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The Rainbow
of
Delta Tau Delta

Volume XLIX

1925-1926

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The
Rainbow
of
DELTA
TAU
DELTA

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and College Interests.
The Official Organ of
the Delta Tau Delta
Fraternity

Continuously
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FRANK S. HEMMICK
Editor

The
Rainbow

DELTA
TAP
DELTA



Forty-eighth Karnea of Delta Tau Delta
Conneaut Lake Park, Pa., August 27-29, 1925



THE RAINBOW OF DELTA TAU DELTA



Vol. XLIX

November

No. 1

The Choctaw Karnea

L. Allen Beck

Gamma Theta '09

Koshgantz! What a Karnea! And Koshgantz! What an adjective!—a word that carries all the emphasis and meaning of a thousand “damns,” yet may be uttered by the purest breath without the subsequent need of listerine!

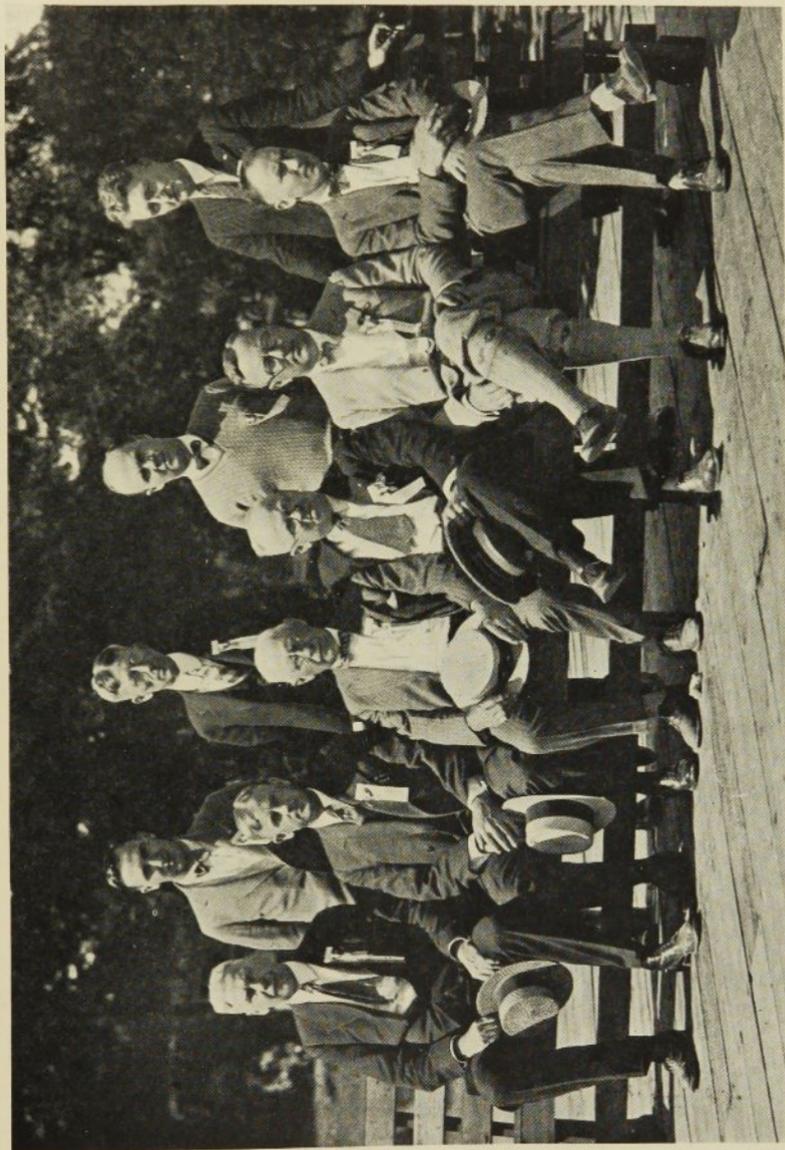
The Forty-eighth Karnea of Delta Tau Delta was the Koshgantzest Karnea ever! For the chant of Teeklewawa emanated from the wilds of Lake Conneaut and there came Wanehee and Waneho and Koshgantz and the other braves. Pale-faces, responding to the beating of the tom-tom, were completely captured by the warriors. And the Spirit of Tusang came to them and made them brothers.

To the Choctaw Karnea there came five hundred Delts: some, as the picked representatives of the active and alumni chapters, to voice their aspirations and opinions and to carry home a bit of that contagious inspiration that was there for breathing in; some, irresistibly drawn by that fine golden thread that stretches down the avenue of years and fastens firmly to the small square badge that glistens just above each Delta's heart; and then there was that other group that “Sunny Jim” so gallantly christened our “Bouquet of American Beauties.” These last had come suspecting that a Karnea was just an alibi, but so charmingly and so continually did those gracious sweethearts of old Alpha entertain them that these wearers of the sister-pin (???) went to their homes confident that a Karnea is just one round of festivities for the ladies, with a lot of busy men in the offing.

Unfortunately, many must depend in part upon my faulty

"Neversharp" for their impressions of this Karnea. And if I am not able to bring them, through this periscope, a glimpse of the fine spirit that conceived and raised it to its full maturity, they must have faith that it is just the mirror that is hazy, and not the thing itself.

First, there was the Spirit of old Alpha. Call it tradition, if you will, that holds the older men. But the hawser was made fast in undergraduate days, and what a mooring! It was in his "Lark Song" at the banquet that Alvan Duerr said, "We like the things that amuse us, but we revere the things that make men of us!" Intended for the younger fellows, it explains somewhat the grip upon the older. There was Colonel Walker '77, who, as Chairman of the Reception Committee, voiced the welcome that had been so apparent. And Percy Cullom '82, Chairman of the local Executive Committee and one time Editor of the *Crescent*. And Wesley Best '83, once General Secretary of the Fraternity, who, in forty-four years, has missed but one of Alpha's annual banquets. Think of the milk-fed chicks that man has tried to carve, and of the croutons, the au gratins, and the cafe noirs! And Arthur Thompson '97, whom Rumor has slated for a partnership in Wall Street's greatest banking house. And "Sunny Jim" Wakefield '89, who circled half the globe in order that he might not miss a Karnea, arriving, as Ray Cox told us, "with the bloom of the Scottish heather on his cheek, and the faintest aroma—almost an echo—of Burgundy on his breath!" And there were men of other chapters, such as Alexander Kilpatrick, Beta Alpha '71, who fathered Beta Beta; and James B. Pierce, Eta '73, who also founded Rho; and "Dad" Johnson, Kappa '71; and Clarence Pumphrey, Eta '74, who's always there—God bless 'im! And there were men who came long distances, like Phil Thayer, Beta Omega '98, of the San Francisco Alumni, and Zack Brinkerhoff, Delta '04, of Dallas. And then that man of will and proven Delt devotion, Lawrence Cragin, Zeta '17, who had the guts to come from Cleveland and attend the sessions reclining in his wheel chair.



Howard Denison
Ray Cox

J. G. Klingensmith
Roy Phillips Banks Breckenridge

Harry McFarland
Percy Cullum

Gordon Leberman
Hartley Carpenter

Wesley Best

The Choctaw Karnea Committee

All of Alpha Chapter

But best of all I think of H. T. Lamey '77—that fine young man of Alpha, who drove the car that bore the two of us from Denver to Conneaut Lake. I watched him as we rolled along over a thousand miles of beautiful improved roads, and undulated, up, down, and sideways, over another thousand of detours—a man active in many lines of business in Denver for more than thirty years, a student and a writer, philosophical in temperament, broad minded, with youthful viewpoint, catching the humorous slant to every situation—in a word, an ideal traveling companion. I heard him talk of Delta Tau Delta and of Alpha and its men and of their problems, and I knew that it was no Will-o'-the-Wisp that led him back to Meadville after fifty years. There was affection, reverence, a sense of obligation and of honest pride—and a certain gleam in his eye as we approached that Choctaw gathering of Delts. And as we drove more slowly home he made his plans to go to Savannah in 1927! That was one of the fine things that this Karnea brought to me—the spirit of our elder brothers—the Spirit of old Alpha!

And then the other man with whom it was my privilege to travel—Alvan E. Duerr, who was chosen to succeed Bruce Bielaski as our leader in the years to come. I sat beside this man for two short days while his car wound round among those beautiful little hills that Easterners call “mountains,” and bore us to that charming home of his at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. Ralph had told me there was not a man that worked with him but loved him—one of the finest qualities of leadership! For thirty-five years he has been serving Delta Tau Delta—serving, not passively, but with hands that toiled for it, and a head that planned for it, and a heart that loved it. Now the steering wheel is his. And as we clipped off the miles in his roadster he told me some of his plans for a greater Delta Tau Delta—a finer Fraternity! And it will be so because he has the vision, the patience, the determination, the personality, and the faith to make it so!

And, third, there was the Spirit of the Active Delegates. There were warm blooded Saxons from Bob Weaver's

THE CHOCTAW KARNEA DAILY

VOL. I

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1925

NO. 1

CHOCTAW KARNEA OPENS AUSPICIOUSLY.

When old Sol rose over the eastern hills this morning and saw his reflection in the placid bosom of Conneaut Lake, it was the signal for raising the curtain on what is confidently expected to be the greatest Karnea in the long history of Delta Tau Delta. While the attendance at this time is not easy to exactly calculate, if reports can be believed, all records will fall. The Chicago Karnea is given credit for having the largest attendance, but their meagre 800 is not expected to stand against the mighty sweep of the Choctaw Karnea. From all points of the compass, from every state in the Union, the brothers are assembling. Every train arriving at the Park is laden with the faithful, while the roads are congested with Del. flowers of all descriptions.

The Karnea at Conneaut Lake is in a sense an experiment. From time immemorial our Conventions have been held in the larger cities of the land. For some time however, the feeling has been growing that the Karnea should be set in some surrounding where the environment catered directly to the Convention itself. In order to provide the proper hotel accommodations and at the same time the amusements that are necessary to entertain the delegates, it was obvious that some resort should be selected. Conneaut Lake seemed to all to fill the bill, and we have no doubt that after the brothers disport themselves in the cooling waters of the Lake after the good morning's golf and then repair to their luxurious quarters in the Hotels, the selection of this popular resort will be fully vindicated.

On with the Karnea, let joy be unrestrained.

A DELT IS A HIGH CLASS FELLOW.

With the Karnea in full swing, it is well for each member to remember that the College Fraternity does not have an enviable record with regard to the conduct of its members as a whole during conventions. Indecent shows and excessive drinking have too often been the hallmarks of such functions. While we on the inside know that the misconduct has been on the part of the few, the passerby whose memory is long and whose voice is loud, considers these few typical of the whole. The Committee on arrangements have been very careful to provide only clean and wholesome entertainment, and it now remains for the members to do their part with regard to drinking. Men may differ honestly with regard to the use of liquor and to the advisability of the 18th Amendment, but the world hates a drunk.

A Delt is a high class fellow, but a drunk is a throw-back to the primitive and the lowest form of animal life.

LISTEN TO THIS!

A Karnea is of sufficient size you will appreciate that it must be run on an absolutely business basis. With this in view, everyone registered has been given a ticket admitting him to the events on the program. This ticket is not an ornament or a souvenir. It is most decidedly to be used. Therefore, we feel compelled to state that there will be positively no admittance to the events scheduled on the program unless a ticket is presented.

COMPLETE SCHEDULE OF KARNEA.

Men—Thursday.

9:30 a. m., Business Session.
1:30 p. m., Business Session.
8:00 p. m., Choctaw Karnea Smoker.

Friday.

9:30 a. m., Business Session.
1:30 p. m., Business Session.
8:30 p. m., Choctaw Degreee.
11:00 p. m., Midnight Cruise.

9:30 a. m., Business Session.

2:30 p. m., Pilgrimage to Alpha.
6:30 p. m., Choctaw Karnea Banquet.

Hotel Conneaut.

Ladies—Thursday.

2:30 p. m., Delta Ladies' Bridge Tea.
8:00 p. m., Temple of Music, "The Mikado."

Friday.

2:30 p. m., Lake Voyage.
8:30 p. m., Choctaw Degreee.

Saturday.

2:30 p. m., Pilgrimage to Alpha.
6:30 p. m., Choctaw Karnea Banquet, Hotel Virginia.

THE CHOCTAW KARNEA SMOKER.

This evening at 8:30 after the mantle of darkness has fallen, and the Platonian shades of night enshroud the world, the brothers will be seen wending their way toward the Hotel Conneaut where, in the Crystal Room and on the big veranda, they will participate in the great Choctaw Karnea Smoker. Here brothers long separated will meet again, and under the stimulation of the finest nicotine will talk over bygone days. As their whistles get dry, they quench their thirst at one of the large punch bowls that will be conveniently placed. An appropriate orchestra mounted on the stage of the Crystal Room will fill the night with music, while some choice solos by real artists will be special features of the occasion. This certainly will be a most enjoyable event, and we do not fear to risk our reputation on its success.

KARNEA TO DISCUSS IMPORTANT ISSUES.

Like all the larger fraternities, the Convention of Delta Tau Delta always has a certain number of major issues to decide. It would seem that the brows of our brothers are to be especially furrowed at this Karnea for several problems of far-reaching importance are slated for settlement.

In the first place there is the question of instituting some type of an alumni dues system. The Fraternity is at present in no position to collect any positive and definite revenue from its alumni members. It is difficult to conceive of Delta Tau Delta carrying out any material program of expansion or betterment, if the greatest source of potential revenue continues to go untapped. Brother Kuhnle, we understand, is literally full of systems and methods calculated to encompass the aforementioned desire, and we have no hesitation in offering the powerful co-operation of the Choctaw Karnea Daily to him for bringing about some system whereby the members of our fraternity shall pay some regular dues to be used for the betterment of the order.

The problem of installing more Chapters is perennial. This Karnea, however, will have to face the problem of expansion from two unique angles. First—obvious that the fraternity extend into Canada? We understand that the Arch Chapter is in possession of a petition from a very worthy Local in Toronto. Then again, there is the case of the southern branch of the University of California. It will be recalled that the University of California has a southern branch located at Los Angeles, which, if the record of recent years can be believed, bids fair to outstrip its mamma. We understand that there is a local chapter petitioning us from this place and we have further heard that their petition is warmly endorsed by Delta organizations on the Pacific Coast.

Such are a couple of the knotty ones that the fraternity will have to decide. May the spirit of Wanehe and Waneho guide them in their judgment.

WHERE IS EVERYTHING?

The Karnea visitor, like the freshman arriving at College, will probably be wondering where everything that everybody is talking about, is located. Therefore, listen.

Golf Links—The Golf Links are located at the northwest corner of the Park within three minutes' walk of any of the hotels. The tickets contained in the Registration Book will give the members admission. There

Continued on page 2

Northern Division (not so far North), and penny pinchers from the farthest East of that division watched over by the Lindemuths. And the other recently matrimonized division presidents, Carl Kuehnle and Tom Miller, brought their most perfect sun-kissed lads—Carl's Westernmost still quivering from the recent quake, and Tom's way-down-southerners shivering from the damp of the Everglades. Then there was the boy from the little denominational school where the Prexy calls every student by his first name and knows his girl, 'n everything; and the stude from the big university where the men go by number and the girls for the formal are ordered by catalog and come in wholesale lots of assorted sizes, shapes and shades. But they were all Deltas, and they were there for business. And when some well-intentioned alumnus proposed to change the rule and let the jeweled pin be worn by upperclassmen we beheld the spectacle of a score of delegates fighting against special privilege for themselves. Then they voted as they talked and the rule remains unchanged, and the little badge with golden halo that is conferred with so much honor upon the neophyte will be worn in its original simplicity throughout a Delta's active years. It's much like discarding the old wife when one attains prosperity and selecting a new one that's more bejeweled; there is often a sentimental value to the first that none of her successors ever have. And so these boys decided on the plain square badge, and there was a fine spirit of manly sentiment about the thing!

You've heard so much about the spirits that we had for sampling at this Karnea that you're likely wondering whether any business was accomplished. I'll break the news a little gently and modestly by stating that the adoption of the Delta Tau Delta Loyalty Fund plan through various amendments to the Constitution is the biggest forward step that has been taken in the history of the Fraternity. It was from Carl Kuehnle's brain, fertilized by the rich soil of Iowa City, then transplanted to Chicago where it was kept moist by the breezes from Lake Michigan, and

THE CHOCTAW KARNEA DAILY

VOL. I

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1925

NO. 2

WAKEFIELD ARRIVES!

Like Sheridan to the field of Winchester, in a blaze of glory, after a dash half way around the globe, Brother Wakefield arrives at the great Choctaw Karnea! Early this Spring, Sunny Jim decided, the Gods being willing, to sojourn at length in foreign parts. His plans called for an extended tour into lands where only the Standard Oil Company had trod, and returning late this Fall. But as August wore on, Brother Wakefield heard the call—that old Karnea call. In his mind there arose a vision of the late Brother King Mace, to say nothing of the water fountain in the Hotel at San Francisco. A score of forensic trumps flitted before his eye. He could not resist. Although the hour was late, he started his mad dash for Conneaut Lake Park. Not on some modern Bucephalus, as the heroes of old, but by fire wagon and fire canoe did Choctaw Jim make his long journey toward the setting sun. So he is here, with the bloom of the Scottish heather on his cheek, and the faintest aroma—almost an echo—of Burgundy on his breath. More of Choctaw Jim anon.

CHOCTAW DEGREE TO BE GIVEN TONIGHT.

Tonight at 8:30 near No. 8 green on the Golf Course in a scene unsurpassed for sylvan beauty, the justly famous Choctaw Degree under the directorship of Brother Harley Carpenter will be staged. Assisting Brother Harley will be a large cast composed of the boys from Alpha.

The Choctaw Degree is one of the finest traditions of Alpha Chapter. It has been staged at least every two years for the last half century. Brothers Porter and Eggleston are credited with its authorship way back there in the high-wheel bicycle days. The Degree is in the nature of a Pageant depicting the Indian life of this community in the early days. It is artistically connected with the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, and logically so when you consider that in the early days of Alpha Chapter the Indians in this community were quite numerous.

The stage for this Pageant is the natural green sward. Low hills in the background forming the drop, and the inlet to the Lake, meandering along the border of the stage, the spot seems ideal. Bleachers at a considerable cost of labor and money have been erected for the comfort of the spectator, and the weather permitting, we venture to say that the Karnea visitors will be highly pleased with this beautiful spectacle.

IMPORTANT!

Pilgrimage to Alpha Saturday afternoon leave the Park at 2:30. Autos will be ready to leave Hotel Conneaut at the rear door. Use your own auto and make up a party. For those who do not have auto-transportation, special inter-urban cars will leave the Trolley station at 2:30 sharp and take you to within a square of the Alpha Chapter House. Returning, the special cars will leave corner of Henry and North Main Streets at 5 o'clock sharp. Your official badge will be required to insure transportation by trolley. In order to determine how many trolley cars will be needed, those not otherwise provided for will leave their names at the Registration Bureau BEFORE 10 P. M. Friday. We will provide transportation for all who notify us before Friday night, but no later.

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LADIES' BOAT RIDE.

The ladies of the Convention who desire to take the boat ride will meet in the ladies' meeting room in the Conneaut Hotel promptly at 2:15 this afternoon. The boat will leave the Dock at 2:30 and it is hoped that every lady will find it convenient to take this very pleasant ride. The cottage colonies at Conneaut Lake are seen at their best from the Lake itself. Music will be provided on this boat and an enjoyable afternoon is in store for all. Conneaut Lake is the largest lake lying wholly within the State of Pennsylvania, and its shores house people from all over this part of the country. A very small portion of the Lake can be really appreciated from the Park, and this ride will give all an ample opportunity to acquaint themselves fully with Conneaut Lake. The local ladies will be in attendance in a considerable number and will be prepared to explain all features of the Lake which might be of interest to this gathering. Do not hesitate to make yourselves thoroughly at home and rely entirely upon the ladies of the Committee to furnish you with any information or to render you any service that you may desire.

THE MIDNIGHT CRUISE.

Promptly at eleven tonight the Steamer Pennsylvania leaves the Park Dock for a lengthy and interesting cruise of the Lake. There is no set program for this event, but it is confidently expected that orators and musicians will be present in plenty. Late refreshments will be served and a good time is in store for the entire Convention. This boat will accommodate about 600, and on account of the great number who will desire to take this trip, it will be necessary to make this purely a stag affair. The wondrous beauties of the Conneaut Lake Shore Line are not entirely apparent by daylight. Night always offers a view which differs greatly from anything seen at any other time. It is hoped that all Delias on leaving the scene of the Choctaw Degree will immediately proceed to the Docks and make it possible for this boat to leave on time. Come prepared to have a real old-fashioned Delta party by the light of the Conneaut Lake moon. In case the capacity of the boat is overtaxed, an overflow boat will be provided, and everybody who desires to make this trip is assured of comfort.

finally warmed by the glow of Arch Chapter approval, that this plan burst into bloom. Undoubtedly the plan will be presented elsewhere in this issue of *THE RAINBOW*, or in the next. So I shall pause only to say that the Delta Tau Delta Loyalty Fund will be created without hardship upon active or alumnus. But it will most certainly increase the interest and loyalty of alumni. And by providing ample funds for the proper supervision of chapters, the financing of chapter houses, and the granting of loans to deserving upperclassmen, no chapter need be placed in such a position that it must consider first a candidate's finances in determining his eligibility for membership in the Fraternity. The execution of this plan will be in the hands of George A. Paddock, Beta Iota '06, of Chicago, who is the newly elected Secretary of Alumni. George, by the way, should be able to sell the alumni on this proposition, as he once sold Florida swamp lots in the days when it required real salesmanship. What a piker he must feel now, with his fifty cent lots selling at fifty thousand each, and Chicago not yet abandoned by the bandits. Anyhow, he's a Koshgantz good Delt, and that Chicago bunch must have kept him in chains or he'd have been on the Arch Chapter long ago.

One of the most astounding feats of colonization ever known to history was witnessed by the Karnea delegates. At the opening session a petition was presented on behalf of *Three Hundred Delts*, residents of Los Angeles, urging the endorsement of Delta Phi Pi—a local at the Southern Branch of the University of California—for a chapter of Delta Tau Delta. That afternoon, reference was made to that fine body of *Four Hundred Delts* residing in Los Angeles. The next morning it was reported that a gigantic body of storks had been seen flying westward over Nevada. To avoid bloodshed, and possible annihilation, the petition was quickly endorsed—the Chicago Alumni, even, voting in favor of expansion. And then came the telegram of thanks, sent on behalf of the *SIX HUNDRED DELTS* of Los Angeles. Think of it! Three hundred potential Florida Delts gone wrong!

THE CHOCTAW KARNEA DAILY

VOL. I

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1925

NO. 3

THE HERO OF THE CONVENTION.

While numerous celebrities prominent in national life and members of this fraternity are convened to take in the greatest Karnea in the long history of Delta Tau Delta, there is one in the minds of the Committee, not a member of this Fraternity that will live long in their memory. He has never had the advantage of a college education. In fact, only three terms of school for him before the woodpeckers at the school house. He is H. O. Holcomb, President of the Conneaut Lake Company, and King of Conneaut Lake. This is not an ordinary man, but one who by his efforts is entitled to a superlative position in the amusement world, ranking with P. T. Barnum and the Ringling Brothers. The Committee have found Mr. Holcomb one of the most satisfactory men imaginable to do business with and he is fully deserving of their utmost gratitude, for the manner in which he has co-operated and gone far beyond ordinary practice in accommodating this Convention at his popular resort. It is the desire of the Committee that Mr. Holcomb and the Conneaut Lake Park shall not be forgotten, but in payment for his efforts that he and his park, among Delts, everywhere, should enjoy worldwide good will.

