two Zeta men, Robert S. Emerson, '97, and Fred A. Arnold, '97. On the very day of the luncheon given to President Buck in February, 1921, a unanimous vote was taken to endeavor to secure the 75th for Boston, and committees were appointed to act to this end.

The announcement that Boston was out for the honor was made at the dinner of the Founders Corporation held in New York City on the evening of February 19, 1921, at which a formal invitation was extended to the Grand Lodge to come to Boston, and notice served on New York and the fraternity at large that Boston was to get the event regardless of any others in the field.

This was followed by similar announcements at the initiation banquets of several charges, and on the occasion of the 74th convention in Chicago a delegation from the New England Graduate Association, including Brothers Emerson, Arnold, William P. Burnham, and Lew Barker, all of Zeta, and the writer, went to Chicago and again extended a formal invitation from the floor of convention, succeeding in getting a vote from the convention recommending to the Grand Lodge that Boston be selected for the honor. On the day following the close of this convention, the Grand Lodge by formal vote awarded the convention to Boston.

So much for the events leading up to convention. I cannot speak too highly of the help I received from the various sub-committees. The matter of finance was under Brother Bob Emerson, assisted by representatives of each of the active charges in New England. Through their efforts the convention was underwritten and all bills have been promptly paid.

The smoker was under the charge of Bill Eaton, assisted by Robert B. Clark and Clyfton Chandler. The banquet was under the charge of Arthur W. Peirce, K '82, principal of Dean Academy, but in the midst of his work he was operated on for appendicitis and his duties in that connection were taken over by Russ Whitmore, the ever-dependable one. Printing and publicity was under the direction of Ray Miller, assisted by George Merritt and Irving P. Fox, all of Lambda. Their active publicity campaign resulted in the largest registration of any convention which the fraternity has ever held.

Harvey S. Benson, assisted by a committee from Theta Deuteron was in charge of the outing. And so on. I shall not cite here all the committees and their chairmen.

Especially active in putting the convention through, and devoting their entire time during the convention period, were William P. Burnham, Z '07, having charge of hotel accommodations, and Clint Tylee, Willard N. Cook, H '20, and Earl Cook, H '17, the latter three having charge of the registration. To all these committeemen it may be said that in every way they fulfilled the duties imposed upon them and to them are due such success as was attained by your committee in putting across the 75th convention.

Delegates to the 75th Convention

- B —Thomas N. Bishop, '12; T. S. Garrett, '23; H. N. Stone, '24.
 B^Δ—J. A. Day, '17; C. A. Hammerly, '24; C. H. Palm, '24.
 Γ^Δ—Lawrence T. Cole, '92; M. B. Stahl, '22; Charles McLearn Kindel, '23.
 Δ^Δ—Leonard W. Buck, '13; H. W. Kennedy, '23; L. F. Haskin, '23.
 E —E. B. Faison, '07; J. W. Henderson, '22; J. C. Chandler, '24.
 Z —Henry D. C. DuBois, '98; Richard Almy, '23; Charles R. Johnson, '23.
 Z^Δ—Dallas G. Bray, '07; Charles P. Mills, '23; William F. Macklaier, '23.
 H —Willard M. Cook, '20; Harold T. Stonemetz, '23; Sylvio T. Gonya, '24.
 H^Δ—F. W. McNulty, '09; Homer I. Mitchell, '21; Eugene N. Trago, '23.
 Θ^Δ—H. S. Benson, '12; S. C. Dearstyne, '23; T. H. Boyd, '24.
 Ι^Δ—Theodore R. Williams, '15; C. B. Parker, '23; D. C. Lunt, '23.

- K —J. Russell Whitmore, '16; Frank G. Loud, '23; Ralph W. Green, '23.
- K^Δ—R. E. Doherty, '09; C. E. Carnahan, '21; Sam H. Hill, '23.
- Λ^Δ—John B. Nicholson, '12; F. A. Upper, '23; J. L. P. Griffith, '25.
- M^Δ—Nathan P. Avery, '91; E. Sibley, '24; J. A. Bancroft, '24.
- N —John M. Nalle, '19; Julian M. Ruffin, '23; Marc Peter, Jr., '23.
- N^Δ—William M. Lalor, '04; Geo. D. McConnell, '22; T. Henry Asbury, '23.
- Ξ —E. J. Cook, '95; O. M. Brown, '22; Duncan E. Mann, '24.
- Ξ^Δ—Kenneth Redman, '13; W. W. Ebeling, '23; Harold J. Wetherby, '22.
- O^Δ—Robert B. Clark, '02; Geo. S. Fuller, '23; Donald B. Lawson, '25.
- Π^Δ—Charles R. Neidlinger, '99; Herbert L. Golder, '21; Joseph B. Harvey, '25.
- P^Δ—Chris Dohm, Jr., '18; Van H. Manning, Jr., '23; William M. Simmons, '23.
- Σ^Δ—Frank E. Compton, '98; L. J. Federer, '21; Arthur H. Boylan, '23.
- P^Δ—Joseph W. Dasset, '21; O. J. Hicks, '22; D. L. Bostwick, '24.
- Φ —E. B. Twitmyer, '96; Geo. W. Cannon, '23; Thomas E. Waters, '23.
- Φ^Δ—Marshall H. Diverty, '10; Frederick S. Buck, '22; Edward M. Twitmyer, '24.
- X —Horton L. White, '21; Howard A. Stape, '24; William F. Love, '04.
- X^Δ—Howard W. Hodgkins, '13; William A. Hixson, '13; Henry P. Fisher, '23.
- Ψ —Dr. John A. Hill, '94; Chas. S. Langtry, '23; Watson M. Thompson, '23.

California Graduate Association—Leslie W. Hills, H^Δ '19.

Graduate Association of Western Pennsylvania—Chauncey W. Lobinger, Φ '96.

Central Graduate Association—Joseph W. Cook, B '02.

Northwestern Graduate Association—C. E. Maxfield, K '79.

Philadelphia Graduate Association—Wm. T. McKelvey, Jr., P^Δ '15.

New England Graduate Association—Everett W. Crawford, Λ '01.

Southern California Graduate Association—Seward A. Simons, B '79.

Buffalo Graduate Association—Andrew B. Gilfillan, I^Δ '93.

Theta Delta Chi Club—Edward Stetson Griffing, I '89.

Convention Registration

- B—Thomas Nelson Bishop, '12; William Beckwith, '08; Joseph W. Cook, '02; Theodore S. Garrett, '23; Howard C. Hollis, '22; H. Norton Stone, '24; Seward A. Simons, '79. Total, 7.
- B^Δ—John A. Day, '17; C. A. Hammerly, '24; Cyril H. Palm, '24; John W. Pritchard, '22. Total, 4.
- Γ^Δ—D. W. Craine, '24; J. R. T. Craine, '14; Ira O. Denman, '93; Lawrence T. Cole, '92; Wm. P. Favorite, '20; Charles H. Gray, '95; Norman Hackett, '98; William F. Holmes, '96; Charles M. Kindel, '23; James Joy Miller, '10; Marion B. Stahl, '22; Tyler R. Stevens, '24; Robert Q. Wasson, '22. Total, 13.
- Δ^Δ—Frank H. Buck, '07; Leonard W. Buck, '13; L. F. Haskin, '23; Harold W. Kennedy, '23. Total, 4.
- E—J. C. Chandler, '24; Emmett B. Faison, '07; John W. Henderson, '22; Arthur D. Wright, '04. Total, 4.
- Z—C. N. Allen, Jr., '24; John H. Almy, '19; R. Almy, '23; Stanley E. Ames, '24; Fred A. Arnold, '97; Lewis Appleton Barker, '99; Robert M. Bent, '24; Philip P. Borden, '21; A. F. Bowen, '19; Earl H. Bowen, '19; Wm. T. Brightman, Jr., '21; Everett M. Brooke, '24; William P. Burnham, '07; J. Alden Chesebro, '22; Stephen L. Child, Jr., '20; Philip C. Curtis, '11; Henry D. C. Dubois, '98; Arthur C. Durfee, '22; Alfred Elson, Jr., '25; J. Richmond Fales, '10; Franklin B. Frost, '15; Chas. H. Gilmore, '01; Milton H. Glover, '22; Philip Goodwill, '15; Clarence S. Gray, '22; Richard D. Greene, '22; Russell H. Greene, '21; E. D. Greenleaf, '04; John B. Harvie, '22; John L. Hood, Jr., '25; Stephen W. Hopkins, '21; William H. Hull, '01; Charles R. Johnson, '23; Telford R. Lewis; P. R. Leete, '05; R. S. Litchfield, '03; Leonard S. Little, '07; Herbert C. Low, '01; Stanford L. Lucas; John R. Lyman, '24; Richard E. Lyman, Jr., '22; Robert K. Lyons, '99; John H. McGraw, '22; Marcius H. Merchant, '97; Alexander Meiklejohn, '93; George L. Miner, '97; M. B. Mower, '05; H. S. Newcombe, '15; Olof G. H. Oden, '21; A. E. Parsons, '24; S. Watson Remington Jr., '22; Stanton L. Rowley, '22; Philip Saunders, Jr., '24; Percy Shires, '06; Carleton F. Sims, '13; Herbert J. Somers, '24; Theodore L. Sweet, '22; Lucien E. Taylor, '95; D. C. Thorndike, '23; Byron A. Waterman, '20; Edward C. Welch, '18; W. Stanley Barrett, '21; James C. Scott, '19; Henry N. Sunderland, '21; Edward S. Macomber, '04. Total, 65.
- Z^Δ—Dallas G. Bray, '07; Wm. F. Macklaiser, '23; C. P. Mills, '23. Total, 3.
- H—E. F. Abbott, '03; Robert H. Adams, '20; H. D. Archer, '13; Warren E. Barker, '22; A. R. Bartlett, '20; Ralph E. Battison, '22; Charles C. Bucknam, '93; William W. Curtis; William W. Curtis, Jr., '20; James M. Chandler, '08; Whitman M. Chandler, '23; Earle W. Cook, '17; Willard M. Cook, '20; Philip D. Crockett, '20; Harold F. Eastman, '25; Harvey D. Gibson, '02; Sylvio T. Gonya, '24; Norman W. Haines, '21; Fredric Spang Klees, '24; John H. Joy, '12; Francis J. McPortland, '25; Hugh Pendexter, Jr., '21; Howard W. Poor, '92; George O. Prout, '21; Walter C. Stearns; T. R. Stearns, '18; Karl D. Scates, '08; Harold T. Stonemetz, '23; Harold W. Slocum, '10; Nathaniel R. Webster, '81; R. G. Woodbury, '22. Total, 31.
- H^Δ—K. K. Howarth, '22; Leslie W. Hills, '19; Homer I. Mitchell, '21; F. W. McNulty; Gene Trago, '23. Total, 5.
- Θ^Δ—Harvey S. Benson, '12; F. O. Billin, Jr.; E. W. Brewster, '13; Harold Bugbee, '20; Percy Bugbee, '20; Thomas H. Boyd; F. Scott Carpenter, '20; Kendrick P. Coachman, '22; D. D. Chambers; Ivan F. Chambers; Lawrence W. Conant, '21; Josiah D. Crosby, '21; Donald G. Crowell, '14; John W. Damon, '18; Roger H. Damon, '21; S. Charles Dearstyne, '23; Charles O. Duevel, Jr., '24; Carroll L. Dunn, '24; Carl P. Everette, '25; S. J. Eynon, '13; Ward N. Gere, '12; E. R. Goodwin, Jr., '14; Eliot W. Gifford, '17; Wm. B. Gurney, '22; Herbert C. Ham, '22; E. R. Harrall, '18; Halsey B. Horner, '13; George W. Humphrey, '25; George A. Irwin, '19; Henri Pell Junod, '21; G. H. LeFevre; A. H. Kinghorn, Jr., '20;

- George W. Knight, '24; Clarence R. Lamond; Shirley A. Mace, '09; Wm. H. Manning, '24; H. L. Marion, '15; John Mather, '07; Warren A. Maynard, '19; D. H. Marsh, '25; Donald B. McGuire, '20; H. F. Miller, '10; Austin S. Myers, '20; Keble B. Perine, '22; E. E. Place, '15; A. G. Place, '08; Leander H. Poor, '23; G. Bergen Reynolds, '10; W. C. Ross, '87; A. Oram Sheppard, '25; Roy L. Sidelinger, '16; John B. Spaulding, '24; A. F. Spiehler, '20; Walter S. Stewart, '16; Erwin D. Schell; George H. Smart, '16; H. W. Smith, '21; O. H. Starkweather, '07; R. Charles Thompson, '13; James J. Tobin, '09; Joseph A. Tryon, '24; John E. Whittlesey, '12; Harold S. Wilkins, '14; Jasper B. Willsea, '20; Herbert F. Young, '19. Total, 65.
- I —Edward Beckett, '08; Harry P. Brown, '03; Philip W. Carter, '10; Roscoe A. Carter, '05; Richmond K. Fletcher, '08; Roger Flint, '01; H. M. Goodwin, '08; Richard W. Drown, '02; Edward Stetson Griffing, '89; John B. Judkins, '13; Ernst M. Parsons, '03; Nathaniel M. Faxon, '02. Total, 12.
- I^A—Charles M. Davenport, '81; Francis M. Farnham; Herbert C. Fowler, '16; R. E. Anderson, '24; Richard B. Cole, '21; Russell C. Gibbs, '00; Elliot C. W. Johnson, '10; William Scott Keith, '19; Richmond Viall, '19; Andrew B. Gilfillan, '93; Denham C. Lunt, '23; C. B. Parker, '23; A. Stuart Pratt, Jr., '18; Harold F. Reed, '08; Philip Thayer Stonemetz; Hilbert van-Nydeck Schenck, '18; Louis G. Wagner, '21; Theodore R. Williams, '15; Howard Goodman, '19. Total, 19.
- K —George A. Ricker, '14; John B. Ronan, '19; J. Donald Russell, '25; Harvey R. Rice, '23; Le Grand Powers, '72; Norman W. Perry, '21; Walter E. Mitchell, '15; Herbert D. Miller, '18; Charles E. McMahon, '04; C. E. Maxfield; Addison S. Marvin, '23; Franklyn G. Loud, '23; Frank W. Lincoln, Jr., '19; Elbert T. Kimball, '21; Philip W. Johnson, '13; Ira Rich Kent, '99; James B. Kellock, Jr., '20; William Hunnewell, '13; Roger Hunnewell, '18; C. P. Houston, '14; Coburn D. Hollister, '25; Ralph W. Green, '14; Ralph W. Green, '23; George A. Gardner, '80; R. M. Knight, '10; Frank W. Knowlton, '99; Frank W. Knowlton, '07; Ray Young, '18; Ernest C. Witham, '04; William M. Wise, '05; R. P. Wise, '11; Harold O. Wilson, '20; J. Russell Whitmore, '16; Oliver D. Wescott, '18; Rindge Wellington; Barron C. Watson, '17; H. L. Tower, '10; C. S. Thompson, '21; Arnold E. Thiesfeldt, '20; Edgar H. Telfer, '21; Elihu Spicer, '23; Harold G. D. Scott, '15; David B. Sabine, '24; E. D. Sabine, Jr., '20; T. S. Knight, '03; Herbert D. Lane, '22; Charles E. Fay, '68; Edward D. Johnson, '98; Geoffrey Winslow, '06; Harris C. Anthony, '22; P. F. Ayer, '14; Lester F. Babcock, '14; James R. Bascom; Clarence Prescott Bearce, '03; Carlyle S. Bell, '23; Josiah Butler, '01; Charles Connor, '24; Arthur W. Coolidge, '03; Richard B. Coolidge, '02; James A. Danver, '24; A. C. Dickinson; Maurice B. Dower, '23; Herbert V. Field, '12; A. W. Fisher, '12. Total, 64.
- K^A—Charles E. Carnahan, '21; Cline M. Cole, '24; R. E. Doherty, '09; Sam H. Hill, '23; William S. Konold, '24; Milton G. Silver, '17. Total, 6.
- Λ—E. Jefts Beede; Francis I. Bursley, '10; Everett W. Crawford, '01; Irving P. Fox, '83; Ray Miller; Charles N. Serpa, '07; Edward C. Wyman, '95; Raymond A. Robbins, '96. Total, 8.
- Λ^A—F. A. Upper, '23; J. L. Griffith, '25. Total, 2.
- M^A—Howard R. Bacon, '12; James A. Bancroft, '12; Philip Chipman, '24; G. V. D. Clarke, '20; F. Stuart Crawford, '24; F. Stuart Crawford, Jr., '99; Russell B. Hall, '12; Stillman D. Hitchcock, '25; Jerome M. Ingalls, '25; Philip S. Jamieson, '08; J. B. Jamieson, Jr., '09; A. L. Parks, '24; Wilbridge Sibley, '24; Arthur C. Stone, '11; D. Arthur Straight, '22; Clinton W. Tyler, '09; E. S. Ward, M. D., '98. Total, 17.
- N —W. K. Dingleline, '17; Mark Peber, Jr.; William F. Resor, '25; Julian M. Ruffin, '23; James E. Shaw, '23; John M. Nalle, '19. Total, 6.
- N^A—A. C. Callen, '09; J. Henry Asbury, '23; A. Ellis Hunt, '11; H. S. Kirk, '19; W. M. Lalor; George D. McConnell, '22; A. R. Wingate, Jr., '22. Total, 7.

- Ξ —Olcott Brown, '22; Edward John Cook, '95; Carl Axel Harstrom, '86; Herbert R. Hollands, '05; Rev. Gardner A. MacWharther; Alexander Mann, '81; Duncan E. Mann, '21; S. S. Partridge, '02; Robert B. Waugh, '02. Total, 9.
- ΞΔ —Walter W. Ebeling, '23; E. A. John, '23; K. Redman, '13; Harold J. Wetherby, '21. Total, 4.
- Ο —Charles Collard Adams, '59; Wm. D. Bridge, '61. Total, 2.
- ΟΔ —J. R. Aborn, '22; Rolla W. Bartlett, '94; Charles S. Batchelder, '14; Philip H. Bird, '19; Fletcher P. Burton, '10; F. P. Butt, '24; Edward Butts, Jr., '18; George N. Chamberlain, Jr., '25; Stanley G. Chamberlain, '25; Clyfton Chandler, '14; Robert B. Clark, '02; E. R. Crowley, '13; J. Frank Drake, '02; Austin C. Eaton, '23; Wm. C. Eaton, '17; C. Norman Fay, '23; G. S. Fuller, '23; Granville B. Fuller, '16; Warren F. Gregory, '88; John V. Gunnison, '25; Arvin Gunnison, '02; George B. Harris, Jr., '21; Clifford B. Hayes, '19; Dr. Frederick L. Hayes, '92; Robert E. Hight, '22; Donald C. Hunt, '25; Russell C. Johnson, '15; William P. Kelley, '23; E. A. Kibbe, '24; Donald B. Lawson, '25; W. R. Littlefield, '25; W. Hoyt Marsden, '21; W. K. Maroney, '23; Rudolph Mertin, Jr., '16; Harry C. Mills, '24; Ralph M. Neal, '03; George W. Newman, Millard S. Peabody, '25; John T. Peppard, '14; Gordon D. Plumb, '22; Emmett Pishon, '13; William H. Pope, '22; Lincoln Price, '25; Oscar R. Rice, Jr., '22; Thomas B. Robbins, '18; Stephen W. Ryan, '25; Arthur R. Smith, Jr., D. F. Sweet, '22; Cedric W. Swett, '23; R. T. Willis, '22; Leon H. Young, Jr., '23; Philip H. Threshie, '22; H. W. Whitaker. Total, 53.
- Π —James R. Mellon, '65. Total, 1.
- ΠΔ —Thomas H. Calhoun, '99; Edgar H. A. Chapman, '23; Herbert L. Golder, '21; J. Bailey Harvey, Jr., '25; Charles R. Neidlinger, '99; E. Q. O'Mara, '21; George P. Phildius, '23; Robert T. Phildius. Total, 8.
- ΡΔ —J. Christian Dohm, '18; Edwin H. Gaither, '16; Gunnar W. Larson, '23; Donald M. MacArthur, '10; Van H. Manning, Jr., '23; Wm. T. McKelvey, '15; Gerald D. Peet, '13; William M. Simmons, '23; William Towson Taylor, '21; Herbert Winans, '15. Total, 10.
- ΞΔ —Arthur H. Boylan, '22; F. E. Compton, '98; L. J. Federer, '21; J. R. Frawley, '16. Total, 4.
- ΤΔ —Don L. Bostwick, '24; Joseph W. Dassett, '21; Otho J. Hicks, '22; W. T. Mareck, '23. Total, 4.
- Φ —Sumner H. Babcock, '24; George Woodward Cannon, '23; E. C. Chamberlin, '93; James H. Hoeveler, '13; William Jas. Hogg, '71; Chauncey Lobinger, '96; Fred A. Miller, '11; Thomas E. Waters, '23; Edwin B. Twitmyer, '96. Total, 9.
- ΦΔ —Frederick S. Buck, '22; M. H. Diverty, '10; Samuel R. Fry, '23; Alex H. Godfrey, '17; Thomas E. Halloran, '23; Robert P. Hidden, '24; LaFayette Tremblay, '19; Edward M. Twitmyer, '24. Total, 8.
- Χ —John A. Albiston, '24; Frederick E. Bastian, '22; R. Neil Burgess, '98; Walter R. Converse, '12; Frederick C. DePuy, '02; Ray H. Hart, '02; William F. Love, '03; Harold A. MacCollum, '17; Eugene C. Roeser, '01; Howard A. Stape, '24; M. F. Tiernan, '06; H. L. White, '22. Total, 12.
- ΧΔ —Robert E. Doremus, '22; Dale D. Fisher, '25; Henry P. Fisher, '23; H. R. French; Robert L. Feist; Clayton H. Hixson; Howard W. Hodgkins, '13; Russell B. Lake, '19; John E. Larson, '18; Arthur Middleton, '12; H. Janney Nichols, Jr., '20; Walter C. Scott, Jr., '22. Total, 12.
- Ψ —I. L. Barber; Irving N. Gere, '84; Dr. John A. Hill, '94; Charles L. Langtry, '23; Frederick G. Perine, '87; Watson M. Thompson, '23. Total, 6.

Messages Received by Convention

"In Theta Delta Chi are crystallized all those ideals which have their genesis in the hearts of men. It has been builded into a magnificent structure out of the glorious traditions of a stories past, as the world's noblest monuments were reared stone upon stone. I would ask for no fairer augury for Theta Delta Chi than that the pattern of the past be reverently followed by those who stand today upon the threshold of the morrow. They will glimpse a greater future who never let the vista of a great past fade from their sight."

CARL SCHMID, ΠΔ '97.

"Heartbroken because of my enforced absence. Greatest disappointment of my life. Congratulations to the greatest of fraternities and love to all the boys, young and old."

DANIEL S. DOUGHERTY, ΠΔ '82.

"Your telegram cheers the necessitated absentee. Marc Cook's tradition says: 'So here tonight we laugh at time and for the vanished years we have only pleasant memories and no regretful tears. For time may whiten all our locks and dim the brightest eye, but time shall never quench our love for Theta Delta Chi.'"

FREDERICK CARTER, ΕΔ '90.

"Regards to everybody and regrets I cannot be with you."

—the author of "Wow", BILLY LYNN, Ζ '10.

"I'm just back from Boston. I was at the Cambridge Episcopal Theological School to attend my fiftieth anniversary of graduation. I tried to see you in Boston, but I left my card for you at the wrong place as I now see from your letter. I fear that it will not be possible for me to get to the great seventy-fifth. Though I am in good health, I find such a trip to be a very arduous one. I cannot tell you how I would enjoy meeting the brethren, when I remember our glorious semi-centennial. Yet it would bring sadness and loneliness, as I should miss the many faces of those now in the Omega."

JAMES MACBRIDE STERRETT, Χ '67.

"Warm greetings and best wishes for successful convention."

ZETA PSI FRATERNITY.

"New York Thedelchian sends greetings to Theta Delta Chi at this diamond celebration with congratulations upon the past, felicitations in the present, and anticipations for the future."

FLORENCE T. SCHMID, Chairman Committee.

"After nearly six weeks I am back at my desk from a long extended business trip out West. I cannot tell you how much I regret my inability to be with you all for the seventy-fifth. We just put Frank Buck and his quartet on the train bound for Beantown, and I never was so crazy to hop on the same train with anybody as I was with them. It could not be, however.

"We here know that your work down there will be repaid by the best convention we have ever had. I congratulate the fraternity that their choice for this year fell upon your shoulders and those of your associates."

GUY C. PIERCE, Κ '96.

"This letter ought to be a classic expression of great disappointment if the sentiment which prompts it succeeds in materializing itself. I have been confidently counting on attending the glorious seventy-fifth convention for months, freely predicting it would be the banner convention in Theta Delta Chi history, and congratulating myself that I was so certain to partake its joys. Alas, a week ago the happy prospect began to fade away, as active manoeuvres in an important and complicated litigation began to come thick and fast. Up to yesterday, however, I hoped to make it for Saturday and Sunday at least, and I came to the office with my bag all packed; but developments yesterday made it imperative for me to be here today, and now all I can do is wish you all a happy time, and say how sorry I am not to be with you.

"I am there in spirit, all right, and even more I feel for my dearly beloved child, the Theta Delta Chi Club—and a lusty youngster at that—will make its first 'official' appearance at this convention. I have put a vast amount of my best endeavor into the work of establishing the club. It is, in my opinion, not only a worthy institution, but one which Theta Delta Chi cannot with any decency do without. I hope the fortunate brothers who attend the seventy-fifth convention will grasp the true significance of the club and by their enthusiasm elevate it at once and forever to an enduring position of increasing usefulness in the noble structure of Theta Delta Chi.

"If every brother who attends this convention will resolve to do his utmost to realize the club slogan, 'Every Theta Delt a member', Theta Delta Chi will be safely launched on a new era of efficiency and strength."

J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., PΔ '01.

Convention Sidelights

By WILLIAM P. BURNHAM, Z '07

Probably the brother who came the longest distance to attend the 75th was Beamis Mower, Z '05, whose permanent address is Dumaguete, Oriental Negros, P. I. Brother Mower left the Philippines early in April so that he would arrive in this country in due time for the convention. He has already returned. He stated that although he was anxious, of course, to see some of his relatives and to again visit the States, he really made the trip so as to be present for the 75th anniversary convention. During the round trip from the Philippines he will cover approximately eleven thousand miles.

Speaking of this long trip, brings to mind that Brothers G—— L——, E—— C——, G—— P——, and another brother from New York whose name I could not secure, were very anxious to attend the convention, but they were in New York City at the close of college—and short of funds. However, after considering the matter, they decided to walk from New York to Boston.

They left New York early Wednesday morning, June 21, and arrived in Boston sometime Sunday, having covered more than one-half the distance on foot, the remaining part being given lifts by various motorists. They stayed at the Boston Y. M. C. A. while at convention.

But the fine part about this whole matter is that they said nothing about the fact that they had made the trip over on foot, and it did not become known until one of the older graduates from New York happened to meet these fellows and inquired as to how they were going to return. They evaded the question somewhat, but the graduate was insistent, and finally they confessed to him they intended to walk back the same way they had walked over. Then he insisted upon their riding back with him in his machine.

Looking over the convention registration figures, one notes with pleasure that the largest number of brothers registered from Theta Deuteron. There was a tie for second between Zeta and Kappa. Forty-nine brothers from Zeta attended the convention banquet, and this, as far as the records show, is the largest number from any one charge ever in attendance at a national convention banquet.

As regards the handling of convention, this was the procedure. Several brothers were sent to Chicago to observe the handling of the 74th convention in that city. Then when the 75th was awarded to Boston, a committee comprising members selected from all the New England charges was named, and sub-committees appointed by each committee to have particular charge of a certain definite function or some part of the convention.

So many brothers came to convention by automobile that it was impossible to obtain railroad certificates from 250, and thus obtain the benefit of one-half fare for the return trip.

The hotel committee, accompanied by George Ricker, K '14, manager of the Poland Springs Hotel Co., visited the various hotels in Boston and secured special rates ranging from \$1 to \$3 a day under regular rates.

The publicity, probably as fine as a convention ever secured, was handled by Ray Miller, A '09, a member of the Franklin P. Shumway Co., advertising agency. We found that an advertising man, who is actually placing advertising in the newspapers, can secure more publicity than would be possible for a newspaper reporter or an editorial writer. While the newspaper reporter might perhaps secure the right space in his own paper, he could not get satisfactory space in other publications, which can be done, we think, by a live, active advertising man who is dealing with all the papers.

Sam H. Hill, Kappa Deuteron '23

UNDERGRADUATE SECRETARY OF THE GRAND LODGE

Kappa Deuteron takes great pride in introducing the new Undergraduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge—Sam Hill by name, '23 by class. Sam, bow to the brothers!

Natives of Ludlow, Illinois, have been known to boast that Sam was born in their humble village. Country life evidently didn't appeal to our hero, however, for the year 1913 found him partaking of "city" life in Champaign, attending the Champaign High School, and distinguishing himself on the gridiron, and in 1915 piloting the high schoolers to victory, and himself to a place on the all-state eleven at fullback. (Gosh, but that's a long sentence!) And in his senior year editor of the school year book.

Following his graduation Sam started out to face the world. He started for Oklahoma. He got there, and history tells how he blew oil wells, and all such things. Followed an eventful April, 1917. War! Early in August, 1917, he added his name to the roll of the 16th Field Hospital Company, then in training at Ft. Riley, Kansas. From here he started out to see the world via the w. k. hobnail route. In France his company was made a part of the famous Second Division, the history of which needs no review (especially not in THE SHIELD). After a final six months in the Army of Occupation, during which time Sam distinguished himself as quarterback on the division football team, the young warrior was discharged in August of 1919.

With Germany conquered, remained but the intricacies of a college education. Sam went to Illinois, became a Theta Delt (as you may have suspected), won his numerals on the freshman varsity football squad, and repeated in track.

In his sophomore and junior years, Sam'll stepped out and won the hammer throw in the Western Intercollegiate Conference. He took an active part in the two million dollar drive for the Illinois Memorial Stadium (Enthusiasm and Pep Committee). Got himself elected to the honorary coaching fraternity. And so forth.

Always active and working for the best interests of the charge, Sam first attended the Chicago convention as a delegate, then the great Seventy-fifth in Boston. You know the rest. You don't (or didn't until now) know that he has also been chosen as president of the charge for next year, which, in addition to his athletic and G. L. duties, will doubtless keep the young feller pretty busy.

But he can do it, Sam can! Work is his middle cognomen, but above all, you'll find in Sam H. Hill, K^Δ '23, a true friend, gentleman, and a Theta Delt forever.

HARRY A. JOHNS, K^Δ '23.



SAM H. HILL
Undergraduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge



GEORGE D. McCONNELL
Undergraduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge

George D. McConnell, Nu Deuteron '22

UNDERGRADUATE TREASURER, FIFTY-SECOND GRAND LODGE

Scotch, by birth and not absorption, is George D. McConnell, N^Δ '22, the recently elected Undergraduate Treasurer of the Fifty-second Grand Lodge. They tell George that he was born in Sharon, Pa., on July 20, 1901, but his earliest recollections are of attending elementary schools from coast to coast and dodging ingot-laden cranes in the steel mills of his father. During his three years at high school in Butler, Pa., his present home, he learned, outside of the usual curriculum, to answer to the name of "Doads".

Graduating from Bethlehem Preparatory School in 1918 this blonde youth, following the choice of his brothers, John, N^Δ '18 and James, N^Δ '21, matriculated at Lehigh and was initiated into Theta Delta Chi by the few remaining brothers of the war-shattered charge of Nu Deuteron. The introduction of the S. A. T. C. at Lehigh shortly afterward necessitated his resigning from college and returning to Bethlehem Prep because of his being under the age limit.

Re-entering Lehigh in the fall of 1919, "Doads" immediately plunged into the task of helping to bring Nu Deut back to normalcy, and his role in this work during the past three years has won the admiration of his undergraduate brothers. In the charge he successively held the offices of herald, corresponding secretary, treasurer, and in this, his senior year, he serves in the capacity of president, besides acting as Inter-Fraternity Council representative. Activity in class athletics and a worker with "get-it-done" ability has won him popularity on the campus and membership into sophomore and junior societies. Few are the social committees that do not bear the name of McConnell.

Throughout his college career "Doads" has exhibited exceptional scholarship, and his mastery of the course of the College of Business Administration has fitted him for his new office on the Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi. Those who know him are confident that the next convention will feel that the choice of this able Scotch-American by the Seventy-fifth placed the office of undergraduate treasurer in capable hands.

A. W. H., JR.

Death of Charles R. Miller Omicron Deuteron '72

ON JULY 18, 1922, the doors of Omega swung wide to receive the soul of a truly great man and a deeply devoted Theta Delt. Charles Ransom Miller, O^Δ '72, had answered the final summons. Forty years, as editor-in-chief of the *New York Times*, during which he gave direction to American thought and discussion, and furnished watch-words of national debate, won for him a newspaper authority and prestige unsurpassed in his time. The famous journal over which he reigned, carried a full page editorial on his passing, revealing, as it did, the story of a remarkable life and character, far beyond our fullest appreciation. For several days afterward the paper was obliged to devote columns to the tributes which poured in from all parts of the world. Presidents, premiers, statesmen, people prominent in all walks of life, paid homage to the memory of Charles R. Miller, to an extent seldom equalled, never surpassed. Few of the large body of his readers knew definitely of the man by whom they had been instructed and led. But they must have been aware that a guiding intelligence, watchful, poised and serene, stood behind the editorial page.

The resources which he brought to his daily task were unrivaled. Deep read in history, versed in law, steeped in international precedents, at home in all the developments of American politics, with a firm grasp of economic principles, a master of several languages, a lover and cultivator of literature and the fine arts, Charles R. Miller possessed an equipment that removed him far from the editorial improviser. Behind his writing lay broad and accurate knowledge which had been caught up by his brooding thought and wrought into a consistent body of opinion and conviction. It is no exaggeration to say that the labors of such a man in such a position were for years a national asset, while his long sustained editorship, so wise, so vigorous, makes the final resting from his labors a national loss.

Brother Miller was born January 17, 1849, at Hanover, N. H. Being reared in the shadow of Dartmouth, it was but natural he should choose it for his Alma Mater. Accordingly, we find him enrolled with the class of '72. His association with Omicron Deuteron is a matter of general fraternity history. When in '68 more men entered Dartmouth than were likely to be admitted into the societies then existing there, the necessity of another society was apparent. With this end in view, work was immediately begun among about a dozen of the '72 delegation, who pledged themselves not to join any existing fraternity. To a coterie of kindred spirits in this class of '72, headed by Charles Ransom Miller, Omicron Deuteron of Theta Delta Chi owes its existence.

The whole idea of forming a new order at Dartmouth originated with Miller, aptly called the "father of Omicron Deuteron", who, working quietly among the members of his own class, finally secured some fifteen men pledged to the new movement. At the opening

of the fall term of '69, Miller went to Tufts College and was there initiated by Kappa charge into the fraternity. Returning to Dartmouth in company with Porteous C. Gilbert, Ξ '62, president of the Grand Lodge, the two initiated the remaining members of the organization. A charter was then granted and the Omicron Deuteron fairly launched upon the troubled sea of college life.

"Thus quietly and unostentatiously", says Dr. J. P. Houston, "did this charge spring into being, reminding us of the almost ideal origin of our beloved fraternity." It encountered much opposition at first because the older Greek letter fraternities untruly claimed that Omicron Deuteron was started by the "oudens" of '72. "Chuck" Miller, as he was familiarly known in those days, was the leader of this little band of loyal Theta Delta Delts who had to make a place for themselves amid cruel, bitter opposition, and his subsequent phenomenal career as a journalist proves that he was of the stuff Theta Delta Chi is ever proud to own.

He never lost interest in the fraternity. For many years he took an active part, being a conspicuous figure at conventions and banquets. While he was not seen much at fraternal gatherings in recent years, due to intensified professional duties and failing health, his loyalty and interest were always with us, as evidenced by letters and his ever ready response to any request or new movement in behalf of the fraternity's welfare. Only two weeks before his death, from his sick bed he sent a check for dues to the Theta Delta Chi Club, and in a letter from his secretary he said, "it was Mr. Miller's very great regret that his health would not permit him to visit your Club this spring. He spoke to me several times of its foundation here with the greatest interest."

In college, and perhaps for a time after leaving it, Brother Miller hoped to become a Professor of Latin. While waiting for his diploma he drifted into the composing room of a local newspaper. This contact apparently made him want more, and so the Odes of Horace were put aside for a time, and Brother Miller went to work in the Springfield *Republican*. There he learned his trade at the hands of that distinguished exponent of journalistic theory, Samuel Bowles. After three years he had risen to the post of city editor. He went to New York in '75 and joined the staff of the *Times* as assistant to the telegraph editor. In '81 he was made a regular member of the editorial staff, and two years later at the age of 34 he became editor-in-chief, which position he held with consummate dignity and ability till his death.

Throughout the various reorganizations and financial changes of the *Times*, Brother Miller became and remained the second largest shareholder of the present New York Times Co., of which he was First Vice-President and a member of the Board of Directors.

He was a close friend and admirer of Grover Cleveland and his conduct of the editorial policy of the *Times* was never more forceful in defense of a cause, unpopular at the moment, but destined to the vindication of after years, than in his steadfast support of Cleveland in his second administration.

An editorial written by him during the Democratic National Convention of 1912, favoring Woodrow Wilson as against Champ Clark, was held by Mr. Wilson himself to be largely responsible for his nomination. Two years later came the war. Of the opinion held by the *Times* from the very first, as to the issues of the war, it fell to Miller to be the principal spokesman; and his expressions of that opinion culminated in his famous editorial of December 15, 1914, headed "For the German People, Peace With Freedom." This article began flatly—"Germany is doomed to sure defeat; the world can not, will not, let Germany win this war." It was copied and commented on throughout the world, and caused a sensation. He was hailed in editorial comment all over the country as a defender of the liberties of the press, who had fought the battle of all honest commentators against official interference and intimidation.

To his classical scholarship he added a wide acquaintance with the modern languages and literatures. French he spoke with great fluency and amazingly correct accent. German he spoke almost as well. Spanish and Italian taken up later, he could read well. Finally, in 1917, when 68 years old, he took up the study of Russian, spending hours on it daily at the most exacting period of his editorial career, and learning eventually to read the language with ease and to converse in it to some extent.

Until advancing age compelled him to turn from less exigent pleasures to golf, he was a vigorous and keen hunter and fisherman. The enormous changes that came over the social life of New York in his period he regarded with resignation if not always with approval. A gentleman of the old school, but with emphasis on the term rather than the qualification.

In 1906 Dartmouth College gave him the honorary degree of LL.D., and Columbia added that of Litt.D. in 1915. He belonged to the Metropolitan, Century, Piping Rock and Theta Delta Chi Clubs. He was a Chevalier of the French Legion of Honor and of the Belgian Order of Leopold, and a Knight Commander of the Greek Order of King George I.

He was married October 10, 1876, to Miss Frances Daniels of Plainfield, N. H., who died in 1906. A son and a daughter, Mr. Hoyt Miller and Miss Madge Miller, survive him. His funeral was held Friday morning, July 21st, in St. James Episcopal Church, New York. It was largely attended by many notable newspaper and literary folk, as well as numerous personal friends. The Theta Delta Chi Club and the fraternity were represented by an Honorary Committee consisting of Brothers Col. Willis S. Paine, X '68; Harvey Dow Gibson, H '02; Harrison McCann, H '02; J. Clarence Hyde, O^Δ '88; Ernest Howard, O^Δ '84; Walter Sullivan, O^Δ '89; Norman Hackett, Γ^Δ '98; Alexander Woollcott, Ψ '09; Frank L. Jones, Π^Δ '88; Charles R. Neidlinger, Π^Δ '99; Arthur Livermore, O^Δ '88; and Gilbert Swett, O^Δ '17. Floral tributes of great beauty and number filled the chancel,—a large laurel wreath expressing the sympathy and fraternal remembrance of the Theta Delta Chi Club.

In the passing of Brother Miller, our fraternity and Omicron Deuteron charge have suffered an inestimable loss. He typified so well that staunch, loyal type of manhood which was the backbone of Theta Delta Chi in the making. As his powerful intellect and pen helped so materially to mold the thought of the Nation, so did his character, influence, and exemplification of Theta Delta Chi's ideals, help to mold and shape the destiny of the fraternity into the power for good it so notably stands for today. Probably the most illustrious member of the Omicron Deuteron charge, he will ever be affectionately remembered as an ardent believer in, as well as true exponent of the ideals of Theta Delta Chi.

Hundreds of letters, cables, and telegrams were received. To have impelled such tributes signified a life of service well done—an inspiration to mankind, a better world for his having lived in it. The few which limited space permits of reproduction here will be read with much pride and interest by all brothers because of the just tributes paid to a Theta Delt.

THE WHITE HOUSE,
Washington, D. C.

Hoyt Miller, care of the *New York Times*, New York:

News of your distinguished father's death brings me a sense of personal loss, because of long-maintained admiration for his public services and professional abilities. His was a career of the type which journalists and publicists might well emulate by efforts at that reasonableness, modern constructive effort, and unflinching courage which he displayed. I tender sincerest condolences in your loss.

WARREN G. HARDING.

Albany, N. Y.

The country has lost one of its great men and journalism one of its soundest philosophical thinkers. Mr. Miller was one of our ablest exponents of constitutional government. I deeply sympathize with you in your loss.

NATHAN L. MILLER, Governor.

Hot Springs, Va.

Miss Madge Miller, New York:

I extend to yourself and brother my deepest sympathy. The world loses much in the death of your splendid father.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

Accept expression of sorrow and personal loss at the news of Mr. Miller's death. He will be greatly missed by us all.

E. M. HOPKINS,
President of Dartmouth College.

I am deeply grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Miller. His long career has exemplified the best standards of journalism and the country is under lasting obligation by reason of his eminent services.

CHARLES E. HUGHES,
Secretary of State.

Paris.

J'apprends avec un profond regret la mort de M. Charles Miller. En vous envoyant l'expression de mes bien vives sympathies je tiens a rendre hommage a l'oeuvre accomplie par l'eminent editeur-en-

chef de *New York Times*, qui, pendant pres de 40 ans, a joue un role si important dans la direction du grand journal american.

