

THE RAINBOW

of

DELTA TAU DELTA

A Quarterly Magazine Devoted
to Fraternity and College Inter-
ests. The Official Organ of the
Delta Tau Delta Fraternity

Published Continuously
since 1877

STUART MACLEAN, Editor

DECENT!



I will be decent—not particularly pious, nor good, nor superior, but just plain decent.

I don't like dirt.

I don't like soiled clothes, nor muddy shoes, nor coarse speech.

I am not proper, nor fussy. I am decent.

I like clean things: a white table cloth, a clean plate, a tidy desk.

I like a man who sticks to his legal wife.

There are plenty of unclean and foul things and deeds and thoughts in this world of ours; but why cultivate them? Why not be decent?

I don't like dealers in scandal, ugly hints, "stab-in-the-back" gents.

I don't like anybody who talks against Uncle Sam. If he doesn't like this country, let him go to another.

Nor the fellow who is disloyal to his firm. Let him get out; then talk.

I like clean anger better than a grumpy grouch.

I may be poor, but I can be clean.

I may be ignorant, but I can be polite.

I may be wicked, but I don't know how to be coarse.

I can put up with almost anything but—dirt.

I will be decent.

—*The Delta of Sigma Nu*



THE RAINBOW OF DELTA TAU DELTA



Vol. LIV

JANUARY, 1931

No. 2

Interfraternity Conference Elects a Delt

THE fact that the Interfraternity Conference has just chosen a member of Delta Tau Delta as its chairman is not the most significant of its acts, but it was a decision singularly gratifying to Delta Tau Delta, and comes, therefore, first in this story.

The new chairman is Alvan E. Duerr, Chi (Kenyon), '93, who already has held in this Fraternity nearly every office within its power to give, including that of President, and whose every official administration has been marked by signal wisdom and ability. Since his last retirement from office in Delta Tau Delta, shortly before the Savannah Karnea, he has devoted himself to the larger labors of the Interfraternity Conference, and has for several years directed its efforts towards better scholarship. Among all the fraternity men of America today he probably is considered the outstanding individual force for better scholarship.

It was Mr. Duerr, therefore, who had the privilege of reporting to the annual meeting of the Conference, held at the Hotel Pennsylvania, New York City, that the average scholastic standing of the fraternity men is now higher than that of the non-fraternity men.

"The old, time-worn, oft repeated charge that fraternity men have obtained an absolute divorce from intellectual activities has passed into history," he said, "for during the academic year 1929-30 the combined averages of the 60,000 fraternity men in 125 institutions scattered throughout the country has risen above the all-men's average of these institutions by .069706 of an interval, and by the same token the average of the 140,000 non-fraternity men in these same institutions is two and one-third times as far below the all-men's average.

"During the past year 65 per cent of our members improved their records of the previous year, and 90 per cent of our members are standing better scholas-

tically than they did five years ago. This result must be gratifying to everyone who is interested in having fraternity men in thorough harmony with every constructive purpose of American colleges."

In addition to choosing Mr. Duerr as chairman, the Conference elected the following: Alexander C. Dick, Kappa Delta, as vice-chairman; E. T. T. Williams, of Delta Phi, as secretary; and George C. Carington, of Delta Sigma Phi, as treasurer.

As to Hell Week

A DISCUSSION of hell week was led by Dr. Frederic M. Thrasher, professor of Education at New York University. After reciting again the evils of the existing system, which, though yearly less in favor among more mature-minded college groups, still persists on far too many campuses, Dr. Thrasher suggested the substitution of a program of useful manual labor and instruction in fraternity and college traditions and dress and etiquette.

The Conference appointed a committee to formulate suggestions and to draw up a program for the education of undergraduate opinion.

The Fraternity System Commended

NOT the least interesting of the by-products of the Conference was the following editorial from *The New York Sun*:

"Men in Greek letter fraternities have been assailed for a long time on the ground that scholarship did not seem to thrive in a chapter house atmosphere. It is therefore with some elation that the Interfraternity Conference announces that this reproach is no longer well founded. This organization reports that records of 200,000 students in 125 colleges and universities show the scholarship of fraternity men to average one per cent better than the average for all

undergraduates and two per cent better than for nonfraternity men.

"The Interfraternity Conference might with justice claim part of the credit for this showing. It has taken an active part in co-ordinating the efforts of various national fraternities to improve the standing in scholarship of their members. It can act only in an advisory way; national organizations can go further by suspending charters or otherwise penalizing chapters when the members of these make a poor average showing. Most important of all, however, has been a steady building up of ideals of scholarly excellence among the fraternity members themselves.

"The Greek letter fraternity has often been under criticism; not only has it managed to survive, but it has succeeded in growing stronger with the years. That it can be made an instrument for cultural and intellectual development as well as for social advancement only its bitterest foes will deny. Whenever a local chapter is as eager for its members to win Phi Beta Kappa keys as to get varsity letters in sports, its average of scholarship is likely to be high. Intensive and intelligent efforts to stimulate eagerness of that kind have been systematically supported by some of the national organizations. This commendable work, it is evident, is beginning to bear fruit."

The Wieland Dinner

THIS is the story of the Wieland dinner. It is supposed to be written by your Editor. It ought not to be, of course. He was a guest of honor, and at well regulated affairs whatever else may be required of a guest of honor, at least he is not expected to work for his dinner. But Frank Wieland is Frank Wieland, and if that is his idea of letting a guest have a wonderful time, it is, and that's that.

But, so that you may not turn the page and thus miss all the good things in this story, we hasten to say that all these good things are Dr. Wieland's. When we got home, what with making the railroad company pay us a refund on a ticket it had made a mistake about and the fact that in our absence Jock had developed a well established colony of fleas, we wrote Dr. Wieland and asked him a lot of questions—about who was this and who was that and why he was there and whether he paid for his ticket or had ever paid for his ticket, and a lot of prime news stuff of that sort, the essentials of any good story. And in reply Dr. Wieland wrote a Wielandish letter full of clever things, and those are the things, the entertaining, bright things, that appear herein. Only the dull, dumb stuff is ours.

It was the twenty-ninth Wieland dinner. Think of that! For twenty-nine years Dr. Wieland has paid the freshman bills for dinner! This time there were 148 freshmen present. About one hundred had accepted and told him they were coming. The rest just came anyway. The world has never had very much manners immediately following its great wars. But they were welcome, and the LaSalle chefs were equal to the occasion. In all there were some three hun-

dred and more guests. It was the largest freshman attendance on record and also the largest attendance as a whole. It had got out, probably, that the Editor was coming. This is not one of Dr. Wieland's bright remarks.

We now quote Dr. Wieland:

"At the speakers' table were some famed in story: Al Gilman, vice-president of the Western Division; his father, Professor Gilman; Bill McNamee, former President of the Western Division; Johnny Marshall, the youth who made a vagabond trip around the world, taking two years (he climbed down into the crater of an extinct volcano, in Japan, and carved the mystic letters Delta Tau Delta therein, whereupon the volcano at once became active, ruining many villages and causing other less important immoralities); Daniel Grant, our Executive Secretary; Warren Piper; Dr. Ben Bryant, who, some years since, using a car and a Ford trailer, brought eleven Delts from Cincinnati (two years ago he wrote regrets from Vienna, one year ago from North Africa), and who in his aristocratic clientele in Cincinnati, mostly women, is regarded as the reincarnation of Rudolph Valentino and is himself inclined to accept the allegation; good Ira Blackstock; Al Brunner, Chicago's scrappiest citizen, most dynamic speaker, his style somewhat cramped by the propinquity of Bishop Hughes; Stanley Owen, Chicago's handsomest man, likewise Delta Tau Delta's, who is invited places as an exhibit, like a blooming century plant; Norwood Bard, good to look at also, a man of millions, which puts him in high places and gets him much attention from the lucre-minded; Ralph Dennis, Dean of

Speech at Northwestern; Roy West, former Secretary of the Interior and a distinct reflection on Mr. Hoover for not keeping him at it; K. C. Babcock, one-time President of the Fraternity, erstwhile president of the University of Arizona, and now Dean of Liberal Arts at Illinois; Bion J. Arnold, America's most distinguished engineer. You, Stuart, were also there."

The dinner was a real dinner. You know the sort of dinner one generally gets at gatherings? It was not that sort of dinner—all menu and nothing much to eat. There weren't any engraved menus, but there was a wow of a dinner.

We do not know why Mr. Warren Piper, member of the Sigma Nu Fraternity and president of the Chicago Interfraternity Club, should come to the Wieland dinner year after year and subtract from the profits of his jewelry concern by giving prizes to the Delt freshmen who do this and that. Still less do we know why any member of any other fraternity should place himself in the position to be sympathized with more or less publicly by Frank Wieland. But Mr. Piper does, and he did this time. The delegate from Texas got the first prize for distance, and the second prizes went to the boys from Allegheny and the University of Tennessee.

"The distance to Lawrence, Kansas, being an unknown quantity," writes Dr. Wieland (think of the nerve of the man, handing out all this publicity for his own dinner!), "Warren Piper decided it would be better to give the two guests from that chapter prizes also, rather than embarrass the officers of the Chicago Alumni Association, who did not know where Lawrence is. Eventually Warren will be giving prizes to everyone, including the Arch Chapter. In this way we may get more members of the afore-said A. C. to come and look us over. An Arch Chapter member at a Freshman Dinner attracts more attention than a stuffed whale at the Michigan Avenue bridge."

Of course there were all sorts of other people present, including Dr. Wieland's two sons, who were called on now and then to stand up and look as handsome as their father. Then Beta's horseshoe vest was there, on the manly bosom of the chapter's best looking delegate, with seven other freshmen as bodyguards.

Then there were speeches and speeches and more

—speechlets, better. Nobody talked long, which is always a blessing. Eloquent Bishop Hughes welcomed the boys into the Fraternity and brought them to their feet with enthusiasm; Dan Grant spoke for President Norman MacLeod, unavoidably absent; Mr. Piper said a word in behalf of the fraternity world in general; Al Bruncker broke loose, though not violently; and four citations were presented in behalf of the Court of Honor to Roy O. West, Dean Babcock, Bishop Hughes, and Dr. Wieland. And everything was over by 9:30—which we aver is the way to run things.

There is always an aftermath to these Wieland dinners (of course you know that they are not Wieland dinners at all, but the annual open dinners of the Chicago Alumni Association—not that anybody is ever going to stop to call them all that), and that is the gorgeous breakfast prepared by Mrs. Wieland, at which the Doctor is still the ostensible host, served conveniently late the next morning out in Hyde Park.

Nobody knows how Dr. Wieland picks the guests at these breakfasts. Last year a good deal of excitement was caused by the fact that a member of Delta Tau Delta was discovered to be present. There are all sorts of fraternities and for all we know some non-fraternities represented; but it is always a great crowd and a greater breakfast, and it gives Dr. Wieland a chance to get off some of the wisecracks he didn't have time for the night before, between which the Doctor's sons also serve but do not stand and wait.

Next door to us at the breakfast was James Weber Linn, the columnist. The following appeared later in *The Chicago Examiner*:

Last Saturday evening a dinner was held in honor of the freshman pledges to a certain fraternity of national scope and fame, at which boys were present from most of the states of the Union. On Sunday morning I went to a breakfast given by the same host; he asked me as a neighbor, not as a member of his fraternity. After breakfast I demanded to know whether the food at the dinner had been as good as that at the breakfast. He said, 'Better.' I therefore refuse to name the fraternity, because if I did boys everywhere would be trying to 'make' it."

So that, as you can see, it really was a good breakfast and a fine dinner and a great occasion, and it's just too bad all of you couldn't have been there.



Scholarship Record, 1929-1930

| Chapter | Rank | Centile Rating | Chapter Average | Men's Average | Relative Standing |
|--------------|------------|----------------|-----------------|---------------|-------------------|
| Alpha | 7th of 7 | 7 | 75.97 | 76.74 | -1 |
| Beta | 2nd of 11 | 86 | 1.510 | 1.247 | +4 |
| Gamma | 4th of 11 | 68 | 2.505 | 2.59 | +1 |
| Delta | 43d of 50 | 15 | 73.1 | 74.7 | -2 |
| Epsilon | 4th of 6 | 42 | 1.523 | 1.477 | +1 |
| Zeta | 6th of 13 | 58 | 1.110 | 1.305 | -3 |
| Kappa | 2nd of 3 | 50 | 2.008 | 2.000 | +1 |
| Mu | 8th of 14 | 46 | 1.5416 | 1.4445 | +2 |
| Nu | 9th of 17 | 50 | 2.915 | 3.037 | -2 |
| Omicron | 16th of 22 | 30 | 1.900 | 1.840 | +1 |
| Pi | No data | | | | |
| Rho | 5th of 9 | 50 | 1.36 | 1.37 | -1 |
| Tau | 30th of 41 | 28 | 1.025 | 1.220 | -3 |
| Upsilon | No data | | | | |
| Phi | 4th of 19 | 82 | 76.622 | 75.838 | +1 |
| Chi | 3d of 5 | 50 | 2.64 | 2.58 | -1 |
| Omega | No data | | | | |
| Beta Alpha | 16th of 19 | 14 | 1.196 | 1.3659 | -2 |
| Beta Beta | 7th of 13 | 50 | 1.591 | 1.474 | +2 |
| Beta Gamma | 41st of 43 | 10 | 1.04 | 1.303 | -4 |
| Beta Delta | No data | | | | |
| Beta Epsilon | 4th of 15 | 77 | 8.633 | 8.304 | +2 |
| Beta Zeta | 4th of 7 | 50 | 1.1224 | 1.150 | -1 |
| Beta Eta | 22nd of 33 | 35 | 1.051 | | -2 |
| Beta Theta | No data | | | | |
| Beta Iota | No data | | | | |
| Beta Kappa | 14th of 20 | 33 | 75.95 | 78.413 | -3 |
| Beta Lambda | 11th of 27 | 61 | 1.844 | 1.925 | -1 |
| Beta Mu | No data | | | | |
| Beta Nu | 18th of 23 | 24 | | | -1 |
| Beta Xi | 19th of 19 | 3 | 74.0 | | |
| Beta Omicron | No data | | | | |
| Beta Pi | 14th of 15 | 10 | 1.1656 | 1.3022 | -2 |
| Beta Rho | 11th of 24 | 56 | 1.429 | 1.496 | -1 |
| Beta Tau | 13th of 28 | 55 | 1.849 | 1.9765 | -2 |
| Beta Upsilon | 26th of 57 | 56 | 3.152 | 3.1955 | -1 |
| Beta Phi | 2nd of 44 | 97 | | | +3 |

