

VOL. XLIII

NO. 2

The
RAINBOW
of
DELTA TAU DELTA



JANUARY, 1920

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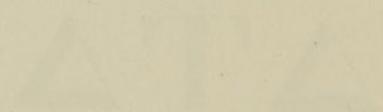


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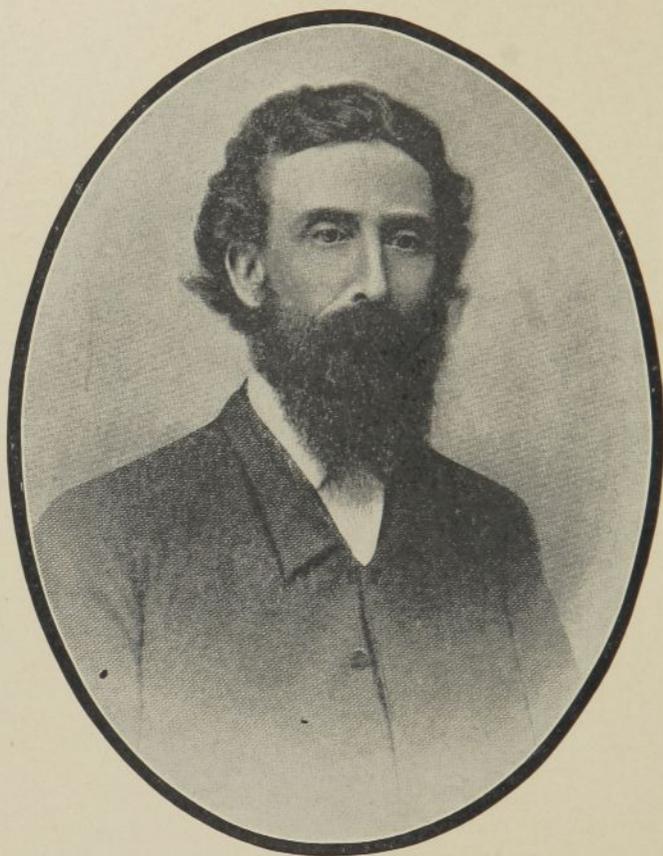
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Reproduction of a Steel Engraving made in 1878

William Randolph Cunningham
Theta '62
Chapter Eternal



THE RAINBOW OF DELTA TAU DELTA



Vol. XLIII

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No. 2

William Randolph Cunningham

Another Founder Passes

In the death of W. R. Cunningham, Sr., this city and county have lost a most remarkable character. Until advancing years pressed hard upon him, he was one of the most active figures in the life of this county, and probably did as much to aid in its development as any other man. For thirty years he resided within the confines of this county. In business, agriculture, politics, church work, Mr. Cunningham was a prominent figure. At one time he was one of the wealthy men of the county, but the later years brought reverses which his age made it impossible for him to recoup from.

Despite the fact that Mr. Cunningham lived so long in the northwest and despite the fact that his interests were centered here, he remained through life a Kentuckian of the school he was born into. He was essentially a type of the southern gentleman, though projected into a far different atmosphere. Independent, self-willed, brooking no counter to his judgment, he lived his life fearlessly, stood up to his convictions in all hazards, and scorned compromise.

Naturally a man of his activity and of his assertiveness would awaken antagonisms, but that fact seemed not to affect him nor to cause him to desist in pursuing any line of action.

In politics Mr. Cunningham was a democrat, somewhat of a "before the war democrat," with Kentucky statesmen

of the elder school as his political models. He did not stick rigidly to his party, however, and occasionally cast his ballot for other than democratic candidates. Mr. Cunningham was a member of the Christian church and was for a number of years an evangelizer for that denomination. He was a devoted follower of Alexander Campbell.

It is impossible to compress within the limits of a newspaper article a complete obituary of Mr. Cunningham. The salient facts of his life are as follows:

William Randolph Cunningham was born at Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky, April 14, 1834. He was sprung from a prominent family and was connected with many prominent men of the country. His father, John Cunningham, was a native Virginian whose ancestry included some of the original settlers of that state. John Cunningham was a member of General Shelby's cavalry during the war of 1812 and later served as state senator in Kentucky. It was through his political skill that John J. Crittenden was elected U. S. Senator to succeed Henry Clay on the latter's death. W. R. Cunningham's mother was Mary Bean Cunningham, whose parents were pioneers of Kentucky, coming from Virginia.

Mr. Cunningham was educated in a subscription school and by private tutor. At the age of twenty-two he came in contact with Selucieus Garfield, a cousin to James A. Garfield, who was campaigning in Kentucky for Buchanan in 1856. Garfield was appointed by Buchanan receiver of the land office at Olympia, Washington Territory, and he named young Cunningham his assistant. Mr. Cunningham resided at Olympia for a year and then returned to Washington, D. C., expecting the appointment of superintendent of Indian affairs for Oregon and Washington, but Congress failed to pass the necessary legislation.

Mr. Cunningham then entered Bethany College, Virginia, remaining there about two years. With four other young students in this institution young Cunningham founded the Delta Tau Delta fraternity, which is now one of the leading college fraternities of the country.

In 1862 Mr. Cunningham joined the confederate army and was appointed one of the revenue commissioners for Kentucky with the military rank of captain. When Kentucky fell to the federalists, Captain Cunningham became a member of General Morgan's command, participating in the famous Morgan Raid, was wounded, captured and confined in the military prison at Columbus, Ohio. Before the end of the war he took the oath of allegiance, was released and settled in Ohio.

On January 4, 1865, he was united in marriage to Rebecca W. James, a native of Virginia, whose mother was Martha Abbott James, a member of the famous Abbott family of New England. The Cunninghams moved to Kentucky in 1865 and to Missouri in 1866 where Mr. Cunningham engaged in farming and practicing law. In May, 1870, he became a preacher in the Church of Christ. In 1889 he came to Ritzville and took up a homestead and timber culture near Scott station which is now known as Cunningham. He extended his holdings and became a very wide land owner in the county. After farming for a number of years he removed to Ritzville where he engaged in the real estate and mortgage loan business. He carried on a very extensive business here, representing large financial houses. His faith in the county and the people were unbounded and when some bad years came he suffered severe reversals of fortune.

One of the most conspicuous services which Mr. Cunningham rendered to the public was his fight against the railroads for reduction in freight rates. In 1902 he was named

by the county commissioners as a delegate from this county to Spokane to meet a company of railroad presidents, and a great deal of the credit for the victory which came out of that meeting was due to the effective work of Mr. Cunningham.

Mr. Cunningham was the father of three children who are still living. They are: W. R. Cunningham, Jr., of Everett; Mrs. Alice French, wife of F. P. French of Spokane; and Mrs. Elizabeth C. Petty of Spokane. His grandchildren are Randolph and Creigh Cunningham and Ellsworth French, who is in the navy. Mrs. Cunningham died February 16, 1911.

On October 8, 1913, Mr. Cunningham was married to Miss Anna M. Lowry, herself a writer and lecturer of note, who survives him. His death occurred April 11th, and he was buried in Spokane on April 14th, his 86th birthday.

Though frustrated in his desire to reach the century mark, he had crowded full his years with active work, wide reading, and intelligent public service.—*The Journal Times, Ritzville, Wash., April 24, 1919.*

Eleventh Interfraternity Conference*

By Thomas Arkle Clark
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

The Interfraternity Conference from the outset has emphasized the fact that its deliberations are advisory only in character. It has no authority. It hopes only to have influence. The Eleventh Annual Session at the University Club, New York City, on November 29th, was one of the best meetings which the organization has yet held, not only in point of attendance but in the quality of the papers presented and of the discussions entered into. Forty-two national fraternities were represented. In addition to these regular delegates, there were also for the first time a number of college officials from various parts of the country who were invited to be present and to take part in the discussion. There was a feeling also that in the future it would be a good thing if more college officials could be induced to be present and if there might also be a representation of undergraduates.

One of the points most strongly emphasized at the Conference, and emphasized too by the most conservative members of the organization, was the growing necessity of fraternity expansion. It was the general feeling that the college fraternity will make itself safe and efficient only when there are in every college a sufficient number of fraternities to make it possible for a majority, at least, of the men in attendance to belong to a fraternity. Opposition to fraternities will come largely from those who wish to become

*EDITOR'S NOTE—This account of the Conference is reproduced from *The Sickle and Sheaf*. Delta Tau Delta's representatives were Brothers Bielaski, Curtis, Wieland, Sigman and Rogers.

members and who are prevented from doing so because there are not enough chapters extant to give them opportunity. The principle of expansion was championed by representatives of all degrees of conservatism and liberalism in the meeting.

Mr. James D. Livingston, president of the Interfraternity Conference, and a member of one of the most conservative fraternities in the country, said in his address:

"If we would successfully combat antifraternity movements, fraternities must be liberal in granting charters, and there should be more fraternities. The younger fraternities are more progressive than the older societies. The increase of the number of fraternities and the increase of chapters in fraternities have not kept pace with the growth of colleges.

"I am in favor of suggesting to fraternities that they push the extension of franchises and that fraternities themselves in growing institutions aid and assist others in the establishment of other fraternities, so that students may have an equality of opportunity of joining what we believe to be the greatest single factor in stimulating scholastic ambition and promoting the solidarity and the best interests of the institution itself."

For the first time in the history of the Conference, as I have mentioned, various colleges of the country were represented by members of the faculty, and a desire for a closer cooperation among faculty men, members of the active chapters of fraternities, and the members of the Conference was expressed.

An effort was made to formulate some specific suggestions for uniform methods of rushing throughout the fraternities of the country, but the conditions surrounding organizations located in various parts of the country are so different that little headway was made in this direction.

Dr. Frank Wieland, of Delta Tau Delta, who always has something to say and who manages to say it much more effectively than most men find it possible to do, presented a paper for the Committee on Social Hygiene. Doctor Wieland's main point was that the young men who enter college are woefully ignorant of fundamental knowledge in the care of their bodies, and that it is the duty of the fraternity to give them the information that they need, and in a way which will be most helpful to them.

A very interesting report of the Committee Appointed to Promulgate a Standard Form of Report for Alumnus Advisers was presented by Mr. Don R. Almy. This report is too long to summarize as it should be, but the conclusions which it reached are that there is very much to be gained by the individual chapter if it has the proper alumnus adviser. The system of alumnus advisers is in operation in a good many fraternities, and they are finding it of very great assistance.

A report by Mr. Walter B. Palmer, who was not able to be present at the meeting of the Conference, was read by another member of the Committee. In this report Mr. Palmer voices the opinion that opposition to fraternities in our various colleges is likely to grow stronger rather than otherwise. He, too, was of the opinion that the way to meet this opposition was to increase the number of our chapters and for fraternity men to act with discretion and conservatism in the institutions where fraternities are established. Mr. Palmer said in closing:

"Nor should the agricultural colleges be neglected. Do not overlook the fact that the farmers control the legislatures in the West. Once they are possessed of the idea that their sons are discriminated against, they will rise up and smash fraternities out of existence in state institutions.

“Never before was there greater necessity for fraternities to be on their best behavior and to act with wisdom and sound discretion. Chapter life should be made exemplary. Prohibition fortunately takes liquor out of chapter houses, and drunkenness will disappear in college towns. Gambling should never be allowed in chapter houses; if it is, some of the younger inmates will be fleeced, and thunderbolts of criticism will fall upon fraternities.

“Unceasing efforts should be made to improve the grade of scholarship of members. Older members should be individually assigned to encourage and aid backward underclassmen in their classroom work. As a stimulus to scholarship, this committee again recommends that the Interfraternity Conference approve the custom at many institutions for the authorities to compile and publish the comparative scholastic grades of chapters.

“Bear in mind the need of circumspection in these critical times; fraternities should do nothing to bring themselves into unenviable notoriety. Chapters should cultivate economy and not enter into senseless rivalry in giving expensive entertainments. This will meet with the approbation of the public, at least with the hearty approval of parents. Foolish performances outside chapter houses, preceding or during initiations, bring fraternities into public contempt and such practices where they prevail should be discontinued immediately. Faculties should be made to feel that fraternities desire to cooperate with them in every way. Faculties generally realize the value of such cooperation and will show their appreciation. In the faculties fraternities have powerful friends at court, their most influential friends indeed, and therefore, as a matter of defense, it behooves the fraternities to convince the faculties that fraternities, speaking as individual members, chapters,

alumni, and national organizations, most earnestly desire to do everything possible for the mental improvement of students, for safeguarding their morals, and for the enforcement of rules necessary in the proper discipline of the student body."

Throughout the whole Conference there was the insistence upon loyalty to ideals, the giving of vigorous attention to scholarship, and a democracy which will make the fraternity of real value to every man registered in the college in which the fraternity exists.

The officers elected for the coming year were: Chairman, A. S. Bard, Chi Psi; Secretary, H. W. Congdon, Delta Upsilon; Treasurer, W. M. Musgrave, Alpha Sigma Phi.

Maintenance and Reconstruction

A Report Presented to the Eleventh Interfraternity Conference

By James B. Curtis

Beta Zeta '80

It is a well-known fact that we cannot have sunshine at night. Hence, in the early days of humanity, when requirements were simple, work of practically every kind was done in the daylight and the night was set aside for sleep and rest. For a very long time, there was very little sunshine for anyone and it cannot be said that the skies are altogether clear today. It is true that most of our fighting forces which were actually overseas have returned home and been demobilized. Many of these, however, are still groping in the dark. It is remarkable that such a large number of them, some of whom were engaged in successful business enterprises before the War, are today uncertain, unsettled and seeking entirely new fields of venture.

Although more than a year has elapsed since the signing of the Armistice, business concerns of every kind are today feeling the result of shell shock, as did our gallant soldiers when upon or near the firing line. Men who heretofore found it simple to handle great corporate affairs and to conduct their enterprises, from time to time, to successful conclusions have been unable to make anything like satisfactory progress. Interviews with a few of them will demonstrate to you their difficulties and they are by no means imaginary.

This condition arises from the fact that, while actually at war, every true American was bent upon doing his best and giving all that was in him to the promotion of the success of our arms. In other words, we had a job to do and the energy of every patriot was strained to do it well and

quickly. What is the result? It was found, when we began the attempt to resume the usual channels of business, that every line was choked. Every enterprise which could possibly get into production of materials or supplies to aid the Government in its prosecution of the War had done so to the limit. Ordinary business had been abandoned. Wages had been advanced and labor had done its full share while under the belief that our institutions were endangered.

Upon the signing of the Armistice, you will recall the wild demonstrations which were seen throughout the entire country and it was hoped that in these the pent-up feeling of our population would give vent to its intensity until, when the celebrations were finally over, men might be found with their feet firmly upon the ground. However, this was not the case. There was at first a feeling of exhaustion. Then a few brave spirits saw that we must "get to work," to use a homely phrase, and that quickly.

Our production, such as was necessary for the pursuit of peaceful occupations, had gone to pieces. Prices had become so inflated that the most careful engineer and accountant could give nothing but a guess as to what would be the cost of the production of incomplete units. No matter what the enterprise, each one is dependent upon others down the line, so to speak, and it was found that, when orders were placed for raw materials or fabricated stuffs of certain kinds to be used in the manufacture of certain units, the subfactories were out of production and were out of the machinery, dies, presses, tools, jigs, etc., which were necessary to produce what was wanted. The country had an over-supply of apparatus suited to the production of fighting material and with which it was necessary to sustain the fighting man. Factories and warehouses groaned with material which suddenly became useless to a very large extent.

Heroic efforts were made by the master minds of the country to formulate plans which could be followed by all with the view of getting back into production. It was discovered that no plans submitted would or did meet the situation and that individual enterprises had to work out their own salvation upon the best lines open to them. Hardly had progress been made by them until the feeling of unrest, which had spread throughout the world, struck us in an acute form. Labor, which had been willing to work in and out of regular hours, seemed loathe to continue at its usual task. Difficulties along these lines sprang up in every industry throughout the country, resulting in unsettlement, strikes, riots and what would have amounted to revolution, had it succeeded, in such cases as that of the effort of the Police Force in the City of Boston. Fortunately, upon the Pacific Coast, in Seattle, and upon the Atlantic Coast, in Massachusetts, there appeared upon the horizon men of very different characteristics, origin and training, who seemed to know the real meaning of American Liberty. It may be said that such men as Mayor Olsen of Seattle and Governor Coolidge of Massachusetts stemmed, checked and stopped the tide which threatened to engulf us in anarchy.

In what has been stated heretofore, there is no desire to discuss political, labor, socialistic or similar propositions, but they are mere statements of facts known to all, made with the view of having you realize what the American college fraternities faced during the same period. Our campuses were found to be filled with students who were being trained for warfare. Fraternity activities had ceased and mere existence only was sought and, fortunately, on account of the able efforts of the officers of this Conference, had been conceded. Fraternity houses were being used for other purposes than those for which they were constructed and it was found, when they were returned, in

many instances, that they were not in proper condition. Many men who were attending the Students' Training Camps, as quickly as the same were demobilized, returned to their homes. These, together with the number of fraternity men already in the Service, greatly reduced our numbers and, at the same time, increased our financial responsibility. Some fraternities had chapters exterminated entirely. Very largely due to the influence of this Conference, some of this destruction was speedily remedied; but it has left the fraternities, although in some instances strong numerically, in a precarious condition.

Hence, fraternities find themselves still engaged upon the work of Reconstruction, which, necessarily, carries with it the source or means of Maintenance. Where a fraternity or a certain number of its chapters already have solved the problem of numbers and finance, they are still faced, in many instances, with the question of solidarity within their ranks. This arises partly from the feeling of unrest which has already been mentioned and which was discussed so that you might have in mind one of the difficult problems which you must now consider. How can you bring back that old feeling of unity in a chapter and among chapters in a fraternity and then, last of all, among the fraternities which compose this Conference?