POINCARÉ.

In the death of Charles R. Miller, the country loses a great power for good in the community. He was of the older type of editors, of marked personality, with strong convictions and with a wealth of knowledge in many fields, which gave him ripened judgment and his editorials great value. I deeply regret his death.

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT,
Chief Justice Supreme Court, U. S. A.

* * * Sincere condolences for grievous loss of your distinguished colaborer, Charles Ransom Miller. Indeed, the loss is irreparable, but his writing as a champion of human rights, liberty, and civilization shall live forever. We pray to God to rest his great soul in the abode of the righteous.

ARCHBISHOP ALEXANDER of the Greek
Archdiocese of North and South America.

* * * Distressed to learn of your great loss. Accept sincere condolences.

BORIS BAKHMETEFF,
Former Russian Ambassador to the United States.

* * * I read the melancholy news of the demise of Charles Ransom Miller. I hasten to express sincere sympathy with you under so bitter an affliction.

S. FUJITA, the *Asahi Shimbun*, Osaka, Japan.

* * * Mr. Miller was an honor to the profession of journalism, not only by his high personal character, but by his high standards of what was fitting for a great newspaper in a great city.

PROFESSOR BRANDER MATTHEWS, Columbia University.

From the *Toronto Globe*

The *Times* has always been a sober, informing journal, appealing to a solid and thoughtful class of readers. The death of Mr. Miller removes one of the really great figures in the newspaper field. He was equipped for his work by fine scholarship and a wide knowledge of world affairs.

In an editorial headed "A Great Editor" the *London Daily Chronicle* says:

"Mr. Charles Miller was perhaps the greatest of American newspaper editors. His paper, the *New York Times*, will always be remembered as the first of the great American dailies to see that the United States would need to join the Allies in the war, and its influence has been steadily thrown on the liberal side in great causes.

Of this policy Mr. Miller was a powerful and brilliant exponent, and one of his leading articles, written at the end of 1914, predicting the defeat of Germany and appealing from her incompetent rulers to her democracy, is still sometimes read here and sensibly contributed to history."

Adapted from editorial in *New York Times*, July 19, 1922.

NORMAN HACKETT, Γ^Δ '98.

Jobs For Theta Delt's?

FOR many years it has been the pet scheme of several men whose heart and soul are more or less bound up with the well-being of the fraternity, to make Theta Delta Chi useful in after-life—to make it just as much a factor to the alumni for their mutual *understanding* and mutual *helpfulness*, as it always has been to the undergraduates.

The greatest obstacle to the realization of this ideal was the lack of suitable means for getting together. The Theta Delta Chi Club was the answer, and its success shows the depth of the need it filled. But to make the Club useful to the maximum degree, it had to go further.

It's an axiom (largely prevalent among maiden ladies!) that the way to a man's heart is gastronomic. Whatever doubts we may have as to the soundness of that proposition nowadays, the fact remains that, to be vital to a man, any proposition must be helpful to him in getting his living.

Accordingly, the Club sponsored the idea of the Business Opportunities Service. It was organized in June, with John Clark Brown, T^A '17, as chairman of the committee. The primary purpose of the service, in a narrow sense, is to find jobs for Theta Delt's.

No man-sized Theta Delt, of course, would look upon the fraternity as a tool with which to force himself into a soft job. The Business Opportunities Service has no intention of making itself a medium for the advancement of the sort of chap who hopes to get ahead by "pull" instead of "push."

On the other hand, nothing facilitates a business deal more than the mutual confidence of the parties concerned. And so with employment negotiations. The applicant feels that the opportunities outlined are honest, and that his ambitious efforts will not be unfairly exploited.

The employer realizes that the Theta Delt badge is usually the stamp of a quality college product. A man is bid to Theta Delta Chi in college only after the most exhaustive consideration of his qualities—a more exhaustive and more *intimate* consideration than the employer himself could ever make. This selective process makes the Theta Delt catalog a hand-picked group from which he may select men for his organization. In advertising parlance, it's a "class" layer in the employment market.

It is on this basis, and this basis alone, that the Business Opportunities Service works. Applicants file their business histories and qualifications with the Service. Employers state their requirements and the opportunities they have to offer. The Service combines the two factors. After that, it's up to the two of them to arrive at satisfactory conclusions.

Another phase of the Service is of particular interest to the professional man. A good many Theta Delt lawyers have already called on the Service for the names of Theta Delt lawyers in other towns, whom they could use as correspondents. Theta Delt

business men have been placed in touch with brothers with whom they are in a position to do business. Not alone because they're Theta Deltas, but because they can meet on a basis of mutual confidence.

Letters were sent by the Service to all members of the fraternity, outlining the purposes and seeking their co-operation. The responses have been enthusiastic. Theta Deltas from all over the country have pledged their co-operation.

The necessary funds for conducting the Service have been contributed by the Grand Lodge and the Theta Delta Chi Club. The men who are volunteering their time and efforts to this Service, ask no greater reward than that you *use* the Service they have provided for you—to the end that the Service may increasingly become a vital, constructive force within Theta Delta Chi.

The Opportunities Market

"MUTUAL CONFIDENCE—THE BASIS OF BUSINESS RELATIONS"

Opportunities to obtain good men for your organization—opportunities for making good business connections—opportunities to deal in a business way with Theta Deltas. If interested, write, referring to key number: Business Opportunities Service, Theta Delta Chi Club, 49 East 49th St., New York, N.Y.

MEN FOR POSITIONS

- OL 5. Electrical Engineer. Age 31—married. Graduate of _____, 1917, with Electrical Engineering degree. Three years with steel mill as asst. chief electrician. Two years electrical engineer with coal company. He desires employment with a public service corporation or in the steel or coal industry. Minimum salary expected, \$50 per week.
- OL 7. Salesman and Executive. Age 35—married. Graduate of _____, 1915, with B. S. degree. His experience has been as a salesman and in capacity of junior executive. Now in government service where there is but little opportunity for advancement. He desires employment in sales or executive capacity. Would live anywhere in South. Minimum salary expected, \$2,400—or exact expenses.
- OL 8. Graduate of Eastern college, 1922. Now resident in New England. Age 23—single. Has had one year experience in bank. Speaks French and German. He desires employment with banking or business house. Minimum salary expected, \$25 per week.
- OL 9. Engineer and Sales Executive. Age 43—married. Graduate of _____, 1901. Twenty years practical experience. Two years with telephone company in maintenance and traffic departments. Three years U. S. Navy Dept., Dept. of Equipment. Fifteen years with steel company. (Supt. of car wheel shop, Supt. of iron, steel and brass foundry; Supt. of equipment.) Has been in close touch with sales and with the purchasing and specifications for materials and equipment. He desires an opportunity preferably in the sales end of a business where his training would be of value. A foreign location would be preferable. Minimum salary expected, \$5000 per year.
- OL 11. Consulting and Constructing Engineer. Age 28—married. Graduate of _____, 1920, with civil engineering degree. Now employed by one of the southern states. Has had several years practical experience along the lines of engineering and building. He desires employment offering a larger field of opportunity.

- OL 13. Salesman and Junior Executive. Age 29—single. Attended Eastern University, 1912–1914. Has had financial and sales experience. One year in foreign service for financial firm. Speaks French. He desires an opportunity with future possibilities. Minimum salary expected, \$35 per week.
- OL 14. Engineering, Chemistry or Machinery. Age 34—married. Graduate of —, 1915, with degree of B. S. in Ch. E. Has been six years with well known eastern technical institutions in teaching and executive capacity. He is now employed in a selling capacity by the manufacturer of a chemical product. Desires a larger opportunity. Would prefer to live in Philadelphia. Minimum salary expected, \$2400 per year.
- OL 21. Industrial Engineer. Age 25—married. Graduate of eastern technical school, 1918. Speaks German and French. Has had four years practical experience along engineering lines. Now employed by an eastern telephone company. He desires employment offering a larger opportunity. Prefers to live near Boston. Minimum salary expected, \$2000 per year.
- OL 22. Advertising Man. Age 23—single. Attended New England College two years and afterwards studied advertising at another institution. He has had some experience along the lines of publicity, press work, etc. He desires an opportunity along advertising lines. Minimum salary expected, \$25 per week.
- OL 23. Electrical Engineer. Age 25—married. Graduate of eastern technical school, 1921, with degree of Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering. He has had selling as well as technical experience. Now employed by a telephone company where the prospects for advancement are limited. He would like employment which would give him more experience in power station construction. He would prefer to live in Hartford, Conn., but would consider another location. Minimum salary expected, \$2000 per year.
- OL 24. Electrical Engineer. Age 28—single. Graduate of middle western university, 1919, with degree of B. S. in electrical engineering. Has had three years practical experience along the lines of municipal light and power, etc. Desires an opportunity along general or electrical engineering lines. He prefers to live in the middle west, but this is not essential. Minimum salary expected, \$150 per month.
- OL 25. Sales Engineer. Age 27—married. Graduate of eastern college, 1917, with engineering degree. Speaks French. Has had three years engineering and sales experience. His present position demands continual traveling. He desires position which would enable him to live in Philadelphia. Minimum salary expected, \$4000 per year.
- LO 27. Power plant and Consulting Engineer. Age 33—married. Graduate of Canadian university, 1915, with degree of Bachelor of Science in mechanical engineering. Seventeen years practical experience as draftsman, designing engineer and sales engineer. He is now employed by a large manufacturer of pumps and turbine engines. He desires employment offering larger opportunity for advancement. He prefers to live in Canada, New England or near New York City.
- OL 31. Factory Production or Sales Engineer. Age 27—married. Graduate of eastern college, 1916. Has had six years experience in manufacturing and sales work, also as a teacher of economics in high school. Desires an opportunity in factory production or sales work. Minimum salary expected, \$35 per week.
- OL 32. Chemist. Age 22—single. Graduate of eastern college, 1922. Speaks French and Spanish. He was given several assistantships in chemical department while in college. Desires employment along chemical lines, near New York City. Minimum salary expected, \$25 per week.

POSITIONS FOR MEN

- OS 21. Mercantile Agency in New York City has opportunities for good men on their reportorial staff.
- OS 22. Insurance Company in New York City can use young man who speaks Spanish and knows Latin-American conditions.
- OS 23. Denominational Association in New York City have occasionally openings for Directors of Religious Education in Churches.
- OS 24. Denominational Society, Department of Real Estate Management, Investment, Church Construction, etc., want a high grade accountant with experience in institutional accounts and management.
- OS 25. Physician in New York City can help young Theta Delt M. D.'s get hospital connections.
- OS 26. Advertising Agency in New York City representing out of town newspapers have opening for beginner at \$20 per week.
- OS 27. Publishing house in New York City are looking for young chemical engineer who knows something of marketing chemicals in the New York market.
- OS 28. Tanners of heavy leather and manufacturers of leather beltings in New York City can use a few graduates each year, who desire to learn the business.
- OS 29. Management Corporation in New York City operating Public Utilities, Electric Railway and Light and Power, etc., can use men with experience in the above lines.
- OS 210. Managing Editor of Newspaper in Rochester, N. Y., can frequently use experienced reporters and desk men.
- OS 211. Jobber of Radio Equipment in Buffalo can use salesman who knows Radio and can sell the trade.
- OS 212. Manufacturers of Brass Products in Connecticut can use young engineers.
- OS 213. Physician in Medical Association in Maine would be glad to be of assistance to Theta Delt physicians who desire to locate in Maine.
- OS 214. Manufacturer and dealer in Building Materials, etc., in Massachusetts can use a good salesman.
- OS 215. Investment house in Massachusetts can use a young man living in Western Massachusetts as salesman for the Berkshires.
- OS 216. Physician on staff of Harvard Medical School can be of help to men planning to go to Harvard Medical School, or to any graduates contemplating taking internships.
- OS 217. Bond house in Boston can use a Bond Salesmen.
- OS 218. A firm in Boston, distributor of several well-known automobiles, can use a man of sales ability.
- OS 219. A firm of architects and engineers in Michigan want men for the following positions: 1. Mechanical engineer on steam power plant. 2. Electrical engineer on power plants. 3. Heating and ventilating engineer. 4. Electrical engineer on power and lighting installations. Work involves preparation of plans and specifications.
- OS 220. A large pulp and paper mill in the Middle West can use young men who desire to get in that business and who are not afraid of hard work.
- OS 221. The advertising manager of a woolen mill in Michigan wants an assistant who has had experience in writing. He states that a man with executive ability will have a good opportunity to advance.
- OS 222. The Philadelphia sales manager for a manufacturer of soaps and soap products is in a position to place Theta Delt in touch with opportunities in that business.
- OS 223. Superintendent of schools in a Connecticut city would be glad to know of Theta Delt who are looking for teaching positions.

- OS 224. President of college in Illinois can occasionally employ Theta Deltas as instructors, and is also in a position to refer Theta Deltas to teaching opportunities that come to his attention.
- OS 225. President of theological seminary would be glad to hear from Theta Deltas fitted for Christian service in America or abroad.
- OS 226. Associate secretary of missionary society in Massachusetts would be glad to hear from Theta Deltas who are interested in opportunities for pastoral and missionary service.
- OS 227. Director of summer school in New England would like to get in touch with experienced tutor in French and German.
- OS 228. Professor of chemistry in eastern institution is in a position to help brothers to industrial and teaching positions.
- OS 229. Field agent for General Education Board would be glad to help brothers to find opportunities in school work in southern states.
- OS 230. Vice-president of well-known college at Constantinople, Turkey, writes that they engage two to four young college men as teachers each year. Term of service is three years.
- OS 231. Public utility in Chicago can use college graduates with electrical engineering degrees.
- OS 232. Manufacturer of rare metals in Chicago can offer opportunities to qualified Theta Deltas.
- OS 233. A real estate, brokerage and management firm in Chicago would take a brother into their office and train him to be a real estate salesman if he leans that way.
- OS 234. Importers and manufacturers of food specialty in Minnesota can use a salesman.
- OS 235. Theta Delt connected with a flour milling company in Minnesota can place Theta Deltas in touch with opportunities in the flour milling business.
- OS 236. De Moines, Iowa, branch manager for the manufacturing of office specialty can use college graduates on their selling force.
- OS 237. Head of the chemical department in Iowa institution can be of assistance to brothers desiring chemical positions.
- OS 238. The director of the Division of Sanitation of a western state writes that he is occasionally in a position to place Theta Deltas in touch with opportunities along the lines of sanitary engineering.
- OS 239. A breeder of pure bred Guernsey cattle in Pennsylvania has a constant demand for capable farm managers with knowledge of dairying and Guernsey pedigree.
- OS 240. A mining company in New Mexico may be able to use a Theta Delt or two, either in the mining, oil operating or hotel work.
- OS 241. A firm operating orange groves and packing house in Florida can occasionally use men who want to get in the citrus fruit business.
- OS 242. A Theta Delt in the citrus fruit business in Florida would be glad to give information to Theta Deltas who are interested in information concerning this business.
- OS 243. A broker and wholesaler in nursery stock, etc., in California can offer employment to Theta Deltas who know this game reasonably well.
- OS 244. A distributor of motor trucks and farm implements in California would offer employment to a Theta Delt who is a good salesman and has mechanical training.
- OS 245. A department store in Southern California has openings for men of ability.
- OS 246. A copper mining company in Arizona would like to get in touch with young technical graduates who desire to get in touch with that line of business.

BUSINESS RELATIONS

Robert A. Leshner, Θ^{Δ} '13. Technician in Analysis of Transportation Problems, with the U. S. District Engineers, 1st New York District, 32 Whitehall Street, New York City. He would be interested in the exchange of information with men employed in the fields of transportation.

Carl N. Hand, Ξ '13. Vice-President and Plant Manager of the Rubber Service Laboratory Co., Nitro, West Virginia, manufacturers of Organic Chemicals. He is interested in making chemicals for brothers who may want something along the lines they manufacture.

Paul Winderlich, Π^{Δ} '03. With Clyde R. Place, room 5732 Grand Central Terminal, New York City. Consulting Engineers in heating, electric equipment and sanitary in buildings. He would like to get in touch with architects, builders, etc.

Samuel Loomis, K '15. With the Orono Pulp and Paper Company, Orono, Me., a manufacturer of all kinds of paper, bag paper, wrapping, manila, craft, etc. He would like to know other Theta Deltas in the paper game.

I. W. Young, Jr., Θ^{Δ} '17. Young College and Fraternity Supplies, 1124 Republic Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Deals in fraternity supplies of all kinds; dinner ware sets, crest stationery, dance programs, etc. He will welcome patronage of all charges and Theta Deltas.

Philip H. Bird, Θ^{Δ} '19. Manager of M. T. Bird & Co., 5 West Street, Boston, Mass., stationers, engraving, die stamping, menus, etc. He would be glad to figure on requirements of brothers in the above line.

Thomas G. Marshall, Σ^{Δ} '18. Superintendent of Marshall Brothers, Sheep Feeding Yards, Belvidere, Ill. Buyers and sellers of live stock, and also ranchers and breeders. They buy grain and hay in large quantities, and are also in the market for bonds and insurance.

R. K. Fletcher, I '08. An architect with E. M. Parson & Co., 1 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. This firm of architects is composed of three Theta Deltas, who are in a position to be of assistance to charges who need new houses.

Henry E. Goss, Z '22. With J. & E. Goss, 870 Bedford Street, Fall River, Mass. Textile, Loom Reed manufacturers. Brother Goss writes that if any brothers in the cotton mill business want the best reeds made, to call on him.

Fred E. Starr, Δ^{Δ} '20. Salesman with Mailliard and Schmisdel, 203 California Street, San Francisco, Calif. Merchandise Brokers and Manufacturers Agents, dealing in food products. He would be glad to get in touch with Theta Deltas in similar line of business.

Harold Sawyer, X '13. Facilities Supervisor with the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., 195 Broadway, New York City. He would be glad to learn where he can deal with Theta Deltas.

Edwin Frere Champney, I '96. 1025 Henry Building, Seattle, Washington. General practice of architecture. Former chief of design of the Alaska Yukon Pacific and Panama Pacific Exposition, etc. He hopes to be appointed Chief of the Architectural Department of Philadelphia Sesqui-Centennial, and welcomes the support of Theta Deltas towards such an appointment.

Harold W. Schroeder, I '15. Salesman with the Wheeling Steel Products Company, 120 Broadway, New York City. A sales subsidiary of Wheeling Steel Corporation, manufacturers of plates, sheets, pipe, tinplate, etc. He would be glad to do business with other Theta Deltas in the same line.

P. N. Lillienthal, Jr., M^{Δ} '11. Partner with Lillienthal-Williams Company, Marine Bldg., San Francisco, California. Food products, brokerage and commission. He would like to be placed with Theta Deltas in New York or elsewhere in the same line.

J. S. Thomas, A '93. 228 Nelson Avenue, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Brother Thomas is in a position to take in a few roomers who may be visiting at Saratoga Springs.

H. Gordon Mullen, Θ^{Δ} '19. Assistant manager of silk hosiery department with Brown Durell Company, 11 West 19th Street, New York City. He would be glad to see any buyers or manufacturers of ladies silk hosiery.

M. A. Bryant, H '04. President of the Bryant Teachers Bureau, 610 Witherspoon Bldg., Juniper and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. His business is the bringing together of teacher and employer. Since finding jobs is their business, they cannot give free service, but would always be glad to hear from Theta Deltas.

How the Legislation Committee Works



Bob's Camp on Lake Winnepesaukee



THE LEGISLATION COMMITTEE
(East to West: Eddie John, Chaunce, Ag,
Ned, Bob, Bill)



NED AND EDDIE JOHN
Two ex-P.G.L.'s with their
Masonic Aprons



Bob—Genial Host



The Entire Party

Two Enthusiastic Radio Chapel Ministers



THE REV. HUGH M. MacWHORTER
Saint Andrew's Church



THE REV. GARDNER A. MacWHORTER
Saint Edmund's Church
Chicago

Legislatin' in New Hampshire

A MEMORABLE POW-WOW AT WINNEPESAUKEE

POW-WOWS have been held before on the pine-sheltered shores of old Winnepesaukee. There the redskin once roamed, and a commanding point looking far across the laughing waters to where the big green Belknaps stand silent sentries by the lakeside was probably known as Pow-wow Point. Aboriginal councils undoubtedly rent the shaded solitude and made the nights hideous with arguments as to the proper hieroglyphic to employ in some primitive by-law. Last spring there was another pow-wow there, a memorable one. Big chiefs were on hand, men high in the councils of a great tribe. The solitude was rent, and nights made hideous (doubly so, for, compared to the stertorous sleep of Fred Arnold even war whoops must have been tame). There were no real Indians at this pow-wow—but if the spirits of the red man brood over their beloved haunts, they got some good pointers on a real live modern legislative committee, and they heard a lot about the white man's Theta Delta Chi.

"Where be Judge Emerson tonight? We sort o' callated how he'd be down to our big dance here at the Farmers' 'sociation. Folks tell me he's got a bunch o' lawyer fellers down to his camp." Bob Emerson, Z '97, chairman of the Committee on Legislation, was the subject of this inquiry.

"Yes", drawled Bob Lyons, Z '99, who had escaped from Brother Emerson's lair of legal luminaries to shake a mean ankle at an honest-to-goodness Strawb'ry Festival, "yes, he's got a bunch of lawyers from all over the country up with him, and you see they're mighty busy on some LEGISLATION or other."

"Legislation, eh? Be it federal legislation?" queried the inquisitive local exemplar of the law's majesty.

"Yes, I guess so," rejoined Bob Lyons. And our rustic friend was off on his mission as the rural prototype of the radio broadcaster of our less virile civilization. Henceforth in his summer bailiwick Brother Emerson's classic figure will be draped with the mantle of a Mark Hanna; henceforth six loyal Theta Delts will have afforded the grocery store parliament something besides the Wilson administration upon which to blame every political ill.

No, they were not aborigines who participated in the big pow-wow. Neither were they framing 100% duties for the tariff schedule of a grand old party. They were six mighty busy Theta Delts, members of the Committee on Legislation, giving an inspiring example of loyalty to their fraternity.

Brother Emerson has a great wigwam on the little point under the pines, and there he gathered the committee for a heavy session last May. Zeta's beloved "Bob" let the legal affairs of Little Rhody go to the bow-wows for a while; Waldo Tobey, B '95, Pullmaned on from Chicago; Chauncey Lobinger, Φ '96, took in his shingle and deserted the Smoky City; Bill Love, X '04, closed up the district attorney's office at Rochester; Eddie John Cook,

23rd P. G. L., E '95, deserted Geneva, N. Y., and Ned Griffing, I '89, 22nd P. G. L., forsook the dignified role of New Rochelle's ex-mayor. With only the absence of Brother Carl Harstrom to be regretted, the Committee assembled at Boston early on Friday and proceeded to burn up the roads along the winding Merrimac to Brother Emerson's famous camp at Meredith Neck, N. H. This notable group, containing two former presidents of the Grand Lodge, was later to be augmented by two members of the active Grand Lodge, Fred Arnold, Z '97, and the one and only Norm Hackett, I^Δ '98.

Within a half hour of the Committee's arrival at the secluded spot by the lake, they got down to business and kept at it continuously until Tuesday morning, with interruptions only for eating and sleeping. Four strenuous days were filled with long hours of discussion and consideration. The midnight oil was squandered. The redrafting of the fraternity's by-laws and the making of such changes in the Constitution as the considerable legislation of recent years had made necessary was a man-sized task.

To be privileged to be present and observe six brothers, prominent in their respective communities, men whose time is crowded and valuable, sacrificing manifold other interests and demands for several days to give their time and energy earnestly to grapple with the problems of fraternity law and administration, was inspiring in the insight it gave into the vitality of Theta Delta Chi in the lives of many brothers. The busy days at Winnepeaukee represented only a part of the work involved in the Committee's report to the 75th Convention. The chance to observe the efforts of our Legislative Committee and the knowledge of all the work involved prompted the query as to whether we today are developing Theta Delts to fill the shoes of the brothers who do so much for the fraternity and who always have done so much. We believe we are, but they will have big shoes to fill and hard work to do.

Brother Emerson has a wonderful "camp" at Meredith Neck. Beautifully situated under the pines, it commands a superb view of the lake and the White Mountains far beyond the green shores; from its big veranda unrolls a panorama that rivals Switzerland. The dimensions of the camp were planned with an idea to comfortably accommodating the large parties of Theta Delts whom Bob delights to entertain. The hospitality of the big wigwam and its royal host is remembered by many Theta Delts who have been privileged to be numbered among some of its memorable parties, for Brother Emerson is never so happy as when he has a congenial bunch of brothers about the festive board.

Six lawyers alone at this secluded spot might have reduced the Theta Delt population by five, so Brother Emerson prudently took along his "gang." The presence of several brothers outside the legal pale lent a little balance to the party and provided plenty of entertainment. Bob Lyons, Z '98, Frank Frost, Z '15, Bob Foote, Z '17, and Stan Smith, Z '21, upheld the Zeta tradition,

while reinforcements arrived later in the person of Brother Fred Arnold, Z '97, Graduate Treasurer of the Grand Lodge. Last but not least, "Eddie" Brooks, the Providence restaurateur, known to many Theta Deltas and a prince of good fellows, went along to preside over the culinary department, and upheld the fame of the camp table. Picture this gathering of Theta Deltas about board and you will agree that the hours had their tether.

It was reluctantly that the Winnebaukee legislators and their retainers concluded the pow-wow. It had been a memorable gathering for all, and the remembrance of Brother Emerson's hospitality will long linger.

FRANKLIN B. FROST, Z '15.

The Eighth Catalog—a Review

Eighth Catalog of Theta Delta Chi. Edited by Homer Abial Flint, O^Δ '95, assisted by a staff of Charge Editors. Published by the Theta Delta Chi Press, New York. Issued in the Seventy-fifth year of the Fraternity. 544 pp. \$2.10 net.

Promised for the seventy-fifth convention, and missing it by a matter of hours, the eighth catalog made its bow early in July. Unfortunately, we think, the fact that a catalog was being compiled and would be issued this past summer, was kept pretty much of a secret, the editor failing to see the need for any publicity. Thus, while it was vaguely known that there was a catalog under way, its coming was not awaited, and its appearance was not made an event such as the character and importance of the work would justify. In short, the catalog lacked a press agent.

Be that as it may, the catalog is with us—and if you are willing to go to the trouble of inquiring around a bit, you may find that a copy can be obtained by writing the Theta Delta Chi Press, 49 East 49th Street, New York City. The price is \$2.10, the 10c being for packing and shipping, and you are requested to send cash with order. Step lively while they last, brothers!

Into the compilation and publication of this catalog have gone many painstaking hours of the labor of love! Brother Flint is to be commended upon his opus.

The Eighth Catalog follows the form of the seventh, which met with such great approval. The book is a little thicker, a little heavier—due perhaps to a large extent to the zeal of the Zeta brother who has so carefully compiled all (we suppose) THE SHIELD references to every Zeta man, and made it part of the catalog record. No other charge editor showed such zeal, and is it a wonder?

The catalog does not follow any set style for the records of brothers, the Zeta list, for instance, containing all SHIELD references, other lists contain military records, while still others chronicle the mere name and address. A little more uniformity would seem to have been desirable, but in his foreword the editor points out some of the difficulties along this line.

The compositor who set some of the charge headings must have learned his Greek in night school, for a few of the Greek characters are badly twisted. He seems to have had particular trouble with his Thetas and his Xi's—and if we know our type book he got hold of a wrong font Sigma—but after all, who could blame him? Still it is a shame to have a fine piece of work marred by sloppy proof reading. (All right—who's going to be the first to produce some sloppy proof reading in *THE SHIELD*).

The usual classifications by charges, alphabetically, and geographically, are maintained in the Eighth Catalog, and the first twenty-six pages contain much valuable statistical matter. Perhaps it was because we just wondered how many Theta Deltas there were in Rochester, N. Y., that we missed the list showing the distribution of brothers by principal cities. Anyway, it isn't there, and Brother Flint points out that it is because so many brothers live in suburban towns that such classification is impossible.

The catalog shows 7,529 living Theta Deltas; 1,684 in the Omega—a total of 9,213. The increase in the number of living brothers is almost a thousand over the seventh catalog published in 1917. 361 brothers have entered the Omega in the same period.

The Eighth Catalog is probably as nearly correct as it is physically possible to make it—but any catalog of the size of this one is bound to be out of date the day after it is published. However, let that deter no one from investing in the Eighth Catalog. As a piece of fraternity literature, it is 100% plus. We expect to use ours until its beautiful blue cover is worn beyond recognition, until its pages are marked with thumb marks and torn; in short, we intend to keep it in daily, yea almost hourly, use until the Ninth Catalog shall make its appearance—and then that will meet the same fate.

Graduate brothers wishing copies of the Eighth Catalog may obtain them by writing the Theta Delta Chi Press, 49 East 49th Street, and enclosing check for \$2.10. You'll never make a better investment.

Jimmy Hamilton Named for Secretary of State by New York Democrats

James A. Hamilton, X '98, at present Commissioner of Correction of the City of New York, has been nominated by the New York State Democrats for the position of Secretary of State. Brother Hamilton's nomination causes widespread interest in Theta Delt circles, for he is a loyal and enthusiastic brother, former editor of *THE SHIELD*, and active in fraternity affairs. He has the best wishes of the fraternity in his campaign, and doubtless many a Republican ballot will be scratched in November to give a vote for Jimmy.

CURRENT EVENTS

75th Birthday to be Universally Observed

On the 31st day of October, Theta Delta Chi is officially 75 years old. Since that date falls on a Tuesday, a bad day to hold banquets, especially in the larger cities, the Grand Lodge has decided to celebrate the event on Saturday night, October 28th.

The plan is to hold a chain of dinners all over the world. Wherever two or more Thetes can get together, it is expected they will do so in the spirit of observing the 75th anniversary of our founding. Accordingly the graduate secretary, Norman Hackett, has arranged for dinners in 125 cities throughout the world, but if he has failed to include any town where two or more reside, they are expected to take notice of the occasion from this article.

Large banquets are being planned in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle, Chicago, Minneapolis, Detroit, Boston, Pittsburgh, Buffalo and Philadelphia, while the big key dinner will take place that evening at the Hotel Astor, New York, when the annual Founders Dinner will be held under the able chairmanship of Carl P. Schmid, with Robert S. Emerson as toastmaster. It will be a corker this year, and all who can make it are urged to do so, but if you can't, the opportunity is afforded to hold a dinner in your own home town, or attend the one in your nearby largest city.

This event promises to be the most novel world-wide celebration ever given in the history of our fraternity. Brothers in Paris, London, Manila, Pekin, Honolulu and other far off cities will join the chain, and it is hoped that Theta Delts everywhere will catch the spirit of the occasion and fall in line. It is suggested that telegrams of greetings be sent that night to the Founder's Banquet in New York, care of Robert Emerson, Hotel Astor. The graves of our founders will be decorated that day, and certainly no finer tribute could be paid to their memories than by brothers getting together everywhere to renew in union their social joys.

Rochester May Invite Next Convention

Although no formal invitation has been extended for the next convention, it is understood that Rochester Theta Delts are seriously considering inviting the seventy-sixth to that city.

Rochester is the fifth largest Theta Delt city in the United States. It is the only one of the nine largest cities in point of Theta Delts resident therein which has never held a convention.

Geographically, Rochester is admirably situated, there being one charge in the city, Chi. Xi at Hobart is less than fifty miles away; Beta is only about seventy-five; Psi at Hamilton not so much farther. Lambda Deuteron is about seven hours away on the boat, and Zeta Deuteron over night, also via the water route.

There are about one hundred and twenty-five Theta Deltis living in and around Rochester. Buffalo and Syracuse would contribute from their large graduate bodies; Cleveland, Detroit, New York, Boston, Pittsburgh and other large cities are all within easy travelling distance.

By a strange coincidence it happens that the twenty-sixth convention was held at the Astor House in New York, fifty years ago, under the auspices of the old Chi charge, so that while Rochester itself has never held a convention, half a century ago the Chi boys sponsored one in New York.

"We ought to have a convention at least once every fifty years," says a prominent Rochester Thete.

There are quite a number of prominent Theta Deltis resident in Rochester. One thinks first, of course, of Bill Love, X '03, district attorney of Monroe County, and nationally known Thete. Also of Bishop Ferris, one of the six Theta Delt bishops of the Episcopal church—Stan Hawkins, Z '93, famous song leader of the A. E. F.; Gene Roeser, *pater familias* of the Chi charge; Harry May, secretary of the Todd Protectograph Company; George Barnes, X '11, prominent advertising man; Slim Crowell, H^Δ '17, editor of the proposed new song book; J. Meloy Smith, X '18, who took a prominent part in the affairs of the Philadelphia Graduate Association while he was a resident of the so-called sleepy city. And so on. There is certainly no dearth of talent in Rochester for staging a wonderful convention, and there is every assurance that if the seventy-sixth goes to the Kodak City the convention will in every way equal the best conventions of the past.

MacMillan Back from Year in Frozen North

Donald MacMillan is back!

After fourteen months of hazardous adventure, scientific study and exploration in the Arctic, Brother MacMillan with his courageous band of explorers, and his stanch little auxiliary schooner *Bowdoin*, came home to Wiscasset, Maine, on Tuesday, September 12th, there to be greeted by thousands of friends and admirers, including the Governor of Maine, the President of Bowdoin College, and others.

Three new islands discovered, 2,000 miles of travel by dog team into regions never before explored by white man, reports of a tract of 625 square miles so white with geese, that the land appears covered with snow, contact with the last big walrus herds of the north—these are chapter headings in the thrilling yarn.

"All safe. No sickness and not even an accident to report. When this reaches America the *Bowdoin* will be sailing southward, well on her way to Battle Harbor. We ought to be home by the 13th of September. The *Bowdoin* seems to feel the joy of motion. No wonder. For 274 days—from the 9th of November until the 1st of August—we were frozen solid."

This is an excerpt from Brother MacMillan's first message, received on August 26th, started by courier from Makkovick, an

isolated trading post on the coast of Labrador, and relayed by cable from Fogo island off Newfoundland.

"We made a quick run last summer to the arctic circle without encountering a single pan of ice. The shores of Melville peninsula were blocked with heavy ice, forty feet thick, and we could get no nearer than thirty miles. We had to retreat southward but our effort was by no means wasted. We discovered two new islands.

"While attempting the passage northward between Spicer Islands, the *Bowdoin* ran aground, and for a little while we were in a bad pickle. But we worked hard and succeeded in getting the vessel off before we were hung up by low water."

This is a mere introduction to the story. Unfortunately lack of space prevents the complete telling here, but leading newspapers throughout the country are featuring signed articles by Brother MacMillan telling of his journey into the northland and his safe return.

What a scene it was at Wiscasser that September day when the townspeople turned out to greet the returning hero. The steps and sloping lawn on the old brick custom house were black with people. Upon the broad stretches of the Sheepscoot River, little motor boats, and big ones, too, danced on the crests of the swell as the *Bowdoin* entered in triumph—tiniest vessel that ever essayed navigation of the dangerous, little known and ice-choked reaches of Fox Channel, the west coast of Baffin Land and the impassable Fury and Hecla Strait.

Speaking to the assembled throng, Brother MacMillan said that in some ways his expedition has been unsuccessful—the failure to force Fury and Hecla Strait—but he also assured them that in many other particulars the trip was successful beyond peradventure.

Brother MacMillan says he is convinced that the west coast of Baffin Land could not be explored in a ship by hugging the coast line closely, but that the better route was to enter Probisher Bay or Cumberland Sound and then push overland by dog team and small boat.

"Your name," said Governor Baxter of Maine, classmate of Brother MacMillan at Bowdoin, "will be written in luminous letters on the brightest pages of history with those of Peary, Nansen, Kane, Greely, and the Duke of the Abruzzi."

Dr. Capen Made Chancellor of University of Buffalo

Dr. Samuel Paul Capen, K '98, director of the American Council on Education, Washington, D. C., has been named Chancellor of the University of Buffalo, and has already assumed his new duties there.

Brother Capen was formerly professor of modern languages at Clark College, but left that institution in 1914 after twelve years of teaching to join the United States Bureau of Education as a specialist in higher education. He remained with the bureau five

years, and then became director of the American Council on Education.

He has served on many important educational committees and advisory boards for the war department, the national research council, and war plans division of the general staff, and is actively identified with the National Institute for Social Sciences, the National Economic League, the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, and the National Education Association.

Recent Movements in University Administration, Resources and Standards of Colleges of Arts and Sciences are two of Brother Capen's books, and he is also a regular contributor to various educational periodicals. He received his degree of master of arts from Harvard in 1900, doctor of philosophy from Pennsylvania in 1902, LL.D. from Lafayette in 1920, and L. H. D. from Tufts in 1921.

The committee to whom was left the selection of a chancellor for the University of Buffalo reported that Brother Capen was the most thoroughly trained educator and the ablest university administrator available in the country.

Buffalo brothers welcome the addition of Brother Capen to their local graduate body.

Theta Delta Chi at the General Convention of the Episcopal Church

Theta Delta Chi took a leading part in the General Convention of the Episcopal Church held in Portland, Oregon, September 6 to 23, although but ten members of the fraternity are known to have been present. Three Theta Deltas occupied seats in the House of Bishops: the Right Reverend Cameron Mann, Ξ '70, Bishop of Southern Florida; the Right Reverend Harry Tunis Moore, Ξ '99, Bishop Coadjutor of Dallas, Texas; the Right Reverend David Lincoln Ferris, Ξ '88, Bishop Suffragan of Western New York; and seven Theta Deltas were present in the House of Clerical and Lay Deputies: the Reverend Alexander Mann, Ξ '81, brother of Bishop Cameron Mann, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston, and chairman of the House of Deputies; the Reverend Pierre Cushing, S.T.D. Ξ '81, from Western New York; the Reverend William H. Bliss, D.D., Ξ '97, from Olympia, Washington; the Reverend Homer A. Flint, D.D., O Δ '90, from Pittsburgh, Pa. (Editor-in-chief of the Eighth Catalog of Theta Delta Chi); the Reverend Henry Hatch Dent Sterret, I '99, alternate deputy from Washington, D. C.; the Reverend Wilfrid R. H. Hodgkin, $\Delta\Delta$ '00, from Berkeley, California, and one lay deputy, Mr. Henry I. Beers, Ξ '89, from Dover, Delaware.

Brother Alexander Mann, Ξ '81, has served as the presiding officer, the Chairman of the House of Clerical and Lay Deputies for three terms, that is, for nine years, and in recognition of his parliamentary skill and judicial temper was unanimously re-elected to preside over the House of Deputies at this convention. Brother Mann opened the sessions of the Convention in Portland on

September 6, by the reading of Morning Prayer, and presided over the deliberations of the six hundred clergymen and laymen from every State and territory and Foreign Mission district for the three weeks of the convention.

Although not a Deputy to the convention, the Reverend William E. Gardner, Z '95, by virtue of his position as Executive Secretary of the Department of Religious Education of the Presiding Bishop and Council, had an important part in the General Convention's consideration of the important work of his department.

Sixty-Fifth Anniversary Banquet of the Xi Charge

While Hobart College was celebrating her one hundredth birthday last June, the Xi charge commemorated the Sixty-fifth anniversary of its founding in June, 1857, at the Mansion House, Geneva, New York. The president of the active charge, Harry Snyder, '22, called the brothers together at seven o'clock on Saturday evening, June 10, the time set apart by the centennial committee for the observance of fraternity reunions, in the spacious dining room of the splendid new Xi house at 738 S. Main street, and introduced as the toastmaster of the banquet and the presiding officer for the evening, the Right Reverend David Lincoln Ferris, D.D., '88, Suffragan Bishop of Western New York, a trustee of Hobart College since 1913, and a member of the Hobart Centennial committee, otherwise known simply and affectionately as Brother Dave Ferris.

Brother Dave filled his office for the evening very happily, calling upon the assembled alumni and active brothers in the order of seniority, beginning with Brother Cameron Mann, '70, Bishop of Southern Florida, and a most loyal and active Theta Delt for more than half a century. Bishop Mann thrilled his younger brothers by saying: "My love for Theta Delta Chi has never diminished in all these fifty-six years since I was initiated, and my hope for the future of Xi will never grow dim." The reason for this long-standing attachment may be found best expressed in Brother Mann's statement that he has been a constant reader of *THE SHIELD*.

Brother Charles L. Arnold, '76, an Episcopal clergyman from Detroit, paid tribute to the brothers of the Gamma Deuteron, especially Brother Hackley Butler, '91, "whose great Theta Delt heart made possible the fine spirit and achievements at the University of Michigan of the Gamma Deuteron." Brother Arnold also referred to Brother George T. Finch, '75, with whom he has corresponded all the years since leaving Hobart, "cementing together in true affection hearts that beat as one in Theta Delta Chi. There was no fine charge house in those days, but the friendship of the brothers carried Theta Delta Chi through the years."

Brother Ferris then called upon Henry S. Tuthill, '78, from Penn Yan, New York, who roomed in Geneva Hall, the hundred-year-old dormitory of today, with Brothers Hibbard and Arnold—Charles Carr Hoff, '90, John Otto Chace, '88, from Chicago, who

referred to the time when his brother, William Holden Chace, '84, Ω, 1908, held the charter of Xi charge alone, and is now referred to as one of the "saviours of Xi charge." Brother Chace congratulated the men of the active charge upon the stamina they have shown and of the stuff they are made in bringing Xi to the front in Hobart College. Franklin T. Eastment, '83, made mention of that rare spirit and splendid type of Theta Delta, the Reverend Lewis Halsey, '68, Ω 1914.

Among the younger brothers were three members of the class of 1913, which held one of the most successful reunions at Hobart's Centennial—Mandeville J. Barker, who made the presentation for the alumni of the Alumni Memorial Bench; James R. Izant, now a banker in his home town, Warren, Ohio; and the Reverend Gardner Alpheus MacWhorter, priest-in-charge of Saint Edmund's Church, Chicago, who said: "Xi is second only to Kappa in years of continuous existence in Theta Delta Chi, and second only to the Sigma Phi society at Hobart, and while Theta Delta Chi is the eleventh oldest national college fraternity, it is second to none in the United States or Canada. Xi charge has out-lived four national fraternities at Hobart—the Alpha Delta Phi, the Chi Phi, the Zeta Phi, and the Phi Kappa Psi—and, although the Kappa Alpha was founded at Hobart in 1844, it was inactive at Hobart for twenty-five years."