Scholarship Record, 1929-1930

| Chapter | Rank | Centile Rating | Chapter Average | Men's Average | Relative Standing |
|---------------|------------|----------------|-----------------|---------------|-------------------|
| Beta Chi | 12th of 19 | 39 | 1.973 | 2.262 | -4 |
| Beta Psi | 2nd of 9 | 83 | 1.655 | 1.400 | +4 |
| Beta Omega | 37th of 47 | 22 | | | |
| Gamma Alpha | 24th of 28 | 16 | 2.382 | 2.88 | -4 |
| Gamma Beta | 3rd of 5 | 50 | 83.95 | 84.935 | -2 |
| Gamma Gamma | 21st of 24 | 15 | 2.188 | 2.334 | -2 |
| Gamma Delta | 17th of 21 | 21 | 75.847 | 77.882 | -2 |
| Gamma Zeta | 7th of 10 | 35 | 75.3 | 76.02 | -1 |
| Gamma Eta | No data | | | | |
| Gamma Theta | 2nd of 4 | 63 | 116.56 | 125.32 | -2 |
| Gamma Iota | 14th of 22 | 39 | 5.32 | 5.00 | +3 |
| Gamma Kappa | 15th of 23 | 37 | 204.2 | 197.35 | +1 |
| Gamma Lambda | 7th of 31 | 79 | 3.88 | 3.64 | +2 |
| Gamma Mu | 35th of 37 | 7 | 2.264 | 2.546 | -3 |
| Gamma Nu | 16th of 17 | 9 | 1.957 | 2.21 | -4 |
| Gamma Xi | 3rd of 11 | 77 | 3.315 | 3.000 | +4 |
| Gamma Omicron | 9th of 27 | 69 | 1.127 | | |
| Gamma Pi | 6th of 29 | 81 | 85.883 | 83.233 | +4 |
| Gamma Rho | 12th of 15 | 23 | 37.469 | 40.392 | -2 |
| Gamma Sigma | 10th of 18 | 47 | 1.252 | 1.301 | -1 |
| Gamma Tau | 19th of 19 | 3 | .89 | 1.13 | -3 |
| Gamma Upsilon | 9th of 12 | 29 | 2.123 | 2.2625 | -2 |
| Gamma Phi | 1st of 12 | 96 | 79.31 | 77.44 | +2 |
| Gamma Chi | 11th of 18 | 42 | 78.97 | | |
| Gamma Psi | 15th of 23 | 37 | 70.72 | 70.77 | -1 |
| Gamma Omega | 18th of 30 | 42 | 3.32 | 3.34 | +1 |
| Delta Alpha | 20th of 22 | 11 | .502 | | |
| Delta Beta | 15th of 16 | 9 | 3.12 | | |
| Delta Gamma | 1st of 7 | 93 | 83.61 | 80.80 | +3 |
| Delta Delta | 8th of 13 | 42 | 1.887 | 2.000 | -2 |
| Delta Epsilon | 2nd of 15 | 90 | 1.595 | 1.2845 | +4 |
| Delta Zeta | 8th of 19 | 61 | .857 | .847 | +1 |
| Delta Eta | 12th of 27 | 57 | 1.16 | 1.225 | -1 |
| Delta Theta | No reports | | | | |
| Delta Iota | 11th of 19 | | | | -1 |
| Delta Kappa | 4th of 11 | 68 | 77.302 | 75.640 | +2 |
| Delta Lambda | 16th of 30 | 48 | 1.38 | 1.27 | +2 |

Some Observations

By DANIEL L. GRANT

A DISTINGUISHED president of a mid-western state university kept me waiting for the better part of a day guarding the cushion in an outer office. There is nothing unusual about having to wait in an outer office, but there is something interesting in the explanation of the delay which was made when I finally was ushered into his presence. Said he, in effect, "You will be interested to know that I have been engaged all day with a group of distinguished and public spirited citizens of this state which has come together to begin planning for the systematic housing of the students of this university."

Think of it: a state university planning the housing of its entire student body! In the private institution the housing program has been recognized for two years now as one of the distinctive educational developments going on. But who thought it would come at any time soon in the state university? When I left that president's office, I was quite prepared to believe that a uniform housing program would come long before the \$50,000 in mortgages on the Delt house on that campus would be retired at the present rate of liquidation.

A few years ago the social fraternity was welcomed, and repeatedly defended, on the sole ground of housing students. Now the universities are taking over that task.

Members of Delta Tau Delta at Northwestern, Kenyon, and Duke are now housed in properties provided and managed by their respective universities, and housing programs are in the immediate offing at perhaps a dozen other places where we have chapters.

This offers the social fraternity a new opportunity if its significance is grasped and made use of. In the opinion of some educators it takes away the last justification and is leading to the disintegration of the social fraternity. One of the large, privately endowed universities of the country recently declined an application of Delta Tau Delta for an allotment of space in a new dormitory program which could be equipped peculiarly for social fraternity needs. Draw your own conclusions.

* * * *

IN THIS connection the story of the opening of Lowell and Dunster Halls at Harvard is of interest. The November RAINBOW quoted from press dispatches from Cambridge in which it was pointed out

that "the administration plans to make each of the seven dormitory units a center of a group of students who will represent a cross section of the entire undergraduate body The new plan is in no way designed to create or force a ready made friendship, but by the elimination of cliques . . . the environment needed to bring students of all classes and all walks of life together under one roof is provided."

The above quotation, I believe, was taken from the daily press. A day or two later, the news magazine, *Time*, of October 6th, with its usual reporting of more than average discernment, said:

"In spite of the fact that it is contrary to the spirit of the new system, Juniors Barry Wood (who is not unknown on the gridiron for some passes he has thrown this fall) and Charles Cunningham, room-mates, footballers, hockeyists, demanded that they be allowed to move into Lowell House with 25 of their cronies, a two-year old clique mostly recruited from Milton Academy. *This the authorities reluctantly permitted (my italics).*"

The commodiousness of Lowell and Dunster Halls is far in excess of that of any Delta Tau Delta fraternity house, and yet the gregarious instinct of mankind asserts itself in the face of the well laid plans of that university.

It is capitalizing just that quality and formalizing it into the social fraternity that the whole new program of Delta Tau Delta is built upon. It is a supplementary rôle which the fraternity can play to that which goes on in the classroom and the laboratory if it will but only equip itself to do so.

* * * *

FOR THE first time in its history Delta Tau Delta has been asking all its leading alumni in recent weeks for financial contributions to develop the outlines of this new program.

In the face of a declining stock market I told this story of Delta Tau Delta to a distinguished alumnus who has been out of touch with the Fraternity for a great many years. An elaborate mahogany desk separated us. He gave me no feeling that I must hurry with my story, because he seemed to have an abundance of time—business was not crowding him that day. He was a good listener, and then he leveled this question: "In arranging these dozen praeceptors which you say you now have, it seems to me that you have been operating on a shoestring and that you have not yet got a sufficient amount of their time

really to carry your idea into effect. Is it not a fact that your plan leads ultimately to a substantial part, if not all, of the time of rather carefully selected individuals for this work, who must be paid accordingly?"

Yes, indeed; that is correct. With an active chapter of from 30 to 35 men, and with the peculiar opportunities which the praeceptor has in the chapter's life, it is not too much to expect that full time praeceptors will soon be justified. Did you notice in the press of a day or two ago that the new plan at Exeter, a preparatory school, calls for one instructor for every ten students? Is it too much to ask that we have one praeceptor for about 30 to 35 young men in college?

This alumnus nodded assent and called for his check book. And through the curling smoke of a fifty-cent cigar, which moved as leisurely as business on the outside, he punctuated his signature with the observation that he was glad to see the Fraternity go at this job in a real way.

* * * *

A LAWYER whose name is well known in Delta Tau Delta ranks as well as those of his own profession because he was for a quarter of a century active in the Fraternity's behalf replied to the Fraternity's appeal: "I'll give you a check; what I'll give you now is no measure of what I may do later.

"At the same time, I am not so sure but that the fraternity has lived its usefulness. It may have no place in the new conditions which are arising in higher education, but the thing which pleases me about the present situation is the fact that the Arch Chapter seems to be attacking its problem constructively rather than purely defensively. If there is a permanent place for the social fraternity, it must be because it has a vital and constructive rôle to play in higher education. And out of your experiment and the sense of direction which you seem to have, there should soon come an answer to the question of

whether or not the social fraternity is going to have a continued and vital usefulness. It certainly has been useful in the past."

* * * *

JUST another sidelight—this time from an engineer. He is yet a young man, but a successful man, a modest but a liked man. If I had the equal of a year's rental of his office space, I should take the family abroad for two years. There is no evidence but that he is busy even in the face of a business depression, although he was somewhat leisurely now, it being Saturday afternoon, and also because he, like most of us, has an open ear for news of the Fraternity. He listened with patience and then leveled this question: "I am very much interested. I have but one question. Has the Fraternity increased in vitality and usefulness since the time I was in college?" That was about twenty years ago.

How would you answer it? Only the day before an alumnus had said to me that since the great war the Fraternity, under the pressure of excessive growth of the university and unusual building expense among others, has become nothing more than a glorified boarding house. Is there after all an answer to this question? So I put it this way.

In the first place, there is no evidence of its lessened appeal to youth. The pressure to get in is as vital as ever. In the second place, there is very definite evidence that social fraternities are beginning to bring to their problems and administration far-seeing plans and more definite leadership. Alumni are beginning to regard them as institutions which may become just as vital in our lives as the university or the hospital if they are endowed and supported accordingly. In the third place, as an institution continuing over the years and dealing with forces which are more exacting than formerly, the fraternity must either be very successful in the future or not be at all.

"Well, that's the only question I have. Come in to see me again soon."

Ted Bergman Succeeds Shanklin as Traveling Secretary

ACTIVES of many chapters to whom Bob Shanklin has endeared himself by his thoroughness, his idealism, his business sense, and his all-around standing for the very best that is to be produced in Delta Tau Delta will feel a real loss in the news that health and other considerations have made it necessary for him to give up his work for the Fraternity. It is the

consensus of opinion that the organization never had a better or more devoted man on the road.

Bob's place is being taken over by Ted Bergman of Epsilon Chapter, class of '29, known as the Iron Man of Michigan. Bergman was a popular chap in his college. He has the square jaw and fighting chin of a real personality, and the Michigan Delts, who know him already, say that the Fraternity has again made a fine choice.

The RAINBOW bespeaks him a welcome among you all.

Here's Ralph Back Again

By RALPH WRAY

IT WOULD seem more natural if I were sitting here with the puff-puff of a locomotive yet in my ears, writing about the rustle of a breeze through campus elms, describing how a new chapter house looks, or telling about things the boys in Canada, down South, out West, or down East are doing; but, alas, these are things I now only dream about. This, then, is what Stuart calls a chance to talk to my old buddies and greet the new ones. It isn't a success story. It is only the tale of an ambition, opposition, struggle, and what this combination brought about.

A sigh escaped me when I relinquished the reins two years ago—a sigh both for the memories of my field secretaryship and in anticipation of the struggle I knew was ahead. The joy of friendly personal contacts and relations with chapters had measured its span with me; it must go to someone else, while I went on to dig out into plain view what destiny held concealed. Nothing could take away the past experiences, though, whatever the delving into the future brought forth.

First of all, several immediate decisions, of no importance to the world, but of great personal significance, had to be made. Fortunately, while recognizing its value, I knew the infinitesimal quality of ego. This allowed me to snicker at life sympathetically, at my associates with understanding, and, best of all, at myself with mercy. It helps immeasurably if one can laugh at oneself.

Old man Ambition had me in his clutches, but there were those tempting offers of jobs that had come. Which should it be, security with regret for ambition, or ambition with regret for security? Well, the clutches were too strong, and I could hope only that ambition was fervent enough to burn through discouragement without scorching me too much.

Now what was the matter! Restlessness was upon me. I could not light and stay settled where I knew I should. Friendly faces and the nostalgia of the wanderer beckoned me here and there; so away I floated. The wedding of Lamar Trotti gave a good excuse to go to Georgia, and Florida was so near. Perfect moonlight nights, tranquil days, and the soft sound of girls' voices held me in their spell for some time. Human frailty is hard to fight. Finally I was on the *Munargo*, bound for New York, but even

then almost missed the boat in Nassau, where it stops for a few hours. I was discovering that this Wray person was hard to handle! Back in New York less than three weeks, I could not resist the temptation of an invitation from Ed Lincoln to come out to Michigan. Again I found an intended week stretching into months. Something had to be done about this! Well, you never can tell what will happen, and the unexpected usually settles a matter.

What should I do but get the fever of that great epidemic of 1929, and suddenly find myself playing the market furiously! It was fun, too, picking up easy money in an exciting pastime. I knew it was not getting me far with my ambition, but weakness was upon me. The days flew by, building for the catastrophe that was bound to come. The 13th of November the market closed, and I found myself, with several million other smart people, wiped clean.

It was a shock, and naturally caused several sleepless nights, but I found myself settled. I could not go any place. It was tough, but the joke was on me, and, as such, it must be faced.

There was nothing else to do except get to work on my music. I had to write some things and try to sell them. As the theme song craze in movies was at its height, I armed myself with a few melodies and headed for the Paramount Publix offices. They received me nicely. They listened. Then they told me that those tunes would be all right IF they had a name such as Walter Donaldson or Irving Berlin on them. This was not too discouraging; so I went the rounds of several movie companies, as well as to some individuals I thought might be of assistance. It finally got disconcerting, as well as laughable, for three times I heard this about Donaldson and Berlin.

What do you think I did? One day I sat down and wrote two letters, one to Irving Berlin and one to Walter Donaldson, to this effect: "I'm getting damned tired of having people tell me my tunes would be all right with your name on them. I hope some day you will walk into your publishers and have them tell you your tune would be all right with Ralph Wray's name on it." I mailed these with a laugh, and have no idea whether they ever reached the gentlemen. It was probably a funny thing to do, but you have no idea how it relieved me!

I was learning, though, and it was evident that a

subtler plan of attack was necessary. The first decision made was to do what I used to try. This was writing complete songs, both words and music, and endeavoring to do this well. A lyric may look easy to do, but there is plenty of grief in trying to get good ideas, then expressing these in clear, simple lines. This had to be done, though; so I attacked it as well as I could. In addition to trying to write a good product, it was apparent that I had to develop an entering wedge that might lead to men who were important in the publishing business. I knew which house and which man I wanted to get to, if possible.

The house was Leo Feist; the man was the manager of Feist; and the reason I wanted to get these was that the National Broadcasting Company owned Feist.

Half in desperation, I turned to radio to develop the entering wedge. If I could get started in this and watch all chances, the opportunity would come. A small station in Jersey City, WHOM, offered a start. The manager was very nice, even asking me to sing; so, funny as it may sound, from then on I sang as well as played. It was good experience as well as being good fun. Many young hopefuls were around, smiling at disappointments, looking for a break around the next corner. They tried to help themselves and each other.