The foregoing briefly states, Gentlemen, the problems which you have in Reconstruction and Maintenance. Where you have solved your financial and numerical problems, your task is made easy.

The reports made to this Committee show that, in many individual instances, fraternity chapters are in excellent condition and that, for the promotion of the interests of a particular chapter or fraternity, there is considerable unity of action; but they likewise show that, when you come to that friendly, brotherly, fraternal feeling of which we have

all been so proud, in most of them it is lacking. This shows that much of the progress which has been made to date is the result of selfishness because the individual member of your fraternity chapter wants to see it and his fraternity at the top. That is not the object of the existence of a chapter or a fraternity. If so, it is not the object recognized by this Committee. Any group of young men in any institution could be temporarily brought together to accomplish some selfish purpose, but we must get beyond this and again follow the middle of the road which leads to the high aims which all the fraternities of this Conference hope to attain. These aims are not merely numbers and financial success.

The Committee believes that it is necessary, first of all, as a matter of self-interest, to reach a point where you can survive, meeting all your obligations, and have a sufficient number of men to do the same. However, it firmly believes that as soon as this point has been reached, you should again take up the object of the uplift of the morals of each chapter. When you have done this in every chapter in any fraternity, you have again placed your chapters and men upon a common ground. Then the question is, "How can this be done?" It goes right back to a revival of your original principles and if you will read the declaration of the same in your various laws, written and unwritten, you will have the key to the situation.

Improvement in morale means improvement in scholarship, discipline, loyalty and the upbuilding of the principles and traditions of your fraternity. You all have these and you should use them in appealing to your chapters and your members so as to interest them in the things which go to the upbuilding of the college, the fraternity and the man. When you have interested them in these things, you will have busied their minds to the extent that the feeling of unrest will gradually die and be succeeded by one of

calmness. It seems to your Committee that it is worth while for every fraternity in this Conference to try this method if it has not.

When you have succeeded in creating the proper sentiment in your own fraternity, take the next forward step which has so often been advocated in these meetings and reproduce that feeling of interfraternal friendship which came into existence some ten years ago and continued to grow until disrupted by our great upheaval. Let Interfraternity Councils at the different institutions be brought together once more and in a closer manner than they ever were before. Let it be understood that fraternity men are standing as a stone wall for the elevation of their college and themselves, irrespective of the particular badge which each may wear.

Remember that this is still an age of unrest and that fraternities have been hurt by this spirit every time it has broken loose in any particular state. It is a dangerous condition and don't, for a minute, think that, because the surface is calm today so far as appearances go, fraternities, as a whole, may not be upon a brink similar to that which faces many of our great enterprises. Suppose this feeling of unrest, which has taken the form of the killing of human beings within our own borders, should suddenly, in some particular state, conclude to wreak its vengeance upon the college fraternities in that particular community. What were known years ago as prairie fires and something similar of which we frequently read, uncontrollable forest fires, could be taken as an example of the dire destruction which could be speedily wrought among American college fraternities unless all promptly placed themselves on guard.

Many think that probably this Conference has accomplished all that was ever intended, but it would certainly be unwise to have that belief become general. It may be more

useful within the next few years than it ever was in the past, notwithstanding the progress which has been made. Hence, we believe it wise to have the officers for the succeeding year awake to the dangers which may be facing them. It never hurts to be prepared. It is always disastrous to be unprepared. The Committee believes that every delegate at this Conference should carry back to his fraternity the report that the necessity for upbuilding, and especially uplifting, college fraternities is greater today than ever before and that there must be unity of action among fraternities in every institution where they exist, as well as among the national officers of the same.

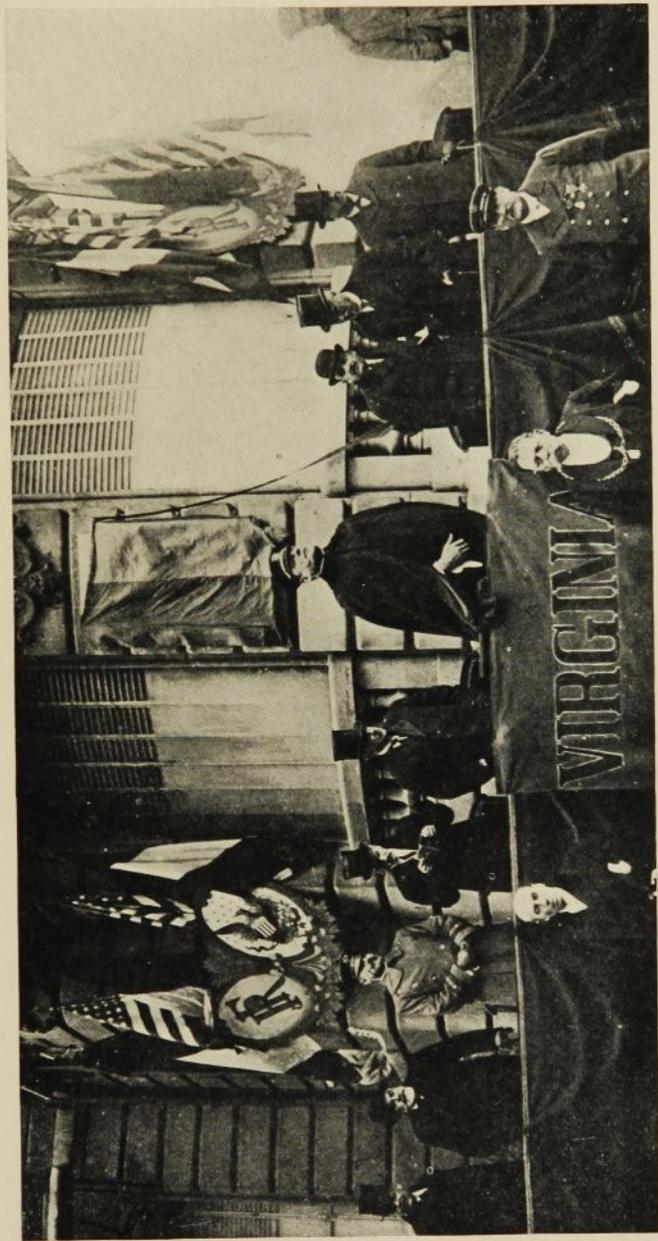
In conclusion, we beg leave to state that, as a matter of course, you must first have numbers sufficient to carry your financial obligations. Then these numbers must make their meetings, if possible, more interesting than ever and especially must they re-enter upon the campaign for a higher scholarship among fraternity men. You must elevate the moral standing of the members of the chapter in each locality and thereby the standing of the entire fraternity and all fraternities. You should organize all members of each fraternity in a given locality into a club or alumni association, thereby commanding their active cooperation with, and assistance to, the chapter in the immediate vicinity in all movements for fraternity uplift. You should encourage Interfraternity Councils to become active in each institution and by this is meant that there must in some way be brought about unity of action. The spirit of isolation, or even the appearance of the same, must be avoided more than ever. In fact, we are inclined to believe that you should encourage the creation of more chapters and, in many places, a larger number of fraternities, so that a greater percentage of the Student Body may be able to wear a fraternity badge of some kind. In addi-

tion, as has already been intimated, there must be constant work by fraternity men for the upbuilding of the particular college which they attend. Many colleges are in distress financially and the fraternity men must be willing, and show their willingness, to aid in campaigns for relief. It need not always be in the way of contributions in dollars and cents when a man does not have them; but every man can, when such campaigns are in progress, give work and show that his spirit is right and that his college fraternity will do its part.

In brief, there must be more production among fraternity men in the way of what seems actually to count with college authorities and the public. If this production can be brought about by united action of the fraternities in any particular institution, it will stand out in the full light of day and you will get credit for the same in a way which could not be possible from the action of a chapter of one particular fraternity going selfishly along in its own way. Of course, it goes without saying that, to get more production, there must be more work and that in these days of high cost of living and sometimes useless expenditure of energy, there should go with them the spirit of conservation—or economy, if you please—in the life of every man and of every chapter. Even if your treasury be bursting with funds, your Committee does not believe that this or next year will be the one in which to splurge, so to speak, in any locality. Sometimes, a little meekness and less showing of a spirit of superiority win the day more quickly than anything else.

Therefore, your Committee recommends, in addition, that fraternities in separate colleges work together to aid one another in every way and that the national organization cement the friendship which has been growing for several years by an actual demonstration of help to any fraternity which may need it during the coming year.

Of course, your individual troubles will have to be solved, perhaps, as you always have, but exchange information, encourage and promote the best interests of fraternities. Advise against evil ways and doings. Avoid disputes, or even the appearance of the same, between all fraternities and, by all means, in good faith carry out not only every effort but every promise to be of aid and assistance to rival organizations.



Left to Right: Messieurs Froment-Meurice, Membre du Conseil Municipal; Rauk, Prefet de Police; Brig. Gen. Jefferson R. Kean; Chassigne-Goyon, President du Conseil Municipal; William G. Sharp, American Ambassador; Lt. Com. Charles O. Maas, Asst. Naval Attache, U. S. Embassy, Master of Ceremonies; Autrand, Prefet of the Seine; Lucien Poincare, Vice Rector of the University of Paris; Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy; Major Armistead M. Dobie.
 (Attendants are from Hotel de Ville, University of Paris, and Prefecture of Police.)
 Maas is addressing the audience in French.

Unveiling a Tablet to Thomas Jefferson
 By the University of Virginia Alumni in the A. E. F.
 Paris, April 12, 1919

Charles Oscar Maas

A Eulogy Delivered at the Open Dinner of the
New York Club

By Chas. Henry Wells

Beta Mu '95

If both readiness and reluctance, like the time-honored and familiar "mingled feelings of pleasure and regret," can be experienced at one and the same time, it is that which I feel as I rise to give what the circular announcement labeled a "Short Eulogy" of Charles Oscar Maas—not what the formal word eulogy has grown to suggest, but what its root signifies—kind words, praise, blessing, and all this shall come from me merely as a kind of spokesman who only echoes what is in your own hearts, in the hearts of all who knew this splendid person, affectionately known to all Deltadom as "The King."

And first may I say, that of all difficult facts to master, it seems to me almost unbelievable that the King is no more—that the magnetic person we knew so well is now but a handful of gray ashes, sleeping out his last long sleep in the peaceful God's Acre at Arlington amongst the thickly bestrewed graves that hold the Nation's defenders. The shock of the cabled report still stuns us, and our minds are wilfully incredulous at giving assent to what we feel cannot be true; while we know that for a long time to come many of us at such gatherings as this will turn involuntarily as each new figure enters the room to welcome one who comes not, and who was the dearest-loved of us all.

What a splendid person he was—so magnetic, so gracious, so masterful! And is it not difficult to analyze such a well-rounded nature to find the secret of his hold upon us? But that is probably because in such great natures that which is perfectly clear and simple and candid becomes just

for its very clarity and naturalness an object of mystery. Charles Oscar Maas was simple and clear as the light, as unspoiled and naive as a child, and as masterful as they make them; and taking things as they go, estimating matters as they work out under the common law of averages, it is safe to say, and yet not in a dismal spirit of melancholy, that we shall never look upon his like again. There will be others built along splendid lines and possessing winning natures, but there could not be another Charlie Maas to influence and bless the Delts of his generation. And we all would fain echo David's lament over the slain Jonathan, "How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle! O Jonathan, thou wast slain in thine high places. I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan; very pleasant hast thou been unto me; thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women. How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!"

Let me first dwell upon his war service, which is less familiar to most of us and it is something to be immensely proud of; and then have done with that and turn to the things we shall remember him most by.

I for one was amazed upon first learning that he had enrolled himself in the Naval Reserve Force very soon after the Nation threw herself into the great conflict—somehow I did not anticipate his doing the most obvious thing in the world. Americans in the professional class, until now exempt by tradition from bearing arms, are thought to prefer the "padded life," and Maas, with large professional interests and obligations, might without notice or comment have remained like many others of high standing to use his thews and sinews as a man behind the man behind the gun.

But forward he came to do his bit, and his record during nearly two years of service is a terse and succinct comment upon his masterful and compelling ability; and though

attending to one duty at a time, the record reads as if the Department, knowing he would, as we say, "deliver the goods," felt itself justified in asking and expecting the completest service he could render. As early as August, 1917, with provisional rank of Lieutenant, he was on duty in the Naval Intelligence Office at Washington; thence to Paris as Assistant to the Naval Attache; next with Capt. Amundsen to duty at Brest, and soon afterwards to visit various sectors on the British front; thence on important assignments to various munition factories in France; next as representative of the American Ambassador at St. Etienne; then we find him accompanying Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt on numerous trips; collecting material of historical value in sundry sectors of the French front, and two months before the signing of the Armistice we find him promoted to the high and deserved rank of Lieutenant Commander, being relieved early last June from active duty and becoming general counsellor to the American Red Cross in France. The next and final promotion came with a suddenness that stunned and saddened us all.

If all this sounds merely official, let me add a few personal words from a representative of the French Government. "I was a friend of Maas," writes Paul Hyacinthe Loyson, "a war friend, and worked a year and a half with him at the Embassy in my capacity of French interpreting officer, engaged in diplomatic and political pursuits as he was. Perhaps he showed you on his last return to the States a letter of appreciation that was handed to him by the French Government. I was privileged with the drafting of that letter. Also I had secured the printing for propaganda purposes of Maas' magnificent speech at St. Etienne. We issued 500,000 copies in French. Lastly, I had made the proposal to my Government that Maas should receive

our Legion of Honor for his invaluable services, a thing which I had never done for anyone else, and my request had been granted by my people; but the American authorities, owing, I understand, to strict regulations, prevented the fulfilment of our wish. I represented the French Government on the occasion of his funeral at the Alma Church, and allowed myself to inscribe on the card which accompanied my tricolor offering: 'In acknowledgment of what Commander Maas did for France.' It was quite fitting that the stars and stripes should wrap his coffin, under bushels of flowers."

And to this warm personal tribute, before I hasten on, I will add that soon after the King's ashes were brought home under escort, and he, with full military honors—the first naval officer of the Great War to be so honored—was buried among the Nation's distinguished dead at Arlington, a beautiful and touching ceremony took place at the French Embassy in Washington, when the French Ambassador gave the King posthumous honors in naming him a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, conferring the appropriate and much-coveted insignia upon Mrs. Maas, in the presence of a distinguished company of people. The King's message, which he had carried officially and with his rare charm and eloquence all over France, was recalled: "You helped us to be born; we shall help you to live."

And now I pass on to the more familiar. Always comes back to my thought, "What a glorious person he was!" Like the strong and popular king of old who had slain his tens of thousands and is said in Elizabethan English to have been "of a fair countenance and goodly to look to," so the King was singularly handsome and of striking presence. And that was ever esteemed a big asset. Who cannot recall, as memories of auld lang syne come to mind, his splendid carriage, his winning smile, his mild, deep but fathomless



Across Open House
Delta Tau Delta Group
Museum, Saratoga, N.Y., Oct. 1918

DEPARTMENT
OF STATE

eyes—eyes that were big and lustrous and kindly, at times flashing, eyes that looked not at you but into you, where, as in water face answers to face, so the heart of man to man. Indeed a whole poem might be written on the King's wonderful eyes. And his locks, glossy black, unruly, unrestrainable, wavy and naughty, and how like a lion he would when speaking shake his mane, thrust his hand up through it with the unconscious gesture of an impassioned moment and hold us all spellbound as none other ever has! And his smile—the charm of that cannot be exaggerated, neither can it be explained, excepting that it was the indication of the rare charm of which it was but the outward and visible form. Can you not see him now, in your mind's eye, standing in his accustomed place, the things we loved to hear pouring forth in a warm torrent from his parted and smiling lips—so masterful, so passionate, so winning, so “goodly to look to.” What splendid presence—not Adonis, nor Mercury, nor Eros; but Jove, Jupiter, Zeux, Ajax—or Daniel Webster, Patrick Henry and Edwin Booth all rolled and metamorphosed into one, and all warmed and fired with the spirit of the Southland. Just to recall, as we shall until our own summons comes, the memory of this richly-endowed and lovable person, will be a legacy and a rich blessing, whose value we cannot begin to estimate.

The King's eloquence passes analysis and puts him in a category all his own. I wonder if many of you will not echo me when I aver that of all the speakers I ever heard, the King surpassed all and was without peer. Without the conspicuous mannerisms that in some draw the attention merely because eccentric and different; free of the little tricks that are common to most professional and experienced speakers; never guilty of either pulling the tremolo or dealing in heavy stuff—never merely light nor ponderous, but simply natural and compelling; just opening his smiling

lips and pouring forth a rhythmical outburst, poetic, musical, that insinuated itself into your very soul. Old diners expecting boredom sat up and took notice; youngsters sat glued to their seats; other speakers familiar for years with the phrase, "We have with us tonight," and nervously awaiting their own wretched turn, forgot everything and lost themselves, as all listened and let him lead us out and away from the banquet hall into green fields and under sunny skies, with running brooks and wide reaches of flowers, song birds and all nature in smiles—and, it might be added, with now and then a whiff of spice, just to season things; and all with the rarest charm and zest and verve and energy. Shall we ever see his like again?

He kept it up till the last. Brother Lewis Crenshaw writing home from Paris at the time of Maas' death, spoke of sending a beautiful bunch of pansies—"Pansies, that's for thoughts"—as the Fraternity's remembrance, and mentioned two occasions when the King had assumed his familiar role of speaker over there. Crenshaw had not seen the King since the New York Karnea in 1905, when he charmed all by his eloquence, until the Thanksgiving Day dinner of the University of Virginia held in Paris, and he says: "Not more than two or three of the alumni in service who were at the dinner knew him when he arose to speak, but within a minute every man straightened up in his chair and focussed his attention on the speaker, for his voice, his words, and his magnetic personality were absolutely irresistible." And then he goes on to tell how the King assisted him in the infinite detail of preparing for the Jefferson Day celebration in Paris, when a tablet was to be dedicated to that great American who was not only the founder of the University of Virginia but was of infinite service to the French people; and told of the enthusiasm of the French crowd who listened, when they heard an American speak

their own tongue with such readiness and eloquent charm. The King's address on that occasion was comparable in style and diction to Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, a model of its kind.