Edward John Cook, '95, known popularly as "Eddie John", the father of the new charge house, read a fine letter from Brother Frank H. Buck, addressed to President Murray Bartlett of Hobart College, paying tribute to the part that Hobart and the Xi charge have played in the affairs of Theta Delta Chi. Brother Cook then gave a statement of the affairs of the Xi Charge Corporation.

The following list of Xi charge brothers who registered at Hobart's Centennial is practically a list of those who were present at the sixty-fifth anniversary banquet, with a few exceptions, and includes:

Mortimer C. Addoms, '62; the Rt. Rev. Cameron Mann, D.D., '70; the Rev. Charles L. Arnold, D.D., '76; Henry S. Tuthill, M.D., '78; the Rev. Jesse C. Joralemon, '80; the Rev. Pierre Cushing, D.D., '81; the Rev. Henry MacBeth, D.D., '81; the Rev. Alexander Mann, D.D., '81; the Rev. Franklin T. Eastment, D.D., '83; the Rev. William O. Waters, D.D., '84; John O. Chace, '88; the Rt. Rev. David L. Ferris, D.D., '88; Henry Irving Beers, '89; Charles Carr Hoff, '90; the Rev. Dwight A. Parce, '93; Edward John Cook, '95; Jay B. Covert, '98; Frederick D. Whitwell, '98; the Very Rev. Francis B. Blodgett, '99; Earl S. Warner, '02; Henry Reuter, '03; Warner M. Covill, '04; John B. Whitney, '04; Herbert R. Hollands, '05; Leonard S. Partridge, '06; Robert D. Wait, '06; Marvin H. Durand, '08; Everett H. Hunt, '10; Edward C. Stebbins, M.D., '11; Theodore H. Warner, '12; Francis K. Lawrence, '13; Mandeville J. Barker, '13; Carl N. Hand, '13; Jas. R. Izant, '13; the Rev. Gardner A. MacWhorter, '13; Ralph D. Herlinger, M.D., '15; Benj. B. Redfield, '18; James E. Taylor, '18; Arthur L. Bennett, '20; George M. Rutter, '20; R. E. Doran, '22; W. N. Cushing, '22; H. A. Snyder, '22; E. S. Ferris, '23; O. M. Brown, '23; D. F. Hynes, '23; D. E. Mann, '24; P. W. Skinner, '25; A. M. Randall, '25; W. M. Rutter, '25.

The toast to the Omega, in which Xi charge now has more than seventy members, was then proposed by the Rev. Gardner A. MacWhorter, '13, and the sixty-fifth anniversary meeting of the Xi charge was then declared by the chairman adjourned sine die.

Brother Alexander Mann, '81, not only preached the baccalaureate sermon in Trinity Church to the graduating class of Hobart College on Sunday evening, June 11, but he also presided as toastmaster at the Centennial banquet in the First Regiment Armory, on Tuesday, June 13, and Brother Edward John Cook, '95, was one of the three members of the Centennial Ball committee.

Post Convention in New York

That all the enthusiasm was not expended in Boston, was proven on the night of July 29th, when a large smoker was held at the Theta Delta Chi Club in New York, as a sort of a Post Convention. The metropolitan brothers who were not fortunate enough to make Boston, as well as the returning delegates, assembled to the number of 125, and enjoyed one of the most successful get-togethers ever held at the Club.

Music and songs enlivened the occasion; "Skip" Fletcher's "Convention Days" and "Fraternal Hymn", also the popular "Wow", making genuine hits with the crowd. After much favorable comment on the contribution of these new songs to our collection of fraternal melodies, "Norm" Hackett called the visitors to order and proceeded to relate in detail the various incidents of the great 75th Convention. He gave such a vivid account of the happenings, that all who hadn't attended were enabled to get a most comprehensive idea of the big event. His announcement that Frank H. Buck had been re-elected President of the Grand Lodge for the fourth time, brought forth prolonged applause, likewise the information that the Pyramid Club petition to restore the Alpha was unanimously recommended by the Convention.

Brother Hackett introduced as exhibits "A" and "B", the new undergraduate members of the Grand Lodge, George McConnell of Nu Deuteron, and Sam Hill of Kappa Deuteron. Brother Buck's regretted absence was atoned for by the presence of his brother, Leonard Buck, while Brothers Fred McNulty, Leslie Hills, Homer Mitchell, and Eugene Tragor, all of California, were given enthusiastic receptions as well. A delightful speech was also contributed by Brother Elias De Lima, B '86.

The remainder of the evening was spent in fraternizing and meeting the various delegates, each of whom had his own version of the general good time had by all who were lucky enough to get to Boston. Prior to, and for several days after, the Convention the Club was taxed beyond its capacity, it being necessary to house the overflow at the Hotel Chatham. The visiting brothers were loud in their praises of what a fine thing it is to have a Club in New York where out-of-town men may meet Theta Deltas from everywhere, which seemed to find a responsive sentiment from the New York clan, who fully agreed that the advantage was 50-50, in that it afforded them a chance to meet the men who visit the Metropolis.

Moral: when in New York, make the Theta Delta Chi Club your Headquarters.

C. M. A.

That Annual Southern California Beach Party Again

The Theta Deltis of Southern California on April 22 and 23 were royally welcomed to Balboa Beach by everybody except Father Neptune. He treated 'em rough, much as the whale treated Jonah. The boys of the graduate association invaded the seaside resort a week before the season opened. The old Pacific ceased to live up to its name and spewed and scattered intrepid bathers around as if they were so much seaweed. Hardly had the first half a dozen taken the initial plunge in the cold waves before old Ocean arose in his wrath, seized them with a mighty grip, and did his best to cast them back on shore. The sea, just a moment before, had been smiling. A sportive seal, seeking his luncheon among the surf fish, was suddenly cast against a bather and disappeared in wild alarm. The breakers, that had been lapping at the sands, oh, ever so gently, instantly rose to a height of fifteen feet and seemed bent on mischief.

The shivering bathers got out in haste. A little bathing went a long way that day. As soon as they emerged to dry land the roaring surf quieted, and the water moved about as gently as ripples on a trout stream. The seal resumed his fishing and the erstwhile swimming humans rushed back to Frank B. Belcher's cottage and got into dry garments as speedily as possible. There were no casualties.

The beach party was a phenomenal success. It started early Saturday afternoon with a golf contest that was enthusiastic and exciting. Then came the first of a series of superb meals. Every man present had an appetite like that of the hungriest inmate of a zoo. The evening program included much that was indescribably amusing, as well as an important business session.

The election ran as smoothly as if it had been staged by veteran politicians. After E. W. Bartlett had been persuaded, much against his will and inclination, to run for president, one ballot resulted in the choice of the following officers: President, E. W. Bartlett; Vice-President, Julian Adams; Secretary and Treasurer, Douglas Fawcett; Sergeant-at-Arms, Garrett F. Van Sickle.

Installation and announcement of platforms and policies followed. The annual reports were excellent. The treasurer showed a small surplus on hand, and steps were taken to increase it for use in case of emergencies.

The rest of the time not devoted to eating or sleeping was a melange of cyclonic fun. The Sunday baseball was spirited, but brief.

Jimmie Reynolds, as usual, opened his cottage and there were ample accommodations for all. The arrangements for the whole party were admirable, thanks to the efforts of Franklin S. Allen, Ike Davis, Roger Brown, and Dip Reed.

A most satisfactory feature of the event was the addition of several brothers to the association membership roll.

Here they are. Look 'em over:

J. B. Irsfield, T^Δ '06; E. W. Bartlett, H '80; Wm. F. Adams, Σ^Δ '00; Garrett F. Van Sickle, H^Δ '07; Phil E. French, Ξ^Δ '17; O. S. Waters, Δ^Δ '17; Barton Manbert, K '02; James A. Darsie, Φ '07; Howard T. Wayne, Δ^Δ '04; Claude A. Wayne, Δ^Δ '07; Frank B. Belcher, H^Δ '13; Roger H. Brown, H^Δ '10; C. W. Perry, Z '08; Douglas Fawcett, H^Δ '12; Franklin S. Allen, N '12; C. A. Kelley, M^Δ '95; W. Milton McGrew, K^Δ '19; Julian R. Davis, H^Δ '15; H. Bunsen Heyne, Σ^Δ '15; Alex W. Davis, H^Δ '14; A. P. Bacon, H '19; W. C. Bartlett, Δ^Δ '19; James M. Reynolds, H^Δ '21; Howard S. Reed, Δ^Δ '13; Ellard R. Bacon, H^Δ '16; Chas. B. Austin, H^Δ '17; Wallace B. Curtis, H^Δ '16; Archie Nisbet, Δ^Δ '22; F. M. Jayne, Δ^Δ '21.

Monthly Charge Dinners at The Club.

It's out—the fall schedule for the monthly charge dinners at the Theta Delta Chi Club, 49 East 49th Street, New York. Here it is. Paste it in your hat, on your cuff, or make a mental note of when your charge holds its monthly dinner. Then plan to be there if you are in or near New York.

These charge nights were a wonderful success last year. We expect as much or more this year.

<i>First Monday</i>	Beta Deuteron Kappa Deuteron Gamma Deuteron Sigma Deuteron Tau Deuteron	<i>Second Friday</i> <i>Second Saturday</i> <i>Third Monday</i>	Kappa Chi Chi Deuteron Nu Epsilon Phi Deuteron Omicron Deuteron
<i>First Tuesday</i>	Iota Epsilon Deuteron Zeta	<i>Third Tuesday</i> <i>Third Wednesday</i> <i>Third Thursday</i>	Psi Pi Deuteron Zeta Deuteron Lambda Deuteron
<i>First Wednesday</i>	Theta Deuteron	<i>Third Friday</i>	Pi Deuteron
<i>First Thursday</i>	Iota Deuteron	<i>Fourth Monday</i>	Zeta Deuteron Lambda Deuteron
<i>First Friday</i>	Delta Deuteron Eta Deuteron Xi Deuteron	<i>Fourth Tuesday</i> <i>Fourth Wednesday</i> <i>Fourth Thursday</i>	Rho Deuteron Phi Eta
<i>Second Monday</i>	Mu Deuteron Nu Deuteron Xi	<i>Fourth Friday</i>	Beta

Rochester Luncheons Going Strong

Attention of travelling Thetes (as well as others) is called to the fact that the regular weekly luncheon of Theta Delta Chi in Rochester, N. Y., is held on Wednesdays from 12 to 2, at the Hotel Rochester, small room just off the main dining room.

These luncheons have been going great guns during the summer and early fall. Spurred on by the prospects of a Rochester convention, the Kodak City Theta Delts have been turning out to the number of thirty or more to these Wednesday noon affairs. The luncheons will be continued during the fall and winter, and brothers passing through Rochester are urged, begged, and entreated to drop in.

Frank Fry Back From Year in Greece

Franklin C. Fry, Ψ '21, erstwhile undergraduate treasurer of the Grand Lodge, famed as an orator, loyal and enthusiastic Theta Delt, who spent the past year in Athens in the American School of Classical Studies, returned to the States in July.

Frank reports a wonderful year in the Near East, saddened only by his failure to encounter a single Theta Delt in his travels. "Why I couldn't even find the Greek letters Θ Δ X, supposed to be carved in one of the sanctum sanctorums of the pyramids," reports Frank.

Leaving this country in August of 1921, Frank went directly to Athens. There he studied archeology, spending considerable of his time on field trips through all parts of Greece, visiting ruins, and studying the sculpture of the ancients.

"And I want to say right here and now," elocuted Frank, "that Greece has absolutely the finest, most up-to-date and thoroughly satisfactory ruins to be found anywhere in the civilized world."

His father, Rev. Franklin F. Fry, D.D., of Rochester, joined Frank in Jerusalem in April, and they spent three months together touring the Holy Land, Egypt, Asia Minor, and other points East, including Bethlehem, Hebron, Bethany, Jericho, the Jordan, and the Dead Sea.

Immediately on his return Frank busied himself in renewing Theta Delt friendships—bought a new catalog—attended the weekly luncheon in Rochester, where he gave a most interesting talk, and busied himself generally as a good Theta Delt should. He will study in a theological seminary near Philadelphia this fall.

Dartmouth Brother Wins College Golf Title

Dartmouth College and Omicron Deuteron charge enjoyed national publicity early in the summer when Captain A. Pollock Boyd, O^A '22, scored a thrilling victory in the individual inter-collegiate golf championships.

Brother Boyd previously held the Tennessee State title, and in his victory at the Garden City (L. I.) Golf Club he defeated G. B. Secor of Williams, conqueror of R. E. Knepper of Princeton.

The finals were played for the most part in a blinding rainstorm, which converted fairways into seas of water and greens into miniature lakes and rivers. In spite of the adverse conditions Brother Boyd had a 78 for the morning round, only 5 strokes above par. At this point he stood 8 up, and in the afternoon match his opponent failed to win a single hole, the unequal match coming to an end when Boyd registered a 6 at the seventh, two strokes better than Secor's total.

The brilliant victory finished Brother Boyd's golf career at Dartmouth. He entered the Harvard Law School this fall. It did not finish his golf career, however, as Brother Boyd was entered in the amateur championships held at Brookline in September, and other important tournaments.

Los Angeles Grads Banquet

Theta Delt representing charges from Maine to California and from old Virginia to Washington State turned out to welcome Frank H. Buck, president of the grand lodge, at an informal dinner at the City Club rooms, Los Angeles, on the evening of Tuesday, April 25, 1922. It was the annual visit of Brother Buck to the Southern California Graduate Association. As usual, he gave an inspiring and interesting address, highly optimistic in tone, on Theta Delt affairs and conditions generally. He seemed well satisfied with the progress the Southern Californians are making. When he began to talk of retiring at the end of his third term, he was met by a chorus of "nos" and protests, and the sentiment appeared unanimous that he should remain at the head of the fraternity's activities, not only for another term but for as many more terms as he could be induced to accept. There were several speakers, all of whom paid the highest possible tributes to the work Brother Buck has accomplished in his exalted position.

The exercises opened with Theta Delta Chi songs, sung with vim and vigor. The speeches were gems of wit, sparkling with humor and expounding the true gospel of Theta Delta Chi with fervor and eloquence. When Seward A. Simons, past president of the grand lodge, announced that he was to attend the Boston convention and had been honored by an invitation to preside at the convention banquet, there was prolonged and enthusiastic cheering. And before the evening was over Brother Simons had been unanimously chosen as the Southern California delegate to the convention, with Brother Barton Manbert as alternate. The new president of the association, Brother E. W. Bartlett, presided as toastmaster. The speakers, in addition to the guest of honor, included Seward A. Simons, Frank I. Wheat, Claude A. Wayne, Lee Carroll Hawley, J. Harrison Joyce, James B. Irsfeld, Howard S. Reed, Phil E. French, Carlton A. Kelley, and Barton Manbert.

Brother Buck disposed of a number of the fraternity quiz books and Brother French succeeded in adding several members to Norm Hackett's Club. THE SHIELD came in for unlimited praise. Altogether, it was a joyous evening. Fourteen charges were represented.

Besides the president of the grand lodge, there were present:

Seward A. Simons, B '79; Frank I. Wheat, A '87; Emery W. Bartlett, H '80; Julian Adams, ΔΔ '05; Phil E. French, ΞΔ '17; Garrett F. Van Sickle, HΔ '07; Douglas Fawcett, HΔ '12; Talbot Rogers, ΣΔ '23; M. M. Giddings, ΣΔ '20; Joseph B. Boldender, ΣΔ '21; Wm. F. Adams, ΣΔ '00; C. A. Kelley, MΔ '95; Edward M. Uhlig, PΔ '19; Wm. C. Bartlett, ΔΔ '19; Hugh Lockhart, ΔΔ '21; Howard T. Wayne, ΔΔ '04; Arthur F. Brown, ΓΔ '13; H. M. Jones, HΔ '17; Alex W. Davis, HΔ '14; J. B. Irsfield, TΔ '06; Claude A. Wayne, ΔΔ '07; Franklin S. Allen, N '12; Roger H. Brown, HΔ '10; Howard S. Reed, HΔ '13; Lee Carroll Hawley, HΔ '03; A. P. Bacon, HΔ '19; H. Bunsen Heyn, ΣΔ '15; O. S. Waters, ΔΔ '18; J. H. Joyce, Z '06; Barton Manbert, K '02; John A. Bacon, HΔ '17.

So This is Paris!

It happened a short time ago at Eau Claire, Wis.

Tommy Ayers, Σ^{Δ} '14, and "Tau Deut" Andrews, '98, both living in Eau Claire, were called upon by Brothers Frank Lane, T^{Δ} '01, and Finch of Sigma Deuteron, the same day, and all decided to have a talk fest in the evening at Brother Lane's room in the hotel.

The four met at the appointed time and were standing in the lobby of the hotel when one of the brothers asked, "Who is the Theta Delt who wrote so much poetry and so many songs?"

"Do you mean Lew Barker?" someone asked.

These remarks having been passed a fifth man stepped into the bunch with the remark: "What the hell? Is this a Theta Delta Chi convention? My name is Lewis and I'm from Psi. I think I heard you mention Lew Barker's name."

None other than Squeak Lewis from Hamilton! He was gladly welcomed to the talk fest, but 'twas necessary to get a second prescription to keep all five talking.

San Francisco Thetas Have Catalog All Their Own

What, we believe, marks a new departure in the activities of graduate association, is the "Who's Who of San Francisco Bay Theta Deltas", published by the California Graduate Association, and corrected to June 1, 1922.

And we dare say it's the only "Who's Who" ever published so elaborately illustrated. This address list gives the name, charge, class, home address, telephone number, business connection, business telephone number, clubs, and other Theta Deltas in the same firm with the brother in question. We take it that the directory is the work of Harry L. Jones, Δ^{Δ} '15, whose signature appears on it.

In a Growing District

Three Southern California Theta Deltas, who are neighbors at their seaside cottages at Balboa Beach, are doing their level best to increase the number of prospective members of the fraternity. For instance, on June 8 a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Belcher, H^{Δ} '13. Frank is a Los Angeles lawyer, and leading Theta Delt, and the new arrival, Frank Baker Belcher II, is expected to follow in his daddy's footsteps.

On June 13, James M. Reynolds, H^{Δ} '21, orange grower, Frank's brother-in-law, became the proud father of James M. Reynolds II. And Elsbery W. Reynolds, who won fame as a publisher of best selling books before he settled in the Pomona Orange belt, wrote his Chicago friends the following boost for the productivity of Southern California: "I have 42 rabbits, 4 Boston Bull pups, and two grandsons, all born in one week."

Add: Folks Worth Knowing

For what follows we are indebted to *Editor and Publisher*.

Miles DeVerne Stettenbenz, Ξ '09, night managing editor of the New York *World*, left that paper on August 1 to become managing editor of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. His work, it is understood, is chiefly during the daytime, leaving his nights free to attend Theta Delt functions.

Brother Stettenbenz was with the *World* from 1914, having served on the war desk as assistant telegraph editor, as night editor, and as assistant managing editor in charge at night.

Before joining the staff of the *World* he was associate manager of the syndicate department of the New York *Times*, city editor and Sunday editor of the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, and reporter and editorial writer on the Buffalo *Express*. For a time under the pen name of John Smith, he conducted the "Oatmeal and Mackerel" column of the Buffalo paper.

This rising young star in the newspaper world is married and has one son. Philadelphia Thetes welcome him to their midst.

George Jones Honored in Chicago

On Tuesday, August 22, 1922, Brother George H. Jones, Σ^{Δ} '97, celebrated his twenty-fifth year of employment with the Commonwealth Edison Company of Chicago. Eighty members of his department honored Brother Jones by the presentation of twenty-five American Beauty roses, a handsome Howard watch with platinum and green gold case, and a beautifully engrossed testimonial letter signed by all of his associates in the contract department.

Brother Jones has charge of the sale of all electricity used for power purposes, and the importance of his position is better appreciated when it is realized that the Commonwealth Edison Company of Chicago is the largest organization of its kind in the world, furnishing electricity for heat, light, and power for the entire city of Chicago.

The engraved legend on the inside of Brother Jones' gift watch reads as follows:

Presented to
George H. Jones
by his
Contract Dept. Associates
25 years of service
Commonwealth Edison Co.
August 22, 1897.
August 22, 1922.

Two Enthusiastic Radio Chapel Ministers

Two of the most enthusiastic Radio Chapel Ministers who have held the Sunday afternoon service at Station KYW, Chicago, recently, are the Reverend Messrs. Hugh Millikin MacWhorter,

Ξ '10, and Gardner Alpheus MacWhorter, Ξ '13, of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Chicago. Both of the MacWhorter brothers have parishes in the Diocese of Chicago, both were ordained to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church by the Rt. Rev. C. P. Anderson, D.D., both are graduates of the Western Theological Seminary in Chicago, both received their collegiate education at Hobart College, Geneva, New York; both are members of the Xi Charge, and both have been asked to conduct Station KYW Chapel service again in the near future.

The Reverend Hugh Millikin MacWhorter, the older of the two brothers, who conducted the Radio Chapel service on Sunday, July 16, is the priest-in-charge of Saint Andrew's Church, Downer's Grove, Illinois, and the younger brother, the Reverend Gardner Alpheus MacWhorter, who officiated at the Radio Chapel service on Sunday, June 4th, is the priest-in-charge of Saint Edmund's Church, 5831 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Both of the MacWhorter brothers have served as assistant ministers in large city parishes before undertaking their present work, the Rev. Hugh MacWhorter at the Church of the Atonement, Edgewater, and the Reverend Gardner MacWhorter at Saint Chrysostom's Church, Chicago—both for periods of five years and more.

Theta Delta Chi Club Flag

Dr. Edwin C. Chamberlain, Φ '93, that substantially loyal Theta Delt, was evidently so enthused by the great convention in Boston, he just couldn't help giving some practical demonstration of the fact. Immediately upon his return to New York, he ordered a perfectly good flag pole for the Theta Delta Chi Club. "Doc's" gift was very much appreciated, but the Club had no flag.

Just about that time Lymann G. Richards, I '16, also was a guest at the club for a few days, and because he was so enthusiastic over the place, he expressed a desire to leave something of a tangible nature as his appreciation of the club's usefulness, whereupon a beautiful Theta Delta Chi flag, 8x12 feet, was ordered with his loyal compliments. Maurice Nichols, Γ^Δ '17, then decided to finish the job by putting the pole up. And so it has come about that the Theta Delta Chi Club now has the good old black, white and blue colors flying from its fourth story window to greet the visiting brothers and arouse the curious. That the flag was the gift of an Iota brother will always be a source of much pride and gratitude to the members of the club.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

On Saturday evening, October 28, 1922, Theta Delt in all parts of the world will gather to celebrate the 75th anniversary of the founding of Theta Delta Chi, and to pay tribute to the memory of the founders of our order. Undoubtedly this is the most ambitious plan, embodying as it does practically two hundred cities and fully four thousand brothers, that has ever been attempted.

**OCTOBER
28TH, 1922** The day is a significant, almost a sacred one. It will be remembered that the exact date of our founding is not known, if indeed there be an exact date, for the idea which culminated in the founding of Theta Delta Chi at Union College in 1847, was of slow and gradual development.

A few years ago, after intense and exhaustive study of all the existing records, a committee appointed by the Grand Lodge reported that its investigations lead to the conclusion that Theta Delta Chi was founded in October, 1847. Therefore, lest we be accused of trying to date ourselves back a single day beyond the point where our history actually began, convention decided that October 31st should be accepted as the official birthday of the fraternity.

The seventy-fifth anniversary would have been celebrated on this day, were it not for the fact that it falls on Tuesday, an inconvenient day on which to hold such a function, and therefore October 28th has been designated for this year.

Under the direction of the Graduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge, these joint dinners are now being planned in all parts of the world, in every city where there are two or more Theta Delt. Chairmen have been appointed in the various cities, and plans are already being made to celebrate this day in fitting manner. The graves of our founders will be decorated by embassies named by the Graduate Secretary—the toast to Omega will be drunk simultaneously in all parts of the world at an hour to be designated.

Banquets will be held by all the active charges, and graduates living in towns where charges are located will, of course, join with the undergraduates.

By the time you read this, you should have received the announcement of your local dinner. If you have not, perhaps your local chairman is failing to function. *Write* or *wire* at once to Brother Norman Hackett, 49 East 49th Street, New York, that you want more information, and Brother Hackett will inform you what the plans are for your locality, perhaps even authorize you to proceed with the arrangements.

The chain of dinners must not be broken. The joint banquets will have their full significance only if every city and town enters whole-heartedly into the spirit of the day. Chairmen of local dinners are requested to see that proper notice is forwarded **THE SHIELD** for publication in the December issue.

"All boats has their day on the Mississippi'," says that famous poem of John Hay's, "Jim Bludsoe." And that's the way we're going to run things in Theta Delta Chi, so far as the famous Victory Cup is concerned. The Boston convention recommended, and the Victory Cup committee has adopted a plan which it is believed will revive interest in the Victory Cup Contest, and put a real pre-Volsteadian kick into it as a means of stimulating graduate interest in fraternity projects.

THE VICTORY CUP

The major premise is this: Only one activity is to be featured each year, and all effort is to be concentrated during that year on the particular project in hand.

For instance (and this is where we come in with a glad war whoop), this is SHIELD year. All the points in the Victory Cup Contest for 1922-23 will be earned on the basis of graduate SHIELD subscribers. Next year the cup may be awarded for Founders Corporation memberships, the following year for Theta Delta Chi Club members, and so on. But only one at a time.

Yes, Mr. Graduate, this is SHIELD year. If you want to help your charge win the Victory Cup, you will straightway sit down and write a check for your subscription, or if you are already a subscriber (as you undoubtedly are if you are reading these lines), you will go out in the byways and highways and hedges and round up one or two or a score of non-subscribing brothers, and separate them from their shekels, all to the glory of Theta Delta Chi, and to the benefit of the brother subscribing.

The details of scoring will be found elsewhere in this issue. We'll briefly rehearse them here. The charges will be ranked from 1 to 29 in three ways: (1) for *total number* of graduate subscribers on the date of the close of the contest; (2) for the *percentage of graduates* of the charge who are SHIELD subscribers; (3) for the *percentage of increase* in number of graduate subscribers during the year. Of course the lowest total rating wins.

It will be seen that this plan puts the large and small charges on an equal footing. A good old charge like Kappa, with its long list of graduates, will have a high rank in the *total number* of graduate subscribers, but they'll have to hump to have a *high percentage* of graduate subscribers. A younger charge, with a little effort, may get 80 to 100 per cent. of its graduates and rank high in the percentage column, but low in the total number. The plan seems equitable for all.

Now remains but for the charges to get busy. This year's trophy will be a handsome silver cup. A campaign manager will be appointed in each charge, whose particular duty it will be to look after the contest, and there will be an additional personal prize offered to the individual whose efforts win the cup for his charge.

Here is a chance for some real, constructive work. The revenues of THE SHIELD *must* be increased if we are to continue to publish the magazine on its present scale. Our only way of increasing our revenue is by means of graduate subscribers. For the past two

years THE SHIELD has been run at a deficit. *This cannot go on.* Our plight is already a desperate one. The charges are urged not to wait until spring to start their drives for graduate subscribers. We need this additional revenue *now*.

This is THE SHIELD's year. Think, talk, act—all in terms of graduate SHIELD subscribers. Whether or not your charge wins the Victory Cup, the labor is its own reward.

If there is any one thing that marks the beginning of the last quarter in the first century of our fraternity's existence, it is that Theta Delta Chi is entering into an era of greater service to its members—service that is real, tangible, vital, brotherly.

**SERVICE
WITH A
PUNCH**

The Business Opportunities Service, functioning through the Theta Delta Chi Club, made its first public bow early in the summer with a circular letter to the entire membership of the fraternity. Further reports of its progress are contained in the pages of this issue of THE SHIELD.

"Men for Positions," "Positions for Men," and "Business Opportunities" are the chapter headings. At the Theta Delta Chi Club will be a great clearing house for business information. The Theta Delt who wants a job, the Theta Delt who wants a man for a job, the Theta Delt who wants to enter into business negotiations with other Theta Delt clubs can now turn to the club, and through the efficient chairman of the Business Opportunities Service, John C. Brown, T^Δ '17, his wants will be made known to the fraternity at large, and an effort made to bring employer and employee, buyer and seller, lawyer and client, or whatever it may be, into immediate touch.

Here's service with a punch. The entire fraternity has responded with a vim to the suggestion of the Business Opportunities Service that it be allowed to help. Ministers in search of parishes have put their cases up to Brother Brown, and almost every mail brings to his desk more concrete examples of how Theta Delta Chi can help—is helping—in the life and work of its members. Much has already been accomplished—more will be accomplished as the idea takes firmer hold, and the scope and possibilities of this service become more widely known.

Out in Chicago this helping of Theta Delt clubs into jobs has been going on for some months, and as long ago as last April, an official of the Central Graduate Association reported that "we already have more jobs than men to fill them."

Yes, Theta Delta Chi is entering into an era of *service*. Much of this work, and certainly the machinery for carrying it out, centers about the Theta Delta Chi Club, and too much credit cannot be given those splendid brothers, notably Boyce Smith and Norm Hackett, who were so largely instrumental in making the club a reality.

The 75th convention at Boston ended in a blaze of glory—an outburst of harmony (if harmony can burst out), good feeling, and fellowship. The storm clouds that hung so threateningly over the horizon disappeared into nothing—the sun burst forth in glorious splendor, and one and all felt the magnificent thrill that comes with the manifestation that blood is thicker than water, that “hearts not heads” rule in Theta Delta Chi.

**ALL'S
WELL
THAT—**

Of course the delegates could not pledge the votes of their charges. They could only agree to use their own personal influence, but it is inconceivable that any delegate returning to his charge imbued with the wonderful spirit of the 75th should be unable to show the light to his brothers—or that any charge could refuse to follow the lead and recommendations of its delegates in this move which the fraternity so earnestly desires.

We conscientiously believe that this controversy has made dozens of better Theta Delts. Of course, we regret that we could not have had the Alpha in the fold for the 75th, but the laws of compensation hold, and we believe that this meeting of minds—and yielding of hearts—has worked for the best, and that all who saw the wonderful demonstration of the true spirit of Theta Delta Chi at the Boston convention will be better, heaps better, Theta Delts because two charges were big enough, strong enough, fraternal enough to yield gracefully to the wishes of the majority.

Vive Theta Delta Chi!

The editor, your humble servant, prepared and sung at the 75th Convention, what he honestly believed to be his swan song. Under the impulse of what he considered absolute necessity, he laid down his editorial shears and announced that he was through. But the October **SHIELD** finds him still at his desk, pecking away at his little old Corona, hammering out this and that for the pages of this magazine. He resigned—but it didn't take.

**IT
DIDN'T
TAKE**

Nor has he any thoughts of contesting the record of our late Brother Clay W. Holmes for years of service to this magazine. He stuck by his guns only because he was told in no uncertain terms that **THE SHIELD**, a sick child, needed him—that he could not desert *just now*—that in another year, the fraternity would rally to the support of **THE SHIELD**, and that by the time the 76th convention rolled around, if he was then so inclined, he would have the satisfaction of turning over a strong and husky and flourishing magazine.

Well, we shall see what we shall see.

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.

I believe these are what is commonly known as "dog days," or something
THETA DELTA which signifies that summer is on the wane. I was afraid
CHI CLUB when I wrote you my last letter, that July and August would
put such a crimp in the Club, I'd have nothing to write about,
but Jumping Jupiter, dog days or not, so much has been goin' on at the Club all
summer, I don't know where to begin.

The annual meeting of April 19 brought out a big gathering, and much fine
debate and argument kept the crowd enlivened in good old Theta Delt style.
Then Norm arrived from a six weeks tour in *The Tavern* and entertained us for
several days and nights with incidents pertaining to his fraternity visits en route.
On the 15th of May, he was off again to play in Boston, and we turned our thoughts
to the big Convention. Billy Lynn got busy and worked up a crowd to go up by
boat, and from all accounts, it was some cruise. About the 15th of June, the
transients began to pour in and for three weeks, every bed was taken with an
overflow billed at the Chatham Hotel across the street. How the Club did hum
those days! It was great to be here and see the stream of Theta Delts coming
and going from everywhere.

The big event of the summer was the Post Convention Smoker, held at the
Club, July 29th. Almost 150 Theta Delts were present to hear about the memor-
able celebration in Boston. Many delegates, returning home, were on hand to
tell of the joyful tidings and how the crowd did sing those new songs of "Skip"
Fletcher's—in the language of Pluto, they "ate 'em up." It sure was great to see
the various number of charges represented here that evening—a veritable Melting
Pot did the Club prove to be, during those days before and after Convention,
where young and old came from all parts of the country.

It was well into July before the final echoes of Convention died down, but
we have had enough to talk about ever since. Brothers Mitchell, Leavens,
Roscoe and Bowen thought they needed the cool sea breezes to pull them through
the summer, and so have rented an apartment at Ft. Washington till September
1st. Meanwhile, their dining couches have been taken by Bob Janes, I'02,
Herb Wray, Z'12, Walker Duvall, X^Δ'16 and Johnny Nicholson, Λ^Δ'12, all top
notchers when it comes to representing Theta Delta Chi, so that their presence
in our midst has added much to the general joy of the Club life. Hank Marion,
Θ^Δ'15, just fresh from the romantic atmosphere of Brazil, is another new comer
among us, whose presence is most welcome, while Eta is holding up her famous
record by adding Roly Woodbury and Ralph Battison to our permanent ranks,
not to forget Howard Bunn and John Ghodey from Nu Deuteron and Zeta.

The transients have been coming and going at a lively pace—too numerous
to mention and the table attendance at luncheons and dinners has considerably
increased. All of which has convinced us that the Club doesn't have to worry
about the summer slump danger. Bridges seems to be the popular indoor sport
and it's a poor evening when at least two tables aren't going with Glenn Marston
as chief fiend. Glenn's wife is away, and he bravely admits the Club has saved
his life this summer, as does Geof Winslow who nonchantly comes and goes.
He and Glenn are fierce rivals at the whist tables, and Oh boy, you should hear
them roar at each other when a faux pas is made!

Norm has been here all summer, busy as a bee on Club work, graduate
secretary duties and the Lord knows what! He is distributing 3000 catalogues
among other pastimes de luxe, so you may be sure he is not wasting his time.
He is arranging for a chain of dinners all over the world, October 28th, to cele-
brate our 75th birthday. Some stunt, I'll say, but that's what the Club is for.
It is truly the Hub of the Fraternity and no end of real work is going on here all
the while for the general good of Theta Delta Chi. Norm takes to the road
September 18th, and expects to be gone all winter.

The Club is proud of the fact that it is now a chartered graduate association,
being the thirteenth to qualify. Lucky number, think we. The honor came at

the Boston Convention, and Brother Ned Griffing was our first official delegate. Coincident with this gratifying distinction, Brother Richards of Iota, presented us with a flag, so now we are all set and going ahead on all fours. We are looking forward eagerly to the annual Founders Banquet, October 28th, which promises to be the best ever this year. Brother Carl Schmid, who has been largely responsible for making these banquets famous, has again been persuaded to act as general chairman, and with Howard Bunn, N Δ '20, and Bud Weisel, $\Phi\Delta$ '16, as his able assistants, we know they will leave nothing to be desired.

Our happy home is soon to lose two of its most popular inmates. Willard Emerson, the Teddy Roosevelt of Beta, is moving out to live with his parents, and Homer Smith is soon to enter the holy bonds of wedlock. They have both been star boarders and their genial faces will be sadly missed. Stan Lomax, Beta's effervescent bull artist has moved in, so that will help some. In October, the Charge dinners start again, together with a dance and other social functions indigenous to the winter season. And so it goes. The Club continues to grow by leaps and bounds. You can't stop it now, so attaboy, e plurnibus unum, etc.
F. O. B.

Maybe you think our little California Graduate Association located at San Francisco is in name only—and I don't blame you. But we did elect a worthy red-headed Thete, Pinky Samis of Eta Doot by name, to tell the brothers how much alive we are. However, to the best of my knowledge and belief, he has not even told you the names, etc., of the present incumbents who have worked hard to revive the old pep that used to pervade the bunch.

We have had a good lively year, thanks to our excellent and heady secretary, Harry L. Jones, $\Delta\Delta$ '15. We held two graduate nights, one at Delta Deuteron on February 22, with fifty-one old boys back, and one at Eta Deuteron in March with thirty-six registered. We had more machines than men willing to haul this gang down the peninsula. How's that for a revival?

The annual banquet commemorating the founding of our two charges was revived after centuries of disuse, and held at Tait's downtown cafe in April, with sixty-five present.

Harry Jones, aforementioned, our illustrious secretary, got up a "Who's Who?" in Thetadeltom around the bay, all the dope from home to business, clubs, lodges, phones, addresses, plus artistic drawings, where one could see at a glance that Brother Hoosis was a tinsmith and not a submarine driver.

But we don't want to be too hard on our Pinky Samis, because he no doubt has reasons for not placing any concrete data in your hands. He's married.

We are going to hold our annual picnic at Mt. Diablo this month. This affair was started last year by our past president, D. L. McKay, $\Delta\Delta$ '09, and as a get together, has them all beat to a standstill. Can you imagine two good colored gentlemen serving the chow, fifty Thetes at attention to "come and get it." A beautiful club grounds in the hills, thirty miles from Oakland, good roads and accessible by electric trains. A big outdoor swimming pool with all apparatus for the benefit of one who knows how. Oak trees, camp fire, back to nature, fine club house, good beds, and all at a trifling fee.

Our secretary, Harry Jones, has resigned and is going to Los Angeles to live. There goes a hustler for the Southern California Graduate Association. We sure do hate to see him leave. He is with R. H. Moulton & Co., bond house, our old friend Bob Moulton, $\Delta\Delta$ '11. This organization of Bob's is full of Thetes.

Then again, we have our worthy and illustrious president of the Grand Lodge with us at all the luncheons and parties. The old rascal is always rarin' to go.

Our luncheons on Friday noons at the States Cafe on Market Street are always crowded with old standbys and new faces. It has ceased to be an eating club, but one of real pleasure, and the fellow who doesn't attend, believe me, is the loser. It's worth the price to hear our own treasurer, one C. W. L. Day, $\kappa\Delta$ '13, harangue the assembled multitude into action. As a collector of dues, he's a pip. Yes, the California Graduate Association is a participant in all the rights, privileges, etc., that go with a membership in the Founders Corporation. We were informed the membership would have to be in someone's name, so they gave me the pretty gold seal, but it's not mine—it belongs to us. How many other graduate associations can say as much?

On October 28th, we are going to help the fraternity celebrate the 75th year by giving a real fine party at the Delta Deuteron house. Plans are all laid now. All we are waiting for is the date.

In November, we will have another week-end run down to Eta Deuteron and the farm, and complete the year, we believe, with an enviable record that must not only be maintained but surpassed.

I would consider it a favor to all the members of the California Graduate Association if you can find some space to give this letter mention "as is." I did not intend it to be a news item, but I believe we need recognition.

Every time a SHIELD blossoms forth, much comment is made as follows: "Where do we come in?" "How about our SHIELD editor?" "I see Los Angeles came in for much space." "I hear the SHIELD is published in Los Angeles now, how about it Pinky?"

So give 'em this. I'm not an editor, never wrote a story in my life, but I do believe, we should spill a little news for the benefit of the Thetes in this section.

CARL E. NEWMAN, II^Δ '11,

President, California Graduate Association.

The annual dinner and meeting of the Cleveland Graduate Association was held at the Cleveland Athletic Club on the evening of May 19, and proved to be one of the largest gatherings of Theta Deltas in Cleveland—

**CLEVELAND
GRADUATE
ASSOCIATION**

23 brothers representing ten different charges attending. That spirit which characterizes Theta Delta Chi so well was manifested by each brother expressing an earnest desire to keep alive the traditions of our fraternity through individual

co-operation. An instance of this was the securing of eight subscriptions to THE SHIELD—one being for three years—and it is only fair to say that the April issue, so full of interesting news, which was passed around the table, helped materially in bringing home the bacon.

Following the dinner fraternity songs were sung, words being furnished in mimeographed form to each brother. W. C. Becker, B '13, officiated at the piano. After business had been transacted, President J. A. Harris, Jr., B '09, presiding, speeches were forthcoming from Mandy Barker, Ξ '13, of Garrettsville, Ohio, the guest of the evening, who spoke concerning the Theta Delta Chi Club in New York City from his personal touch with it; also from Brothers Gould, H '00, and Stevens, B '00, the two oldest alumni present. Keith Lawrence, Ξ '13, though arriving late on the scene, in his usual happy mood amused the brothers.

The following brothers were in attendance: Beta—Stevens, '00; Harris, '09; J. C. Barker, '12; Becker, '13; Maxson, '21; Phillips, '22. Delta Deuteron—G. W. Kneisly, '07. Eta—Gould, '00. Iota—Chase, '02. Iota Deuteron—Northrop, '14; Bell, '17. Kappa Deuteron—Meyer, '07. Xi—Richards, '10; M. J. Barker, '13; Lawrence, '13; Baker, '13; Thomas, '14. Omicron Deuteron—Putnam, '12; Goss, '17; Schaaf, '23. Chi—Tobin, '17. Chi Deuteron—Farmer, '11; Sowders, '17.

Brothers Harris and Northrop were re-elected president and secretary, respectively, for the ensuing year.

A. H. NORTHROP, I^Δ '14.

First of all, let it be posted upon all records that our meeting place has been changed. We now meet Friday noons at 1 o'clock in the grill room of the Hotel

**NEW ENGLAND
GRADUATE
ASSOCIATION**

Bellevue. This is a good hotel (adv.), they give good eats, and it is very handy for everyone. We have continued our luncheons throughout the summer, with an average attendance of about fifteen. We want at least twenty-five, as we could then have a private room and some entertainment. If in Boston on Friday, look us up.

The New England Grads sure enjoyed convention and meeting all the visiting brothers. What we want to know now is, "Where do we go from here?" We have been talking about the next convention all summer, and we promise a real gang wherever it may be.

As an opening of the fall season of the association, a golf tournament is being planned. The only trouble is that nobody will take the job of handicapping. Can you blame them? Ev Crawford shows up at the Friday luncheons in knickers, but he has never hit a golf ball. Well, there will be some fun anyway.