After four months of this, one day, while rounding one of those next corners, I ran square into Mr. Break. He was disguised in the form of William Young, a Delt from Vanderbilt, whom I had last seen my first year travelling. Bill was a musician, had gone to Chicago to study, and had gained considerable professional experience. His ability led him to a position in the program department of the National Broadcasting Company, where I found him. When he heard of my radio work, he was glad to arrange an audition for me at N.B.C. This incident to me is an excellent answer to the alumnus who says, "Fraternities—yes, they are fine in college, but now—!" First, Bill was a Delt, but next, he was a fine boy, and my fraternity gave me the opportunity of knowing him.

Feeling this was a real chance, I planned carefully for the audition. First I would use two songs that I had written, then some instrumental numbers. When the hour came, Bill and Jack MacDonald, another Delt in the program department, told the audition judges that the first two were mine. They allowed me about twelve minutes, then came into the studio.

Miss Nichols, in charge, said, "Young man, this is not where you belong. You should take those numbers of yours down to our music company. I think they can use you." Slightly flabbergasted, I thanked them very much, told Bill I would let him know when I had the manuscripts ready, and went home to work on them.

Several days later, on November 13th, one year to the day after the market had laid me low, I was ready. Bill called Mr. Vocco, manager of Feist's, and I went to see him. Sitting at the piano, playing *I Like 'Em Slow*, I was not half way through before I knew he liked it. When I finished, he said, "That's a swell song." To cut it short, the next week my feet as well as my head were above the clouds. My big thrill had come, for I had written and sold a song. Leo Reisman, a leading orchestra leader, liked it when I played it for him, and was to introduce it. Whatever happened now, whether it was stopped some way or was a failure later on, I had had my kick.

As I said before, this is not a success story, for this first sale was merely a little start. It is encouragement for future trials; that is all.

Experience really teaches, and from it I learned good things. The hardest thing to conquer is not the circumstances met, but oneself. It took time, but I learned that when you are trying for something, you must work from all angles and keep your eyes open for the break that lets you through.

Probably best of all, during a year that had many dark spots, flashes of true friendship lighted the way when it became too bad. Quite a few disapproved of what I was trying, but one that disapproved most helped despite this. One friend took me to the radio department of an advertising firm, from where the encouragement sent me to try radio. Many incidents I will remember, for they contributed to the chain.

No one can tell how things will go for sure, but whatever way they go now, I have no regrets. I put over something I wanted to put over, and there is satisfaction in that. It gives me the inspiration to try harder.

I hope my song, *I Like 'Em Slow*, will be heard neither too little, nor too much this year, but just enough to make everyone buy a copy. My appreciation goes to all those old Delt friends who had already plugged it so much. My final wish is that every one of you have done, are doing, or will do something from which you get as great a kick as I did on November 13, 1930.



How Bob Barrett Made Good

ONE of the most interesting figures in Delta Tau Delta today is Robert S. Barrett, Beta Theta (Sewanee), '98, D.C.L., F.R.G.S., 33rd degree Mason, second highest national officer of the Elks, former trade commissioner for the United States in South America, later commercial attaché with the American embassy at Buenos Aires, president of the Florence Crittenton Homes for unfortunate women, friend of humanity, and worth perhaps a half a million dollars, every cent of which he made himself.

Bob Barrett is an interesting figure on three counts:

First: He started without a nickel; fixed his goal at \$50,000; found himself worth ten times as much; and quit making money, because he had all he wanted and because he had more appealing things to do.

Second: He is somebody.

Third: It is doubtful whether any man in the country has a bigger heart for all humanity.

When young Barrett landed at Sewanee, he was even more broke than most of the Sewanee men of his day. He never graduated; he couldn't afford to stay. But he had a vagrant foot, a pair of dimples, and a profound belief that he could land on his feet. He found himself in Mexico, a clerk for the Mexican National Railway. The pay was small. He conceived the idea of keeping all the hotels in the City of Mexico supplied with up-to-date American railroad schedules. The hotels were delighted, and Bob collected \$5 a month from every railroad. It was the beginning of the exercise of that resourcefulness which has made Bob Barrett his fortune. He saw how easy it was, and made up his mind that by the time he was fifty he would have \$50,000. He could retire on that, he estimated, and spend the remainder of his life doing what he pleased.

He left the railroad, and become a reporter on *The Mexican Herald*. Then he issued a local directory for the English-speaking people. Money was lying all around if one only had the inventiveness and energy to go after it. The next step was the acquisition of *The Mexican Record*, with himself as editor. Here he stopped long enough to go back to Atlanta, Georgia, and marry the second daughter of Dean Tupper, of the Cathedral. It had been a boy-and-girl affair, for his father, the Rev. Robert Barrett, had been the beloved rector of St. Luke's. Then back to Mexico and five jobs simultaneously, includ-

ing the management of a book store. He found time even to become an authority on the legends and manuscripts relating to the famous Virgin of Guadalupe.

Mrs. Barrett tells real stories of the *Record* days. Bob, she says, spent entirely too much of his time in jail. There was a law, it seems, one of these old Mexican customs, that threw into incarceration any editor who published anything that the man whom it was published about objected to. If the newspaper said merely that the dentist was going on a vacation, and the dentist didn't want the newspaper to say it, the editor went to jail. All the other newspapers kept on their staffs men whose particular duty it was to serve the jail sentences. But Bob wouldn't. He served his own sentences. Mrs. Barrett says the only time she ever thought Bob unreasonable was when he came home with company one evening and objected because she was in jail. There had been a dispute about whether a certain servant had stolen something, and she was considered essential to the adjudging of the case.

"I did think," says Mrs. Barrett, "that after he had been in jail at least half the time I had the right to go to jail once."

But to trace all Bob Barrett's movements would be a task. He came home; settled in Alexandria, Virginia; attended to this and that in England and Germany, for he was becoming a man of some importance; and finally bought *The Alexandria Gazette*, the oldest newspaper in the United States, which had been owned by one family for 120 years. Still later he travelled through South America for the United States government in connection with the pulp and paper industry, the results of which are in the Congressional Library. Wherever he went he became an authority on whatever it was that took him there. Often he had two or three extra jobs on the side. During the World War he was sent as commercial attaché to the American embassy, covering Valparaiso and Buenos Aires, representing also the War Trade Board and the Shipping Board. Here he found time for an authoritative handbook on the Argentine. And at forty, ten years ahead of his schedule, he had his \$50,000.

Then came one of these things that are dreamed about. Portalis & Co., a huge sugar and banking concern, decided to expand in North America. The war had knocked the bottom out of Europe. Baron Portalis insisted that Mr. Barrett do the arranging. He

did, as first vice-president and general manager—at a salary of \$50,000 a year. Finally his wife made him come home.

“But it was all right,” says Mr. Barrett. “No man can do \$50,000 worth of work in a year, anyway. I was satisfied. I didn’t need any more. Besides, I had proved that I could do what I set out to do.”

And that is the story of Bob Barrett.

But there is more to it than that. His mother, Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett, was the guiding spirit of that work for unfortunate women which has enlisted human sympathy until it has spread all over the world—the Florence Crittenton Homes. Mr. Barrett took up his mother’s work, and in 1925 became the president of the organization. One book of his on this subject, *The Care of the Unmarried Mother*, is almost a classic of its kind. He spent last summer in Russia, at the invitation of the Soviet, studying their tremendous problems of child welfare. The university he left because he could not afford to remain had him as its commencement orator last June, and bestowed upon him the degree of D.C.L.

Bob Barrett is a good Delt; Beta Theta Chapter will testify to that. But he is a better Mason than he is a Delt, because a fraternity is more of an aristocracy than Masonry is. And he is a better Elk than he is a Mason, because Masonry, in turn, is more of an aristocracy than the Elks. The aristocracy do not make a great appeal to him. As likely as not, you will

find him travelling on a tourist-class steamer, not because he wants to save money, but because he likes to be nearer the heart of the people. He does not care for artificial distinctions. To look at him and hear him talk you’d never imagine that his bank balance was worth consideration. He made his sons get out and work and pay a just proportion of their way through college. Perhaps that is why the eldest has charge of the European affairs of one of the country’s gigantic banks, why the second is head of the sugar department of a great steamship company, and why the third is one of the youngest lieutenants in the Navy. There was no parental pap for these boys, even though their father is one of the gentlest and most lovable of men.

So there is Bob Barrett, at about fifty, his hair graying at the temples, his eyes growing kindlier every year; free to spend his time at his lovely, ancient Colonial homestead at Alexandria, or at his other place in Ocean Grove; but always going, going, going—here—there, on this mission, on that inquiry, be it what it may, so long as it is in behalf of human good.

One thinks of the closing lines of that great play of Shakespeare’s:

*His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, “This was a man!”*

Everybody’s Going to Seattle

By ED P. JONES

ONCE upon a time in the dim ages so far removed that the old grads can scarce remember and the now active members were still in swaddling clothes, the fathers of the clan voted for a Karnea in San Francisco.

This affair, held amidst the glamorous background of the Exposition in 1915, was a red hot affair. Some of the old-timers are stuttering yet. The hair-raising experiences of the Neolithic Karnea so burned themselves into the minds of the sachems of the tribe that they have been loth to let their children in for it again. They do not think that the younger generation could stand up under the perilous adventures encountered in a trek to that far Western country, the Pacific Coast.

Repeated efforts to jar the chiefs loose from their

conviction rang up zeros on the cash register. But at Indianapolis the powers that be, their minds occupied with guessing the weight of the big fish, broke down. In a moment of weakness they committed themselves to holding the 1931 Karnea of Delta Tau Delta in Seattle—August 27th, 28th, and 29th, to be exact.

Now then to provide suitable fortifications for the delegates from murderous attacks by hostile tribes, to lay in ample provisions from the nearest settlement, and, last but not least, Oh, Brother, to capture from neighboring villages a sufficient number of dancing squaws, to provide suitable and proper entertainment for your stay, the High Council of the Karnea desires to know how many of the brothers they may expect at the Pow-Wow.

Count the wampum in the belt; take stock of the dried fish and corn in the teepee; sell the pinto pony; and start your pilgrimage in ample time to be in Seattle for the opening war-dance August 27th.

If you know you are coming, or when you know, just drop a line to the Karnea Klub, 412 Orpheum Building, Seattle, and the committee will make reservations for you for everything from opening lunch to the county jail.

An Open Invitation

To Delts everywhere—the Karnea Committee, the Seattle Alumni Association, the active chapter of Gamma Mu, and all Pacific Coast Delts extend to you an urgent and cordial invitation to be in Seattle to participate in the 51st or Coast Karnea of Delta Tau Delta.

The Karnea Committee, as local representatives of your fraternity in charge of the Karnea, promise you that no effort shall be spared to make this affair a high light in the history of the Fraternity. We promise you three days of unusual, and an unusually good time. We promise you an expedited business program that will leave a maximum part of the day and all the night free for your entertainment. And we promise further to provide ample means of amusement so that you may enjoy these leisure hours to the utmost.

So much for the invitation, which could not be more heartfelt had I the entire RAINBOW in which to extend it. Now then the appeal and the reason therefore: "Scotty" Darby Brown, the watchdog of the Karnea treasury, won't let the committee spend any money on postage stamps. He glimpsed a letter from Hugh Shields stating that there were 22,000 alumni of Delta Tau Delta. Multiplying this

figure rapidly by one cent, he arrived roughly at \$220.00 as the cost of sending *one* notice to our alumni, and promptly went into convulsions.

So the committee appeals to each and every one of you to help us out in this dilemma (how do you spell it, Stuart?) by spreading the news of the Coast Karnea among Delts everywhere. Think Karnea, talk Karnea, and when August rolls round again *do* Karnea. Bring yourself and *one other Delt* to Seattle for the Coast Karnea.

The Mothers' Club

Seattle boasts the Delta Tau Delta Mothers' Club. It is composed of mothers, wives, and sisters of the boys at Gamma Mu and of the Seattle alumni.

This group of ladies, God bless 'em, who get their Delt enthusiasm by proxy as it were, are so alive, so active, so animated by the true Delt spirit that it makes the Seattle Alumni Association look like something just too bad.

This gang of live-wires bought the new G.E. refrigerator (adv.) for the local chapter house, new drapes for the downstairs, and this fall removed the greatest eyesore in the Shelter by redecorating the dining room.

They had a tea the other day and turned out sixty members; regular meetings find twenty to thirty in attendance—an attendance percentage that challenges any alumni association.

And it is this group of Delt Dames who will entertain the women folks at the Coast Karnea. Our advice to you is to plan to bring your family with you. Or if you are not so planning, burn this copy of THE RAINBOW quick, because if the wife sees it you are going to have company on your trip or a battle before you start.

Counts Writes on Russia and Education

By L. ALLEN BECK

SIX thousand miles through Russia in a Ford! It is the story of this trip, during his seven months stay in Russia in 1929, that is told by Dr. George S. Counts, Gamma Theta (Baker), '11, of Teachers College, Columbia University, in a book presented by the Stratford Company in June under the title, *A Ford Crosses Soviet Russia*. Driving from Leningrad to Moscow, to Nizhni Novgorod, down to the Caucasus Mountains, thence along the Black

Sea into the Crimea and to Odessa, and up through the Ukraine to Kiev and Moscow, where he exchanged his second-hand Ford for 2500 rubles; traveling this distance with various companions, and from Odessa to Moscow entirely alone; sleeping in hotels, schoolhouses, in village rooming houses, and in peasants' homes; investigating the educational methods and institutions of the Soviet government; observing the stupendous industrial development

that is a most important phase of the great Five-Year Plan; studying the people and their attitude toward the Communist program—Dr. Counts presents in this book his experiences and many of his reactions toward the land and the phenomenal experiment that is being carried on within its borders. Another book is promised in the fall, in which will be discussed at length the Soviet Five-Year Program.

The American Road to Culture, which appeared in late July (the John Day Company), is a criticism of the educational system of America by one not wholly sympathetic to its present trend; a discussion of our educational methods and machinery in which are pointed out many of their shortcomings, particularly in respect to their adaptation to the requirements of our new industrial civilization. Dr. Jesse H. Newlon, director of the Lincoln School, New York, calls it "one of the five or six most important books on education that have appeared in America in the twentieth century."

Going back twenty years, we find in the Baker annual for 1910, after the name of George S. Counts:

"Auburn hair and long gait. He gets there on both counts. George does things. He overdid them in basketball. Ask him about Chicago and the holidays." Shhhhh!