It would be easy to continue along these lines, taking up one trait after another, one phase of his well-rounded nature after another, memory upon memory, and each point taken up you could duplicate and add to. Which means we have a common deposit or cache or fund of recollections, associations, ideals, very much valued, in which he stands out as a central and dominating figure. In everything he was the Delt, the ideal Delt in shining armor like a knight, or better like the King he was in person, presence and graciousness. Who "rushed" Charlie Maas and pledged him for Delta Tau Delta; who pinned the square badge over his heart and shared in his fostering care while an undergraduate; who "discovered" him here in New York and won for him the maturer associations and obligations of metropolitan Deltahood?—all these should be accorded the grateful thanks and appreciation of the thousands whom the King influenced and who gave him measure for measure an unalloyed affection and confidence it is pleasant now to remember.

The whole subject is most stimulating and fascinating; but it is inexhaustible. Let me approach the end of it for this occasion.

In every monarchy the passing of a sovereign brought forth the cry, "The King is dead. Long live the King!" For technically the King never dies and loyalty to the crown demanded instant recognition of his successor. The older I grow and the longer my service for Him who was dead and is alive forevermore, the more cruel and wrong I feel it to think of those who are gone as dead. Their bodies are out of sight, mouldering away to dust; but the essential and

lovable and permanent spirit that tabernacled within them is undying, and it will comfort and console us very much to recall this, as we think of such choice spirits as that of Charles Oscar Maas. I hope it is not whimsical of me to give thought to the possible, or probable, fact that the King's shade mingles with us in such gatherings as this, as it must hover about all his old haunts, sharing still the things and the friends that were so dear to him. Certainly many recent and current authorities like Sir Oliver Lodge, Conan Doyle, Basil King and others, appear to have reason to affirm it, and there is much that is most stimulating and suggestive and the reverse of morbid in what they have to say—all going to prove, at least, that as regards the great borderland there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy, yes, and in our religion. I like the thought bound up in the custom of the Japanese, who on stated occasions salute the spirits of their dead with great affection and reverent solemnity. It is but another expression of the universal belief in the Communion of Saints. And at least it does no violence to feeling, but rather fits in snugly with what we all must wish were demonstrable and like to believe true, in thinking of our great outstanding and lovable King as still alive to all such interests as these.

We can say of him in these well-known lines:

“Beneath in the churchyard lay the dead,
In their night encampment on the hill;
Wrapped in silence so deep and still
That he seemed to hear, like a sentinel's tread,
The watchful night-wind, as it went,
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper, 'All is well.' ”

To which I would like to add the lines that were recalled and made familiar to Delts of the several chapters where he

used to be a guest, by our Brother George Merle de Ferè Zacharias, that man of such charm and culture:

“They told me, Heraclitus, they told me you were dead;
They brought me bitter news to hear, and bitter tears to shed.

I grieved as I remembered how often you and I
Had tired the sun with talking, and sent him down the sky.

And now that thou are lying, my dear old Carian guest,
A handful of gray ashes, long, long ago at rest.
Still are thy pleasant voices, thy nightingales awake;
For Death, he taketh all away, but these he cannot take.”

The Soldiers of Delta Tau Delta

Delivered at the Indiana Delta Tau Delta
State Banquet, Indianapolis

By Archibald M. Hall

Beta Zeta '88

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen of the Fraternity: It is my rare privilege to express the Fraternity's admiration for her Soldier Sons. Soldiers of the Republic, we salute you! Two years ago we knew you as brother Delta Tau Deltas. You were mere boys, strong, buoyant, boisterously energetic and tantalizingly optimistic. We of gray hairs and mature wisdom cherished you with a fascinating pride. We held you to be likely chaps who after a few more hyperdermic injections of academic theory and bone adjusting massages of fraternal discipline might be able to stand on your own legs and become "useful members of society." We had faith that you would "tread the same paths your fathers had trod," and earn an honest living and enjoy a creditable degree of prosperity and happiness. We had hope that some of you might scale the glittering heights of mediocrity now occupied by your fraternal forbears, and go to Congress or fill the professor's chair or control institutions of industry and finance. We secretly desired that you would round out your lives by leaving a respectable progeny to replete the ranks of Delta Tau Delta.

But today you are transformed. You are clothed with the dignity of the national spirit and crowned with the glory of international achievement. We, your then sympathetic sponsors, are now your humble, devoted admirers. As we reach lame hands of fraternal greetings we are delighted that you still possess the old Delt grip and the spirit of jovial true hearted fellowship.

We have tried to interpret aright this turbulent, portentous age. We have endeavored to arouse the people when the call of war rang through the land. We have done our best to produce materials and raise monies. With heavy hearts we watched you march away to what all knew would be hell, but whose deadly fumes we hoped some might survive. We anxiously followed in closest detail your triumphant drive through Chateau Thierry, Belleau Wood, the Hindenburg Line, the St. Mihiel Salient, the Argonne Forest to fateful Sedan. We reeled with the joy of intoxicated crowds when the Armistice was signed—the Armistice that meant victory and peace. With unrestrained emotion we welcomed you home. It was a glad day, never to be forgotten. The tall buildings were walls of living, pulsating beauty. The streets were banked with laughing, weeping, cheering multitudes. The drums roared, the bugles blared and the bands thundered the cyclonic music which expressed the soul of the army—a soul courageous and unconquerable. The old flag fluttered and waved and seemed to say, "I led them into the thick of the World War. They upheld every tradition. They met every expectation. Now I bring them home. Under my protecting folds they shall enjoy the blessings of peace." The boys with faces bright and spirits high marched with the tread of conquering heroes. Through our tears we could see their souls and the souls of their comrades who fell in France marching down the highway of grateful memory while history trumpets their undying fame. Then in our hours of meditation we ask, "What is this great thing you have done that the nation does you honor and peoples render you acclaim?"

You have shown yourselves in all the basic martial qualities to be soldiers unexcelled by those of any age or clime. Never Greek fought with more subtle strategy. Never Roman charged with more irresistible valor. Never

Spaniard sailed with more gallant daring. Never Frenchman battled with more brilliant courage. Never Englishman struggled with more dogged assurance. Two years ago you were mere boys, boys from farm and factory and counting house and college. You were nurtured in peace and enjoyed comfort and pleasure. But you quickly mastered the arts of war. You met and defeated the invincible Prussian guards. You drove through impenetrable fastnesses. You hunted down and muzzled the mad dogs of the sea. You winged the murderous vultures of the air. You smashed the greatest military machine known to history. It is not a mistake that history is written from the military viewpoint, and that the world's consecrated spots are its Waterloos and Bunker Hills. It is not an accident that the greatest monuments commemorate the Napoleons, the Nelsons, the Wellingtons, the Washingtons and the Grants. It is not chance that the men who were thrust into the foreground in this great struggle are the Kitchners, the Haigs, the Fochs, and the Pershings. It is not flattery that we tonight honor the boys in uniform. In great crises, when a nation or humanity stakes its all, its fate rests with the men who are masters of battle. As long as the physical potential is strength and endurance and as long as in the catalog of virtues are read "courage" and "bravery" and "fortitude" and "determination" so long it will be fine, magnificently fine, for men to possess the metal that mocks at danger, faces death and laughs and unreservedly give their lives for a cherished cause. And may the time never come when our nation will become so decadent that culture will be too proud to fight and courage will become so flimsy, so damnably flimsy, that it will not dare to take tyranny by the throat.

You exemplify the highest patriotism. Patriotism may be a weak and vague thing. It may be the assumed devo-

tion which is the last refuge of scoundrels, the artificial sentiment by which demagogues juggle or the blinded loyalty on which tyrants build their thrones. But your patriotism was clear and intelligent and absorbing. You shouldered your rifles and marched away singing,

“My country 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty.”

and as you gazed over the fields of France you registered your vows that no power on earth should ever work such devastation in your native land. When you glanced along the winding trenches and out across No Man's Land and saw the torture and mutilation and death, fond memory carried you back to where

“There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing,
And the white moon gleams.
There's a long, long night of waiting
Ere my dreams all come true
In the day when I am going down
That long, long trail with you.”

and whether that “you” be mother, or wife or sister or daughter or sweetheart you there highly resolved that no such atrocities should be committed on the loved ones who were keeping the home fires burning for your return. When you faced the grim monster of militaristic imperialism and the suffering produced among the submerged masses, your heart turned toward America where society is unrestricted by cast and class and where the door of opportunity swings open to all—where the son of the pauper may become the millionaire, the product of the slums the university professor and the rail splitter on the farm or the mule driver on the canal the president of the United States—and you then determined that no autocratic power

whether potentate or plundering anarchist should ever wreck America's free civil institutions or deny to the people the right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Your patriotism comprehended love for country, devotion to the people, loyalty to the institutions and fidelity to the guiding ideas. There is no sentiment stirred by the Marseilles, no ambition aroused by Rule Britannia, no devotion expressed in the song of Garibaldi that did not throb in the hearts of our boys as they marched to the music of the Star-Spangled Banner.

You have been humanity's genuine benefactors. The business of the soldier has been to wield the sword and slay and conquer. But in this war the soldier was not only the minister of death unto death but of life unto life. His cause was the cause of civilization, his work coordinated with all the uplifting potencies of society.

Life is worth while only as it is controlled by principles of truth and righteousness. Some of these principles are so fundamental that their expressions are the mile posts that mark the way of civilization. In essence they comprehend justice and sacrifice and service and freedom. The development and maintenance of these principles is the highest end of human endeavor. In this perpetual process the spirit of the age emphasizes certain phases and throws into bold relief particular agencies. In times of gross ignorance the scholar reveals the larger truth and inspires a Renaissance. In times of worldliness the preacher proclaims the saving ethics and works a reformation. In times of lawlessness the patriot formulates constitutions and writes statutes and establishes a new order. In times of selfish materialism the philanthropist founds institutions of helpfulness and develops the spirit of humanitarianism. In times of oppression the warrior breaks the shackles of tyranny and makes way for liberty. So momentous are these tasks that

the energies of peoples have undertaken but one in a particular period. Hence history moves in cycles. Each cycle is dominated by a distinguishing ideal. But in this war all the great issues of life were thrown into the balance. The Hun monster threatened to crush right with might, intelligence with Kultur, humanitarianism with heartless efficiency and democracy with a super-imperialism. All the potencies of the nation were organized for the conflict. The plowshare and the pruning hook became implements of battle and the libraries and laboratories, factories for munitions. Our great army was made up of tillers of the soil and workers in the shops, of ministers and entertainers in the camps, of doctors and nurses in the hospitals. But all coordinated with the men in the trenches who struck the felling blow. The soldier in this war is the composite of all the diversified activities, of the intelligent thought, of the tender sentiment, the noble purpose and the exalted hopes of a virile civilization. The monument that will correctly represent him will rest on the broad foundations of agriculture and industry and finance and commerce. Around the pedestal will be grouped the workmen and banker, the student and scholar, the teacher and preacher, the lawyer and doctor, the philanthropist and the statesman. Rising on their shoulders will stand the soldier, with strength of iron and will of steel, with eyes flashing an unconquerable determination, with mind subtle to grasp the complex issues, with soul pulsating with every noble purpose and with spirit aglow with hope and idealism. On his brow will be the laurel wreath of victory, victory not only of arms but of truth and intelligence and justice and liberty.

But somehow we of this Fraternity feel that the boys who went from its membership will be worthy of a double honor. You were great soldiers. You will be potential

citizens. Before you learned the arts of war you were proficient in the performances of peace and at the altar of Delta Tau Delta were illumined with the ideals of noblest manhood. You will be the surest pledge to enable this nation to keep faith with those who sleep in Flanders Fields. To rightly appreciate a victory is often a greater test of a nation's strength than to win. Will this great war have been fought in vain? Will the awful price have been paid for naught? You will have a keener appreciation of what has been done and won. You will wear your honors well, but will take your place in society with the humble consciousness that you did your duty. You may rightly expect the state you served to spare no effort to minister to your wants, but you as intelligent Delta Tau Deltas will understand that you are the state. The glory of the state is drawn from the glory of its citizens. The people's will is the state's will, the people's thought is the state's thought, the people's ideals are the state's ideals. You have had a rich and full experience. You have fathomed emotion, thought deep thoughts and dreamed bright dreams. You have struggled and suffered and come off conquerors. If experience is a competent teacher, you have learned conclusive lessons. Having been where death in all its ghastliness reigned supreme, you will appreciate the sweetness and beauty of a quiet, peaceful and prosperous life. Having looked on suffering in all its diabolical forms, you will strive to develop in society a humanitarian soul which will reveal itself in a thousand forms of helpfulness. Having seen the oppression of cast and class, you will try to preserve for our people individual initiative and freedom of opportunity. Having witnessed the crime and ruin of unrestrained passion, the basic tenet of your political religion will be the supremacy of law. Having struggled against autocracy in its most gruesome aspects, you will ever strive to maintain a

democracy which gives free expression and full participation to all the people. Having suffered the horrors of war you will do all in your power to make war impossible and enthrone peace forever and ever. You will be the champions of a new and loftier Americanism in whose firmament will shine all the ideals involved in this great struggle.

I toast the soldiers of the World War and in so doing toast the flower of them all—the militant Delta Tau Delta! All honor to the French Poilu—dashing, ingenious and brilliant. Suffering steadies his nerves and sacrifice steels his soul for the accomplishment of the superhuman. The Croix de Guerre is dimmed by the luster of his own great soul. All honor to the English Tommy—courageous, persistent and unconquerable. Loyalty is his badge of honor and the rights of Englishmen his choicest heritage. For him all great crises make but one appeal: “England expects every man to do his duty.” All honor to the Italian soldier. In his veins flows the blood of Romulus and Remus, the Grachi and the Caesars. On his brow rests the glow of twenty-five centuries of triumphant warfare and he fights true to his sacred traditions. But who can estimate the American Sammy? He springs from the breast of the unexhausted West, the hope and desire of peoples. He boasts of not a long but a brilliant past and draws inspiration from Washington and Grant and Farragut and Dewey. He is boisterous in the activities of a living present and his face shines with the hope of a glorious future. He is childish and playful in the face of grave responsibilities but wiser than the centuries in his conception of justice and liberty. He is sincere in his religious devotions, but shakes dice with Fate and watches the unfolding of destiny and whistling says, “I told you so.” Bigness is to him a challenge and the impossible but a delayed achievement. He regards war as a man’s job and enters it with the assurance of a speedy

accomplishment. He enlists in the spirit of "Longboy" but fights with his soul in tune with the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." He nonchalantly waves his loved ones a parting good luck and in the trenches during his nightly vigils wanders down the "long, long trail" of his sentimental dreams. He has never known defeat because he has not learned how to retreat or surrender and now that the war has been won he, the American Sammy, rises the hero of the ages and the benefactor of all mankind.

Noblesse Oblige

By Frank Wieland

Eta '90

Spring comes late in Northern Russia. Maybe that is why Stanley, bedfast for many weeks, looked out upon the April morning, and wondered at the miracle of sunshine. I could not fathom exactly what his eyes expressed; maybe it was longing, maybe it was homesickness; maybe only wonder at the strange circumstance that had made his powerful young body helpless. I have seen eyes like his before. Once, in some Texas steers, penned up for slaughter in the Stock Yards. Their long horns and straight thin legs spoke of interminable ranges, and troubled meetings at water-holes; and once in the eyes of a grey-hound, that awaited asphyxiation at the dog-pound. The dog-catchers, in throwing him into the wagon, had broken a leg. He could not thus join the howling snarling mob that fought for the mouldy bread and filthy water that a warm-hearted keeper accorded them once a day. I don't think he would have joined them, anyway. He was an aristocrat, as much detached and a thing apart as if he were of another world. One, looking into his eyes, turned away; there are tragedies that one simply cannot stand.

It happened that one, Mumps, an Irish terrier of great courage but little world experience, tried the doubtful experiment of bucking a passing automobile. He regretted his inefficiency instantly, but that was not soon enough. He was gathered to his fathers. He was followed by Measles—I always name my dogs for diseases—but Measles ate a pound of cough tablets, that contained a trace of heroin. He slept. He still sleeps. It was to comfort myself that I sought the dog-pound, hoping for comfort, at reduced rates. My first impulse was to buy the three-



DOUGLAS WIELAND AND PRASADHAR DINKAR
CHICAGO ALHAMBRA THEATRE
DRY TA TADDHARA
Nov. 15, 1974

Brother Wieland Entertains

night to them as they filed out. One listening might have heard, "Good evening, Zitto, how is the pretty wife?" Others did not know, what Zitto had confided to me, that he had another but less beautiful wife in Syria; and that the languorous and garlic creature who keeps habitable their one room in a tenement off of Chicago Avenue, keeps it and him, without benefit of clergy. And again, "O Vaclac, how splendid you look in your new suit!" And Vaclac, eighteen years of age, was still smiling as he passed out into the street. It was almost the only time I have ever lied. Vaclac looked like the old scratch in his new clothes. It was a suit I had begged from one of my fraternity brothers here in Chicago. A futurist tailor, paying high rents on Jackson Boulevard, involves for him wondrous creations of pockets and buttons, of weird stripes and eye-destroying checks and calls them clothes. Arrayed therein, the same aforesaid Brother Delt hies himself forth at times, and sells bonds so effectively that even the statue of Shakespeare in Lincoln Park has been known to tighten its grip on its purse. If Vaclac could only have remained with us, as he came, to have posed as a Dryad or a Greek god, with happy disregard for clothes, old Pan and all his happy company of irresponsibles would have piped with joy at the very loveliness of him. Vaclac would have looked good in anything but clothes. But we just can't have Dryads cluttering up the shipping room. So Vaclac had to put aside the tattered rags that revealed so much more than they concealed, and encase his bulging biceps and efficient thighs in a pinch-back that had once delighted the fair daughters of Michigan Boulevard. And if, just at the end of the procession, a Russian Jew, much too hairy, dropped to his knees and kissed my shoes, thereby ruining a polish which I had planned to last two days, it was only a conventional bringing up that kept me from doing some similar

foolishness. I was so grateful to him and to them all. They had helped me find myself. For years the great tragedy of life and its great comedy had gone on all about me, and I had never sensed it—had never come within a thousand miles of it. Here endeth the philosophy, the digression. The tale follows.