We are about to start a campaign for new members. We have about 160. We want twice that number. Watch us go!

WM. C. EATON, O Δ '17,
Secretary.

The Central Graduate Association has had half a year's growth since the last letter to THE SHIELD, and your correspondent has sought to summarize the events and achievements of the oldest chartered alumni organization during the past six months. First of all, there must be a correction made in the list of officers of the C. G. A. Irwin Tucker Brown, K Δ '16, was called away from Chicago by his business duties, and Brother Rudolph W. Gerding, $\Sigma\Delta$ '15, very graciously consented to resume his old office of secretary-treasurer for another year, and has served us well during the past six months. John H. Rumbaugh, Φ '11, was elected vice-president in place of Brother Gerding, in recognition of his splendid service as chairman of the Business Opportunities committee. The first half year of Brother Joseph W. Cook's administration as President of the C. G. A., has been an unqualified success, not only in local achievement, but in the completion of the mid-west drive for Theta Delta Chi Club memberships.

The record of attendance at the luncheons and dinners of the Central Graduate Association has been a total of 520 Theta Delts, from almost every charge in the fraternity, lending force to the name of our Graduate Association—Central. Thus, with an average attendance of twenty brothers every Friday noon at the University Club, we feel that we can say it is well worth any brother's time to come to the luncheon, for he will be sure to meet a score or more of his brothers, mostly of the "old guard"—like Joe Cook, Bill Lalor, Guy Pierce, Howard Cox, Steve Gardner, Deak Jones, Moxie Kayser, or the Tau Deut Twins, Andrews and Bayless, and always a stray visiting brother or two.

Chronologically summarized, here are the events of the past six months and the names of visiting brothers that the Central Graduate Association has welcomed at the Friday luncheons:

During March, Brothers Arthur D. Wright, E '04; Charles H. Buchanan, Θ '73; and Norm Hackett, $\Gamma\Delta$ '98, Secretary of the Grand Lodge, were our guests. In April, Brother W. C. Armstrong, K Δ '15, came to see us all the way from Coblenz on the Rhine; Brother Edward Bartow, I Δ '92, visited us from the University of Iowa at Iowa City, and ten undergraduate brothers from Kappa Deuteron on their Easter vacation. During May, we had special luncheons in honor of Brothers W. A. Douglas, Φ '72, Frank R. Hanson, '20, and G. G. Zike, '22, of our baby charge, Beta Deuteron, at Ames, Iowa; and Captain Harold Fleischhauer, $\Xi\Delta$ '17, gave a splendid talk on his three months' trip through un-traveled parts of China.

On June 22, the C. G. A. held a special Thursday luncheon in honor of President Frank H. Buck, $\Delta\Delta$ '07, of the Grand Lodge, on his way to the 75th convention, accompanied by Brothers Leonard Buck, $\Delta\Delta$ '13, F. W. McNulty, H Δ '09, and L. W. Hills, H Δ '19. We sent our president, Joseph W. Cook, B '02, down to the Convention with them, and from reports of Gardner A. MacWhorter, Ξ '13, our alternate delegate, Bill Lalor, N Δ '04, Frank Compton, $\Sigma\Delta$ '97, our ex-P. G. L., Joe, did himself proud and the Central Graduate Association great credit. He reported back to us in July, after having been gone about a month. July and August were typical Chicago summer months, yet we welcomed as visitors many out-of-town brothers, including, Graham Hughes, X Δ '14, Eugene A. Burgess, N Δ '21, L. D. H. Weld, H '05, Howard A. Adams, $\Sigma\Delta$ '15, secretary of the Northwest Graduate Association at Seattle, Washington; Clarence S. Palmer, Φ '79, Paul K. Ayres, $\Sigma\Delta$ '20, and C. E. Greider, $\Xi\Delta$ '13.

Our annual rushing dinner for prospects, pledges, and rushess for Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Ames, Minnesota, and the Eastern colleges as well, was held on September 11, when we had an even larger attendance than at the first dinner

held last fall. We are going to celebrate the 75th birthday of the fraternity on Founder's Day, October 28, at the University Club, and cordially invite out-of-town brothers to come and join with us in toasting Theta Delta Chi.

GARDNER ALPHEUS MACWHORTER, Ξ '13.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GRADUATE ASSOCIATION

The Southern California Graduate Association is moving forward at a satisfactory pace. Every Theta Delt who arrives in Southern California strikes for our weekly luncheon about the first thing after he lands in town. Newcomers have been many during the past few months, and worthy names are fast being added to our membership roll.

Homer Mitchell, law student at Stanford, of which university he is a graduate, gave the boys at luncheon the first news of the Boston convention. It was an interesting narration. Homer was an Eta Deut delegate. Seward Simons, our association delegate, arrived home later and supplied additional details, of which he presented original and verbal photographs that were both graphic and entertaining. The coast Theta Deltas were all well represented, even though the convention was a five days' journey distant.

The vacation season, despite the warmest weather experienced here for years, has not diminished fraternity activity.

The membership dues have been increased. Strange to say, the step is popular. It will cost \$1 more a year to "belong" hereafter. Not because the association is hard up, but because it may need the money. It is proposed to put the extra dollar into an emergency fund, which is to be kept at interest and drawn on for relief in cases of distress, or where a brother is sick or out of a job, and needs a lift. It will also be used for floral emblems at Theta Delt funerals. Expenses of this kind have usually fallen on a few willing members, easily reached at luncheons or by telephone. The boys decided it was more equitable they should be met by the association as a whole.

We have had the usual number of interesting visitors, among them two former Grand Lodge officers, Seward D. Allen, Ψ '78, and Guy C. Pierce, K '96. Brother Pierce of Chicago, four times graduate treasurer of the Grand Lodge, was in Los Angeles in the spring, met many old acquaintances among the Theta Deltas, and was gladly welcomed by the others.

And in June, Seward D. Allen, former Grand Lodge secretary, a live and progressive brother, one of the best in the fraternity, spent several days with us. He came from his home, Eugene, Ore., with his wife, to visit their son, Franklin S. Allen, N '12. It was his first visit to the Angel City, and the boys did their best to make it pleasant for him. Doubtless his meeting with another Psi '78 man, Jim McLachlan, one of the mainstays of the association, gave him more enjoyment than anything else. For Allen and Mac were not only classmates, but roommates at Hamilton, and they had not met before since their graduation day.

From all indications there is soon to be another golf match. A banquet is at hand and a Theta Delt dinner dance. Gayety may not reign supreme, but it's going to reign to a considerable extent. But SHIELD readers can't get the particulars just yet, as the dates are not fixed.

CONTRIBUTING EDITOR.

On Saturday night, March 4, a very enjoyable Theta Delt gathering was held at the Hotel Iroquois, Buffalo. Although the banquet was conceived only a few days before, it drew twenty-five brothers. When the

WESTERN NEW YORK ASSOCIATION

reason for the short notice was uncovered the committee was absolved of all blame and congratulated upon bringing to Buffalo one of the biggest Theta Deltas in the country—Norm Hackett. A few days previous Norm had sent word that he could be with us on Saturday night; hence the hurried summons to the brothers in Western New York.

The banquet was a great success, renewing old acquaintances and forming new ones. Having seen to it that our appetites were thoroughly appeased, the chairman, Brother Henry C. Nelson, II^d '91, called on Brother Harvey R. Gaylord, I^d '93, one of Buffalo's foremost surgeons, who spoke concerning his experiences in Europe directly after the war.

There are probably a good many Theta Deltas who have not had the opportunity of hearing Norm Hackett's illustrated lecture on Theta Delta Chi. They have missed a lot. Most brothers know from experience or hearsay what it means when Norm Hackett is at a Theta Delt gathering. It means an interesting, instructive talk, good fellowship, an abundance of Theta Delt spirit—in short, a darned fine time. Well, he was with us on March 4th.

A little get-together on Wednesday night, April 19th, at the University Club was attended by fourteen brothers. A good dinner and social time were followed by a short business meeting. The constitution and by-laws governing chartered graduate associations was read and acted upon, and arrangements made to send a delegate to convention with an application to make the Western New York Graduate Association a chartered graduate body.

Buffalo being an extensively visited city on account of its location on the main line to and from the West is probably visited by a great many Thetas during the year. I wish to call your attention to the fact that Theta Delt luncheons are held every Monday in the main dining room of the Statler Hotel. Make it a point to attend if you are in Buffalo on Monday. We will all be mighty glad to see you.

J. K. MORROW, Ψ '19,

Luncheons

Boston—Grill Room, Hotel Bellevue, Friday, 12:30 to 2 o'clock.

Buffalo—Main Dining-room, Hotel Statler, Monday, at 12:30.

Chicago—University Club, Friday, 12:30 to 1:30 o'clock.

Cincinnati—Hotel Metropole, Walnut St., every Friday, at 12:30 o'clock.

Cleveland—First Wednesday of the month, 12:30 P. M., Cleveland Athletic Club.

Detroit—Board of Commerce Building, Lafayette Boulevard and Wayne Street, Friday, 12:15 o'clock.

Kansas City—Grill Room, Savoy Hotel, Friday, 12:15 o'clock.

Los Angeles—Marcell's, 313 West Eighth St., Friday at 12:15 o'clock.

New York—Theta Delta Chi Club, 49 East 49th Street. Daily at 12:30.

Philadelphia—Arcadia Grill, Widener Building, Chestnut Street near Broad, Friday, 12:30 o'clock. Monthly meeting second Tuesday of each month, 3608 Walnut Street. Dinner at 6:30, meeting at 7:30.

Pittsburgh—Private Dining-room, Kauffmann's (department store) Restaurant, Friday, 12 o'clock.

Rochester—Wednesday at 12:30. Main dining-room, Hotel Rochester.

San Francisco—States Restaurant, 4th and Market Streets, Friday at 12:30 o'clock.

Seattle—Private Dining-room, 2nd floor, Northold Inn, 212 University Street, Friday at 12:15 o'clock.

Toronto—Little Blue Tea Rooms, 97 Yonge Street, Wednesday at 12:30 o'clock.

Washington—University Club, 15th and I Streets N. W., Friday at 12:30 o'clock. Meetings first Saturday in the month, 8:30 P. M.

GRADUATE PERSONALS

B CHARGE

AL SMITH, '19, is instructor in English at the University of Minnesota. His engagement to Miss Lauretta Nichols, of St. Paul, is announced in another department of this issue. Perhaps they may be one by the time these few lines reach our readers. Who knows?

ARTHUR W. HEQUEMBOURG, '18, resides at 490 Riverside Drive, New York, and is (or ought to be) a frequent visitor at the Theta Delt Club.

ALBERT M. ROSS, '19, is "at home" at 39 West Clark Street, Iliou, N. Y.

WALDO F. TOBEY, '95, Beta's *pater familias*, whatever that means, is still weeping tears crocodillus because he couldn't get down to Boston for convention. Ag lives at the Plaza Hotel in Chicago.

Then, too, there's WILLIAM M. HUBBARD, '97, a three-year SHIELD subscriber, who lives at 51 Afterglow Avenue, Montclair, N. J.

C. RODMAN STULL, '07, another three-year man, at 235 South 15th Street, Philadelphia. Stop in and see Brother Stull when passing that way.

WM. A. BACKUS, '10, still another three-year feller, lives at Marcus Hook, Pa.

LEWIS S. LOUER, '94, may be found at 39 East Schiller Street, Chicago.

HARRIS E. WILDER, '21, returned from abroad early in July, where he had spent several months in Egypt, Palestine, Constantinople, Spain, France and England. Hank was held up in Constantinople, details by request, to say nothing of other lurid tales of adventure which he is now prepared to relate.

JAMES DE GRAFFINREED GRAVES, '17, that promising young architect with the Bossom architectural firm, 5th Avenue, New York, managed to get through the summer by vacillating between the Adirondacks and New York. He expects to go to Cleveland on an important mission for the Bossom Company before 1925. Meanwhile, he can be reached at the Theta Delta Chi Club indefinitely ad lib.

FIG BARNES, '16, is now affiliated with A. E. Spalding Co., New York City.

JOHN C. HOLLIS, '19, is studying Spanish and "bull fighting" in Madrid,

Spain. Ex post facto, Johnny cares more for the Mademoiselles than the Senoritas, but that is neither here nor there. He expects to return to America via Japan.

NORMAN THOMAS NEWTON, '19, spent the summer touring Europe in search of landscape architectural knowledge. He did England, France, Switzerland and Italy, and collected enough impersonations to last for many a return visit to the old charge, to say nothing of a few accents and thrilling experiences.

HERBERT L. SCALES, '19, is now connected with Hemphill, Noyes & Co., 37 Wall Street, New York City, being the fourth Beta man to affiliate with this firm.

HAROLD I. HETTINGER, '20, set sail for Bolivia in May, where he is doing engineering work.

FRANK CHARLES HENRY, '18, has completed his internship and has entered the practice of medicine with his father at Perth Amboy, N. J.

ERWIN KENT, '10, who is connected with the Rock Bearing Co. of Toledo, Ohio, made an eastern trip during the summer and spent a week at the Theta Delta Chi Club. "Erv" ran out of adjectives when trying to express his enthusiasm over the club. Come again, old top, we were just as glad to see you at the club as you were to see us, for it pays to advertise.

BA CHARGE

HARLAN B. CRANE, '16, has left Omaha and is now connected with the International Filter Co. of Chicago. His address is 3651 Wabansia Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN W. PRITCHARD, '22, has taken a position as junior testing engineer with the Illinois Highway Commission. His address is 820 E. Adams Street, Springfield, Illinois.

F. F. DEBUTTS, '17, of Melbourne, Iowa, was unfortunate in having his home burn during the absence of the family. Nothing was saved. "Gimme" says that he needed a new house anyway.

J. LEO AHART, '17, has invented a simple method of tractor plowing from which he is making quite a good thing.

G. G. ZIKE, '22, who was stricken with infantile paralysis a year ago, has returned to his home at Lewis, Iowa. At present he is practically recovered from the disease and is able to walk without the aid of a cane.

FRANK P. HANSON, '20, has resigned his position with the American Portland Cement Company and has taken another with the Agricultural Extension Department of the University of Illinois.

H. V. ELLIS, '21, is now County Agent for Washington County, Iowa. His address is Washington, Iowa.

J. P. EVES, '16, has been promoted to the rank of State Dairy Expert with offices at Waterloo, Iowa. He has served as assistant in that department for four years.

P. S. SHEARER, '12, full professor in the Animal Husbandry Department at Ames, has built himself and family a fine new home on the lower end of Ash Alley, in order that he may keep a closer watch on the boys in the charge. Needless to say the brothers are more than pleased to have him a near neighbor.

TA CHARGE

NORMAN H. HACKETT, '98, made a great impression upon the teachers and students of Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., of which Arthur W. Peirce, K '82, is headmaster, when he addressed them at a recent assembly. He was playing in Boston in "The Tavern" at the time. His talk with several illustrations from Shakespeare carried the young audience off its feet. The study of Shakespeare, the use of better English, and the value of the power of expression were the points of Norm's talk. He got a great ovation and a most hearty cheer from the students at the close.

ARTHUR R. GRIFFES, '15, is connected with the Richardson Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, through which firm he is trying to supply the world with folding shipping boxes and box board. On March 27th last, his wife (Charlotte Bowes Haven) presented him with a fine boy—a sure-fire Theta Delt, says Griff.

JACK HOLDEN, '22, made his professional stage debut with the Manhattan Players at the Temple Theatre, Rochester, N. Y., on July 17, 1922, as Larry Miller in "The Fortune Hunter"

and scored a genuine hit. After his engagement in Rochester, Brother Holden went to New York to try his destiny with the big Metropolitan game. That he will ultimately reach the goal of his ambitions is a wish shared by all who know him. He is to play with the Holstein Stock Co. at Toledo this winter, where he opened September 18.

GEO. E. GREGORY, '22, has gone into the manufacturing of brick and tile with his father at Corning, N. Y., where he expects to be permanently located. Greg made several business trips to New York during the summer and made the Club his headquarters while there.

NORMAN HACKETT, '98, is appearing in "The Circle" this season with such distinguished players as Wilton Lackaye, Amelia Bingham, Henry E. Dixey, and Charlotte Walker. The press announcements read, "A famous cast of all-star players." The tour began September 18th, and takes the company South and into the middle West. Theta Delt along the line should be on guard as "Norm" is still Graduate Secretary of the Grand Lodge, and says he is out for a clean up.

CHESSER MILBURN CAMPBELL, '20, has returned from Paris, where he worked on the European edition of the *Chicago Tribune*, and is now working in the advertising department of the *Tribune* in Chicago. (And he also gets around to the Friday luncheons at the University Club pretty regularly, too).

WILLIAM FAVORITE, '20, is now employed by the General Motors Corporation in Detroit.

DONALD STRATTON, '21, has a position with the Eveready Light Co. in Toledo.

RICHARD LORCH, '22, is at home in his home town, West Point, Nebraska, where it is rumored he has become an officer and stockholder in a new bank.

RUSSELL BOOTHBY, '17, has a job on the local newspaper in Benton Harbor, Michigan.

CLAYTON SHOEMAKER, '20, is superintendent of the Hydrox Refrigeration plant at Elmira, New York.

GUY SHOEMAKER, '21, is one of the officers of the Frostilla Manufacturing Company, at Elmira, New York.

MAURICE NICHOLS, '17, is again working in New York, and can be

reached through the National Club at 49 East 49th Street.

HACKLEY BUTLER, '93, and Mrs. Butler, are taking an extensive trip into Western Canada and Alaska.

THE REV. LAWRENCE T. COLE, D. D., '92, is Warden of the Trinity School, 139 West 91st Street, New York. Trinity School was founded in 1709, and is in its 214th year.

Among the directors of the Lake Shore Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago, one finds the names of S. E. THOMASON, '04, and MELLEN C. MARTIN, '10. The bank has recently moved into a fine new building.

ΔΔ CHARGE

NORM HACKETT (honorary) appreciated very much the inquiry about him in last number of THE SHIELD. For information regarding him, see Gamma Deut personals, this issue.

JAMES A. FENWICK '17, who has been in Guatemala for two years engaged in the coffee business, returned to the States July 17. After a stay of several days in New York at the Theta Delta Chi Club (which Jim declares was his idea of Heaven, after two years in the tropics), he departed for his home in Everett, Washington, where he intends to settle down.

R. H. MERRILL, '04, is now located at 740 South Broadway, with the Firemen's Fund Insurance Company, and is one of the most regular and zealous attendants of all Theta Delta Chi functions. For several years he was with the same company in San Francisco.

O. W. (PAT) BRYANT, '06, of Los Angeles, is special agent for Hinchman, Wentz & Miller, covering Southern California in the interests of several insurance companies. He is experienced in the business, and has a large clientele.

OLIN WELLBORN, JR., '04, well known Los Angeles attorney, recently married Mrs. Jessie M. Harker of that city. The wedding was quiet, surprised their friends, and the couple were on a honeymoon trip, motoring north, before the news got in the papers. Wellborn is one of a family that included several prominent lawyers. He is a brother of Judge Chas. Wellborn, of the Superior Court of Los Angeles county, and a son of the late Judge Olin Wellborn, of the same court.

It isn't usual for a fellow to return to college to study three years or more after he has received his degree. But that is what FAY L. WRIGHT, '19, of Santa Ana and Los Angeles, is doing. First, he pursued a special course at the University of Southern California, and now he's back at Stanford, taking another. He is bent on learning all he can about geology. He needs it in his business, which is handling oil lands—taking options and leases—in which he has been highly successful. Guess he has never drilled a well, but he has made money out of petroleum just the same.

HOWARD W. (PICKLES) HEINZ, '17, has been showing up lately at Los Angeles luncheons, after considerable absence. He represents the big Theta Delt firm, R. H. Moulton & Co., stocks and bonds, Los Angeles, and travels the coast states for them.

E CHARGE

ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, '04, some time editor of THE SHIELD, now head of the department of education at Dartmouth College, spent the late lamented summer at the University of Rochester, teaching in the summer session there. Art was a regular attendant at the Flower City luncheons, and became quite an enthusiastic Rochesterian before he left. Just to keep his hand in with fraternity work, Art is managing the Victory Cup contest for this year.

Z CHARGE

CLIFF LADD, '18, is connected with the International Banking Corp. at Manila, P. I. He is making good and a popular man-about-town, so reports Edwin Gere who saw Cliff many times out there.

HOMER TEMPLE BROOKINS, '11, who resides at Bernardsville, N. J., is still handling the insurance business for the United States Government in the New Jersey district.

H CHARGE

A. R. BARTLETT, '20, who has been teaching school at Knoxville, Tenn., for a year (and where, Shush! whisperings hath it, he lost his fraternity pin), has accepted a position with the Whitney & Cox Investment Security Co. of Boston, and is now located at Bangor, Maine.

ARTHUR C. BARTLETT, '22, has begun his battle for fame and the almighty dollar by taking a position with the Portland *Press-Herald*. Among his first assignments was taking a trip with the Eastern Yacht Club. Hard lines "Ambish," 'tis a sad old world.

STANLEY F. DOLE, '13, is now traveling auditor for the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., with headquarters in New York.

HAROLD E. BEACH, '21, is another valuable addition to the Eta contingent now located at the Theta Delta Chi Club, New York, being associated with the New York Telephone Company. Hal has been dubbed "Abel" by the gang at the club, and smiles serenely when referred to as the last living founder.

ROBERT G. ALBION, '18, who received his A. M. and Ph. D. from Harvard last June, has been appointed professor of history at Princeton University.

ROLISTON G. WOODBURY, '22, has accepted a position with the Textile Banking Company at 50 Union Square, New York City, and is living at the Theta Delta Chi Club. Brother Woodbury returned to Bowdoin for the month of October to be assistant coach for the football team.

RALPH E. BATTISON, '22, has joined the coterie of Bowdoin Theta Deltas in New York and is salesman for the Borden Beef Extract Co. He has also taken up his residence at the Theta Delta Chi Club, where he has become an ardent champion for Eta and Old Orchard, Maine.

HENNETH G. STONE, '17, is assistant superintendent of the Dana Warp Mills, Westbrook, Me. Brother Stone has just moved into his new home on Stroudwater Street, Westbrook, it being a very attractive Dutch Colonial type. An Eta man, Brother Stone harks from Wellesley, Mass. His father is Dr. M. C. Stone, H '65, and he was present at the Bowdoin commencement last June.

H^A CHARGE

C. C. SHOEMAKER, JR., '12, was married on September 6 to Miss Bernice Webb, of Hugo, Okla. They will reside in Los Angeles, where Brother Shoemaker has a responsible position in the public utilities department of the city.

HOWARD S. REED, '13, ex-secretary of the Southern California Association, after several years in automobile tire and accessory shops, is now selling automobile insurance and making good, if not easy, money. He is as popular along automobile row as he is in Theta Delt circles.

Not every Theta Delt can afford a 4-weeks' vacation and a 2,500-mile trip. DOUGLAS FAWCETT, '12, Los Angeles lawyer and secretary of the Southern California Association, has proved that he can. He started out for Tacoma, his former home, just when the railroad strike was at its most alarming stage. But his usual good luck was with him and his train got through on time. He returned in the family auto, accompanied by his parents, who had a long and joyous visit.

FRANK C. NYE, '09, one of the prominent and progressive men of Riverside, Cal., a beauty spot in the famous orange belt, has been elected president of the Riverside City planning commission, a board whose duties consist in providing for architectural improvements and other public work to further enhance civic attractions.

FRANK R. HAVENNER, '07, former secretary to U. S. Senator Hiram W. Johnson, spent considerable time in Los Angeles prior to the state primaries in August, and was warmly greeted by his Theta Delt brethren. He was looking after the political interests of the Senator, especially the newspaper end. He is a gifted writer, an astute politician and a good mixer, and is widely known throughout California.

Θ^A CHARGE

HENRY L. MARION, '15, who has been in Europe and Brazil for the past two years, returned to the States in June, and is now located at 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York City, with the North American Copper Company. Hank is living at the Theta Delta Chi Club, where he has become a welcome addition to the genial bunch of Thetas who call it home.

EDWIN C. GERE, '13, who is Capt. (Q. M. C.) Cavalry, and has been stationed at Camp Stotsenburg and Manila, P. I., for the past three years, landed in New York, via the S. S. *President Roosevelt*, July 28, on a furlough. He was met by his father,

Brother Irving Gere, Ψ '84, who proudly escorted the prodigal to the parental home at Syracuse for a visit. Brother Gere had many interesting stories to relate of his travels and meetings with Theta Deltas. He reports about eighteen Thetas living in Manila, who get together once a month for a celebration. He also met Brother George H. Huntington, $\Gamma\Delta$ '00, at Constantinople where he is professor in Robert College. In Paris, he ran into Brothers Temple and Kenny (thanks to their hatbands).

I CHARGE

GEORGE H. HUNTINGTON, '00, is professor at Robert College, an American Institution, in Constantinople.

$\Gamma\Delta$ CHARGE

ANDREW B. GILFILLAN, '92, is a prominent attorney-at-law, with offices at 1005 Morgan Building, corner Niagara and Pearl Streets, Buffalo. Gil was at the 75th convention at Boston, representing the newly organized Western New York Graduate Association, and 'tis reported that he repulsed many attacks from unfriendly Indians during his four-day sojourn in Beantown.

JAMES EDWARD PEABODY, Ph. D., '92, has just completed twenty-five years of service as head of the department of biology in the Morris High School, Bronx, New York City.

DR. W. P. MILLSPAUGH, '95, prominent physician, has moved his Los Angeles offices and is now located at 509 Auditorium Building.

K CHARGE

THOMAS O. MARVIN, I '88, chairman of the United States Tariff Commission, was nominated on September 1 by President Harding to continue as a member of the commission after his term expired on September 8.

ARTHUR EVERETT PETERSON, Ph. D., '92, who is head of the history department in the Evander Childs High School, Bronx, New York City, is also the compiler and editor of many large volumes of "The Minutes of the Common Council." Brother Peterson is a real historical ferret, and is genuinely happy when digging for "original sources" of important epochs.

REV JAMES F. ALBION, '87, is now living at the Vaughan Apartments, Portland, Maine.

E. C. WITHAM, '04, ten years superintendent of schools in Southington, Connecticut, is now in charge of the schools of Putnam, Conn. Speaking editorially, the *Journal of Education*, Boston, says of Brother Witham: "Is one of New England's highly progressive schoolmen, having edited several suggestive publications. In the language of the day, he is 'one hundred per cent. aggressively progressive,' and as an administrator, he is as practical as the multiplication table. In ten years the school enrollment has gone from 1,500 to 2,500, and the teaching force from 45 to 71, and every modern feature of education has been introduced."

MORTIMER STILPHEN, '19, who has been scintillating amid the bright lights of Broadway for the past two years, has moved to Haverhill, Mass., where he is now general manager of the Ford sales department, Haverhill Motor Co. "Mortie's" genial smile and merry line are sadly missed at the club.

ARTHUR W. PEIRCE, '82, has completely recovered from an operation for an abscessed appendix. Brother Peirce was taken ill the Sunday before Dean Academy Commencement, of which school he is the head master, and missed being present on such an occasion for the first time in twenty-six years. He was also unable to attend the 75th convention of Theta Delta Chi in Boston to which he had looked forward with much pleasure.

$\kappa\Delta$ CHARGE

WALTER C. SPUD ARMSTRONG, '15, late of the Army of Occupation, Germany, returned to his native heath in August, and after a short visit to home folks in Chicago, returned to Camp Dix, where at last hearing, he was stationed.

HOMER W. DEAKMAN, '15, having completed the erection of a large bank building in Jersey City for his firm, Hagerman-Harris Co., of New York, is now engaged on a similar enterprise in Passaic, N. J. Deak lives at Broadway-Flushing, L. I., and aside from the fact that he looks a little thin, it can safely be said that he is the same old Deak.

CLARENCE M. FERGUSON, '15, having forsaken the oil fields of Oklahoma, is now thoroughly acclimated to the bright white lights of New York.

Fergie, graduated a landscape architect, is now prominent in banking circles.

Secretary and Treasurer, R. C. Dyer & Company, advertisers' literature, designing and printing, 1315-17 Young Street, Dallas, Texas. Who is it, you ask? GEORGE STERLING GOMEZ THOMPSON, '17.

IRWIN TUCKER BROWN, '16, is now a self-confessed super-salesman for the Mid-States Gummed Paper Co., manager of their St. Louis Office at 1500 Central National Bank Building, and when last heard of, was pulling hard for the Browns to cop the bunting.

R. J. HIPP JORDAN, '11, has recently been elected president of the Minnesota and North Dakota Fire Underwriters. Hipp represents the Great American in the Great Northwest, being state agent for Minnesota.

TEX PATTERSON, '22, now running under the colors of the Illinois Athletic Club, had a great summer on the track, running in all the principal A. A. U. meets. It will be remembered that Tex copped a first in the Conference, running the mile, and a second at the national meet at Chicago for the same distance. Truly a mighty man is he!

JAMES ALBERT HUNTER, '14, is still doing missionary work in China, being in charge of athletics and vocational agriculture in a preparatory school in Peking. His team won the interscholastic meet in the Peking district, and until the recent war broke out in China, he had high hopes of winning the North China meet.

HERB SOWERS, '22, has been engaged for the faculty in the department of psychology at Illinois, starting his duties in September.

CHUCK CARNAHAN, '22, passed the Illinois state bar exams in June, and at last reports was looking around for a likely post on which to hang his shingle.

LOUIE ALEXANDER, '21, received his diploma in June, and is now employed with the J. B. Lippincott Company of Los Angeles. He may be reached at 111 Long Beach Boulevard, Lynwood, California.

GEORGE A. ANDERSON, '20, is back at his desk, minus his appendix. Andy had been in poor physical condition for months, but he is now putting on

weight rapidly and is apparently as lusty and strong as when he left the army. He is with the Hurford-Brown Company, 411 Security building, Los Angeles, an energetic and progressive realty firm of which Roger H. Brown, HΔ '10, is a member. Andy is as enterprising in business as he is in promoting the interests of Theta Delta Chi, and nobody can beat him in that line of effort. He makes his home in Long Beach.

THEODORE JOHNSON, '23, has quit college, married, and gone into journalism. On May 27 he was wedded to Miss Elaine Routhe and they reside on Huntington Drive, South Pasadena, Calif. Johnson is at work on the Glendale News, published in a rapidly growing suburb of Los Angeles. Paul L. Johnson, '21, after having been out of college for a year, has resumed his course and will graduate in 1923. Both are sons of Dr. Fred L. Johnson, H '81, of Los Angeles.

IRVING A. I. LINDBERG, '10, deputy collector of customs and auditor for the Republic of Nicaragua, with offices in Managua, recently broke into the papers of Madrid, Spain, *Non Plus Ultra*, of April 30, 1922, having this to say about our own Swad:

"Intelligent and cultured, laborious and zealous in fulfilling his duties, and an expert in all matters concerning the management of the customs service, his appointment as deputy collector general of customs was most fitting. It would be difficult, indeed, to find another man of such excellent qualities and aptitudes as Mr. Irving for the position which he holds."

Swad writes: "I have just returned from a three-day trip aboard the U.S.S. *Tacoma*, where I covered for the A. P. a conference which resulted in a treaty between the republics of Nicaragua, Honduras, and Salvador. The three respective presidents attended and we had a pretty good time. In spite of the difficulties in transmission of my story, the Associated Press came back with the following cablegram: 'Story treaty admirable. Congratulations. Thanks for excellence.'"

Swad doesn't say whether or not the conference was held outside the 3-mile limit, but continued: "Things are as usual down here. Plenty of work and lots of tennis, about the

only diversion we have." Swad is also greatly concerned about getting a copy of the April SHIELD, the only issue which he has missed since 1908. How many other Kappa Deuts can say as much?

A CHARGE

C. B. PITBLADO, '91, prominent and successful insurance man both in the East and West, is again in Los Angeles, this time to stay, he says. He is with the Aetna Life.

M^A CHARGE

The REV. FRANCIS L. PALMER, '85, for the past nine and a half years rector of Ascension Church, Stillwater, Minn., has accepted an election to be Professor of Divinity and Apologetics in Seabury Divinity School, Faribault, Minn. Brother Palmer was also rector of Ascension Church from 1900 to 1910, and then for three years taught at Seabury.

E. A. RICHARDS, '21, has been appointed instructor in dramatics and English at Amherst.

N CHARGE

FRANKLIN S. ALLEN, '12, is steadily climbing upward in the business world of Los Angeles. For four and a half years he has been a member of the *Examiner* advertising staff, where for a long time he had charge of the display advertising. He has now quit the newspaper field. Just before doing so he declined a highly flattering offer from the advertising department of a leading New York City daily. Brother Allen is now a member and a mainstay of Allen & Watt, Inc., Outdoor Advertising, with headquarters at 311 Title Insurance Building, Los Angeles. Their specialty is illuminated signs on downtown roofs. With his wide acquaintance and popularity among the chief advertisers of Southern California, Brother Allen stands an excellent chance of building up an already prosperous business to great magnitude.

Last June Brother Allen took an automobile trip to Eugene, Oregon, to visit his parents, Brother and Mrs. Seward D. Allen. His father, Psi '78, ex-secretary of the Grand Lodge, is a prominent Oregon lawyer. Franklin made the 2,400-mile round trip in eight days, returning with his family who had been visiting in the North.

Later his parents motored down from Eugene and visited him at his summer home at the seaside in Santa Monica.

N^A CHARGE

GEORGE P. BURGESS, '19, has gone into business for himself, having taken the Chicago agency for the Durant motor car.

GENE BURGESS, '21, spent the summer generously giving lessons in prairie golf to the denizens of Jackson Park, Chicago.

BILL LALOR, '04, still pays rent for an office at 205 South La Salle Street, Chicago. Thirsty brothers please call. (Line forms to the right).

Ξ CHARGE

W. G. RAINES, '70, who is now living at 60 Park Avenue, Rochester, enjoyed a golden wedding anniversary and celebration on Sunday, April 9. Brother and Mrs. Raines made the day a unique one by holding a special re-marriage service at Christ Church, Rochester, where they were married fifty years before. The service was simple and private, attended by relatives and in charge of Dr. Lewis G. Morris, rector of the church. Brother Raines received a box of fifty roses from the Masonic Consistory of Rochester, of which organization he has been a member for half a century.

A. LAWTON BENNET, '20, who has been with the Wood, Gundy Bond Co., in New York for the past year, has gone to Rochester, N. Y., where he is now associated with the E. H. Rollins & Sons Company. Benny should prove a valuable addition to the Rochester circle of Theta Deltas.

The REV. FLOYD E. VAN KEUREN, '04, has resigned as Superintendent of the Family Service Bureau of the city of Columbus, Ohio, to become the associate rector of Trinity Church, the Rev. E. F. Chauncey, rector. Brother Van Keuren has held the present position since 1919.

The REV. FRANCIS B. BLODGETT, '99, dean of the Cathedral of St. Paul, Erie, Pa., preached the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the Central High School of that city, on Sunday, June 25.

In the name of the Hobart alumni who served in the World War, MANDEVILLE J. BARKER, '13, winner of the Distin-

gished Service Cross, presented to the Hobart campus a large stone bench as a memorial to the sixteen Hobart men who were killed in service. The bench bears the names of the entire sixteen, and is placed at the foot of the flagstaff on the campus near the captured German cannon recently presented to the college by the Hon. Jean Mari Maurice Casenave, French High Commissioner to the United States.

BISHOPS CAMERON MANN, '70, and HARRY T. MOORE, '99, are on the Board of Directors of *The Witness*, a national Episcopal Church paper published weekly, intended to be instructive and devotional, and for widespread distribution among members of the Episcopal Church.

ΞΔ CHARGE

CAPTAIN HAROLD W. FLEISCHHAUER, '17, who gave the Central Graduate Association brothers a great treat last June with the story of his three months trip by land and water through the untravelled parts of China, is now working with the Snyder Construction Company, Chicago, and living at 45 Bellevue Place.

ΟΔ CHARGE

AMOS P. FOSTER, '94, recently moved his office from First National Bank Building, to 701 Gwynne Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, where he continues his law practice.

IRVING H. PUTNAM, '12, lives at 2077 Cornell Road, Cleveland.

GIL SWETT, '17, has left the advertising department of the Prest-O-Lite Company in New York, and returned to his old love, The Victor Talking Machine Company, as a travelling representative. As yet we haven't seen Gil's route list, but as he travels with his Theta Delt catalog in his left hand, brothers along the way may expect occasional visits.

EDMUND EZRA DAY, '05, professor of economics at Harvard, and chairman of the department of economics, has resigned to accept a position at the University of Michigan, where he will become professor of economics, chairman of the department, and director of curricula in business administration. He will continue at Harvard, however, until February, 1923, when his Michigan appointment becomes effective. Brother Day took his A. M. degree at

Dartmouth in 1906, and his Ph. D. at Harvard in 1909. Since 1910, he has taught in Harvard, first as an instructor in economics, then as assistant professor, and since 1920 as professor. His main work lies in the field of statistics.

HARRY MCDEVITT, '07, will coach the high school football team at Salem, Mass., again this fall, despite rumors to the contrary that may have flitted about.

In the *United States Investor* for July 8, 1922, one finds the following references to JUDGE LESLIE P. SNOW, '86. (1) An article, "Introducing Governor Harding", by Judge Leslie P. Snow, president of the New Hampshire Bankers' Association; (2) reference to his having presided as toastmaster of the convention banquet held by the several state bankers' associations of New England; (3) an advertisement of the Rochester Trust Company, Rochester, New Hampshire, Leslie P. Snow, *president*; (4) an article in reference to the Rochester Trust Company, pointing out that it is the largest trust company in New Hampshire. Pretty good for one issue, Brother Snow.

ΠΔ CHARGE

G. GALE DIXON, '07, announces his resignation as Chief Engineer of the Bureau of Water Works Improvement of Akron, Ohio, and is associated with Frank A. Barbour, Consulting Civil and Sanitary Engineer, under the firm name of Barbour and Dixon with offices in Boston, Mass., and Cleveland, Ohio. He can be reached, care Finance Building, Cleveland.

ΡΔ CHARGE

STEWART H. CRAMPTON, '97, recently emerged from a long seclusion by joining the Theta Delta Chi Club. He dropped in there for luncheon on July 21st, and found three Rho Deuteron brothers to welcome him back to the fold. He was loud in his praises of the Club and the splendid work it is doing for the fraternity. Brother Crampton is completing his 25th year of continuous service with the New York Telephone Company. He occupies at present the responsible position of head of the Division of New Installations for the division of Manhattan and the Bronx.

ALEX. McD. BROWN, '01, is at his home, 2537 Melrose Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio, suffering from partial paralysis of the lower limbs, following a nervous breakdown.

ΣΔ CHARGE

ROY L. FRENCH, '15, after being out of college several years, is back at the University finishing up his course, to graduate with the class of 1923. For some time he was located at Needles, Calif. He writes the Los Angeles boys that he is homesick to get back to Southern California.

Los Angeles and vicinity seem to be attracting a large number of the Sigma Deuteron boys. At a recent Theta Delt event in the Angel City there were present WM. F. ADAMS, '00, prominent attorney; H. BUNSEN HEYN, '15; M. M. GIDDINGS, '20; JOSEPH B. BOLENDER, '21; and TALBOT (IKE) ROGERS, '23. If they keep on flocking to California as they have been doing recently, the Wisconsin brothers will soon closely match Delta Deuteron and Eta Deuteron, now numerically leaders in the Southern California association.

M. M. GIDDINGS, '20, is now deeply interested in a mine at Randsburg, Calif., a gold and silver region that has made several men wealthy.

ΤΔ CHARGE

JAMES B. IRSFIELD, '05, retiring president of the Southern California bunch, in order to be nearer his home, his clients, and his favorite golf course, has moved his law offices from downtown Los Angeles to the Hollywood district. Jim is a zealous Theta Delt and a busy and successful lawyer. He is located at 416 Hollywood Security Building, Hollywood Boulevard.

GUSTAVE STAMM, '13, who has been in Germany for six months, returned to New York in July, with a trunk full of new ideas and patents. Gus has gone to his home in St. Paul, and if he realizes his hopes of putting his new discoveries on the market, he will soon be rated in the near millionaire class. Attaboy Gus!

Φ CHARGE

The DARSIE brothers, JAMES A., '06, and GEORGE, '09, formerly of Pittsburgh, where they were prominent in business, are now established

in Los Angeles as the Darsie Manufacturing Company, at 121-125 West 35th street. They have acquired a good plant, valuable patents, and a large quantity of material, and are now prepared to serve the automobile world with non-glare headlights, spotlights, and mirrors. They have been in business but a short time, but have orders enough already to keep them busy for months. It looks as if they were bound to expand their work, and rapidly. The Darsies, having relatives in Pasadena, have spent several winters in Los Angeles, and are well known socially. Last June they went on a sight-seeing trip in the Pacific Northwest, with a party of friends, in which they explored the wilds and visited points of note in Northern California, Oregon, and Washington, finishing the journey with a steamboat voyage in Alaskan waters, which took them 300 miles through a wonderland region.

In a feature story in its issue of June 11, concerning New York City's monster project at Schoharie to provide an ample water supply for the city, the *New York World* has this to say of GEORGE G. HONNESS, '93:

"Up there in that remote region, Honness is in direct command of activities in the field—Honness of Rooseveltian dynamic power, of instant decision, courage to grapple with the impossible, capture it and bring it into camp, of that rare ability which enables a few men in each generation to infuse such eagerness, such loyalty, and determination into a battalion that its members will literally work their heads off in an undertaking of surpassing magnitude.

"He studied engineering at Lafayette, while Merriman, only a few miles away, was studying at Lehigh. Both had a part in the great work at Boonton. Both were picked by J. Waldo Smith when actual work was undertaken on the Catskill enterprise in 1905—and each has achieved national distinction in his own special field."

COL. ROBERT STERRETT, '99, has entered a French Military Staff School at Paris, where he will be stationed for a year.

ΦΔ CHARGE

R. B. W. HUTT, '09, president of the Philadelphia Graduate Association, spent his vacation in Wyoming as missionary in charge of three stations

stretched out on a line about forty miles long. "I have enjoyed the work as I have Wyoming," writes Bob. "That I chose to come here is an indication of my affection for the state in which I spent the first four years of my ministry." Bob returned East to take up his work at Wynnewood, Pa., late in September.