If it were not for fear of terminating an old friendship, another quotation might be made from the 1911 annual. But it is enough to state that this publication lists him in the role of Dionysus in the comedy of Aristophanes, *The Frogs*, with his picture, as the leading man, on his way to Hades. He doesn't believe in it now.

Appearing again in his suit as right end on the football team, some reference is made to unusual ability in plucking forward passes out of the atmosphere. And in telling of the basketball team, of which he was the captain, it is stated:

Last year he was considered the best guard in Kansas; this year the best in the Missouri Valley."

And in the same year he passed a Rhodes Scholarship examination, and served as president of Gamma Theta of Delta Tau Delta.

Going from Baker to the University of Chicago, he received his Ph.D. there in 1916. After this he was, successively, head of the Department of Education at Delaware College, Newark; professor of educational sociology at Harris Teachers College, St. Louis; professor of secondary education at the University of Washington; professor of education at Yale University, from which he resigned to go to the University of Chicago as professor of education. Since 1927 he has been associate director of the International Institute and professor of education in Teachers College, Columbia University. He served as special investigator of education in the Philippines in 1927, and in Russia in 1927 and 1929.

Dr. Counts has a number of books to his credit, among them: *The Selective Character of American Secondary Education*, *The Senior High School Curriculum*, *The Social Composition of Boards of Education*, *Secondary Education and Industrialism*, *School and Society in Chicago*, *Principles of Education* (with J. C. Chapman), and *Education in Soviet Russia*.

Claus of "The Transcript"

By KINGMAN P. CASS

PROBABLY most New England Delts who have sooner or later cherished a longing to rise to journalistic heights have sought out Henry T. Claus, Beta Mu (Tufts) '05, for advice and counsel.

This genial Brother Claus, who directs the destinies of Boston's time honored institution, *The Transcript*, as its editor-in-chief, probably feels uncommonly sympathetic towards ambitious college men, because during the years in which he acquired a reputation on *The Transcript* staff his creative effort was largely centered on the intercollegiate page. In fact, the writer was once told by a certain alumni secretary that more real co-operation of a constructive

nature could be obtained from *The Transcript* than from any other news organization.

We penetrated the inner sanctum of Mr. Claus's editorial rooms recently to inquire about his European tour completed last summer. Mr. Claus is not one to come home and shout from the housetops everything he has seen and with it plenty of advice on how the world in general should be run. He still prefers to be a student of world affairs and an observer of one's fellow men, and his editorial work reflects keen intuition and an independent art of thinking.

The European trip was arranged for a group of

news and magazine writers invited especially to the National Exposition of Industrial Art at Stockholm as guests of the Exposition and the Swedish government. The nation, as Mr. Claus puts it, was telling men from other countries that here at this beautiful archipelago of the North "had taken shape an industrial competitor whose skill and craftsmanship must be reckoned with in Scandinavian and perhaps in world markets."

"Exhibits which ran the whole gamut of crafts and industry proclaimed in these days of growing internationalism of trade that the land so long associated with agriculture, the midnight sun, and long, dark winter nights had taken the hard steps that precede modern industrial organization. Here could be seen textiles that would be the envy of New England's finest mills; rugs that, in appearance at least, rivalled the oriental; steel of Sheffield keenness; ceramics of a kind that America hardly knows; yachts, sailing ships, and motor boats that play so important a part in a land marked by innumerable waterways; furniture, musical instruments, and leathers, and the hundred and one other things that keep factories busy, men and women employed, and make living more of a joy to all people."

American-made automobiles dominate Stockholm's streets, and if you address a policeman the chances are twenty-five to one that he can speak fluent English. The Swedish people are bounteous and gracious entertainers, a people who look ahead in their business, although in many ways they are not used to the material comforts which we look upon in America as indispensable.

Mr. Claus made an intensive study of the so-called Bratt system of liquor control, yielding one-third of the entire government revenue, a system of high license and local option, founded on the theory that beers and wine will satisfy the palates of the people and discourage the use of what we term "hard stuff."

"There is more hard liquor drunk per person in a New York speakeasy in half an hour than there is drunk in a Stockholm café in a whole evening," remarked Mr. Claus. "Pass books are used and no drinking is allowed before eleven in the morning or after midnight.

"Liquor is not, as it is in the United States, a political issue, nor is liquor a subject of conversation. They discuss, not rum, but other more vital and interesting questions."

Returning home through Germany, Mr. Claus visited Berlin, where the housing problem is unbelievably acute, since no one dares to expend capital for fear of Russia and reparations and where no man is permitted to have more than one house for his

own use. Agriculture in that country has become remarkably developed, one acre seemingly doing the work of two. Visits were also made to England to observe some phases of unemployment and the dole system, and to France, whose apparent prosperity is the talk of Europe. This country has become more and more self-sufficient industrially, largely absorbing its luxuries where formerly it looked to foreigners to provide the excess market. In Paris, incidentally, Mr. Claus met Dr. Ferdinand Brigham, the Tufts's Delt who loyally heads our Paris bureau of fraternity information and who is widely known for his successful work in rebuilding the shell-torn countenances of wounded French soldiers following the war.

"What," we asked Mr. Claus, "is your message to our RAINBOW readers, especially the undergraduates?"

"Every man," he said, "should make the effort to go abroad, and the undergraduate vacations are ideal times. Pressure of business and unforeseen obstacles may prevent a trip in later life. Any man who wants really to appreciate America should go abroad. One sees novel sights which can't possibly be seen at home, and it is truly broadening to find that some of the comforts we with our mass production take for granted here have taken so long to obtain abroad. Foreign travel makes one more and more of a patriot."

Divisional Awards Announced by Scholarship Supervisor

DIVISIONAL awards for high scholastic standing for the year 1929-30 are announced by L. Allen Beck, Supervisor of Scholarship, as follows:

Southern Division: Delta Epsilon, at Kentucky

Western Division: Gamma Pi at Iowa State

Northern Division: Beta Phi, at Ohio

Eastern Division: Gamma Phi, at Amherst

Mr. Beck writes that relative standings of the four chapters concerned were Kentucky, plus 4; Iowa State, plus 4; Ohio, plus 4; Amherst, plus 2.

"In the Northern Division," he adds, "there was close competition. Wabash and Cincinnati both had a plus 4 also, but Ohio had a Centile rating of 86, as against 83 for Wabash and 77 for Cincinnati.

"A quick calculation of our charts," he goes on, "if we exclude Vanderbilt and add Oregon State, seems to give us an average relative standing of minus .322 for the 59 chapters reported, an advance over the average of minus .424 for 1928-29 and a greater advance over the average of minus .89 in 1927-28."



The PICTORIAL

of

THE RAINBOW OF DELTA TAU DELTA

January, 1931



ALVAN E. DUERR, Chi (Kenyon), '93
Former President of the Fraternity, just elected Chairman
of the Interfraternity Conference (see text)

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

The New Cathedral at Washington



The great National Cathedral, as it rises on the summit of Mt. St. Alban, at Washington

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

Also a Shrine of Delta Tau Delta



The Memorial Tablet to ARCHIE BUTT, Beta Theta (Sewanee), '91, hero of the Titanic disaster (see text)

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

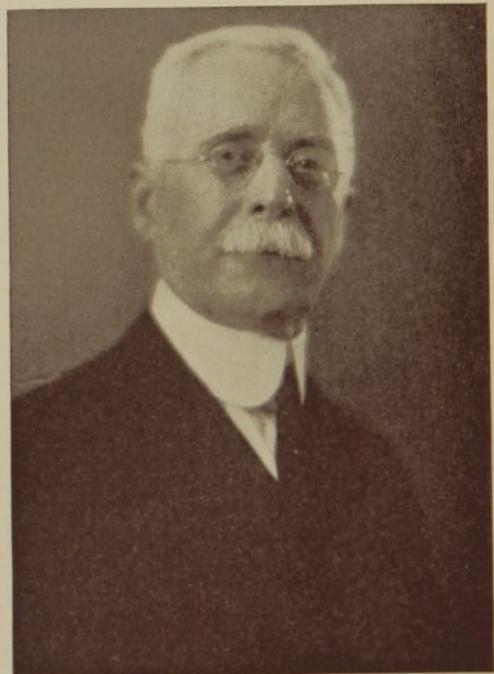
From the Sometimes Sunny South



The All-Georgia Delt Dinner, 1930



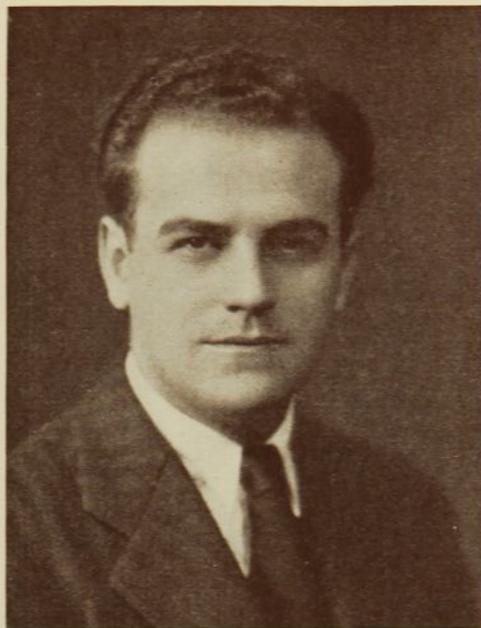
LUKE TATE
Gamma Psi (Georgia Tech), '27, who was drowned last summer in a Georgia lake



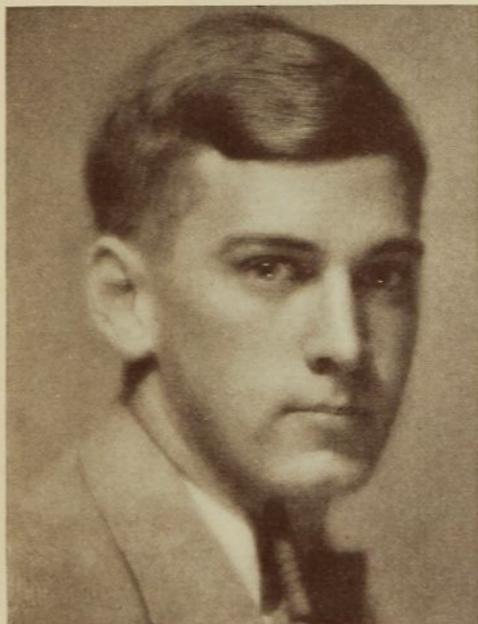
JAMES W. McLANE
Zeta (Reserve), '83, one of the founders of his chapter, who died in November

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

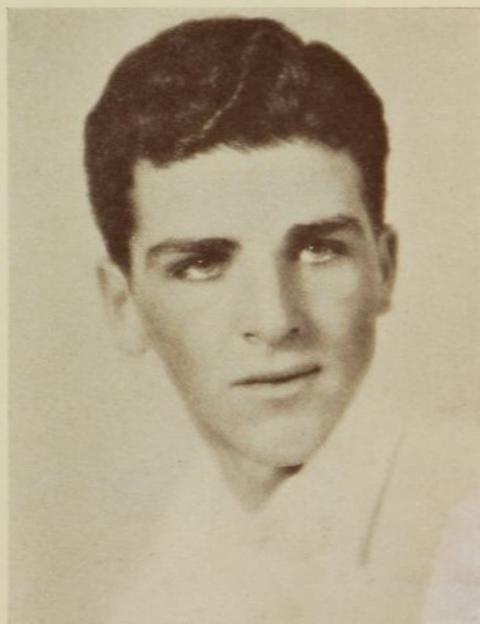
Meet the New Traveling Secretary



TED BERGMAN
the Iron Man of Michigan, who succeeds
Bob Shanklin



DONALD YOUEL
*Beta Zeta (Butler), senior class president,
manager track, etc., etc.*



GEORGE L. JOHNSON
*Gamma Delta (West Virginia), Phi Beta Kappa man and
chapter treasurer*

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

Claus, of "The Boston Transcript"



HENRY T. CLAUS, Beta Mu (Tufts), '05
The outstanding Editor-in-Chief of New England (see text)—Photo by Bachrach