There lay one day, in the surgical ward of the hospital, two men. Many, having caught a glimpse of the ward, have been content to pass into the next life, with no further knowledge of it. These two had no choice. They were emergencies. One of them was a graduate of an Eastern University. Previous to his graduation, he had never been west of the Hudson River. He prided himself on this. All of his free time, when other convalescents were folding dressings, he was dropping "r's" from words that owned "r's," and hanging them onto words that didn't.

In his mind, even in his lucid moments, and they were rare, there was only one State in the Union. That was Maine. He had an A.B. degree, and an A.M. He pined for a Doctorate, and was spending some months in Chicago acquiring it. Alas, a pain in his side inconsiderately upset his plans. He was a member of my Fraternity, the Delta Tau Delta, and also he was an awful Mutt, if you know what that means. Every hour of the day, when he was not eating three square meals, and running the legs off the nurses, hunting up his *Atlantics* and his *Yale Reviews*, he was asking me, "Do you think I will live?" I told him finally, that I feared the worst. He gasped for breath, spilled his egg-nog down his shirt-front and asked, "Do you mean that I am going to die?" "No," I assured him, "no such luck. I think you'll live." He accused me of being unsympathetic and hence unsuited to my profession. He turned to me a scornful back, and slept. Inasmuch as he had been an Honor man, had two degrees and was

hot on the trail of another, and was incorrect in several languages, his earning capacity as a teacher was one hundred dollars a month.

Across the ward from him, lay Stanley—freight-handler and Wop. I do not know what a Wop is, but my interne said he was one, and I have never known him to be mistaken about anything except his case reports. Because he was young and husky and did not know the name of weariness, Stanley, knowing nothing else, also drew \$100.00 a month. He was six feet two, and had enough black wavy hair to stuff several pillows, and a skin so white and flawless that hennaed women on the streets turned to look at him and gasped with envy. In an untoward moment his right leg had been crushed out of all resemblance to a leg, and so, for many weeks he lay quite helpless. One seeing him, was reminded of finely chiselled statues, recumbent on the tombs of early kings. Of him of the Yale degree I asked, "How do you like Stanley?" "Like him, my word! I do not even think of him. He is stolid, like the ox. These foreigners do not have the finer sensibilities that come with ancestry. My own people have lived for three generations in one town." And then he groaned, with a predetermined gasp. Of Mr. Yaleman, Stanley volunteered, "He fine man, Meester Professor Doctor. He read many books. He give me this." It was a periodical much in vogue in localities northeast of the Hudson River. The page was turned at an article, "A Possible Freudian Interpretation of Russian Music." Stanley had not read it.

One day, after listening to my Fraternity brother's vaporings over his fate, and his opinion of an egg that he had eaten for breakfast, one, he felt confident, that was laid to be a mother, I turned to Stanley—Stanley the magnificent and uncomplaining. "O Stanley," I said, "you are so splendid in your helplessness—so courageous in your

suffering. You surely are a prince." "I should be Prince, Meester Doctor," he replied; "my ancestors, they kings of Bohemia."

In my own instance, the strongest argument for prohibition is the fact that even one cocktail makes me see my ancestors, and I cannot stand the ordeal. Having an encyclopedia that I had bought at a sale, I turned to the history of Bohemia. It was a bloody recital of heroic deeds. You who read may read with me. "Stanislaus ———, King of Poland, 1435: He was of heroic figure, fair of skin, and of raven locks, that fell about his shoulders. And his people bowed down and worshipped him, because he was their king."

The next morning when I entered the ward, in an instant's time the scene changed. It was no longer the ward with its two rows of unsightly beds. It was transformed.

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For many days, long lines of warriors had turned their devious ways toward Warsaw. Stanislaus, their king, had called them thither for conference, for plans to meet the ever encroaching enemies. Bohemia, prize of all the ages, was threatened on every side. In countless hordes they came, his loyal nobles, fighting always among themselves; loyal only to the thought of an undivided Bohemia; on the west was the Hun, insidious, patronizing and ruthless, then as now, avid of territory and yet more territory. On the east, the untamed barbarians pressed westward, pillaging and destroying, if only for the joy of destroying. Even the North was not without its menace. Some of the nobles were for conciliation; some for alliances that would give Bohemia temporary security. It was a noisy gathering, and a turbulent one, that historic night, in the banquet hall of the royal palace in Warsaw. Above them all, more splendid than all, towered Stanislaus, their king. Long in-

Stanford's Freshman Question

An Opinion on the Year's Dormitory Residence Requirement

Reproduced from "The Stanford Illustrated Review"

This does not purport to be a revival of the perennial but rather faded flower of Hall-Row discussion. Like the Irish question, it has had more than its share of prejudiced and colored publicity already. Nor does it attempt to delve into the administrative theory of churning the Freshmen in the melting-pot of the dormitories during the first quarter of their stay on the campus. The virtues of this plan have been pretty well established by this time. But there is one part of the ruling which seems universally unfair and devoid of merit, and that is the compelling of Freshmen who have chosen to throw their lot with one of the fraternities on the Row to live in Encina for the remainder of their Freshman year.

Perhaps theoretically this plan is a wise one, but a casual observer could note that in practice it does not accomplish in any degree the feat which it was designed to—the widening of the Freshman's outlook, his circle of friends, or even his democratic ideas.

Take the case of the typical Freshman who enters Stanford. He arrives in the Hall, puts up his few prep school pennants on the walls, enrolls, and makes his unpleasant acquaintance with campus short-order houses. Soon, if he seems at all to be the type deemed desirable by the living groups on the campus or is fortunate in having a circle of friends among upperclassmen, he begins to mingle, by invitation, both on the Row and among the eating clubs of the Hall. This feature is very fine, for he meets a great many men, more or less personally, and gets a chance to

sanely and carefully judge the merits of the different crowds which he comes in contact with, to compare and contrast the men and ideals, both of the various houses on the Row and of fraternity and non-fraternity groups.

His mind is open and responsive to opinions and personalities of all types, his whole attitude a question mark, and anyone or thing interests him that may throw light on the problems of college life. But after he has been pledged, all this is different. He has made his decision and in most cases stands by it, and has done it with the idea that he is giving his interests and throwing his lot with the fraternity he has joined. For him, naturally, the men in the Hall, both fraternity and non-fraternity, lose interest. He not only accepts his own group as his companions, but his views are largely molded by their standards. Practically, he is no longer a member of the Hall. He eats at his House, does his studying at the library, spends his leisure time with the men of his group, and merely comes to his room occasionally to sleep or get something from the bottom of his trunk. Obviously, the purpose for which this plan was instituted is not accomplished.

But the case against this system goes a point farther, for it works injury to every one of the parties interested. The Freshman does not like it, for it transforms him into a discontented nomad, who spends half his time traveling from the Hall to the Row and back, with his books and possessions always where he has to make a pilgrimage to procure them. In the Hall he merely tolerates and is tolerated. He does not care to join the smokers, decoration committees, and other activities with which the other Freshmen are occupied and which serve to enlarge their acquaintance, and he feels about as comfortable and in place as the bat in the fable.

The fraternity is equally dissatisfied with the system.

They wish to keep as high standards, both scholastic and in other ways, as possible, but they find that they have little control over the Freshmen, either as to the amount of studying they do or the hours they keep, for there is always the excuse of the frosh being over at his room, no matter where he may be in actuality. Fraternity houses were built to accommodate a certain number of men, and they must make up the deficit of unoccupied rooms by an increase of the already cumbersome house bill or risk a general epidemic of scurvy by a mere persistent appliance of beans and weinies to the menu. In fact, the whole idea (whether always put into practice or not) of being of service to the man entering the University is killed by the lack of control and influence on the men.

Encina is more than displeased with the idea. It has very old traditions of which it is very proud, and it is loath to see them decay with what amounts to an intrusion on its rights. Hall men once felt themselves to be members of a living group, as closely knitted, as unified in interest, as concerned with the furtherment of its organization and the development of its men, as any other club or fraternity. And this element explodes that theory completely, for a group arises which has no interest in the Hall, cannot be held as wishing to further the aims or to cooperate in the activities, and remains a hard, hostile mass in the otherwise fluid community. In short, Encina Hall dissolves into nothing more than a huge hotel, with a proprietor, janitors, and a clientele which is concerned merely with the physical conveniences which they pay for.

And lastly, not only are the Encina men themselves put to the discomfort of living three in a room to accommodate men who could easily and would preferably live at their houses, but others, who have no place to live but in Palo Alto, are done a gross injustice by being deprived of a place

on the campus. Surely, between these two groups, the men who really want to live in Encina or Sequoia and would welcome the chance as a real privilege, should have preference over the men who merely tolerate their residence.



EDITORIALS



The unfortunate accidents to the November number of **THE RAINBOW** and its resulting delay in appearance have imposed extra hardships in the preparation of this number, and we would ask the kind indulgence of our brothers for its deficiencies. But incomplete as it is we judged it better to hurry it in the mails with hopes of being caught up with our date of issue before the completion of the volume.

The execution of the above plan, rather than combining two numbers in one or changing the date to give a false impression of having caught up with issue, unfortunately finds your Editor unusually handicapped for a satisfactory performance of his duties and he must ask further indulgence at the hands of his readers. As only nine chapter letters were received in time for inclusion in this number, we have substituted for this feature of The Delta Chapters department merely the enrollment statistics at the end of the year as compiled from the reports to the Central Office.

Death has once more transferred to the Chapter Eternal another of our beloved founders. Jacob S. Lowe died at his home in Ashtabula, Ohio, December 27, 1919. The Arch Chapter sent a floral tribute in the name of the Fraternity and Brother Arter attended the funeral as the official representative of the Arch Chapter. More data will be supplied in the March number of **THE RAINBOW**.

DIVISION CONFERENCE DATES

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|-----------------|-----------------------------------|
| February 13-14: | Eastern at Syracuse, N. Y. |
| February 20-21: | Northern at Columbus, Ohio. |
| February 27-28: | Western at Chicago, Illinois. |
| February 27-28: | Southern at Nashville, Tennessee. |



ACTIVE CHAPTER ENROLLMENT AT
THE END OF 1919

NOTE—When a chapter has no Freshmen, or a small number, it indicates that at that institution initiation is postponed until the second semester or later.

ALPHA ALLEGHENY
Seniors, 4; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 10;
Freshmen, 1; *Total 22.*

BETA OHIO UNIVERSITY
Seniors, 6; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 3;
Freshmen, 2; *Total 16.*

GAMMA WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON
Seniors, 3; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 6;
Freshmen, 2; *Total 18.*

DELTA MICHIGAN
P. G., 2; Seniors, 8; Juniors, 7; Sopho-
mores, 4; Freshmen, 0; *Total 21.*

EPSILON ALBION
Seniors, 2; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 12;
Freshmen, 3; *Total 22.*

ZETA WESTERN RESERVE
Seniors, 4; Juniors, 3; Sophomores, 5;
Freshmen, 0; *Total 12.*

KAPPA HILLSDALE
NO REPORT

LAMBDA VANDERBILT
Seniors, 2; Juniors, 4; Sophomores, 10;
Freshmen, 0; *Total 16.*

MU	OHIO WESLEYAN
	Seniors, 8; Juniors, 13; Sophomores, 8; Freshmen, 1; <i>Total 30.</i>
NU	LAFAYETTE
	Seniors, 3; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 12; Freshmen, 8; <i>Total 29.</i>
OMICRON	IOWA
	P. G., 3; Seniors, 5; Juniors, 8; Sophomores, 6; Freshmen, 0; <i>Total 22.</i>
RHO	STEVENS INST. OF TECHNOLOGY
	Seniors, 3; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 10; Freshmen, 11; <i>Total 31.</i>
TAU	PENN STATE
	Seniors, 13; Juniors, 23; Sophomores, 5; Freshmen, 0; <i>Total 41.</i>
UPSILON	RENSSELAER POLY. INSTITUTE
	P. G., 10; Seniors, 0; Juniors, 9; Sophomores, 5; Freshmen, 8; <i>Total 32.</i>
PHI	WASHINGTON AND LEE
	P. G., 1; Seniors, 1; Juniors, 0; Sophomores, 3; Freshmen, 2; <i>Total 7.</i>
CHI	KENYON
	Seniors, 1; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 12; Freshmen, 2; <i>Total 21.</i>
OMEGA	PENNSYLVANIA
	Seniors, 8; Juniors, 16; Sophomores, 9; Freshmen, 9; <i>Total 42.</i>

BETA ALPHA INDIANA

Seniors, 5; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 7;
Freshmen, 9; *Total 27.*

BETA BETA DE PAUW

Seniors, 1; Juniors, 10; Sophomores, 4;
Freshmen, 1; *Total 16.*

BETA GAMMA WISCONSIN

P. G., 7; Seniors, 4; Juniors, 13; Sopho-
mores, 11; Freshmen, 0; *Total 35.*

BETA DELTA GEORGIA

Seniors, 1; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 7;
Freshmen, 9; *Total 22.*

BETA EPSILON EMORY COLLEGE

Seniors, 1; Juniors, 4; Sophomores, 5;
Freshmen, 4; *Total 14.*

BETA ZETA BUTLER COLLEGE

Seniors, 5; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 12;
Freshmen, 0; *Total 24.*

BETA ETA MINNESOTA

P. G., 1; Seniors, 5; Juniors, 5; Sopho-
mores, 7; Freshmen, 3; *Total 21.*

BETA THETA UNIV. OF THE SOUTH

Seniors, 5; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 7;
Freshmen, 10; *Total 27.*

BETA IOTA VIRGINIA

P. G., 1; Seniors, 6; Juniors, 7; Sopho-
mores, 4; Freshmen, 7; *Total 25.*

BETA KAPPA	COLORADO
Seniors, 5; Juniors, 10; Sophomores, 9; Freshmen, 14;	<i>Total 38.</i>
BETA LAMBDA	LEHIGH
P. G., 5; Seniors, 3; Juniors, 4; Sophomores, 14; Freshmen, 12;	<i>Total 38.</i>
BETA MU	TUFTS COLLEGE
P. G., 3; Seniors, 6; Juniors, 9; Sophomores, 7; Freshmen, 0;	<i>Total 25.</i>
BETA NU	MASS. INST. OF TECHNOLOGY
P. G., 1; Seniors, 8; Juniors, 13; Sophomores, 16; Freshmen, 6;	<i>Total 44.</i>
BETA XI	TULANE
Seniors, 1; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 5; Freshmen, 9;	<i>Total 21.</i>
BETA OMICRON	CORNELL
Seniors, 9; Juniors, 10; Sophomores, 9; Freshmen, 7;	<i>Total 35.</i>
BETA PI	NORTHWESTERN
Seniors, 5; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 8; Freshmen, 1;	<i>Total 21.</i>
BETA RHO	STANFORD
P. G., 6; Seniors, 4; Juniors, 4; Sophomores, 7; Freshmen, 0;	<i>Total 21.</i>
BETA TAU	NEBRASKA
Seniors, 8; Juniors, 9; Sophomores, 14; Freshmen, 4;	<i>Total 35.</i>

- BETA UPSILON ILLINOIS
P. G., 9; Seniors, 5; Juniors, 10; Sophomores, 10; Freshmen, 0; *Total 34.*
- BETA PHI OHIO STATE
Seniors, 5; Juniors, 10; Sophomores, 14; Freshmen, 0; *Total 29.*
- BETA CHI BROWN
Seniors, 9; Juniors, 9; Sophomores, 4; Freshmen, 0; *Total 22.*
- BETA PSI WABASH COLLEGE
Seniors, 3; Juniors, 2; Sophomores, 4; Freshmen, 0; *Total 9.*
- BETA OMEGA CALIFORNIA
Seniors, 6; Juniors, 8; Sophomores, 12; Freshmen, 6; *Total 32.*
- GAMMA ALPHA CHICAGO
P. G., 3; Seniors, 6; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 7; Freshmen, 1; *Total 24.*
- GAMMA BETA ARMOUR INST. OF TECH.
Seniors, 4; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 10; Freshmen, 9; *Total 30.*
- GAMMA GAMMA DARTMOUTH
P. G., 4; Seniors, 10; Juniors, 11; Sophomores, 13; Freshmen, 0; *Total 38.*
- GAMMA DELTA WEST VIRGINIA
P. G., 1; Seniors, 4; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 15; Freshmen, 0; *Total 27.*

GAMMA EPSILON	COLUMBIA
P. G., 1; Seniors, 5; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 2; Freshmen, 11;	<i>Total 24.</i>
GAMMA ZETA	WESLEYAN
Seniors, 5; Juniors, 13; Sophomores, 11; Freshmen, 11;	<i>Total 40.</i>
GAMMA ETA	GEORGE WASHINGTON
	NO REPORT
GAMMA THETA	BAKER UNIVERSITY
Seniors, 4; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 8; Freshmen, 3;	<i>Total 20.</i>
GAMMA IOTA	TEXAS
Seniors, 2; Juniors, 13; Sophomores, 7; Freshmen, 0;	<i>Total 22.</i>
GAMMA KAPPA	MISSOURI
P. G., 2; Seniors, 1; Juniors, 12; Sophomores, 14; Freshmen, 6;	<i>Total 35.</i>
GAMMA LAMBDA	PURDUE
Seniors, 6; Juniors, 16; Sophomores, 9; Freshmen, 2;	<i>Total 33.</i>
GAMMA MU	UNIV. OF WASHINGTON
Seniors, 2; Juniors, 2; Sophomores, 10; Freshmen, 0;	<i>Total 14.</i>
GAMMA NU	MAINE
Seniors, 6; Juniors, 8; Sophomores, 13; Freshmen, 8;	<i>Total 35.</i>

GAMMA XI CINCINNATI

Seniors, 3; Juniors, 5; Sophomores, 5;
Freshmen, 12; *Total 25.*

GAMMA OMICRON SYRACUSE

Seniors, 8; Juniors, 14; Sophomores, 0;
Freshmen, 4; *Total 26.*

GAMMA PI IOWA STATE

Seniors, 8; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 7;
Freshmen, 0; *Total 21.*

GAMMA RHO OREGON

P. G., 2; Seniors, 13; Juniors, 5; Sopho-
mores, 12; Freshmen, 0; *Total 32.*

GAMMA SIGMA PITTSBURGH

Seniors, 8; Juniors, 11; Sophomores, 13;
Freshmen, 0; *Total 32.*

GAMMA TAU KANSAS

Seniors, 11; Juniors, 14; Sophomores, 11;
Freshmen, 4; *Total 40.*

GAMMA UPSILON MIAMI

Seniors, 5; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 8;
Freshmen, 0; *Total 19.*

GAMMA PHI AMHERST

Seniors, 3; Juniors, 7; Sophomores, 9;
Freshmen, 9; *Total 28.*

GAMMA CHI KANSAS STATE

Seniors, 8; Juniors, 11; Sophomores, 9
Freshmen, 2; *Total 30.*



CINCINNATI ALUMNI CHAPTER

Things are still sailing along smoothly here in Cincinnati. The last few Brothers are coming back from the camps and it seems like old times again. The regular weekly luncheons at the University Club see about twenty Brothers gathered, and have proven to be a great asset both to the alumni and active chapters.