JAMES A. L. HARRIS, '19, lives at that famous New Jersey resort, Wildwood, and has his offices in the Wildwood Title & Trust Building.

BILL ROUNTREE, JR., '19, is still in the land of cotton, Selma, Alabama, reaches him.

WILLIAM H. LIVINGSTON, '19, lives at 5937 Nassau Street, Philadelphia, is a SHIELD subscriber, and a regular at Theta Delt functions.

HOWARD C. CAMPBELL, '19, may be reached by calling Apartment 22, 460 Riverside Drive, N. Y. City.

WALTER M. GOLDSMITH, '20, renews his SHIELD subscription from 2 Ford Avenue, Oneonta, N. Y.

H. FRED TEMPLE, JR., '20, is another famous member of Phidoots in the South. 820 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tenn., is the correct way to reach him.

JEROME S. HURD, '09, writes that he is still with the motor truck sales department of the International Harvester Company. He is now living at 548 Goepp Circle, Bethlehem, Pa. We hope that he will come around to the house occasionally while he is so near.

BOB HUTT, '09, has been spending the summer in Lander, Wyoming, but expects to be at Wynnewood, Pa., this winter, where he will act as associate rector of All Saints Church and psychologist of the Montgomery School.

PHILIP WORK, M. D., '09, has withdrawn from the Woodcroft Hospital, Pueblo, Colorado, and now opened offices in the Thatcher Building, where he is making a specialty of nervous and mental diseases.

MARSHALL DIVERTY, '10, is still practicing law in Camden, New Jersey, when he isn't at the charge house. The rest of his time is absorbed in acting as the President of the Board of Education, Woodbury, New Jersey.

Next on the list comes FRANK HITCHCOCK, '10. We don't know what to say about Frank. He won't write

us any news and tell us how the world is treating him. Of course, we know that he is living at 125 So. 44th Street, which isn't far from the charge, but his procrastination about writing a few lines to the sponsor of these few remarks causes us to pass him by unnoticed.

DUSTY RHODES, '10, writes on the back of my letter to him, as follows: "Found this among the bills I have unpaid. I am not seeking publicity . . . Address, 1309 W. 13th Street, Wilmington, Del. Business address, Dyestuff Dept., E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co. Occupation, Chemical Engineer. No Children. Always glad to see brothers."

JIMMIE BARRETT, '11, was living at 1711 N. Edgewood Street, Philadelphia, Pa., the last we heard from him. We presume that he is still working for the Philadelphia Storage Battery Co. How about it, Jimmie; why not write us once more?

JACK BORDEN's, '11, mail can be sent to him at 48 East Washington Lane, Philadelphia, Pa., and it won't be returned to you, but as for getting any response out of him—well, that is another question. Several letters have been written to him since last December but to no avail. We are expecting to see you about the charge quite frequently this year, Jack, so please don't disappoint us.

EDDIE BRIGGS, '11, can be found at Newtown, Pa. We know that Eddie doesn't like to be in the limelight, but if we don't hear from him pretty soon we shall have to do something rash. What have you to say for yourself, Eddie? We don't like to print what some other Brother writes us, but if worse comes to worst we will have to do that little thing.

ROBERT HUGHES, '11, is the junior member of the firm of Steelman & Archer, Philadelphia, Pa. Many thanks, Dud, for the valuable information furnished me concerning these delinquent brothers. If I don't hear from them soon I shall use the same in the next issue of THE SHIELD. Any mail addressed to Woodbury, N. J., will reach Dud.

RALPH HURD, '11, is a mining engineer at Kirkland Lake, Ontario, Canada. No, we didn't get this information from him; it was furnished us by his brother. We hope that we shall have a direct communication for

the next issue of THE SHIELD. Brother Hurd's name was accidentally omitted from the new catalogue, so it is requested that all Phi Deut's mark their copies accordingly. It won't happen again.

EARLE NEWBORN, '11, of Royersford, Pa., takes time enough to send us his check for \$9.00, to cover a renewal of his subscription for five years. We wish all brothers would do that in order to save the writer, as well as the Theta Delta Chi Press, much time.

We have been advised that HAROLD BROOMALL, M. D., '12, is still practicing medicine in Germantown; however, you can't prove it by us. We hope to be able to tell you something about Harold at a future date. Address, 7201 Cresheim Rd., Philadelphia, Pa.

No wonder GILBERT R. HUGHES, '12, hasn't been receiving his mail sent to him from the charge. He has moved from Rome, N. Y., to Utica, N. Y., without advising us, and as a result his mail has been returned. Gil is now associated with Dunmore, Ferris & Dewey, attorneys-at-law, Homestead Aid Building, Utica, N. Y., and is also teaching law in a large commercial school in the city.

RAMON CORRAL, JR., '13, still receives his SHIELD at Apartado Postal 17, Guaymas Sonoro, Mexico, but we find it quite difficult to get him to write us a letter and tell us a few things about himself. Perhaps, when he sees this in print he will remember that there are some friends back in the States who would like to hear from him.

PHILIP GUNION, '14, advises us that we have his correct address, namely, 100 West 41st Street, New York City, but he doesn't say a thing about what he is doing. Guess we will have to postpone our remarks for the time being with the hope that he will furnish us with the desired information at a very early date.

SAM KELLER, M. D., '14, is practicing medicine at 833 Main Street, Riverside, California. He promised to write "at length at a future date", but I guess we will have to wait until the spirit moves him again. We might add here that we have been having quite a long wait, too.

The last time that we saw JACK PEARSON, '14, he was planning to leave the fair city of Brotherly Love for New York. It is his request that all

mail be forwarded to the charge for the time being and the undergrads will readdress the same. Well, Jack, we will take you at your word this time, but hope that you might have the privilege of direct communication. Thank you.

MORT SOUTHALL, '14, is still in the drug business at Florence, Alabama. Florence, as you all may *not* know, is situated right at Muscle Shoals, so when Brother Southall is not "utilizing his spare time with girls, tennis, the American Legion, etc.," he is actively engaged in trying to get the government to develop the water power or let some one else do it—for instance, Henry Ford. This is just a mild way of saying that Brother Southall is getting to be quite a politician.

X CHARGE

HOMER DE WILTON BROOKINS, '80, received the honorary degree of doctor of letters (Litt. D.) from Bucknell University at the commencement exercises in June. Dr. Brookins holds the degree of B. S. and A. M. (honorary) from the University of Rochester. Since his college days, he has devoted his leisure time to history, literature and art. He is a writer of pure and beautiful English. Study at the Art Students League in New York developed a gift for painting, and many beautiful pictures painted with his brush adorn the homes of his friends. He began his after college life as private secretary to John H. Deane, and handled for him millions of dollars in cash. In February, 1888, he began his newspaper career with the *Christian Inquirer*, went with that paper to *The Examiner*, and with that paper to *The Watchman's Examiner*, of which he is now the office editor. His ability as a literary critic and his artistic sense are both brought into play in his daily work. Dr. Brookins is widely known throughout the fraternity and his friends will rejoice that this new honor has come to him.

BILL LOVE, '03, at present district attorney of Monroe county, New York, is up for election again this fall, and despite rather persistent organized opposition, his Theta Delt brothers are confidently expecting that Bill will roll up a handsome majority.

MARK A. VANLEW, '18, is in the advertising department of B. Forman

Co., large Rochester department store. Doing great, according to the dope.

The Macmillan Company announced a new book, *Modernism in Religion*, by J. MACBRIDE STERRETT, D. D., Litt. D., '67, saying of it: "For the purpose of helping sincere doubters, Dr. Sterrett has written *Modernism in Religion* almost as a personal confession—the story of his spiritual pilgrimage and the methods of aiding those still climbing to which his own travail gives him insight. The personal element is one of the chief charms of the book, and although it forces Dr. Sterrett to deal directly with the Episcopal Church, his work will be found sympathetic with the present day tendencies in American Protestantism as a whole. *Modernism in Religion* will be welcomed by truth seekers and truth lovers." The book may be had at bookstores or direct from the publishers, \$1.50.

HON. JAMES A. HAMILTON, Ph. D., LL. B., '98, Commissioner of Correction of the City of New York, in the cabinet of Mayor Hylan, delivered an address on "The Causes of the Present Lawlessness in the United States, and the

Remedies Therefor," before the Committee on Law Enforcement of the American Bar Association in the assembly room of the Bar Association of New York City, 42 West 44th Street, on June 1.

X^Δ CHARGE

CHARLES H. NICHOLS, '10, lately with the Los Angeles *Examiner*, has returned to his old stamping ground in Washington State and is now on the editorial staff of the *Post-Intelligencer* at Seattle.

Y^Δ CHARGE

DR. ARCHIBALD C. McLACHLAN, '81, one of the most widely known educators in the country, lately visited his brother, ex-Congressman James McLachlan, '78, in Los Angeles. It was his first visit to the Pacific Coast, and he found it delightful. Brother McLachlan has been engaged in school work since graduation and has held many prominent positions. Since 1906 he has been the head of the training school for teachers at Jamaica, Long Island, N. Y.

Marriages

Harlow Baynum Mosher, H '19, was married to Miss Gladys Evelyn Spicer on April 29, 1922, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Charles Harvey Edwards, O^Δ '22, was married to Miss Johanna Augusta Marx, of Meriden, Conn., on June 24, 1922.

Frank D. Kent, K '22, was married to Miss Doris Barrows on April 22, 1922, at Edgewood, R. I. Mrs. Kent is the daughter of Justice Chester W. Barrows of the Rhode Island bench.

Claude R. Wardell, B^Δ '21, was married to Miss Jessie Aitken, of Newton, Iowa, on June 23, 1922.

Frederick C. Fenton, B^Δ '14, was married to Miss Doris Hays, sister of Silas B. Hays, B^Δ '24, June 9, 1922, at Ames, Iowa.

Clyfton Chandler, O^Δ '14, was married to Miss Marguerite Hardy, of Huntington, Mass., on September 15, 1922.

C. C. Shoemaker, Jr., H^Δ '12, was married to Miss Bernice Webb, of Hugo, Okla., on September 6, 1922.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sherman Robbins, K '15, announce the birth of a son, Roger Sherman Robbins, Jr., on June 3, 1922, at Lawrence, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Schmid, Π^Δ '14, announce the birth of Walter A. Schmid, Jr., on July 11, 1922, at Fort Worth, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Winston Cooper, T^Δ '14, announce the birth of Patricia Poe Cooper, on May 14, 1922.

IN MEMORIAM

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

William T. Abbott, O Δ '90; Ω May 29, 1922, at Washington, D. C. Brother Abbott was vice-president of the Central Trust Company of Illinois and former assistant director of the budget.

His death came after a ten days' illness following an operation for acute appendicitis. He was stricken Thursday, May 18, as he was leaving the treasury building in the capitol, after bidding farewell to his close friend and business associate, Gen. Charles G. Dawes, director of the budget.

Before becoming a figure in the financial world, Brother Abbott was successively a school teacher, lawyer, and a campaign orator of national reputation. He was born at Wells River, Vt., February 16, 1868, the son of Orrin S. and Ella J. Abbott.

He was educated in the public schools of Wells River, at St. Johnsbury (Vt.) academy, and at Dartmouth. While studying law he served as a teacher of mathematics and history for two years in the high school at Manchester, N. H. He moved to Peoria, Illinois, in 1893, and was admitted to the Illinois bar the same year.

In 1900 he spent eight months studying political conditions in Porto Rico at the request of President McKinley because of his knowledge of the Spanish language and law. He returned home and stumped the country urging American rule in Porto Rico, one of the vital issues of the campaign of 1900. It was his work in this campaign that first attracted the attention of Gen. Dawes.

The result was that in 1904 Mr. Abbott moved to Chicago from Peoria, becoming a member of the firm of Ritscher, Montgomery, Hart & Abbott. During the following year he was married to Miss Elsie Parsons Bourland, daughter of Benjamin L. T. Bourland of Peoria, Ill. He was elected vice-president of the Central Trust Company March 31, 1910, on the retirement of W. Irving Osborne.

Brother Abbott was an ardent supporter of the segregation of local and state taxes and bitterly opposed to the enactment of a minimum wage law. He was an enthusiastic golfer and yachtsman. He was a member of the Chicago and Illinois State Bar Associations, and of the University, Union League, Bankers', Evanston Country, and Skokie Golf Clubs. He was a director of the Rufus R. Dawes Hotel Association. He was a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner.

Besides his widow, who was with him at his death, he is survived by his mother, two brothers, Guy H. and Harold Abbott, and two sisters, Mrs. Ethel A. Harriman and Mrs. Ellen A. Philbert.

Thomas E. Blossom, X '71; Ω June 15, 1922, at Rochester, N. Y. Brother Blossom was one of the finest of Theta Deltas. In college days, he was known for his fine appearance and stability of character. He had been fortunate in business and was among the most liberal contributors toward the purchase and equipment of the present charge house. He will be greatly missed by the charge.

Arthur H. Fitch, X '73; Ω Easter, 1920, at Lonake, Arkansas. Brother Fitch did not graduate from college. The son of a wealthy father, he was while at the University one of the most helpful and devoted of our fraternity. In the panic of 1874, his father lost his property and Brother Fitch, thrown upon his own resources, took up a ranch near Lonake and with the aid of a helpful wife made good. At his death, he was a prosperous lumber merchant. A true Theta Delt in spirit and endeavor.

William W. Talcott, I Δ '01; Ω August 24, 1922, at Chicago, Illinois.

Brother Talcott took his own life by leaping into the lake from the upper railing of a small excursion steamer on Lake Michigan. His body was recovered a week later. Estrangement between him and his wife, and subsequent publicity, is thought to have been the cause of the tragedy.

Justice John W. Hammond, K '61; Ω March 26, 1922, at his home, 337 Harvard Street, Cambridge. He was 84 years old, and had been in ill health for several years.

Brother Hammond was a member of the Massachusetts judiciary for 28 years. He served 12 years as a justice of the Superior Court, and 16 years as a justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, retiring from that position in 1914. He was born at Mattapoisett, in Plymouth county, December 16, 1837.

Following his graduation from Tufts, he taught school, resigning from the principalship of the Tisbury High School to enter as a private in I Company, 3rd Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers. Following the Civil War, he studied law at Harvard and was admitted to the bar in 1866.

His rise was rapid. During his long service on the bench, Justice Hammond made many important decisions, and he was considered one of the most learned members of the legal profession.

Eugene A. Hildreth, N Δ '03; Ω March 17, 1922.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from us our beloved brother, Eugene A. Hildreth, of the Class of '03, and

WHEREAS, He has been throughout his life a staunch and loyal member of our Fraternity; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Nu Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, express our deepest sympathy with his family in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother; that a copy be entered upon the records of this Charge; that a copy be sent to the Grand Lodge, to each sister Charge, and to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi; and as a symbol of our sorrow we drape our badges for a period of nine days.

For the Charge,

G. D. McCONNELL,
A. R. WINGATE, JR.,
A. W. HICKS, JR.,
T. H. ASBURY.

Ray Greene Huling, I '13; Ω May, 1922, at his home, 562 California Street, Newtonville.

While at Harvard he was a member of the varsity track team, winning his letter in the half mile. After his graduation he became associated with Swift & Co., and at the time of his death had charge of New England sales of sheepskin.

In 1916 he was married to Evelyn Crowell of Cambridge, who with one son, Ray Greene Huling, Jr., survives him. Brother Huling's father was for many years headmaster of the old Cambridge English High school.

Francis Lorenz Palmer, $\Sigma\Delta$ '15; Ω March 22, 1922.

WHEREAS, Our beloved brother, Francis Lorenz Palmer, has been summoned from this world by Our Almighty Father in His infinite wisdom and glory, and

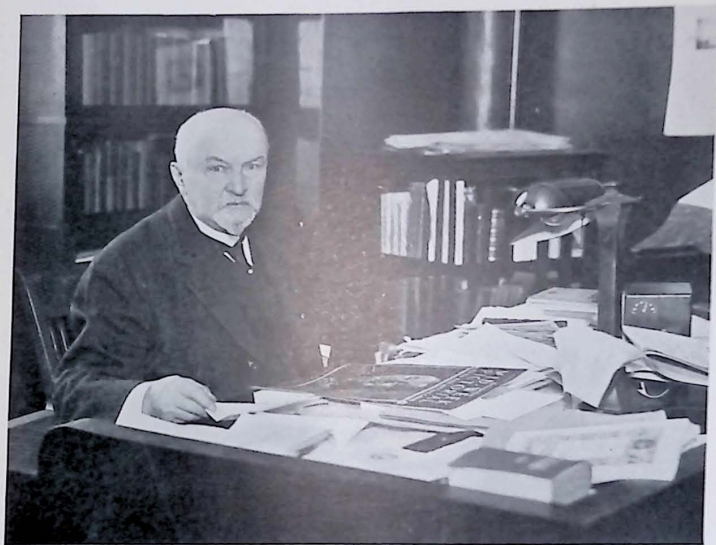
WHEREAS, During the time of his fraternity life he displayed those traits of sterling character which endear men to their friends and make zealous and faithful sons of Theta Delta Chi, be it, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Sigma Deuteron charge of Theta Delta Chi, deeply mourn the loss of this, our beloved brother, who passed from our fellowship to the halls of Omega, and that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to those by whom our beloved brother was held dear, and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of Sigma 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 Charge,

ARTHUR H. BOYLAN,
DOUGLAS N. GIBSON.



CHARLES R. MILLER
Editor-in-Chief, The New York Times
O^Δ '72, Ω July 18, 1922



WILLIAM SCHMEDTGEN, Jr.
K Δ '25, Ω July 29, 1922

Charles H. Sawyer, O^Δ '72; Ω May 1, 1922, at Kearney, Neb.

Brother Sawyer was born in Salisbury, N. H., October 4, 1848. He graduated from Dartmouth college in 1872, where he was a charter member of the Omicron Deuteron charge. He went West some fifty years ago and engaged in civil engineering in railroad location and construction work. He was active in that service up to a few years ago, when he was retired on a pension by the Union Pacific Railroad for his long service with that company. For twenty-one years he had been a resident of Kearney and for two years he was county surveyor of Buffalo county, Nebraska.

Brother Sawyer was held in the very highest esteem by all his associates and acquaintances. He leaves a family of a wife and two sons, Charles and Harry, to mourn their loss.

William Schmedtgen, Jr., K^Δ '25; Ω July 29, 1922.

Brother Schmedtgen would have been a sophomore at Illinois this fall. For more than a year, he held the record in the 220 and 440 yard swim in his class, and Coach Tom Robinson of Northwestern University considered him one of the best middle distance swimmers in the country.

It was his love for the water that brought about the weakened condition that resulted in his death, it is said. Brother Schmedtgen was also a crack shot with the rifle. He was a nephew of Arthur and Bill Thurnau of Gamma Deuteron.

Blood transfusions from his father were resorted to to save Brother Schmedtgen's life, but the efforts were unavailing.

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Ψ '82

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THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS
195 PLATT STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
FOUNDED 1869 REVIVED 1884



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!

VOLUME XXXIX DECEMBER, 1922

NUMBER 2

\$2.00 PER YEAR

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879.

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Incorporated, 1907

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Organized April 13, 1912

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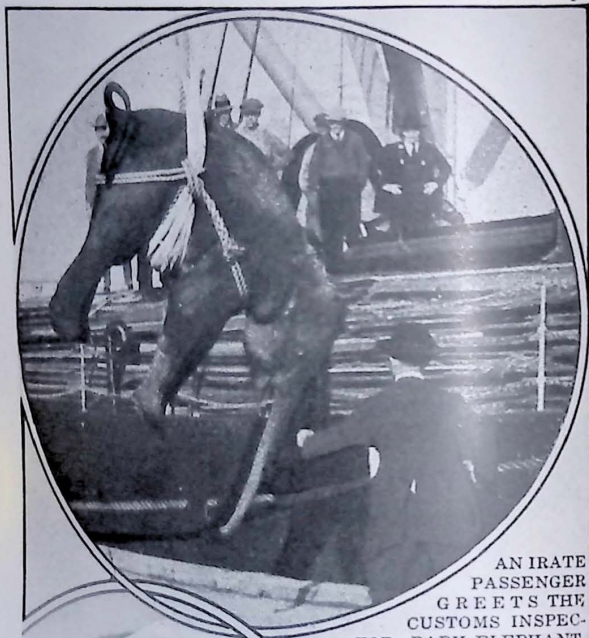
- B—Cornell University. Θ Δ X House, 15 South Avenue, Ithaca, N. Y.
President, T. S. GARRETT, '23. Sunday, 6:20 P. M.
BΔ—Iowa State College. Θ Δ X House, 217 Ash Ave., Ames, Iowa. Presi-
dent, JOHN MANLEY STORM, '23. Monday, 7:30 P. M.
ΓΔ—University of Michigan. Θ Δ X House, 621 S. State St., Ann Arbor
Mich. President, FRANK H. McPIKE, '23. Sunday, 6:30 P. M.
ΔΔ—University of California. Θ Δ X House, 2647 Durant Ave., Berkeley
Cal. President, EDGAR D. TURNER, '22. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
E—College of William and Mary. Θ Δ X House, Williamsburg, Va.
President, WALLACE S. HARWOOD, '23. Tuesday, 10:00 P. M.

- Z—Brown University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 36 Prospect St., Providence, R. I. President, C. ROGER JOHNSON, '23. Monday, 8:00 P. M.
- Z^A—McGill University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 825 University St., Montreal-Quebec. President, C. P. MILLS, '23.
- H—Bowdoin College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Maine and McKeene Streets, Brunswick, Me. President, HAROLD T. STONEMETZ, '23. Wednesday, 7:00 P. M.
- H^A—Stanford University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 24 Lausen St., Stanford University, Cal. President, E. N. TRAGO, '23. Monday, 7:30 P. M.
- Θ ^A—Massachusetts Institute of Technology. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 334 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass. President, FRANK P. KNIGHT, JR., '23. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
- I^A—Williams College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Park St., Williamstown, Mass. President, DENHAM C. LUNT, '23. Wednesday, 9 P. M.
- K—Tufts College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 123 Packard Ave., Tufts College, Mass. President, FRANK G. LOUD, '23. Monday, 7:00 P. M.
- K^A—University of Illinois. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill. President, SAM H. HILL, '23. Monday, 7:15 P. M.
- Δ ^A—University of Toronto. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 5 Willcocks St., Toronto, Canada. President, F. A. UPPER, '23.
- M^A—Amherst College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass. President, C. H. STINSON, JR., '23. Tuesday, 8:00 P. M.
- N—University of Virginia. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, University, Va. President, JULIAN RUFFIN, '23. Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
- N^A—Lehigh University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, South Bethlehem, Pa. President, G. G. McCONNELL, '22. Tuesday, 9:00 P. M.
- E—Hobart College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 738 South Main St., Geneva, N. Y. President, H. R. SHEPHERD, '22. Monday, 7:30 P. M.
- E^A—University of Washington. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 4532 Nineteenth Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash. President, W. W. EBELING, '23. Monday, 7:15 P. M.
- O^A—Dartmouth College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Hanover, N. H. President, GEORGE SPENCER FULLER, '23. Wednesday, 7:00 P. M.
- II^A—College of the City of New York. 619 West 113th St., New York City. President, JAS. G. PENNY, '23.
- P^A—Columbia University. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, 619 West 113th St., New York City. President, VAN H. MANNING, JR., '23. Monday, 8:00 P. M.
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- Ψ —Hamilton College. $\Theta \Delta X$ House, College Hill, Clinton, N. Y. President, MYDERSE G. VAN HOESEN, '23. Tuesday, 7:30 P. M.

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Said to be Exhibit A of the President's Report



AN IRATE
PASSENGER
GREET'S THE
CUSTOMS INSPEC-
TOR: BABY ELEPHANT,

Part of a Shipment of Birds,
Reptiles and Animals of All
Sizes Brought to This Coun-
try From the Far East for
American "Zoos" By
Frank H. Buck and His
Wife, Resents His
Transfer From a Pacific
Liner to the Land of
the Free.

(Times Wide World Photos.)



From the Gravure Section
of the *New York Times*

THE SHIELD

VOLUME XXXIX DECEMBER, 1922

NUMBER 2

Diamond Anniversary Celebrated Throughout World

KEY DINNER IS EIGHTH ANNUAL BANQUET OF
FOUNDERS CORPORATION IN NEW YORK

IT was a merry and expectant gathering of Theta Deltis who sat down to the Diamond Dinner in New York: merry with the spirit of a momentous and significant occasion; expectant of the program, as to which the Committee had darkly hinted at unique features of entertainment.

Perhaps one characteristic may be predicated of the Diamond Dinner which differentiates it from any of its predecessors: paradoxically, it began with the first course on the menu and continued throughout the gustatory program, which is ordinarily merely preliminary and quite subordinate.

The singing of the Invocation was the first ceremonial. Immediately thereafter Brother Robert S. Emerson, president of the Founders Corporation and toastmaster, directed attention to a bulky envelope at each diner's place, on which was printed:

NUMBER 1, AND GREETINGS! Do you want this DIAMOND DINNER to be a glittering success? Then listen:

Don't open any envelope until Bob gives the signal with his gavel. Then go to it; he will designate the number.

The Committee has taken considerable trouble to work out a nice little game which all can enjoy if you'll play it according to the rules. We bespeak your kind co-operation. Thank you.

Be it stated in explanation that this envelope consisted really of seven envelopes each enclosed within the other, and containing various other enclosures. When No. 1 was opened, it was found to contain a sash of the fraternity ribbon and the second envelope, which read:

NUMBER 2—DON'T OPEN 'TILL BOB GIVES YOU THE GAVEL.

MEANTIME drape the sash across your chest at a rakish angle. If your equator interferes, try it horizontally in the narrowest part. If there is no narrowest part, use it (the sash) for a fob.

N. B.—This is not for adornment: as a utilitarian device it will help to distinguish us from the waiters.

SUGGESTION: Tuck the oysters away and pitch in on "Come, My Boys." Ned will give you the Key; all together; make it zippy.

And they did make it zippy. Brother Griffing, I '89, was down on the program thus: "At the piano: He put the din in dinner." And the scribe will testify that in his valiant efforts to live up to his motto Ned had the lusty support of the Diamond singers.

The sashes having been draped to conform with the mandate, a photograph was made, the oysters tucked away, and it was time to open No. 2, which yielded the following:

NUMBER 3—DON'T OPEN 'TILL BOB SWINGS THE SLEDGE.

MEANTIME save the card to prove your claim; it may be the lucky number. Bill Taylor will dive into a hat and pull 'em out. If you win you will be asked to choose between a brown derby and a pair of pink puffed satin sleeve-garters. Be prepared to state the reason for your choice.

SUGGESTION: The winner to lead in singing "Here's to Theta Delta Chi" (Stars Ablaze). Ned will help out.

Bill Taylor, P^Δ '21, made a comical job of pulling the number from the hat, and Walter Bullock, Z '02, turned up as the winner, announcing his preference for the gaudy headpiece. Bob Emerson thereupon presented him with the pink, etc., garters, which opened up as a copy of the catalogue, the brown derby, so the toastmaster said, having been surreptitiously annexed by Fred Arnold. Asked why he had chosen the pink garters, Brother Bullock answered: "Being a Brown man I naturally chose the brown derby," which was accounted a satisfactory explanation.

Another course having incidentally been disposed of, the toastmaster directed the opening of No. 3, from which emerged a balloon and the following:

NUMBER 4—DON'T OPEN 'TILL BOB MAULS THE MALLET.

MEANTIME, this Balloon is Not a Toy. Here's the story: Blow it up the biggest you know how, curbing your enthusiasm with judgment. When Bob says "Ready—Set—GO!" you bust that balloon (cigarette or pin). The idea is to make one big simultaneous noise that will be heard at all the other dinners from Boston to the Golden Gate—a mighty salvo for the Diamond Jubilee.

SUGGESTION A—SPORTING PROPOSITION: A nickel from each man at your table for the biggest balloon. A nickel to each man if you bust yours before the signal.

SUGGESTION B—"Marching Song." Make it snappy.

Can you imagine how they played that balloon game? Well, they did; just like that, and the Big Noise was substantially simultaneous. It is true that some of the brethren murmured a complaint; they could have blown 'em bigger if more time had been allowed. But there was the next course to be eaten, and more envelopes, and all the rest of the program. And pretty soon it was time to open No. 4, which contained this, and likewise Lola:

NUMBER 5—DON'T OPEN 'TILL BOB HEAVES THE HAMMER.

MEANTIME: You learned to keep a secret in the old Lodge Room. Here's a new one to keep, i. e., do not expose Lola to the vulgar gaze until Bob gives the signal with his gavel. All together, then.

SUGGESTION: "Theta Immortal"—a corking old song full of chances for the barber-sharp birds.

Now the reader may be curious to know about Lola. But that's another story, included only in a subscription to the dinner, and not to THE SHIELD, which has limited the space allotted to this report. When presently the next course had been cleared away, No. 5 was opened. This is what it contained:

NUMBER 6—DON'T OPEN 'TILL BOB POUNDS THE PINE.

MEANTIME, you've heard Ernie's mellifluous voice embroidered with the silvery sounds that only Ned can jimmy out of a piano. That was a sample. You will now sing the Diamond Dinner Jubilee Song. Don't worry about the tune; you'll be singing it in your sleep after you get through tonight.

SUGGESTION: A few assorted college cheers.

And here's the song they sang, with dash and vim, and many a burst of laughter when a hit was scored:

THE DIAMOND DINNER JUBILEE

Melody: "If You Want to Go to Hobart"

Lyric by F. T. S.

Tonight again the Founders Corporation has its fling
At the Diamond Jubilee, cheer the Diamond Jubilee;
With loud acclaim we'll praise the name of Theta Delt, and sing
At the D-i-amond Dinner Jubilee.

Three-quarters of a century she's always been a winner
'Till the Diamond Jubilee, Hail the Diamond Jubilee;
And we'll celebrate her birthday with a snappy Diamond Dinner,
With a happy, snappy Diamond Jubilee.

Last May Bob gathered all the legal lights on legislation,
'Twas no Diamond Jubilee, you can take it straight from me,
For though he took them to his Camp, it wasn't no vacation,
And no fun, like this Diamond Jubilee.

They worked and cussed and then discussed and split hairs by the score,
They were earnest as could be, 'twas no Diamond Jubilee.
So that Theta Delta Chi might have a bomb-proof code of law
For her D-i-amond Dinner Jubilee.

Both guests and hosts were so engrossed they never heard the racket
And the jubilation and glee, like the Diamond Jubilee,
That the freshmen made on Sunday when they greeted Norman Hackett,
(Gosh, we miss him at the Diamond Jubilee.)

Ed. Cook and Griffing took a swim and froze, you bet your boots,
Hail the Diamond Jubilee; they were cold as they could be.
For Turkish towels 'round the midriff served for bathing suits,
O, so different from the Diamond Jubilee.

Bob's done a lot for Theta Delt and gained a reputation,
And on that we all agree at this Diamond Jubilee.
And he's gained as well unto himself a founder's corporation
All his own, at the Diamond Jubilee.

If you want a swell "position" in this or any town,
There's a man that you should see at the Diamond Jubilee;
Or send your application to the Club, to John Clark Brown,
Hail the Di- Di- Diamond Jubilee.

And if you've any fault to find when in THE SHIELD you read
All about the Jubilee, this here Diamond Jubilee,
Just 'phone to Jim, he'll fix it up with Chandler twin-six speed,
Full o' pep, like the Diamond Jubilee.

Old Don McMillan lives in igloos up around the Pole
Where they have no Jubilees and your very teeth would freeze,
So he'll never suffer any from the shortage in the coal,
Lucky Don, at the Diamond Jubilee.

Said a Volstead man to Ernie, "Prohibition sure will win."
(Hear the groan: "Woe is me!" at the Diamond Jubilee.)
And Ernie answered wide-eyed, "Why, when did it begin?"
And he winked. Hail the Diamond Jubilee.

Dal Bray and Gordie Gibson find themselves in very bad,
 Would you believe that it could be, at this Diamond Jubilee?
 For between them they can't raise a single blank prescription pad,
 For the D-i-amond Dinner Jubilee.

They've cured a lot of folks who ailed with heart and lung and spleen,
 (Just look around and see, at this Diamond Jubilee.)
 With Scotch and Rye and Bourbon, which work faster than quinine.
 Hail the White Rock at the Diamond Jubilee.

Don Leavens dreamed of shredded wheat, he dreamed that he did eat it,
 (That's a dish I can't see at this Dinner Jubilee.)
 He woke and found his mattress gone, now fellows, can you beat it,
 At this D-i-amond Dinner Jubilee?

The Committee has a pair of names that promise lots of fun,
 For they sound like a spree at this Diamond Jubilee.
 The first one is Bud Weisel and it's followed by a Bunn.
 Great Committee! Diamond Dinner Jubilee.

As a second Izaak Walton Leslie Shattuck sure is in it,
 He admitted this to me at the Diamond Jubilee:
 He takes along mosquitos and he gets a bite a minute:
 "Going some!" Like the Diamond Jubilee.

Charlie Neidlinger will tell you with conviction and insistence,
 (With the silver locks, that's he, at this Diamond Jubilee)
 That whoever named it Near-Beer was a rotten judge of distance.
 And he's right! Hail the Diamond Jubilee.

Dan Dougherty and Frank L. Jones, both good old Pi Deut men
 Whom you'll never fail to see at a Diamond Jubilee,
 Have shaved the whiskers off their chins and now look young again
 For the Di- Di- Diamond Jubilee.

Get busy on election day; be sure you're not too late,
 For that is the decree of the Diamond Jubilee;
 And vote for Jimmy Hamilton for Secret'ry of State.
 Hail to Jim! at the Diamond Jubilee.

As Treasurer, Fred Arnold has a job on the Grand Lodge,
 O, how sober he can be at a Diamond Jubilee!
 But we're never safe a minute and our dues we cannot dodge
 With old Freddy at the Diamond Jubilee.

And e'er this song is ended, let us own we're out of luck,
 Sing it in a minor key at the Diamond Jubilee.
 For we'll confess without our Frank it's very hard to Buck
 Up against a real Diamond Jubilee.

When presently No. 6 was opened, the contents proved momentarily disappointing, thus:

NUMBER 7—DON'T OPEN 'TILL BOB BANGS THE BOARD.

Obviously there was nothing worth while here. So Bob banged the board, and everybody opened No. 7. The toastmaster's envelope contained a very beautiful watch chain charm, kindly donated by L. G. Balfour & Co., our official jewelers. So did every other No. 7 envelope. But all these others likewise contained this little teaser:

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SUGGESTION: Watch Bob's face.

AND MANY THANKS for playing our little game to a successful conclusion.

Thus ended that part of our celebration which by the "envelope system" an anxious committee had successfully transformed from mere eating into a festivity spangled with frolic and fun. Let it be said, however, that between the spangles was a more substantial fabric in the form of greetings received by cable and by telegraph during the course of the evening. These were read from time to time and were deservedly received with appreciation and enthusiastic applause. Their significance is deemed such as to justify their presentation under another caption elsewhere in these pages; and they are commended to the reader not only for their inherent interest, but concurrently as a liberal education in geography.

Nor would this account do justice to the occasion without a laudatory reference to Bill Taylor's fine baritone song, "Mandalay," and to the snappy, tuneful vocal contributions of "Van" Manning, Gene Bennet and Bill Taylor, of Rho Deuteron, whom the program set down as the Poison Ivy Trio with a Roving Commission. Other features had been provided for holes in the program, but these were of necessity omitted because of the paucity of holes.

Then followed the formal program:

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers in Theta Delta Chi: It was seventy-five years ago that six young men of Union College gathered together in one of college dormitory rooms on a night in June, to consider the advisability of for what they termed a secret college society.

There is no stenographic record of their deliberations, but we learn Brother Andrew H. Green, our last surviving founder, that they decided this society; and they divided up the preliminary work among the six so that each one could do his share during the summer and before college closed in the fall.

To Andrew H. Green was assigned the task of drafting the preamble to constitution, and also our initiation service. Brother Green told Eddie Johnson, Cook and myself at the 1910 Chicago convention, when we were fortunate enough to have him present and in a reminiscent mood, that he spent that summer of 1847 on a farm, and when he was not pitching hay, he was writing and rewriting our initiation service.

Daniel Webster once said, "There is Massachusetts and there she stands!" Can we not with equal pride and fervor say of that initiation service, "There is Theta Delta Chi, and there she stands"—unblemished and unchanged by these seventy-five years.

I think we have added nothing to Theta Delta Chi, in its highest meaning, during the last seventy-five years, excepting numbers and loyalty and devotion to her ideals. Theta Delta Chi was fully created in that summer of 1847 in the hayfields and it remained only for the same six young men to meet again in October and formally declare that Theta Delta Chi should be perpetuated throughout all future generations.

Tonight it is our privilege, and it is fitting that we should pay our tribute and our homage to Andrew H. Green, the man who conceived and phrased in that wonderful language the ideals of Theta Delta Chi. We are here tonight to pay tribute to that beloved founder, Andrew H. Green, and to the others as well. And not only are we gathered here to celebrate that event, but Theta Delta Chi dinners are being held all over this world, as the telegrams read will indicate. The band of Theta Delta Chi stretches around the world tonight and brothers are gathered to celebrate the seventy-five years that have been in Theta Delta Chi, and to affirm their faith in its future.

The first brother that I shall introduce will speak on Theta Delta Chi of twenty-five years ago. It gives me great pleasure to introduce Brother Charles R. Neidlinger, ΠΔ '99.

Dal Bray and Gordie Gibson find themselves in very bad,
 Would you believe that it could be, at this Diamond Jubilee?
 For between them they can't raise a single blank prescription pad,
 For the D-i-amond Dinner Jubilee.

They've cured a lot of folks who ailed with heart and lung and spleen,
 (Just look around and see, at this Diamond Jubilee.)
 With Scotch and Rye and Bourbon, which work faster than quinine.
 Hail the White Rock at the Diamond Jubilee.

Don Leavens dreamed of shredded wheat, he dreamed that he did eat it,
 (That's a dish I can't see at this Dinner Jubilee.)
 He woke and found his mattress gone, now fellows, can you beat it,
 At this D-i-amond Dinner Jubilee?

The Committee has a pair of names that promise lots of fun,
 For they sound like a spree at this Diamond Jubilee.
 The first one is Bud Weisel and it's followed by a Bunn.
 Great Committee! Diamond Dinner Jubilee.

As a second Izaak Walton Leslie Shattuck sure is in it,
 He admitted this to me at the Diamond Jubilee:
 He takes along mosquitos and he gets a bite a minute:
 "Going some!" Like the Diamond Jubilee.

Charlie Neidlinger will tell you with conviction and insistence,
 (With the silver locks, that's he, at this Diamond Jubilee)
 That whoever named it Near-Beer was a rotten judge of distance.
 And he's right! Hail the Diamond Jubilee.

Dan Dougherty and Frank L. Jones, both good old Pi Deut men
 Whom you'll never fail to see at a Diamond Jubilee,
 Have shaved the whiskers off their chins and now look young again
 For the Di- Di- Diamond Jubilee.

Get busy on election day; be sure you're not too late,
 For that is the decree of the Diamond Jubilee;
 And vote for Jimmy Hamilton for Secret'ry of State.
 Hail to Jim! at the Diamond Jubilee.

As Treasurer, Fred Arnold has a job on the Grand Lodge,
 O, how sober he can be at a Diamond Jubilee!
 But we're never safe a minute and our dues we cannot dodge
 With old Freddy at the Diamond Jubilee.

And e'er this song is ended, let us own we're out of luck,
 Sing it in a minor key at the Diamond Jubilee.
 For we'll confess without our Frank it's very hard to Buck
 Up against a real Diamond Jubilee.

When presently No. 6 was opened, the contents proved momentarily disappointing, thus:

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This introduction was followed by a vociferous demonstration by Brother Neidlinger's Pi Deuteron contemporaries, those whom he presently denominated as "his gang."

BROTHER NEIDLINGER: I do not belong here at the speakers' table; I belong with my gang. And in the hope that perhaps I can impress you with the fact that my gang is not quite as bad as they try to make themselves out; also in the greater hope that I can give to you some of the thoughts which I know that they, too, want to give to you of what Theta Delta Chi has meant to them and does mean to them, and their hopes of what Theta Delta Chi will mean to those Theta Delts still to come, I have consented—advisedly I use "consented"—to represent them, in the hope that I won't lose caste.

I wish I were equal to the task of stating what Theta Delta Chi has meant to my gang and to me. And I do not refer to my gang altogether disrespectfully when I speak of those Theta Delts whom I have known in the last twenty-five years. We have lived through the greatest period, perhaps, in the history of the world in which many things of monumental significance have been done.

I like to think of Theta Delta Chi as a state of mind. I like to think of it as that state of mind which is the highest expression of happiness; as a realm in which happiness comes through a courageous attitude in life.

Seventy-five years ago six young men, fired with imagination, came into that realm—came into that republic of happiness and courage. They landed at the seaport city of Imagination, and they went inland and they founded the mother or capital city of Friendship. And from that capital city of Friendship they went out and founded the city of Initiative—the greatest industrial center of that republic. And then they founded other cities.

And in that city of Friendship there are many streets, and each street is named, and the streets run parallel, and they are called Alpha and Beta and Chi and Rho, and so on.

After they had lived in that city of Friendship and had learned much that that city of Friendship could teach them, they went again to the city of Imagination—this seaport town—and there they went because of an urge. They went because they felt that there was something they must do in the world; and many ships in human form left that seaport town of Imagination, and they went abroad. But there was always the tie that brought them back; always the yearning to come back and meet the friends—the relatives—that they had made in the city of Friendship.

And no matter how bravely they went forward, and no matter how hard they fought, the thing that brought them back was something that tapped here (indicating his heart). And it is the same thing that tapped here with all of us that has brought us here tonight to that glorious capital city of Friendship.

Seventy-five years, or a hundred and seventy-five years—unless the human changes, and I doubt if he does—the pull will always be there. The other cities of that glorious republic may become greater and greater, and larger and larger, but the beautiful part of our republic, the beautiful part of our state of mind, the beautiful part of our happiness, to my mind, is that it is the result of the friendships that we have made. And may the friendships that we all have made in the past twenty-five years be as nothing compared to the friendships that may be made in Theta Delta Chi in the next one hundred and seventy-five years.