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

A First Prize at Albion's Homecoming



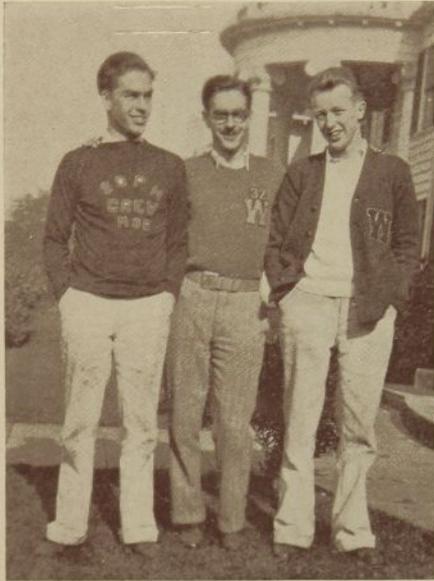
The Shelter at Epsilon



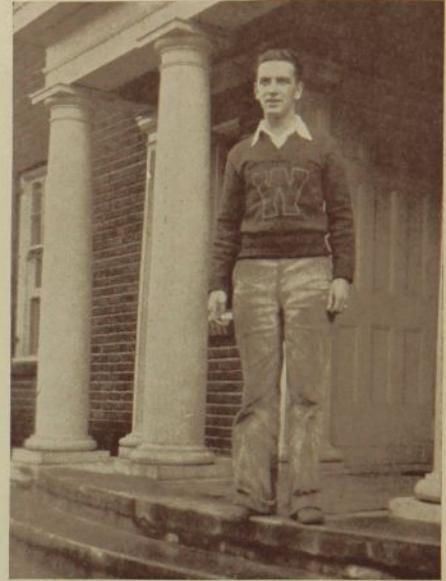
Here Transformed into a Medieval Castle

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

Gamma Mu, Away Out in Oregon,



Crew Managers
KNOWLTON, sophomore; BEESON, junior;
PARKER, senior



MAR GAW
Pitcher, who captained his team to a
championship



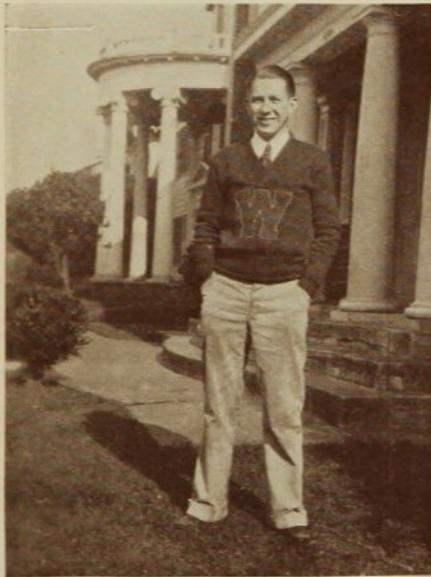
The Shelter

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

Gets Ready to Entertain You



Gamma Mu's Actives and Pledges



WALT WOODWARD
track man and miler



BILL HAYS
Rally chairman, manager yearbook

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

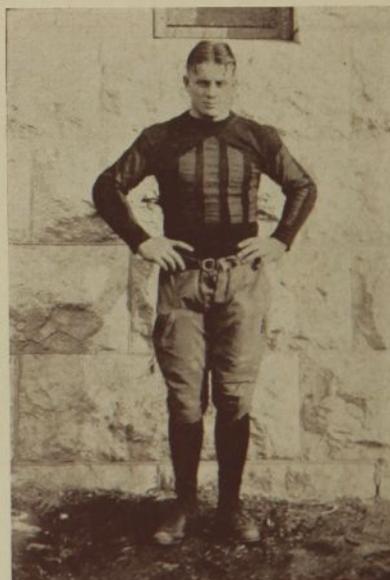
Phi's Shelter in Old Virginia



Two Football Huskies from Bleeding Kansas

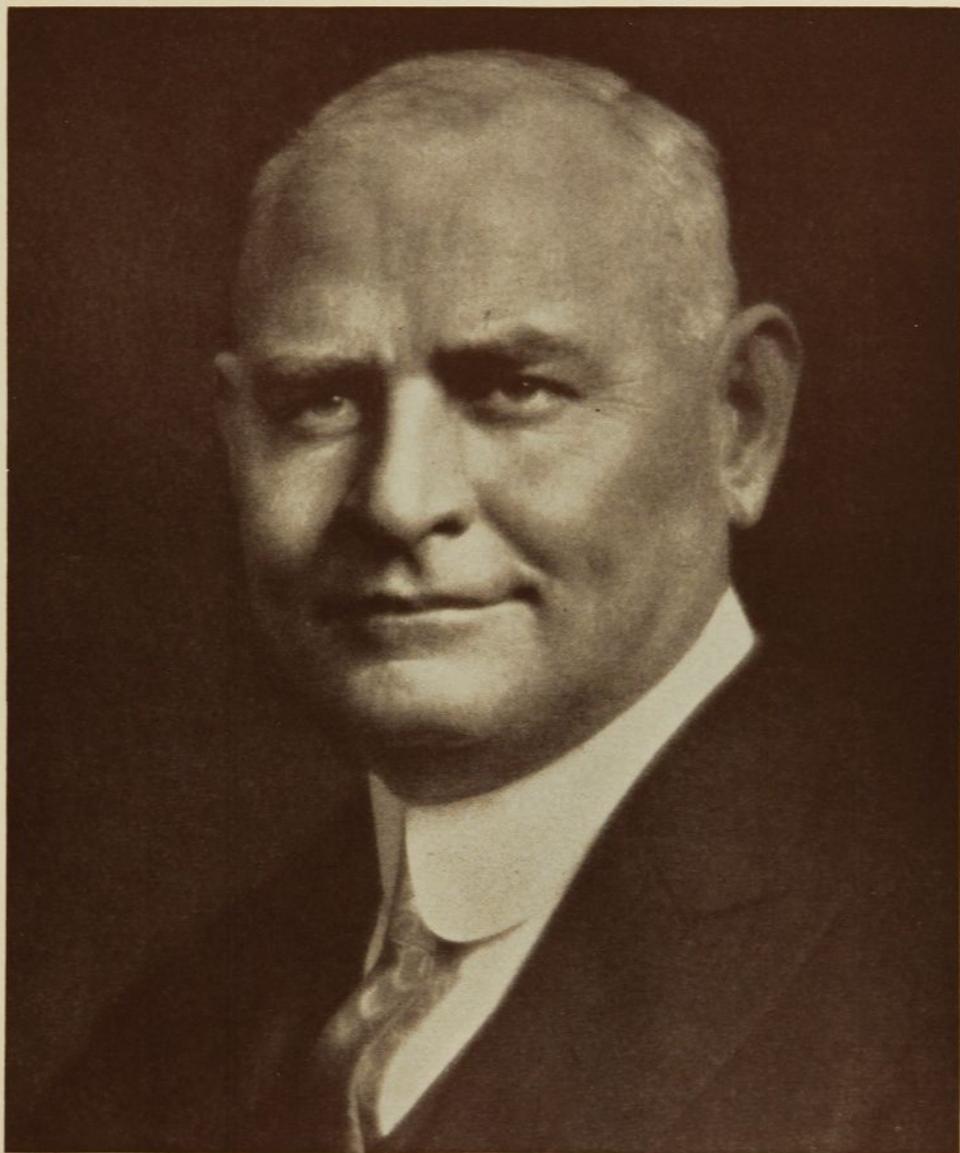


FORREST SCHOOLEY
who, with three sports, football, basket-
ball, and track, maintained a scholastic
record of 2.9.



PRICE SWARTZ
named fullback on the second All-Big-
Six team, but gave all the teams he met
a wonderful time

Humanity Comes First With This Man



ROBERT S. BARRETT, *Beta Theta (Sewanee), '98*
He made his better than a half million; then quit, in order to be of service
to his fellow men (*see text*).

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

Here's One Way to Raise Scholarship

WARREN POST

On the right, of Beta Phi, at Ohio State, bet his buddy, Mike Cline, below, on the results of their respective scholarship for the year.



MIKE CLINE

accepting the bet, and hitting the books for a long nine months, had to pay for the dinner. But the chapter's grades soared with those of the contestants.

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

These Are from West Virginia



Gamma Delta's Pledge Class



NUZUM, football manager, varsity trainer, cadet colonel; HIGGINBOTHAM, wrestling; B. BROWN, cross country; JAMISON, freshman boxing and cheer leader; L. BROWN, football; WRIGHT captain freshman football; HOULT, cross country—and all of them etc.

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

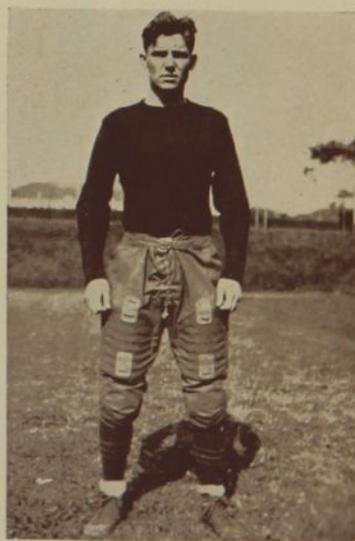
Minnesota, Western Division Conference Hosts



The active chapter at Beta Eta, who will entertain on February 27th-28th



On the left, the Shelter; on the right, WALT HASS, a football husky. And they have more to show you.

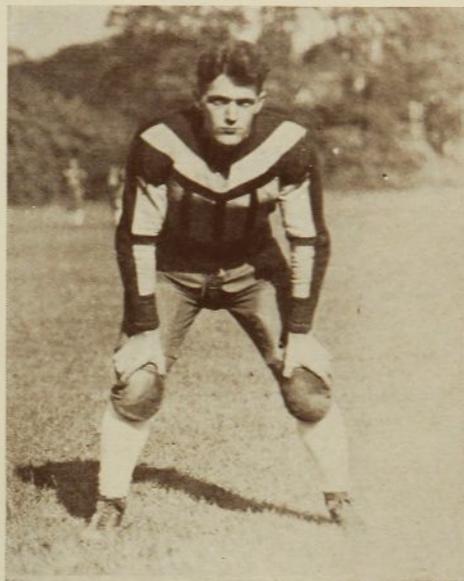


THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

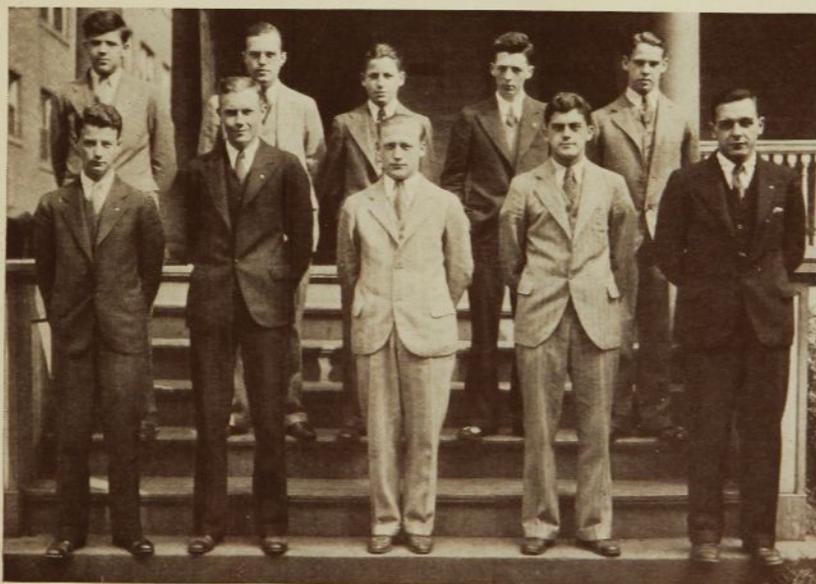
And Here Is Zeta Breaking Into Print



CHUCK WEBSTER
one of Reserve's Delta ends



VIC HURD
the other one of just the same sort



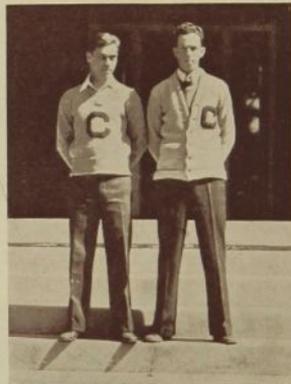
And these, hoping for the best but fearing the worst, are Zeta's pledges.

THE RAINBOW PICTORIAL

Shots from Beta Kappa, at Colorado



The Delt Glee Club; 1st Prize 1930



SALLER and MILLS
varsity pitcher and catcher.
Saller won all his six games.



Notables: BUTLER, GILBERT, MILLS, STAPP, STUBBS—all
somebody



SALLER, KELTZ, QUAM, CHALLGREN, STAPP, MILLS,
GARDNER, McCLURE—all numeral men

The faculty endorsed Dr. Meiklejohn's recommendation that the college be closed at the end of the 1931-32 school year while a survey is made of the results attained and their application to the university as a whole.

The experimental college, which was opened in September, 1927, after President Glenn Frank of Wisconsin had brought Dr. Meiklejohn here from Amherst to head it, has been a school "in which there are no fixed classes and study lines are elastic."

President Frank, in a statement accompanying Dr. Meiklejohn's report, says:

"It is gratifying to me that the experimental college has reached a point at which it is ready to submit its findings. It has, in my judgment, made a distinctive contribution to the university. It has blazed the trail for that continuous self-assessment of the content and method and determining conditions of education without which a university cannot keep step with the changing social order it is designed to serve.

"The experimental college may well be continued as an agency for testing still other aspects and possible approaches to the work of the liberal arts college, or it may be succeeded by other agencies of educational experimentation.

"The proposals made by the college faculty do not mean that the college as such has been either a failure or a success. They mean only that the one phase of educational experimentation upon which this group has been working is, as far as experimental purposes are concerned, rounded out and ready for consideration by the university. They mean, not the end of experimentation, but a fresh turn in the road of experimentation."

The "test college" has been subject to many attacks, and Dr. Frank, obviously taking a fling at the university's political critics, commented that "here is a university project that does not care to crystallize itself into a vested interest after its administrators feel that it has achieved measurable completion."—*The New York Times*.

Young Players Rickey's Hobby

MU, '04

BRANCH RICKEY

Jack Fournier, the old French flailer of the leather-covered rock, once described Branch Rickey's attitude toward baseball thusly:

"If the Cardinals stepped out and won a ball game, 19 to 0," said Fournier, "it brought no joy to Rickey's heart back on the bench. But he fairly reveled in a close see-saw dog fight that gave him an opportunity to pull a series of complex switches in his batting order. If Branch could get 20 names into the St. Louis boxscore and lose only by one run, he had almost a perfect afternoon."

And Jack Fournier, being afflicted with a ball player's customary hard head, chuckled. He had not much sympathy with Rickey's theories and Rickey's passion for experimentation. But Jack and Branch were the closest of personal friends.

"He's the smartest man I ever met in baseball," said Fournier. "And maybe that's why he's not a good manager. Who knows?"

This last opinion of Fournier's, you'll find, is tremendously wide. Apparently, to meet Branch Rickey is to fall under the spell and charm of his high intelligence. And yet, Branch Rickey is the man who, they say, once tried to develop Bill Doak into a St. Louis first baseman when the Cardinals had Jack Fournier and Charley Grimm on the club and Jim Bottomley out on option in the minors. Had Rickey succeeded in this amazing feat, he might have retired from baseball right there. He would have accomplished the ultimate in the way of baseball miracles.

After Rickey had unsuccessfully tried to lift the Cardinals

in the league standing over a number of years he was relieved of the St. Louis management in the summer of 1925. Rogers Hornsby was his successor. But Rickey remained with the St. Louis club. He it was who interested Sam Breadon in baseball at this stage. Branch became the vice-president of the St. Louis club.

In 1926—Hornsby's first complete season at the helm—the Cardinals went out and won both the National League pennant and the World Series. Maybe a little reported incident of that campaign will illustrate why Hornsby succeeded so quickly where Rickey had failed so frequently.

For weeks after the start of the season Rickey kept pleading with Hornsby to start various young players whom he felt would develop into stars. His pets at one particular stage were Bill Hallahan, who arrived with a loud bang last year, and Ed. Clough, a right-handed pitcher, now in the Piedmont League.

"These fellows are too inexperienced to start in important games and I'm trying to cop," Hornsby told Rickey.

"But you're hindering their progress, Rog," Rickey pointed out.

"I'm out to win this pennant and not looking ahead to 1927," Hornsby answered sarcastically.

"While Clough was at Fort Smith we were offered \$25,000 for him," put in Rickey.

"If you turned that down you're not as smart as I thought you were," said Hornsby. "He'll never pitch an important game for me."

And, be it added, Clough didn't.

The issue between Hornsby and Rickey became clean cut in the hour of Hornsby's greatest triumph. "Either Rickey goes or I do," was Hornsby's ultimatum to Breadon. Maybe Rog didn't expect such a solution, but it was he who packed his grip and left for New York, where he played in 1927.

Breadon stuck with Rickey. There may be some question as to whether he made a mistake. The Cardinals undoubtedly lost a great amount of popularity in St. Louis. The fans keenly resented the passing of the man who piloted a St. Louis club into that town's first World Series. Probably—but not positively, for other elements entered in—the move cost Breadon dough in the form of gate receipts.

But Sam took into consideration the fact that if Hornsby led the Cardinals to victory, Rickey supplied the material for the hardboiled Rajah.