We have lost two of our regulars, however; Brother Bob Bostrum, Gamma Theta '02, left here to take up his architectural work in Montreal, Canada. It was with great regret that we saw Bob leave, as he is a prince of a good fellow and a real Delt, and our best wishes certainly follow him to his new location.

Brother Berkley Williams has also left these parts for the wilds of the BIG CITY where he has taken a position with Richmond Levering & Company. In him the Cincinnati Delts lose their best "Wheel Horse." Berk was always to be found holding up an end of most any undertaking the Delts put across here in years. If "Old" Pumphrey wouldn't claim to be the whole Backbone of the Cincinnati Organization, we would take the liberty of claiming here that Williams was at least a few vertebra. Well, Bob and Berk, we miss you both, regretting greatly our losing you, but thanking you still more for the invaluable service that you rendered the Fraternity while here.

Now that we are through with our leave taking, let us say hello to our new Delt Sister. Brett will be her last name for some years to come and we all call her daddy Jimmy.

We also had the pleasure of having Stuart MacLean of Cleveland with us on two occasions.

JOHN V. MAESCHER.

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNI CHAPTER

The close of the year 1919 finds the Delts around Indianapolis in fine spirit and full of satisfaction and enthusiasm—satisfaction over the accomplishments of the past year, and enthusiasm for the prospects of 1920. We have been patting ourselves on the back ever since we elected Brother Elbert Glass as our President about a year ago. He has made a splendid record—so good, in fact, we re-elected him at our meeting, December 19th, just past. Incidentally, the other officers elected at that time were: Alfred H. Johnson, Vice-President; Paul H. Johnson, Treasurer; Kenneth R. Badger, Secretary.

This year has brought nearly all our soldier Brothers back into "cits," and we are indeed glad to welcome them. The record of their achievements need not be reiterated, because we know it bears parallels in every Delt center in the country, but we are quietly proud of every one of them. We are puzzled to know whether or not the war had anything to do with so many of them getting married. At any rate here are the facts—five of our returned gladiators have dashed madly from the gang-plank to the altar. Look 'em over: Brothers J. Paul Ragsdale, Eugene E. Sims, Ralph Stephenson, James Hall and George C. Speigel. Two others, though not accounted for on the service flag, were swept into the melee, and find themselves now benedicts: Brothers Everett Scofield and E. E. Wood Nichols.

This brings us to another thought. So many pretty wives bred in us a desire to see them in action, organized for the good of Delta Tau. So, upon the suggestion of our

worthy President, we induced the girls to organize a Delt Club for Women. They did, and are known as the Delta Tau Dames of Indianapolis. Requirements for membership—a small entrance fee and a Delt husband. Purpose—Furthering a spirit of friendship and cooperation among the Delts of Indianapolis. They have helped us with some of our parties, taking charge of the decorations, etc., and other things too numerous to mention. Early last fall they gave a card party at one of the Delt homes. We mustn't neglect to mention that they recently took a day off, moved over to the local Delt House, and made curtains for the entire mansion. The woman's touch, you know, is prized beyond fortune, and the Beta Zeta boys are very proud of their hand-made curtains. The Dames now have a membership of about fifty, and they are growing every day in size, popularity and importance. It's a great success, fellows, and we recommend that all Alumni Chapters institute and foster such an organization. If you want any dope, write Mrs. Everett Scofield, 2526 E. Washington Street, Indianapolis, Indiana. She's the president of the Dames, and will tell you all about it.

Another innovation we have instituted this year is that of holding a monthly dinner at the local (Beta Zeta) Chapter House on the first Wednesday in each month. We find that the alumni respond to this occasion in splendid shape and that the resultant interest in the local Chapter is very profitable. At the first meeting of this kind, held in October, a splendid chicken dinner was served by the active chapter and broke up in a good old-fashioned "Walk-Around" and the rousing Delt Yell. On this occasion the alumni pooled together and raised a fund of \$600 to purchase new furniture for the chapter. We are keeping up this feature and believe it will be a source of increased enthusiasm and loyalty among our local Delts.

The Indianapolis Alumni Chapter remembers with pride that it was well and forcefully represented at the Karnea last August in Boston. Our venerable Brother Alfred H. Johnson was chosen as the very best exponent of true Delt spirit in our midst from among a host of loyal Deltas hereabouts. We want you to know it, if you do not already, that we're all loyal and up-and-doing in this neck of the woods. We all went down in our jeans and produced enough to finance the entire "joy-ride" for Brother Johnson, and from all we hear, he did the job so well, that we are ready to do it again in 1921. We venture to say that every Delt who was fortunate enough to be on hand last August remembers the "oldest man at the Karnea," and yet the youngest.

On November 8th, last, the Chapter entertained members and guests from near-by active chapters at the Fifth Annual Brides' Ball, held at the Claypool Hotel. We had skipped this number in 1918, and hence this year it was a big event. We had ten on the Honor List, up until one hour before the dance began, when the proverbial "dark horse" showed up in the person of Brother Jim Hall with his blushing bride. He led the Grand March, of course, much to the chagrin of Brother Ralph Stephenson, who had been preening his feathers for the occasion for some time past. The affair went off in great style. During the Grand March the coterie of Brides and Grooms in the lead received showers of confetti and rice, as they marched up the center of the hall to the tune of "Here Comes The Bride." The attendance was something like seventy, including several guests from the active chapters about the State, and every one had a royal time.

As briefly mentioned hereinbefore, we recently held our annual banquet and election of officers. This took place

on December 19th in the Lincoln Hotel. The party took the form of a Christmas affair and was marked by a turkey raffle, the winner of the raffle discovering that his "turkey" was a beautiful pair of Delt cuff links. The second raffle winner found himself the bewildered possessor of a huge black diamond. Now boys, we don't need to tell you we are making money, when we give away coal for Christmas presents. The Treasurer, in his annual report on this occasion announced that the Association boasts of seventy-six paid members. That means seventy-six live Delts. Count 'em!

The next event of particular interest to Delts of Indiana is the Annual State Banquet. The Indiana State Banquet is a far-famed affair and each year brings wondering visitors from other States and other Divisions, to see and learn how we put it over. The Banquet this year is destined to be a "ringer." The writer visited one of the State chapters recently, and up in one of the back rooms of the chapter house found four pained-faced "agonizers" hard at the mysteries of harmony in preparation for their "stunt" at the coming State Banquet. They were flabbergasted at finding their secret bared, but we assured them we wouldn't tell, and this is mentioned in the strictest confidence. It's to be in May, boys. Be there and you'll learn what we already know.

Let not our pen fail before we hail you to the Northern Division Conference to be held in Columbus, Ohio, in February. Our wife used to live in Columbus, and she says we'll be there, so we probably will. We want to see "Dad" Pumphrey and the rest of the gang again. So we'll look you up in Columbus next February.

KENNETH R. BADGER.

BOSTON ALUMNI CHAPTER

We are happy to announce the opening of a Delt Club House in Boston on November 15th. There has been a growing need in New England for a center for Delta Tau Delta activities and several of the brothers active in promoting the Karnea sent out letters in September suggesting the idea of a club house at Boston. So favorable were the responses that the Boston Alumni Chapter met on October 6th and appointed a committee of six Brothers to investigate the possibility of a club.

Within the month of October over a hundred prospective subscribers were enrolled, and at a meeting of the Boston Alumni Chapter on October 27th a report of the special committee was read and accepted and the formation of a club authorized. Since that time the DELTA TAU DELTA CLUB OF BOSTON has been incorporated, and the activities of the Boston Alumni Chapter are being continued under this name.

The club house, which has been leased for a year's time, is situated at number 44 Fairfield Street, Boston, just off Boylston Street and near Copley Square. On December 13th the house was officially opened. A number of the Brothers of Boston and vicinity have already made the house their home, but there is ample room for transient Brothers, and a nominal price of one dollar a night is charged for accommodations.

We expect to print an extended description of the house in the next RAINBOW, accompanied by pictures, but the New England Brothers are enthusiastic in their praise of the new club, and we want all the Brothers visiting Boston to inspect this new Delt home for themselves.

A. P. MACINTYRE.

LOS ANGELES ALUMNI CHAPTER

The annual election of officers of the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter was held December 10, 1919, at the regular meeting place, Union League Club, and Dr. Charles L. Edwards, former Judge James Doughty and James H. Pope were re-elected president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer, respectively.

With the exception of the secretary and treasurer the choice was well made.

The past year has been one of great interest to Los Angeles Deltas and under the leadership of Brother Edwards the meetings have been very valuable. It has been Dr. Edwards' object to present to the Brother Deltas each month a discussion of some very live topic by a Brother Delta who is particularly well posted on the subject because of the connection of the same with his daily work.

During the coming year Dr. Edwards will give two or more talks on "The Desert." At the time of this writing Dr. Edwards is in the Colorado Desert with his two sons, John and Charles, picking up piece by piece the story of Nature in the Desert.

A hike in the desert with our Brother Dr. Edwards is a rare treat. He is head of the Nature Study Department of the Los Angeles public schools and a naturalist of note. His trips into the mountains or deserts of California later bear fruit in the form of vitally interesting stories. Dr. Edwards chooses a pretty spot in the waste, near a spring or a desert mountain canyon if possible for his stage. Then with the evidence that he finds all about him in pieces of rock, fragments of quartz, odd desert growth and whitened bones he builds up a true-to-life story of some native who lived and had his being near the spot. An overhanging cliff, a recess in the rocks, a weird scratching in the rock

give Dr. Edwards exclusive clues to his story. A broken spearhead near a spring, the bones of a coyote who died with a fractured jaw, a bear's tooth all support chapters of his stories.

The members of the Los Angeles Chapter are looking forward eagerly to the political events of the coming year. A movement is on foot among the Brothers to formulate a campaign to place Brother Reuben Schmidt, a widely known California lawyer and member of our association, upon the Superior Court Bench.

The secretary regrets to report that our good Brother James Doughty has broken his long record of regular attendance at our meetings. Brother Doughty did not appear at our November meeting. His absence was so noticeable that the secretary was instructed to investigate. At the first opportunity, which was late the following afternoon, the secretary inquired at the court house for Brother Doughty and was told he had gone to the Union League Club. The secretary followed, and after long and diligent search Brother Doughty was found in the library peacefully perusing the evening paper but with occasional glances at his watch. He discovered the secretary approaching and with an expression of great concern asked, "What's the matter here? Where are the boys?"

The next few seconds consisted in Brother Doughty's registering Anxiety, Surprise, Extreme Astonishment and then Deep Remorse as he was gently led over the path that revealed his mistake in dates.

"So this is Thursday and not Wednesday," he said after a moment of thoughtful recovery. "I've missed. There goes five years' careful work all to smash. Now I've got to begin over with the new fellows."

JAMES H. POPE.

DAVENPORT ALUMNI CHAPTER

The reorganization of the Davenport Alumni Chapter will take place on January 12, 1920, at a get-together meeting and dinner to be held at the Harper House, Rock Island, Illinois.

The chapter, although known as the Davenport Alumni Chapter, includes the Tri-Cities; namely, Rock Island and Moline, Illinois, and Davenport, Iowa.

Our chapter was organized and charter granted shortly before our country entered the Great World War, and as a consequence many of our boys were called to the Colors, but I believe they have all returned safe and sound.

During the war and up to the present time we were temporarily disorganized, and the meeting on January 12th is called for the purpose of reorganizing, electing new officers, and placing ourselves once more in the limelight of dear old Delta Tau.

While the year of 1919 has brought to our midst a few new faces, death has stepped in and taken from us two of our most beloved and loyal Brothers. Teddy M. Wheelock of Moline, Illinois, was found dead in his office about the 10th of last April, and William H. Wilson, our oldest and most highly respected brother member, died of heart trouble during the month of July. Brother Wilson, although almost eighty years of age at the time of his demise, attended almost every meeting that was held in Davenport when our chapter was in the glory of its infancy.

Our next meeting promises to be an interesting one, and I trust our new Secretary will have something of interest to report in the next RAINBOW.

JOSEPH H. FRY.

WILMINGTON ALUMNI CHAPTER

A regular monthly dinner of the Wilmington Alumni Chapter was held at the Hotel du Pont on December 29th. As usual, a "bang-up" dinner was served in the privacy of our parlor and fourteen Brothers were on hand to do it justice. After a short business session the boys settled back in their chairs to enjoy the entertainment program and later, being loath to part company, started a couple of tables of bridge. In spite of the efforts of some of the musically inclined (?) Brothers, who found a Delt song book on the piano, the meeting adjourned in harmony.

Since our last letter we have added to our roll the names of two more Delts, C. B. Showell, Jr., and R. L. Catlett, both of whom are located here with the Du Pont Company.

The regular January meeting was "ladies night" and took the form of a dinner dance at the Wilmington Country Club on the evening of January 29th. The chapter prides itself on the consistently active interest displayed by its numbers and on this memorable occasion the ladies demonstrated that they are not far behind in Delt enthusiasm. The room was decorated with flowers and with the Purple, White and Gold. Souvenir menus containing some of the good old songs were at every place, and between the courses of an excellent dinner the Delt songs claimed attention with the dance music. Brother Buchanan then entertained with some startling feats of legerdemain. A large metal ball floated around the room in a most mysterious manner, flowers and silk handkerchiefs appeared from nowhere and finally a large Delt banner was magically materialized. The evening was gone before we realized it and the affair was voted a great success.

The Wilmington Alumni Chapter wishes to call attention to the fact that a regular dinner is held on the last Thursday

of every month in the Hotel du Pont. If you Delts who travel will note this fact, you will be able to connect with the chapter and to receive the welcome that awaits you while in Wilmington.

A. E. BUCHANAN.

ST. LOUIS ALUMNI CHAPTER

The new St. Louis Alumni Chapter is now going full tilt. We have our regular monthly luncheons, which are held on the first Thursday of each month in a private dining room at the Missouri Athletic Association. Any Delts visiting the city will be very welcome at these luncheons.

Good baseball fans will be pleased to learn that Brother Walter Fritch has recently obtained a large block of stock in the St. Louis Browns and is now one of the largest stockholders of this team. Brother George Sisler is the other stellar attraction of this outfit, while Brother Branch Rickey is running the St. Louis Cardinals. You will see from these facts that Delta Tau Delta is practically the whole thing in major league baseball in St. Louis.

A. J. MONROE.

ALPHA

'90—Brother Dunn of Connellsville, Pennsylvania, paid the Old Stone House a visit recently.

'15—Brother Liephart spent a few very enjoyable days at the house. He is manager of his father's interests at Springboro.

'15—Brother Harrison Askey, who was severely wounded in France and remained in a critical condition for a long time, is now improving rapidly. He was confined to his bed for over a year.

'15—Brother Al Munhall, who saw twenty-six months'

service in France, has arrived home and is a frequent visitor of the house.

'15—Brother Prexy Crawford spent a few days at the house before departing for Centerville, Iowa.

'15—Brother Flick is in the automobile business in Akron, Ohio.

'17—Brother "Mike" Scannel visited Alpha for a week to the delight of all the Brothers. He is interested in the tire and rubber business.

'19—Brother G. A. Stetson is principal of the Titusville High School.

'19—Brother "Charlie" Walker is teaching Spanish at Port Jervis.

'19—Brother Muckinhaupt has formed a company of men and is in the bakery business at Erie, Pennsylvania.

Ex-'21—Brother Leaf is a cadet at West Point; from all indications he sort of longs to be back at the "Old Stone Mansion."

TAU

'10—Dutch Mattern spent a few days with us over Pennsylvania Day.

'11—Leon Swartz is at present with the Bell Bochel Construction Company at Spangler, Pennsylvania.

'12—Ruff Morrison and his wife were here to see us on Pennsylvania Day.