CHOCTAW KARNEA BANQUET TONIGHT.

At 6.30 tonight in the great main dining room of the Hotel Conneaut the Choctaw Karnea Banquet will be served. This vast room will accommodate about 800, but since it is beginning to look as if those seeking admittance might exceed that amount, arrangements have been made to overflow into the Oriental Garden. After the Banquet and songs, the committee have arranged to adjourn to the beautiful Crystal Room of the Hotel Conneaut where the toast list can be heard with the greatest comfort and convenience. The Banquet itself has been carefully arranged. Food of great variety and quantity has been prepared. The finest products of Crawford County and the fruits of the last freights will vie for the diner's favor. The famous orchestra of the Hotel Conneaut will furnish the instrumental music, while Brother Ralph Wray, or his assigns, will have charge of drawing from the Brothers their mellowest tones.

The toast list is exceptional. As Master of Toasts, we will have Alpha's most distinguished son, Brother A. W.

Continued on page 2

IMPORTANT!

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8.30 p. m., Choctaw Deggee.
11.60 p. m., Midnight Cruise.

Saturday.

9.30 a. m., Business Session.
2.30 p. m., Pilgrimage to Alpha.
6.30 p. m., Choctaw Karnea Banquet.
Hotel Conneaut.

Ladies—Thursday.

2.30 p. m., Delta Ladies' Bridge Tea.
8.00 p. m., Temple of Music, "The Mikado."

Friday.

2.30 p. m., Lake Voyage.
8.30 p. m., Choctaw Deggee.

Saturday.

2.30 p. m., Pilgrimage to Alpha.
6.30 p. m., Choctaw Karnea Banquet.
Hotel Virginia.

LISTEN TO THIS!

A Karnea is of sufficient size you will appreciate that it must be run on an absolutely business basis. With this in view, everyone registered has been given a ticket admitting him to the events on the program. This ticket is not an ornament or a souvenir. It is most decidedly to be used. Therefore, we feel compelled to state that there will be positively no admittance to the events scheduled on the program unless a ticket is presented.

CHOCTAW DEGREE.

The Choctaw Degree last night went over like a house afire. The night was ideal and the setting great. The boys all deserve a great deal of credit for this performance and too much cannot be said for Harley Carpenter and the hours he has spent in preparing additional copy, electrical effects and in rehearsing the boys in addition to taking an important part himself. The fine attention of the audience was in itself a fine tribute and Brother Harley can take a lot of personal satisfaction in the fact that everyone present pronounced it a fine performance. Alpha takes pleasure in giving this bit of Delt lore to the entire convention and only wishes that more had been here to take it.

MINUTE INTERVIEWS.

Tharp: "The Karnea is fine."
Hilly: "Excellent. The Committee should be congratulated."
Hemmick: "Good. As well as any I have ever attended. Lots of pep."
Weaver: "I am in favor of it."
Duerr: "I think it is fine, best crowd of undergraduates I have seen."
MacLeod: "It is alright."
Miller: "An ideal place—a good Karnea."
Kuehnle: "It's a knockout."
Lindemuth: "Damn good."
Bielaski: "Going very good, sure to be successful."
Wakefield: "Eagle bird."

MORE RAMBLINGS.

The Karnea Committee, plus the pretentious streamer, wish to discredit, in fact absolutely deny the rumor that is circulating among bewildered and perplexed Conneaut Lake residents. No, another Tong war is not being waged, let your flight subsides; it's just the 48th KARNEA of the DELTAS, often called Delta Tau Delts.

As Colonel Walker, Alpha, owner of the hookless fastener for pants and other purposes, hast oftimes death-rattled as the climax of the annual speech; slumped to the chair covered with copious tears; then come up smiling (for mortals) it is DELTAISM. Yes sir, its the prevalence, in fact experience of the old DELT spirit that is causing the racket, riot, or call it a debauch if your mean enough.

Delts from coast to coast are here, all a credit to the "Lodge"—if not their parents. Here to renew old acquaintances, to further perpetuate the preposterous progress of the fraternity, for a gala time, and to imbibe of the "still" lake fluid. Successfully

Continued on page 2



Hemmick
MacLeod

Miller
Weaver

Duerr

Tharp

Wray
Bielaski

Kuehnle

Hills

Lindemuth

And then came those two gentlemen from the Psi Delta Psi Fraternity at the University of Toronto, and we unanimously amended the Constitution to permit our entry into Canada, and then endorsed the petition of this group—a local of high standing that has been established for twenty years and has an alumni membership of more than a hundred men.

During the first sessions the reports of the officers of the Fraternity were listened to with much interest. That of Bruce Bielaski, President of the Fraternity, was particularly enlightening. His will be remembered as a strong business administration. And he brought Frank Hemmick to the Central Office, placed Ralph Wray in the field, created a special job on the Arch Chapter for Alvan Duerr in order that he might undertake the serious task of ascertaining the scholastic standing of our chapters, and attempting to improve it, and attracted to the Arch Chapter practically all of the others who have been serving so capably during the past few years. After six years Bruce heard the “moaning at the bar,” and felt that he must give his entire time to the practice of law. Even though he does not know his geography, being uncertain as to the location of Estes Park, Colorado, his ready wit (No! Bielaski does not talk with his hands, and his tongue is Irish) and appropriate comments when presiding will be missed at future Karneas.

And then that other gentleman of retiring disposition, Billy Hills—who was fattened by Armour, but escaped into the law—read his report. And we’ll miss Billy, too, for he’s been Chicago’s shock-absorber for many, many years. Think of it—not a lawyer left on the Arch Chapter! A chance, now, for the widows and orphans!

The reports of the other officers (I wish that time and space would permit a mere synopsis of them) and the presentation of alibis by the active delegates occupied much of the time until the Saturday session.

The one inexcusable blunder of the Karnea was in the selection of the Committee on Time and Place. For in

spite of the invitation extended by the Denver Alumni and Beta Kappa to hold the 1927 Karnea in Estes Park, Colorado—that beauty spot of the Rockies and the one ideal meeting place for Delts—the committee of three supposedly honorable and fair-minded men brought in a report in favor of Chicago—whereupon the genial Hughes, whom the fellows daoun Saouth call the “Prince of Wales,” and who looks it except on horseback, arose and smiled on the boys, and—well, we’re all going to Savannah, Georgia, for our 1927 summer vacation.

And last before adjournment came the report of Warner, of the St. Paul Alumni, for the Committee on Nominations, which was unanimously adopted. As mentioned before, Alvan E. Duerr was elected President and George A. Paddock, Secretary of Alumni, filling the vacancies caused by the retirement of Bielaski and Hills. Then the committee, casting about in desperation for a man to take the post of Supervisor of Scholarship, finally hit upon the writer of this tale, L. Allen Beck, Gamma Theta '09, of the Denver Alumni Chapter. (*Note: Laudatory remarks deleted by Editor.*) Norman MacLeod, Vice President, Harold B. Tharp, Treasurer, and Frank S. Hemmick, Editor, were reelected without opposition, the machinery having been well oiled and sharpened for the occasion. And the Forty-eighth Karnea of Delta Tau Delta came to a close.

Anyone who has had the most unimportant role in the staging of a Karnea or of a Conference must know the days and days of work that fall upon the small, efficient group of self-starters known as the Local Committee. There were Colonel Walker, Percival Cullom, Harley Carpenter, Gordon Leberman, Harry McFarland, John Klingensmith, Wesley Best, Banks Breckenridge, and those two editors of the *Karnea Daily*, Phillips and Cox—and then some others whose extreme modesty has kept their names from being graven in this Hall of Fame. Their work is done and they have started upon the long, long rest. But the remembrance of their work goes marching on and will prove an

inspiration to the boys of Savannah when their skies are overcast a bit before the dawn.

Conneaut Lake Park, the delightful little lake near Meadville, where the old Alpha boys were accustomed to repair with their one-piece bathing suits on Saturday nights, proved a most attractive spot for a Karnea. The most noticeable feature was the absence of distracting influences and the resultant attention to business on the part of the delegates; also the centering of interest in the entertainment provided for us. The smoker on Wednesday evening, held in the large ballroom of the Hotel Conneaut, brought us



The Choctaw Degree

together for the first time—and it was just a doggone good mixer.

Then came the big entertainment feature of the Karnea—that which made the Choctaw Karnea most unique—The Choctaw Degree of Alpha Chapter. Men like George Sigman and Will McKay, who had been in the harness of the Fraternity for years, would have gone on to “That chapter house whose doors are draped with purple, whose floors are

gold, and whose altar is of white sunlight," (Wakefield) without knowing why they always sang of Wanehee and Waneho after the smoking of each Pipe of Peace, except for Alpha's Karnea. For the Choctaw Degree is a tradition of Alpha—a special degree that is given only by Alpha. Elaborate lighting and scenic effects had been prepared for the presentation of the degree on that Friday night, grandstands were erected for the audience, and then the moon came out and cast its magic spell upon this perfect bit of Indian pageantry. It was Harley D. Carpenter, I am told, who dreamt the dream, then shook himself and slept no more until the cast was ready and the setting so artistically prepared. It was he who chanted the Chant of Teeklewawa. Too much credit cannot be given Harley Carpenter and his assistants for its successful presentation. Long years from now, when youngsters have grown old and reminiscences drift round to the Choctaw Karnea, men and issues may have slipped into the deepest crevasses of memory from which there is slight chance of rescue, but there will stand out most vividly the vision of Tusang's coming, and the lesson in fraternalism that he brought to those who wore the war paint that evening for the first time.

Some inquisitive soul may be saying, "We've heard enough of *old* Alpha; what about *new* Alpha?" And that's one reason why the Meadville interurban and the Delt Cadillacs and Flivvers set out on the "Pilgrimage to Alpha" on Saturday afternoon. There in that stronghold of Deltaism, with the actives of Alpha as our hosts, there was provided food for eating, and punch for drinking, and Alpha alumni for reminiscing, and Allegheny beauties for dancing. And who dares say it is not a Delt stronghold! Its spacious rooms with high ceilings, its staircases and doorways, untainted by the veneer to which we post-bellums are accustomed, the rugged stone architecture of its exterior, and its extensive grounds, left one looking for the moat and draw-bridge and the jousting knights in armor. And so we're back, again, talking of *old* Alpha.



Tusang
D. D. Kirkpatrick

Of course there had to be a time for "Sunny Jim" Wakefield to tell his stories. Who ever heard of a Karnea, anyway, without a banquet! And there was truly a sound of revelry by night when the doors of the dining room opened and the noise of breaking celery hearts pierced the stillness of the college yells. Arthur W. Thompson '97, to whom the Honorable Wakefield referred as "Tommy of the round, wise face," was Master of Toasts. Genial, jovial, enjoying the story as he told it, a son of Alpha and proud of it, this noted man of business had a heart so brimming over with affection for Delta Tau Delta that it escaped into the atmosphere when he talked. There was Judge Snee, Gamma '99, who talked of early incidents in the Fraternity's history, and of its men of younger days. And James A. Wakefield, who has been mentioned a time or two, then rose and told his stories—especially the one about the Bishop. For forty years he has spent the biennial period collecting stories to tell at the next Karnea. Then Bruce Bielaski began his "Swan Song." Reading a letter from Walter Dill Scott, President of Northwestern University, in praise of work done by Wright Erwine for Beta Pi Chapter, he paid fine tribute to the men who are doing the Fraternity's work behind the scenes, as it were; and then he told of P. R. Thayer, Beta Omega, of San Francisco, subscribing \$500.00 for the first Founder's Membership in the Delta Tau Delta Loyalty Fund, and of Dr. Walter S. Cornell, Omega, of Philadelphia, who had enrolled for the first Life Membership. Bruce's one claim to greatness was that he had held down the job of President until Alvan Duerr was ready to take it. And with that we listened to that inspiring "Lark Song" of Duerr. How sweet the coating on the allopathic pills our Doctor Duerr gives us. And if a delegate who heard him speak that night did not return to his chapter instilled with a purpose to perform his Delt job better in the years to come, then his epidermis was of leather and his pores were closed.

The Lark Song of President Duerr

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies, Brother Deltas: I should be very grateful for the honor that you have bestowed upon me, if I were not so much impressed by your sublime faith, and if I were not so keenly alive to the responsibilities of the office. We have had a remarkable administration of six years; no one knows better than I what it means to take up this work where Bruce Bielaski has laid it down, and no one could approach that work with greater hesitancy. For the interests of Delta Tau Delta have lain too close to my heart for too many years for me to be willing to accept honor at her expense; and besides, it seems to me that the years ahead of us are going to be critical years, not only for us, but for all college fraternities.

If you have been watching the trend of our educational institutions during the past ten years, you will have noticed a growing disposition on their part to eliminate both by exclusion and by a subsequent freezing out process much of the colorless material that has no definite purpose in college and is therefore no distinct asset to the college community. I already see this attitude toward the individual student being applied more and more to organizations and groups, with the insistence that such organizations be constructive forces cooperating with their institution in its important purposes and aims, if such organizations hope to be allowed to survive. It is my guess that the college fraternity is coming in for a good deal of scrutiny, and perhaps even discipline. I suspect that a good deal of house cleaning may be necessary, and the fraternities which proceed to this most rapidly and most vigorously will be the fraternities in the lead ten years from now.

I believe in the college fraternity. I believe that it is the most conserving, the most moral factor in college life today.

I believe that most of our colleges would be hopeless messes without the fraternity. But I believe, too, that we have not even begun to realize either our opportunity or our responsibility; and my great hope is that Delta Tau Delta may be the first to realize both, and to establish herself as a great constructive force in the lives of her undergraduates, lifting them up to a clearer vision of the real purpose of a college education, firing them with a zeal for real achievement, inspiring them with a sense of values that will hold good long after the carefree days of college, instilling in them a genius for leadership that will stand for the best on both the academic and the social side of college life, and so welding this group of men into a great cohesive nucleus that cannot fail to make itself felt to whatever part of the country it may be scattered. We must be something more than a mere social organization, if we want to survive, or if we want Delta Tau Delta to be of real importance to her members. We want our initiates to remember their fraternity not only when they look back to the good times that they have had, but also when they stop to consider the few great influences to which they owe all that they have become. We like the things that have amused us; but we love and revere the things that have made men of us. Let's be conscious then of the good times that we all like so much; but let's help to make real, virile, dynamic men of these boys. Let us make the fraternity such a force in the lives of our undergraduates, and incidentally of their institutions, that Delta Tau Delta will always be a living issue in their thoughts, a sacred memory because of the debt they owe her, a debt which will become more and more significant as time goes on.

This sounds all right, but how are we going to bring it about? In the first place, by having a definite aim; and secondly, by scrutinizing every candidate we consider from the angle of his ability to fit into the picture. The average chapter, like the average college, runs to a type, a type that has become so famous that every firm of hand-me-downs has immortalized it on the pages of *The Saturday Evening*

Post, handsome to look at, but of what earthly use? What most of us need is to look a bit farther under the surface, to look for the qualities that will weather the storm, and will make their owner to stand out above the common level of that perfectly incompetent being, the average college man. What Delta Tau Delta wants, what Delta Tau Delta must have, is not the average, but the best; and diamonds do not often come into the world with polished surfaces.

I have been wrestling with one particular problem during the past two years, the scholarship of the fraternity. I have come to the conclusion that it is not an academic problem at all, and that you have no need on the Arch Chapter of a self-styled educational expert; but that it is the same problem that we face wherever we turn; that the one remedy for poor scholarship is to bring into our chapters real men, men who are not slackers even when it comes to a job with books, men who have a definite purpose in life, and have the "guts" to plough through any obstacle that stands between them and their goal. If we can initiate a thousand such young fellows every year, and if Delta Tau Delta will be a real force in helping them to realize the stuff that God Almighty has put into them, we shall have no serious fraternity problems, and we shall not have to keep up our courage by boasting of the supremacy of our fraternity.



Alvan E. Duerr
President of Delta Tau Delta

Gentlemen, Your President!

There is no need to present to the older generation of the Fraternity the remarkable gentleman who by the suffrage and perspicacity of the last Karnea became its President.

That older generation knows him well—has known him, in fact, ever since 1891, when, transferring from Chi at Kenyon, he entered Williams and there founded Chapter Sigma. That same year saw him made President of the Eastern Division. Two years later he became General Secretary of the Fraternity, serving until 1897, at which time he was entrusted with the herculean task of reorganizing its financial system.

How well do we remember him then!

The very signature had a trenchant force: "Alvan E. Duerr." It read uncompromisingly. There was an atmosphere of cold-blooded business about it. And in those ancient days the Fraternity had not learned what business was. We were a pleasant organization made up largely of well-meaning fellows who intended to pay the blessed dues and so on, don't you understand, but what with one thing and another we hadn't been able to get around to them. We had done all manner of things for the Purple, White, and Gold—given dances, and rushed our heads off, and gained a wonderful position on the campus, and passed some classes now and then, and—hang it, what was the use of being unpleasant and making a chap feel absolutely uncomfortable about a wretched balance of \$18.75, not to speak of throwing bitterly cold water on the entire chapter because it had not been at all convenient to meet either of those notes? We felt that it simply wasn't done. We had not joined the Fraternity to be written to in that way. The man was infernally officious.

That was the way we felt about it, and we expressed ourselves. We didn't mind if he found out how we felt. We rather hoped he would. It might put him back into his place.

It did not do anything of the sort. Alvan E. Duerr, Treasurer, seemed to care nothing whatever about whether we liked it or whether we didn't like it.

The letters continued.

First we read them, all over the Fraternity, with astonishment and growing indignation. Then we tossed them into the wastebasket unopened. Presently they began to arrive by registered mail. Of course, he was doing other things too besides collecting, but the collecting was what, as it were, obtruded itself upon our attention.

Did we recognize that we owed this? We did.

Did we know that it was due at a certain time? We had heard something to that effect.

Why had it not been paid? Because.

Was it possible to pay by return mail? No, sir.

When was it possible to pay? We couldn't say exactly—we hoped that—

But there was no use going on with it. The man was a blood-sucker, a leech. We called him worse than that. But we paid up. At any rate, most of us paid up. We either paid up or we got out. Chapter presidents and secretaries and treasurers and pets began to discover that Delta Tau Delta was experiencing a sea-change and was becoming a business organization managed by businesslike men in a businesslike way. Of course Duerr did not do it all: no one man could have. But he was the man who compelled us to execute the about-face.

And then more and more chapters began acquiring homes of their own; alumni organizations began to mean more than a paper list of more or less dead ones; the Square Badge began to stand for something in the Greek-letter cosmos.

Is this the picture of a beetle-browed, furrow-faced, stern-eyed, slave-driving handler of whip and lash?

The furthest thing from it.

Here is a slightly, very slightly, rotund gentleman, about fifty years of age. If you should come upon him in the easy

well-bredness of the Storm King School, most likely you would find him in gray tweeds, knickers, stockings passed upon by his son Bill, and a shirt upon which has been bestowed the imprimatur of a certain Admirable Person. His hair is turning beautifully gray. His eyes are of a kindly blue, especially when the scholastic glasses are laid aside. These eyes express implicit trust, utmost faith (as scores of Storm King boys will testify) that the best there is in you will finally win through by virtue of that bit of God somewhere. Yet their benignity must not deceive you; they are capable of blazing steel-blue fires. The nose is one of these admirable, straight, I-propose-to-attend-to-my-job-don't-get-in-the-way noses. The mouth is as kindly as the eyes—that is, it is the sort of mouth that would prefer always to be kindly, to speak pleasantly, to smile encouragingly. The chin, as we Scotch say, is a wee bit obstinate.

And behind all this? First, there is the gift of silence. One can always talk to him without interruption. It is only when you are quite through that he begins—sometimes not then. I think I never knew a man who could get so far by saying nothing. Then there is the greater gift of perception. He understands. He knows what you are trying to say, and by the same token he is likely now and then to detect what you are trying to keep from saying. Most of all, he gets your point of view. If he betrays impatience at all, it is only when someone attempts to camouflage facts with fluddud. He has real ability as an organizer and an unholy faculty for getting work out of other people. He works me to a frazzle and then has me apologetic because I haven't done more, and no other man has ever been able to bamboozle me like that. All in favor will raise their right hands. Thanks. Something told me I was not the only one. He loves his friends and loves his home and loves his wife and loves his Fraternity and loves his job. He has a seven-mile-deep well of wholesome, honest sentiment in him, carefully covered with a two-inch slab of Teutonic reserve. He lacks balance on but one subject, the Latin language, for which for

some reason he cherishes an inordinate devotion, so that more than once I have been obliged to tell him that English grammar is not dependent upon the vagaries of Marcus Tullius Cicero. Likewise he insists that a succession of lines of English poetry is not a verse, but a stanza. In that we humor him. It is his school.

But most of all Alvan Duerr is in love with work. I have no doubt that, like Robert Browning, he despises above all else slack-twistedness, procrastination, dawdling, hesitation, lack of purpose, irresponsibility, spinelessness. I am certain that he would esteem an energetic, resourceful burglar above an obese, attitudinizing bishop. That is why he can talk to boys and young fellows as few men can—because the normal youngster is, or ought to be, incarnate energy, and even if his energy now and then leads him to make a fool of himself, it means only that another perfectly bully engine has got off onto the wrong track.

Finally, a still, small voice tells me that there's just one Big Stick, which the Fraternity may safely expect its new President to wield as a royal sceptre, and that is his firm conviction that if the wearing of a Delta pin confers a privilege, it imposes a definite responsibility. He does not believe that he did Delta Tau Delta a priceless favor when he accepted her invitation, and neither does he think that anybody else did. We found that out clearly while he was Supervisor of Scholarship, and now we are about to have it impressed upon us still more. Alvan Duerr is not going to be any Honorary President. The Fraternity is fortunate that so little of that sort of thing has crept into its upper councils. He is going to make the job for himself, and while he's at it he's pretty likely to make some for a lot of other people. So if you are not willing to come across and put out and get busy and demonstrate that Delta Tau Delta means more to you than wearing something on your vest, keep out of his way.

Gentlemen, your President!

STUART MACLEAN.

Choctaw Karnea Impressions

The Singing Karnea

They advertised it as the "Choctaw Karnea" and I thought there would be a lot of "Whoop-la, Whoop-la, Whoop-la Ree" on the air; they said they would give us all the Choctaw Degree that Alpha has conferred exclusively on her own sons and her honored visitors for so many years, and indeed they did make good on this promise in a most impressive ceremony; they said a lot about Lake Conneaut, and the bathing, and the hotels, and golf, and all these things were there, sure enough. But I didn't see anything in the announcements about the singing. Perhaps they didn't announce it because they were not sure they could deliver. Singing is heart speech. It comes from within. It tells of souls thrilled by fellowship. It cannot be announced, not this kind of singing.

A Delt mother, attending her first Karnea, was inclined to wonder at what she heard the first night. (It was not singing.) Boys forget sometimes, you know, and ideals are pushed aside by enthusiasm. It is one thing to occupy a room in a card-board hotel over a convention hall with the sessions directed by our Brother Bruce Bielaski, but quite another thing when the same convention has scattered to a dozen rooms, above, below, and on all sides, and is devoting itself to poker or something equally exciting. I told her it wouldn't last all night, that really they loved one another and didn't mean the things they said. She doubted.