Taylor Douthit, Chick Hafey, Flint Rhem, Tommy Thevenow, Jim Bottomley and Lester Bell were all products of the "chain store" system that Rickey's genius laboriously and elaborately fashioned. Young players—Rickey's "bug"—were what won for Hornsby.

Almost the same team managed by Bill McKechnie was good enough to win another pennant in 1928 and, in 1930, the Cardinals, fortified by Charley Gelbert, Ernie Orsatti, Bill Hallahan and George Watkins, more produce from the Rickey farms, won again.

In all three of their pennant-winning years, the Cardinals, more or less, were dark horses. They were naturally so, since one does not habitually lean heavily upon new recruits, in formulating spring dope. Next spring, the Cardinals may be dark horses again. One hears much about the improvement of the Robins, what Hornsby will accomplish as manager of the Cubs, the threat of the Giants. Not so much about the St. Louis club.

Better look out for the Cardinals though. They had a good team last year. They have some dangerous looking newcomers on the way up—Jim Lindsey and Dizzy Dean, Paul Derringer and Joel Hunt.—*The Detroit News*.

Warns against Tariff Cutting

BETA ALPHA, '03

FRED S. PURNELL

Washington.—Protest was made today by Representative Fred S. Purnell, Republican, of Indiana, member of the House Committee on Agriculture, against the "combination of Democrats and foreign interests" which is seeking to lower tariff rates.

Mr. Purnell, one of the aspirants for the Speakership, declared against what he regards as a coalition that seeks to open the American market as a "dumping ground for the farm products of other nations." He holds the movement for lower tariffs is causing cumulative resentment in the farm belt.

Mr. Purnell is a member of the agricultural advisory council of the Republican National Committee and his statement came through Republican National Committee headquarters. He said:

"The American farmer and his representatives are prepared to fight the combination of Democrats and foreign interests which seeks to lower or remove our tariff protection.

"It is now obvious that the Democratic agricultural program consists of doing something to the farmers rather than for them but if Democracy's leaders expect the farm belt to submit to another Underwood act, or any parody of it, they have learned nothing in the past ten years.

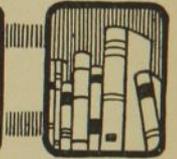
"That famous example of a Democratic tariff bill, which admitted wheat, corn, rye, cream, milk, cattle, beef, veal, swine, lard and many other foreign farm products into our markets absolutely free may have been forgotten by some people, but its name is still anathema in the agricultural regions.

"It is still impossible 'to fool all of the people all the time' and the Democratic tariff tacticians have reached the point where 'fooling the people' is no longer a possibility.

"Sometimes the sight of the whip is as good as a sound thrashing. The farmers took the thrashing under the Underwood act and it is evident to them today that Democracy is preparing to offer them another such 'relief' treatment. This time, however, agriculture is forewarned and is prepared to offer vigorous resistance."—*The New York Herald-Tribune*.



THE DELTA AUTHORS



GAMMA RHO, '23

ERNEST HAYCOX

Whispering Range. By Ernest Haycox. Doubleday, Doran & Company, Garden City.

Rustling, holdups, banditry, murder and love in the vicinity of Yellow Hill, Sky Peak and Little Bull Canyon, out where the cows begin. Right in the middle, armed cap-a-pié, is big Dave Denver of the D Slash Ranch, out to stop the crooks, who may or may not include Buck Meems, Stinger Dann, Pete Wango, Will Wire and Fleabite Wilgus, also Almeric St. Jennifer Nightingale, a comic relief limey. There's also Eve Leverage, a coy miss who just suits Dave, as well as Lola Monterey, an incandescent opera singer who hasn't a chance with him—and that will be good for her music. In fact, Mr. Haycox seems to have caught the West during the mating season, for Steve Steers is all silly over Dabbie Lunt. Complete with ozone and other necessities of the open-space addict.—*The New York Herald-Tribune*.

GAMMA KAPPA, '07

HOMER CROY

River Girl. By Homer Croy. Harper & Brothers, New York. Steamboating days on the Mississippi in 1860 have provided Mr. Croy with so much color and incident that he has failed to assimilate enough of it to make "River Girl" the moving and absorbing novel it should be. The thread of his plot is almost lost in the mass of detail.

In "River Girl" there is material for a splendid novel—one that grows out of the treacherousness, the tireless strength and the fascination of the Mississippi; and the fascination it had for the colorful and picturesque people who followed it. Mr. Croy seems burdened by the wealth of anecdote and color of the days when the river was the focal point around which the lives of the people along its banks eddied and flowed. One feels that his haste to get it all into a novel prevented his creating his characters.

The struggle between the two river captains, the mild and hardworking Cash and the weatherbeaten old whaler, Leather, for supremacy on the river and in the favors of the river girl,

Odette; and the crowds of "quality," slaves, gamblers, magicians and the heterogeneous group who followed the river, are Mr. Croy's material.—*The New York Times*.

BETA CHI, '16; GAMMA EPSILON, '16

RICHARD WILMER ROWAN

The Pinkertons; A Detective Dynasty. By Richard Wilmer Rowan. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Recommending this book as the first non-fiction choice, *The Book-of-the-Month Club News* for April, 1931, says: "One's previous ideas of what detectives are like, if based on an acquaintance with Sherlock Holmes, Philo Vance, et al., are in for a rude shock in reading Mr. Rowan's story of the Pinkertons. Detecting turns out to be an ugly business at best, where an ultimate good must cover a multitude of present evils. The ulterior cultivating of friendships for the express purpose of breaking confidence, the joining of secret societies only to reveal their most carefully guarded plans, and the wooing of women in order to report back to central office any too revealing words—all these activities seem less fastidious than the more theoretical pursuits of the detective in fiction.

"Mr. Rowan confines his story to the professional lives of the Pinkertons. Very wisely, too, for what Pinkerton could be as interesting at home as he is unsafely abroad, behind a thick set of German whiskers, such as aided so much in bringing to justice the wily Maroney, who perpetrated the Adams Express Company robberies of 1859? No imaginary tale of crime and crime detection could be more interesting or gruesome than that of the H. H. Holmes ("Arch Fiend of the Century") who began by denying everything and ended by confessing a good deal more than everything, the police being unable to substantiate his claims to more than half the murders he insisted he had committed. And this is only one of many incidents which might be called 'True Detective Stories' that Mr. Rowan has chosen for the portrayal of these men who made their name a synonym for their profession."

ALPHA, '08

HORACE J. LYTLE

No Hunting and How to Train Your Bird Dog. By Horace J. Lytle. The Field Sports Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio.

These two books, the one dealing with the training of bird dogs and the other with the great question of the conservation of game, are highly recommended by sporting authorities.

GAMMA GAMMA, '10

BEN AMES WILLIAMS

An End to Mirth. By Ben Ames Williams. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

With his competent narrative style helping in spots and his ingenuity in full blast, Mr. Williams tells how Ned Brace, a moving picture director with prominent ears and a sour sense of fun, came to a violent end at Brace Yourself, a Beverly Hills mansion luckily provided with secret stairways, concealed passages, sliding panels, pivoting bookshelves, spy holes and dungeons. It happened during a murder game in which Ned played the corpse under the blanket by way of amusing a weird collection of Californians; and one fancies that if reality never once raises its head Mr. Williams has done all that is humanly possible with his prearranged surprise and the resulting complications. The volume is best read as a fantasy, a puppet show or the like. For the sake of the record, since the characters talk almost constantly about Ned's wonderful sense of humor, we may as well announce that persons who play practical jokes have no such thing, in the strict or scientific meaning of the word, and that so far as we know there has never been an exception to this rule. What they do have is a long story, for which space lacks.

—*The New York Herald-Tribune.*

GAMMA THETA, '11

GEORGE S. COUNTS

The Soviet Challenge to America. By George S. Counts. The John Day Company, New York.

Mr. Counts presents the Five-Year Plan as no foreign author has done before. Most people must have gathered the impression that the plan is a scheme for the erection of so many factories, power dams, etc., and for the production of so many tons of cast iron, wheat, coal, etc. This economic phase alone makes it overwhelming and extremely important in world affairs. But it is much more than a program of increased industrial and agricultural output. It involves, indeed its success is predicated on, deep-reaching social, cultural and educational changes which have been mapped in detail and which are as fundamental to the Five-Year Plan as Dnieprostroi or the "Ford" plant at Nizhni Novgorod. Mr. Counts shows this and integrates the economics of the plan with all its other features. This is the only way to make it intelligible and realistic.

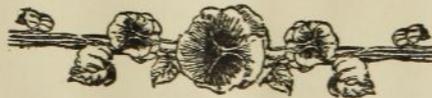
Moreover, and here Mr. Counts is again unique among non-Russian observers, he sketches the original relationship between the Five-Year Plan and the Communist party system, the Soviet government, the participation of the workers and their trade unions in the management of industry, agrarian collectivization, schools, social welfare, domestic propaganda and child care. He might also have dealt with the impetus industrialization and collectivization gave to militant atheism. The Five-Year Plan, in other words, touches life at all its million facets; it is Soviet life.

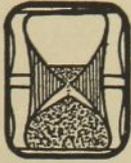
Thus, to describe the plan is an achievement. It makes Mr. Counts's book a valuable study of Russian governmental structure, Bolshevik psychology, the Russian temper, and Moscow's educational ideals as well, of course, as of the country's economic dreams.

It appears from this book that the Five-Year Plan was not imposed from above by a group of commissars or worked out for industrial executives by a corps of statisticians. The co-ordination of which the plan is the highest expression is inevitable under the Soviet system of maximum concentration and centralization. Without it there would be chaos. That is why this first Five-Year Plan is merely the forerunner of many others. That is why Mr. Counts may hint that the plan is not a whim of the Bolshevik council chambers or just an administrative fiat.

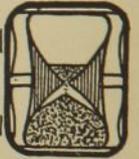
Having thus created the background of the plan and placed it in the proper social perspective, he proceeds from an excellent chapter on The Maintenance of Morale to attack the dangerous topic of The Chances of Success. A year or two ago, foreigners usually laughed at the Five-Year Plan and regarded it as a Bolshevik fantasy. Its goals of construction and production, they declared, were unattainable. Now a radical reaction has set in throughout the capitalistic world. The vogue today demands bourgeois faith in the triumph of the Kremlin's plans and a prediction that victory bodes evil for the outside world. Hence the "Red Trade Menace," the "Challenge of Russia," etc. Formerly Soviet failures were exaggerated. At present, Bolshevik achievements are being exaggerated. "The London Times," for instance, has been wrong on Russia so consistently and has been so hostile and so stubborn in asserting until very recently that Bolshevism was on the eve of collapse that when it suddenly reverses its position and portrays a triumphant Soviet state ruining civilization by flooding world markets with cheap goods, we rub our eyes and remain a bit skeptical. Bolshevik wheat, timber and oil, to be sure, are serious competitors. But Czarist Russia also exported tremendous quantities of these articles. In 1929-'30, Russia sold 195,078,000 rubles of grain on foreign markets; in 1913, 594,501,000 rubles. For timber, the corresponding figures are 180,196,000 and 164,930,000 rubles. Certainly, when the Soviet Union shipped goods to the United States worth only \$21,903,000 in 1930 out of a foreign trade turnover of billions, the "menace" does not seem to be very menacing as yet. In his study of the Five-Year Plan's chances of success, Mr. Counts is more or less non-committal, although the general trend of his book indicates that he would be more inclined to answer "Yes" than "No." In this connection he analyzes the assets making for advances and the liabilities conducive to partial repulses. The result is again a three-dimension picture of the Russian scene with human, historical and educational values brought into relief.

Mr. Counts's whole treatment of the Five-Year Plan tends to prove that it constitutes no "Soviet challenge to America." For if, as he emphasizes, the Five-Year Plan is part and parcel of the Soviet political philosophy and system of government, then the United States cannot adopt a national, all-embracing scheme of planning without adopting communism. And that he does not suggest.—*The New York Herald-Tribune.*





THE CHAPTER ETERNAL



Death resolutions are not published in THE RAINBOW.

GAMMA LAMBDA, '13

ROBERT CHARLES LOWRY

Robert C. Lowry, of Dallas, Texas, and Tampa, Florida, died more than a year ago as the result of an airplane accident near the City of Mexico.

SIGMA PRIME, '83; CHI, '83 CHARLES SUMNER CRAWFORD

News has reached the Central Office of the death of Charles S. Crawford, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on September 12, 1929.

BETA OMICRON, '91

BYRON HENRY HEATH

Byron H. Heath, of Hamburg, New York, died August 16 1930.

KAPPA, '65

HENRY CHAPIN JILLSON

Henry C. Jillson, of Whitehall, New York, died August 25, 1930.

ALPHA, '72

JAMES NELSON CLARKE

James Nelson Clarke, of Hastings, Nebraska, died in September, 1930.

XI, '80

HERBERT BURDICT PIERCE

Herbert B. Pierce died October 12, 1930, at Black Rapids, Iowa.

BETA ETA, '98

ARTHUR NEFF WALTERS

Arthur N. Walters, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, died in January, 1931.

ALPHA, '23

EVERETT RANKIN DAVIS

Everett R. Davis, of Greensburg, Pennsylvania, died at his home November 14, 1930.

CHI, '07

HAROLD MANSFIELD EDDY

Harold M. Eddy, of Cleveland, Ohio, died November 9, 1930.

BETA UPSILON, '75

DILLON S. BROWN

Dillon S. Brown, one of the oldest alumni of Beta Upsilon Chapter, died at Genoa, Illinois, January 23, 1931. He was active in the political affairs of his section and was especially energetic in a successful effort to secure funds in connection with the work of soil improvement associations.

LAMBDA, '86

JOHN MILTON KILE

John M. Kile, Stockton, California, attorney, died January 21, 1931, of paralysis. He was a life-long Democrat, active in the old Good Government League and a former member of the local Board of Education.

GAMMA BETA, '11

ALFRED GEORGE KENNGOTT

Alfred G. Kenngott died October 8, 1930, at Newtonville, Massachusetts.

TAU, '14

REXFORD LEROY MEYERS

Rexford L. Myers died at his home in Maplewood, New Jersey, April 7, 1931.

KAPPA, '74

SIGLER WHALEY MAUCK

Sigler W. Mauck died January 10, 1931, at Cleveland, Ohio.

GAMMA PI, '90

WILLIAM CRESSWELL DEWELL

William C. Dewell died August 3, 1930, at Missouri Valley, Iowa.

BETA PI, '08

WALTER TEED BRONSON

Dr. Walter T. Bronson, a member of the medical school staff of Northwestern University, died December 26, 1929.