Theta Delta Chi has meant much to my gang. They act and they talk as if it meant nothing. It means much to them. Get them alone and chat with them, and then you discover that that thing I told you of which brought them back is still there; and it is the hope I know of every Theta Delt here now that it will always pound, always hammer, always urge in all of us, and that it will bring us back here to renew in union our social joys.

The stenographer's record at this point indicates that Brother Neidlinger received "great applause." That is a conservative statement, for there was in his delivery such fervor as is the concomitant only of an utterance based upon conviction. Charlie's "gang" was justly proud of him.

THE TOASTMASTER: We have a good many brothers here tonight who were at the Fiftieth Convention; but we have only one who is old enough in Theta Delta Chi to have attended the Twenty-fifth Convention. And that brother could have attended conventions far earlier than that.

This same brother joined Theta Delta Chi before Fort Sumter was fired on; and I dare say that few of the many banquets around the world tonight can be honored and privileged to listen to a Theta Delt who can tell us what Theta Delta Chi was before and during the Civil War, and what it was fifty years ago.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce Judge Mortimor C. Addoms, of the old Hobart Charge.

It was a spontaneous tribute that was tendered to our Brother Addams when every man in the room rose to his feet and applauded the venerable Theta Delt who occupied the seat of honor at the toastmaster's right.

BROTHER ADDOMS: Brother Bob, and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi: I am assigned to talk to the Toast of Fifty Years Ago. Permit me to go a little further back than that.

I was made a Theta Delt about sixty-three years ago, and well do I recall the incidents which brought me into communion with this organization. Entering college at a very early time of life, and without any knowledge of the various societies which were then at Hobart College, I was invited to attend a dinner at the Sedan Cafe in Seneca Street, Geneva; and not knowing anything of what was to occur on that occasion, I was told that I would meet Mr. B. Ooze there, and in the spirit which goes with good fellowship, I found afterwards that they were all adherents of the old proverb, "In Vino Veritas."

I recall that occasion very well. There were perhaps fifteen Theta Delts there at that dinner. Presiding at the table was Doug Cornell. He was quite a remarkable man, with large penetrating and persuasive eyes. He would look one through. And he looked me over. I recall very well the incidents of that night. And there was Doug Langworthy, and a lot of other good fellows.

My mind had not been made up then, and I had very little knowledge of any of the different societies in Hobart College. Suffice it to say that as a result of their examination and the proverb that I have told you, they accepted me into the Fraternity. And I recall very well that there were eight of us who, on Sunday morning, walked down to the Episcopal Church with the badge which I have now on my vest; and prouder men you never saw. It was an extraordinarily large number to swing out at one time. We were very proud. Young men as we were, full of enthusiasm, fond of the fraternity, we walked to the church and back again. And I tell you it was a surprise to the rest of the College that they had so many marked men—many of them in after life have had careers to be envied by anyone.

And our fraternity at that time at Hobart College was probably the best in its representative character of any there. And we then proceeded in the general way of attending our meetings—walking up at the dead of night through that little old town, singing our songs and embracing each other—and during our entire careers in college we were united—we were as one band of brothers. And may I say to you that that spirit has continued during all that time?

And Brother Schmid very kindly, in a polite and complimentary letter which he wrote me, mentioned the name of Dick Gibson, who was then our presiding officer, and Dick in very kind terms spoke of me, and was heartfelt in his expression of friendship and of love for me.

So it continued for years and years until we graduated from college; and the same spirit which existed at that time has continued during these many years.

I have appreciated very much indeed your kind reception of me tonight. It has rejuvenated me, and in spite of being seventy-five at the Seventy-fifth Anniversary, I promise you I will attend the One Hundredth Anniversary.

Again every man in the room rose to his feet, and with the thunderous applause were mingled three rousing cheers, at the end of which the old song was sung, "If You Want to Go to Hobart, Just Come Along With Me."

THE TOASTMASTER: It is a wonderful privilege to have listened to a brother who can go back sixty-three years in Theta Delta Chi.

There is one other brother that I know of who will address a gathering that is being held in Theta Delta Chi tonight, and that is Brother William D. Martin, Z '62. He will address that gathering just as Brother Addoms has addressed us; and he was initiated into Theta Delta Chi in 1858. He has attended all but two or three of the Zeta initiation banquets since that time. It is a wonderful record, and Uncle Billy Martin sent his greetings to this dinner; he told me that if his health were better and equal to the trip, he would have come here tonight. His message to us was, "Give my regards and fraternal love to all the boys in New York."

In the absence of Brother Martin, another brother from Zeta will tell us of Theta Delta Chi of seventy-five years ago.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce Brother Lewis Appleton Barker.

The applause which greeted Brother Barker was a genuine tribute to his popularity by his many friends in the fraternity.

BROTHER BARKER: Tonight, Brothers, marks the second great milestone in the history of our fraternity, the celebration of which it has been my privilege to witness.

Five and twenty years ago, in this same city, as an undergraduate at my third convention, it was my pleasure to sit and be present at the dinner that closed the Fiftieth Convention; and as I listened in admiration and wonder to the older brothers, and wondered what the spell might be that called those silver-haired and gray-haired men together at their time of life, I little thought that a quarter of a century afterwards I should be standing in that same city addressing a similar body on a similar occasion.

As little as did the Founders dream on that never-to-be-forgotten day in 1847 when they founded this great fraternity, that upon a night like this, seventy-five years afterwards, all over the world we should be celebrating their work.

Our one and great regret tonight, I feel sure, is that no member of the Founders is living to be with us, as twenty-five years ago we all hung in rapt wonder on the words of Brothers Green and Beach; and in the absence of any member of the Founders, when some younger brother must take their place, believe me, Sir, I deeply appreciate the honor that has been done me in being called upon to take part.

Alas, however, though their work was eternal, they themselves were human!

At most banquets we naturally turn to thoughts of the future—to the possibilities of this body to the future of young men; for we are, after all, an undergraduate body; yet, in spite of that fact, the vast majority of us are graduates.

What was it that at Union seventy-five years ago, called those young men together—those six—Aiken, Beach, Brown, Green, Hyslop, and Wile? Whatever it was, they would have been amazed if they could have torn aside the curtain that an all-wise Providence has placed to obstruct our vision, and could have seen what we see here tonight.

For some reason they thought that certain young men would be brought closer together, and would do better work for each other—would enjoy life better and be of more mutual assistance to each other if joined by a certain recorded bond of friendship. The basic idea was the sacredness of human friendship. Friendship means service, help, sacrifice—giving up one's own ideas for those of a friend.

Most fraternal orders are based upon the same general ground; but we at least believe there is more to ours than to most of the others. The spirit differs in the various colleges to some extent; it differs in the individuals; but as a whole we believe that there is no fraternal body, either in college life or in after life, that can compare with Theta Delta Chi.

It is usual on occasions like this to tell the tales that give us pride—of the bravery of our members, such as Emmerich, Upsilon, '67, who went down in the China seas with his ship—or the prominent positions that have been held, or the great things that our brothers have done in this life; but tonight it seems to me, when we are here to do honor to the Founders, that we would rather turn to the idea of what Theta Delta Chi means.

Developing his theme on the lines that the next of kin to the founders of the fraternity are the charter members of our oldest charges, Brother Barker brought out the interesting fact that only six such members of our first thirteen charges are living today, of whom three are the Omicron survivors. He pointed out that these three venerable brothers, Collard Adams, William D. Bridge, and William E. Morgan, are all over eighty-seven years old and comprise 100 per cent of the living membership of the old Omicron. In the course of a fervent and eloquent tribute, he said: "To my mind, the story of the Omicron Survivors is the most beautiful thing, the most beautiful tradition, the greatest case of attachment to our precepts that will be handed down to the future."

Responding now to the committee's request that he prepare a poem to commemorate this seventy-fifth anniversary, Brother Barker delivered the following verses:

The cheers of charges, twenty-nine,
 Are ringing forth again;
 Nine thousand sons in unison
 Salute the star-points twain.
 In many lands and many climes—
 At home and far afield—
 Our brothers are tonight rejoined
 Beneath the sacred Shield.
 From near and far they congregate,
 Nine thousand hearts so true,
 To testify the love they bear
 The Black, the White and Blue.

What is this spell that moves them so,
 And whence the mystic tie
 That welds nine thousand souls as one
 In Theta Delta Chi?

It hath been said, "Who friendship craves,
 Must show himself a friend";
 And with that as their guiding star,
 And to the wondrous end
 That e'en in college's thoughtless days
 Our youth should undertake
 A bond no years may set aside,
 Nor time nor distance break,
 The Founders met to formulate—
 In lasting words to write—
 Those tenets that we cherish yet,
 Those truths that we can ne'er forget,
 And which, acknowledging our debt,
 We recognize tonight.

'Twas nothing new; the thought had been,
 And practiced in degree,
 For ages, since the Saviour walked
 Beside blue Galilee.
 And through the dawning centuries
 The story—never old—
 Of Damon and of Pythias
 Is told, and yet re-told.
 But such the power that God vouchsafed
 To these to see the light,

THE SHIELD

The edifice they raised on high,
 And christened Theta Delta Chi,
 While taking naught from child or wife,
 Nor kith nor kin, yet in each life
 Is first with us tonight.

And wherefore not? For from that start
 'Neath Union's classic shade,
 Unthought of by that reverend Six,
 The years attest was made
 A structure far beyond their dreams,
 Whose grasp upon each heart—
 Compared but to maternity,
 Throughout this great Fraternity,
 Shall be for all Eternity
 To each a thing apart.

Nor passing years—nor passing clouds,
 Nor days of warring strife
 Could halt its growth or interfere
 To check its virile life.
 For Theta Delt whose sword upheld
 The ancient Stripes and Stars,
 Had equal love for Theta Delt
 Beneath Confederate bars.
 The sons of Britain's fair Domain
 Have learned our hearty clasp,
 The hands of Northern neighbors now
 We meet in friendly grasp.

What other tie that makes as one
 The whitened locks of age,
 With youth, but on the brink of life—
 The student and the sage?
 It baffles years, and wealth and class;
 Each barrier disappears
 Where on each breast is worn the Shield
 Of five and seventy years.

All honor to the Founders then;
 Let every head be bare,
 As to the Maker of all things
 We raise our silent prayer
 Of thanks, this wondrous thing should be,
 That in those days of old
 These six should reach to such a height,
 In whose acclaim we meet tonight,
 The Altar fires they set alight,
 Shall hence, as in the past, burn bright
 With flames of burnished gold.

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It is gratuitous to say that a salvo of tumultuous applause followed the final verse. The chronicler feels that it is indeed a privilege to set these stirring verses down in these pages, to endure for all time and to serve as an inspiration long after even the youths who heard them delivered have themselves achieved "the whitened locks of age."

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, when we decided to hold these dinners all around the world, Norm Hackett said we must have an axis to work from, and so he immediately wirelessly to Don MacMillan at the North Pole that this Dinner would be held on October 28th, and that we wanted him to come home and bring the Pole with him, so that we might pin to it tonight the flag of Theta Delta Chi.

We also wirelessly Brother MacMillan that he had been elected a member of the Founders Corporation; that we could not deliver his certificate of membership at the North Pole but that we would have it here tonight. It gives me great pleasure to present to Brother MacMillan his certificate of life membership in the Theta Delta Chi Founders Corporation. This certificate is presented to him by fifty New England Theta Deltas.

The Toastmaster is also in receipt of a letter addressed to the Theta Delta Chi Diamond Dinner, Hotel Astor, New York City:

"Psi Upsilon offers its cordial congratulations to Theta Delta Chi and its Arctic explorer, MacMillan, a worthy pupil of a great master.

"H. L. BRIDGEMAN,
President Executive Council,
Psi Upsilon Fraternity."

It gives me great pleasure to present Brother Don MacMillan, Eta '97.

A spontaneous burst of applause, with every man on his feet, greeted our brother from the Far North, and the three hearty cheers were only three because tradition has thus circumscribed their number.

BROTHER MACMILLAN: I thank you deeply and from the bottom of my heart for this which has come to me, especially since it really came to me when we were frozen in the ice masses at the Arctic Circle.

And here I thank the Founders Corporation again for that which prompted it to send to me its best wishes about a year ago at this time, by wireless. We failed to get that message. Our wireless was working perfectly, I want to say, and messages came all through the winter; and we got our time signals at noon and our time signals every night at ten o'clock from Washington; but there was no man on board the little "Bowdoin" who could take the messages fast enough to get all those that were broadcasted after ten o'clock.

If you could have gone north about thirteen years ago, far up over the snows of Canada, across Hudson Bay, and up across Baffin Land, and kept on over Ellsmere Land until you left the snow behind you and stood there at the edge of the Polar Sea, in the middle of the great dark Arctic night and looked out upon that great white expanse of ice stretching as far as the darkness would permit you to see, you might have been astonished if you had looked down, and had seen a little light shining out from the door of a snow house. And had you listened you would have heard there, coming from that little open door in the igloo, fifty or sixty below zero, you would have heard a college song. For that night there were three college men singing their college songs, and ending with that one which is so dear to the heart of every fraternity man:

Our strong band can ne'er be broken,
It can never die;
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendship's tie.
Amici, usque, ad aras,
Deep graven on each heart
Shall be found unwav'ring true
When we from life shall part.

It was our last night, and in the morning we were leaving for the dash for the Pole. Only one fraternity flag went out over the ice of the Polar Sea, and that was the flag of D. K. E. There were four fraternity men in the party. Peary, you remember, was a Deke; Marvin was from Cornell—I forget his fraternity—Barry was a Zete, and I a Theta Delt. Peary and myself were the only ones that had our fraternity flags, and that night I had no flag.

Later, after we came back from the dash to the Pole, I was sent to the east to carry provisions along the northern shores of Greenland in order to keep Peary and his men from starving, thinking possibly that there might be a repetition of that near-tragedy of 1906, when the whole party were lost and returned starving to the Greenland shore.

Eventually we reached the northern point of Greenland—the most northern in the world—and there we remained for two weeks, watching for our commander; and it occurred to me there that it would be a good thing to have a Theta Delta Chi flag.

We had sheepskin for chafing gear about certain parts of our clothing, and we also had rolls of red flannel for the lining of our bearskin pants—very poor material out of which to make a flag. But I cut the little flag out of a piece of the red lining, and took the sheepskin and clipped the wool from it, making the Theta Delta Chi; and there I made a little flag, and it was flying from my tent there every day while we were at the top of the world.

We built a little cairn—really the most northern cairn in the world—and from that cairn the Theta Delta Chi flag was flying for three or four days. While the D. K. E. flag is the only fraternity flag to fly at the North Pole, the Theta Delta Chi flag is the only fraternity flag to fly at the most northern point of all lands in the world.

There is something about the Arctic work that causes one's mind to wander back to school days and college days and fraternity days. We have lots of time when we are driving dogs from morning until night, miles and miles. We are alone. The Eskimos might be miles ahead of us or miles behind us, and we spend much of our time alone with our dogs; and, as I say, there is something about the work that always strengthens the bonds of friendship. We have all noticed it and talked about it, and that is one thing which the Arctic work does. It puts a man very, very close to the boys at school and to the boys at college, and especially to the boys in his fraternity. They pass before his mind nearly every day; and we are all glad at that time that we are fraternity men; and it comes to us up there stronger than it ever did at home, or ever will again.

Some of you are acquainted with our work a bit, and with what we tried to do. My faith in loyalty to the fraternity prompts me not to try to defend the Arctic man and his work, for so many men ask the question, "What is the good of it? Do the results justify the expenditure of the great sums of money and the loss of those seven hundred men who lie up there under those northern snows?"

I could go on and give you the real value of the work—that is, the commercial value of it; but there is a greater value. When we think of Peary struggling up over the Greenland ice cap and disappearing into the north, and see him in the spring stumbling back, back to his hut, with only one dog, we wonder what was done.

He failed to reach the Pole. And when we see him again out on the Polar Sea, starving there at the Big Lead, as he did in 1906; and again, lashed to his sled and carried some three hundred miles, with frozen feet, and his toes dropping from his body one by one—every one; failing to reach the Pole each time—we do question the value. And when he stood there at the top of the earth, beneath the American flag, again we asked ourselves the question, "What is the good of it all?"

But we lose sight—in the thought of that great victory, of doing what nations, and the very best nations in the world, tried to do for more than three hundred years—we lose sight of the fact that he brought back on each trip many scientific facts.

Going up over the Greenland ice cap he failed to reach the Pole. And do you know at that time that we thought Greenland extended from sixty north latitude clean across the top of the earth, and that its other end was Wrangell Island, off the northern shores of Siberia? No one knew just how far Greenland extended. No doubt many of you remember the old maps in school. In my day I can

remember looking up over the tops of the maps in my school geography, and those northern lands simply stretched off into that one great blank space, and across it was the one word, "Unknown." And the answer to our question to our teacher, "What is there?" was, "No one knows."

And that blank has been slowly filling up, and the coast lines are being delineated; and that land has crept, crept steadily northward, until today nearly all of the land has been placed on the map—and all of it should be upon the map.

And when Peary went up over that ice cap, no one knew how far that ice went. Simply it disappeared in the sky and among the clouds; and Peary brought back to us the report that there on the top of Greenland there were five hundred thousand square miles of solid ice that went up into the sky to an altitude of ten thousand feet. Think of it!

And as he walked on northward, that ice became, not thicker, but thinner and thinner; and the day came when he stepped down off the ice to a rolling country; and there in the spring of the year were the birds and the flowers and the butterflies and the bumble bees! And beneath the five hundred thousand square miles of ice what do you think we found? The remains of the great giant Sequoia of California, showing that at one time those hills, now covered with ice, were covered with forests; and far up there, ten degrees from the Pole, we find the stumps of trees, petrified, nearly a foot in diameter.

Those hills at one time, as I say, were clothed with forests; there was no snow, and there was no ice; and those waters off those shores were just as blue as the waters off our own coast.

As I stood there at the edge of the Polar Sea, one thousand feet above the ice, I would bend down and sift the sand through my fingers and find the shells of animals now long dead, proving that that land was at one time all ocean bottom. And as I stood there at the top of the world, the most northern part of the world, I was standing in beds of flowers. And if there were land at the North Pole, there would be flowers there!

And so the botanist is interested when we bring back those things; and the geologist is interested when we tell him what were the conditions many, many years ago, when the North Pole was not as it is now; when the earth was tilted on its axis, perhaps, and that great ice sheet started down over all the northern part of North America.

Think of it! Greenland, five hundred thousand square miles! But from right here in New York and north of it, there were four million square miles of solid ice when all of North America was buried.

To date we have had seven of those great glacial periods, and up there in the North today the question is: Is the ice cap slowly creeping southward, and are we at the beginning of another great glacial period? For all the glaciers in the north are slowly advancing into the sea; and there, where we lived, twelve degrees from the Pole, for four years, we were studying the movements of that great glacier which crept slowly down through the valley, grinding off the tops of the hills, filling up the valleys, destroying everything in its path, until all lands will be buried in under the ice.

So the geologist is interested, and the botanist is interested, and the lover of birds—the ornithologist—when we tell him that the birds that go past our doors in the spring, hunting for their nests, we find walking along the shore with their little ones, far up there at the edge of the Polar Sea.

And we were the first to look down into the nest of a bird never before seen by man, and see the eggs. Up there, about eight degrees from the Pole, two miles in from the land, we found the nest of that bird, the *Notornis*, the value of which no one knows.

And on this last trip, when we sailed away, no one knew the nesting ground of the lesser snow goose and blue goose; and we found an area so white with lesser snow geese that it looked as if covered with snow. In these reports the ornithologist is interested.

And so, on this last trip, our objective was the northern shores of Baffin Land, the longest stretch of unexplored land in the world. Some thought we were rather rash, starting away with a little boat only eighty-eight feet long. But safety does not depend upon size. It depends upon the model of the ship, and upon her strength; and a small ship can do much more than a large ship, for often a large ship will go down when a small ship will live.

So we sailed from this country, went one degree and a half beyond the Arctic Circle, nearly lost the ship on two different occasions, were forced southward, and went into winter quarters off the Southwest shores of Baffin Land. And there we went into our studies of atmospheric electricity.

When you hold the compass in your hand and watch that little needle quivering and vibrating—and finally it will come to rest—where does it point? Many will say North. No, only at very few places in the world does the compass point north. Here in New York it points between eleven and twelve degrees to the west of north. And the compass is not pointing today where it pointed last week. "As true as the needle to the Pole" is one of those many misleading sayings. The compass needle is not pointing today where it pointed last year; but that northern point is slowly swinging toward the west, and will continue to do so for perhaps the next one hundred years; and then it will stop and swing back again slowly towards the east, completing its cycle perhaps in some three hundred and fifty years.

Why does it do it? No one knows. The earth seems to be a great magnet revolving in space, and that little highly magnetized needle is completely subjected to the control of that great magnetic force.

You remember the story of the college professor who asked the young fellow about the aurora and what the cause of it was. And the young man said, "I did know, but I have forgotten." The professor said, "How sad; the only man who ever did know, and he has forgotten!"

So, no one knows just what this terrestrial magnetism is; but we are learning something about it all the time. Out there we kept our little instruments going continuously for seven months and a half, a revolving drum marking there with a little light on a sensitized paper—marking what we call the horizontal intensity of the magnetic needle, and the vertical intensity of the magnetic needle. For, as you go northward and approach the magnetic pole, the compass becomes absolutely worthless. It wants to turn over and point down towards the center of the earth. And we let it do that. And so there where we were stationed, our little compass was pointing at an angle of eighty degrees, pointing down nearly towards the center of the earth; that is what we call the dipping needle.

And so we brought back a series of observations of seven months and a half for the Carnegie Institute at Washington; also studying the Aurora—the Northern Lights—as they flashed over our heads, lighting up the whole heavens—one of the most wonderful phenomena in all nature. One of the most inspiring things, the most awe-inspiring things imaginable, is to look up into the sky in the Arctic regions and see those great lights flashing back and forth in all colors! We have been studying it for more than three hundred years, and yet today no one knows what that great power is.

This is simply to give you in a few words what we are trying to do: not merely standing in the deep snow, with frozen fingers and frozen faces and frozen feet, as we did in 1909; but hoping upon our return to make some little contribution to science.

Two of the most stirring pictures, I think, in all Arctic history come to my mind. One is a real picture of the British South Polar Expedition. Those men were defeated. The great Scott and his plucky Englishmen pulled their sledges seven hundred miles through the snows, up to an altitude of ten thousand feet, and when they got there they looked up, and there was the Norwegian flag flying. They had been beaten by one month—beaten by Amundsen with his dogs. There they stand in the snow, and you can see them with their faces frozen black as a boot, and the string leading from the hand of Captain Scott to the camera. He pulls the string and snaps the group under the British flag. That is one picture.

Now, there is one more stirring picture, and that is a mental picture.

You remember those men started back defeated. They were slowed up by that. Had they won out, perhaps, they would all have been home today. But they were beaten, and they started home a little bit discouraged, and they reached within one tin of food, and a blizzard came on. They got into their sleeping bags, and they waited and waited, and got weaker and weaker as the days went by, until finally it looked as if they would not get home.

And the brave Oates, with frozen feet and frozen hands, knew that if he persisted in going on, his comrades would help him to get home. And he thought

to himself, "If I were not here, possibly these boys could make it." And when he got into his bag that night he turned to Scott, saying, "I hope, Captain Scott, that I won't wake up."

He did wake up, and in the morning he lay there thinking about it for awhile; and there in that raging blizzard, with the snow beating around that tent and over it, he turned to Scott and said:

"Captain Scott, I am going out for a little time, and I may not come back." And he pushed the door aside and disappeared in the blizzard.

It is unnecessary to say he never did come back. It was a needless sacrifice, but he did his best. That is the spirit that you, as fraternity men, admire. He tried. He did his best. But the days went on, and they died one by one; and in Captain Scott's diary which they found beside the dead body, were simply the words, "A gallant gentleman!"

So, as I say, it is a heritage that these Arctic men have left us—these stirring pictures of friendship and devotion to duty.

If it was your great privilege, kind reader, to hear the modest, gentle Don MacMillan tell this stirring story on that memorable October night, you will rightfully resent the scribe's comment as a clumsy effort to drape a nugget of refined gold with tinsel, or decorate the lily with synthetic pigment. Yet the temptation is great to say to those who were not present that Brother MacMillan's audience was quite literally spellbound. It was as though every man in the room had been hypnotized, and when Brother Don resumed his seat, a moment of silence was followed by the breaking of the spell, and by the cheers and applause of those who realized that in coming down from Maine to grace our Diamond Dinner with his presence, Brother MacMillan had indeed provided us with one of the very choicest of all the gems in our store of cherished fraternity memories.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, there are one or two more speakers that I would like to call on for just a few words at this Diamond Dinner.

One brother was President of the Grand Lodge before most of us were initiated into the Fraternity; and we would not feel that this Dinner would be complete unless we had a word of greeting and cheer from Brother Asa Gardiner Benedict—ex-president of the Grand Lodge.

BROTHER BENEDICT: Dear Brothers: "Those dead but sceptered sovereigns still rule our spirits from their urns."

That is all. You each will interpret that in terms of the great men of our dear Fraternity.

Only thirty words, but they were the right words, and ten times thirty could not better have given us the beautiful message which Brother Benedict brought to the Diamond Dinner.

THE TOASTMASTER: The next speaker needs no introduction. We want a word—or a few words—from Brother Ned Griffing, I '89.

Of course Ned had to endure a bit of preliminary laudation: "the gang" simply would not be denied and must serenade him, somewhat noisily, with that ancient classic: "Old Ned Griffing is a merry old soul"—Ned smiling benignly the while.

BROTHER GRIFFING: Boys, I am delighted to be here. That is my speech.

It is absolutely useless for me to get up and talk about Theta Delta Chi under the limitations imposed by that Toastmaster from Providence. It can't be done.

It takes a lot of words and a long time, and he has told me that I have got to be brief. So all I will say, Brothers, is that I am delighted to be here, and I certainly hope we will get together oftener than we have in the past.

And then there was more applause, but the toastmaster heard the choristers fumbling for the key and beat them to it, thus:

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, we have another Theta Delt with us who does not come to see us as often as he used to.

I have not notified him that he was going to be called upon, but we want just a word of greeting from Harry Hershfield.

Applause and cheers greeted Harry, "well-loved and honored of us all," whose trenchant wit has added sparkle to so many Theta Delt occasions.

BROTHER HERSHFIELD: Mr. Toastmaster, this is really an imposition. When Carl Schmid told me tonight that I was to sit up here rather than to stay down with some of Charlie's gang, I said, "Shall I be asked to speak?" He said, "No, this is intended to be a pleasant evening"—or something to that effect.

I regret as much as many of you fellows, particularly those who never heard me speak, that I have been unable to get here as often as I wanted to. However, I am here always in spirit, and it was a pleasure to come around tonight to the first fraternity dinner that my work has enabled me to attend in many years, and to see so many of the boys I knew twenty-five or twenty-eight years ago in college.

As I see Brother Simpson looking at me with that wan smile of his, I recall that when my Government work took me to Ithaca some years ago, I stopped in at the charge there. They have a graduate room there, and they have the pictures of each of the charges; and as I looked around and saw a man who was in college at my time, and I had not been in a fraternity house I am ashamed to say for several years, it was mighty nice to get back to Ithaca and see someone about whom you could say to the boys there, "Well, twenty-five, or twenty-eight, or thirty years ago, I knew that fellow"—even if he isn't as white as my colleague, Santa Claus, there, Charlie Neidlinger.

Boys, it is nice to be a Theta Delt; nice to come back on occasions like this and see the young fellows; nice to see fellows like Cliff Wilmurt, and Frank Dodd, and old "Rip" here, and this sinner and that sinner; and to know that twenty-five years ago I felt as young as they look.

It was too bad that Harry stopped before he got up a full head of steam; but the applause testified that the sample had been appreciated.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, this Diamond Dinner would not be complete if we did not hear from the brother whom I am going to introduce next, and who will be the last speaker, a brother who has probably addressed more Theta Delt gatherings than any of us, a brother from whom we all like to hear. And we are glad that he is well enough to be able to be with us tonight.

It gives me great pleasure to call upon Brother Dan Dougherty.

Brother Dan got a generous "hand" from "the gang," and from all those others as well who had heard him speak on previous occasions.

BROTHER DOUGHERTY: The two Past Presidents of the Grand Lodge have set us a good example. Brother Benedict spoke for half a minute, and Brother Griffing for two minutes. I don't want to say anything more than they said. I would like merely to say, in the words of Tiny Tim, "God bless you, every one."

I do want to say, however, that I object to the title—somewhat of a misnomer—of The Diamond Dinner. I want to tell you, Boys, that every Theta Delta Chi dinner is a Diamond Dinner. If they had used the indefinite article and not the definite article, I think they would have done far better.

A diamond is something precious. It sparkles, it scintillates, it absorbs the light and sends it back again with radiations that please. Scintillations of wit and humor, lights of reason, always pervade our dinners; and we partake always of the diamond quality in that way. And likewise, as every facet of that diamond is perfect and clean cut, so every component unit of our dinners and of our great fraternity reminds us of the diamond, as they are all clean cut and perfectly made.

I object to something else. I object to this element of time in Theta Delta Chi. There is no time in Theta Delta Chi, except when our Toastmaster inserts it into his demands on the speakers. Seventy-five years or, as Lew said, a hundred and seventy-five years—let us say three hundred and seventy-five years—it is one and the same. The future is only hope; the past is only inspiration.

Theta Delta Chi lives in the present. We do not progress. It is impossible for Theta Delta Chi to progress. Our Founders founded us, and put into the foundation every cardinal virtue. Their principles as outlined were of the best; their ideals were the highest. And we can never do anything better, nor aspire to anything higher than was set before us by our Founders. We can only progress in that way along a level road.

The Founders said that they believed in friendship. They believed in something divine. They believed that the fraternity, as well as mortal man, had a soul; and the soul never dies. And so Theta Delta Chi, the soul of which is love, will never die.

No, Boys, "time cannot wither nor custom stale" its infinite variety. We are the same today; we were the same yesterday; we will be the same tomorrow. The same—aye, the best of fraternities! The Dekes may have reached the Pole, but they did not have MacMillan!

So, in every effort, and in every endeavor you will find that somewhere at the top there is a Theta Delt.

Let us, therefore, and I say it to you young men especially, carry out the ideals and principles of our Founders. Let the past be an inspiration. Hope for the future, but work in today.

"Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call today his own;
He who, content within, can say,
'Tomorrow, do thy worst! for I have lived today—
A Theta Delta Chi.'"

Brother Dan had once again vindicated his reputation as an orator, and his ringing words were answered by a round of sincere applause.

THE TOASTMASTER: Brothers, we would indeed be remiss and unappreciative if we did not give a rising vote of thanks to Brother Carl P. Schmid and to the other members of his Committee—and also to Mrs. Carl Schmid, who wrote the Diamond Dinner Jubilee Song, and who assisted so much in the preparation of all of these things which have furnished entertainment for us tonight. All of those who wish to express their appreciation will kindly signify by a rising vote.

With Carl Schmid in the room, what could they do but rise? Whereupon Bob added:

Let our appreciation be recorded as unanimous.

Brothers, we will sing the Doxology. Immediately after we sing the Doxology we will drink the Toast to the Omega.

Following these ceremonies and an impromptu singing of Auld Lang Syne, there was anything but a concerted rush for the doors. Rather was there a tendency to linger and prolong the pleasant evening which would all too soon become a memory in the swift rush of time.

One hundred and thirty-four attended, many of the "regulars" who in previous years came from distant points, having remained at home to attend their local celebrations. Football games kept many others away; but for these two adverse factors it is quite probable that a new high-water mark would have been established. The following attended, representing twenty-four charges:

- BETA: P. T. Du Bois, '95; P. W. Simpson, '98; R. M. Schmid, '07; F. A. Gerould, '15; F. L. Barnes, '16; H. S. Lomax, '23; F. M. Morrison, '23.
- GAMMA DEUTERON: J. B. Hamilton, '96.
- DELTA DEUTERON: A. J. McComb, '05.
- EPSILON: J. Davis, '02.
- ZETA: F. A. Arnold, '97; R. S. Emerson, '97; L. A. Barker, '99; W. R. Bullock, '02; L. S. Little, '07; H. E. Wray, '12; L. H. Johnson, '19.
- ZETA DEUTERON: G. M. Gibson, '04; D. G. Bray, '07.
- ETA: C. T. Stone, '96; D. B. MacMillan, '97; J. M. Chandler, '03; H. A. Mitchell, '19; J. S. McPartland, '20; H. E. Beach, '21; G. O. Prout, '21; R. E. Battison, '22; R. E. Blanchard, '24; F. J. McPartland, '25.
- THETA DEUTERON: S. C. Coey, '06; H. L. Marion, '15; E. R. Harrall, '18.
- IOTA: E. S. Griffing, '89; R. F. Janes, '02.
- IOTA DEUTERON: W. F. Doolittle, '00.
- KAPPA: F. E. Towne, '98; C. E. McMahon, '04; G. A. Ricker, '14; J. R. Whitmore, '16; E. D. Sabine, '20.
- KAPPA DEUTERON: N. J. Mallett, '17; G. D. Snyder, '18.
- MU DEUTERON: A. J. Fairley, '23.
- NU DEUTERON: J. S. Warr, '03; G. C. Hall, '09; H. S. Bunn, '20; G. D. McConnell, '22; F. L. Hendrickson, '23.
- XI: M. C. Addoms, '62; G. Marston, '03.
- OMICRON DEUTERON: C. W. Comiskey, '15; D. Brooks, '17.
- PI DEUTERON: D. S. Dougherty, '81; F. L. Jones, '88; W. H. Wettlaufer, '90; M. S. Parker, '92; C. Wilmurt, '93; J. W. Remer, '94; W. E. Strobel, '96; O. Wagner, '96; C. P. Schmid, '97; C. E. Bryant, '98; L. C. Shattuck, '98; H. M. Holton, '99; C. R. Neidlinger, '99; E. E. Schmid, '99; G. W. Steele, '00; A. L. Howe, '00; H. Gregory, '01; G. P. Engel, '07; H. S. De Brun, '12; W. H. Lange, '12; C. B. Savage, '12; A. H. MacMullen, '18; J. F. Nichols, '20; E. R. O'Mara, '20; J. H. Githins, '21; R. W. Fuentes, '23; D. V. Kane, '23; J. G. Penney, '23; D. D. Driscoll, '25; J. B. Harvey, Jr., '25; R. T. Phildius, '26.
- RHO DEUTERON: F. N. Dodd, '91; G. Echeverria y Aguilar, '91; G. R. Tuska, '91; G. W. Kosmak, '94; E. G. Roberts, '94; S. H. Crampton, '97; H. G. Hershfield, '98; E. Van Winkle, '00; J. B. Smith, Jr., '01; W. W. Lawson, '02; C. H. Mahler, '13; E. V. Amy, '16; E. H. Gaither, '16; J. C. Dohm, '18; W. T. Taylor, '21; J. R. Callahan, '23; M. Krapela, '23; J. C. McGeary, '23; V. H. Manning, '23; E. J. Matthews, Jr., '23; A. Nash, '23; W. Simmons, '23; E. C. Bennet, '24; C. Hines, '24; J. Inglis, '24; C. J. Mylod, '25; G. T. Phillips, '25; G. Shevlin, '25; G. Smith, '25; P. J. Wacker, '25; J. J. Gentleman, '26; O. S. Manning, '26.
- TAU DEUTERON: J. C. Brown, '17.
- PHI: J. H. Hoeveler, '13.
- PHI DEUTERON: C. H. Weisel, '16; V. L. Bushnell, '17; R. J. Doron, '23; G. Grossgebauer, '23.
- CHI: H. W. Taylor, '99; W. H. Intemann, '06; M. F. Tiernan, '06; R. G. Conover, '20; D. W. Leavens, '20; H. W. Roscoe, '20.
- CHI DEUTERON: V. A. Potter, '04; J. E. Bacon, '09.
- PSI: A. G. Benedict, '72; J. H. Ayers, '88; C. G. McGaffin, '04; D. A. Woodcock, '15.

Greetings From Everywhere Pour Into New York

WITH the brilliant plan to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary simultaneously wherever Theta Deltis might be gathered on October 28, was conceived the collateral plan to testify to our jubilation by the interchange of greetings. It fell to our Graduate Secretary to set in motion and operate the machinery by which this was accomplished, and that the said machinery functioned efficiently is evidenced by the record, which is herewith set down to the end that he who reads may learn how widespread was the observance of the day.

Norm Hackett brought all his dynamic energy to the task of acquainting Theta Deltis all over the world with the plan to focus their greetings at the pivotal point and at the festal hour. His zeal set cables and telegraph wires, many tens of thousands of miles of them, to flashing literally all over the world, as indeed such zeal well might. Here, for instance, are the cablegrams which were received at the Diamond Dinner. The first, brief but comprehensive, reads:

Manila, October 25, 1922.

Thadeltaki, N. Y.—
Greetings!

The second, from a point less remote:

Budapest, October 28, 1922.

Greetings to all Theta Deltis.

DASSETT.

The third, from a place so remote that the reader is referred to the map, presumably of the Orient:

Shamsen, October 27, 1922.

Birthday greetings; celebrating alone.

LEONARD W. BUCK, ΔΔ '13.

And the fourth, from a place that reads like an Oriental rug:

Soerbaja, October 26, 1922.

Greetings!

LAWRENCE E. BURTON, XΔ '19.

JOHN N. McCONNELL, NΔ '18.

From the President of the Grand Lodge came this inspiring message:

San Francisco, October 28, 1922.

Robert S. Emerson:

Through you I greet the assembled brothers who gather to honor our founders and commemorate our founding. Seventy-five years of splendid heritage and tradition promise a glorious future. Banded together nothing can daunt us; the kindly spirit of friendship grows stronger day by day. All hail Theta Delta Chi.

FRANK H. BUCK.

And from Iowa, came this significant message:

Iowa City, Iowa, October 28, 1922.

Greetings! Wreath placed on grave of Abel Beach this morning.

EDWARD BARTOW, IΔ '92.

The next from Nevada, betrays its sender ere the end is reached:

Beatty, Nevada, October 28, 1922.

On this seventy-fifth anniversary, our community is holding its biggest rally and ball. Orchestra motors one hundred miles across desert, thrice our population attending. In charge midnight supper when orchestra shall play "Come My Boys" to float across sage-brush hitherward. Visualize this.

FREDERICK CARTER, E Δ '90.

From Jimmy Hamilton, then candidate and now Secretary of State, New York, came this:

Buffalo, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Campaigning has brought me to Buffalo, and I am attending the Theta Delt dinner here. Best wishes to all the boys.

JAMES A. HAMILTON, X'98.

Other individual messages were as follows, from points geographically near and remote:

South Norwalk, Conn., October 28, 1922.

Heartiest wishes for a successful celebration. Sorry I cannot be with you

CARL AXEL HARSTROM, E'86.

Augusta, Ga., October 28, 1922.

At Charleston, S. C., under shadow of Fort Fisher, where our own Col. Lamb won immortal fame, Brother Rice and myself are celebrating diamond anniversary. Have worked on event since August. Returns indicate brothers all over world will sing "Stars Ablaze" tonight. This fact, together with graves of founders decorated by Grand Lodge, make it great day for Fraternity. Am sure your dinner will be corker; how I wish I could be there. Hope all get real inspiration from it and that delinquent brothers will brace up. Suggest they start by subscribing to SHIELD and joining Club. Convey cordial greetings.

NORM HACKETT, I Δ '98.

Cromwell, Conn., October 25, 1922.

I am with you in spirit. The Diamond Jubilee year will greet Alpha when revived. Omicron Charge was born October 30, 1857. Wherever you are on our natal day, drink to Omicron's approaching revival.

CHARLES COLLARD ADAMS, O'59.

Asbury Park, N. J., October 28, 1922.

Greetings from one of the three Omicron Survivors. Omicron's sixty-fifth anniversary is October 30. Brothers, don't fail us later.

WM. D. BRIDGE, O'61.

Jacksonville, Fla., October 28, 1922.

Congratulations to Theta Delta Chi. Best wishes for continued success.

CHAS. C. McCUBBIN, X Δ '14.

Boston, Mass., October 28, 1922.

Greetings to all the brothers. Sure wish I could be with you at this time. There is no doubt in my mind that Kappa will have the largest number present.

MORT STILPHEN, K'19.

Peoria, Ill., October 28, 1922.

The following Theta Delt of Peoria, send greetings on seventy-fifth birthday: William Ballance, B'07; Nevius Ballance, $\Sigma\Delta$ '12; Robert Gotshall, I Δ '06; Clark Bullard, K'09; Chet Maguire, K Δ '08; Lisle Hall, K Δ '14; John Scully I Δ '02; Warren Day, K Δ '10.

Little Rock, Ark., October 28, 1922.

Best regards for seventy-fifth birthday. Hope we will have many more. Norm's letter arrived this afternoon too late to call our few brothers together, but I hold dinner tonight in honor of the event.

THEODORE S. SARGENT, I Δ '17.

Rome, Ga., October 28, 1922.

For the diners in banquet hall I bespeak the greatest evening of the year. May your joy that you are present be as keen as my regret that I am not. For three-quarters of a century our fraternity has been a credit to our country; ask any Theta Delt.

CHARLES I. CAREY, E'05.

Greeting from Dallas.

Dallas, Texas, October 28, 1922.

HARRY T. MOORE, Ξ '99.
WILLIAM L. NEILL, $N\Delta$ '88.
GEORGE S. THOMPSON, $K\Delta$ '17.

From various Graduate Associations and groups of graduates in the United States and Canada, the following messages were received:

Pittsburgh, Pa., October 28, 1922.

Fifty Pittsburgh Thetes assembled in celebration of seventy-fifth birthday of our fraternity, extend greetings and eternal friendship to you all and repledge our loyalty to Theta Delta Chi.

JAMES R. MELLON, Π '65, *President*.

Atlanta, Ga., October 28, 1922.

Combined Thetes of Atlanta and Chattanooga send greetings from largest gathering in the South.

SOUTHERN THETES.

Buffalo, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Warmest greetings to Rho and Pi Deuteron. We have Jimmy Hamilton with us.

BUFFALO GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.
Paul Sheehan, $P\Delta$ '09.

Cleveland, O., October 28, 1922.

Fraternal greetings from eighteen brothers representing nine charges. Dry but happy.

CLEVELAND GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

Holyoke, Mass., October 28, 1922.