'15—Fred Moffit was recently discharged from the army and spent a few days with us.

'16—Buzzy Doyle was here getting recruits for the Bell Telephone Company.

'17—Len Miller has been transferred to U. S. General Hospital Number 41, located on Staten Island. His condition is slightly improved.

PHI

'09—Brother L. P. Holland, of Suffolk, Virginia, has returned home from a trip to Shanghai, China, where he saw Brother "Ching" Anderson '06, in Kobe, Japan. He also saw Brother Wentworth Myers ex-'20.

'11—Brother Roger Winbourne of Roanoke paid us a much appreciated visit last month.

'15—Brother Bob Ramsey came over to see the "Generals" play Georgetown in Washington.

Ex-'17—Brother H. C. Holden is now attending Harvard Law School. Address: Cambridge Y. M. C. A.

'17—Brother J. M. Faulkner is now assistant cashier of the Interstate National Bank of Helena, Arkansas. "Cy" Young, the great Washington and Lee football star, who is also living in Helena, has already begun coaching young five months' old Jimmie, Jr., in the rudiments of the great intercollegiate game preparatory to his entering W. and L.

Ex-'20—Brother Wentworth Myers is now in New York, employed by the National City Bank. He will soon go to London in the interest of his company.

Ex-'21—Brother Davis Dunn has withdrawn from the University and is now located in Huntington, West Virginia.

BETA BETA

'73—A letter was recently received from Brother Blackledge of Anderson in which he declared himself seventy-five years young but still one of the "boys."

'15—Brother John C. Diggs recently visited the chapter. Brother Diggs is now connected with the State Chemist's Department at Indianapolis.

'17—A card was received several days ago from Brother Earl Fribley and wife announcing the birth of a baby girl.

'17—Brother Frank Ashby is the proud father of a baby girl.

'19—Brother Garret Leverton is the editor of the "Beta Beta Alumni News Letter," a monthly sheet for the information and entertainment of the Beta Beta Alumni.

BETA IOTA

'02—William Groos, new address, National Commercial Company, 309 Alamo National Bank Bldg., San Antonio, Texas.

'06—George Arthur Paddock, 1414-53 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois; Captain 342 Infantry, Major 76th Infantry is now associated with the law firm of Butler, Lamb, Foster and Pope.

'03—John A. Cutchins went to the border as Captain of the Virginia Infantry June 16th; later served as Assistant Adjutant, Madison Barracks Training Camp; later appointed Chief of Staff 29th Division; made Major and transferred to General Staff Department after the Armistice. Made Lieutenant Colonel of General Staff and sent to advanced General Headquarters, Treves, Germany, then to Spa, Belgium, as member of the Armistice Commission. Awarded order of Officer of the Crown of Belgium, the Belgium Croix de Guerre, recommended for France Croix de Guerre, Legion of Honor and British D. S. O. Cited by Pershing for distinguished and meritorious service.

'14—Henry H. Varner, new address, El Paso, Texas. Varner was recently elected president of the "V" Club which includes the men who won their initial as members of major teams at Virginia. Lewis D. Crenshaw '06, who is secretary of the General Alumni Association of the University of Virginia, was elected Secretary of the "V" Club.

BETA CHI

'12—Ray Prescott, who is with the General Electric Company of Detroit, recently spent a couple of nights with us.

'16—"Frank" Brady is at Harvard Law School.

'16—Cecil Cross, who has entered the U. S. Consular Service, stopped at the house for a night enroute to his foreign field.

Ex-'16—Francis Rollins is married and has a son. They are living in Providence.

'16—"Bill" Saunders is studying at the University of Edinburgh.

'17—Hugh Bain is working in Lowell, Mass., with the Aberthaw Construction Company.

'17—"Cap" Caputi is an engineer with the Providence Gas Company.

'17—"Rube" Richards is working in Springfield. He has signed up to play ball with the Pittsburgh Pirates in the spring.

'17—"Pep" Stickney has taken unto himself a wife. He is working with the Providence Gas Company.

'17—Brothers Howard Quinham '17, "Mutt" Jordan '17, and Flick '18 are touring Providence and Pawtucket in the red "galloping Ford."

'18—"Charlie" Arthur is instructor with the Department of Bacteriology at the University of Missouri. He is another of our recently married alumni.

'18—Brother McKay recently visited us. He is with the Travelers Insurance Company.

'18—Irving McDowell makes frequent visits to the house in an attempt to sell the Brothers bonds and other kinds of securities. He has learned his salesmanship line to perfection.

'19—"Bill" Fraser is working for the Fales and Jenks Textile Machinery Company of Pawtucket.

Ex-'19—George Wilcox is working in Bristol, Conn.

Among other alumni who have paid their respects to 65 Prospect Street are Brothers Earl Dane '11, Edward Fletcher '12, E. F. Morgan '13, C. E. Woodward '13, and I. W. Patterson '09.

Brothers "Ron" Clark and "Bill" Wright ex-'11 came down from Boston in the faithful old "Fiat" to look over our quarters.

BETA PSI

'92—Brother Hugh T. Gary has recently accepted the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church at Pueblo, Colorado.

'95—Brother Daniel D. Hains was elected a member of the Board of Trustees of Wabash College at the annual meeting of the board last June. Brother Hains had been a member of the Wabash faculty for nearly twenty years, when he resigned in 1916 to enter the commercial field. During his tenure of the chair of Greek, he became widely known for the production of Greek classical plays, and his other special interest was athletics. By his recent election, the college is again enabled to profit by his interest and advice on collegiate matters. Beta Psi is now represented on the Wabash Board of Trustees by two alumni, the other being Brother Edgar H. Evans '92.

'02—Brother Edward Price Bell after spending the summer in the States, has returned to England to resume his duties as foreign correspondent of the *Chicago Daily News*. Brother Bell received the degree Master of Arts at the commencement last June.

'07—Brother Alex C. Crawford is spending the winter with his family on the Pacific Coast. Brother Crawford has

become the chesty dad of a baby boy since the publication of the last *RAINBOW*.

'13—Captain Kent Lambert, recently returned from the A. E. F. in France, is now stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas. He paid a welcome visit on his way out to his new station. Brother Lambert has also joined the "proud father" list recently. It's a boy.

'13—Brother Ross McCabe found aviation so congenial while in the army that he is staying with the game in civilian life. He is flying for a Texas rancher who has the novel idea of using aerial observation in connection with his cattle raising.

'14—Brother Brooks Howard is giving the oil business a whirl, down in Texas.

'15—Captain Kurt Pantzer who was recently mustered out of the army, is completing his studies at Harvard Law School.

'15—Brother Fred M. Waters is county superintendent of schools at High Point, North Carolina.

'16—Brother Harlan C. Hadley, recently a captain of field artillery in the A. E. F., is back in Indianapolis. Captain Hadley found a two weeks' old youngster awaiting him upon his return.

'16—We recently received a visit from Brother William Reddish, still all decked out in his captain's bars. Captain "Bill," who is in the regular service, is stationed at Camp Dix, New Jersey, where he is Camp Ordnance Officer.

'16—Brother Harrison C. Neal is still a lieutenant in the army, and is stationed at Prescott, Arizona.

'17—Brother Donald Cranston who has chosen to remain in the Regular Army, was recently promoted from provisional second lieutenant to provisional first. Brother Cranston is stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Ex-'18—Brother Alfred Holler will return to college the

second semester, after two years' military service, to complete his work for graduation.

'19—Brother William C. Murphy is taking graduate work in the Department of History at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., having won a scholarship there by his fine scholastic record at Wabash. Brother Murphy is getting back at the Christmas holidays in time for the dance.

Ex-'19—Brother Herbert DeWitt has recently located in Guthrie, Oklahoma, where he has accepted a position with an oil company.

Ex-'19—Brother Don Frist has entered Columbia University, where he is studying Commercial Art.

Ex-'21—Brother Montie Grimes has a brand new baby daughter.

We have had visits thus far this year from Brothers Lee Booe, John Booe, John Binford, "Del" Clements, Donald Cranston, Alex Crawford, Perry Dame, Brandt Downey, Onner Davis, Edgar Evans, William Frazier, Don Frist, George Fritsche, Allen Barnhart, "Al" Holler, DeWitt Parker, Harlan Hadley, Daniel D. Hains, Carl Huffine, Jesse Inlow, A. B. Karle, Kent Lambert, Ward Lambert, Charles McCabe, William A. Reddish, Lawrence Shaffer, "Ed." Schuler, Arthur Schultz, John Randolph, "Doc" Gilbert, and "Bo" West.

GAMMA DELTA

'65—George C. Sturgiss, ex-congressman, is now judge of the Circuit Court of Monongalia County, West Virginia.

'00—William S. John, lawyer, Morgantown, West Virginia, was recently re-elected to the West Virginia Legislature.

'01—Harold F. Rogers, formerly professor of Chemistry in the University, has accepted a position as the head of the Chemistry Department of Fairmont State Normal.

'02—Simeon C. Smith, professor of Rhetoric in the University, has been granted a leave of absence because of ill health.

'03—Bruce Bailey, Fairmont, West Virginia, is chief engineer for the Hutchinson Coal Company.

'03—Charles W. Stump is cashier of the Elk National Bank, Charleston, West Virginia.

'05—Charles Coffman is practicing law at Clarksburg, West Virginia.

'06—S. E. W. Burnside is attorney for the Hope Gas Company, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

'06—Houston G. Young is Secretary of State, Charleston, West Virginia.

'06—James D. Groninger is Brother Young's first assistant.

'07—Gohen C. Arnold is State Senator from Upsher County.

'07—Page Fortney has been recently appointed chief engineer of the State Highway Commission after serving during the war as a Major in Engineer Corps.

'11—Brooks Hutchinson, Clay Amos and Ernest Bell are practicing law at Fairmont, West Virginia.

'13—Orin H. Davis, engineer, J. P. Rusk and Harold B. Stine returned for the Washington and Jefferson game on Thanksgiving Day.

'14—Bill Lively celebrated Turkey Day by getting married. Brother Ted Lively was the best man. Brothers Mose and "Nib" Donnally, whose sister was the leading lady, were also in attendance.

'15—L. N. John returned to the chapter house from the Texas oil fields looking prosperous as ever.

'16—Frank E. Hutchinson, general manager of the Rich Creek Coal Company of Logan, West Virginia, visited us early this fall.

'18—Seth Henshaw, agent for the Templar Motor Car Company, was recently married.

GAMMA THETA

'91—Governor Henry J. Allen has this month attracted the attention of the whole country. His work has received the commendation of the leading newspapers from New York to San Francisco. He has met the labor situation, and especially the coal strike in the state of Kansas, as only a man of determination, initiative and ability can meet a big problem. He was supported in his work by fifty-six volunteers from Baker and twelve of them were Delta Taus of his own chapter, Gamma Theta.

'94—Charles E. Beeks lives here in Baldwin and always takes an interest in all Delt activities.

'99—Ben Baker, our missionary to Meerut, India, was called to the United States from India last year to help in the Methodist Centenary drive and was retained to help finish the work. Ben has worn the square badge while at his work in Meerut.

'00—Homer K. Ebright, Bible instructor at Baker, has edited a Baker Song Book. The book contains all the traditional songs and a few new ones. Among the new songs are several written by Brother Ebright. And one by Lieutenant Minor Fitzer, who died while in the service. Fitzer was of the class of '17.

'05—William Bailey gave up the position as principal of Kansas High Schools, Kansas City, last summer to engage in the banking business in that city.

'09—L. Allen Beck, cashier Brighton National Bank, Brighton, Colorado, announces that in a few years from now Gamma Theta will have Paul Allen Beck. Paul is about three months old.

'09—Ralph Thomas O'Neil has moved to Topeka, Kansas, since receiving his discharge from the army.

'12—William Eugene Stanley was appointed to the Staff of General Wood, then resigned and is now with the **strike breakers** in the Pittsburgh (Kansas) Coal Fields.

'12—Virgil Wood is examining part of the banks in Kansas and almost every week-end Virgil is at the house for a few minutes.

'14—George "Zip" Zabel, late with the Chicago Cubs, now head chemist of Fairbanks-Morse Co. at Beloit, pitched for the F. B. Co. this summer. He won nineteen consecutive games but lost to the Cubs 1-0.

'15—Howard Campbell dropped in for a few days to visit his sister who is a Delta Zeta here and also to visit with the boys before taking up civilian life again.

'17—Ray Trotter is in town and is at the house almost every day to keep acquainted with the boys.

'17—Charles "Chuck" Baker stopped at the house for a few days before donning his civilian garb.

'18—David "Pat" Crow is in school at Columbia this year. He writes that they have a bunch of real Delts at Gamma Epsilon.

'18—O. K. Smith spent the week-end at the house several weeks ago. Smith is working in Kansas City now.

Ex-'19—Everett Land joined with O. K. Smith and Earl Johnson in a get-to-gether at the house several weeks ago.

'19—Paul A. Bruner, last year's tennis champion and the captain of the All-State Basketball Team last year, has been working in Chicago. Bruner got an advancement and is home on a short vacation before going back to his work.

'19—Murray Burklund is in a bank at Osage City, Kansas.

'19—Dewey J. Short is taking graduate work at Boston Theological Institute.

'19—Maurice Markham is in charge of his father's publications in Baldwin.

GAMMA NU

'09—"Sam" Bigney returned from Seattle to his home in Greenville. First banquet attended at chapter house November 8th since 1909.

'12—"Bob" Buzzell is back at his old stand in Old Town in the insurance business.

'17—"Jack" Leacock is still in Bangor where the boys stop in to get a bed now and then.

'17—"Snuff" McCabe is an electrical engineer. He has continued his profession of teaching at Tufts College.

'17—"Jinx" Robinson is located at Northeast Harbor, teaching in a boys' industrial school.

GAMMA PI

'17—Brother Glenn Defke has taken up a two-thousand acre ranch in Texas. We wish "Def" all good fortune in his undertaking. Those who know him know he is bound to succeed. For his size, it is just the correct amount of land for him to care for. His six feet five inches will come in very handy we imagine on a place like that.

'18—Brother Stanley Reeves was married sometime ago to Miss Frances Corwin, an Ames Tri Delt. They are living at present in Sibley, Iowa. If you are in their neighborhood drop in and see them.

Ex-'20—Earl B. Spencer took the great step since the last letter was published, Miss Bess Shaver of Cedar Rapids being the lady of his choice. Earl is assistant engineer of the Fort Dodge, Des Moines and Southern Railroad. They are living at present in Boone.

Ex-'20—Clark Duncan Tilden decided he knew more than

any of the "Profs" could tell him here, so he is finishing his course in economics at the University of Wisconsin. We are sorry to lose "Dunc," and we know Wisconsin got a good Delt.

GAMMA RHO

Homecoming Week-End at Oregon was attended by Brothers Oscar Norene, Jerald Backstrand, Thurston Laraway, "Russ" Ralston, "Walt" Schade, Earl Murphy, "Slip" Glatt, "Joe" Bell, "Punch" Dunlap, "Ep" Epperly, and Geo. McNamee. It was certainly fine to see them all, especially since this was the first appearance of several since they left for their jaunt overseas.

'16—Claude Hampton and wife were in Eugene for a week's visit, while "Hamp" attended to business matters here. We enjoyed having them for more than a very short stay, as is usually customary with the busy alumnus.

Ex-'18—"Dot" Medley is located in Salem, employed by the State Highway Commission. He also was married last summer; the particulars are not at hand any further than to allow statement of his marriage as a fact.

Ex-'20—Harry Mills, shortly after his return from France, was married in Denver. He and his wife are at home in Portland, where Harry is pursuing his musical endeavors. We expect a visit from the family soon.

Ex-'20—George McNamee is studying engineering at O. A. C. George has been over for several week-end visits. Come again, Mac!

GAMMA PHI

'11 and '16—Tom and Perry Sawyer are with the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, at 217 Broadway, New York City.

'13—Harold G. Allen is with the Babson Investment Service in Newark, N. J.

'13—Dr. George R. Havens is teaching at Ohio State University.

'13—Dr. H. King Murphey is teaching at Hamilton College, Clinton, New York.

'14—Maurice F. Childs is stationed at Fort Sherman, Canal Zone, in Y. M. C. A. work.

'15—Sidney R. Packard is abroad on a fellowship this year; at present he is studying in London.

'16—Art White is studying theology in Boston.

'17—Meyers Baker was married on October 22, 1919, at the West End Collegiate Church, New York City, to Miss Maria Osborne of Havana, Cuba. William A. Kissam '21, was best man, and E. E. Sawyer '16, one of the ushers.



THE DELTA SCRAP BOOK

DELTA

DANIEL R. ANTHONY

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Representative Daniel Read Anthony, Jr., Republican, of Leavenworth, Kansas, editor and manager of *The Leavenworth Times* since 1904, announced today that he would probably introduce in the House next week a bill limiting the size of newspapers and periodicals which would be accepted as second-class mail matter. He said that, as things stand, the big newspapers were obtaining virtually all of the print paper supply and that the smaller papers were being forced to deal with wholesalers and were asked to pay as high as 10 and 15 cents a pound for paper.

Mr. Anthony's proposed bill would prohibit from the mails as second-class mail matter from the time of the adoption of the bill until July 1, 1920, daily newspapers of more than twenty-four pages; Sunday editions of more than thirty-six pages, weekly and bi-weekly periodicals of more than seventy-five pages, and monthly periodicals of more than 100 pages.

The statement was made by Mr. Anthony that the publishers of many of the small newspapers found that the big producers were unwilling to have dealings with them because the great newspapers and periodicals ate up the entire supply. He said that he had taken the matter up with Representative Madden of the Post Office and Post Roads Committee and that Mr. Madden favored legislation of the kind proposed. Mr. Madden is a member of the Steering Committee of the House. It is probable that there will be public hearings on the bill if Mr. Anthony submits it next week.