The next night was not so bad. She admitted it. This Delt mother does some singing herself and she knows Delt songs. Long ago, when I acted as spiritual adviser to the Fraternity, I had an idea that a singing chapter was likely to be a good chapter, good in many ways. It was interesting to us both to note the effect the singing had. I suppose it gradually worked in under the skins of those three or four hundred odd Deltas. The chairman called for a song at the opening of the sessions: "Dear Delta, Once More At Thy

Altar We Stand". They sang again at closing: "O Delta Tau, Dear Delta Tau"; then at meals: so many songs; and on the water: so many more; but best of all, they sang whenever and wherever they gathered in groups about the hotel. You say Karnea crowds always sing. Yes, I have attended many Karneas and I know you are right, but the singing we heard at Conneaut Lake was different in some way. It told me of hearts laid bare in the fullness of fraternal love; of boys who had been strangers the day before realizing for the first time the tie of fraternity; of a realization that there are ideals that make this tie.

I don't like to give anyone any unreasonable cause for self-elation but I cannot tell about the "Singing Karnea" without mentioning Caley Perrin and Lem Brigman. They are the guys who started it. Things were not going so very lively at the smoker. Of course, the older fellows were enjoying it, sitting around and talking, but the undergrads were beginning to wonder where they could find a jazz band and a flock of skirts, when the singing started. One after another of the favorites were sung when the old song "Rah! Rah! Rah! The Delts Are Marching" was started. I always think of Chi and their custom of marching to and from their chapter lodge in the woods when I hear this song. Perhaps Doc Brigman was thinking of old Kenyon days. Anyway, he and Caley started to march to the music, and up and down and around the halls and porches they went, followed by a constantly increasing procession—of Delts of all ages, locked arm in arm, each doing his best to tell the world, as I overheard one resortor telling another the next morning, that "The Delts were on the march."

You know how such a thing goes. The music takes the kink out of your legs and unlimbers your tongue. Everybody had a good time. The committee didn't announce the singing, but they are wise and they knew it had to be a part of their program. It was.

The conferring of the Choctaw Degree was a part of their program—a very important part, and a part which went

over big. Never had the wisdom of the Choctaw Tribe been voiced to such a gathering. I have had the opportunity of getting somewhat deeper into the ritualistic work of our Fraternity than most of the brothers, and as I had never heard this special work before I was very much interested in it. My interest was not confined to the actors. I was impressed with the part taken by the large gathering on the stands. They were in the spirit of the pantomime and understood and endorsed the lessons and ideals of the speech. They had been prepared for it by the singing. Was this singing of good old Delt songs, as we waited for the work to begin, a part of the plan? Well, maybe it was, but suppose they hadn't sung. The important thing is that they did sing as though they loved to do it, and the spirit of the songs blended with the idealism of the Indian legend. Did they all praise Harley Carpenter and his team of Alpha men? Sure, they did. They were of the "Singing Karnea" and this stuff appealed to them.

How fast they work, these young fellows. Wednesday and Thursday they were arriving by auto and by train, some in parties or in pairs, but many singly. From all parts of the country they came. The soft accents of the delegate from Dixie were interrupted at the hotel counter by the twang of the lad from the great open spaces of the middle west, and Maine met California there. We older members found our friends of many former Karneas, but the undergraduates were strangers one to the other. That is, they were strangers when they arrived, but not an hour after. Perhaps they did not know the same slang and their dance steps may have differed, but they all knew the same songs, good old Delts songs.

At first you might possibly identify the members of the same chapter by seeing them together, but by the evening of the first day this guess would have gone wrong. A husky guard from Nebraska, dark-haired and mature of face, was the inseparable companion of a fair young lad who plays quarter for Illinois. They say Savannah got the next

Karnea by the votes of the Northern Division. These votes were pledged in the flush of these early acquaintances, which were friendships before the day was gone.

By the second day these "strangers" had smoked each others tobacco and were spending each others money for more. If they were broke they bunked together and it didn't matter where he came from so long as he wore the Square Badge. The groups in the dining room were soon so mixed they couldn't yell without first rehearsing and then they sang the praises of as many different colleges as there were voices singing. At the banquet, tables were arranged by chapters, but the love of Chapter could not overcome the attraction of new found friends. Some tables were deserted and others crowded. Alpha ate fish at home and salad with Omega. And all sang songs of Alma Mater and Delta Tau.

Then, when all that was official had been said and the program was complete, when early departures were beginning, and one could see that the feast of Fraternity was about to end, the magnetism of Delt spirit drew the brothers together; the result of the singing was more song, and the "Singing Karnea" gave to those whom the gods blessed the opportunity of hearing a finale which, for simple beauty and purity of expression can be equalled only when these, or other boys, meet in such a way and learn thus quickly to love each other and to realize the meaning of their Fraternity.

The group was large at first as the banquet hall emptied itself onto the lawn, and as we sat on the porch we heard those songs that stir the blood, the praises of college and fraternity. And then those of sentiment at thought of friendly eyes, here or at home.

The singing group diminished as car after car drew up and carried away its load, some to local stations, and some to all-night drive, but the diminishing volume only made the songs sweeter, and far into the night familiar refrains came up on the soft lake air, as if those who stayed loved only to be there together and to sing of Delta Tau. And finally we slept as "Delta Tau Delta, Delta, You Are My Safest Shelter", as-

sured us that all was well and that indeed they had not meant those rough words they used the first night, and that the "Singing Karnea" had accomplished something beyond the fondest dreams of the committee; something they hoped for but dared not announce; something that would go on and out to a hundred chapters and alumni groups and would bloom in these places in renewed loyalty and love for ideals that are the reason for all our work.

The Delt mother wants to go to another Karnea—another Singing Karnea.

W. L. MCKAY,
Beta Tau '98.

* * * *

Writing from memory without records or official data to refresh or correct, my chronology may be as defective as Usher's; if so, will some less senile ancient kindly set me right?

When advised in 1874 or '75 that Alpha Chapter at Bethany was in difficulties we, either by request, or upon our own initiative, selected "Modoc" Jim Eaton as delegate to unscramble the mess. I remember hearing his report but have forgotten the text. Anyway Allegheny appropriated the charter and was for some years known as the Grand Chapter.

The Old Home isn't what it used to be; the second-floor, dingy hall on Chestnut Street, below the Diamond, was the seed; under the fostering care of Dave Jameson and his assistants the bud became a blooming chapter house, surpassed by none. From his pedestal, unmarred by time, Tusang silently grins his appreciation.

The most vivid recollections of youth are grouped about our associates; are of persons, not things or happenings, unless these latter bear a personal interest. Nearly all of my half-century-old colleagues have passed on, a scant half dozen of '75 and '76 survive; perhaps not an undue percentage actuarially, but surely a drastic toll on good fellowship. The dead have gone to their reward, their obituaries are of record, and the roster of the few survivors is short:

Colonel Walker of Meadville, Dave Jameson of Newcastle, Jim Doughty of Los Angeles, the subscriber and one or two lower classmen complete the list.

There were no sororities at Allegheny in those days, probably because, though a Co-ed college the Cos were not numerically strong though individually as influential as organized femininity is now. The Delts then, as ever since, were social favorites. Upon inquiry the reports from all quarters were that Alpha for a half century had not only held her place but had increased her prestige.

Thus from all angles, my only visit since '76 was an enjoyable one.

H. T. LAMEY,
Alpha '77.

* * * *

To him who crosses the continental divide and three thousand miles of this great country to attend a Karnea of his Fraternity, there must be the lure of great anticipation; and there was just such a lure in the promised Choctaw Degree. Sometimes anticipation is greater than realization, but in this case the fulfillment was destined to be a satisfying and enduring pleasure to all those in attendance. To me, the Choctaw Degree in itself was full compensation for the trip, and all other worthy Karnea accomplishments were extras.

Just an added word relative to the Choctaw Degree: That faithful group of loyal Delts under the leadership of Harley D. Carpenter, who selected the beautiful natural setting; produced the entrancing illuminations, and even had the moon in the right place; then enacted the ceremonial with all its weird enchantment, deserves the gratitude of every delegate. The ceremonial rights that introduced our beloved "Wanehee" and "Waneho" were not a mere passing show designed to give entertainment for the moment, but were something vastly more—a beautiful interpretation, by primitive man, of those underlying principles of our Fraternity. It was a real ceremony—a revelation of enchanting mysteries—but above all, a spiritual uplift that penetrated to the very soul.

The Karnea had its routine work to do as usual, and it functioned with dignity and dispatch. The very atmosphere was charged with an earnest desire to meet the problems of the hour in a fearless and constructive manner. Of course there were some differences of opinion as there should be, but the final vote on all important matters of policy revealed a unanimity of purpose that was most gratifying.

The unanimous approval given by the Karnea to the expansion of our Fraternity across the imaginary line into Canada was typical of the bigger and more forward-looking aspirations of the Fraternity. The retiring Arch Chapter is deserving of our sincerest thanks for its leadership toward a promised land of real accomplishment. Its policy has been constructive; its vision has been upward and onward. The selection of our new President and his associates in the Arch Chapter is a guarantee of continuing progress.

PHILIP R. THAYER,
Beta Omega '98.

* * * *

“United we stand; divided we fall.”

Forgetting the blare of the good times we had, forgetting the solemnity of the symbolical ritualistic work presented for our thought, forgetting the ever-present esprit de corps manifested during the three magnificent days of the Forty-eighth Karnea of Delta Tau Delta, what is the greatest impression left to those of us who were there?

Was it a feeling that our brothers, especially our undergraduate brothers, were shown to be classy dressers? Was it that we found alumni more interested in the gay gatherings of the convention than in the serious business sessions? Did the superficial characteristics of the gathering give us the greatest pleasure at the time? Or did we all, united, gain the same outstanding impression?

Years upon years ago, when our nation rallied to cause of Liberty, the words, “United we stand; divided we fall” became the watchword of loyal patriots throughout the land.

Today, in our own Fraternity, we see the significance of

these words in their finest sense. Yes, we do more, and we proved so at our Karnea. We proved that united we not only stand, but that we also stand to push ever ahead, ahead to the greatest goal, perfection in our ideals.

Hard must it be for those brothers who were unable to attend to visualize the wonder of a convention, to see the bonds of fraternity unite men of the North with men of the South, men of the East with men of the West, brothers all.

What must the mothers, sisters, wives, and sweethearts have thought of the splendor of the Choctaw Degree? Did it make them realize that, under the external characteristics of our fraternal associations, the friendliness of our relations, the helping-hand spirit of our everyday contacts, there must be a bigger, more solemn and sacred relationship? The Choctaw Degree was received by every member of the Fraternity as a powerful portrayal of the spirit of our Fraternity, rich in beauty, commanding in every essential.

We remember with pride the business meetings of the convention. We are proud that the business which came before the meeting showed the absolute confidence placed in the Arch Chapter by the undergraduates and alumni chapters. In no instance was there a trace of doubt in the wisdom of these men who are watching over the interests of our Fraternity.

At the dances, on the moonlight lake at midnight, in the hotel rooms, the lobby, anywhere about the resort grounds the real feeling that each one of us is an integral part of the Fraternity existed throughout the entire convention.

We left, to return to our chapters, convinced that the century old epigram "United we stand; divided we fall" should be continued on to apply to our own Fraternity. "United we stand, and forge ever ahead."

DANIEL A. CHARLTON,
Beta Kappa '26.

* * * *

The 1925 Karnea!

For two things it will always stand out in the memory of

those of us who were lucky enough to be there: one that marked the official commencement of the building of the Delta Tau Delta Loyalty Fund; the other that it gave us the opportunity of witnessing the beautiful Choctaw Degree.

To all of us, I know it is a source of real satisfaction to see that there has been evolved—largely, I understand, through Brother Kuehne—such a splendid plan as the Loyalty Fund to meet the real problem confronting our Fraternity. Things look rosy financially, and I know that at least those of us who were at the Karnea are hoping for real support of the plan from actives and alumni.

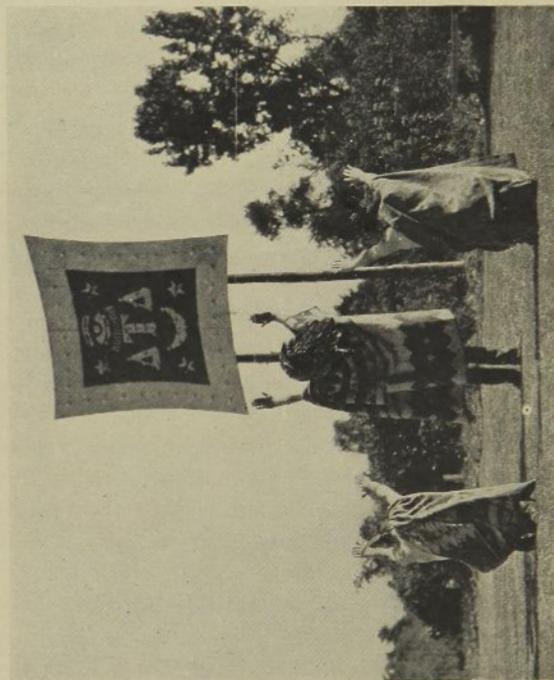
For any expression regarding the Choctaw Degree as presented to the Karnea visitors by Brother Carpenter and Alpha Chapter, mere words are feeble. Suffice it to say that Wahnehee and Wahneho with their Indian playmates presented a scene that gave us mere mortals quite a kick.

There were, of course, other outstanding occurrences at the Karnea. The invasion of Canada was a big step, and one which, to judge by the comments and discussion, meets with practically universal favor.

The pilgrimage to Alpha, the midnight cruise, the bathing, dancing, and golf were all so evidently enjoyed that they need no comment. Remembering the lobbying promises of the brothers from those parts, we are all looking forward to 1927 and Savannah.

Finally, I want to add my voice to the multitude, and say that to every one who knew him, it was a sincere regret that the admirably executed term of office of Bruce Bielaski had to end. The only satisfaction in connection with it was the realization by those who know Alvan Duerr that such a capable successor had been found. To any who didn't know him, his banquet speech must have been sufficient. Long may he wave!

BEN L. BRYANT,
Gamma Xi '25.



48th Karnea Registration

Alpha: C. D. Baker, Alfred J. Bates, John L. Bates, Albert J. Bender, Wesley R. Best, W. D. Bourquin, R. X. Brown, Jr., R. X. Brown, B. B. Breckenridge, Walter L. Butler, Harley D. Carpenter, R. A. Clark, R. R. Cole, R. A. Cox, R. Crawford, Thomas Critchlow, R. C. Crouch, E. P. Cullum, E. P. Cullum, Jr., A. I. Davenport, G. S. Davenport, D. W. Davis, Wallace L. Davis, R. B. Davis, H. H. Dennison, H. L. Dickey, F. B. Doane, Harry Dunn, D. C. Dunn, M. N. Ellis, Robert K. Evans, H. B. Farley, Charles Flick, Ralph L. Fox, O. A. Gill, C. F. Hinckley, W. D. Hockensmith, Robert L. Irvin, Clement R. Jones, R. L. Kirkpatrick, R. L. Klinginsmith, J. G. Klinginsmith, M. E. Kofford, H. T. Lamey, H. D. Leberman, G. B. Leberman, G. B. Leiphart, Joseph Lorz, Theodore Lorz, James W. Mates, H. S. McFarland, John McCloskey, J. C. McCreary, R. E. McCreery, T. W. McCreery, William McGill, Duff McGill, W. L. Mould, Harry Muckinhaupt, A. F. Munhall, S. Harry Norton, Roy L. Phillips, Leon D. Pierson, George Porter, M. D. Sanborn, W. L. Scott, Richard Smith, A. W. Thompson, John Voegtly, R. J. Tuttle, James A. Wakefield, Lewis Walker, John L. Wise, Vernon Wise, (74).

Beta: M. R. Alfred, L. L. Baxter, William Beckwith, J. B. Chapman, Willis H. Edmund, W. S. Englehardt, G. H. Galbreath, John W. Galbraith, M. J. Humphrey, W. H. Keplinger, E. R. Lash, Jr., A. Lewis, F. D. Moore, E. D. Palmer, J. S. Pitts, H. A. Pritchard, A. M. Rulofson, R. J. Welsh, (18).

Gamma: W. A. Allen, Lester Alexander, Fred Beazell, L. G. Birmingham, Jr., H. R. Birmingham, M. K. Carmichael, Paul Carmichael, Franklin Cooper, H. A. Cooper, R. O. Diffenderfer, Dr. Orlando Fouse, J. Haworth, Earl R. Jackson, Richard D. Keck, Robert Keck, F. L. Martin, L. K. McElhaney, J. M. McIlvaine, W. C. Means, C. E.

Penn, Jr., John D. Ritchey, Z. B. Roessing, S. J. Snee, Eugene Smith, William Temple, George Walker, (26.)

Delta: Zach K. Brinkerhoff, W. S. Cox, C. R. Dougall, R. L. Satterwaite, Jr., Samuel M. Wetzel, (5).

Epsilon: Carl S. Fairbank, Stanley Moynes, Harry G. Ott, Lyle G. Potter, (4).

Zeta: Lee Belding, Alfred Berr, Jackson Blair, Clare Caldwell, Clemens Frank, L. L. Cragin, Albert Doran, Norman Gifford, E. V. Henckel, Jr., T. J. Herbert, Robert Wilber Hompe, Raymond E. Hyre, Glenn Mapes, Edward Marker, Ralph D. Maynard, J. W. Morrison, C. W. Portmann, R. J. Portmann, William Ruedy, C. D. Russell, R. M. Ruhlman, Dr. R. E. Ruedy, Charles Scoville, (23).

Eta: Clarence Pumphrey, (1).

Theta: Charles V. Critchfield, (1).

Kappa: A. D. Clark, Alfred H. Johnson, O. J. Johnson, Shirley Johnson, George D. O'Meara, S. J. Watkins, (6).

Lambda: K. K. Bailey, F. A. George, (2).

Mu: Albert Cozzens, Carl F. Freed, Henry Kofsky, G. B. Liles, Donald S. Matthew, George Maynard, George W. Might, G. H. Michel, D. V. Moody, Harold Stephens (10).

Nu: F. E. Coughlin, F. E. Flynn, R. Mann, J. N. Palmer, Henry Palmer, George Sigman, W. R. C. Wood, G. F. Zeller, (8).

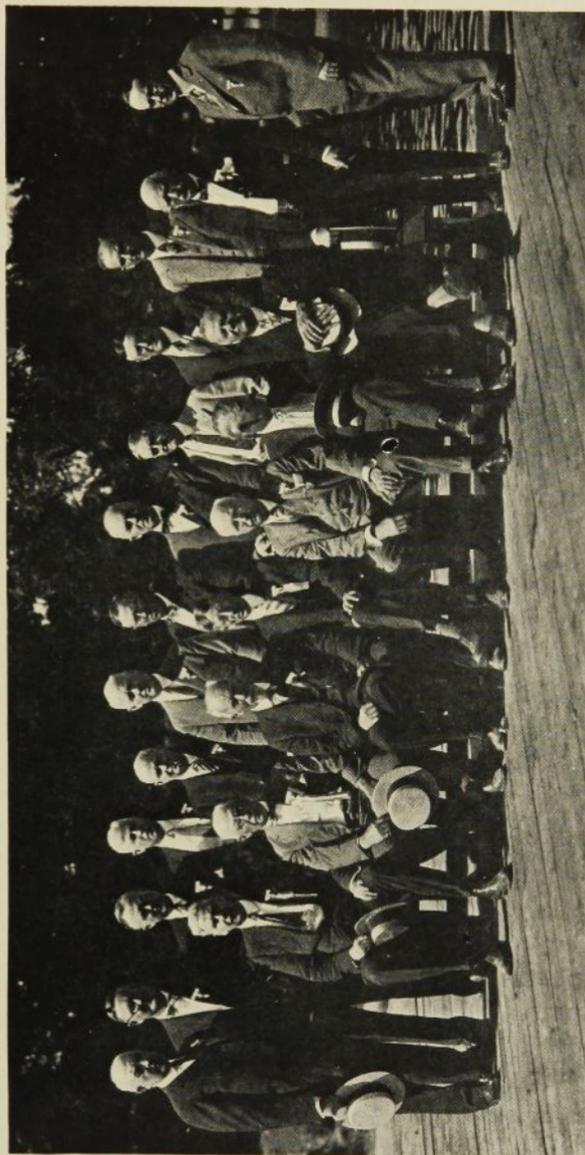
Omicron: E. A. Boehmer, Carl F. Kuehnle, Jr., C. B. Nasby, N. G. Stebbins, W. H. Van Oosterhout, (5).

Rho: Henry J. Botchford, David W. Odiorne, George A. Parker, John Peace, James Pierce; (5).

Tau: Walton C. Ament, Harry S. Anderson, H. J. Arnold, George A. Barker, L. J. Berner, Philip S. Brennan, Philip F. Creasy, Loring L. Gelbach, James M. Greer, M. M. Grubbs, Frank C. Hawkins, H. A. Hinckley, William C. Lehew, D. L. Lewis, Dr. H. F. Moffitt, J. E. Murphy, F. W. Orr, Orlando Pride, John Rankin, Ray F. Speers, J. C. Weithaus, Robert L. Wick, (22).

Upsilon: Wallace A. Anderson, A. C. Ludlum, J. W. Mitchell, H. A. Reese, E. W. Reese, W. S. Ziegler, (6).

Phi: R. A. Fulwiler, R. C. Maddux, (2).



STANDING: J. H. Palmer, S. J. Snee, A. E. Duerr, R. E. Ruedy, T. L. Auchinbaugh, W. L. McKay, C. C. Crosby, W. S. Cornell, E. R. Lash, Jr., P. R. Thayer, John McClosky, Dad Johnson, George Might.
SEATED: Wesley Best, E. P. Cullum, Rev. Alexander Kilpatrick, H. S. McFarland, Dad Pumphrey, Harry Dunn, J. A. Wakefield.

Chi: Dr. L. R. Brigman, Louis Carabelli, Charles Sutton Critchfield, Alvan E. Duerr, R. Gale Evans, J. A. Higby, P. B. McBride, Robert A. Weaver, Dan F. Williams, Dan Q. Williams, (10).

Psi: T. L. Aughinbaugh, Willard T. Bushman, R. B. Crawford, J. W. Kennedy, (4).

Omega: J. W. Cornell, Frank M. Cornell, Walter S. Cornell, Charles C. Crosby, Graham I. Lynch, E. L. Shuey (6).

Beta Alpha: I. M. Huncilman, Charles Hulsman, A. Kilpatrick, Hugh Shields, Bruce Sillery, R. A. Spratt, L. H. Wallace, (7).

Beta Beta: Charles M. Palmer, Floyd V. Raisor, (2).

Beta Gamma: Russell H. Allen, Walter Bissell, Wesley D. Gray, James K. Knox, Harold Nelson, Morris Smith, (6).

Beta Delta: I. C. Helmly, Jr., Thomas I. Miller, (2).

Beta Epsilon: G. B. Malone, (1)

Beta Zeta: Deryl Case, Dwight Clutter, Dale Hodges, David Kilgore, Dan F. Mullane, G. P. Mullane, Gordon Paul, John Spiegel, Harold B. Tharp, (9).

Beta Eta: C. F. Barney, Otis P. Brewster, Robert Gemmell, Jack Raymond, (4).

Beta Theta: E. M. Beardon, John T. Whittaker, (2).

Beta Iota: George A. Paddock, Charles Straub, (2).

Beta Kappa: Dan Charlton, Clifford C. Keith, Hugh D. Long, Harry G. Malm, Russell Randall, H. A. Spring, Numa Vidal, Ralph M. Wray, (8).

Beta Lambda: A. A. Arter, Harry C. Bailey, Charles Hess, E. R. Jones, Philip Shaheen, (5).

Beta Mu: Donivan A. Barnes, Edward A. Bowen, C. J. Odenweller, F. W. Young, (4).

Beta Nu: L. B. Duff, K. S. Lord, (2).

Beta Xi: George T. Henson, Harvey Wilson, (2).

Beta Omicron: N. G. Brayer, S. T. Buckman, A. E. Lawson, N. R. Steinmetz, (4).