GAMMA ZETA, '32

BERTRAM LOUIS COUARD

Bertram L. Couard died January 6, 1931, at White Plains, New York, after an appendicitis operation.

KAPPA, '91

HARLEY A. BATES

Harley A. Bates, newspaper editor, died March 24, 1931, at Elmwood, Illinois.

GAMMA PI, '80

WILLIAM B. WHITNEY

William B. Whitney, former county judge and county attorney, died July 5, 1930, aged 73.

EPSILON, '96

HARRY D. CUSHMAN

Harry D. Cushman, aged 57, president and founder of the Ferro Enamel Company, died May 6th at Cleveland, Ohio.

NU, '88

ROLLIN CLARK MONTELIUS

Rollin C. Montelius, retired coal operator, died at Charleston, West Virginia, December 19, 1930. He was a well known alumnus on the campus of Lafayette.

BETA ALPHA, '16

DANIEL VOORHEES GOODMAN

Dan V. Goodman, aged 38, advertising and newspaper man, died February 28, 1931, in the Great Lakes naval training base hospital in Chicago.

Mr. Goodman had been radio and automobile editor of *The Indianapolis Star* and also automobile editor of *The Chicago Evening Post*. He was an official of the Indianapolis motor speedway. He was a native of Terre Haute and a letter man in football at Indiana. He had been forced to retire from active business on account of poor health.

GAMMA ETA, '05

GEORGE LANGDON WHITFORD

George L. Whitford, well known Washington and New Hampshire attorney, died February 20, 1931, at his home in Washington, D.C.

He served several times as a delegate to the Republican state convention of New Hampshire, was candidate for Congress in 1914, was vice-president of the National Rivers and Harbors Commission, and vice-president of the National Republican Club of Washington.

GAMMA PI, '80

RODNEY BARTLETT SWIFT

Rodney B. Swift, former state senator and general counsel for the International Harvester Company, died February 23, 1931, at his home in Chicago. He was 73 years old.

Mr. Swift served two terms in the state senate, and in 1916 led the strike of the Milk Producers Association, winning for the farmers for the first time the privilege of setting the price of their own product.

DELTA, '80

BYRON SYLVESTER WAITE

Justice Byron S. Waite, former Associate Justice of the United States Customs Court, died December 31, 1930, at his home in Yonkers, New York, after a long illness.

He spent the greater part of his life in Michigan, practicing law and serving in the state legislature. For three years he was assistant prosecuting attorney for Wayne County, and then occupied the bench of the Circuit Court of the same county for two years. In 1902 President Roosevelt appointed him to the board of general appraisers, which later became the United States Customs Court.

TAU, '31

DONALD G. KEEBLE

Donald G. Keeble, of Pittsburgh, died on April 8, 1931, as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident while returning to State College just after the Easter vacation.

In journalistic attainments he was elected to Pi Delta Epsilon for distinguished service as junior business manager of *The Penn State Froth* and was a member of the Freshman Hand-Book staff. Scholastically his ability was recognized by election to Delta Sigma Pi and the award of the chapter scholarship key. His dramatic ability was demonstrated by his appearance in several productions of the Thespian Club. His personal ambition was completely submerged in a desire to fulfill his fraternity's ideals through unquestioned loyalty and service to the chapter.

President McLeod in a letter to the chapter says: "It was

a pleasure to have met young Keeble. He seemed to have every promise of a bright career. These happenings are difficult to understand, but we must all learn to submit to the will of the Great Commander."

PI, '70

THOMAS JEFFERSON SIMS

Thomas J. Sims, listed in the catalogue as an associate reorganizer of the Rainbow Fraternity at the University of Mississippi, died March 3, 1931, at his home in Oklahoma City, aged eighty. He was a Baptist clergyman, and served as the heads of women's colleges at Weatherford and Paris, Texas.

BETA THETA, '16

WILLIAM CLEMENT HAMMOND

William C. Hammond, officer of the Air Corps Reserve, was killed in an airplane accident January 16, 1931, near Bartow, Florida.

Mr. Hammond had been an outstanding figure in student life at Sewanee. After graduation he took up flying, entered the war, and subsequently began flying commercially for the Curtiss Flying Service. He flew Fokkers up and down the West Indies for Pan American Airways; served some months as field inspector for the Department of Commerce, and in May of last year was commissioned by the NYRBA Line to be one of the two pilots for the National Geographic Society's South American expedition. Still later he was on regular assignment on the air line from Buenos Aires to Santiago, Chile.

PHI, '94

WILLIAM ALBERT JENKINS

William A. Jenkins, of Louisville, Kentucky, died December 17, 1931. He had been Professor of Medicine at the University of Louisville.

NU, '70

ALEXANDER KILPATRICK

Alexander Kilpatrick, a charter member of Nu Chapter, which is now Beta Alpha, died at Valencia, Pennsylvania, on February 14, 1931. He, with ten other men, formed the first chapter of Delta Tau Delta at Indiana University on December 29, 1870. He founded Beta Alpha here in 1887, and he also founded Beta Beta at DePauw and Beta Zeta at Butler.

Mr. Kilpatrick was graduated from Indiana University, and in 1876 was graduated from the Seminary of Reformed Presbyterian church in Pittsburgh and was ordained pastor of Union Reformed Presbyterian church of Mars. He served there for fifty years. He was an outstanding minister of his denomination. The funeral was held in his church and the burial was on February 16th in Hampton cemetery.



THE GREEK WORLD



Delta Kappa Epsilon got mentioned in the headlines of a New York newspaper. *The Quarterly* printed a picture of the newspaper sheet to prove it.

* * * *

Phi Gamma Delta is entering Northwestern, Arizona, and California at Los Angeles.

* * * *

Kappa Alpha (Southern) has also granted a charter at California at Los Angeles.

* * * *

Just think—a majority of one vote kept Delta Kappa Epsilon from holding its next convention in London. Somebody is always cramping style.

* * * *

Maxfield Parrish, the brilliant painter, is a Phi Kappa Sigma. Now the Phi Kaps are starting a campaign for every chapter house to have a Parrish painting.

* * * *

The New York Fraternity Club is opening a campaign for a new club house to cost \$2,550,000.

* * * *

Phi Kappa Sigma has a story about a chapter that won a silver cup for scholarship and then spent so much time polishing it that grades slumped and another chapter took it away from them.

* * * *

This one we steal from *The Sigma Phi Sigma Monad*:

There is one advantage in not doing anything for your fraternity—you don't have to worry about your name being misspelled in *THE RAINBOW*.

Second thought: We hope the remark wasn't copyrighted.

* * * *

To Delta Tau Delta, for successfully removing an insidious sarcoma, every fraternity in the land owes a vote of thanks. To Delta Tau Delta, Phi Kappa Psi extends congratulations. To Lambda Chapter of our sister fraternity, Phi Kappa Psi extends sympathy.

If any chapter or chapters in Phi Kappa Psi are suffering from the malignancy that caused the death of Lambda Chapter of Delta Tau Delta, serious consultations should be held. Remedial action, self-imposed, would have saved that group from premature, unnecessary death. Similar treatment will save other chapters from ignominious interment. Chapters suffering as Lambda suffered can pull themselves up by their bootstraps, if so inclined.

Lambda, dead, may prove a blessing!—*The Shield of Phi Kappa Psi*.

* * * *

Action is being taken at Leland Stanford University to solve the fraternity housing problem. Building plans involving a minimum cost of two million dollars are under consideration. Members of the interfraternity board of control and fraternity presidents on January 20 met with Dr. Robert E. Swain, acting president of the university, to discuss the situation. The building plans of Duke and Northwestern universities were inspected. Three requirements for fraternity house plans have been drafted by the university: The university is to hold title to the buildings; the units must be of permanent steel and concrete; they must be constructed in the property adjacent to the dormitory area. The erection of these houses is expected at Stanford within the next three years.—*The Rattle of Theta Chi*.

* * * *

Fraternities yet have far-flung realms to conquer. Their adversaries are their own weaknesses. Their weapons are their own purposes and their own example. Their battlegrounds are their own chapter houses. Fraternities have only to conquer their own failings to win and hold the admiration of all.—*The Purple, Green & Gold of Lambda Chi Alpha*.

* * * *

"Pay up or get out" was the greeting of the mistress of the

boarding house, as the men filed in for breakfast Monday morning. And why should a man expect to eat unless he pays his board bill? Before breakfast is served each Monday morning every man should be asked to step to the treasurer's desk and make satisfactory settlement for his board and room for that week. The sooner this is done and men come to respect the fraternity because it is run in a strictly businesslike way, the sooner chapters will cease running in the red month after month until the charter is withdrawn.—*The Theta News of Theta Kappa Nu*.

* * * *

Last year Gamma Chapter at Maine passed a rule at chapter meeting requiring every senior to donate at least one new volume to the house. These books were to be chosen from an approved list sent by the Grand Chapter. This plan has worked very well as we usually have about twelve seniors each year.—*The Rattle of Theta Chi*.

* * * *

When university authorities find that the various fraternity chapters on the campus number among their members the leaders in scholarship, student welfare organizations and the like; men of Christian character who lead clean lives; then and only then will fraternities be above just criticism from "the powers that be." From the standpoint of university administration a fraternity chapter is only justified when it strives to improve men and raise the level of those phases of campus life with which it makes contacts.—*The Sickle & Sheaf of Alpha Gamma Rho*.

* * * *

In one of the larger cities recently an old fraternity was celebrating the anniversary of its founding with a banquet. The affair was under the auspices of the city alumni chapter but there were a large number of undergraduates present from neighboring colleges. Three of the fraternity's grand officers were guests.

As soon as the company was seated at the tables a negro jazz band began dispensing a hideous racket with much banging of cymbals and tooting of weird sounding wind instruments. For a time the noise was almost continuous and interspersed with alleged vocal choruses by a quartet of leering, shambling colored singers. A master of ceremonies then announced a program by a group of so-called "artists," consisting of four females of varying ages.

The first was a "blues" singer who sang her songs as she walked from table to table imploring this and that diner to be her "honey" or whatever endearing term the particular song might call for. Occasionally she would stroke the head of one of the older men. Two of the company next danced on a platform in abbreviated costumes and then the crowning event of the program appeared in the person of a girl who performed a side show dance in a still more abbreviated costume which can only be described as disgusting. She finished her act by going over to the speakers' table and implanting kisses with extremely red lips that left their marks on the bald heads and foreheads of the grand officers.

One of these officers turned to another with this comment, "I am reminded that Nero once fiddled."—*Banta's Greek Exchange*.



THE RAINBOW

of

DELTA TAU DELTA

Index to Volume LIV

| | | | |
|--|---------------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| Along the Road to Culture | 89 | Library Committee Recommends, The | 143 |
| As It Looks to the Praeceptors | 149 | Low-Down on Liquor, A | 15 |
| Bell System on Campus Activities | <i>L. Allen Beck</i> 17 | Loyalty Fund Subscribers | 20 |
| Beta Omega's Library | <i>Tracy Wahrlich</i> 155 | Menace at Wisconsin, The | 154 |
| Cathedral and Delta Tau Delta, A | <i>Edwin N. Lewis</i> 85 | Odiorne, Dave, of Rho | <i>Robert A. Cole</i> 156 |
| Claus, of "The Transcript" | <i>Kingman P. Cass</i> 83 | Of Praeceptors and Libraries | <i>Daniel L. Grant</i> 3 |
| Counts Writes on Russia | <i>L. Allen Beck</i> 82 | Oregon State Scholarship Program | <i>U. G. Dubach</i> 86 |
| Court of Honor Citations | 214 | Out in Front in Baseball | 14 |
| Delt Commands American Legion, A | 11 | Revolution in Wisconsin | 22 |
| Delt Distinctions, 1929-30 | 7 | Scholarship Tables and Reports | 72, 147, 212 |
| Division Conferences, The | 215 | Some Observations | <i>Daniel L. Grant</i> 76 |
| Dowell, Jim, Farm Manager | 90 | Stuck, Hudson | <i>Louis Tucker</i> 205 |
| Experiment at Illinois, The | <i>Joseph W. Rogers</i> 5 | Vagabondage de Luxe, A | <i>John Marshall</i> 13 |
| Facing Facts | <i>Alvan E. Duerr</i> 209 | Vanderbilt Charter Withdrawn, The | 12 |
| Feast of Belshazzar, The | 145 | Wieland Dinner, The | 72 |
| Fraternity Conference for Indiana, A | 220 | Wild Doings at Denver Banquet | <i>Harold C. Thompson</i> 153 |
| Fraternity Houses, but No Problems | 145 | The Delta Field | 25, 93, 161, 223 |
| Here's Ralph Back Again | <i>Ralph Wray</i> 78 | Around the Fireplace | 28, 95, 164, 225 |
| How Bob Barrett Made Good | 80 | The Delta Chapters | 30, 96, 167, 227 |
| Idaho Chapter Installed | 220 | The Delta Alumni | 51, 118, 184, 254 |
| If the Surgeon's Knife, Where? | 206 | The Delta Scrapbook | 52, 120, 185, 258 |
| Interfraternity Conference, The | 71, 156 | The Delta Authors | 57, 123, 264 |
| Karnea, The Seattle | 19, 81, 138, 201, 202 | The Chapter Eternal | 58, 124, 191, 266 |
| | | The Greek World | 62, 126, 192, 267 |

The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity

Founded at Bethany College, Bethany, West Virginia, February, 1859
 Incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, December 1, 1911

Central Office: Rooms 701-2, 285 Madison Avenue, New York

Telephone, Caledonia 5-1803

The Arch Chapter

| | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--|
| Norman MacLeod, Gamma Sigma, '17 | President | 2020 Koppers Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. |
| N. Ray Carroll, Zeta, '08 | Vice-President | Deer Park, Fla. |
| A. E. Buchanan, Jr., Beta Lambda, '18 | Secretary of Alumni | Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa. |
| Harold B. Tharp, Beta Zeta, '11 | Treasurer | 137 E. 44th St., Indianapolis, Ind. |
| Frank S. Hemmick, Gamma Eta, '09 | Secretary | 188 Rutledge Ave., East Orange, N. J. |
| L. Allen Beck, Gamma Theta, '09 | Supervisor of Scholarship | 1644 Welton Street, Denver, Colo. |
| Harold D. Meyer, Beta Delta, '12 | President Southern Division | Chapel Hill, N. C. |
| R. C. Groves, Gamma Kappa, '13 | President Western Division | 411 Commerce Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. |
| Edgar B. Lincoln, Kappa '21 | President Northern Division | 215 City Nat'l Bank Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich. |
| F. D. Moore, Beta, '16 | President Eastern Division | P. O. Box 892, Troy, N. Y. |