Mr. Anthony also has written a letter to Victor Murdock of the Federal Trade Commission in regard to the powers of the Commission in matters involving print paper.

Mr. Anthony said frankly today that the purpose of his bill was to protect the small newspapers. He said that the situation was becoming so critical that many smaller publications might be forced to suspend and that his effort was to find a rational solution of the whole matter.

Mr. Anthony has devoted most of his life to the newspaper business, although educated for the law. He was mayor of Leavenworth, Kansas, from 1903 to 1905, and was elected to the Sixtieth Congress in 1907.—*New York Times*, December 7, 1919.

ZETA

D. C. VAN BUREN

An investigation of the so-called "Red Menace" as it exists in the United States today leads unerringly to the conclusion that the combined and individual movements of more than half a dozen of the leading radical organizations of the country have resolved themselves into, not a nation-wide, but an international conspiracy to overthrow and conquer the governments of all nations not at present identified with the Bolshevik forces of Russia.

This is the opinion of D. C. Van Buren, an Ohio lawyer, discharged a few days ago from the military service of the United States in which he served with distinction in the Intelligence Department of the Central Department of the Army, under Major General Leonard Wood, with headquarters in Chicago. Prior to the climax of the trouble at Gary, Indiana, which resulted in the strike of steel workers at that point, and which threatened to become general throughout the country and to affect all industries, Mr. Van Buren was charged with much of the detail of keeping an eye upon the activities of the Red element throughout the fourteen States within the Central Department.

When Governor Goodrich of Indiana called upon General Wood to take charge of a situation at Gary, which appeared to be the beginning of a civil war, Mr. Van Buren was one of the men naturally selected as best equipped to lead in the raids and general clean-up that has sent most of Bolshevik, I. W. W. and "Left Wing" Socialists and other radical leaders and disturbers scurrying to the cover whence they came, and to his acumen, backed by the decisive command and personal direction of General Wood, is found to be due much of the credit for averting a general strike that could hardly have been less than a national calamity.

Incidentally, Mr. Van Buren is the man who made the report of the Gary procedure and present situation to the Military Affairs Committee of the United States Senate a fortnight ago. This report was made both verbally and by the submission of typewritten statements that it would have taken the Senate Committee two weeks to consider comprehensively. All the consideration given it thus far, however, so far as can be learned, is confined to the comparatively brief investigation conveyed by questions the Committee propounded to Mr. Van Buren during a short interrogation.—*Boston Transcript*, December 5, 1919.

PHI

BENJAMIN F. FIERY

The War Department authorizes publication of the following from the Office of the Secretary of War:

Benjamin F. Fiery joined the Staff of Secretary Baker today as Confidential Clerk to the Secretary of War.

Mr. Fiery was born at Martinsburg, West Virginia, and was graduated with Bachelor of Arts Degree from Washington and Lee University in 1913, and from Harvard Law School with the degree Bachelor of Law in 1916. He is a member of the Bar of West Virginia and of Ohio.

On July 30, 1917, Mr. Fiery enlisted as a private in the Signal Corps, Aviation Section. He completed the School of Military Aeronautics, Ohio State University, and sailed with the 15th Foreign Cadet Detachment, November 23, 1917.

He was commissioned as Second Lieutenant, Air Service, in May, 1918. His preliminary flying instruction was received with the French at Chartes and Avord, his advance training at Issoudun. He was discharged from the army in March of this year.

—*War Department News Bureau Release, December 29, 1919.*

CHI

MAJOR ALLAN G. GOLDSMITH

MIDDLETOWN, OHIO, Nov. 27—(Special)—Major Allan G. Goldsmith, recently returned from Bucharest, where he served as the right-hand man of Herbert Hoover, with the title of chief of the American Relief in Rumania, is returning to Europe, and will go to Warsaw for the purpose of purchasing grain for the Polish Government.

Goldsmith is accompanied by his wife, formerly Miss Mary Boyd, daughter of John Boyd, Middletown banker.

Before coming to Middletown eleven years ago, Goldsmith resided with his father in New York. Some of his earlier years were spent in Germany, but his college education was received at Kenyon.

He was working on the sale force of the American Rolling Mill, when, in 1916, he enlisted in the Officers Reserve. Later he was appointed captain and assigned to Camp Benjamin Harrison, and later transferred to the 330th Infantry. His next transfer was to headquarters of the staff of the 83rd Division and he went to France with this organization, remaining with it until hostilities ceased.

With the rank of major, Goldsmith was then assigned to the Second Army Headquarters at Trul, becoming staff officer for General Bullard. He was sent on a government mission to Germany, and last April was detailed to Bucharest to assist Herbert Hoover.

Upon his return to the United States last October he laid plans for European service, and his designation to become purchasing agent for the Polish Government followed.—*Cincinnati Post*, November 27, 1919.

BETA THETA

REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING

Emphasizing the need of the sort of Americanism exemplified by Theodore Roosevelt, the Rev. Dr. William T. Manning, in his address at a service in memory of the former president held yesterday afternoon in Trinity Church, called upon those in authority to make public the names of Americans who were seeking to implant the Soviet form of government in the United States. If the Government imprisoned and deported the foreign agitator, it followed that his American accomplice should not be permitted to proceed without rebuke, Dr. Manning maintained.

"It is certainly right that foreign agitators whose purpose it is to burn down our house over our heads should at least be taken under control and sent back to the countries from which they came," he said. "But what of the Americans, the men and women with American names and antecedents who give these avowed enemies of our country their countenances, their sympathy and their moral and financial support?"

"It was stated in the newspapers some months ago on what seemed to be responsible authority that names of Americans implicated in this movement and checks which they had contributed to its funds had been secured and would shortly be published and it was said that the list would be an amazement to the community. What has happened to that list of names? What influence has held it back from publication?"

"Who is responsible for the fact that it has not appeared? In the name of American fairness, and in justice to all, that list of names should be published in full, no matter what names it may include, or else some satisfactory reason should be given for its being withheld."

The service was held under the auspices of the American Defense Society. Every available foot of space was taken by admirers and friends of the former president. Members of the Roosevelt family present were Mrs. Theodore Douglas Robinson and Theodore Roosevelt, 3rd, young son of Colonel Roosevelt.—*New York Times*, January 5, 1920.

BETA KAPPA

A. SHELDON CLARK

Honors did not come singly yesterday to A. Sheldon Clark, Chicago yachtsman, who was elected to two important offices during the day. The Lake Michigan Yachting Association had been accorded the privi-

lege of naming the 1920 president of the Yacht Racing Union, the organization that controls all yachting competition on the great lakes, and at the annual meeting at Hotel Sherman Mr. Clark was chosen for the office. In the evening he was elected commodore of the Lincoln Park Yacht Club for the ensuing year.

Mr. Clark has for several years been prominent in the sailing and motor-boating world. He was secretary of the Chicago Yacht Club for a number of terms, and later was one of the leading spirits among those who promoted and controlled power boat racing in the Central West. He recently purchased the Cleveland Racer Pam, one of the fastest class R boats on the great lakes, and will use it as the Lincoln Park Yacht Club's flagship.—*Chicago Tribune*, December 14, 1919.

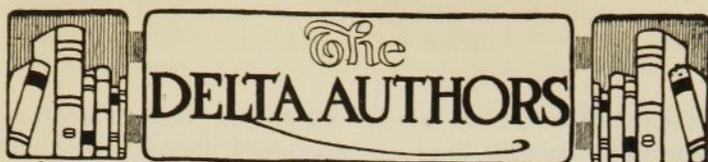
GAMMA THETA

HENRY J. ALLEN

TOPEKA, January 3.—Governor Allen this morning punctured his boom for the presidential nomination, and that of half a dozen hungry aspirants for the job of succeeding him as governor of Kansas, and spoke a word of indorsement for Major General Leonard Wood for president. William Allen White had yesterday launched a boom for Governor Allen for president.

"I am not a candidate for president," Governor Allen said. "I have a big job now, and one in which I am much interested. Just at present I am a candidate for re-election as governor of Kansas if the people of the State are satisfied with my first term record. General Wood has my support for the presidential nomination. He is a strong, able man. At present it looks as if he would get the nomination.

"I want to finish my job in this State and the program is too big a one to be completed in one term. I am interested in the farm tenantry problem, which is big enough to handle at present. I am not a candidate for president or vice-president."—*New York Times*, January 4, 1920.



OMEGA 1-20

HERBERT ADAMS GIBBONS

THE NEW MAP OF ASIA. By Dr. Herbert Adams Gibbons: New York, the Century Company.

Herbert Adams Gibbons in his latest book, "The New Map of Asia" (Century Company), dedicated to Rodman Wanamaker, exposes the injustices that have been perpetuated by European Powers and Japan in times past upon the defenseless peoples of Asia. It is a timely and excellent work by one thoroughly familiar with his subject and one splendidly qualified for its elucidation.

Dr. Gibbons is a graduate of Princeton. He has acted as correspondent of the *Herald* in Turkey, Egypt and the Balkan States and has been intimately acquainted with most of the statesmen engaged in setting the peace of the world as a result of the great war. He is a thoughtful student of international questions and does not hesitate to speak his mind freely, condemning the petty jealousies and former national intrigues of friends and foes alike. Above all, he is a true American and a strenuous advocate of democratic principles.

With his former works, "The New Map of Europe" and "The New Map of Africa" his "New Map of Asia" forms a trilogy that is a very valuable contribution to the literature of the war, its causes and results. As a radical remedy for the injuries done to Asiatic races he suggests the abolition of all European eminent domain in Asia. His theory, that all governments should rest on the consent of the governed, is not only the American doctrine but also the view of intelligent liberals the world over today.

But it is questionable whether its immediate universal

application would not bring about greater perils to civilization than any that have yet threatened the nations; that instead of advancing democracy it would at least postpone its achievements, perhaps for centuries. It is as if one proposed to leave children to their own resources, to grow up entirely without tutelage. One of the justifications for European guidance of native races yet in childhood, and which Dr. Gibbons frames as an indictment, is "that our particular idea of civilization is so essential to the world's happiness and well-being that it must be built up and spread and maintained by force."

That statement, however, is one that many of the clearest minds today would recognize as true to a greater or less extent. To turn certain Asiatic peoples back to their own devices would be to recommit them to barbarism. They should be helped, not exploited. The true policy would be to lead them upward without seeking selfish advantages for one's own nation. Manoeuvres for monopolistic concessions, political railway rights, "spheres of influence" and similar policies looking to aggrandizement are, of course, unjust, and every right-minded statesman would inveigh against them as strongly as does Dr. Gibbons.

We have not been entirely guiltless in the Philippines, as the author shows in his chapter on that subject. But if we had acted differently, the Filipinos would yet have been sunk in the degradation in which we found them; in districts remote from the coasts barbarism would still have prevailed instead of the reign of law. On the whole, Americans have a right to feel proud of their administration of the Philippines, which is an example to the world.

Dr. Gibbons is at his best in describing the cruelties and injustices of European governments toward the native races of Asia. He narrates with no unsparing pen the treatment of Afghanistan, Thibet and India by Great Britain in order

to preserve her Eastern empires; of Annam, Cambodia and Tonquin by France; of successive seizures of Siamese territory by both and of the submergence of Persia's best interests through the rivalries of Russia and England.

When he comes to Asia Minor, he shows distinctly the influence of Robert College, where he was professor of History and Political Economy for three years, bitterly opposing the Zionist movement in Palestine and the idea of French control of Syria and of British in Mesopotamia. Apparently he favors an American mandate for the whole of Turkey.

One of the most important parts of his work is that relating to the Near East. He draws up a serious indictment of British policy as late as the present year. Writing of the Russian expansion into Asia Minor between the Black Sea and the Caspian, where there is a hopeless intermixture of races, he says that united to Turkish Armenia and Cilicia, there is a future for the Armenians of Transcaucasia. But he doubts whether the Georgians will be able to maintain their independence as they number only 1,350,000 in a mixed population of more than four millions.

Persia has invoked the principle of nationality before the Peace Conference to obtain a rectification of her frontier at the expense of both Georgian and Armenian republics, as there are 300,000 Persians living outside of her present boundaries in the territories of those peoples. Dr. Gibbons quotes the Grand Duke Alexander as telling him recently that the races in Transcaucasia were so divided by religion and traditional feuds that "putting one over the other would never work." "Decisions of the Peace Conference," Dr. Gibbons says, "are bound to be temporary." Russia is the only link that can bind together the different nationalities and when the Russians again form a stable government there is little likelihood that the whole of Transcaucasia will remain

outside, though the Persians may get back the Araxes River boundary.

Dr. Gibbons then makes the following extraordinary statements:

"The British Foreign Office and War Office, working together, decided at the beginning of 1919 to use the military occupancy to detach definitely Transcaucasia from Russia. In this way, the Baku oil fields could be controlled, and a barrier erected against a possible renewal of Russian penetration into Persia. The British did not hesitate to make friends with the Tartars at the expense of the Armenians. Under British guidance, the Tartars formed the Republic of Azerbaijan, comprising the eastern side of the Caucasus and including the oil fields, and sent representatives to the Peace Conference. General Thompson appointed a Tartar, who had been a notorious Turkish agent, Governor General of Karabagh, a province where the Armenians have preserved their independence for more than a thousand years.

"His successor, General Shuttleworth, employed force to aid the Tartars in disarming the Armenians. Then the Tartars in the neighborhood of Schuscha massacred the Armenians.

"The British had staff officers with General Denikine, aiding in the offensive against the Bolshevists. But at the same time, other British staff officers were aiding Tartars and Georgians to prepare to resist an attempt of General Denikine to re-establish Russian authority in the Caucasus. This tortuous and double-faced policy, repugnant to English character, shows how men can be carried away by, and sacrifice everything to, the imperial idea."

Does this explain the recent Anglo-Persian compact? It would seem so, although that treaty was negotiated after Dr. Gibbons had written his book. And is this the cause of the agitation for an American mandate for Armenia?

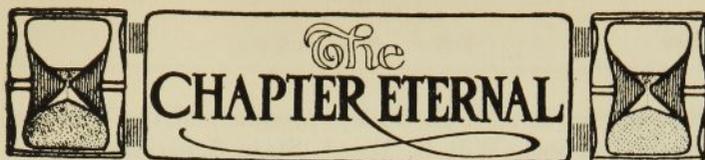
Did the British withdraw from the Caucasus in the hope that the United States would police the region and keep it out of Russian hands, not from any desire to aid the Armenians but for the purpose of cheaply protecting one of the gateways to the British Empire in India? Such questions inevitably arise from the statements made by Dr. Gibbons. They are very likely to be asked by fair-minded Britons.

The Anglo-Russian convention of 1907, which practically partitioned Persia into a Russian sphere of influence in the north and a British sphere in the south, is denounced by Dr. Gibbons. This convention is especially interesting to Americans, owing to the efforts of W. Morgan Shuster to block the schemes of Russia and Great Britain for financial control of Persia. He was chosen by the Persian Minister in Washington to take charge of the finances of Persia on recommendation of the United States Government. He refused to recognize the Anglo-Russian convention and attempted to collect taxes in respective spheres.

This defiance was more than the two Powers could brook. Russia sent an ultimatum to Persia demanding the dismissal of Mr. Shuster and a promise to appoint financial advisers only after consultation with the Russian and British Ministers. Sir Edward Grey, in the House of Commons, said that the interests of Great Britain dictated the support of these demands. When a member asked, "How about the interests of Persia?", Sir Edward was silent.

Aggressions by the European Powers and Japan in China and by the latter in Corea Dr. Gibbons denounces. He seems to doubt that a natural evolution among the dominant Powers themselves will lead to less selfish policies on their part. England, however, has shown such a tendency in India and Egypt, where natives are gradually assuming a larger share in the conduct of affairs, and even in Corea the Japanese are now manifesting a disposition to mitigate

the severity of their rule. As a matter of fact, the whole world is moving toward a greater democracy, the leaders as well as the led, which gives promise of a better future than humanity has yet seen.—*New York Herald*, October 12, 1919.



SAN JOSE, July 5.—Dr. Morris Elmer Dailey, president of the San Jose State Normal School, and one of the prominent educators of the West, died at his summer home at Pacific Grove this morning following a stroke of apoplexy. He was found dead in bed by his wife.

Dr. Dailey with his family had been spending his vacation at Pacific Grove. He had been considered in robust health, and his death is a shock to the community.

For the past nineteen years Dr. Dailey had been president of the State Normal School here. He had occupied various educational positions throughout the State. In 1897 he was superintendent of schools in Fresno, leaving there to become a teacher of History at the Normal School in 1899, and accepting the presidency the following year.

He was a lecturer in education at Stanford University and recently had been appointed on a State Committee that is to revise the high school curriculum.

In 1906 the Normal School buildings here were rebuilt under his direction and have been considered model institutions.

Dr. Dailey was born in Warwick County, Indiana, fifty-two years ago. He attended the Indiana University and took special courses at Harvard and the University of California.

He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Frances Olive Dailey, and four children, one boy, Morris, Jr., and three girls, Alice, Margaret and Anna Dailey, all of whom are under six years of age.

SACRAMENTO, July 5th.—Speaking of the death today in

San Jose of Dr. M. E. Dailey, president of the San Jose Normal School, Will E. Wood, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, said:

“California has lost a leading educator, a splendid school administrator and a public servant with a statesman’s vision. He was an inspiring leader, optimistic in his attitude toward life and courageous in standing for the right.”—*San Francisco Examiner*, July 6, 1919.

TAU

WARREN L. CHANDLER

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from the activities of this life our dearly beloved Brother, Warren Lafayette Chandler, and

WHEREAS, In the death of Brother Chandler, Tau Chapter of Delta Tau Delta has suffered the loss of a most faithful member and friend whose love and loyalty she has highly esteemed; be it

Resolved, That we, his brothers of Tau Chapter of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, extend to his bereaved family our sincerest sympathy in our mutual sorrow and loss, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our esteemed brother, a copy be entered upon the minutes of this Chapter, and a copy be forwarded to THE RAINBOW for publication.