Holyoke and Springfield Theta Delts meeting at Hotel Nonotuck in Holyoke send greetings.

N. P. AVERY, $M\Delta$ '91.

Chicago, Ill., October 28, 1922.

One hundred Chicago brothers celebrating glorious old Theta Delta Chi and Founders this seventy-fifth birthday anniversary at University Club, send warmest fraternal greetings from Central Graduate Association to you. As old "Fate" Bachman said: "You can't beat us feeling good." You can't beat the Black, White and Blue. May she grow ever greater.

CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

Joseph W. Cook, B '02, *President*.

Schenectady, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Theta Delts of Albany, Troy and Schenectady, including incipient Alpha charge, assembled at birthplace of Theta Delta Chi in celebration of seventy-fifth anniversary send heartiest greetings to Theta Delts at Founders banquet.

R. E. DOHERTY, $K\Delta$ '09.

Richmond, Va., October 28, 1922.

Thirty Theta Delts from Epsilon, Nu, Eta, Rho Deuteron, Zeta, Theta Deuteron and Nu Deuteron greet you from around the festive board at Richmond on the seventy-fifth anniversary of our beloved Fraternity. May the spirit of Theta Delta Chi encircle the globe tonight and link together the bonds of friendship stronger than ever before. Theta Delts in every clime, we greet you again with love that will never die and raise our glasses with you to those in Omega.

CHARLES A. TAYLOR, E '09.

Providence, R. I., October 28, 1922.

Providence Thetes pledge with you tonight everlasting health of Theta Delta Chi.

FRANK FROST, Z '15.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 28, 1922.

Greetings and congratulations from those of us assembled in Portland tonight. May the zeal and spirit of Theta Delta Chi be replenished for another Diamond age.

WM. E. ZIMMERMAN, $\Theta\Delta$ '20.

Omaha, Neb., October 28, 1922.

Theta Delts from all over the wild prairie of Nebraska send their heartiest greetings to the brothers assembled in the small confines of Manhattan Island. We are far from the camp fire, but try to keep the light burning and are ever ready to welcome any wandering brother.

ARTHUR P. GUIOU, Ξ '90.

JOHN W. REDICK, Γ '07.

OSGOOD T. EASTMAN, $M\Delta$ '86.

Norfolk, Va., October 28, 1922.

Thirteen of us are keeping the fraternal fires burning in Norfolk tonight. Greetings to the Founders and the Fraternity at large.

TIDEWATER, VIRGINIA.

Boston, Mass., October 28, 1922.

The New England Graduate Association assembled to celebrate this the seventy-fifth birthday of our Fraternity, join with you in making this a most memorable occasion. We of New England send to our New York brothers our best wishes.

NEW ENGLAND GRADUATE ASSOCIATION,

E. W. Crawford, A '03, *President*.

Baltimore, Md., October 28, 1922.

Regards to all assembled honoring our founders, whose characters made possible a fraternity of our standards. May we offer to the future what they gave us, thus keeping our Fraternity forever unparalleled.

BALTIMORE FOUNDERS' DINNER.

Seattle, Wash., October 28, 1922.

Northwest Graduate Association sends fraternal greetings this memorable occasion.

HOWARD A. ADAMS, $\Sigma\Delta$ '15, *Secretary*.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, October 28, 1922.

Winnipeg Theta Delts, though few in number and far from the Big Noise, send hearty greetings upon occasion of seventy-fifth birthday of our beloved Fraternity.

EDWIN C. RYAN, B '22.

Roanoke, Va., October 28, 1922.

Fraternal greetings on this, the diamond anniversary of Theta Delta Chi. Roanoke Group returns 100 per cent. attendance and same for SHIELD subscription. Let your group match it.

ADAMS,

HOWARD T. BAIN, Ψ '22,

JOSEPH H. CHITWOOD, E '02.

Kansas City, Mo., October 28, 1922.

Greetings to the New York Theta Delts from the Kansas City bunch.

Washington, D. C., October 28, 1922.

Fifty Theta Delts do homage at enthusiastic dinner at University Club here. Congratulations and best wishes for successful night.

WASHINGTON GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

Atlanta, Ga., October 28, 1922.

Another section Atlanta delegation send greetings and congratulations on seventy-fifth birthday.

J. V. HYDE, $X\Delta$ '16,

LEO GIBLIN, B '11.

Philadelphia, Pa., October 28, 1922.

Seventy at Hotel Aldine send greetings. Love cannot die.

THETA DELTA CHI.

Waterloo, Iowa, October 28, 1922.

Greetings, brothers. Bottoms up, where the tall corn grows.

WATERLOO ASSOCIATION OF THETA DELTA CHI.

Selma, Ala., October 28, 1922.

Selma Theta Delta Chi Club sends *his* greetings: Stars Ablaze.

BILL ROUNTREE, $\Phi\Delta$ '19.

Sacramento, Cal., October 28, 1922.

Theta Deltas of Sacramento send greetings to all present at the Founders Dinner. We celebrated here this evening: Julian Whitman, ΔΔ '15; Avery Hills, ΔΔ '17; Sam Thorp, ΔΔ '15; Bob Alexander, ΔΔ '22; Proctor Russell, ΔΔ '22; Henry Heilbron, ΔΔ '13; Fay Christy, ΔΔ '20; Stan Brown, ΔΔ '21; John Wheeler, ΔΔ '19; Fred Gundrum, ΗΔ '03; Rob Driver, ΗΔ '19; Earl Driver, ΗΔ '24.

Rochester, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Ninety-two brothers assembled here tonight send greetings from the next convention city. Vive Theta Delta Chi.

MILT SILVER, ΚΔ '17.

For Rochester Theta Deltas.

Montreal, Que., October 28, 1922.

Montreal Graduates and Undergraduates of Theta Delta Chi dining at Roscoe's Restaurant send fraternal greetings to our brothers under the Stars and Stripes and join in honoring our Founders. May our association prove a worthy monument to their names.

WILFRID BOVEY, ΖΔ '03.

Detroit, Mich., October 28, 1922.

The Detroit Graduate Association joining with all Theta Deltas, sends greetings and best wishes to the Diamond Diners.

W. A. DRAPER, ΝΔ '17, *Secretary*.

Syracuse, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Congratulations and greetings to Theta Delta Chi on seventy-fifth anniversary from Central New York Graduate Association celebrating occasion with Psi Charge.

FREDERICK E. NORTON, Β '13.

Chairman, Founders Committee.

Minneapolis, Minn., October 28, 1922.

Theta Deltas of the Northwest celebrating the seventy-fifth birthday of the Fraternity at Minneapolis seventy-five strong, send hearty greetings. The significance of this occasion is strong in our hearts and we rejoice that we are thus able to honor the founding of good old Theta Delta Chi.

M. E. SALISBURY, ΤΔ '08.

Denver, Col., October 28, 1922.

Theta Deltas in Denver are gathered today in commemoration of our seventy-fifth anniversary. We extend our greetings: H. A. Bradford, Ξ '06; F. M. Scott, Jr., ΗΔ '20; Caldwell Martin, Β '06; John N. Rosholt, ΣΔ '08; Clement T. Grove, Ξ '09; Charles L. Kamrath, ΦΔ '19.

Cincinnati, O., October 28, 1922.

Greetings! As we assemble tonight we are with you in spirit. Yours for the Stars Ablaze forever.

CINCINNATI THETA DELTAS.

Buffalo, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Western New York Association of Theta Delta Chi assembled at Hotel Iroquois, celebrating the seventy-fifth year, extend greetings to you all, hoping your dinner is a big success.

CHRISTOPHER TOOLE, Η '08.

Los Angeles, Cal., October 28, 1922.

The Southern California Graduate Association at dinner assembled at the University Club in celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Fraternity, sends greetings to you one and all. President Buck is with us and we are glorying in the friendships of Theta Delta Chi. It is wonderful to be seventy-five years old, yet oh! so young.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

by Douglas Fawcett ΗΔ '12, *Secretary*.

Nor were we forgotten by our New York sisters, as witness:

New York, October 28, 1922.

Thedelchian extends hearty greetings and felicitates the entire Fraternity through the Diamond Dinner upon this memorable seventy-fifth anniversary.

FLORENCE T. SCHMID.

From the Charges came the following:

Ithaca, N. Y., October 28, 1922.
Greetings and best wishes from Beta. We will dine forty strong with Uncle Pete as our speaker.

WM. H. MORRISON, *Chairman*.
Ames, Iowa, October 28, 1922.

Accept our heartiest good wishes on this memorable occasion.
BETA DEUTERON.

Ann Arbor, Mich., October 28, 1922.

Gamma Deuteron sends warmest fraternal greetings and congratulations to Diamond Dinner on occasion of seventy-fifth anniversary of Theta Delta Chi. Large crowd of alumni gathered here for Illinois game, singing paeans to our glorious past and brilliant prospects for future.

GAMMA DEUTERON.

Brunswick, Me., October 28, 1922.

Eta sends heartiest congratulations to the Diamond Dinner.
ETA CHARGE.

Palo Alto, Cal., October 28, 1922.

From way out west, Eta Deuteron sends her heartiest congratulations and best wishes. We are with you heart and soul in celebrating this our great seventy-fifth birthday. Let us together stand and raise our glass on high: Here's to Theta Delta Chi. Wow!

GENE TRAGO, *President*, Eta Deuteron.
Williamstown, Mass., October 28, 1922.

Celebrating seventy-fifth here tonight. Best wishes from Iota Deuteron.

Champaign, Ill., October 28, 1922.

Kappa Deuteron's best wishes and heartiest congratulations on the seventy-fifth anniversary of our beloved fraternity.

KAPPA DEUTERON CHARGE.

Toronto, Ont., October 28, 1922.

Greetings and best wishes for the success of the seventy-fifth Founders Dinner.

LAMBDA DEUTERON CHARGE.

Bethlehem, Pa., October 28, 1922.

Best wishes for successful banquet.

NU DEUTERON CHARGE.

Geneva, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Old Xi sends her greetings. Let us preserve the memory and follow the example set seventy-five years ago.

Xi CHARGE, H. A. SNYDER.

Boston, Mass., October 28, 1922.

Old Omicron Deuteron sends its most sincere greetings on this seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Theta Delta Chi.

Madison, Wis., October 28, 1922.

Felicitations on this the seventy-fifth birthday of our Fraternity.

SIGMA DEUTERON.

Clinton, N. Y., October 28, 1922.

Psi Charge and forty alumni send sincerest greetings on seventy-fifth. Love cannot die.
PSI.

When the first of these messages trickled in, the Committee had no premonition of the flood, and finally the cataract that ensued. It had been hopefully planned to reply to each as received. But most of them had been so skilfully timed that they arrived while the dinner was in full swing, so that the plan had necessarily, though reluctantly to be abandoned.

C. P. S., Π^{Δ} '97.

Second Largest Turnout in Rochester

In what is believed to have been the largest of the world-wide Diamond Dinners, with the exception of the Founders Banquet in New York, ninety-two brothers celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Theta Delta Chi, at Rochester.

Perhaps it was the prospect of holding the next convention that caused such a wonderful response from the Kodaktown Thetas—for certain is it that no major city saw anything like the percentage of turnout that Rochester reports. 92 out of a possible 125 or 130 is doing very well indeed.

Milton G. Silver, K^Δ '17, and editor of *THE SHIELD*, was chairman of the committee on arrangements, and when the regularly appointed toastmaster was unable to be present, Brother Silver served in that capacity also.

Graduates present represented fifteen different charges, Chi of course predominating. The dinner was held at the Rochester Club, and during the course of the dinner telegrams were received from Frank H. Buck, Norm Hackett, the Founders Dinner in New York, and chain dinners in Buffalo and Chicago.

The speakers were William F. Love, X '03, who spoke on "The Founders Corporation and the Part It Plays in Our Fraternity"; William R. McKim, Θ '94; Frank M. Weston, Ψ '00; James F. Barker, B '93; and Wm. G. Raines, Ξ '70.

Brother Raines' speech was easily the hit of the evening. It was his first appearance in Rochester Thetadeldom, and as he told of the part Theta Delta Chi has played in his life throughout the years, the brothers realized what a wonderful treat they had missed in not hearing Brother Raines before. The only real disappointment of the evening was the failure of Bishop Ferris to attend the banquet, through enforced absence out of town.

These brothers were present at the celebration:

Wm. F. Love, X '03; Frank M. Weston, Ψ '00; Frank E. Winter, Z '07; Leo F. LaPalm, X '22; Eugene C. Roeser, X '01; Leon Stern, B '89; E. Wood Ruggles, Ψ '85; C. W. Watkeys, X '01; James P. Fleming, X '92; R. E. Elliott, Z^Δ '15; Frank S. Dana, X '10; Arthur T. Pammenter, X '08; Harold L. Glaser, X '20; Earl A. Uebel, X '21; Carl F. Paul, X '05; Wm. F. Skuse, X '10; E. W. Taylor, X '12; H. W. Damon, X '12; H. J. Hauck, X '12; David G. Meyer, X '94; J. L. Hilton, Jr., X '14; Lawrence O. DeVoll, X '25; Claude T. Westbury, X '25; Abner F. Bowling, Jr., X '25; H. M. Benninghoff, X '25; Charles W. Burgess, X '25; James M. Foley, Γ^Δ '12; Bernard A. McDonald, Γ^Δ '15; T. Arthur Connor, X '10; Charles A. Simpson, X '06; Wm. H. Irvine, X '10; Edw. C. Strauchen, X '13; W. R. Converse, X '12; O. P. Guthrie, X '14; H. H. Case, X '17; J. Meloy Smith, X '18; Felix A. Elliott, X '16; Frank J. Little, X '15; George Dobson, P^Δ '16; Robert E. Webster, I^Δ '05; Edward W. Krieg, X '18; J. F. Colson, X '22; R. M. Bareham, X '22; Donald C. Silver, X '22; Nelson J. Crowell, X '23; Charles L. Rumrill, X '22; Geo. A. Johnson, X '23; Thomas T. Swinburne, X '92; Joseph R. Webster, X '94; Warren M. Covill, Ξ '04; James S. Vail, X '02; William K. White, Z '07; P. G. Vayo, Ξ '19; C. S. Lakeman, Ξ '19; J. Donald Whelehan, X '23; T. Merwyn Briggs, X '24; Howard A. Stape, X '24; Oscar Marth, X '19; E. Leonard Stapleton, Σ^Δ '12; C. Welland Crowell, H^Δ '17; Charles F. Marks, X '17; Rodney L. Williams, X '17; Robert E. Wattel, X '19; H. Earl Reynolds, X '19; C. W. Curtis, B '88; Charles L. Hincer, X '03; Fred S. Holbrook, X '03; Wm. R. McKim, Θ '94; W. G. Raines,

Ξ '70; James F. Barker, B '93; Harry J. Simmelink, X '06; Donald E. Ganung, X '22; Charles W. Potter, X '22; Leland L. Odell, M^Δ '20; Howard R. Bacon, M^Δ '12; Jenner Gennessy, X '13; Mark VanLiew, X '17; Robert Tyler, M^Δ '20; Herbert E. Kallusch, Ξ '22; Joseph P. Hogan, X '04; Harold O. Stewart, X '07; Stanton Pendleton, Ψ '17; Frederic D. Burgess, P^Δ '20; L. K. Stuart, B '21; Allan B. Draper, M^Δ '21; Milton G. Silver, K^Δ '17.

Fifty At Boston Dinner

Exactly fifty brothers assembled at the Hotel Bellevue, Boston, at 6 p. m., Saturday, October 28, to observe the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

The dinner was entirely informal, no set speeches having been prepared and no attempt made to carry out any definite program. Previous to the dinner, a half-hour was spent in renewing old acquaintances and especially recalling the pleasant experiences of the 75th Convention, held in Boston last June.

Everett W. Crawford, A '01, president of the New England Graduate Association, acted as toastmaster. After giving an address of welcome to the visiting brothers, Brother Crawford introduced briefly the following brothers: Philip W. Carter, I '10; Arthur D. Wright, E '06; Russell G. Gibbs, I^Δ '19; Henri Pell Junod, Θ^Δ '22; Clinton W. Tylee, M^Δ '09; William M. Wise, K '05; Joseph W. Dasset, T^Δ '21; and Paul R. Correll, Φ '06.

All of these brothers made stirring addresses, with reference especially to the founding of the fraternity and its rapid growth from one charge to its present position in the fraternity world, and urging the brothers to make this occasion of the Seventy-fifth Anniversary a time of renewed enthusiasm and loyalty that the fraternity might as a unit secure still more harmony.

We felt especially fortunate in having with us at the Boston dinner Brothers Correll and D. L. Reeves, both Phi brothers, and Joseph W. Dasset, T^Δ '21, for our own numbers had been sadly depleted by those brothers who were in attendance at the Founders Dinners held in Providence and New York.

During the evening, congratulatory telegrams were received from New York, Providence, Rochester, San Francisco, Washington, D. C., and from Brother "Norm" Hackett.

The following brothers were present at the Boston Founders dinner:

Carlyle S. Bell, K '23; James R. Bascon, K '24; F. O. Billings, Θ^Δ '23; H. S. Benson, Θ^Δ '12; W. P. Burnham, Z '07; Thomas H. Boyd, Θ^Δ '24; Harold Bugbee, Θ^Δ '20; I. D. Chambers, O^Δ '25; J. D. Crosby, Θ^Δ '21; Earl W. Cook, H '17; L. W. Conant, Θ^Δ '21; Clynton Chandler, O^Δ '64; Philip W. Carter, I '10; Everett W. Crawford, A '01; Leonard Carmichael, K '21; Paul Correll, Φ '06; Joseph W. Dasset, T^Δ '21; N. S. Everett, O^Δ '24; R. K. Fletcher, I '08; Russell C. Gibbs, I^Δ '19; Roger Hunnewell, K '18; William Hunnewell, K '13; C. P. Houston, K '14; H. V. Field, K '12; G. W. Humphrey, Θ^Δ '25; P. S. Jamieson, M^Δ '08; Henri Pell Junod, Θ^Δ '22; W. M. Jarman, Θ^Δ '25; G. W. Knight, Θ^Δ '24; Frank G. Loud, K '23; G. H. LeFevre, Θ^Δ '21; C. R. Lamont, Θ^Δ '07; D. H. Marsh, Θ^Δ '25; W. H. Manning, Θ^Δ '24; G. S. Marcel, O^Δ '25; J. B. Mahool, O^Δ '25; J. W. McCleery, O^Δ '25; W. S. Phippin, K '22; L. H. Poor, Θ^Δ '24; Roger S. Robbins, K '14; Wellington Rinder, K '13; D. L. Reeves, Φ '06; M. B. Stilphin, K '19; Erwin S. Schell, Θ^Δ '12; Clinton W. Tylee, M^Δ '09; R. Charles Thompson, Θ^Δ; Willard E. Wood, A '06; J. E. Whittlesey, Θ^Δ '12; Arthur W. Wright, E '04; William M. Wise, K '05.

Music Features Chicago Banquet

Chicago celebrated the Diamond Jubilee of the founding of our beloved fraternity in a blaze of glory, at the University Club, when, by actual count, seventy-five brother Theta Delt sat down to a royal repast in honor of our historic brotherhood. Joseph W. Cook, B '02, president of the Central Graduate Association, made all the arrangements for this highly successful occasion and deserves all the credit for the perfect accommodations and appointments for the dinner. To Carleton P. Rex, B '13, goes the palm for providing the novelty of the occasion in the form of the first and only All-Theta Delt Symphony Orchestra, composed of the following brothers, playing the following instruments:

Edward N. Chase, I^Δ '04, Hugh M. MacWhorter, Ξ '10, Gardner MacWhorter, Ξ '13, violins; Howard Jones, K^Δ '25, banjo; Eldonne F. Cox, Σ^{Δ} '12, piano; and Carleton P. Rex, B '13, drums. Carl, with his seventy-five, more or less, drums, traps, gongs, cymbals, etc., et al., was "the orchestra" and the others were merely accompanying artists—and the results were more than could be desired. There was a very noticeable improvement in the singing of "Come My Boys" and "Love Cannot Die," with this splendid All-Theta Delt Symphony Orchestra furnishing the accompaniment, and when Carl Rex and Eldonne Cox started to play "jazz" there was nothing but rhythm in the air. The Orchestra will now be an established feature of all Theta Delt banquets in Chicago in the future, but no outside engagements are contemplated nor sought.

A score of congratulatory telegrams from Theta Delt's all over the United States was read by Brother Emory Thomason, I^Δ '04, the permanent and indigenous toastmaster of all Theta Delta Chi banquets in Chicago, and when he rapped for order a glittering array of post-prandial orators greeted his happy, smiling face—and, as usual, he made about half of the speeches before calling upon the following list of speakers:

To the toast, "The Fraternity as an Inspiration," Doctor William Otis Waters, Ξ '84, Rector of Grace Episcopal Church, responded with his usual gracious charm and conviction, and he was followed by the Reverend Gardner MacWhorter, Ξ '13, priest-in-charge of Saint Edmund's Episcopal Church, who spoke of, "The Founders—the Birth and Early Days of the Fraternity." Mellen C. Martin, I^Δ '10, was so consistently interrupted by the toastmaster during his toast, "The Later Period—The Fraternity in the West and in Canada," that he gave place to our accomplished symphonic drummer, Carleton P. Rex, B '13, who created for himself a reputation as a clever raconteur as well as percussionist.

Doctor William A. Maddox, E '04, president of Rockford College, Illinois, the youthful-looking contemporary of the toastmaster, delivered what was soon realized to be the commemorative oration of the evening, a masterly handling of the subject, "Our Traditions and Ideals—the Promise for the Future."

Joseph W. Cook, B '02, our association delegate to the Seventy-fifth Convention in Boston, gave us a splendid resume of the Convention, and the program of the speakers of the evening was brought to a close with an interesting account of "Theta Delta Chi in Latin America," by Ricardo J. Echeverria, Δ '86, who has but recently come to Chicago from Costa Rico. At a late hour the silent toast to the brothers in the Omega was given, and the banquet was adjourned.

Minervas Celebrate with Philly Grads

In memory of the Founders of our beloved fraternity and in celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of its foundation, graduates and undergraduates gathered at the Diamond Dinner which was held at the Aldine Hotel, Philadelphia, the evening of October 28. Members of the Philadelphia Graduate Association, the Minervas, visiting brothers, and the Phi Deuteron charge, turned out in full force. The banquet proper went along smoothly enough, except for frequent interruptions of "Love Cannot Die," "Wow," and other fraternity songs: spirit will out.

Toastmaster Robert W. (Bob) Hutt, Φ^Δ '09, introduced the speakers after he had given a brief talk. Edwin B. (Pop) Twitmyer, Φ '96, led off by giving us a description of the founders, and alluding to the similarity of their type and character with present day Theta Deltas. Pop could very well have spoken of himself as the founder of this charge had his modesty permitted. Marshall H. Diverty, Φ^Δ '10, told us what Theta Delta Chi is today, in his characteristically humorous way. Then our own Jack Ridings, Φ^Δ '23, painted a picture of the future Phi Deuteron charge with its splendid new home—which, it is hoped, will be a realization not too far in the future. Mrs. Crispin, president of the Minervas, spoke of the activities and future of that organization which is so dear to us all. And Mom Twitmyer told what she thought and expected of "her boys" of Phi Deuteron in a way which only she can do.

Following the toast to the brothers of Omega, telegrams were read from all parts of the country to Philadelphia's Diamond Dinner. The grads sprung a pretty dance following, at which it is rumored the mean fantastic toe was shaken by quite a few brothers. Remember! Penn had just "sunk the Navy"! It was a great evening, and one which is not likely to be forgotten very soon.

Seventy-five at Celebration in Providence

October 28—what a night of tribute and of retrospection for Thetes in Little Rhody. The chain of Theta Delt gatherings had truly a most joyful and powerful link, as Rhode Island brothers gathered at the Providence Plantations Club in celebration of our seventy-fifth anniversary. Over seventy-five brothers from New England charges gathered for a banquet of unusual excellence, and then joined in the post prandial program.

Frank Frost, Z '15, in assuming the toastmaster role, surpassed our fondest expectations in lending an atmosphere of joyful, yet solemn, tribute to the occasion. Displaying a most surprising kinship to Daniel Webster and an unusual love for the poets of merit, he carried out his duties and paved with golden eloquence the way for the speakers.

Arthur W. Pierce, K '82, journeyed from Dean Academy to give us, from his forty years of experience, his version of "Seventy-five Years of Theta Delta Chi." Dwight T. Colley, Z '18, followed with a memorable talk on "The Theta Delt Soldier." Reminiscing from his vast store of "over seas" experience, Brother Colley brought the Front Lines to us and presented the war, to his listeners, as only an "Over Seas" man can. Then Uncle Billy Martin, Z '62, with his long years of love for Theta Delta Chi as a most convincing testimony of her strength and brotherhood, told what our fraternity had meant to him.

Robert S. Emerson, Z '97, sent word to Zeta men of the purchase of a new fraternity home for Zeta at 50 Waterman Street. It was five minutes before Brother Frost was able to make himself heard above the cheers and shouts that greeted this announcement. At last Zeta has a house all her own.

"The Founders," Lew Barker's, Z '09, anniversary poem, was read as only Frank Frost can read. The poem in itself is one that would make all Theta Delts stop and think, and the occasion made it doubly impressive.

A toast to Omega, in a darkened room, lighted only by the letters $\Theta\Delta X$ standing out against a blue and black background, was the tribute the assembled brothers paid to those who have carried our brotherhood above. Standing with 5,000 other Theta Delts throughout the world, Zeta men rose and silently clinked glasses in memory of those brothers who have carried our ideals to their death.

Greetings in the form of telegrams and letters, from those brothers unable to steal away from wife or business long enough to be with us, seemed to fill up the vacant chairs about the long tables. Leonard Little, Bob Emerson, Fred Arnold, Charles Stead, Walter Kimball, Ned Burlingame, Cornelius Sweetland and Mark Farnum were represented by proxy in the form of our freshmen delegation.

Theta Delt songs and cheers made the atmosphere one that was truly THE atmosphere. Contesting with delegation cheers, for the "dinks" and alumni, the Bowen Brothers and their "Theta Delt Syncopators," played during the dinner.

Cheers for the speakers and our feminine guests, ended the festivities and brought the banquet to the place where Theta Delta Chi displayed its more terpsichorean accomplishments. Burdened with a fine dinner and filled with the old Theta Delt spirit, the brethren turned to the dance. Here the Bowen Brothers again covered themselves with glory and produced music that the Pied Piper of Hamelin would have envied.

The festivities ended at the stroke of twelve, and the brothers and their guests scattered homeward, inspired with a new love, a

new devotion, and a new resolution to uphold the ideals of our fraternity and to forever promote the interests of Theta Delta Chi.

Those present were:

Dwight Colley, Myron S. Curtis, Richard D. Greene, Wm. H. Hull, Robert K. Lyons, William O. Martin, James Meiklejohn, Ernest Scholtz, Henry Sunderland, Hugh S. McLeod, W. S. Stewart, Percy Shires, John Almy, Philip Curtis, S. W. Remington, H. Stanton Smith, James C. Scott, Robert W. Parkinson, Arthur Sisson, Henry O. C. DuBois, Theodore L. Sweet, Francis M. Sprague, J. A. Chesebro, Alfred Elson, Jr., W. S. Barrett, Milton H. Glover, E. L. Freeman, Robert A. Bogle, H. C. Newbauer, Henry S. Newcombe, J. Richmond Fates, John W. Hall, O. G. H. Oden, Russell H. Greene, E. S. Macomber, Benjamin H. Slade, George H. Miner, Arthur E. Staff, Edgar J. Staff, John B. Harvie, Robert N. Foote, Carlton L. Dunham, Earl H. Bowen, Allen F. Bowen, John Almy, Alden H. Norton, Herbert J. Somers, James I. Gorton, John Lyman, Walton M. Smith, Clarence Gray, Philip Saunders, Don C. Thorndike, John McCraw, Carleton F. Sims, Roy S. Litchfield, Charles R. Johnson, John L. Hood, Jr., Harry N. Greene, Stanton L. Rowley, Frank B. Frost, Seneca G. Samson, Arthur K. Pierce, Harris Anthony.

Twenty-five Gather at Schenectady

Theta Delts of Albany, Troy and Schenectady celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of the fraternity on October 28 by a banquet at Schenectady, the home of old Alpha. Telegrams of greeting were exchanged with the Founders banquet at Hotel Astor.

It was a Theta Delt thrill of the rare sort. The occasion and the surroundings afforded the orators—and they were many—a wonderful opportunity. Merwyn Nellis, Ψ '06, was toastmaster, and he kept the boys at it. The briefest account would be incomplete without special mention of the speeches of Congressman Rollin B. Sanford, K '97. He roused out the old spirit that was always on top in student days. Morton C. Stewart, Z '94, interpreted the meaning of the occasion, and reviewed salient points of fraternity history. It was a real banquet and one that will not be forgotten.

A resolution was unanimously passed urging favorable action by the charges on the petition of the Pyramid Club to restore old Alpha charge.

The following brothers were present:

W. A. Howe, Ξ '85; J. H. Foster, Ψ '95; Geo. Lawyer, Ψ '85; Tom Lee, Ψ '83; Tom Lee, Jr., Ψ '14; R. B. Sanford, K '97; G. R. de Cordova, Ψ '23; L. L. Winslow, P Δ '12; C. C. Hoff, Ξ '90; M. H. Nellis, Ψ '06; W. B. Wright, P Δ '97; R. P. Keeler, Ξ '08; J. A. Burnham, K '08; John Anderson, N Δ ; H. L. Smith, Z '96; W. E. Holcomb, N Δ '94; J. M. Hollister, K '92; L. K. Hawkins, I Δ '25; L. A. Hawkins, I Δ '97; H. L. Towne, I Δ '94; M. C. Stewart, Z '94; R. E. Doherty, K Δ '09; J. R. Craighead, I Δ '95; J. H. Clough, X '16; R. H. Crowell, M Δ '89.

Tidewater Virginia Theta Delts Celebrate in Norfolk

The seventy-fifth celebration was a humdinger in Norfolk, Virginia. The Old Colony Club quarters at the Southland Hotel was the scene of the festivities, and at the appointed hour on October 28, the old place began to take on a lively appearance. Theta

Delts and their Minervas from the surrounding territory of Hampton Roads were soon in the midst of an enthusiastic burst of the grand old spirit of Theta Delta Chi. A very dainty and enjoyable dinner was served, during the course of which Brother Joseph E. Healy, who arose at the occasion to the heights aspired by all toastmasters, made most interesting introductions of those present and every Theta Delt contributed a big spirit to the big event. Telegrams were received from Brother Norm Hackett and from the Richmond celebration of the seventy-fifth birthday extending greetings of the occasion, and we wish to sincerely offer our thanks for the thoughts of our neighbors.

Those present numbered thirteen, and they may rightly claim the title of the "fortunate few," in taking allegiance anew to our Theta Delta Chi on the occasion of its biggest birthday celebration. Those present included J. E. Healy, E '10, and Mrs. Healy; G. W. Land, E '10, and Mrs. Land; T. G. Pullen, Jr., E '17, and Mrs. Pullen; W. E. Garber, E '20, and Miss Dennis; H. W. Saunders, Jr., Nu '22; Lee Ford, E '21; Thomas Evans, E '24; A. P. S. Robinson, E '18, and Herbert S. Fentress, E '20.

Jim Hamilton Celebrates with Buffalo Thetas

Founders Day was fittingly celebrated by the Western New York Alumni Association. Twenty-five brothers met at the Hotel Iroquois and thoroughly enjoyed the banquet and program which had been arranged for the occasion. We were especially fortunate in having with us Jimmy Hamilton, X '98, our new secretary of state, and we were mighty glad of the opportunity to assure him of the loyal support and best wishes of our association. We were proud to see him come through with flying colors on November 7. After giving us a fine talk, Jimmy introduced no less a personage than Governor-elect Alfred Smith. Mr. Smith received a rousing welcome and responded with a splendid talk.

During the banquet messages received from the Chicago Association, Lambda Deuteron, and "Norm" Hackett, were read. A message was sent to each charge which was represented by an alumnus at our gathering.

We had hoped to have Brother Samuel Capen, newly elected Chancellor of the University of Buffalo, with us, but previous arrangements in connection with his inauguration made it impossible for him to attend. A message full of Theta Delt cheer and good wishes was sent to him. We hope to hold our next meeting in Brother Capen's honor and welcome him with fifty or sixty hearty Theta Delt grips.

J. K. MORROW, Ψ '19.

Minneapolis Enjoys Diamond Anniversary

Theta Delts of the Northwest gathered at the Minneapolis Athletic Club on the evening of October 28, to pay tribute to the memory of our founders, and celebrate with the other cities through-

out the world the founding of our fraternity. About 65 were present, representing several different charges.

Jim Davies, Λ '00, acted as toastmaster, and carried off the honors with enthusiasm and true Theta Delt spirit. The principal speakers were Hon. Fred C. Stevens, H '81, and Dean Guy Stanton Ford, Σ^{Δ} '95. Brother Stevens' talk was devoted to the early days of the fraternity and centered around his acquaintance with John Hay. He gave intimate personal glimpses of this honored brother, and told of the influence which the fraternity had in his life.

Brother Ford spoke on the future of the fraternity. Other reminiscent talks from John of Mu Deuteron, Gray of Tau Deut, Soren P. Rees of Tau Deut, Louis Weeks, George Webster, and Rev. Francis L. Palmer, of Mu Deut, enlivened the evening, and Brother Bostwick representing the active charge, spoke feelingly from the undergrads' viewpoint.

"It was surely a memorable occasion, and one which will live in our memories for many years to come," writes Brother M. E. Salisbury, T '08.

Cincinnati Thetes Celebrate and Organize

The celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of Theta Delta Chi in Cincinnati, attended by twelve brothers, marked the formation of a new graduate association, for the members present felt somewhat chagrined to find that, although there were 57 brothers within easy driving distance of Cincinnati, there was no organization to hold them together.

It is their plan to get in touch with every Theta Delt in Southern Ohio, Northern Kentucky, and Southeastern Indiana, bringing them all together in the Southern Ohio Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi. Newcomb B. Thompson, Θ '84, was elected president of the new organization, and Harvey M. Manss, Γ^{Δ} '09, secretary and treasurer. Alvin Kreis, Γ^{Δ} '98, arranged the Diamond Dinner, which was held at the Business Men's Club.

A new and more suitable place is to be found for the regular Friday luncheons and a drive put on to increase the attendance. "It is our hope that our new undertaking will bring about a change, and that before long the Theta Delt of Southern Ohio will be upholding their share of the Theta Delta Chi responsibilities," writes Brother Manss.

Forty at Ames, Iowa, Celebration

"Too many side attractions was the only thing that kept our attendance down to forty," writes Johnny Day, B^{Δ} '17, who was chairman of the anniversary banquet held at Ames, Iowa. Local graduates joined with the active charge to make the event a noteworthy one.

S. G. Goldthwaite, Z '90, and Perkins Coville, B '18, were the visiting brothers from other charges. A delegation had been expected from Des Moines, but a dinner given there by David

Ruhl, B '18, kept these brothers at home. Place cards for the occasion were handsomely done by Huntoon, B^Δ '23, and greetings were received from Joseph W. Cook, B '02, on behalf of the Central Graduate Association, from Kappa Deuteron and Gamma Deuteron, and from M. W. Emmel, B^Δ '19.

Virginia Theta Deltas Celebrate at Richmond

Thirty Theta Deltas from seven charges gathered at the Richmond Hotel, Richmond, Va., October 28, 7:00 p. m., to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary of Theta Delta Chi. When the roll was called they answered as follows:

P. M. Fry, Jr., E '21; J. D. Carneal, Jr., E '20; J. R. Bland, E '20; R. P. Wallace, E '20; Fairmount R. White, E '23; Joseph C. Chandler, E '24; James C. Taylor, E '24; H. Hudnall Ware, Jr., F '21; Thos. L. Jordan, E '24; Jack L. Chalkley, E '25; J. B. Fisher, Jr., E '21; H. D. Wilkins, E '24; C. J. Duke, Jr., E '25; Edward N. Islin, E '24; Chas. A. Taylor, Jr., E '09; W. T. Hodges, E '02; F. Erskine Graves, E '11; J. G. Pollard, Jr., E '23; R. C. Young, E '10; Geo. B. Zehmer, E '16; F. C. Harrison, E '21; C. P. Pollard, E '25; John Hawley Ingalls, Jr., E '26; James Leo Mahoney, N '26; Howard R. Staub, N '26; Raymond V. Long, P^Δ '13; H. H. Watson, H '11; A. F. Hillhouse, Z '19; L. R. Plimpton, O^Δ; Jas. A. Bancroft, M^Δ '24.

It was the occasion of a real reunion. Brothers Hillhouse and Plimpton, who had dropped into Richmond this summer and located in business, had just been discovered through the activities of Norman Hackett, who was in the city with "The Circle" several weeks prior to the celebration.

Telegrams of greeting were sent to Theta Deltas celebrating at Norfolk, Va., and to Norm Hackett, whose stage itinerary happened to have placed him at Charleston, S. C., where, as the catalogue shows, there is only one Theta Delt.

W. T. Hodges, E '02, acted as toastmaster, and called on every Theta Delt present for a talk. The response was fine, even the recent initiates of Epsilon and Nu expressing sentiments most appropriate to the occasion.

CHAS. A. TAYLOR, JR., E '09.

Toronto Grads Celebrate with Lambda Deuteron

That the bonds of Theta Delta Chi have become stronger and more binding with the passing of the years was never better exemplified than on the occasion of the Founders' Dinner at Lambda Deut on Saturday night, October 28, in the charge house. Old grads, young grads and undergrads voted it the finest gathering of Theta Deltas in Toronto since the installation of the charge. We expected to have a full turnout of grads living in the more central parts of Ontario, but imagine our surprise when Hub Lofft, the first president of the charge, blew in from New York, and then came Ned Sheppard from Montreal, Bill Wylie from away up North, and Dug Robertson from God-knows-where. Other out-of-town grads included Charlie Morris, an old standby of whom we see all too little, Butch Flynn, the McIntosh brothers, Al McCarthy and Jack

Nicholson. The outstanding absentee of the occasion was Stout Honeywell, who was attending a wedding some place in the country.

Don Douglas, '17, president of the graduate association was the efficient toastmaster, and he fired the opening gun by reading a letter from Norm Hackett. It was a typical "Norm" letter, full to the brim with real Theta Delta spirit, and it made a big hit.

The first toast, after everyone had drunk to the King, was to the University of Toronto, proposed by Gerry Purcell. He reviewed the history and progress of U. of T. and stated that the University was becoming dearer to us all as it grew older. Gerry spoke feelingly of the part played by the University of Toronto and Lambda Deuteron in the war. The toast was responded to by Clare Jones, who referred in eloquent language to the brilliant history of our Alma Mater and the part that education plays in our national life.

"Mr. Noah" was then sung to enable the brothers to recuperate and readjust their senses as Brother Jones' extensive vocabulary had strained the brain power of almost every brother present.

This was followed by the toast to The Fraternity, by Freddie Upper, '23, president of the charge. The response to this toast was made by Fac. Coach who gave reminiscences of early days and the work of brothers who had helped to make Lambda Deuteron a centre of real Theta Delta Chi spirit.

In this interim suitable paper was passed so that the brothers present might record their signatures for the archives and a copy for Brother Allan Morris, one of our most enthusiastic grads who unfortunately could not be present.

Zeta Deuteron was represented by Brothers Dickson, Skelton and Balm. Among those graduates of Lambda Deuteron, who added words of wisdom were Charlie Morris, Graham MacIntosh, Hub Lofft, Ned Sheppard, Alex Trees, Doug Robertson, Pard Myers, Vic Morton, Bill Wylie, Allan McCarthy and Atwell Fleming.

Wires were read from Gamma Deuteron, and Brothers Harwood McKim, Earl Douglas, Ralph Peguegnat, Walter Sorby and Don Strebis, wishing success and expressing regrets at being absent.

The toast to Omega was proposed by Ian Wylie.

So splendid a gathering of Theta Delts of Lambda Deuteron has never taken place before, and we all feel with one accord that Lambda Deuteron has taken another step towards that "top notch" we all hear so much about but never reach. The true Theta Delt spirit that surges throughout the whole fraternity, was present in abundance, brothers, as we know it shall ever be!

Zeta Deut Initiates and Celebrates 75th

The Zeta Deuteron grads in the main took charge of the preparations. It was held concurrently and in combination with the Diamond Dinner. Which of these two factors it was that made the Zeta Deuteron initiation banquet this year such a success sanspareil in the history of the charge, we are not going to surmise. But the

dinner, the nineteenth of its kind held by the McGill charge was certainly well worthy of being a contemporaneous event with the seventy-fifth birthday of Theta Delta Chi. It will for all time preserve the jubilee as an event of undying remembrance for Zeta Deut.

The distance of the trip and the ties of summer occupations necessitated that but few of the Zeta Deut men could get to Boston last summer to do honor to the fraternity at her Diamond Convention. But the omission has been well amended and the honor has been adequately given. Instead of paying tribute at Boston on June 24th, Zeta Deut honored the fraternity at Montreal, October 28th. Indeed, no higher tribute could be paid than the expressions of love and affection for Theta Delta Chi that the Zeta Deut grads voiced in their speeches of advice to the initiates. In every case, it was primarily advice, but in many cases, possibly unconsciously, it went further than advice: it was an expression of personal gratitude and appreciation publicly proclaimed.

The big event was held at Roscoe's, one of the city grills, and by reason of the black, white and blue of Theta Delta Chi, and the red and white of McGill University, it took on a one hundred per cent Zeta Deut atmosphere, entirely commensurate with the occasion.

Harry Young, '12, as "Brother Toastmaster," was the O. C. of the evening, with Wilf. Bovey, '03, and President C. P. Mills, '23, on either hand as his assistants. Item number one was "Come, My Boy," into which everyone launched with enthusiastic vigor, with John Robinson, '23, at the piano. Thereafter the wires from the Founders' Banquet and from the other communicating charges were read. Then commenced the serious business of falling to and tackling the elaborate menu (with liquid appetizers being generously supplied to all hands). A solo by Bennie Wetmore, '23, and a comical duet by Brothers Robinson and Richardson proved entertaining interludes to the various courses. The King was duly toasted, then came the Silent Toast, and thereafter that to The Founders, proposed by Brother Bovey.