Beta Pi: Andrew Duncan, F. H. Egan, Wright H. Erwine, Albert Lippmann, W. D. McKay, C. W. Smith, (6).

Beta Rho: E. G. Morrison, (1).

Beta Tau: Duane S. Anderson, W. B. Aten, L. J. Hubka, R. N. Johnson, W. L. McKay, C. Dale Perrin, (6).

Beta Upsilon: L. H. Erickson, H. A. Hall, Bruce Morse, E. F. O'Shea, B. H. Shyroek, (4).

Beta Phi: Lee B. Batin, B. R. Binyon, Kenyon S. Campbell, George Guthrie, E. H. Raine, Paul B. Russell, H. C. White, George R. Wilson, (8).

Beta Chi: A. R. Beil, H. P. Horton, Harry L. Hoffman, Richard L. Mead, (4).

Beta Psi: Ralph Mead, M. F. Miller, (2).

Beta Omega: Harry Crebbin, George M. Parrish, Phillip R. Thayer, (3).

Gamma Alpha: Robert O'Keeffe, W. Gregertson, (2).

Gamma Beta: G. S. Carr, Stanley Charlton, M. F. Davis, Charles W. Hills, Jr., A. C. Ketler, C. W. Lang, H. J. Prebensen, (7).

Gamma Gamma: Harry J. Fisher, David Harriman, A. W. Kimball, D. R. Moore, M. W. Newcomb, H. E. Plummer, E. C. Rice, Richard Sagendorph, (8).

Gamma Delta: Carroll Bolton, I. B. Bush, Sr., I. B. Bush, Jr., Harrison Conaway, E. C. Hammond, F. R. Hill, Paul Holland, John Koblegard, Jr., W. P. Lehman, LeRoy B. Miller, E. T. Morrison, Dr. A. T. Post, William Riheldaffer, C. E. Roberts, Nelson Stewart, L. M. Sutton, Jr., Jerry Thompson, (17).

Gamma Epsilon: Robert Capron, Robert Cauldwell, Arthur F. Cole, Lee Hamblin, William Steele, (5).

Gamma Zeta: John R. Lindemuth, Wendell Phillips, Sterling J. Tipton, (3).

Gamma Eta: Rex Beach, A. Bruce Bielaski, James C. Davis, Jr., Frank S. Hemmick, John C. Hill, Lee Warner, (6).

Gamma Theta: L. Allen Beck, Wm. M. Gaston, (2).

Gamma Iota: A. Ragland, Jr., (1).

Gamma Kappa: Karl P. Spencer, Max Truitt, F. Ebenezer Whyte, (3).

Gamma Lambda: W. M. Carr, F. N. McCabe, J. E. Mavity, (3).

Gamma Mu: C. L. Kirby, (1).

Gamma Nu: J. M. Hamilton, Walter K. Morse, (2).

Gamma Xi: S. F. Ball, A. Biggs, Ben L. Bryant, M. C. Farrell, Dr. Victor W. Fischbach, John G. Gayman, R. S. Griffin, M. D. Hensey, G. H. Larkin, Roy Petty, F. B. Peyton, F. G. Ricker, R. M. Todd, Max Zange, (14).

Gamma Omicron: J. A. Burtch, Wm. H. Davis, Harold C. Hopkins, Maynard Inman, Willard A. Jennison, H. G. Maerlander, Fred W. Martin, R. B. Newcomb, A. A. Reeves, Carl J. Steigerwald, Theodore Weinheimer, Stanley Wilson, (12).

Gamma Pi: Robert Butler, Don Hucke, A. Foster Sheller, (3).

Gamma Rho: Warner B. Fuller, (1).

Gamma Sigma: H. M. Chapel, Ralph Dane, Gerald M. Denning, John P. Frazier, Geo. W. Frederick, F. Harold Gates, J. A. Hodges, G. G. Jackson, W. E. Johnson, T. R. Koenig, Norman MacLeod, J. F. McMann, E. M. Miller, Walter W. Millar, W. A. Morris, W. M. Perry, R. K. Soppitt, P. S. Templeton, Wm. F. Trimble, Robert Totten, Lee Trimble, E. E. Troxell, George Wittmer, III, C. R. Wilson, (24).

Gamma Tau: LaDow Johnson, Jack Kincaid, Ted Sanborn, (3).

Gamma Upsilon: Leo Burke, J. D. Doughten, John Kendig, E. W. Lampson, Kenneth H. Taylor, Woody Wilson, (6).

Gamma Phi: R. B. Adams, W. H. Holtham, R. C. McGoun, Newell Presbrey, (4).

Gamma Chi: L. C. Reed, H. M. Shepard, (2).

Gamma Psi: Chauncey Bryant, T. W. Hughes, Carl Rustin, (3).

Gamma Omega: Raymond Ambrose, Mathew Blair, F. M. Davis, Hal K. Reynolds, C. O. Stout, (5).

Delta Alpha: R. P. Bates, Herbert Oakes, (2).

Delta Beta: C. R. Burgis, O. Kline Fulmer, Robert J. Kredel, Louis Lustenberger, Frank Powers, Harry Rudy, (6).

Delta Gamma: R. A. Frieberg, (1).

Delta Delta: Chas. D. Lawhon, M. M. Roberts, (2).

Delta Epsilon: H. R. Brown, M. O. Crowder, Sterling Kerns, (3).

Delta Zeta: Nathan J. Johnston, (1).

Delta Eta: Elmer W. Dany, Roy E. Hicks, (2).

Psi Delta Psi (*Petitioners from the University of Toronto*): W. M. Anderson, T. W. Jackson.

Delta Phi Pi (*Petitioners from Southern Branch, University of California*): Emmett Bishop.

Psi Delta (*Petitioners from Washington University*): Milnor A. Becker, Wm. H. Fairbank, Alan Frazier, Paul A. Martin.

Total Registration: Members, 486; petitioners, 7; ladies, 73.



Some of the 486



George Arthur Paddock

George Arthur Paddock

Beta Iota '06

Secretary of Alumni

We of Chicago were very happy when the Karnea permitted the mantle of Billy Hills to fall upon the equally efficient shoulders of George Paddock. Both have grown up with us and both are so firmly fixed in our affections that we seem less to have lost Billy because we have acquired George.

When Brother Paddock first came to us, we had had so few from the University of Virginia that that alone made him an exhibit. But he soon became interesting on his own account. One of the penalties of age is conservatism. Our Alumni Chapter was founded soon after the Fall of Man; following it, we in no wise contributed to the fall. We were quite self-satisfied and contented. Then came along a youth with a distinctly Yorkshire accent, softened somewhat from a few years of association with Virginians, and told us, one evening, that an alumni association of four hundred that could get out only twenty at its monthly dinners was dead from the neck up. We were amazed at his effrontery, but we haven't been dead in any part of our anatomy since. George brought new life and interest into our association, and has never grown stale in his work.

Who is this man from Virginia, with locks like the pictures of Moses, and the voice of a bull shut up for the winter? Do they shut bulls up in the winter? I know so little about bulls, but I know an awful lot about men. Brother Paddock got his Law degree from Virginia in 1906. With his ample shoulders burdened with the legal lore of south of the Mason and Dixon Line, he hid himself to Chicago, and to us. He was so convincing his first night among us that we made him secretary of our Alumni Association.

Owing to the fact that he got a lot of the ataxic out to dinners, calling them up on the 'phone, and charging the tolls

to his firm, thus saving us postage, we then made him vice-president. This was no small job with us. He was on the Karnea Committees of 1907 and 1911, and is said to have caused more dissension at these gatherings, owing to his revolutionary suggestions, than had been known in the previous history of the Fraternity. He was a Karnea delegate in 1905, 1909, 1913 and 1925. Meantime he had made his voice heard in the alumni chapters of New York and Kansas City, where he had at times sojourned.

Then came the war. He was soon Captain Paddock, and, when the war closed, Major Paddock. Since then he has been Past Commander of the Evanston Post No. 42, American Legion; President of the Minute Men of the Constitution; and, during General Dawes' campaign, George was his mental body-guard, doing much to arrange his itinerary and his speaking engagements. It was only fitting that he should be made Manager of H. T. Holtz & Co., Investment Bankers, controlled by General Dawes.

Of course all of this ability could not be tied up in a bachelor. In 1912, Brother Paddock married Miss Elsie Mauritzon, a Kappa Delta of Northwestern. He thus upset another tradition. In my day, at least, all high-grade Delts married Kappa Kappa Gammas. One son, George, Jr., awaits the Delt pledge button.

We shall hear much of George Arthur in fraternity circles, methinks, before he gets tired.

FRANK WIELAND.

L. Allen Beck

Gamma Theta '09

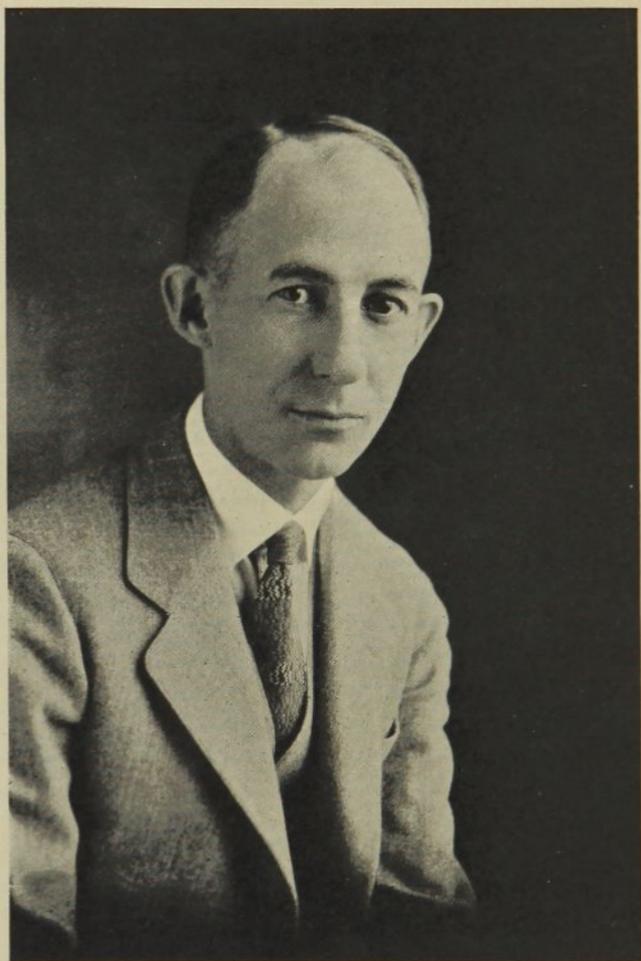
Supervisor of Scholarship

When the Forty-eighth Karnea elected L. Allen Beck to a place on the Arch Chapter as Supervisor of Scholarship to succeed Alvan Duerr in that capacity, it chose the first real-west Westerner who has ever had a place on that official body of Delta Tau Delta. An exceptional Delt was needed to take this distinction in a fraternity with a history that reaches as far back as ours—and the new Supervisor of Scholarship has proved himself that man.

Brother Beck was born in Illinois, in the town of Hillsboro, on June 2, 1887. In his early youth his home was moved to Kansas, where, in 1905 he entered Baker University—pledged Delt and was initiated. In his college career, as has been true since he left school, he showed his unselfish interest and enthusiasm in public affairs and those of his Fraternity. In his senior year he became editor of the *Baker Orange*, the college weekly, president of his class, and president of Gamma Theta Chapter, and won honors on the track. In 1909 he graduated from Baker and continued his trail westward to Colorado to make his home.

His first Colorado home was in Denver where he engaged in the banking business and remained until 1921. It was during this period that other Denver Deltas had an opportunity of knowing Brother Beck and learning what real interest, loyalty, and love of Delta Tau Delta was. Largely through his efforts, the Denver Alumni Chapter was formed and started on its way as a very effective part of the Fraternity.

For a year or two Brother Beck moved his banking connections to the Colorado towns of Sterling and Brighton but he remained in close touch with Delt activities in Denver. In 1921 he returned to Denver to enter more actively the in-



L. Allen Beck
Supervisor of Scholarship

insurance business in the firm of Beck and Wells, which connection he still retains.

In Delt affairs in Denver Brother Beck's interest in activities of the Fraternity and his ability to carry them through has made him the dominant spirit. In the Alumni Chapter he has served as Secretary, Vice President, and as a member of the Beta Kappa Building Corporation. When it was decided to invite the Western Division Conference to Denver, it was his work that brought the negotiations to a consummation, and it was under his direction that the 1925 Conference became the most successful that the Western Division has ever had and one that will be long remembered.

In his new role as Supervisor of Scholarship, Brother Beck's realization of the importance of this work and his ability to organize it effectively will be felt by every chapter of the Fraternity.

GEORGE A. RICHTER.

Andrew E. Buchanan

Beta Lambda '18

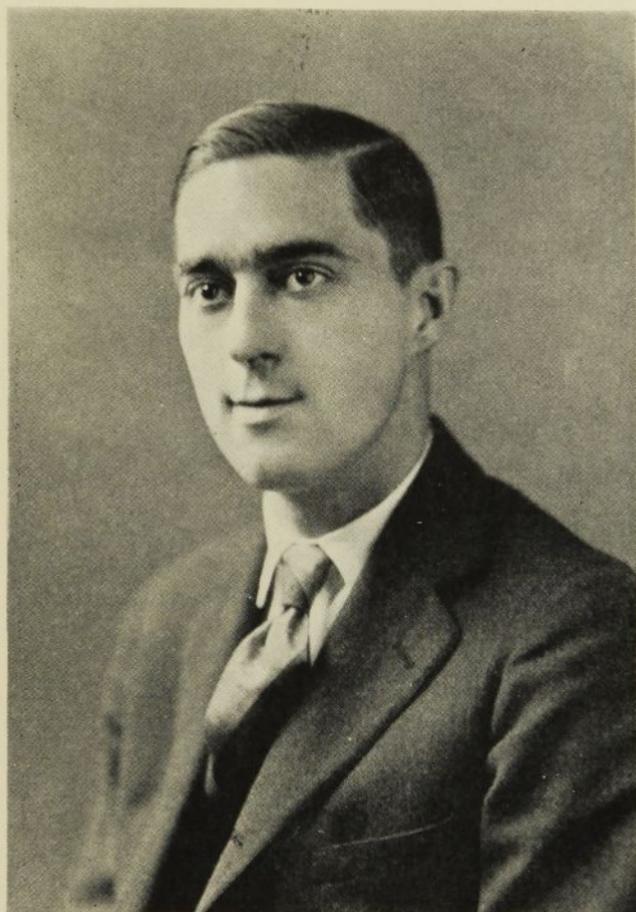
President of The Eastern Division

A. E. Buchanan has recently been appointed President of the Eastern Division of Delta Tau Delta. Naturally one of the first questions which will come to the minds of the readers of this announcement is; "Who is Buchanan and what are his qualifications?" As a friend and fraternity brother of long standing the writer believes he is in a position to answer this question.

"Buck," as he is known to his many friends, was born in Philadelphia, November 8, 1896. He attended the Philadelphia Public Schools and graduated from Lower Merion High School and Harrisburg Academy. In 1914 he entered Lehigh University and became a member of Beta Lambda Chapter of Delta Tau Delta, his class being the first to be initiated in this Chapter's handsome new home which had just been completed at that time.

For four years "Buck" successfully pursued the course in Chemical Engineering and in June, 1918, received his Ch.E. degree. While in college he was a tireless worker not only for his Alma Mater but also for his Fraternity. He became editor of the college newspaper and senior class book and took an active interest in the Mustard and Cheese, Lehigh's well-known dramatic society. He belonged to various social organizations and was always ready to lend a hand wherever hard work and ability were required. But while his love for Lehigh was great his greatest love was and is for Delta Tau.

The writer remembers well a talk he had with "Buck" several years ago regarding the relationship between college and the fraternity. He stated that in his belief college spirit and fraternity spirit are inseparable. You seldom find an alumnus who supports his college whole-heartedly who does



Andrew E. Buchanan

not also support his fraternity. Conversely, men who think of their fraternity as nothing more than a convenient boarding house also regard their college as a school they once favored by their presence but care little or nothing about now. It is Buchanan's belief that the chapters of Delta Tau Delta should be recognized by each institution as outstanding influences for development of that college's ideals and aims. The chapter's first duty is to fill this obligation to the college and if all do this the fulfillment of our prophecy will come of its own accord.

After leaving Lehigh, "Buck" spent several years with the E. I. DuPont de Nemours Company at their Hopewell, Va., and Nashville, Tenn. powder plants, specializing in acid manufacture and recovery. Later he was stationed in Wilmington and given charge of the acid operations at the various plants. From here he was transferred to Parlin, N. J., as chemical engineer on design and erection of a motion picture film plant. In 1921 he resigned from DuPonts to become Assistant Editor of *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering*.

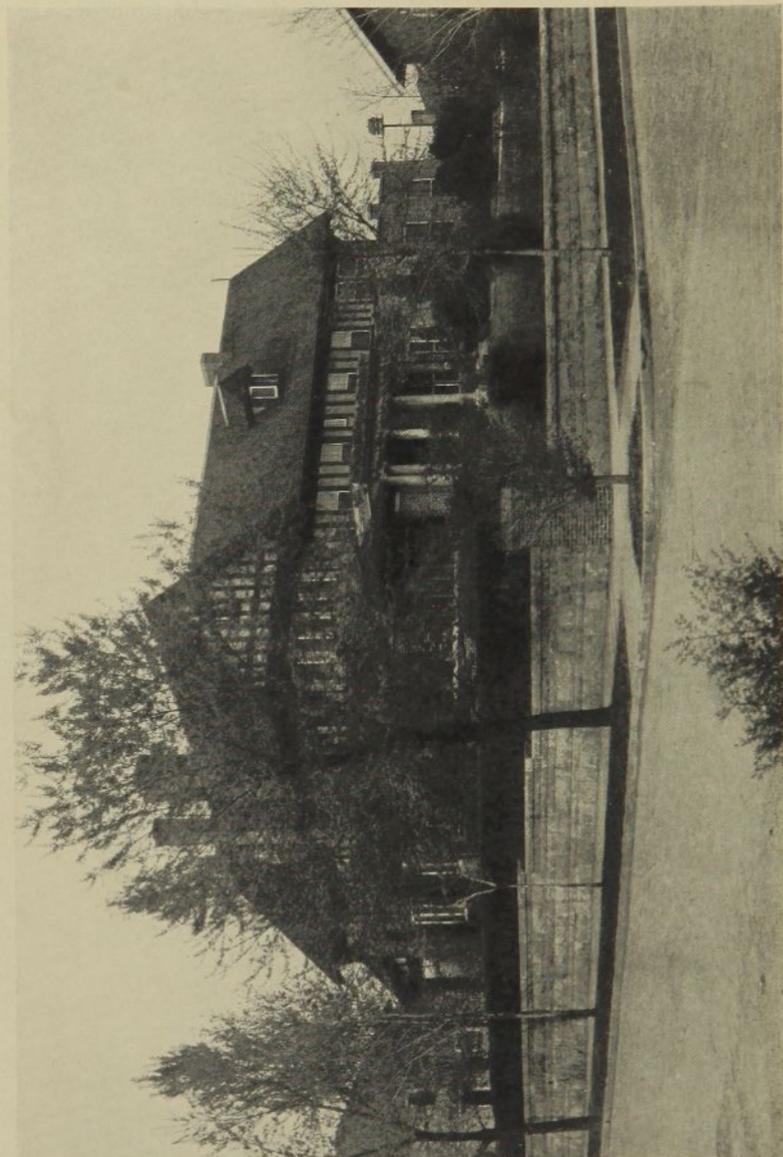
In 1923 Lehigh was on the lookout for a "live wire" to help W. R. Okeson, Secretary of the Alumni, put across an endowment campaign. After considerable persuasion by Okeson and E. G. Grace, President of the Bethlehem Steel Company, "Buck" consented to sacrifice his position with *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* and answer the call of his college. He was made Assistant Secretary and Treasurer of the Alumni Association, Publicity Director and Editor of the *Alumni Bulletin*. In February of the same year he was married to Lois May Evans.

The past two years have been busy ones for "Buck." During this time Lehigh's endowment has practically been doubled while the student enrollment has increased 43 per cent and now numbers close to 1500. In addition to his extensive work for Lehigh he has acted as Chapter Adviser for Beta Lambda and taken a real interest in her problems and activities. The result is that the Chapter is in splendid

shape financially, scholastically and socially at the present time.

The sincerity of our new President is best shown by a remark he once made at a Delta banquet which is as follows: "Delta Tau Delta has always been the biggest part of my religion. It has supplied the moral code that suits me better than any organized religion. My greatest ambition is to merit the epitaph: 'Here lies a good Lehigh man and a good Delt.'"

JOHN J. SHIPHERD.



Beta Alpha's Delta Shelter
Indiana

The Shelter Beautiful of Beta Alpha

Long ago in the dying years of the last century, Beta Alpha Chapter of Delta Tau Delta was organized by a group of men with a dream, a dream of a home that would stand as a fitting monument to the dignity and idealism of those things which constitute the soul of the Fraternity.

For several decades the Chapter existed in a rambling old wooden structure that passed in flames last year, long after the Delts had abandoned it, however.

Not so long ago, in fact in 1920, determined efforts of actives and alumni brought to the Chapter an imposing little colonial structure that cramped the organization like the shrunken clothing of a scarecrow. But it was home, the first time the Fraternity had owned its Shelter.

And now we are come to the realization of the dream of the founders of the Chapter. Through conscientious efforts by the alumni who constitute the Beta Alpha Building Association, and the work of the active Chapter, Beta Alpha has moved quietly into a home that is a proper and fitting one for the Fraternity.

In March of this year, Beta Alpha acquired this home of Tudor architecture, this home that stands on the highest and most imposing site of the City of Bloomington. The grounds are 150 feet square with a drive encircling them. The house is surrounded by broad lawns that slope down to a stone wall around the place that is half hidden by the shrubbery. A wide porch extends across the entire front of the house. In the rear is a three car garage, over which are quarters for the house man and his wife.

Inside, there is a long reception room, sixty-eight feet to be exact, with a fireplace at each end. There are eight fireplaces throughout the house. A stairway, fifteen feet wide, goes upward from the reception room. To the right of this

is a low ceilinged paneled dining room, easily accessible from the pantry and kitchen in the rear. To the left of the reception room is a cozy sun parlor, and back of this the library and another sun parlor.

Upstairs, there are ten large study rooms and two baths, equipped with showers. The study rooms are furnished with study tables and wicker furniture.

And on the third floor, there is the dormitory with its beds comfortably arranged. On this floor, also, is the chapter room, built and equipped according to regulation, the first time that the Chapter has had a standard and adequate hall.

In the basement is a large shower room of tile, fully equipped and with hot water at all times.

Finally, there is the roof garden that looks out over the city and commands a view for many miles about.

Into this home has Beta Alpha risen, and with its rise into the Shelter Beautiful, the active Chapter has risen also, until it, too, commands that honor and respect upon the campus to which such a home entitles it.

Northern Division Conference

Indianapolis

January 15 and 16

John Alexander, B.S., M.A., M.D.

Omega 1912

In the summer of 1908 at Camp Tecumseh, Lake Winnepesaukee, New Hampshire, I made the acquaintance of John Alexander.

We had just graduated from preparatory school and were entering the University of Pennsylvania in the fall of that year. We did not "bunk" in the same tent—did not have the same friends—had come from different sections of Philadelphia—from different schools. In short, we had nothing in common at the beginning of the summer.