Tau Chapter of Delta Tau Delta.

DAVID L. LEWIS,
THEO. N. KEELAN,
FRANCIS YOUNG.

CHI

HARRY B. SWAYNE

Harry Brown Swayne, a well-known resident of Pelham Heights, passed away at his residence on Monterey Avenue last Saturday night about 11 o'clock. His weakened vitality as the result of a severe attack of pneumonia prevented his rallying from the shock of an operation undertaken as a last resort.

Mr. Swayne's death came as a peculiarly distressing shock to his many friends, who had hoped that he would recover in spite of the nature of his illness. The cheering note in the last issue of the *Pelham Sun* was received with great satisfaction by all who knew him.

Mr. Swayne had been a resident of Pelham for about ten years during which time his influence had always been exerted for the best interests of the community. He was a devoted member of the Church of the Redeemer and at the time of his death was a vestryman of that parish. He was never too busy to engage in every good work and much of his time was given to affairs having to do with the advancement of the village and town. He was a splendid example to the youth of Pelham as a clean-minded, earnest Christian gentleman. His passing is a distinct loss to the community. He left a widow, and two children, George and Janet.

Mr. Swayne was born in Richmond, Indiana, July 7, 1867. He went to Kenyon Military School and afterward attended Kenyon College where he was a member of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity. For eight years previous to coming to Pelham he was foreign buyer for Marshall Field and Company, Chicago, in which capacity he traveled all over Europe many times and frequently visited the Orient. Mr. Swayne was not inclined to talk about himself and few of his friends knew of the many interesting and romantic experiences which had befallen him. He left Chicago for New York to

connect himself with his brother, George B. Swayne, where he became the manager of the rug department. He had a wide circle of warm friends extending throughout the country.

The simple funeral services were held at his late residence on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. They were private and attended only by the family and a few intimate friends. They were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Burrell, who is an uncle of Mrs. Swayne. The interment will be in Richmond, Indiana.—*Pelham (New York) Sun*, January 3, 1920.

OMEGA 1-20

LIEUTENANT SYKES TUCKER

Sykes Tucker, one of the most interesting characters in collegiate athletics, has answered the final call. The former University of Pennsylvania football and wrestling star died from an attack of appendicitis at St. Louis on Wednesday. It is a trick of fate that he should be spared through all the hail of machine gun bullets and the rain of shells to fall a victim of an ailment supposed to be well under the command of medicine.

Tucker was never a great athlete, but he was a far better athlete than he was generally given credit for being. He was blessed with an iron physique, an indomitable will and a soul that was more competitive than aggressive. He played football only one year at Pennsylvania, but he competed on the wrestling team twice.

It was in 1913 that he first entered Pennsylvania. He came here from Harvard, where he had spent one year. He wasn't known and he had little to do with sports until he came out for the wrestling team. At that time Mike Dorizas was the big splash. The Greek was considered as strong and about as easy to throw as the City Hall—before they started to undermine it.

After Mike playfully tossed around such a weakling as Bob Folwell and pinned his shoulders to the mat in thirteen seconds, he began to discover that opponents were as scarce as bonded firewater. He couldn't get a sweat-up with three or four lightweights tugging at his arms and legs. Whenever any one near his own weight appeared in wrestling togs he greeted him like a brother Elk, and then proceeded to dust off the mat with him.

One day when Mike came out for his workout he noticed a chap in wrestling clothes standing around and looking as busy as an Indian outside a cigar store. He was fairly heavy and the muscles of his arms and legs bulged out worse than Lew Little's nose. Mike saw a prospect and approached.

"Would you like to wrestle?" said Mike in way of invitation.

"I don't know much about this game," the young chap answered, "but I'll try it."

"I promise I will not hurt you," assured Mike as he stepped to the mat.

They squared off, and before Mike knew the bout had started he was skidding across the room and almost knocked the side out of Weightman Hall when he struck the wall.

"No! No!" the Greek exclaimed. "You must not do that. I did not know you were ready."

This young-looking Hercules had tackled Mike right about the knees and run him across the mat until they were stopped by the wall.

That was Sykes Tucker's introduction to Pennsylvania sports. He couldn't throw the Greek, but he threw a big surprise into him. From that time on Tucker ascended in Red and Blue athletics.

The following fall Sykes was a candidate for the Varsity football team. He wasn't thought of as a possibility for a

regular post until he began ripping up the Varsity line and gaining big chunks off tackle. Then he was tried as the full-back and more than made good. Not only was he a good defensive man, but he was a Casey in the open field and he could punt. This combination was enough to make him about the best back in college.

Sykes wasn't a speed demon. He was a trifle slow getting started, but once under way he was as easy to catch as Erwin Bergdoll. He had big, powerful thighs and he depended mainly on strength to get him by tacklers. Instead of slowing up and dodging when he approached a tackler, he would put on speed and run over him.

I remember Tucker distinctly in that Penn-Swarthmore game in 1914. The Red and Blue handed out one of the worst beatings ever administered the Garnet. The score was 40-6, and Tucker had a lot to do with the high score. He ran over the goal line twice for touchdowns. On one occasion he caught the ball on the kick-off on his own 5-yard line and he didn't stop until he had planted the ball behind the Swarthmore posts. That 95-yard sprint is one of the longest in football history.

The following winter Tucker decided to devote his time to his studies instead of going out for wrestling, but it so happened that Mike Dorizas was unable to wrestle in the Lehigh meet. Mike was confined to his bed with tonsillitis and was forbidden to grapple.

Lehigh had a big heavyweight named Pons, who ruined every scale that couldn't stand more than 250 pounds. He weighed close to 275. He was billed as the star attraction against Mike and the Penn management didn't want to disappoint the spectators. Tucker was hunted up and asked to compete.

Despite the handicap of more than 100 pounds, Tucker consented to wrestle the big boy. He threw him down

several times, but could not pin the shoulders of the Lehigh heavy to the mat. This is just another example of Tucker's gameness.

Then came the big test—the call of war. Tucker was among the first to respond and he earned a commission as First Lieutenant. He performed nobly and bravely in France and was awarded the Croix de Guerre.

—*Philadelphia Evening Ledger*, January 16, 1920.

BETA XI**CHARLES O. MAAS**

There was a very beautiful and touching ceremony at the French Embassy in Washington last Tuesday, when the French Ambassador, Mr. Jusserand, decorated Mrs. Charles O. Maas, widow of Commander Maas, who died in Paris July 21st, with the Legion of Honor. She stood in line with admirals, captains, commanders and lieutenant commanders—to each the Ambassador said a few graceful words of congratulation until he came to Mrs. Maas—when he pointed out the beauty of giving for Honor and for Country.

Commander Maas was a well-known New York lawyer—a speaker of great charm and power—born in New Orleans, he spoke French fluently and because of this, he was sent all over France to speak to the French people, carrying always his message from America, "You helped us to be born; we shall help you to live."

He was brought home under escort and buried at the U. S. National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, August 11th, with full military honors. The Acting Secretary, Franklin D. Roosevelt, represented the Navy, United States Senator Calder of New York accompanied the widow—

the first officer from the great war to be officially buried among the nation's distinguished dead.

—*New York and Paris Herald*, November 27, 1919.

GAMMA PI

EDWIN F. BARNUM

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from the activities of this life Edwin Frederick Barnum, and

WHEREAS, In the death of Brother Barnum, Gamma Pi of Delta Tau Delta loses one of her most highly honored and esteemed Brothers from the chapter roll. While in school he was one of the most loved and respected men in the institution, and we bereave his being called, while in the service of his country, and be it

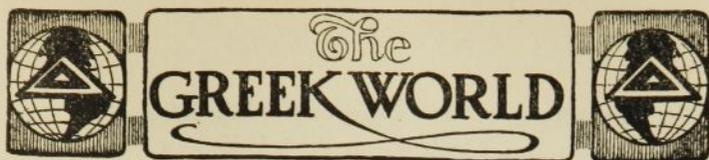
Resolved, That we, as his Brothers in Delta Tau Delta, extend to his family our deepest sympathy in our mutual loss, and further, be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be sent the family of our beloved Brother, and a copy be placed in the minutes of this chapter.

Gamma Pi Chapter of Delta Tau Delta.

Brother Barnum, upon graduating with the class of '15, as a chemical engineer was employed by the Krebs Chemical Pigment Company; from where he enlisted in the Chemical Warfare Service. He was one of the few to go across, where he held the rank of a sergeant. He became a specialist on enemy ammunitions and perfected a timing fuse which gave perfect action; he also worked out a method of loading gas shells under pressure. He was recommended for a Distinguished Service Medal for this last invention.

He died at Camp Merritt one week after returning to this country. He was a loyal supporter of Delta Tau Delta and we feel the great loss very keenly.



The Gamma Phi Beta Sorority announces the installation of a chapter at the University of Toronto, Toronto, Canada.

Leo Stevenson, erstwhile prize fighter and vaudeville actor, confessed to the theft of three suits, an overcoat, and a traveling bag from University of Chicago fraternity house yesterday morning before Judge Daniel P. Trude in the Englewood court.

The suits had been disposed of to a comedian now playing at a local theater, who returned them.

After two fraternity houses had been robbed a vigilance committee was appointed in the other houses, and when Stevenson attempted to enter the Delta Tau Delta house he was captured. He was released on \$1,500 bond.

—*Chicago Tribune*, December 25, 1919.

The new home of the National Zeta Psi Fraternity of New York was dedicated last night with an informal reception of the members from all parts of the country.

The Zeta Psi Fraternity has chapters in twenty-four of the leading colleges and universities in the United States and Canada, including Columbia and New York Universities, and has a membership of 8,000 college graduates in the United States. The Zeta Psi made a great record in the war. Thirty-three per cent of the members answered the call to arms, about 1,500 of whom were officers. The fraternity house will be the social headquarters of the fraternity of the East, and the central office of the national organization will have its headquarters in the fraternity house also.

—*New York Times*, October 19, 1919.

**University of Minnesota Fraternity Scholarship
Comparison 1918-1919**

Acacia.....	1.39	Beta Theta Pi.....	1.093
Chi Psi.....	1.279	Alpha Sigma Phi.....	1.083
Sigma Alpha Epsilon..	1.255	Delta Upsilon.....	1.08
Zeta Psi.....	1.215	Sigma Chi.....	1.063
Tau Kappa Epsilon....	1.207	Theta Delta Chi.....	.942
Phi Sigma Kappa.....	1.188	<i>Delta Tau Delta</i>915
Delta Chi.....	1.128	Sigma Nu.....	.876
Alpha Delta Phi.....	1.122	Phi Gamma Delta....	.872
Delta Kappa Epsilon..	1.17	Sigma Phi Epsilon....	.846
Kappa Sigma.....	1.116	Alpha Tau Omega....	.825
Phi Delta Theta.....	1.114	Phi Kappa Psi.....	.801
Phi Kappa Sigma.....	1.10	Psi Upsilon.....	.523

Comparison between Fraternity and Non-Fraternity

Fraternity.....	1.058
Non-Fraternity.....	1.036

On account of the S. A. T. C. the work of the second and third quarters only is considered.

**The Relative Scholastic Standing at Amherst College
For the Year 1918-1919**

Delta Upsilon.....	79.17	Beta Theta Pi.....	75.41
Non-Fraternity.....	77.35	Theta Delta Chi.....	65.34
<i>Delta Tau Delta</i>	76.27	Chi Psi.....	75.31
Phi Gamma Delta....	76.11	Chi Phi.....	75.18
Delta Kappa Epsilon..	75.79	Phi Delta Theta....	74.57
Alpha Delta Phi.....	75.53	Psi Upsilon.....	73.93
Phi Kappa Psi.....	75.51		

Tulane University
Fraternity Scholarship Comparison
For the College Year 1918-1919

Sigma Alpha Epsilon831	Delta Sigma Phi782
Sigma Chi816	Kappa Alpha776
Beta Theta Pi802	Sigma Nu	7.68
Pi Kappa Alpha794	Alpha Tau Omega767
Phi Delta Theta791	Zeta Beta Tau763
Kappa Sigma786	<i>Delta Tau Delta</i>758
Phi Kappa Sigma784	Delta Kappa Epsilon745

Chapter Mu's Splendid Scholastic Record at
Ohio Wesleyan University

Relative Scholarship Standing of the Various Fraternities for the Year 1918-19:

<i>Delta Tau Delta</i>	1.84	Sigma Phi Epsilon	1.40
Beta Theta Pi	1.67	Chi Phi	1.34
Phi Delta Theta	1.52	Sigma Chi	1.28
Phi Kappa Psi	1.50	Phi Gamma Delta	1.19
Alpha Sigma Phi	1.48	Sigma Alpha Epsilon	1.14
Alpha Tau Omega	1.41		

Relative Scholarship Standing of the Various Fraternities for the Years 1911-18:

<i>Delta Tau Delta</i>	1.57	Sigma Phi Epsilon	1.24
Phi Delta Theta	1.56	Phi Gamma Delta	1.20
Sigma Phi Epsilon	1.52	Beta Theta Pi	1.16
Phi Kappa Psi	1.37	Sigma Chi	1.10
Alpha Sigma Phi	1.36	Alpha Tau Omega91
Chi Phi	1.28		

Delta Tau Delta has stood in first place among the eleven national fraternities for seven out of the past eight years. For the last six years she has held this distinction, a record which no other fraternity has equalled during the history of the University.



The Relation of Upperclassmen to Freshmen

It might be said that one's first two years in college represent a period of greater growth and reconstruction than any other time during the four years. All his former habits and ideas undergo a transformation and a rearrangement. He is thrown almost entirely on his own initiative regarding his habits of study and personal conduct. Away from home and mother he is very apt to take a few of those liberties which, at home, he would not do. Many a Freshman has failed to pass his examinations at the end of the first semester simply because he could not adjust himself to his new conditions and surroundings and instead turned himself loose to do those things which he would not think of doing under the watchful eye of his family.

Here is where the upperclassman gets a chance to act in a fatherly capacity. The fraternity chapter takes the place of the family at home and should exert the same influence on its younger members. Where encouragement is needed the upperclassman should be ready to give it, to the best of his ability, and where a little discipline or punishment is needed, he should also be ready. A little help now and then goes a long way toward clearing up little difficulties which to the Freshman look like big things.

It seems to me that the upperclassmen have in their hands, to a great extent, the making or the breaking of the average Freshman. Usually he is just at that pliable age when a little influence exerted in the right direction does much to make a better man of him afterward, and a good example set for him by the older men is one of the simplest and most effective ways of exerting this influence. It is very often too easy for the upperclassman to use a domineering authority when a little heart-to-heart talk would go a great deal farther with the Freshman. Instead of bawling him out on every possible occasion and making him feel that he never will amount to anything, why not take him off to one side later on, and in a friendly way tell him that his conduct on such and such an occasion was not what was expected of him, and explain to him what was expected of him? He will think before he does it again. However, don't understand me to say that a little force now and then is never a good thing.

Now let us take for example some young fellow just starting his college

career. He is a nice fellow, popular and well liked; but his ideas of a good time have no place in them for good studying. He enters college and is pledged to a fraternity. While on probation as a pledge he does fairly good work. He passes his required number of hours and in due time is taken in as a full initiate. Now his relations to the fraternity are somewhat changed. He begins to grow lax in his studying, goes out four or five nights in the week, acquires a good reputation as a pool shark, and finally fails in his studies. Now the question is, "What is to be done for him or with him?" Surely this is a question for the upperclassmen to solve and to solve before the faculty begins to take a hand in it. The Wyoming Chapter, like many other chapters, has a so-called Scholarship Committee composed entirely of upperclassmen. Every six weeks the grades of all the men are gotten from the faculty of the university. Any man having a condition or failure in any subject is at once called before the committee for an explanation. He is given one month in which to make up the work and raise his grade to, at least, a passing mark. Failing to do this he must stay in his room and study every night, except Fridays and Saturdays, from seven to eleven o'clock. The Freshman who is wise usually finds a way to get out of that pool game and do a little studying, but he who is not wise suffers. There are several ways in which he can be made to suffer, but the method to be used depends upon the individual.

And now let me speak just a few moments on one or two methods used in the Wyoming Chapter at present to systematize the control and responsibility of the Freshmen. Besides the Scholarship Committee we have what we call a Freshman Committee composed of upperclassmen which has the direct supervision of the Freshmen regarding their duties about the chapter house, and it is to this Freshman Committee that they are held accountable. A set of rules are posted by this Committee in which are set forth the duties in detail. Each Freshman knows what is expected of him and when it is expected. Failure to carry out these rules, of course, carries with it some form of punishment.

Another thing which is done is to place some one, two or three Freshmen, under the direct supervision of a Senior to whom they come for advice and help on any question that they care to ask. Of course, they are at perfect liberty to go to any one else for advice, but it is this Senior especially who helps them in their studies and personal conduct. Every two weeks a critic is appointed by the Worthy Master to criticise the table manners. It is not known who the critic is, but he makes a written report every two weeks to the Worthy Master who reads the report at

the next fraternity meeting. Since this custom has been in practice the table etiquette has greatly improved.

The relation of the upperclassman to the Freshman should be that of an example rather than that of a driver, to whom the Freshman will bow from respect more than fear. Let the upperclassmen take upon themselves the responsibility of bringing up the Freshmen in such a manner that they will reflect credit, not only upon themselves, but on the whole fraternity, for in the Freshmen of today lies our future hope. That Freshman who has had the proper training and who gets the true fraternity spirit while still a Freshman will bring more to his fraternity and get more out of it, than the one who does not get that spirit until he becomes an upperclassman. And he who puts the most in will always get the most out of the fraternity.—*Alpha Tau Omega Palm.*

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