"Little did the founders in 1847 realize that 75 years later, the brotherhood of their creation at Union would have risen in strength and in numbers until it included over 7,500 men, brothers all, from Maine to California, from Quebec to Virginia," began Wilf. "It is by reason of the hope and the enthusiasm and the faith of these our founders that Theta Delta Chi is what she is today. That faith has carried us all the way through and lives with us today to carry us on through years to come."

A word followed from Walter Merrill, '12. Speaking more especially to the freshmen, but not excluding anyone, Walter asked that "from now on, let's all co-operate. Freshmen and undergrads, come to your grads. They're your brothers: deal with them as such: speak to them and get their advice, if you need it, as with an older brother."

John Kerry, '11, read greetings from men of Zeta Deut in far off parts, some in California, some in the Maritime Provinces, some in the mid-west—some ill, and in dire straits, but ever thoughtful of the fraternity and ever-anxious and enquiring as to her welfare and progress.

Then came a toast to the visitors, made by Ralph Stockwell, '08, answered by Brothers Redfield and Godfrey of Phi Deut, Deerstyne of Theta Deut, and Maxwell, of Lambda Deut.

The same expressions of endearment for the fraternity were the keynote of every speech. The universal plea was for service for the fraternity. And the effects were marked in every quarter. Every Thete realized he *was* a Thete and was proud of it: every man felt stronger than ever before the bonds of the brotherhood: and so the sentiment carries on, and will, though the jubilee is now long past.

Portland Thetes Perfect Organization

On the letterhead of the Mid-Pacific Coast Graduate Association comes the story of a successful Diamond Dinner held in Portland, Oregon, at which sixteen were present. A. M. Webster, T^Δ '91, acted as toastmaster, and called on each of the brothers present for a few words.

The chief business of the meeting was the organization of a graduate association, and it was decided to petition the 1923 convention for a charter. The name "Mid-Pacific Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi" was officially adopted, and the following officers were unanimously elected: President, A. M. Webster, T^Δ '91; Secretary and Treasurer, W. E. Zimmerman, Θ^Δ '20.

Following the reading of a letter from Seward D. Allen, Ψ '79, there was considerable discussion on the question of securing a charge for the state of Oregon, and it was decided to forward a resolution to the Grand Lodge favoring such a charge. A movement was also started toward securing the 1927 Convention in Portland or Seattle at the time of the fair.

They answered "here" when the roll was called: B. B. Bullwinkle, K^Δ '11; P. E. Dater, I^Δ '96; A. C. Eames, H '98; C. F. Ganong, H^Δ '10; F. C. Greider, Ξ^Δ '15; A. S. Hammond, Θ^Δ '14; F. D. Kribs, B '14; F. C. Waterhouse, Ξ^Δ '16; A. M. Webster, T^Δ '91; H. W. Wilson, Ξ^Δ '24; J. C. Wilson, Θ^Δ '20; A. F. Bangs, Δ^Δ '09; Malcolm Otis, Ξ^Δ '18; M. A. Laughbon, Ξ^Δ '19; Waldo Stenz, Ξ^Δ '24.

WM. E. ZIMMERMAN, Θ^Δ '20.

Prexy Buck Celebrates with Southern Californians

The Founders' Day banquet of the Southern Californians, on the evening of October 28, was an inspiring event. President Buck of the Grand Lodge was an unexpected but most welcome guest, and his presence and the brief but impressive speech he made was one of the main factors which made the occasion memorable. His

tribute to the immortal six who established Alpha in 1847, and his review of the excellent conditions of the fraternity today, when Theta Delta Chi is enjoying the most prosperous period it has ever known, made all present rejoice. Seward A. Simons, B '79, reported the Boston convention "the best ever," and he also eloquently eulogized the noble spirit and great work of the pioneer Theta Deltas at Union.

Brother E. W. Bartlett as president, opened the informal program with a brief summary of Theta Delta Chi history. Other speakers included Howard T. Wayne, Δ^{Δ} '04; Frank I. Wheat, Δ '87; James B. Irsfeld, T^{Δ} '05; Frank M. Byron, H '79; Dr. Fred L. Johnson, H '81; and Franklin S. Allen, N '12. Enthusiastic hopes were expressed that nothing would arise to prevent the return of Alpha to the head of the list of active charges. Wire messages were exchanged with 75th anniversary celebrants elsewhere, and Norman Hackett sent warm congratulations from somewhere in Georgia. It was one of the best Theta Delt rallies ever held in Los Angeles, and we hope Founders' Day was celebrated with the same ardor throughout the world.

The old timers turned out in large numbers. New members and out-of-town members who are not often able to attend our functions were there in force. Among these were the Eta delegation. Eta has only four representatives in Los Angeles, but three of them were present—Frank M. Byron, '79; Bartlett, '80, and Fred L. Johnson '81. Joyously greeted were other brothers, whose attendance at our function is infrequent, among them these, some of whom are new members: Harry E. Reed, Δ^{Δ} 10; Eugene Daney, Δ^{Δ} 13; Luciene J. White, Δ^{Δ} '03; Elbert B. Griffith, Φ^{Δ} '16; Dr. Samuel H. Keller, Φ^{Δ} '14; W. Milton McGrew, K^{Δ} '19; Gerald E. Beck, K^{Δ} '19; Whitson C. Ridgway, Π^{Δ} '12.

Brother Buck's presence was due to the fact that he is a football enthusiast. With scores and hundreds of other San Franciscans and Berkeleyites, he came down to see the University of California football team clean up the University of Southern California Eleven, a task which the Northern team (otherwise known as the Bears) performed with swiftness and eclat, winning 12 to 0. And it was a Theta Delt player, the invincible Archie Nisbet, who made four of the twelve points.

At a brief business session, preliminary to the banquet, cheers loud and hearty were raised by the report of Secretary Douglas Fawcett, H $^{\Delta}$ '12, which stated that the association had reached the highest membership in its history and the outlook was excellent to continued growth. A vote was taken and all present pledged themselves to bring in as many as possible of scores of Southern California Theta Deltas, who continue, in spite of oft-repeated invitations to join us, to act as rank outsiders. They simply don't know the joys they are missing.

B.

Five Celebrate in Waterloo, Iowa

Five brothers, all Beta Deuts, assembled at dinner in Waterloo, Iowa, on the evening of October 28th, celebrating the 75th anniversary of the founding of Theta Delta Chi. Greetings were sent to the "key" dinner in New York, and traditions were related as prompted by the questions in the Quiz Book. Those present were: R. A. Rath, '14; R. S. Paul, '19; P. L. Ferguson, '21; G. E. Rath, '21; and C. N. Gunstead, '22.

Syracuse Grads Go to Hamilton

About twenty-five loyal Syracuse grads, under the leadership of Frederick E. Norton, B '13, journeyed to the Psi charge at Hamilton College, to combine the initiation banquet of the charge with the Diamond Dinner celebration. Brothers from Oneida, Utica and Rome served to swell the numbers. Several interesting speeches were given, and the evening was a glorious success, both as an initiation banquet, and as a part of the great chain of Theta Delt dinners held throughout the world.

Charles Collard Adams Celebrates All Alone

After dinner of the 28th, he took from the chimney oven of 1761 a bottle of his own vintage of 1900, went to his desk, opened the catalog at Alpha, filled a wine glass and drank to this toast: "Alpha 1847-1922. Resurgam." On the 30th he took the same course, opening at "Omicron 1857," he proclaimed "Resurgam."

ADAMS, O '59.

A Pilgrimage to the Lonely, Neglected But Not Forgotten Grave of Samuel F. Wile —Founder

THE details of this story being of so unusual and remarkable a nature, I feel like beginning it in the old-fashioned way, "Once upon a time." If you get one-half the thrill from it, gentle readers, that I did from the actual experience, you will not have read in vain, for it is adding another tradition to our cherished collection, which I am sure all Theta Deltas will hear of with much interest.

One of the features which made the celebration of our seventy-fifth birthday memorable, was decorating the graves of our six beloved founders. The arrangements for this, being up to me, it was a very simple matter to find brothers who gladly assumed the duty of placing wreaths on the resting places of Brothers Green, Hyslop, Beach, Brown and Akin, but how was I to reach the grave of Samuel F. Wile?

The only information as to its whereabouts I coined from the Quiz Book. It says of him:

After leaving college, having a decided bent for adventure, he finally shipped on a whaling vessel. Reaching the Antipodes, he concluded to remain. Later he moved to New Zealand, and for twelve years was owner and captain of a vessel, trading along the coasts of Australia. In 1867 he returned to America and after spending a year in New York, went to Pineville, S. C., and opened a store. He was very proud of his share in the origin of our fraternity and, perhaps anticipating an early death, expressed a desire that if any history of Theta Delta Chi were printed a copy should be sent to his father. He died September 9, 1872. His grave is at St. Stephen's Church, S. C., near the railroad station of the same name.

My itinerary brought me to Charleston, S. C., on the 28th of October, and I naturally noted the coincidence that, at least, I would be in the state of South Carolina on the day, but how to reach the grave? I had thought of writing the postmaster at St. Stephens and asking him to attend to it for me. But the hand of fate had designed to lead me there in person. My old friend, Robert H. Rice, Φ '01, who lives at Red Springs, N. C., wrote me that he was coming to Charleston on the 28th to celebrate the day with me, which he did. Upon his arrival, I told him of my desire to visit Brother Wile's grave. Together we consulted a railroad guide and found that St. Stephens is a little town only 47 miles north of Charleston.

I was scheduled to leave for Savannah at one o'clock on Sunday. Bob suggested we charter a car and drive to St. Stephens that morning. I was game, so at 5:30 we were up and at six o'clock on our way with high hopes of finding the grave of our founder, Samuel Wile.

South Carolina roads are not easy to travel but that didn't matter and so we jogged along with one thought in our mind—the sixth grave of our founders was going to be visited if it were possible for two humans to reach it. At 8:45 we pulled into St. Stephens

and were directed to the little cemetery a quarter of a mile distant. We soon found it, and oh, the pathos of the place! A little church is there, surrounded by the most desolate, neglected cemetery I have ever seen.

But that didn't matter—we had reached our destination. Like a pair of beavers we began to search through the tall grass and weeds for a tombstone bearing the name of Wile. We eagerly scanned everyone, but couldn't find the one we were after. I was in despair. It seemed that our mission had failed.

The time was getting short and it looked as though we would be forced to give it up. With characteristic determination Bob said, "Keep on Norm, and I'll see what I can do." Going down the road to a neighboring house he found an old man to whom he told our troubles.

The stranger said, "If anyone can tell you it is an old-timer by the name of Shipman who lived here in '72, and has been visiting his son who still resides here." I persuaded him to direct me to the Shipman home, while Bob continued the search at the cemetery. Hurrying up the steps I was met by Mr. Shipman, who told me his father had gone only a day previous.

Again my hopes were dissipated, when presently Mrs. Shipman came to the door and heard what I wanted. "Why, yes," said she, "Only a few days ago I visited the cemetery with my father-in-law and as we were roaming about he was pointing out the graves of some of the old residents, and I remember hearing him say, "Right over there Sammy Wile was buried."

I was thrilled with joy—we had not failed yet. She graciously consented to return with me and show us the spot, after giving me permission to pick a large bouquet of flowers from her garden. Arriving at the cemetery again I shouted to Bob, who was still searching. Walking to a certain spot she said, "It was right there he pointed and told me that is where Sammy Wile is buried."

The spot? Alas! Nothing but weeds. It was pathetic. We quickly brushed them aside and there found a small tombstone which had fallen to the ground, but on it was plainly discernible the words, "Sacred to the memory of Frank, only son of Samuel F. and Mary Ann Wile. Born at Auckland, New Zealand, 1860; died at St. Stephens, 1870." And beside it was another unmarked grave. There could be no doubt, it was the Wile lot, and he having died in '72 at Pineville, only 8 miles distant, would have been buried beside his son. The evidence was indisputable. We had not failed. Reverently we raised our hats and placed the flowers on the lonely, neglected grave, then paused in silence, while the words of our immortal song passed through my mind:

"Joyful we greet you
 Brother beloved and true,
 'Neath our Black, White and Blue
 Banner we love.
 Raise now the chorus high,
 Praise Theta Delta Chi,
 Bright shines our stars on high,
 Love cannot die."

Thanking Mrs. Shipman, we drove her back to her home and were on our return trip. At exactly ten minutes to twelve we pulled up to the Charleston hotel, tired and hungry but happy over what we had accomplished. I just had time to shave, pack my grip and catch the train for Savannah, while Bob took the north-bound express for Red Springs. I was never so truly satisfied with anything in my life, for now I could report that all the graves of our founders had been affectionately remembered on our seventy-fifth birthday.

And while it had been a matter of keen regret to me that I had to miss the big Diamond Dinners at New York and elsewhere, fate had been cruel only to be kind in permitting me, a member of the Grand Lodge, to personally visit the grave of Samuel F. Wile in behalf of the fraternity.

That is the story, brothers. I know when it is read the little fund already started by Bob Rice and myself, to properly mark the grave, will be over subscribed, for it should be considered a privilege to contribute something toward the restoration and identification of the spot where the remains of one of our founders lie—Samuel F. Wile, whom we know “was proud of his share in the origin of our fraternity.”

NORMAN HACKETT, Γ^{Δ} '98.

Ed. Note: The decoration of the graves of our other founders, arranged by Brother Hackett, was accomplished as follows:

Edward Bartow, Γ^{Δ} '92, placed a wreath on the grave of Abel Beach at Iowa City, Iowa.

A delegation from the Psi charge made the pilgrimage to Utica, New York, to mark the grave of Andrew H. Green.

The Pyramid Club of Union College, petitioning to revive Alpha, decorated the grave of Theodore B. Brown, buried at Schenectady.

Merwyn Nellis, Ψ '06, placed a wreath on the grave of Wm. G. Aikin, at Albany.

Brothers from the Theta Delta Chi Club visited and decorated the grave of Wm. Hyslop, buried in Brooklyn.

Robert H. Rice, Φ '01, and Norman Hackett, Γ^{Δ} '98, personally visited and decorated the grave of Samuel F. Wile, at St. Stephens, S. C.

Founders' Dinners to be Discontinued

AT the annual meeting of the Founders Corporation held on the afternoon of October 28, it was voted to discontinue the practice of giving an annual dinner of the magnitude of those which have been held in New York during the past six years. There is reason to believe that this decision will be read with regret by those who have enjoyed this annual event, many of whom have become "regulars," and some of whom have faithfully each year made pilgrimages from distant points in order to participate.

Prior to 1917 it had been the custom to hold an informal dinner after the annual meeting. Only the members of the Founders Corporation attended, with such guests as they might happen to invite. In other words, there was no attempt to give to these dinners any wide fraternity significance.

In February, 1917, the first "big" dinner was held, invitations having been sent to all such Theta Deltas as could be reached through a mailing list more or less hurriedly and imperfectly assembled. Fifty-six attended, seated at tables in hollow-square formation which furnished an irresistible temptation to the merry-makers among the diners to stage an impromptu vaudeville. Every man of the fifty-six will remember that vaudeville and also the famous Lost Sheep discussion which followed, whence derived the subsequent custom of naming these annual events.

In 1918 the Patriotic Dinner was held, and few of the one hundred and sixty-one who attended will forget the exaltation of that memorable evening. It is probably not amiss to remember that, though there was no Volstead Act to inhibit the appetites of civilians, yet every man present refrained from using those beverages which had been proscribed for his brother in the Service. Invitations had been broadcasted to every Theta Delt wearing the uniform to attend, as the personal guest of Brother Robert S. Emerson; commemorative medallions were struck and were presented to our brothers under arms.

The following year, happily, brought with it the Victory Dinner, attended by one hundred and thirty-three Theta Deltas, many still in the Service, some but lately returned from the Occupation areas. The air was vibrant with the thrill of victory, but the magnificent silk service flag which hung at one end of the dining hall, had its quota of mute yet eloquent golden stars. And the Toast to the Omega that night held a new and a more poignant significance.

In 1920 came the Traditions Dinner, at which one hundred and twenty-one Theta Deltas united in a common purpose to bequeath to the Fraternity a substantial heritage of that insubstantial fabric from which our lore is woven. The pages of *THE SHIELD* bear the record of that legacy, preserved for all time.

The Gridiron Dinner of 1921 assumed a different complexion. On the assumption that a lighter form of entertainment was logically

in order and perhaps also expedient, as an offset against the expurgated wine-list, a band of volunteer "actors" from the ΘAX Club presented that dramatic master-piece, "Bellum Helveticum," which was hugely enjoyed by a record attendance of one hundred and forty-one.

The story of the Diamond Dinner will be found elsewhere in these pages. And by this time, the wondering Reader will perhaps be perplexed by the decision to discontinue these dinners. Yet, it is quite simple after all:

The Founders Corporation has no machinery and no organization for carrying on. It has carried on in the past only because, in the view of its president, the thing simply had to be done. Each year the omission of the Founders Dinner would have left New York without an event that was of vital import in maintaining fraternal interest and contact. That period may justifiably be said to have reached a logical termination with the recent celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary. Meanwhile, the ΘAX Club has been growing in membership and in influence. It has the organization and the equipment to give a general fraternity dinner in New York each year, and there is no reason why such dinners should not become the major event on the fraternity calendar in the Metropolis.

Finally, the Founders Corporation is so rigidly limited as to the purposes for which its funds may be employed; its functions are so exclusively of a trust nature, that not one penny has ever been or will ever be, diverted to expenses involved in such dinners as it has fathered. This phase of its activities has been purely collateral and has resulted from the conviction of its president that a useful fraternity purpose might thereby be served. This personal conviction has brought with it a corresponding personal responsibility; and here is where the writer of these lines, assuming the onus of the disclosure, is brought to the logical necessity of revealing the fact that a deficit which amounts to a substantial total over the six years, was voluntarily and cheerfully assumed by Brother Emerson as the price of his aforementioned conviction.

It is unthinkable, all other considerations apart—indeed, it might be vicious—to establish a custom which would make the incumbent of the Founders Corporation presidency impliedly liable for deficits resulting from its annual dinners. And so, henceforth, the Founders Corporation will dine quite informally after its annual meeting. This by no means implies that Theta Deltas other than members will not be welcome; indeed, quite the contrary is the case. But there will be no recourse to a mailing list of some 1,200 names as heretofore; there will be no follow-ups. The annual meeting and dinner will be announced in *THE SHIELD* and provision made for those who signify their intention of attending. Moreover, in the event that any who read these lines would like to be advised, their names will at once be entered upon a list for that purpose if they will communicate their desire to Edward J. Cook, Secretary, Geneva, N. Y.

C. P. S., Π^A '97.

CURRENT EVENTS

Vacation Jobs for Theta Delts

The BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES SERVICE, one of the many activities by which the Theta Delta Chi Club at New York has made itself of real usefulness to the fraternity, has passed its preliminary period and is steadily and smoothly operating at its work of connecting up the business interests of the fraternity.

The various details have been systematized in a business-like manner and it is handling its daily transactions with dispatch. But ahead of them lies the "peak load."

Even now as the winter winds whistle around the eaves, the Service is laying its plans for the summer. In June, the college gates will pour forth their annual crop of job-seeking Theta Delts—not only the fledgling graduates, seeking the "permanent connections"—but the undergrads who need summer jobs if they are to meet their expenses during the coming year at college.

The Service will need jobs then—lots of them. Through its regular operations it hopes to have a fairly good number of permanent jobs, but there is every prospect of a scarcity of summer jobs.

One brother writes in offering summer jobs on a fleet of lake steamers. Another offers a season of muscle-building outdoor work and healthy sport in the lumber camps of the Northwest.

Most of the undergrads will probably prefer outdoor work. Resorts, hotels, steamship lines, etc., absorb many young college men during the summer. On the other hand, there are many undergraduates who consider the temporary summer connection as a contribution to their knowledge of business, as a trial of their ability at some line they hope to take up when they graduate.

So whether the job you control is "summery" or straight business tell us about it. Write today to the BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES SERVICE, THETA DELTA CHI CLUB, 49 East 49th Street, New York, New York.

These summer jobs quite frequently result in a permanent connection that benefits both employer and employee. If the boy likes the work and his employer finds that he is apt at it, the chances are that the job will be permanent when the boy graduates.

All of which comes under the head of the slogan adopted by the Service: "Mutual Confidence the Basis of Business Relations."

Rochester Bids for Next Convention

Before this issue of THE SHIELD reaches its readers, Rochester may already have been selected as the next Convention city, as the local graduates of Kodaktown are making a strong bid for that honor.

William F. Love, X '03, has been appointed chairman of the general committee on arrangements, and in his name a telegram was dispatched to the President of the Grand Lodge inviting the convention in the name of more than a hundred resident Thetes.

Although no formal reply had been received at the time this was written, it is known that Brother Buck is consulting the other members of the Grand Lodge on the proposition, a majority of whom are said to personally favor Rochester.

The convention would probably be held the latter part of June, the date to be determined by the closing dates of the colleges in which we have charges. Rochester grads, with enthusiasm running high, turned out 92 strong for the Diamond Dinner. Convention was the main topic of conversation. A finance committee, under the leadership of Carl Paul, X '05, former All-American football star, is perfecting its plans for underwriting the convention, the ladies are asking, "What can we do?" and Theta Delt interest was never at a higher pitch in the Flower City.

Nearby charges, of which there are five, have already pledged hundred per cent support to a Rochester convention; Buffalo, Syracuse, Toronto, Cleveland, Albany, and other nearby cities are interested, and should the convention go to Rochester, a large attendance is assured.

Interfraternity Conference in Annual Meeting

More than 200 delegates from fifty-two fraternities met at the Hotel Pennsylvania, New York, in the annual Inter-Fraternity Conference, December 1 and 2. Educators prominent in college affairs took a prominent part in the discussions.

Speakers were Senator George Wharton Pepper, of Pennsylvania; ex-Vice President Thomas R. Marshall, ex-Secretary of War Newton D. Baker, President William H. P. Faunce, of Brown University; Howard Bement, principal of Hill School; J. T. Caldwell, scholarship commissioner of Kappa Sigma; and Dean Joseph A. Bursley, of Michigan.

In his annual report F. H. Nymeyer, chairman of the conference, charged that scholarship and intemperance were the two outstanding problems now facing American colleges. He called on fraternity men to take the lead in a wholesome respect for the constitution of the United States.

Recurrent charges that college fraternities are snobbish and too expensive, were answered by Francis W. Shepardson, former Commissioner of Education and Dean at Chicago, saying that the fault is not with fraternity men but with the colleges themselves. "The college authorities who criticize fraternities are not playing fair," he said. "They talk snobbishness and lavishness and then turn around and encourage huge outlays 'for the glory of the institution.' Vast stadiums costing upwards of half a million dollars are just as objectionable from a strictly scholastic point of view as are silver favors at house parties.

"The time has come when fraternities ought to answer charges against them with a list of important and valuable works they do. Some criticism is still fair, but it melts into insignificance in the face of the constructive work accomplished."

New officers of the conference elected for the ensuing year were: Chairman, John J. Kuhn, Δ X Cornell, '98; Vice-Chairman, Willis O. Robb, Β Θ Π Ohio Wesleyan, '79; Secretary, A. Bruce Bielaski, Δ T Δ George Washington, '04; Treasurer, Dr. Walter H. Conley, Φ Σ K Union, '91; Educational Adviser, Dean Thomas Arkle Clark, University of Illinois, '90, A T Ω; Executive Committee, Don R. Almy, Σ A E Cornell, '97; Robert G. Mead, K A N, Williams, '93; Harold Riegelman, Z B T Cornell, '14; F. H. Nymeyer, Z Ψ Illinois, '11; Henry R. Johnston, Δ K E Williams, '03; L. L. Moore, Σ T, Temple, '01.

Love Re-elected in Rochester by Large Majority

If you lived in Monroe County, New York, of which Rochester is the county seat, you would have thrilled, as the hundred or more resident Theta Delts thrilled, over the magnificent re-election of William F. Love, X '03, to the position of district attorney of that county at the fall elections.

Commenting on Brother Love's election, an opposition newspaper said:

The outstanding feature of the election was the decisive victory of William F. Love, the Republican candidate for district attorney.

Mr. Love had been the target for a bitter attack by a group of ministers who claimed that the district attorney had been lax in prosecuting violators of the liquor laws. The district attorney's plurality exceeds 21,000. His opponent failed to carry a single ward or town.

Friends of Mr. Love regard his victory as a personal vindication of his conduct in the district attorney's office. In every ward of the city where Al Smith polled a large vote, Mr. Love ran neck and neck with him. He carried Rochester by a plurality of 15,740, while Judson, Rep., for sheriff, lost the city by 2,021.

So that's our Bill. The attack on him was bitter, so bitter that thinking citizens revolted, and while the Democratic candidates were sweeping county, city and state, Brother Love rolled up an almost unprecedented majority.

The day following election, Brother Love was the guest of honor at the regular weekly Theta Delt luncheon, and forty-three brothers crowded the dining room to offer the congratulations he so richly deserved. That night Bill departed for Meredith, N. H., for a week's work with the committee on new legislation at the camp of Brother Bob Emerson.

Upon his return he was given a testimonial dinner by the citizens of Rochester, at which more than 500 were present. Brother Love was presented with a handsome gold watch by his friends as a

memento of his victory, and spoke feelingly in response of his appreciation of their magnificent support.

From the souvenir program of that banquet we clip the following:

When venom'd darts were launched at him
 He cared but little, for he knew
 That narrow men and little minds
 Are in the counting, very few.
 Unshaken he by taunt or threat,
 But ever striving to fulfill
 His duty, as prescribed by law,
 Fairly and fully—this was Bill!

Then, as he met the mean attack,
 The poisoned arrows turned in flight
 Destroying those who sped them forth,
 And he was victor in the fight.
 How proud are we that stood with him,
 Giving our best with hearty will,
 To know that all the common folk
 Love him and trust him—Good old Bill!

And now the question that those interested in politics are asking themselves is, "Where does he go from here?" Brother Love's decisive victory marks him for bigger things, should he care to follow up his career in public life. That much is certain. Although his desire is to return to private practice of the law at the end of his present term, it would not surprise his friends, particularly his Theta Delt friends, if Bill were to be drafted for some much higher office at some future election. His friends will watch him with a great deal of interest and with every good wish for his success.

Hamilton Wins in New York Elections

When the voters of New York State marched to the polls on November 7th last and with their votes sent Al Smith back to Albany as governor, they also recognized the worth of the rest of his ticket. The result is a pleasure to announce—the election of James A. Hamilton, X '98, to the position of Secretary of State.

Every Theta Delt knows Jim Hamilton, former editor of *THE SHIELD*, who even in the heat of the campaign was not too busy to attend the Diamond Dinner celebration when he found himself in Buffalo on the evening of October 28th. Thetes throughout the state, irrespective of politics, supported this worthy brother, and did it with a vim that caused him to come into office with a plurality only slightly less than the head of his ticket.

Since January 1, 1918, Brother Hamilton has been a member of Mayor Hylan's cabinet in New York City, as Commissioner of Correction. Previous to that he served in the State Senate from 1914 to 1917. From 1898 to 1914 he was connected with the Department of Education of the City of New York, teaching in the elementary and high schools. He received his A.M. from Columbia in 1903, LL.D. in 1904, and Ph.D. in 1909.

Brother Hamilton's interest in Theta Delta Chi has never waned. Rather has it increased with the years. The editor of THE SHIELD has seen many manifestations of this interest, for wherever he goes throughout the State, Brother Hamilton never fails to meet and visit with Theta Delts, and following such meetings graduate persons invariably find their way to the editor's desk. He has been a frequent speaker at Theta Delta Chi banquets, and has been particularly loyal to his own charge, Chi.

Brother Buck's Visitation Trip Deferred

Due to the particularly unfortunate happenings at Beta, President Frank H. Buck has deferred his annual trip of visitation to the charges, originally planned for early fall, until shortly after the first of the year.

He will probably leave San Francisco about January 8, visiting the middle western charges and graduate associations on his way east, then the Canadian charges, and the eastern charges. Charge presidents will be notified in advance the exact date of the presidential visitation, as will graduate associations along the route.

Brother Buck had planned to make the installation of the revived Alpha one of the features of this trip, and the pity of it all is that his four years of excellent work as president of the Grand Lodge should not be so rewarded.

Dr. Capen Installed at Buffalo

Viewing American higher education in its "cosmic aspects," certain disconcerting facts immediately are evident, declared Dr. Samuel P. Capen, K '98, former Director of the American Council on Education, in his inaugural address as Chancellor of the University of Buffalo, on October 28.

Nearly every type of institution, except agricultural colleges, is over-crowded, congestion being most pronounced in colleges of arts and sciences, Dr. Capen said. At the same time there is a general belief that the intellectual morale of college students has declined.

Some of the things the matter with education, which the University of Buffalo can set an example in overcoming because it is not bound by the fetters of tradition, Dr. Capen said, are:

1. The period devoted to elementary education is too long. Efficiency is offset by new subjects crowded into the curriculum, and proof is wanting that the so-called enrichment of the elementary curriculum has increased pupils intellectual power.

2. Secondary education begins too late, is too diffuse and therefore superficial, providing very imperfectly for the preparation of those who straightway must earn a livelihood.

3. Fifty per cent of the work done in colleges of arts and sciences rightly belongs in the secondary schools, so that it becomes necessary to provide teaching methods and disciplinary regime in college for immature boys and girls rather than for men and women.

The three obvious steps to provide for the regeneration of education, Dr. Capen declared, are:

1. Admission to college and continuance there should depend on far more searching process of selection than any that now prevails.

2. As early as possible in the college course there should be provision of opportunities for independent study, carried on in the spirit of research without meticulous oversight and with judgment only of the final results. None should be allowed to graduate who have not demonstrated their capacity for independent study and registered definite mastery of some field of knowledge.

3. The college should adopt all means possible to place secondary education where it properly belongs, and enter into co-operation with the school systems from which the majority of its students come for establishment of methods of redistribution that will prove of advantage to colleges and schools.

Other speakers included Dr. Livingston Farrand, President of Cornell; Sir Robert Alexander Falconer, K. C. M. G., President of the University of Toronto; Dr. Frederick C. Ferry, I^A '91, President of Hamilton College; Governor Nathan L. Miller of New York; Dean Willis G. Gregory for the Faculty, and Dr. Charles Cary for the Alumni.

MacMillan Thrills Boston Audience

Says the *Boston Herald* of November 21:

"Donald MacMillan told last night in Symphony Hall the story of his recent trip to unknown Baffin Land. The story was illustrated copiously with motion and still pictures. There was a very large audience.

"After Mr. MacMillan had been introduced in a most complimentary manner—and yet this brave and intelligent explorer needed no introduction to a Boston audience—he told in a few words why the Arctic region tempted men to risk their lives. The answer was that something might be added to the world's store of knowledge.

"Thus in the present journey terrestrial magnetism was carefully studied; there were also interesting and valuable discoveries in the fields of botany and ornithology. For in certain months of the year flowers of many varieties grow in abundance, and birds that are rare in more temperate lands are common there.

"The pictures showed the course taken by the staunch little Bowdoin until the ice was reached which finally shut in the vessel. The Eskimos' manner of building their snow houses with windows

of ice; their hunting and fishing from walruses to trout; their catching the seal; their simple sports; these were vividly described and illustrated.

"As at the beginning of the lecture icebergs and glaciers were seen in their beauty and majesty, so later there were countless snow and ice scenes, showing the difficulties that explorers must surmount. Not the least interesting features of the lecture and the pictures were the praise of the Eskimo dog of Greenland, and the views of the polar bear and other animals of the North.

"It was easy to see why the Arctic region has had so great a fascination for hardy men consumed with scientific curiosity. It appears that the Eskimos who inhabit the region visited by Mr. MacMillan, living as their ancestors have lived for centuries, wonder why men and women can be happy elsewhere. This northern land is not one of perpetual snow and ice; the needs of the people are few; their skill supplies them with food; they can exchange skins for what else they want, especially tobacco. They are like Homer's Ethiopians visited by Zeus, a blameless lot. The faces of the men, women and children show that they are happy, undisturbed by the vexations of what is known as civilization. There are no schools; few, if any, can read or write. Perhaps for this reason they are singularly intelligent."

The "Come Back" Homecoming at Kappa Deuteron

Homecoming at Illinois is always a gala event and gladdens the heart of the Illini grad in much the same way that the sons of Old Eli find comfort in getting back for Tap Day, or John Harvard's descendants gather enthusiastically each year for class day and commencement. But at Kappa Deuteron this year's homecoming was history making. Forty-five Theta Deltas returned to celebrate the last reunion in the old house. In order to make doubly sure that it was going to be the last, an enthusiastic house building meeting was held at which the few remaining financial barriers in the way of the new house were swiftly swept aside.

Thirty-five of the returning Thetes were Kappa Doots and when the roll was called at the Homecoming Banquet Saturday night Toastmaster "Hipp" Jordan discovered that every class since the installation of the charge was represented. He searched out a spokesman for each, the list comprising: George Chapin, '06; J. F. Meyer, '07; G. E. Pfisterer, '08; C. W. Bullard, '09; W. W. Day, '10; R. J. Jordan, '11; C. A. Klooster, '12; R. V. Edwards, '13; F. B. Hadley, '14; R. C. Swope, '15; W. L. Ashbeck, '16; G. S. Thompson, '17; J. W. Shedden, '18; C. H. Groves, '19; E. W. Huntley, '20; C. E. Carnahan, '21; and H. T. Sowers, '22. Genial Joe Cook, B '02, was on hand to give a corking good talk on the Diamond Anniversary. The other names on the banquet program were Dr. E. D. Johnson, K '98; M. T. McClure, N '10; Fritz Meyer, '07; and Sid Kirkpatrick, '16.



WILLIAM F. LOVE, X '03
Re-elected District Attorney of
Monroe County, New York



JAMES A. HAMILTON, X '98
Elected Secretary of State of New York

The Homecoming register at the charge lists the following visitors: C. W. Ruth, K '08; C. T. Morrison, B '19; E. S. Hurwich, B^Δ '10; and Donald Murphy, I^Δ '24, and the following additional Kappa Doots: R. J. Wall, '07; H. A. Hanke, '10; C. H. Hunter, '13; H. M. Hager, '17; H. C. Crofts, '17; H. G. Haake, '19; H. J. Schluter, '20; F. I. Tourtelot, '20; D. C. Severence, '20; E. C. Wilner, '21; M. M. Musselman, '21; Gilbert Temple, '21; P. L. Johnson, '21; A. W. Dungan, '22; H. S. Haworth, '22; D. W. Nelson, '23; M. G. Kindstrom, '23; H. F. Juckett, '23; and H. W. Flitcraft, '24.

Gamma Deuteron Hits the Books

Gamma Deuteron men have burned some of the well known midnight oil during the past year, if the latest University of Michigan scholarship chart is an indication. The charge jumped from twenty-fourth place in 1921, to eleventh place on the present chart, among a total of 54 general fraternities on the Michigan campus.

This means that out of the total fraternity membership of 1,620 students, the twenty-nine men in the house are leading 1,291 students in scholarship and are being lead by only 310. Among the first ten houses there are but two major fraternities, Delta Upsilon, and Zeta Psi. Second, third and ninth places are held by Jewish fraternities.

A recent survey made by Registrar Arthur G. Hall of the University, disclosed that fraternity men are better students by a substantial margin than the independent classmates.

There are 93 recognized fraternal organizations on the Michigan Campus, including sororities and professional fraternities. The scholarship rating for the latter is determined separately from the general fraternities.

Gamma Deuteron men have set first place on the scholarship chart as their goal for the coming year. A sensation of being finally settled in the new house has taken hold of the members of the charge, and with a dutiful scholarship committee working constantly with the greatest efficiency, first place does not seem such an impossibility.

Figures Show Grads Failing to Support Shield

Figures are always interesting even if sometimes a little embarrassing. Here is a list of graduate SHIELD subscribers by charges, as of November 20, 1922:

Beta	53	Zeta	43
Gamma Deuteron	61	Zeta Deuteron	11
Delta	2	Eta	48
Delta Deuteron	39	Eta Deuteron	29
Epsilon	14	Theta	3
Epsilon Deuteron	6	Theta Deuteron	81

Iota	6	Omicron Deuteron	27
Iota Deuteron	14	Pi	2
Kappa	35	Pi Deuteron	23
Kappa Deuteron	20	Rho Deuteron	45
Lambda	7	Sigma	1
Lambda Deuteron	22	Sigma Deuteron	35
Mu Deuteron	24	Tau Deuteron	16
Nu	7	Phi	27
Nu Deuteron	28	Phi Deuteron	49
Xi	23	Chi	21
Xi Deuteron	14	Chi Deuteron	18
Omicron	1	Psi	18

Of course the figures show many striking inconsistencies. For instance, Phi Deuteron, only seven years old, with nearly twice as many graduate SHIELD subscribers as glorious old Phi, with a record of fifty-five years. We might go on and draw more comparisons—Nu, with only 7; Iota Deuteron, with a mere 14; Xi, second oldest charge in continuous existence, boasting only 23; and Kappa Deuteron, the editor's own charge, with only 20. Indeed, Theta Deut, Gamma Deut, Beta, Eta, and Rho Deut are the only bright spots.

Were it not for the fact that we are occasionally told that THE SHIELD is a fairly readable magazine, we might think it's our fault. Maybe it is. If that is the case, sing out with your tales of woe. But if THE SHIELD is all right, then we do hope the charges will get busy forthwith and swell this number to twice its present size before the February issue appears.

Theta Delt Art Exhibit

Theta Delt will be interested to hear of an exhibition of oil portraits by Orland Campbell, X^Δ '13, to be held at the MacBeth Galleries, 450 Fifth Avenue, New York, from January 1 to 22.

Although this exhibition is the first formal showing of Brother Campbell's work, his portraits have been widely reproduced in art periodicals and rotogravures, and have elicited high praise from connoisseurs. The *Washington Post* in commenting upon Brother Campbell's work, states that "some of New York's leading artists predict that within five years, Mr. Campbell will be America's foremost portrait painter."

Carl Altmaier Brings Honor to Phi Deut

Phi Deuteron is basking in the glory reflected upon her by one of her sons, Carl Lewis Altmaier, Jr., '22.

Altmaier was awarded one of Pennsylvania's most coveted prizes, the George H. Frazier prize "of a standard work in literature to the value of \$100.00" which is awarded "to the student in the College, Towne Scientific School, or Wharton School of the Uni-

iversity of Pennsylvania, who, being a member of the football team, baseball team, track team, or of the crew, shall attain the highest standard of scholarship.

Carl entered the college in 1918 and was immediately grabbed by the freshman track team, with whom he did some good running his first year. In his second year, he was handicapped by a broken bone in his foot, but this healed for his junior year and he quickly got a place on the varsity. He won his letter in his fourth year, and was a member of the team which won the 440-yard relay championship of America at the Penn relays last spring. Altmaier was also a member of the Meadowbrook team which won the 880-yard relay championship at the national games at Newark in September.

Besides the recognition of Altmaier's scholarship in the awarding of the prize, he was offered a position as assistant instructor in psychology, where he is now thriving under the supervision of Edwin B. Twitmyer, Φ '96.

Thirty-five Years a Shield Subscriber

Who can challenge the record of Brother Rev. Francis L. Palmer, M^A '85, a SHIELD subscriber for thirty-five years hand running? Brother Palmer, a charter member of Mu Deuteron, is a professor of theology in Seabury Divinity School at Fairgault, Minn., having moved there recently from Stillwater, Minn.

"I send my back copies to the Minnesota Historical Library, which has a long file of THE SHIELD," writes Brother Palmer.

If on our subscription list there is a brother who has taken THE SHIELD for a longer time than Brother Palmer, we'd like to hear from him forthwith. Otherwise the palm goes to the esteemed Mu Deut grad.

Dr. Mann Elected Bishop of Pittsburgh

To succeed the late Bishop Whitehead, the Rev. Alexander Mann, D.D., Ξ '81, rector of Trinity Church, Boston, and president of the House of Deputies in General Convention, has been elected Bishop of Pittsburgh, one of the largest and strongest Dioceses in the Episcopal Church. This is the fourth time Brother Mann has been so honored, having declined the bishopric of Western New York three years ago, and having previously been offered the Diocese of Washington, D. C., and the office of Bishop Co-adjutor of Newark.

Dr. Mann has been rector of Trinity Church (known as Phillips Brooks Church) for sixteen years. He was chosen by acclamation at the recent General Convention of the Episcopal Church as president of the House of Deputies for the fourth time, and has served on the Executive Council of the American Church since its formation three years ago. In Boston Brother Mann is president of the board of trustees of the famous Public Library.

Dr. Mann will make the seventh Theta Delt bishop of the Episcopal Church in the United States, others being his own brother, Bishop Cameron Mann, Ξ '70; Bishop David Lincoln Ferris, Ξ '88; Bishop Harry T. Moore, Ξ '99; and three in the Omega: John Henry Ducachet Wingfield, E '53; Alfred Magill Randolph, E '55; Mahlon Norris Gilbert, Ξ '70.

The Best of All

When life was new and learning young,
 In bygone college days,
 We struggled with the classic tongue
 And proudly read its lays.
 That ancient lore we may forget
 As seasons swiftly fly,
 But we can find its meaning yet
 In Theta Delta Chi.

We walked and talked with Socrates
 And quaint Herodotus,
 We laughed with Aristophanes
 Or wept with Aeschylus.
 Today but little we recall,
 And yet we do not sigh
 For what remains is best of all,
 Just Theta Delta Chi.

Here memory tunes her magic lyre
 To some old college strain,
 While friendship lights the altar-fire,
 And youth comes back again.
 Our hearts awaken with the thrill
 Of days that have gone by;
 We seem to feel their presence still
 In Theta Delta Chi.

THOMAS T. SWINBURNE, X '92.

This song was intended for the Diamond Anniversary celebration, but was not finished in time. Two different brothers are writing melodies for it, but it can be sung to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne."

Life in the Far, Far West

Los Angeles Theta Delt, a goodly number of them, are again in the social swim. They took the plunge on the evening of September 30, at the Los Angeles Country Club, and formed one of the gayest and happiest of social parties which opened the fall season on that date. Franklin S. Allen, N '12, arranged it, and like everything he does, it was a success. One of the city dailies called it