Later I learned that John was fond of swimming, and so was I. He and I planned to swim across the lake, a distance of about three miles, at the point where we were encamped. Two rowboats accompanied us and the trip across was uneventful—but three miles is a long swim, especially in fresh water that becomes mighty cold in spots due to springs situated at certain points in the lake. When we reached the point just off Melvin Village, we stopped and "tread water." "Some swim, eh John?" said I, to which he replied "Let's go back." "I'm ready" I said, and started for one of the row boats.

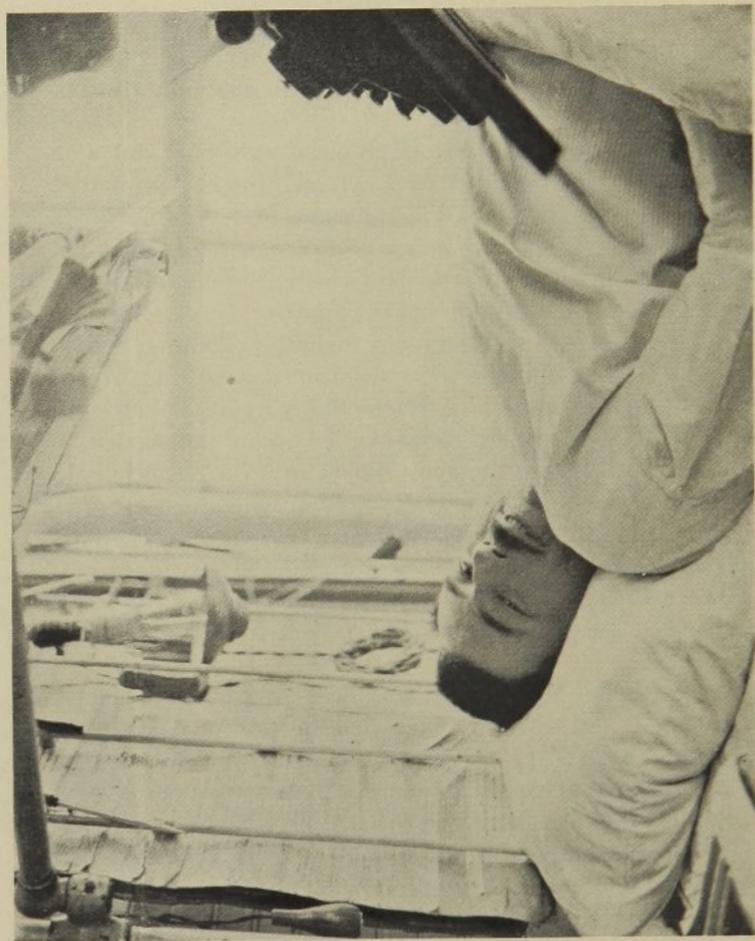
"No, I mean let's swim back" was John's next remark. "You can if you want to" I laughed "but as for me, I'm going to row back."

John swam back and came out of the water apparently as strong as when he started on the six mile swim.

This feat stamped him as a great swimmer, a good sport and a boy of great resolve—all in one July afternoon.

That fall we entered Pennsylvania and rowed together in the freshman crew—John at No. 7, I at No. 3.

We were both initiated into Omega Chapter of Delta Tau Delta that year and that swim was a forerunner to years of friendship that has ripened, for my part at least, into an undescrivable affection.



John Alexander
Carrying on at Sarani

But I wanted to tell of Brother Alexander and not of our joint experiences and adventures.

During his college career he received honors in every field. He rowed on the varsity crew for four years—being captain his last year, and is considered one of the best oarsmen ever to occupy a seat in a Pennsylvania varsity eight.

He was a member of Canteen (freshman), Phi Kappa Beta (junior), and the Sphinx (senior) societies. He was president of the Arts Association in his senior year and on the board of editors of *The Daily Pennsylvanian*.

After graduation from the college department, he entered the Medical School where he won many honors and a host of friends and admirers. He was president of his class and president of the Undergraduate Medical Association, which is composed of all students in the Medical School.

He was the only man in his class to be elected to both Sigma Xi and Alpha Omega Alpha honorary societies. He is a member of the Alpha Mu Pi Omega Medical Fraternity and the Pepper Medical Society.

In his last year in the Medical School, he won the D. Spencer Morris prize for the member of the graduating class passing the best examination for the degree of Doctor of Medicine; the Frederick A. Packard prize for the member of the graduating class who has proven himself to be the most proficient in clinical medicine. He also won the prize offered by the professor of obstetrics to the one furnishing the best report of a case of obstetrics occurring in the University Maternity Hospital, and received honorable mention from the professor of obstetrics for the member of the fourth year class providing the best notes on the conferences and clinics of the fourth year. He also won the U. M. A. Anatomical prize and divided first honors for advance work in French when in the Clinical School at college.

Following graduation, he served as interne at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital.

Prior to America's entrance into the World War, Brother Alexander served in France for six months as a member of

the Surgical Staff at the Hospital Militaire, V. R. Seine-et-Cassis at Ris-Orangis, France.

During the war, he was commissioned in the Medical Corps, U. S. A. At Camp Oglethorpe he was recommended for a captaincy after taking the intensive training for army surgeons. He was a member of the surgical staff of the hospital at Cape May, N. J. Before joining the A. E. F. he made the first draft of the U. S. Army operating text book for brain surgery.

In 1918 he became a member of the A. E. F., serving on the surgical staff of the U. S. Army Base Hospital No. 115 at Vichy, France.

Immediately after his return to the United States, he became, for one year, assistant to the professor of clinical surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, instructing in surgery.

In 1920, he became a member of the surgical staff of the Medical School, University of Michigan, as instructor in surgery, and then in succession, surgical research assistant and assistant professor of surgery, which title he now holds "in absentia."

For nearly four years Brother Alexander has been at Saranac Lake recovering from tuberculosis and while there has written many articles, published in the leading medical journals, among which have been "The Surgery of Pulmonary Tuberculosis," "New Instrument for Subperiosteal Costectomy," et cetera.

Although confined to his bed for nearly two years encased in a plaster cast, he has accomplished much. In January he won the Samuel D. Gross prize of \$1500, which is offered every five years "to the writer of the best original essay, not exceeding one hundred and fifty printed pages, octavo in length, illustrative of some subject in surgical pathology or surgical practice, founded upon original investigations, the candidates for the prize to be American citizens."

That Brother Alexander won the prize in competition with the leading surgical men of this country, under the severest of handicaps, is a tribute to his genius, a fitting reward for

his labors and an honor of the greatest magnitude. Delta Tau Delta may well be proud.

About ten months ago, there was published by Lea & Febiger "The Surgery of Pulmonary Tuberculosis" written by Brother Alexander, with introductions by Professor Hugh Cabot, Dean of the Medical School, University of Michigan, and Dr. Edward R. Baldwin, Director of the Trudeau Foundation and Trudeau School of Tuberculosis and the Saranac Laboratory for the Study of Tuberculosis.

It is the only book of the kind published in English and has required extensive research work and reading in many different languages in addition to months of perseverance, patience and toil.

It is a magnificent lesson which Brother Alexander has taught mankind, and I want his brothers in Delta Tau Delta to know of what he has accomplished against what most of us would consider insurmountable obstacles.

If those of you whose work seems difficult or unbearable at times would stop for a moment, and reflect upon such an accomplishment as above set forth, I am certain that your troubles and cares would pale into insignificance, and you would attack your jobs with renewed vigor and determination, with the view to showing Delta Tau Delta that her membership is made up of thousands of red-blooded, strong-willed men. You owe it to your great Fraternity and she is looking to you yearly—daily—hourly—to pay this debt.

DAVID K. REEDER,
Omega '12.



Pat Page
Gamma Alpha '10

Coaching and Playing Four Branches of Sport

From the Indac of the Indianapolis Athletic Club

Other notables besides presidents of the United States, of steel corporations, of railroad systems, etc., got their start selling newspapers. A number of years ago in the village of River Forest, a suburb of Chicago, there lived a youngster known as "Fat" Page. He was the ring-leader of a crew of juvenile roustabouts that played Indian and slept out. "Fat" got so tough that they called him Pat. It took so long to tame him, to get him city broke, that he never lost the name of Pat although at the dinner table he was introduced to company as Harlan Orville. On the streets it was, "Hey Fat, gotta 'nother Trib!"

Now he is athletic director of Butler College and head coach of football, basketball, baseball and track, the four major sports of university life. He has been an important "Page" in the athletic history of Butler College and he wrote another important "Page" into the athletic achievements of the University of Chicago where he was a four-sport varsity man. In fact he has a playing record of having been in more victorious competition for the Midway school than any "C" man in the history of the Maroons.

Pat Page is one of the few outstanding four-sport coaches in the country. He certainly has been successful at Butler.

Probably no coach in the country has a better coaching foundation than Page. After doing preparatory work at Lewis Institute from 1902 to 1906, during which time Lewis teams won the Chicago, Michigan and Princeton interscholastics, Pat entered Chicago. Here A. A. Stagg and Dr. J. E. Raycroft took charge of the tough boy from River Forest and ironed him out into athletic prominence.

Pat began by being captain and fullback on the freshman

football team. He worked at varsity end and quarterback the other three years and was captain of the team in 1909. In 1907 and 1908 Chicago won the Big Ten title.

He was a southpaw hurler on the baseball team, a floor guard in basketball on the most famous Chicago fives, and had some Nurmi tendencies on the track, having held the Central A. A. U. record for five miles. His track range descended to the half-mile gallop, stopping at one-and two-mile races on the way.

According to Page himself, he regretted that he had not time for other sports. He was fond of swimming and skating. His greatest ambition, a whirl at pitching in the big leagues, was never fulfilled, his constant interest in and devotion to the field of amateur sports having held him back from his big league desires. He likes the coaching game and has a fundamental idea of trying to play the game just a little fairer than the other fellow, if possible. He likes to win. He hates to lose.

He cherishes the memories of winning a diamond medal in a five-mile run in Chicago; of winning a double-header in the international series against Tokio and Waseda in Japan in 1910, both games of which he pitched; of tying Cornell on the Ithaca gridiron 6 to 6 in 1909, and of winning the basketball series from the University of Pennsylvania 21 to 18 and 16 to 15 for a national title. In the defeat line Butler's boss can not forget a seventeen inning ball game he lost to the University of Illinois in 1909, 2 to 1—on a wild pitch.

When Pat went into the coaching game in Chicago in 1910 at the Maroon school he had a great reputation which gave him the required confidence needed in handling young college men. He knew the ups and downs of all sports. He knew all Chicago opponents. He was head scout in football and Stagg's assistant. He won a Big Ten baseball title in 1912, defeating Illinois 2 to 1 when the Suckers had Lefty Baumgartner, now of Philadelphia. Five years ago Butler authorities observed the value of good coaching and summoned Pat to the Irvington institution. They knew he won

several important titles for the University of Chicago baseball and basketball teams and the recommendation given by A. A. Stagg was almost too good to be true.

When Pat came to Indianapolis he looked over the situation and became all wrapped up in one ambition, namely to "build up home industry here in the capital city of the Hoosier state and a memorial for Butler athletes—including a trophy room that will not be empty."

That ambition remains with him today. During his five years he has taken the thunder of competition from other schools and made Butler a leading contender in almost every branch of sport. He has brought Butler football closest to that of Notre Dame on two occasions and he has been out in front of Wasbah, DePauw, Franklin and others who had been sharing collegiate titles before the coming of Pat. His basketball has always been top-notch and his baseball teams have been a credit to the institution. In track he has developed numerous stars.

Glancing around the college and university circuit in search of leading four sport coaches one's gaze is almost certain to return to Indianapolis and be fixed on Harlan Orville, Pat Page. In addition to coaching he is the athletic director of the college. He has given Butler a winning tradition. He would like to see that tradition carved in the stone of a great athletic building for students of Butler. So would a number of others.



Henry T. Claus
Beta Mu '05

Henry T. Claus

Beta Mu '05

Editor of the Boston Transcript

Delts in New England, and especially those in journalism, are proud of one of their number, Henry T. Claus, Beta Mu '05, who has been appointed Editor-in-chief of the Boston Evening *Transcript*.

Readers throughout the country are familiar with excerpts from the editorial and news columns of this famous old daily, probably quoted as widely as any newspaper in the United States. But in New England only is the real distinction of Claus' position appreciated, for the *Transcript* is the Bible of Back Bay.

Claus had always been interested in Delt activities, giving generous space to the clubhouse, telling other fraternities in New England that Delta Tau Delta had the only home for its members in the Yankee metropolis and in other ways stating in the *Transcript* the decision from which there was no appeal.

Claus was born at Lawrence, Mass., April 6, 1885. He was educated in the schools of Saugus, Mass., and entered Tufts College with the class of 1905. Besides Delta Tau Delta, he became a member of Sword & Shield, Ivy, and Tower Cross, the three honorary societies. He played baseball and basketball, but he never achieved a varsity letter. In his senior year he was captain of the second baseball team, and he was also busy with other activities, such as associate editor of the college paper.

He began his connection with the *Transcript* while a student, serving as college correspondent for two years. Upon graduation he became a member of the *Transcript* staff, in the editorial department and he has been there ever since. From 1910 to 1925, he was School and College editor. As such he developed a department which is universally recog-

nized as unique among newspapers. This is *The Quadrangler*, appearing each Friday and dealing with current topics and problems of the educational world in a breezy, readable manner which reflected the personality of the writer. This column has been quoted in pretty nearly every college publication in the country. Mr. Claus has been a contributor to magazines and periodicals, but his main interest has always been his work on the *Transcript*.

Claus has maintained a close connection with affairs at Tufts. He has long been on the editorial staff of the *Tufts Graduate*. In fact, when appointed to his present position, he was engaged in acting as Editor-in-chief of the last number of the *Graduate*, and refused to allow his appointment to be mentioned in that number.

His undergraduate record indicated that he devoted himself to diversified activities in an enthusiastic manner, for beside his work in the city, and on the athletic field, he acquired a Phi Beta Kappa key.

His present home is in Melrose, Mass., where he is a member of the school committee. He has one son, who, he says will be pledged to Delta Tau Delta in September 1931. He is a member of the Delta Tau Delta Club of Boston, of course, University Club of Boston, Boston City Club, Newspaper Club of Boston and the Bellevue Golf Club.

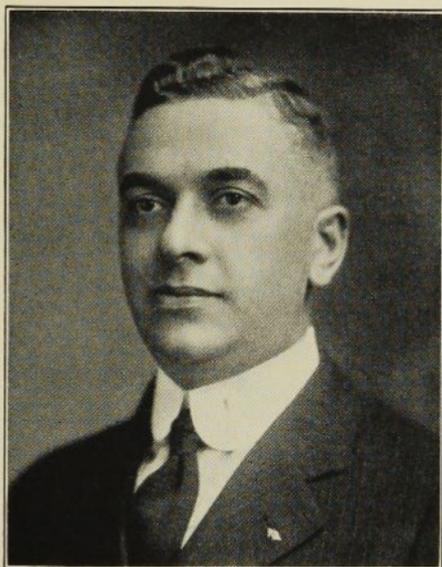
After 20 years' service on the conservative and exclusive *Transcript*, to be selected as its editor-in-chief is an honor of the highest kind, Delts believe, and we introduce him to the rest of the country as a brother of which to be proud.

Bishop Hughes of the Episcopal Church in New England is always a leader. Victor M. Cutter was last year made President of the United Fruit Company, a position of no little distinction. Both are active Delts. Now Delts have captured what is believed by many to be the leading editorial position in New England.

HOWELL CULLINAN,
Boston *Globe*.

Bert C. Nelson, Beta Upsilon '05

This was a unique year in the annals of the Northwestern Life Assurance Company of Milwaukee, Wis. It was the first year in five that Bert Nelson of Peoria, Ill., hadn't sold more policies than any other agent in the company. This achievement annually rates the Marathon Prize of the company which every good Northwestern man hopes to earn before he dies.



Bert Nelson's exploits were all the more remarkable because he went into life insurance only about five years ago. But his first year out, he galloped across the line victor in the Marathon competition. No one in the history of the company ever had won it twice in succession but Nelson repeated the feat and then went right on winning for two more years. There are about 6000 agents in the Northwestern organization.

At the annual convention of the company in Milwaukee last summer, Bert was awarded the "XX" prize for his four-year Marathon record. He had "paid for" an average yearly production of \$711,438 on 243 lives.

All this was no surprise to the alumni of Beta Upsilon Chapter. Twenty odd years ago Bert became the treasurer of the Beta Upsilon house fund and the Delt house at Illinois is a monument to his endeavors. No matter where the alumnus fled, he could be certain that the unerring Nelson would track him to his lair. "Shylock"—we named him this years ago because of his persistent pursuit of the pound of flesh as represented by our signatures on the dotted line, and his mail often comes addressed to "'Shylock' Nelson"—busy as he has been all his life has always found time somehow to cram in fraternity work. He has had lots of other outside responsibilities put upon his willing shoulders—over in Peoria just as it was in Champaign where he started out, they seek out Bert when they have a public job that needs a man who will stick to it.

In earlier days "Shylock" thought hopefully of the day when the Beta Upsilon house would be paid for and he could turn over the ledgers to someone else. The Illinois Deltas have an incumbrance on the property which is small compared to the total value but now Bert has no illusions. He knows that when the house is paid for every cent, more than likely they will begin to talk about a new one. So at the famous Homecoming dinner at Illinois last fall "Shylock" said that he was ready to tackle another house whenever the boys said the word.

I could write a lot more about the old boy—he really isn't old, you know, just a trifle over forty, which, we all know, is just the prime of life—but here's a letter from him. Got to stop and answer it.

LOUIS M. TOBIN.

Willard Straight Gift Enriches Cornell Life

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Within a few weeks the hall at Cornell commemorative of Williard D. Straight's interest in the university will be opened to the use of students as a centre of sociability. The building has been erected on the Cornell campus by his widow, Dorothy Payne Whitney, now Mrs. Leonard K. Elmhirst. Willard Straight Hall represents what she conceived to be his desire when in his will he requested her to "do such thing or things for Cornell University as she may think most useful to make the same a more human place."

Straight, a graduate and trustee of Cornell, who had been United States Consul General in China, and later a financier, died in Paris while on war service for the Government. The curious phraseology of the Cornell clause in his will caused public comment at the time the terms were made public. It could not imply, as hasty interpretation of the phrase might suggest, that Straight found Cornell was inhuman or cold. On the contrary, his eager spirit, his capacity for friendship, made his four years at the University, from which he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Architecture in June, 1901, a rich and developing experience.

He had come to Ithaca with slender means and he found it necessary to earn money to maintain himself at the University. By means of his talent for drawing and caricature, and by taking employment in summer vacations, he "earned his way" without being compelled to drudge so hard as to lose contact with his fellows or participation in their extra-curricular activities. "Izzy" Straight was happy while a student at Cornell. He was a member of Delta Tau Delta, Aleph Semach, Sphinx Lead, and Savage Club. He was an editor of *The Cornell Widow*, the humorous magazine, and of

The Cornell Era, a serious monthly, and one of the editors of *The Cornellian*.

J. Arthur Brinckerhoff (Beta Omicron '02), a friend and classmate said of him at the cornerstone laying of Willard Straight Hall, on June 15, 1921: "Straight thoroughly enjoyed his career at Cornell. He had a good time." Brinckerhoff pictured him as a "tall young man with a winning smile," a "most active person who might have made a brilliant student," but sought and obtained a broader education than that to be found merely within the covers of books. Apparently Straight did not find Cornell an "inhuman place." But he did see, as Cornell grew, that it would encounter the conditions that develop in every large University. He foresaw the problem of the underprivileged students in large institutions who lack the intimacy with fellow-students and professors that characterizes life in a small college. Cornell was getting so big as to be unsociably cold, and he sought to insert within its confines what might be called a "humanizing" element.

His fondest recollections of his university career, no doubt, were those derived from companionship with Professor H. Morse Stephens, who at the time held the Chair of European History at Cornell. Professor Stephens was a graduate of Baliol College, Oxford, and he surrounded himself with a group of students to whom he was guide, philosopher and friend. The friendship with Stephens made a profound impression upon Straight, and perhaps influenced him to try to make possible for others social contacts with professors like those he had experienced. He wanted to make life at Cornell more homelike, richer and intellectually stimulating.

After months of study, Mrs. Straight devised a plan for realizing her husband's wish. She saw that "doing something" for Cornell did not mean endowing a professorship or constructing a gymnasium. Rather it meant creating opportunities for fellowship, especially among the less well-to-do students, forming a means of bringing them in touch with humanizing influences. So Mrs. Straight fixed upon

the idea of the Cornell Union, and on June 22, 1922, President Livingston Farrand announced her gift of a building for it to the University. Although Straight's will directed that his contribution to the University should come from the funds of his estate, the memorial hall, furnishings and equipment were largely the gift of Mrs. Straight. It is estimated that the total cost will be nearly \$1,500,000.

Willard Straight Hall is situated on Central Avenue just south of the Cornell Library, at a point as close to the centre of campus activities as could be assigned. The main floor is level with Central Avenue, but it is in reality the fourth floor of a six-story building, the architects, Delano and Aldrich, having made ingenious use of the steep slope that runs west from the avenue. The building stands on but does not fully occupy a lot 200 by 200 feet; in the rear of the building, from the tower, the drop from the finest single room in the building to the road approaches is 100 feet.

Mrs. Straight saw that the building must accommodate a "union" for men, but that provision should also be made for women students. So the northern wing is to be devoted to male undergraduates, and the southern wing to women, with a common lounge for men and women on the main floor, and a dining room that may be used by both. Men and women will have a common interest in the little theatre on the lower floors and they will mingle in the rooms devoted to meeting places on University affairs.

The building features facilities for promoting friendly intercourse among students. It provides meeting places where students and professors may engage in discussions. It is hoped that distinguished visitors will make their headquarters in the building and find opportunity to meet and talk with the undergraduates, thereby providing a non-curricular humanizing element which will to some degree carry out Willard Straight's idea.

The playhouse on the first floor will seat 450 persons. It contains a complete workshop behind the stage. It is expected that the Cornell Dramatic Club, which has become

important in the cultural life of the University, will use this theatre regularly to present frequent plays.

The Hall is collegiate Gothic in architecture and is constructed of native blue-gray sandstone, which changes in time to warmer tones of brown, gray and yellow because of the presence in it of iron oxides.

In the limestone of the main entrance are carved shields bearing the insignia of the eight colleges of the University, and above them, atop two beautiful slender columns that border the entrance, are two carved bears, the one studious, the other of the athletic type. A similar pair of bears is carved in the memorial hall, and another over the fireplace in the women's lounge.

The trussed roof is a distinctive feature of the interior. The trusses are all of wood, the hammer beams terminating in carved figures in academic garb, depicting the principal arts. At the base of each truss is a shield to contain the name of a President of the University. Those already in place are shields to Andrew D. White, Charles Kendall Adams and Jacob Gould Schurman.

Over the fireplace in Memorial Hall are inscribed the following words from a letter of Major Straight to his "son Bill," found in the Major's pocket after his death:

"Treat all women with chivalry. The respect of your fellows is worth more than applause. Understand and sympathize with those who are less fortunate than you are. Make up your own mind, but respect the opinion of others. Don't think a thing right or wrong because some one tells you so. Think it out yourself, guided by the advice of those you respect. Hold your head high and keep your mind open. You can always learn."

Over the fireplace in the cafeteria is carved the following legend:

How good is man's life, the mere living! How fit
to employ
All the heart and the soul and the senses forever
in joy!

The Field Secretary's Department

Some of our Greek forefathers, deep in meditation, decided that this was a world of change, and, with all the advancement since that time, no thinkers of any consequence have been able to disagree with this ultimatum. Little then did they think their eventual end was to be glorified in the naming of units in a collegiate social system, or that their thought was to find perfect expression in the development of these societies. Change, as in all things, is the very core of fraternities today. It is either change for the better, or the opposite, and none of us want the latter.

The above presentation points directly to something which should fill each and every Delta soul with enthusiasm. Delta Tau Delta has changed mightily in the last few months, and—reason for enthusiasm—for the better. With the fading of August into September another Karnea wrote its name boldly in Delta annals. Boldly, because legislation of ultimate great good was enacted. The materialistic side of the Fraternity—financial sufficiency and centralizing of organization—by this action gained a solid, assured future.

Now, that, we claim, is real progress. There is only one more thing the Fraternity need do to put it in the position it must have. We must build up, with just as much care and training as the materialistic side has received, the spiritual side. By this is meant good, honest, sincere, and comprehensive Delta spirit. It is that quality which attaches one irrevocably to Delta Tau Delta, her ideals, her problems, and her supreme mystery, from the day one is initiated forever. We say forever, for when a good Delta dies, his spirit, his love for the Fraternity, goes right on working in the inspiration it has for younger members. We have a deal of spirit now in the Fraternity, but we need a great deal more, and then more and more.

Brother Kuehnle, President of the Western Division, is largely responsible for developing the great plan known as the Loyalty Fund, and it was his undying spirit which helped him do it. Brother Bielaski helped make the establishment of this one of the last accomplishments of his office, and now, Brother Duerr, our new National President, is interested in getting this to working right, and, pet of his own, wants to put over the Delta Tau Delta spirit idea so that every man wearing the Square Badge will bubble with enthusiasm. Just watch Brother Paddock get behind the Loyalty Fund, and Brother Duerr behind the spirit. We will have to step to keep up with these men.

Change, change. It goes on all the time, and we are directing it right. Can we, as Deltas, fail to aid these men who are giving their time and heart's blood for great principles—in furthering Delta Tau Delta? It seems we hear a voice—growing stronger and stronger—the voice of the united Fraternity, saying “WE CAN NOT!” It strengthens us, gives us new heart, makes us see, in clear, undaunted perfection, the standard of Purple, White and Gold going on to that watched for and inevitable end.

* * * *

In the mental processes of this department, it seems that, at the close of the last issue, we were just about waking up in a hot berth as the train neared Tuscaloosa, Alabama. We had to rush if we were going to be in at the birth of a new Delta Chapter. Being rather interested in such things, it was necessary to be there. Lugging two heavy bags off into the hot Alabama sunshine, we asked an undecided looking boy who he was looking for, and, as he said our name, we gladly gave him one of the bags and walked to the car. An age long ambition was about to be satisfied. The University of Alabama and its famous Fraternity Row had for years been an authentic rumor. Now we would see. The wide streets of Tuscaloosa, so reminiscent of western towns, were cooling in their openness. Soon we turned into Uni-

versity Avenue, and there, stretching in resplendent attractiveness, lay Fraternity Row. The street is wide, with green lawns spreading back on either side for two hundred yards. Trees are scattered across these lawns, and at the back, in even lines, stand the fraternity homes. They are similar enough to produce harmony, yet different enough not to be monotonous. The architecture is modern, with plenty of the old south influence, expressing the inviting hospitality that has become synonymous with the South. As the Row is now filled, the new building will be developed on circles. About five homes will be built to each circle, helping both beauty and friendliness.

A few hours spent in Tuscaloosa convinces a Delta that we were wise to enter here. The Institution, the student body, and the record of our Chapter as a local prove it conclusively. A spirit was already existing in the group which needed only assimilation to become what we want in a chapter. It is the spirit of unconquerable determination that will put Delta Tau with the leaders, where she rightfully belongs.

In spite of great heat the installing team put on a beautiful ritualistic service, instilling into these new and enthusiastic brothers the ideals of our Fraternity. They became in totality what they had been almost before—exemplars of real Deltaism in Alabama. Tuscaloosa is left behind—left behind with the knowledge that a new life, vitally productive, has been started, surging rapidly forward for old Delta Tau.

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Atlanta!! The very word a conjurer of memories that grow mellow with time. To one getting to know Atlanta quietly comes her subtle charm. It calls and beckons, filling the heart with anticipation upon an approaching visit. Arriving there, an uncontrollable urge arises to stroll down Peachtree Street or along North Avenue, breathing the atmosphere of the place, watching the people—tourists, business men, students, and—yes, Atlanta is justly famed

for this—the beautiful girls. Do we wonder why students like to go to Tech, or Emory, or the other institutions around? Not at all.

Out on North Avenue stands a house, filled with exuberant spirit of living, of school, and, best of all, Delta Tau Delta. This condition has made Gamma Psi, young as it is, felt around Tech—felt as a rising youngster who is determined on getting one of the best places on the campus. This spirit put in new furniture when it looked impossible to do it. The Chapter owes much to Roy Petty's influence as Chapter Adviser. He is a real officer, doing all he can in his position, and doing it because he likes it.

Tech, as the South's most noted technical institution, offers a fine field for fraternities, for a student body is drawn from all over the section. Standing where it has been for years, originally far out of town, it now creates a small community of its own, surrounded by Atlanta; close to the center of things, yet typically collegiate and separate in its own few blocks. If there comes a time when it moves, we wonder what new conditions will maintain along west North Avenue. Will the movement of business stealthily seeping in and around that section, find itself baffled, and move on, or will it triumphantly spread hotels and office buildings around?

* * * *

Out northeast of Atlanta, contiguous to the beautiful Druid Hills section, lies, midst dark green tangles of virgin forest, Emory University. It is just beginning to get used to its Cinderella role, its new location, its beautiful new clothes, its air of money infinite. Beautifying the new campus has been a matter of elimination in landscaping rather than addition. Trees and bush in huge masses, richly verdant, offer happy possibilities. Through openings in trees, picturesquely irregular, may be caught glimpses of buildings, made of white marble, with here and there a pink block placed. Materialistically and aesthetically a foundation has been created for a great institution. So far, fra-

ternities have been very limited in allowance for homes, as most men had to live in dormitories. The houses used have been small, suitable for meetings and lounging only. This will soon change, though, as more men are now allowed to live in houses. This past year Beta Epsilon has had an attractive house, near the campus, where they have had real semblance of chapter life. A new lot, well located, is nearly paid for, and a few years should find them ensconced in a new home, built by and for them. An inestimable help to the Chapter is found in Brother Doctor Malcolm Dewey, one of the most popular faculty members at Emory. Possibilities for a great future surely exist at Emory.

* * * *

Great excitement was found in Nashville on arrival there. Long looked for and planned, the new home of Lambda was in the last stage of construction—a home suitable for a chapter of Lambda's standing. Through the efforts of undergraduates, led by Kenneth Bailey, head of the Chapter, the deal had been put through, and a dream was becoming a reality. Going out Broadway, the Vanderbilt Campus was soon encountered, and we gazed on advancement. Vanderbilt is growing, and new buildings are rapidly filling the places that have waited for them. Visual proof of stability and life are on every hand. It is declaring itself an institution where fraternities can be glad they have chapters. On the other side of this new campus, two blocks away, is the site of the new Delta Tau Delta house. The English influence asserts itself, showing most in the long steep lines of the roof. It is designed so that the viewer feels instantly that here is a fraternity house. In all the houses we have seen the last three years, none is recalled that expresses more attractiveness—more ability to capably serve as a chapter home. Smaller than many, less expensive, it yet has attained to something that holds the observer, making him feel that here is something much to be admired. The actives who put the proposition across deserve com-

mentation, and the help of every Lambda alumnus who can possibly dig up a little. Whenever a chapter of Delta Tau can, on its own volition, advance itself, there is somewhere a healthy condition, and Lambda Chapter has established itself so she should carry on near the top.

* * * *

We are coming to the last stop of the college year—University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee. The train comes to a halt in Cowan, and over to the left can be seen a ridge of Tennessee mountains. The eye comes to rest on a white object, shining bright in the golden hot sunshine. It is a cross. This marks the position of the University. A Ford takes us in bouncing speed over the macadam road, which soon starts a tedious, curving climb to the top of the mountain. In a few minutes we are over the brow of the incline, then swinging through the small village of Sewanee, and skirting the edge of the campus. There is the little chapel, confidently standing in its years old position, with green lawn spreading around, pierced here and there with tree trunks. Farther on are the other stone college buildings, with vines clinging in vain effort to reach the sky. On the left of the road are homes, used by professors, as dormitories, or fraternity houses. On past this we go, a quarter of a mile through more trees, then pull up in front of the best fraternity house on the mountain. The Chapter thanks its stars for William W. (Senor) Lewis, who spent a whole summer seeing that the brothers got properly housed. It is a monument to his loyalty. Sewanee is a small Episcopalian institution, with about three hundred students, whose love for the mountain and University creates a spirit that is infectuous and inspiring. They have little up there except the school, and their whole attention is thus lavished on Sewanee, its personnel and organization. The visitor is easily and willingly drawn into the life, and is soon at peace with the world and himself. The beauty of the place, with its Sewanee stone buildings, trees, and invigorating moun-

tain air, seeps into his blood. Even thereafter he will have moments when he yearns to be back on the mountain, drinking in all that is Beta Theta—all that is Sewanee.

* * *

Little did we realize when we spent two delightful days in Savannah waiting for the boat to New York that we were getting a thorough advance experience for the 1927 Karnea. The delights of this city, old and rich in lore historical, full of friendliness unsurpassed, with its gamut from land-locked pleasures to sea breeze joy at famous Tybee, will make each Delta at the next Karnea shiver, when he thinks about how he might not have come. Start planning now for celebrating the next two years of Delta Tau advancement. In two days Savannah won us to eternal allegiance, and even a rainy first night on the Atlantic did not dampen our enthusiasm and desire to return.

* * * *

It was the first week in July and, as the Committee sat in meeting at Conneaut, the Karnea seemed a long way off. As the month slipped away, though, we realized time was out for first place, and those working on preparations bent labored backs and wearied minds to the task of tying. They did it. The Karnea arrived with everything running in its place, planned to happen, and happening. The story is elsewhere in this issue, but we must mention such high spots as the passage of the Loyalty Fund and Canadian expansion by the sessions, and the Choctaw Degree work, the daily paper, and the banquet. Much more occurred, but these come first to mind. Things of great importance to the perfect organization of our Fraternity will be the greatest contribution of the business at the Choctaw Karnea, and the beautiful degree work of the Choctaw will long pleasantly recur in our mind's wonderings.

Two men retired from the Arch Chapter at this Karnea whose immense contributions can at the present be appreciated only by those close in contact with the organization.

Time will honor these men by making clear to all Deltas the results of their work. A. Bruce Bielaski, as President for six trying years after the war, led us unerringly toward a clear, well etched policy of national organization. He left a Gibraltar foundation for successors to build on. Charles W. Hills, Jr., Secretary of Alumni, brought out every side of a question, making all men turn the thought over and over before acceptance, with his searching, ascertaining mind, and discussion provoking utterances. Both these men possessed great humor: the first, pointedly satirical; the second, subtly comical. It is such personalities that inspire a labor of love—whose going brings a touch of sadness. They have served well. The Fraternity has been fortunate to have them, and the Karnea did well in wisely choosing successors. We feel as the Englishman must feel when he loses a King that he loved and witnesses the ascension of a Wales that he loves. It is the demand of time, and we bow to its dictates. Our Fraternity goes on, and, in the going, must climb upward, taking from each officer as he comes and goes the best that can be had. The tri-colored Standard must fly high, proudly courageous and unswerving in all the winds of time. Our duty to future Deltas demands creation of purer heritage with each generation. May our National Officers always be what they have been and are now, honestly striving and really giving, conscientious fillers of offices of faith and trust.

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The Karnea seemed to give way almost immediately to a new college year. Before we could get fully adjusted we discovered ourself on a train, heading into the new year of work. On the way to Missouri, official starting place, two days were to be spent at Kentucky, to see how the new Chapter was progressing in rushing. Imagine the feelings engendered upon the discovery that eight of the most hotly contested Lexington boys were wearing the button, with an equal number of desirables from around the State. For a chapter going through its second rush week as a national,

they have set a record. Now all they have to do is work just as hard next year and repeat annually. One alumnus has set his mark immortally on this Chapter. This man is Brother W. E. Davis, of Phi, whose two sons were pledged this year. His fatherly attitude and interest have been a great thing, ever since installation, and a crown awaits him in the Delta Heaven. The main rival he has for good Delta honors is his wife, and it is hard to tell which is the more enthusiastic. Another alumnus showing his eligibility to the loyalty academy was Donald McWain, of Beta Chi, who made the famous speech for Kentucky at the Cleveland Karnea, and who handles state political news for the *Courier Journal*. He took over a week off, came to Lexington, published a paper that rushees could read, threw his "hot line" into them, and bid a great many of them. He used Brother Hall's speech, from the November 1924 RAINBOW, with great results, reading it to each man just before bidding. Kentucky, keep this up and you will make some of our older chapters snap into line to hold their own.

* * * *

It is always a pleasure to go to Columbia, Missouri, because there are some fine Delta alumni on the faculty, and there is a Chapter that, after many troubles, is proving its worth by pulling steadily into line, with solid, cooperating personnel. But the real touch that makes the trip complete is the chance to see and talk with Brother John R. Scott, initiated into Beta Chapter over sixty years ago. Here is this man, approaching eighty-three, so active in body and mind that you can see him making the century mark, and so minutely informed on past and current Delta Tau Delta topics that you polish your mental processes very finely to see that he does not slip one over on you. Here he is, and you talk to him, and make a mental vow that never will you become inactive, never will you lose the golden touch, never will you allow the possibility of someone saying "Oh! yes, He WAS a Delta." We had only twenty minutes with him,

a veritable paucity of time, but that part of an hour brought us more realization of what Delta Tau means, what we owe her, and what she has to offer, than the mere telling can convey. We can say only this: if you are in Columbia, put down a visit with Dr. Scott, as the one thing above all others you must do. He will enjoy it, you will enjoy it, and you will be a great gainer thereby.

* * * *

Texas—the first of October, an October with a July hang-over. It is hot. We feel it as we poke this portable in an effort to get the copy in before it is too late. Cool nights are abundant, though, making Austin a place to enjoy. If one looks at a map of this State, it becomes apparent what possibilities lie ahead of the State institution. With such a territory to draw on there is bound to be a well personneled student body, giving fertile material for fraternities to attract. So far as we can see, the feminine influence in politics has changed nothing, and helped education least of all. If it is politically profitable to help the University, it gets it. It progresses because of inherent vitality, not intelligent aid. With Texas so good under these conditions, what will be the result if the legislature ever gets to tracking right?

If Delta Tau ever took honorary members, one of the first would be from Austin. Of course, we never shall, but this man is eligible. M. C. Parrish is his name, and he has two boys who are Deltas. Always willing to help the Chapter, his latest has been to lead an organized movement in cleaning up financial difficulties. It is true delight to run into such cases, and we are glad to give him some recognition.

The Chapter here has a home, wonderfully located, which has been serving them well. Plans are already on foot looking to the time soon when a house, built for exclusive chapter purposes, may become a reality. It is very plain that a short time will see much building of this kind taking place in Austin. The requisite, several loyal alumni, exists, so it

will come sure as light follows darkness. Gamma Iota is far out from other chapters, but it is holding up and spreading Deltaism as should be done, throughout this great empire down here. They have many things to meet, but they do it courageously, which means they are slowly accomplishing the things that are necessary honest Delta spirit and life.

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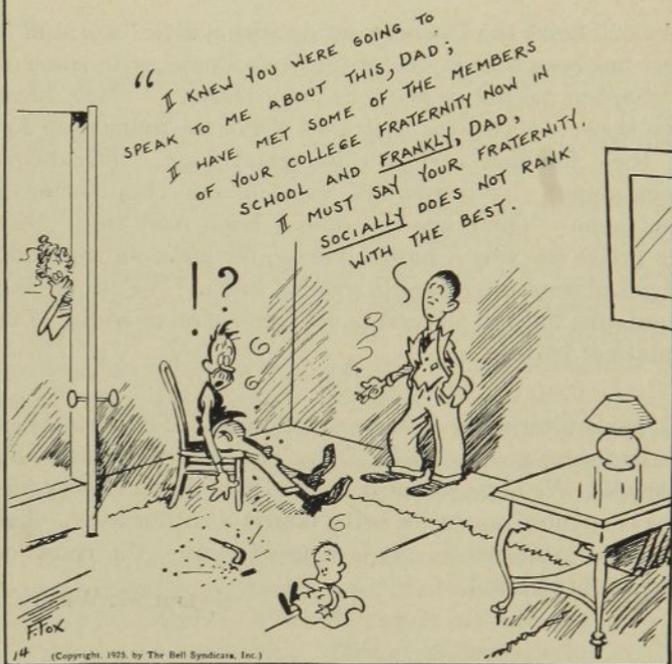
We will finish the Department up with a little "sob stuff". There has been a good sale of the Song Books, with some of the chapters taking as many as forty books. They have given these to sororities, their best girl of the moment or for life, their families, and in other good ways. This helps things along. Unfortunately, some of our chapters have taken none. These are the ones I hope read this. Buy song books for your Chapter House, for girls, for mothers, and get alumni interested in getting them. We are having a good sale, but not as good as we planned on or want. Let us make it better.

* * * *

Reports filtering in already sound good. There has been recorded some good work for Delta Tau. Is everyone doing his share? We hope so, for never in Delta Tau's history has there been more reason for being honestly enthusiastic. Let a little of yours loose. It is a great cause—the cause of sincere brotherhood.

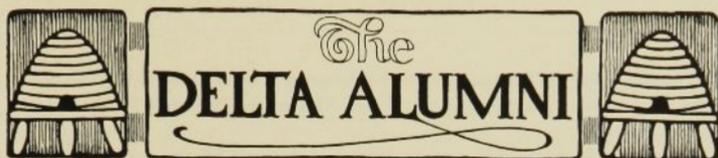
RALPH M. WRAY.

THE FATHER WHO THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE FOR HIS SON
TO JOIN HIS OLD COLLEGE FRATERNITY



PATHETIC FIGURES

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CHICAGO ALUMNI CHAPTER

The Chicago Alumni Chapter was represented at the Forty-eighth Karnea by Charles W. Hills, Jr., Carl F. Kuehne, W. L. McKay, A. F. Lippmann, Wright Erwine, and George A. Paddock. We were all greatly pleased with the entertainment provided by the Karnea Committee and with the effective and business-like sessions of the Karnea itself.

The financial plans, presented to the Karnea largely through the efforts of Carl Kuehne of this Chapter, have the hearty support of the Chicago Alumni membership. We feel that if our Fraternity is to maintain its present position among competitors there must be a financial policy along the lines adopted by this Karnea.

The principal event for Chicago Deltas in the near future will be our November open dinner to which, in accordance with his custom, Dr. Frank Wieland will invite as his guests all Delt pledges. The dinner will be held at the Hotel Sherman on Saturday, November 21st. Apparently, there will be a larger attendance this year than ever before, and special efforts will be made to bring out an exceptionally large crowd of alumni. Many alumni chapter re-unions will be held at this time and the annual awards for the best Freshman Scholastic record in the active chapters around Chicago will be presented. Among the speakers at the banquet will be President Alvan Duerr; Governor Adam McMullen, of Nebraska, and President Glenn Frank, of the University of Wisconsin.

At the meeting of the Chapter on October 8th, M. W. Bartling, Beta Pi, was elected president, and Charles S. Morris, Beta Epsilon, secretary.

We urge Deltas passing through Chicago to meet with us at our weekly luncheons or monthly dinners which are held respectively every Wednesday in Marshall Field's men's grill and every second Thursday at the University Club. We shall greatly appreciate hearing from active or alumni chapters when their members locate in Chicago.

CHARLES S. MORRIS.

PHILADELPHIA ALUMNI CHAPTER

The annual Spring Outing between the members of the Philadelphia Alumni Chapter and Undergraduates was held on Saturday, May 23rd at the Morleton Inn, Torresdale.

The baseball game between the Undergraduates and the Alumni ended 8 to 7 in favor of the Alumni. The Alumni lineup was made up as follows:

Catcher, "Walt" Keenan '08; Pitcher, Joseph Myers '09; 1st Base, Lloyd Irving '03; 2nd Base, Congressman Frank Brumm '01; Short Stop, Tom Allen, Beta Omicron '13; 3rd Base, "Windy" Landis '09; Left Field, John Hill '18; Center Field, Clarence Rodman '08; Right Field, Dave Reeder '12.

Shortly after the baseball game we sat down—about sixty in all—to a very appetizing shad dinner on the veranda of the Morleton Inn.

The Chapter resumed its activities on Saturday, October 3rd, by holding its first regular weekly luncheon of the academic year, on the "Roof" of the Hotel Adelpia, 13th and Chestnut Streets.

Twelve or fourteen members were present to start the "ball-a-rolling" and we had the pleasure of entertaining—as is our custom—as our guests, two members of Omega Chapter, Brothers Shuey and Krieg.

Nothing definite has been done with regard to our annual fall get-together, but we have tentatively planned to hold this on Saturday, October 31st, in conjunction with the undergraduate chapter on the day that Pennsylvania meets the much heralded "Red" Grange on the grid-iron.

The same officers are still holding sway and will continue in their respective jobs until the annual meeting later in the fall.

Let us again remind those Delts living in or within striking distance of Philadelphia, to break bread with us on any or all Saturdays this fall and winter at the Hotel Adelpia between 12:30 and 1:30 in the afternoon.

DAVID K. REEDER.

INDIANAPOLIS ALUMNI CHAPTER

All of our men who attended the Karnea were loud in their praises of the hospitality accorded them and especially were they enthusiastic about the very impressive ceremony in connection with the Choctaw Degree which was conferred upon the visiting delegates by Alpha Chapter. It was felt that the Karnea was very important in the annals of the Fraternity, from the standpoint of the business matters proposed there.

Indianapolis and Indiana are planning a Karnea of their own in January. The Northern Division Conference will be held at Indianapolis on January 15th and 16th, and the Arch Chapter will also go into session at that time. To whoop matters up the State Banquet, one of the biggest Delt affairs in the country will be held in connection with the Conference and Arch Chapter meeting. Now comes Beta Zeta Chapter, with the announcement that 1926 will be their 50th anniversary and they are beginning to fan the flames already. With such a combination

as this we are confident that we will silence Miami and the rest of Florida at least for the time being. All Delts are hereby notified to arrange their business trips so that they will be near the Hoosier metropolis on the 15th and 16th of January. *The Bugle*, our official publication, is being tuned up again and will shortly begin to blow.

We have enjoyed the company of several visiting Delts at our Friday luncheons this summer and are hoping for more. We still eat at the Board of Trade Building every Friday at noon.

H. L. BROWNING.

BOSTON ALUMNI CHAPTER

That the Boston Club is becoming more and more widely recognized as offering adequate facilities of residence was proven by the unusually large number of transient and permanent guests during the usually dull summer months. Several of the boys whose wives were at the country or shore for the season substituted the companionship of the brothers at the Club. More power to the good house management of Ross White.

Brother Howell Cullinan, correspondent of the *Boston Globe*, recently returned from a forty thousand mile trot around the world, and has entertained the brothers with accounts of his experiences with the fleet on its western cruise, and in Japan, China, India, Egypt, Australia, and other countries. It's a tough life that these newspaper men lead.

The Gamma Gamma contingency is planning to repeat their get-together at the Club after the Harvard-Dartmouth football game, and probably the alumni of other New England chapters will follow suit. New furnishings are planned for the reception hall and living room which will make such gatherings even more pleasant.

To you men who haven't visited the Club for some time, make it a point to come in and look us over, meet the brothers who live at the house, and give us your support at the next announced social event.

T. P. MESSER.

CLEVELAND ALUMNI CHAPTER

Spurred on by Ralph Wray's promise of a great Karnea, seventy-five local Delts attended the Conneaut Convention. At the first alumni meeting in September, President Bob Weaver outlined all of the pertinent issues and imparted to the Alumni Association the policies of the Arch Chapter.

The weekly luncheons will be held hereafter at the Winton Hotel, which was the Headquarters of the Karnea here in 1923.

Ray Carrol and Clay Townes are rumored to have done well in Florida.

Many of the alumni members assisted Zeta in her rushing season, which proved to be a successful one.

C. W. PORTMANN.

NEW ORLEANS ALUMNI CHAPTER

The past summer was not one of extreme activity for the Alumni Chapter here, although it lent the financial aid necessary to do over the house of Beta Xi Chapter, located at Tulane University in New Orleans. Individually, assistance was also lent by some of the younger members in doing the actual work, such as painting, repairing, cleaning up, etc., and their efforts were well rewarded by the splendid appearance of the house after the work was completed. Brother J. B. Richardson, the wood-carver de luxe of Beta Xi and the New Orleans Alumni Chapter, spent many hours during the hot summer months turning out an exact reproduction of the Delt Coat-of-Arms. It is carved in solid mahogany, is about four feet high, and is really a marvelous piece of work. Every one who has seen the electrically equipped reproduction of the Delt Badge that he made and gave the Chapter House several years ago has commented very favorably about it, but this most recent work of art far surpasses the first one.

Our Alumni Chapter has a block of seats reserved for the season at the Tulane University football games played here, and in addition to the joy of watching an undefeated team in action there is much pleasure gained from the comradeship of the different ticket holders seated together, all of whom are brothers. Aside from games with two small colleges, Tulane fought to a standstill the Missouri Tigers, champions of the Missouri Valley Conference in 1924, and the game ended in a 6-6 tie. Then two weeks later they handed out a neat lacing to Mississippi A. & M. by a 25-3 score. The latter university is fast becoming Tulane's arch rival, and it will soon occupy the position now held by Louisiana State University, Tulane's deadly enemy for many years gone by. The success of the Green Wave is due in no small way to the excellent playing of the three Delt regulars on the team: Brothers Harry Gamble, left end; Bennie Wight, left tackle; and Harvey Wilson, center, and we are expecting great things of them when they go to Chicago next week-end to play Northwestern.

The annual meeting of the Alumni Chapter is scheduled to come off on the second Monday in November, and in addition to the regular business of the meeting there will be the election of officers for the coming year.

DOUGLAS E. O'KELLEY.

THE DENVER ALUMNI CHAPTER

Denver Delts have but little in the way of spectacular achievement to record this fall. The summer passed with few events worthy of note.

In August the annual Delt picnic for this region was held on Mt. Genesee, west of Denver, and a crowd of seventy-two Deltas and Delt boosters gathered to take part in the event.

A few weeks later we helped to launch Brothers L. Allen Beck and H. T. Lamey on their tour to the Karnea. The success of the ventures of these two Denver argonauts has gladdened our hearts mightily. We were all greatly pleased at the honor conferred upon Brother Beck at the Karnea in his election to the Arch Chapter and would fain bask in the reflected glory.

The fall work of the Denver Chapter has consisted so far in participating in the rushing activities of Beta Kappa Chapter at the University of Colorado. Several of the brothers invaded Boulder when school opened and assisted (to use an alleged western phrase) in "branding" several of the "yearlings" that had been roped on the campus and in its environs. When the round-up was completed Delta Tau Delta's "iron" had left its mark on as goodly looking a bunch of youngsters as one would care to see.

The winter program of the Chapter will include the regular luncheons at the Denver Athletic Club every other Wednesday and one or two banquets or dinners later in the year. We always welcome the visits of any brothers who may be passing through this region, so do not hesitate to drop in on us when you pass this way.

HAROLD CLARK THOMPSON.

WARREN ALUMNI CHAPTER

On account of the Karnea being held so close to the members of the Warren Alumni Chapter it was decided to dispense with the annual Fall Corn Roast and, in lieu thereof, to attend the Karnea at Conneaut Lake. However, after the Karnea was concluded it was decided to hold a meeting in October. The Belmont Country Club, located centrally between Warren, Youngstown and Sharon, was selected as the place and the meeting was held on Sunday, October 11th, at which time twenty-seven members were present.

Brother G. S. Carr reported upon both the Northern Division Conference and the Karnea to which he had gone as a Delegate. A Committee, headed by T. Lamar Jackson, was named to plan a dance to be held in Youngstown sometime in February.

The question as to some method of locating Deltas who moved into our territory was discussed. The Secretary will deem it a favor if any person will communicate with him concerning any member of the Fraternity who has recently moved into our territory, which comprises cities bordering the State line between Ohio and Pennsylvania, near Warren and Youngstown.

CLARE CALDWELL.

DALLAS ALUMNI CHAPTER

With the passing of those days when the lure of "down in Texas" suggests an uncomfortable feeling on account of old Sol's lack of kindness, to those welcomed days of chilling atmosphere which create desires of human activities we find ourselves turning more forcibly toward fraternalism. The time is also now suggestive because good news comes to us from throughout the Southern Division about the splendid success each chapter has had in completing rush week, and the work done at Gamma Iota, our nearest chapter, leads us to forget daily duties and revive our collegiate instincts long enough to take a real active interest in what can be accomplished in our Alumni Chapter.

Such interest brought about twenty good fellows together for our first October luncheon. We learned that excellent material had been pledged to carry on the necessary work of the first year in college for our Texas Chapter and we felt a keen delight in realizing that our alumni could also carry on a great deal of good work. The luncheon was an unusually pleasant one because Ralph Wray was here to shake the hands of some who had not had the pleasure of meeting him before, and some who had not forgotten his visit to the Southern Division Conference held in Dallas last February. He gave us interesting news about several Southern chapters and briefly summarized the important steps taken at the Karnea. We are especially glad to have Ralph visit Texas and hope he finds occasions very often to be down our way. Our good Brother and President, Zack Brinkerhoff, has also told us of some of the good things about the Karnea, and the efforts of those who made it a success are very greatly appreciated. A unanimous approval was voiced in regard to the change in the Fraternity's fundamental law that will permit expansion into Canadian universities. Equally as well received was the information about such provision that was made for endowment fund, and the Dallas Alumni Chapter now pledges its support to help build up the fund. It is anticipated that at least sixty good brothers from this city can be called upon to render any assistance possible.

Our local membership is continually increasing and two new members, John Norton, Beta Eta, and A. V. White, Delta, are just beginning to feel at home as residents of the Southwestern city. Just at this time weekly luncheons are being planned for the next month on account of the number of Delts from active chapters, particularly Texas and Oklahoma, who will be visiting in Dallas to see some of the annual football classics of the southwest. The dates have been changed from Tuesdays to Saturdays and we look forward to the time when occasions will warrant our having regular weekly luncheons. Plans have already been formulated to erect a small Alumni Club House on a suitable location overlooking White Rock Lake, giving us the assurance that some refreshing entertainments can be afforded Brother Delts as they visit Dallas from

time to time. Details of the plans are being handled by Brother Brinkerhoff which makes us confident that a most excellent meeting place will be established.

Encouraging messages come to us of the excellent steps that have been taken to keep the organized alumni chapters leading Fraternity groups in Fort Worth, Houston and San Antonio. Although the farthest south with respect to Divisional classification we do not in any way feel that we are the least important, and at any time a brother can arrange to be with us the pleasure of his visit to Dallas and Texas will be greatly increased by permitting us to know what his wishes may be. More than a welcome awaits every Delt who comes to Dallas and we shall be mighty glad to have them come around.

A message from the alumni of Dallas would be incomplete without expressing a good word about one of Dallas' most useful citizens and our good Brother Elmer Scott. After having missed a number of luncheons during the summer months he is with us again. Brother Scott bestows the ultimate in good fellowship, and it makes us happy to have him enrolled in our membership. We wish every brother could know him if for no other reason than to feel the joy that is to be had when we see one who so sincerely lives Delta Tau Delta. Our appreciation and very best wishes are also extended to the retiring officers of the Arch Chapter, and we hope that the progress made during the time they served will be equalled by similar achievements through the deserving efforts of those who have been elected to succeed them.

RAYMOND HULSEY.

COLUMBUS ALUMNI CHAPTER

When a fella is informed that the chapter letter for the November RAINBOW is due and he finds that he has about enough material to write a postal instead of a letter it's kinda tough.

Important things come first, however, and we wish to inform the Delt world that the Columbus Alumni Chapter have resumed their weekly luncheons after the summer lay-off. The time, every Wednesday noon; the place, the Deshler Hotel, Ionian Room. Of course, every Delt in Columbus and vicinity knows this and attends if at all possible, but we want the rest of you to know it also, so that when you are in Columbus you can come and "break bread" with us.

Three members of the Columbus Alumni Chapter attended the Choc-taw Karnea at Conneaut Lake this summer and were delighted with their trip. They have been so enthusiastic about the Karnea since their return that the rest of the brothers feel mighty disappointed that they could not attend.

Nothing in a social way has as yet been planned by the Columbus Alumni Chapter and in all probability will not be until after football

season is over. Columbus is a football town and for eight weeks football has complete sway. Beta Phi Chapter at Ohio State University, however, has been very cordial with their invitations to participate in their affairs, so that we do not feel that all social activity has ceased.

We sincerely trust that any visiting Delts will stop over and visit with us.

JOHN W. GALBREATH.

DES MOINES ALUMNI CHAPTER

The most interesting announcement from the Des Moines Alumni Chapter is that the luncheon meetings are now held every Friday instead of in alternate weeks, as in the past. Every Friday noon at the Grant Club, 613 High Street, Des Moines, you'll find a gang of Delts, and if any brother is in Des Moines and doesn't come around he'll be the one who misses out.

It is only natural that football should constitute a large part of the discussion of the Delt meetings this fall. One of the advantages of an alumni chapter meeting is that there is always plenty to argue about. With men present representing schools from the East, Middle West and Pacific Coast there is no danger of the conversation lacking force.

With Brothers Tamlin Holland, Davis Chamberlain and Kenneth Ellsworth willing to take on the world for their team, Pennsylvania, and the Iowa brothers just as sure that the Hawkeyes will win the Conference Championship this year, while Brother Fred Green is willing to stake his reputation that NOBODY could beat Stanford, things are interesting to say the least. Add to this the fact that the Ames gang say that Iowa State College is coming back strong, while the lone Wisconsin Delt insists that the Badgers will have a team SOME time, well—the conversation waxes sprightly.

Pennsylvania **ACTIVES, ATTENTION.** Brother Tamlin S. Holland wishes it announced that he is now a resident of the city of Des Moines, and is in charge of the Bond Department of the Des Moines National Bank. Tam has a snappy desk with an even snappier bronze sign on it bearing his name and title, and listen gang, he also rejoices in one of the most distinctive telephone numbers at his place of business that there is. When you are in town and want to get in touch with him just call Walnut ONE. How's that for aristocracy?

Brother Dave Chamberlain is now becoming a past master in the art of Chamberlain Medicine. He is learning the business and expects to investigate the sale of Chamberlain remedies in British East Africa, Zanzibar and Trinidad as soon as possible.

Brother Newt Lynch, still an important part of the legal department of the Rock Island Railroad has brought joy to the luncheon meetings by attending more frequently of late.

The Brothers Skidmore, (brothers both in blood and fraternal ties) who are attending Des Moines Still College of Osteopathy tell us that there are a couple of newcomers in Des Moines who are Deltas, and we are anxious to have them come around to the meetings Friday.

Brother Joe Mills, Wisconsin, who is in the banking business at Nevada was a visitor at a Delt luncheon recently.

Des Moines alumni of Delta Tau Delta are planning an active winter. We aim to combine business and pleasure, and with memories of the pleasant social evenings of last winter still lingering, the impetus for further affairs of this kind is strong.

Reports from the active chapter at Iowa City are to the effect that they are laying plans for one of the best Western Division Conferences ever there this next time. The Des Moines Alumni SHOULD attend in a body.

ARTHUR H. BRAYTON.

NEW YORK CLUB

The New York Club begins its third year in the new Fraternity Clubs Building at 38th Street and Madison Avenue with prospects for the most active year in its existence.

The general Board of Governors of the Fraternity Clubs has announced an attractive program of entertainment running throughout the winter, with monthly bridge tournaments; supper clubs meeting twice a month; tea dances on Saturday afternoons; and athletic events, the first consisting of boxing and wrestling matches on November 12th.

The Delta Tau Delta Club held its first get-together dinner of the year on Thursday, October 29th, an informal dinner attended by more than thirty. The Annual Fall Dinner is scheduled for the 19th of November, with a special program arranged by Brother John Philbrick, the chairman of the Entertainment Committee. Regular monthly dinners will continue to be held on the third Thursday of each month, and weekly luncheons will be inaugurated in the near future.

Many members of the Fraternity from all sections of the country have availed themselves of the privileges of the Club during the summer, while the number of members now resident in the Club is larger than at any previous time. The Club membership has been increasing steadily. Those recently elected to membership include: E. M. Partridge, Maine; John E. Gefaell, Wisconsin; J. P. Mountjoy, Rensselaer; C. W. Warner, Lehigh; William Callaghan, Columbia; E. J. Kies, Syracuse; Robert E. Hall, Stevens; O. A. Hess, Syracuse; R. L. Buzzell, Maine; John M. Barney, Michigan Agricultural College; James H. Messerly, Pittsburgh; Rev. George B. Myers, Sewanee; John J. Bueb, Rensselaer; W. H. Cookman, Cornell; Robert C. Hardy, Dartmouth, and Charles T. Edgar,

Virginia. Accommodations are provided both for transients and permanent residents, and the Club extends the most hearty welcome to all members of the Fraternity to make use of its facilities when in New York.

SAN FRANCISCO ALUMNI CHAPTER

It is not uncommon for the personnel of a Greek-letter alumni group in any given city to wonder just what purpose there is to be served in keeping the half-defunct organization alive.

The schedule of interesting alumni activities in the San Francisco Bay community effectually precludes any possibility of this situation ever arising. The proximity of two chapters of Delta Tau Delta, one at Stanford, the other at California, offers an alumnus boundless opportunities for service to the Fraternity. That our members are appreciative of this fact is evidenced by the close co-operation of this Chapter with the two Active Chapters mentioned.

At Beta Omega there has been organized recently a workable plan for alumni supervision of the house activities. A cabinet has been formed and four alumni have been assigned a class in the Active Chapter, which is to be their particular responsibility. These men will take the classes right through college and bring them to an appreciation of Deltaism which will serve them well in years to come.

Brother Phil Thayer, who went to the Karnea as representative of the San Francisco Alumni Chapter, is in charge of scholarship at Beta Omega. He will undoubtedly bring about a great improvement in the Chapter's scholastic standing in the University, which has been particularly unimpressive during the last two years.

Brother George Parrish was invited to the Karnea by the Arch Chapter, in his capacity of Vice President of the Western Division. Largely upon his recommendation a favorable endorsement was given to the local fraternity of Delta Phi Pi at the Southern Branch of the University of California. Los Angeles alumni will welcome this addition to the ranks of Delta Tau Delta, as the Branch is located there. Brother Parrish continued East to the offices of the Fraternity in New York City and was enthusiastic in his praise of the workings of the central body.

Beta Rho Chapter, at Leland Stanford University, held its initiation on Saturday night, October 31st, and a fine gathering of local Delts was on hand to greet the neophytes, and to congratulate Brother Judge Brown, who is the new Chapter Advisor at Palo Alto. Stanford alumni are becoming more active of late in the affairs of the Alumni Chapter, which is a matter for rejoicing to Brothers Ed. Hough and Jud Crary, who have waited for lo! these many years for a little moral support to offset the throngs of Beta Omega men in attendance at most of our functions.

The Big Game! Yearly we await it with keen anticipation, but this year it bids fair to eclipse former records in attracting interest. Thursday, November 19th, two days before the annual struggle, is Big Game Luncheon. And what a wow it will be. Nearly one hundred tickets have been distributed and the whole of the library at the Commercial Club reserved for the feast. Brother Harry Braddock, Pennsylvania, and a leading official at important games in the Conference, is scheduled to express his views of the impending struggle. Perhaps even Andy Smith or "Pop" Warner, or both, will be there to say a few modest words, if certain of the boys have their way.

Thursday, November 19th, and every second Thursday thereafter, we gather at the Commercial Club for Luncheon. Remember this. Bring out-of-town Deltas with you, or if you are one yourself, come along up. We guarantee everything, even the food.

GERALD F. MCKENNA.

FORT WORTH ALUMNI CHAPTER

Under date of January 29, 1925, the below listed Deltas petitioned the Arch Chapter for the establishment of an alumni chapter at Fort Worth, Texas, which petition was granted.

Loftin V. Witcher, Beta Iota; J. C. Harris, Gamma Gamma; G. V. Morton, Phi; H. T. McGowan, Gamma Iota; Jess I. Norman, Gamma Iota; O. U. Wymer, Beta Kappa; A. C. Anderson, Gamma Iota; D. T. Evans, Gamma Iota; T. H. Thomason, Gamma Iota; W. F. Collins, Gamma Epsilon; E. T. Phillips, Gamma Iota; Y. D. Harrison, Jr., Gamma Iota; J. Von Corlowitz, Gamma Iota; S. C. Farrar, Beta Theta.

At our first meeting it was decided to meet every second Wednesday in the month at the University Club for luncheon. At this meeting the following brothers were elected to office:

H. C. McGowan, president; J. C. Harris, vice president; Jess I. Norman, secretary-treasurer.

A very enjoyable party was given during the summer jointly with the Dallas Alumni Chapter at the "Top O' the Hill Terrace," which is situated half way between Dallas and Fort Worth. Dinner, dancing and cards provided the entertainment and the party was voted a huge success.

A cordial invitation is extended to all visiting Deltas to visit any of the officers of this Alumni Chapter when in Fort Worth.

O. U. WYMER.



THE DELTA SCRAP BOOK



DELTA '12

R. O. BECKMAN

TRENTON, July 23.—Two efficiency experts, Adolphus Hoehne of South Orange and R. O. Beckman of Chicago, have been put to work by the Bright legislative probing committee.

While they are delving into departmental statistics and finances next week, the committee will take testimony on a question "of public interest," a right granted in the resolution creating the committee. The Delaware River bridge tolls dispute is the subject.

Mr. Beckman was in charge of a survey of institutions and departments in Maryland, resident accountant in charge of state and county surveys for an efficiency commission in Kentucky, assistant in the classification and salary standardization of 107,000 federal employees for a Congressional committee and worked on governmental investigations in South Carolina, Georgia, Canada, Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit and Cleveland.—*Newark Evening News*, July 23, 1925.

MU '93

WALTER A. DRAPER

The election of Walter A. Draper as president of the revived Cincinnati Street Railway Company is recognition of a fine career of semi-public service.

The Street Railway Company is about to take back the management of its property, which was surrendered to the Traction Company at the time of the lease nearly a quarter of a century ago. The old company faces some serious problems, particularly in the matter of bus competition. But it is exclusively a Cincinnati concern; it wants to serve the city and it will have the energy and capital to do so. And in Walter Draper it has an executive head who has won the confidence of that great number of Cincinnatians who have known him personally, as well as in his official capacity, since he came here with his parents back in 1871.

Editorial from *The Cincinnati Times-Star*, October 14, 1925.

XI '78

IRA M. DELONG

Dr. DeLong Retires After 37 Years as Head of Department of
Mathematics

The announcement that Dr. DeLong has retired will be received with combined regret and pleasure by twenty-four thousand alumni, most of

whom were in his classes while in the University. The alumni will regret that the familiar figure will no longer be in its accustomed place when they return to the campus, and they will be glad that Dr. DeLong can now take some of the leisure he has so long ago earned, and that he is in such an excellent state of health that he can enjoy it. The regret will quickly be dispelled when it is learned that Dr. DeLong does not propose to be detached from the University. He has been made emeritus professor of mathematics and says: "I expect to continue to be a part of the University. I expect to continue to help it in every way that I can. The only difference now will be that I shall not teach classes nor draw a salary."

It is doubtful if there are many other records of service that equal that of Dr. DeLong. For forty-seven years he has been a college teacher of mathematics, and for thirty-seven consecutive years he has been head of the department of mathematics in the University.

Besides his work at the University, Dr. DeLong has been active in the civic affairs of Boulder, in the political affairs of the state, and in the life of the Methodist church, in city, state, and nation. He was organizer, director, and president of the Colorado Chautauqua Association, president of the Boulder City Charter Convention in 1917, vice-president of the Boulder City Park Commission in 1918 and 1919.

In 1912 and 1916 Dr. DeLong was a delegate from Colorado to the Progressive National Convention, and from 1914 to 1916 he was a member of the national committee of the Progressive Party.

Dr. DeLong was a delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist church in 1900 and represented the Colorado Methodists at the London Ecumenical Conference in 1921.

"I am going to be a citizen of Boulder and of Colorado, just as I have been all these years," Dr. DeLong said when asked regarding his plans for the future. "I expect to participate in business, politics, and church work just as I have in the past. I shall continue to be a part of the University so far as I can be of service."

Dr. DeLong is president of the Mercantile Bank here and secretary-treasurer of the Boulder Building and Loan Association. Although seventy years old, he is strong and vigorous and is active every day.

—*The Colorado Alumnus*, May, 1925.

BETA ALPHA '03

HOMER MCKEE

**McKee Becomes Marmon Official
Advertising Man Named Vice President of Automobile Company**

G. M. Williams, President of Nordyke & Marmon Company, manufacturers of Marmon motor cars, yesterday announced the appointment of Homer McKee as Vice President of Nordyke & Marmon, to succeed E. S. Gorrell.

Homer McKee will retain the presidency and active management of the Homer McKee Advertising Company, Inc.

President Williams, who came to Marmon eighteen months ago and is responsible for the introduction of the new Marmon motor car, said: "The work of Homer McKee and his associates has obviously contributed so much to Marmon's present position in the industry that Mr. McKee's appointment to an executive position with the Marmon organization is a natural and logical step. He is recognized as one of the most seasoned and aggressive merchandisers in the United States and his acquaintance in the automobile trade extends over a period of many years."

—*Indianapolis Star*, September 4, 1925.

BETA BETA '10

W. M. GLENN

W. M. Glenn Buys Orlando Morning Sentinel

The ownership of the *Orlando Morning Sentinel* was acquired yesterday by W. M. Glenn when he purchased W. C. Essington's half interest in the plant. The consideration was \$250,000.

For eleven years Glenn & Essington have been partners. They are severing business relations with only the friendliest feelings toward one another. In 1914 they came to Orlando from Indiana, purchasing the *Sentinel* from Josiah Ferris, veteran newspaper publisher. Glenn was on the editorial staff of the *Indianapolis Star* and Essington was with the *Noblesville Ledger*.

Since 1914, the *Sentinel* has "grown with growing Orlando" and the surrounding section of Florida. In the early days of the World War the circulation was small, the equipment meager, and the staff, likewise, was small. Today, the *Sentinel* is operating a new thirty-two page press, has a splendid mechanical equipment, many automobiles delivering papers "at your door before breakfast" to scores of points in inland Florida; 32 carrier boys in the city and 8 suburban, and fifty members in the business, editorial, advertising, circulation and composing room departments.

The new owner is President of the Florida Press Association, the Associated Press Club of Florida, is on Governor Martin's staff, a member of the Rotary Club and a past president of the Orlando Chamber of Commerce. The retiring partner is a past President of the Kiwanis Club, former director of the Chamber of Commerce, President Retail Credit Men's Association, director of the Country Club, etc.

—*Orlando Sentinel*, July 17, 1925.

BETA ZETA '79

JOSEPHUS PEASLEY

Miss Hilda Hull handed us a clipping from a Des Moines paper last week which has a story regarding a former superintendent of the Logan

School, J. Peasley, who was engaged here twenty-five years ago. This item states that Mr. Peasley walks six miles each day to and from his law office in Des Moines to his home. A part of the story as printed in the Des Moines paper is copied here.

As soon as he left college, Peasley went to Europe for a year of travel on foot. He walked alone 600 miles over the Swiss Alps, carrying his soap and candles in his pack to save extra fees at hotels.

Then he returned to America. His last post as school superintendent was at Logan, Iowa, whence he came to Des Moines in 1901, under sentence of death from his physician.

For two years he gave up his entire time to the redeeming of his strength. He stopped taking medicine and resumed his earlier habit of walking many miles a day.

He is now hale and hearty and absorbed in the practice of law.

He is as good a swimmer as a walker, and he says he would be willing to compete with any boy of 15 at the Australian crawl or the swan dive.

He is a member of Adelpic Lodge and Delta Tau Delta.

—*Logan Observer*, February 25, 1925.

GAMMA ALPHA '12

PAUL G. HOFFMAN

Studebaker Establishes Traffic Scholarship

The first comprehensive modernized traffic ordinance adopted in any American city was given to Los Angeles, Cal., by its Traffic Commission, of which Paul G. Hoffman was President and Dr. Miller McClintock expert.

When Mr. Hoffman went to South Bend, Ind., as Vice-President of the Studebaker Corporation of America he interested A. R. Erskine, President of that corporation, in the problem of relieving traffic congestion and lessening automobile fatalities. Mr. Erskine sent for Dr. McClintock and went over the expert's researches.

As a result the University of California has announced the creation of the Albert Russel Erskine bureau for street traffic research, established through a grant of the Studebaker Corporation.—*New York Sun*, October 22, 1925.

GAMMA ALPHA '23

RUDY KNEPPER

Knepper's Start

If R. E. Knepper, former intercollegiate title holder, were to write a story of his experiences in the 1925 national amateur golf championship at Oakmont, he might use the heading "When the Grasshopper Hopped," or words of a similar import. The hop that in all likelihood was respon-

sible for hopping "Rudy" out of the first sixteen took place on the first tee as he was about to swing on the ball to start his opening round on Monday. He saw a streak flash above the ball as the club was descending on the downward rush, and it proved just enough to make the club-head leave the proper line, causing the ball to sail away with a wide slice, coming to rest some 200 yards away among a million dollars' worth of automobiles parked in a vacant field. He took 8 for that hole, 84 for the round, and as his second attempt yesterday was little better he finished far outside the list.—*New York Sun*, September 22, 1925.

GAMMA KAPPA '13

BENNETT C. CLARK

Champ Clark's Son New Head of the 35th Division

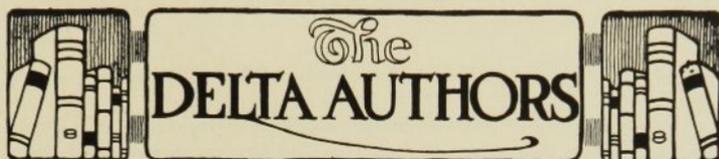
TOPEKA, KAS., Sept. 26. (AP)—Col. Bennett C. Clark, of St. Louis, son of the late Champ Clark, one time speaker of the house of representatives, was elected commander of the thirty-fifth division at the annual reunion here.—*Chicago Tribune*, September 27, 1925.

GAMMA ETA '10

NELSON T. JOHNSON

Nelson Johnson is Made State Head in Far East

Appointment of Consul General Nelson T. Johnson to succeed Frank P. Lockhart, of Pittsburg, Texas, as chief of the Far Eastern Division of the State Department was announced by Secretary Kellogg yesterday. Lockhart has been appointed consul general at Hankow, China.
—*Washington Herald*, May 1, 1925.



ALPHA '93

FREDERICK PALMER

INVISIBLE WOUNDS. By Frederick Palmer. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.

There are some men and women who bleed secretly from invisible wounds. Too often they are wounds of the kind that will not heal; too often they fester in remote and unsounded caverns of the personality, poisoning the mind and soul, distorting the vision, making impossible a normal enjoyment of life; yet it is only rarely that the nature of the injury is fully apparent even to the sufferer, and it is indeed a patient and understanding physician that can diagnose the case correctly and effect a cure.

Such invisible wounds—the most difficult of all wounds to treat—are doubtless the affliction of untold thousands; yet in few instances are they more poignant and distressing than in the case of the leading characters in Frederick Palmer's latest novel. Here we find secret bruises and gashes dealt by that arch destroyer, Love; here we find two men and a woman torn and buffeted by circumstances until they confront the world in a sort of emotional armor plate that is a mask for their deep, unspoken sufferings. One of these men, Billy Morrow, is the son of "Power," a great capitalist, who plans to bring up the youth to the wielding of bank-books and authority; the other man is "Power" itself, William Morrow, Sr., who has understood his wife no better than he understands his son; who has never returned the love she might have given and is racked by doubts as to her loyalty. The woman in the case is Irene Darcourt, whose early life has been spent virtually in a cloister built by her scholarly father, who has lived in prolonged subjection to the "influence" with which he has surrounded her, but who one fine morning finds herself free to face the world and to do with herself and her time precisely what she desires.

Although Irene Darcourt and Billy Morrow were both born in America and passed their early days within twenty miles of each other, their place of meeting is a Paris studio—and after meeting they proceed forthwith to make up for lost time and plunge into an idyllic and yet tempestuous love affair that, according to all the laws of chance, should have taken place in America rather than in France. And the upshoot of that love affair is disaster—or, rather, a misunderstanding that leads at least to temporary disaster—and the healing of the "invisible wounds" of both

the principals forms the most important and the climactic part of the story.

In the handling of this theme Mr. Palmer proves himself adroit and understanding; he writes with the ease and felicity of one who is thoroughly master of his subject matter, and not only delineates his characters carefully and with psychological skill, but gives us a story that is entertaining beyond the average. True, the author is not always an adept in details of plot construction, and in the crucial scene of the entire book he relies upon a triple coincidence that is less convincing than one might desire; yet it cannot be denied that on the whole he has produced a novel that is out of the general rut and far above it and that is worthy of being ranked among the year's more distinctive pieces of fiction.

—*New York Times Book Review.*

EPSILON '12

FRED E. CLARK

READINGS IN MARKETING. By Fred E. Clark, Ph.D. New York: The Macmillan Company.

Assisted by quotations from the works of recognized authorities and by summaries of books on related subjects Professor Clark's book may be regarded as an encyclopedia of marketing. In its seven hundred pages there is gathered a mass of information, carefully codified and lucidly presented, which should serve the purposes not only of teachers and lecturers, but of the great community of students of business.

Of advertising as a means of marketing Dr. Clark has much to say. In the United States a billion dollars is spent annually in advertising, and he characterizes as a cold economic fact its efficiency as a selling force. Dr. Clark lays it down that the general average of intelligence makes prospective purchasers to gain an idea of goods without seeing even a sample and they have belief in the good faith and the prevailing code of ethics. Furthermore, advertising is tending to displace other agencies in the disposal of goods because it is

a more economical and efficient means of communicating ideas about the goods to the consumer. Advertising may be said to build up three general classes of demand—expressed conscious demand, unexpressed conscious demand, and subconscious demand.

Dr. Clark proceeds to give numerous examples of success in advertising which non-advertising organizations should read with attention. If they are not convinced of their error the author of this book will not be to blame. That, through aggressive advertising, people buy what they do not require is scarcely believable, but we will accept Dr. Clark's statement that it is done; but we do believe that the practice is not sufficiently adopted to render it of consequence, and we certainly do not re-

gard it as conducting to materialism, "away from the life of the intellect and spirit." The earnestness of Dr. Clark and his enthusiasm for the work he has undertaken may be judged from his attitude on a highly interesting point.

Growing prosperity of direct retailing, the importance of the retailer on business and the whole subject of buying and selling are dealt with comprehensively by Dr. Clark, who furthermore covers the field of commercial ramifications in terms easily understood. He deals especially with the structure and organization of the Chicago Board of Trade, the rules for dealing in wheat futures, standardization in marketing, the uses of bank credits, financing the grain and cotton trades, the marketing of manufactured products, the effects of small scale production on distribution in the canning industry, methods of distributing shoes, the style problem in silk goods, the purchase and sale of leather, hides and skins, ores and metallurgical products and hosts of other commodities too many to mention here.

The chapter on the results of persuasive salesmanship is interesting from a psychological standpoint, and Dr. Clark emphasizes the point that the producer's distributor causes people to buy by influencing the human mind in such a way as to fan the consumer's undefined wants into specific desires.

Seizing upon one of those vague, restless yearnings, the producer's distributor develops it into active commercial demand for his product, and a large enough percentage of the public responds to make the process decidedly profitable.

We think that this is not of general application, and no doubt cases might be cited in which, despite the most carefully planned campaign, the buying public has refused to respond. But Dr. Clark has said enough to demonstrate the power of publicity and how it may be utilized to the highest point of efficiency in the world's marketing.

—*New York Times Book Review.*

BETA ALPHA '99

OSCAR L. POND

POND ON PUBLIC UTILITIES (Third Edition). By Oscar L. Pond. Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

The first definite treatment of the accumulating mass of law, court decisions and commission practice relating to motor bus regulation appears in the third edition of "Public Utilities," a lawyer's textbook by Oscar L. Pond of Indianapolis, which came from the press of the Bobbs-Merrill Company a few weeks ago. Mr. Pond is a lawyer at 1109 Peoples Bank Building.

"Pond on Public Utilities," first issued twelve years ago, has achieved

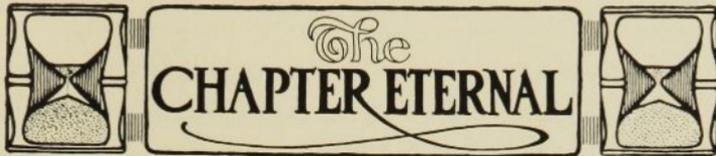
national recognition as a compendium of decisions and current practice in the utility field, and not infrequently is cited by courts. The present edition, which has been largely rewritten to conform to changes of practice by commissions due to the conditions of valuation and service arising out of the war, is noteworthy because of its elaborate discussion of motor transportation, which is the distinctively new development of the last decade in utilities.

* * * *

While the whole field of motor regulation is comparatively so recent that a rigid code of basic principles has not been evolved either by commissions or courts, some tendency toward a crystallization of principles is indicated in the orders and decisions to which Mr. Pond refers at length in 132 of the 1,006 pages of his text.

"The unsettled and uncertain attitude of the authorities in many jurisdictions is ample evidence of the fact that the subject is still an open one, and that its proper solution will require much serious consideration," Mr. Pond declares.

He predicts that Federal regulation of interstate motor commerce will be an early development, and that private highways for bus and truck traffic may be expected within a few years. He suggests that the next step in the regulation of transportation will relate to airships. A further suggestion is that in the evolution of motor traffic busses and trucks must sustain their proportion of the cost of building and maintaining highways.—*Indianapolis Star*.



GAMMA '00

JAMES FLYNN HENDERSON

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from the activities of this life our beloved brother, James F. Henderson, of the class of 1900, and

WHEREAS, In the death of our brother, Chapter Gamma of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity feels keenly the loss of a loyal and sympathetic friend; be it

Resolved, That we his brothers of Chapter Gamma 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 transmitted to the family of our beloved brother, a copy sent to THE RAINBOW of Delta Tau Delta for publication, and a copy entered on the records of this chapter.

Chapter Gamma of Delta Tau Delta,

RICHARD D. KECK.

Secretary.

EPSILON '81

GAUIN EASTMAN SWARTHOUT

Gauin Eastman Swarthout, aged 69, well known in Norfolk educational circles and a former instructor of mathematics at Maury High School, died at his home, 536 Virginia Avenue, yesterday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock after a long illness.

Mr. Swarthout was a native of Penn Yan, N. Y., but had been a resident of Norfolk for the past 22 years. He entered the teaching profession at Maury in September, 1914, retiring nine years later because of ill health. He was the son of the late Willis and Mrs. Esther McCoy Swarthout.

Besides his wife, Mrs. Mary Day Swarthout, he is survived by two daughters, Mrs. J. F. Simmons, of Norfolk, and Mrs. N. L. Moore, of Battle Creek, Mich.; one son, Guy W. Swarthout, of this city, and eight grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted at the residence tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock by the Rev. R. H. Crossfield, pastor of the First Christian Church, Disciples, and the Rev. J. S. Meredith, of the Church of the Ascension. Burial will be in Forest Lawn Cemetery.

—Norfolk, Va., paper, June 22, 1925.

EPSILON '91

OTIS ALLEN LEONARD

Otis Allen Leonard, Epsilon '91, died suddenly on August 15, 1925, at his summer home, Duck Lake, Michigan.

Brother Leonard was born in Linden, Genesee County, Michigan, on June 17, 1868. He came to Albion in 1883 and entered the preparatory department of Albion College. He was graduated from the College in 1891.

After his graduation he went to Caro, Michigan, where he was associated with his sister's husband, Fred Slocum, in the publication of the *Tuscola County Advertiser*, of which Mr. Slocum was the editor. In 1893 he returned to Albion to become secretary of the Homestead Loan and Building Association, which position he held up to the time of his death.

He had given a great deal of time throughout thirty-four years of his life to Epsilon, as well as other chapters of Delta Tau Delta. Not once did he lose sight of his Fraternity, devoting many hours to the creation of higher ideals and scholastic attainment in the Chapter.

Brother Leonard is survived by his widow, Mrs. Otis A. Leonard, one sister, Mrs. Ida Clark, both of Albion. Two nieces and three nephews, one a Delta of Epsilon, are also left in his immediate family.

Funeral services were held at his home on North Ingham Street, Tuesday afternoon, August 18th, at two o'clock.

Chapter Epsilon of Delta Tau Delta,

ARTHUR R. LANGE,

Secretary.

Resolutions of Chapter Epsilon

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from this life our beloved brother Otis A. Leonard; and

WHEREAS, In his death, Chapter Epsilon and the Fraternity at large has suffered the loss of a man of fine character, always faithful and loyal; be it

Resolved, That we, his brothers of Chapter Epsilon, 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 RAINBOW for publication and that a copy be entered in the minutes of this Chapter and that a copy be sent to the Karnea, in session at Conneaut Lake Park, Pennsylvania.

Chapter Epsilon of Delta Tau Delta,

ARTHUR R. LANGE,

Secretary.

SIGMA PRIME '81

WILLIAM KNOX BEANS

SAN JOSE, July 8.—William Knox Beans, President of the Bank of

San Jose, died at his home here today after a brief illness. Beans had long been active in the life of San Jose. He had been President of the Bank of San Jose since 1905, when he succeeded his father, the late T. Ellard Beans. He was born in Nevada City, Calif., in 1857. After receiving his education in Ohio, Beans came to San Jose, where he lived most of his life. He is survived by a widow, a son and a daughter.

San Francisco *Chronicle*, July 9, 1925.

BETA ALPHA '27

DALE ISAAC GOOD

Died July 21, 1925, at Hammond, Indiana.

BETA BETA '21

CHESTER DEAN SMITH

Died October 20, 1925, at Frankfort, Ind.

BETA MU '17

DANIEL CLARENCE CAMERON

Died March 6, 1925, at Arlington, Mass.

BETA GAMMA '02

SEPHUS EARL DRIVER

Keg Driver, Fullback, Dies

MADISON, Wis., Oct. 4.—(Special)—Earl S. ("Keg") Driver, famous fullback of Wisconsin's gridiron teams of 1901 and 1902, and who has helped to make Wisconsin football history as assistant coach since that time, died at a Madison Hospital early Sunday morning of heart disease. Mr. Driver was 47 years old. He was born and reared at Darlington, Wisconsin.

Mr. Driver left an indelible impression on university life as a football player during his college days, when he was a member of the university team for four years. He succeeded Pat O'Day as Wisconsin fullback, one of the greatest fullbacks ever appearing at Camp Randall.

One of the most noteworthy contributions to Wisconsin football history contributed by Mr. Driver, was the institution of freshman football teams. In 1903 he organized the first freshman football team at the university and served as its coach. It was his plan to begin drilling the yearlings as material for varsity elevens.

Since the days when Coach Phil King's elevens included Driver in the

lineup, the veteran grid star took an active part in university football work. Beside serving as assistant coach he was a football scout.

—*Chicago Tribune*, October 5, 1925.

BETA RHO '99

CARL EMIL KNECHT

Died July 12, 1925, at Johannesburg, South Africa.

BETA RHO '09

JOSEPH KELLOGG HUTCHINSON

Died August 15, 1925, at Paris, France.

BETA UPSILON '78

GEORGE P. CHRISTIE

One of the best known of the non-graduate members of the class was George P. Christie, for nearly 20 years a member of the proof room staff of the *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*, who died June 7th after a long illness. He had also worked on the proof desks of such other New York papers as the *Sun*, *Tribune*, *Times*, *Herald*, and *American*. For a time he was in charge of the proof room of the James B. Lyon Co., general printers, at Albany. For six years he was editor of the "Industrial Age" of the *Eagle*. He was born in Indiana, and spent his boyhood on a farm overlooking the Ohio River. He taught school in the country and came to the University of Illinois along with the late James R. Mann '76. He was a member of Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, and did some work on the *Illini*. After leaving the University he worked on country newspapers and read law, his wanderings taking him over a good part of the United States. He is survived by his widow and two sons.

The *Brooklyn Eagle* house organ, *Eagle Quills*, speaks very highly of Mr. Christie as an employee and as a man.—*University of Illinois Alumni News*.

BETA UPSILON '81

FRANCIS MARION MCKAY

Veteran School Man, Buried
Anderson Principal One of State University's Best-Known Alumni

Francis M. McKay, Principal of the Hans Christian Andersen School, 1155 North Lincoln Street, and long prominent in the affairs of the Chicago school system and the University of Illinois, was buried today at Memorial Park Cemetery following private services at Hebblewaite's Chapel, 1610 Maple Avenue, Evanston.

Mr. McKay died of heart disease last Tuesday in the Evanston Hospital. He had been in the Chicago school system since 1882 and was Principal of the Washington School for several years. Then he was made Principal of the Andersen School, where he remained thirty-one years until his death, a quiet but efficient force in the upbuilding of Chicago citizenship.

A short time after his graduation from the University of Illinois he was one of the prime movers in having two laws passed that had a great influence upon the history of the state university. One of these laws changed the name of the university from that of the Illinois Industrial University to that of the University of Illinois. The other took the appointing of members of the board of university trustees out of the hands of the governor and made its membership an elective position.

Mr. McKay was one of the first alumni elected to the board of trustees and served more than sixteen years in that capacity. At this critical period his voice and influence were a prime factor in lifting the university out of obscurity and bringing it into the notice of the public. His judgment was effective in establishing it upon sound principles of growth. No one man, perhaps, did more toward starting it on the road to its present position among the state universities.

Thirty years ago, when Mr. McKay was a member of the board of trustees of the university, he led an earnest attempt to bring Woodrow Wilson to Illinois to head the state university.

These plans, however, did not materialize and instead of Mr. Wilson, Mr. McKay was instrumental in securing Dr. Andrew Sloan Draper as President. Mr. McKay also was a member of the committee to select a President when Dr. Edmund J. James was elected to that office.

—*Chicago Daily News*, October 22, 1925.

BETA UPSILON '05

HARRIS PAUL GREENWOOD

"Greeny" is Dead

Illinois Delts will be shocked to hear that Paul Greenwood is dead. "Greeny" died in a sanitorium at El Paso, Texas, on June 15th this year. Always wiry and strong, he had been in good health until last winter when it was found that he had been attacked by tuberculosis of the lungs.

He went to Texas and entered the sanitorium on March 1st. Apparently he was getting along well. He was cheerful and confident that he would recover although he planned to make his permanent residence in Texas. During a gas treatment for his lungs, however, his heart failed and he died instantly. Paul was brought to his old home in Edwardsville, Ill. Pat Allen and Mike Tobin were notified in time to attend the services.

There are left his mother, Mrs. E. P. Greenwood, his devoted wife, Mrs. Aimee Greenwood, who was with him in Texas, and a brother in Spokane, Wash. No one was more of a favorite in the early nineteen



hundreds than "Greeny." After his graduation in 1905 he had spent most of his time in Mexico although in 1919 after his marriage he set up a home on Long Island and divided his time between New York and Mexico. Soon after he went to Mexico he was inevitably attracted to the oil business in which he made a substantial success. He was 43 years old. There were sore hearts all over the Beta Upsilon world when the word came that he was gone.

BETA THETA '04
GAMMA KAPPA '09

EPHRAIM McDONALD EWING

Dr. Ephraim M. Ewing, son of Dr. Fayette C. Ewing, died yesterday in Asheville, N. C., and will be buried in the family mausoleum in Napoleonville, La., Saturday.

Dr. Ewing had been a semi-invalid for nine years. He had had a meteoric career as collegian and in medicine. He was B.A. and an M.A.

from the University of Missouri, and had been awarded the Sc.D. degree, specializing in physiology, before he had attained the age of twenty-two, the latter from the University of New York. Later he acquired the M.D. degree from the University of New York, Bellevue Medical College, where he became assistant professor of physiology at twenty-one. His health broke under the strain of too assiduous laboratory work in New York University, Bellevue Medical College; but he was already an authority in physiology, quoted several times in such standard works as Green's Pharmacology and Stewart's Physiology, on original research work, when ill health caused his retirement at twenty-six. He held the chair of physiology in Fordham University Medical College, New York, in 1914, and at the time of his physical breakdown he had been nominated for a full professorship in Bellevue Medical College, the largest medical college in New York.

Dr. Ewing spent a month in Alexandria in the summer of 1923, and made various friends, though he was largely confined to his father's house.—*Alexandria Town Talk*, August 27, 1925.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to recall from the activities of this life our beloved brother, Ephraim M. Ewing, and

WHEREAS, As a member of Delta Tau Delta, he was a faithful and earnest worker, keeping the interest of the Fraternity always at heart, and

WHEREAS, In the death of our brother Gamma Kappa of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity feels keenly the loss of a loyal and sympathetic friend; be it

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

Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be sent to the family of our beloved brother; a copy sent to THE RAINBOW for publication, and a copy entered on the records of Gamma Kappa Chapter.

ROBERT B. ADAIR,
WALTER W. TOBEN,
JOHN W. GRAVES.

GAMMA NU '23

RUDOLPH ARNOLD NISSEN

Accidentally killed June 16, 1925, by a stone which struck him on the head during blasting work.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from the activities of this life our dearly beloved brother and friend, Rudolph Arnold Nissen, and

WHEREAS, In the death of Brother Rudolph Arnold Nissen, Gamma Nu Chapter of Delta Tau Delta has suffered the loss of a most loyal member and friend whose love and loyalty she will always remember, be it

Resolved, That we, his brothers of Gamma Nu Chapter of Delta Tau Delta Fraternity extend to his bereaved family our most sincere sympathy in our mutual loss, and be it further

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

Gamma Nu Chapter of Delta Tau Delta.

GAMMA NU '20

EDWARD MILTON TRUE

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from the activities of this life our dearly beloved brother and friend, Edward Milton True, and

WHEREAS, In the death of Brother Edward Milton True, Gamma Nu Chapter of Delta Tau Delta has suffered the loss of a most loyal member and friend whose love and loyalty she will always remember, be it

Resolved, That we, his brothers of Gamma Nu Chapter of Delta Tau Delta Fraternity extend to his bereaved family our most sincere sympathy in our mutual loss, and be it further

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

Gamma Nu Chapter of Delta Tau Delta.