Stuart Maclean, Beta Theta, '97 Editor of THE RAINBOW Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Division Vice-Presidents

| | | |
|---|-------------------|---|
| Le Roy C. Petty, Gamma Xi, '18 | Southern Division | 1022 Oakdale Road, N. E., Atlanta, Ga. |
| T. Fitzhugh Wilson, Beta Xi, '26 | Southern Division | 2522 Fern St., New Orleans, La. |
| James S. Shropshire, Delta Epsilon, '29 | Southern Division | Lexington, Ky. |
| A. F. Gilman, Jr., Beta Psi, '21 | Western Division | Suite 751, 19 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. |
| Rev. Raymond E. Brock, Gamma Epsilon, '11 | Western Division | 212 E. Jefferson St., Bloomington, Ill. |
| Dr. Lee A. Harker, Gamma Alpha, '15 | Western Division | 810 Yates Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. |
| Edward P. Jones, Gamma Pi, '17 | Western Division | 410 Orpheum Bldg., Seattle, Wash. |
| L. N. Fitts, Beta Kappa, '09 | Western Division | 645 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Calif. |
| Donald S. Stewart, Kappa, '18 | Northern Division | Hillsdale, Mich. |
| Calvert A. Boyd, Delta '23 | Northern Division | 123 Kinsey Ave, Cincinnati, Ohio |
| W. L. Mould, Alpha, '09 | Northern Division | 820 National City Bank Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio |
| John E. Spiegel, Beta Zeta, '12 | Northern Division | Pythian Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind. |
| David W. Odiorne, Rho, '23 | Eastern Division | 42 W. Holly St., Cranford, N. J. |

Hugh Shields, Beta Alpha, '26 Comptroller and Manager of Central Office 285 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.
 Theodore A. Bergman, Epsilon, '30 Field Secretary 285 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

The Court of Honor

| | |
|------------------|--------------------------------------|
| N. Ray Carroll | Deer Park, Fla. |
| Roscoe C. Groves | 411 Commerce Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. |
| Stuart Maclean | Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York. |

Alumni Chapter Calendar and Secretaries

- CHICAGO**—T. K. Riddiford, BO, Delta Tau Delta, 10 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. Luncheons every Wednesday noon at the Engineer's Club, 314 Federal Street.
- NEW YORK**—Cyrus B. Austin, M, 100 E. 42nd St., New York. Monthly Dinner, third Thursday, 7:30 P.M., at Club House, 22 East Thirtieth Street. Luncheon every Wednesday, 12:30 to 1:30 P.M., at Club House.
- CINCINNATI**—Frank W. Shelton, Jr., ΓΣ, 5811 Glenview Ave., College Hill Cincinnati, Ohio. Luncheon every Tuesday noon, Cincinnati Club.
- SAN FRANCISCO**—G. M. Nauman, BΩ, 1068 Russ Bldg., 235 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Calif. Weekly luncheons on Wednesdays at the Commercial Club, Merchants Exchange Bldg., 465 California St.
- PHILADELPHIA**—J. Marshall Piersol, Ω, BA, 2307 Phila. Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
- INDIANAPOLIS**—Foster Oldshue, BB, 307-14 Peoples Bank Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind. Luncheon every Friday noon at Columbia Club.
- BOSTON**—92 Bay State Road, Boston, Mass.
- CLEVELAND**—Karl J. Ertle, Z, 2111 Guarantee Title Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio. Luncheon every Friday noon at the Allerton Hotel.
- PITTSBURGH**—Charles R. Wilson, ΓΣ, Hotel Schenley Pittsburgh, Pa. Luncheon every Friday, McCreery's Dining Room.
- NEW ORLEANS**—August Wilson, BΣ, Pan American Life Ins. Co., 1208 Whitney Bldg., New Orleans, La. Luncheon every Tuesday, 12:00-1:00 Hotel DeSoto.
- WASHINGTON**—George Degnan, ΓH, 1615 Allison St. N. W., Washington D. C.
- KANSAS CITY**—Martin B. Dickinson, ΓT, 209 Kieth & Perry Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Luncheon every Friday at the K. C. Athletic Club.
- LOS ANGELES**—James S. Norris, BB, Gilmore Oil Co., Los Angeles, Calif. Weekly luncheons at University Club every Monday noon.
- SEATTLE**—L. Carlos Flohr, ΓM, 4315 9th Ave. N. W. Seattle, Wash. Luncheon every Thursday, at Blanc's Cafe.
- GRAND RAPIDS**—A. D. Dilley, ΓΘ, Michigan Trust Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.
- DENVER**—Harold C. Thompson, BK, 1525 Logan St., Denver, Colo. Luncheon 1st and 3rd Wednesdays at the Denver Dry Goods Co. Tea Room.
- ST. PAUL**—
- WARREN**—G. S. Carr, ΓB, 319 Mercer St., Warren, Ohio.
- MINNEAPOLIS**—Arthur Gluek, BΓ, 2004 Marshall Ave. N. E., Minneapolis Minn. Luncheon every Wednesday at the Young Quinlan Cafe. Joint dinner with St. Paul Chapter second Thursday, alternating between the respective Athletic Clubs of the two cities.
- PORTLAND, ORE.**—Robert W. Gilley, ΓM, 1517 Yeon Bldg., Portland, Ore. Weekly luncheons Tuesday noon main dining room Heathman Hotel; monthly meetings third Thursday, same place.
- DALLAS**—Neil Smith, BΘ, 2121 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas. Luncheons first Tuesday of month at University Club.
- TOLEDO**—Lyman W. Close, ΓB, The Toledo Pressed Steel Co., Toledo, Ohio. Luncheons every Friday, Ft. Meigs Hotel.
- BUFFALO**—Paul N. Berner, K, 213 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y. Luncheon every Wednesday at Lafayette Hotel.
- MILWAUKEE**—Curtis Sisson, BII, 394 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis. Monthly dinner first Monday of each month, 6:30 P.M., at Milwaukee Athletic Club.
- ATLANTA**—Lt. Col. R. K. Greene, BB, 210 Red Rock Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Luncheon every Monday at The Frances and Virginia Tea Room, 12:00 P.M.; monthly dinner first Monday, same place.
- DETROIT**—
- COLUMBUS**—Evert Addison, BΦ, 1031 Huntington Bank Bldg., Columbus, Ohio. Luncheon every Thursday noon at the Ionian Room, Deschler Hotel.
- OMAHA**—Paul Bradley, ΓII Bradford Lbr. Co., 26th and O Sts., Omaha Neb. Luncheon every Wednesday noon at the University Club.
- SAVANNAH**—George P. Hoffman, ΓV, Box 1565, Savannah, Ga. Business meetings and dinners, alternate Saturdays, 6:30 P.M., Forsyth Apt. Lunch Room.
- PORTLAND, ME.**—P. K. Merrill, ΓN, 35 Hillis St., Portland, Me.
- MEMPHIS**—George G. Graham, BΘ, Bank of Commerce, Bldg., Memphis, Tenn.
- ST. LOUIS**—Paul A. Johnson, ΓK, 600 American Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. Luncheon every Thursday at 12:30 at the American Hotel Annex, Sixth and Market Streets.
- TULSA**—E. D. Bates, ΔA, 106 E. 15th St., Tulsa, Okla. Meeting second Thursday of each month at the University Club, 6:30 P.M.
- ATHENS**—J. Alonzo Palmer, B, 28 N. College St., Athens, Ohio. Dinner first Monday of each month at Beta Chapter House.
- DAYTON**—
- ST. JOSEPH**—Elliott C. Spratt, ΓK, Hillyard Chemical Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
- DES MOINES**—Arthur H. Brayton, BΓ, 1083 45th St., Des Moines, Iowa. Luncheon every Monday noon, Grace Ransom Tea Room, 708 Locust St.
- LOUISVILLE**—Louis B. Eble, ΓA, Sackett Fuel Co., 444 S. 4th St., Louisville, Ky. Dinner monthly at University Club.
- SIoux CITY**—Harry S. Snyder, O, 315 Warnock Bldg., Sioux City, Iowa. Business meeting first Friday of each month at the West Hotel. Luncheon on first and third Fridays of each month at the West Hotel.
- ROCHESTER**—G. A. McNeill, ΓT, 193 Elmdorf Ave., Rochester, N. Y. Luncheon first Monday of each month at 12:30 at the Powers Hotel.
- HILLSDALE**—H. S. Harwood, K, 15 N. Manning St., Hillsdale, Mich.
- SPRINGFIELD**—George D. Whitmore, ΓΦ, 56 Suffolk St., Holyoke, Mass. Luncheon first Friday of each month at University Club.
- CLARKSBURG**—Graham I. Lynch, M, Goff Bldg., Clarksburg, W. Va. Luncheon second Saturday of each month at Waldo Hotel.
- CHARLESTON**—I. C. Wildman, ΓΔ, 205 Broad St., Charleston, W. Va.
- FAIRMONT**—Hugh J. Fox, ΓΔ, 1021 Locust Ave., Fairmont, W. Va. Luncheon every Tuesday, 12:15 o'clock, Fairmont Hotel.
- AKRON**—W. W. Armstrong, Z, 485 S. 21st St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. Luncheon every Saturday noon at Elks Club.
- FORT WORTH**—S. C. Farrar, BΘ, Retail Credit Co., Fort Worth Nat'l. Bank, Bldg., Fort Worth, Texas. Luncheon second Wednesday, University Club.
- MORGANTOWN**—
- MIAMI**—Leith D. Kent, ΔZ, 1237 Biscayne Blvd., Miami, Florida. Meetings second and fourth Tuesday.
- GENEVA-ASHTABULA**—Gerald H. Michel, M, N. Kingsville, Ohio.
- TORONTO**—W. M. Anderson, ΔΘ, 114 King St., W., Toronto, Canada. Dinner third Thursday of each month. Phone Kingsdale 1929 for information as to place.
- TAMPA**—
- KNOXVILLE**—C. R. Heinrich, ΔΔ, 1100 W. Fifth St., Knoxville, Tenn. Luncheon second Friday of month, 12:10 P.M., at Colonial Coffee Room.
- TOPEKA**—Dick Edelblute, ΓT, 505 West St., Topeka, Kan. Luncheons second Tuesday at University Club.
- OKLAHOMA CITY**—Henry W. Dent, ΔA, 1525 N. W. 31st St., Oklahoma City, Okla. Meeting second Monday of month.
- BIRMINGHAM**—
- WICHITA**—
- SALT LAKE CITY**—C. C. Carhart, BN, 87 Que St., Salt Lake City, Utah. Regular luncheon first Monday of each month, Cafeteria, Hotel Utah, 12:15 P.M.
- SYRACUSE**—Walter T. Littlehales, BX, 603 Avery Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
- BATTLE CREEK**—George D. Farley, E, 154 N. Broad St., Battle Creek, Mich.
- EVANSVILLE**—Ben J. Lurie, BB, 308 Main St., Evansville, Ind.

Undergraduate Chapters

Southern Division

- Π—UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI, A. T. Briley
ΔTA Rooms, University, Miss.
- Φ—WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY, Thomas W. Hancock
ΔTA House, Box 1123, Lexington, Va.
- ΒΔ—UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA, J. W. Frier
ΔTA House, 115 Hancock Ave., Athens, Ga.
- ΒΕ—EMORY UNIVERSITY, E. G. Jones
ΔTA House, Emory University, Ga.
- ΒΘ—UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH, Frank Robbins, Jr.
ΔTA House, Sewanee, Tenn.
- ΒΙ—UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, John W. Thorne
ΔTA House, University, Va.
- ΒΞ—TULANE UNIVERSITY, Lawrence Burt
ΔTA House, 496 Audubon St., New Orleans, La.
- ΓΗ—GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY, Edward A. Caredis
ΔTA House, 1524 K St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
- ΓΙ—UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS, George Parker
ΔTA House, 606 W. 19th St., Austin, Texas
- ΓΨ—GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECH., Albert E. Fant
ΔTA House, 729 Spring St. N. W., Atlanta, Ga.
- ΓΩ—UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, R. C. Pond
ΔTA House, Chapel Hill, N. C.
- ΔΑ—UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA, James A. Pipkin
ΔTA House, Norman, Okla.
- ΔΔ—UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE, Curtis R. Henderson
ΔTA House, 1633 W. Clinch Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.
- ΔΕ—UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY, Lawrence Herron
ΔTA House, 451 East Maxwell St., Lexington, Ky.
- ΔΖ—UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA, Harry A. Fifield
ΔTA House, 1111 West University Ave., Gainesville, Fla.
- ΔΗ—UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA, Hart Ponder
ΔTA House, 721 Tenth Ave., Tuscaloosa, Ala.
- ΔΚ—DUKE UNIVERSITY, William Tuckwiller
Box 4665, Duke University, Durham, N. C.

Western Division

- Ο—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA, Bonar Wood
ΔTA House, 724 N. Dubuque St., Iowa City, Iowa
- ΒΓ—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN, Maxwell J. Loose
ΔTA House, 16 Mendota Court, Madison, Wisconsin
- ΒΗ—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, Rex B. Regan
ΔTA House, 1717 University Ave. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
- ΒΚ—UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO, Arthur E. Thompson
ΔTA House, 1505 University Ave., Boulder, Colo.
- ΒΠ—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY, Edward H. Cooke
ΔTA House, Evanston, Ill.
- ΒΡ—LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY, Leslie Howell
ΔTA House, Stanford University, Calif.
- ΒΤ—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA, J. Allen Davis
ΔTA House, 1433 R St., Lincoln, Neb.
- ΒΥ—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS, George F. Kreker, Jr.
ΔTA House, 302 E. John St., Champaign, Ill.
- ΒΩ—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, Marshall Flynn
ΔTA House, 2425 Hillside Ave., Berkeley, Calif.
- ΓΑ—UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, Joe Kincaid
ΔTA House, 5607 University Ave., Chicago, Ill.
- ΓΒ—ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, Walter H. Larson
ΔTA House, 3155 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
- ΓΘ—BAKER UNIVERSITY, Donald F. Ebright
ΔTA House, Baldwin, Kan.
- ΓΚ—UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI, Edwin Smith
ΔTA House, Columbia, Mo.

- ΓΜ—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON, Robert Glase
ΔTA House, 4524 19th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.
- ΓΝ—IOWA STATE COLLEGE, Ovid L. Fitzgerald
ΔTA House, Ames, Iowa
- ΓΠ—UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Harold E. Short
ΔTA House, Eugene, Ore.
- ΓΤ—UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS, Donald W. Ladner
ΔTA House, Lawrence, Kan.
- ΓΧ—KANSAS STATE COLLEGE, George M. Pro
ΔTA House, Manhattan, Kan.
- ΔΓ—UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH DAKOTA, Cletus E. Hart
ΔTA House, Vermillion, S. D.
- ΔΙ—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, So., W. Tom Davis
ΔTA House, 137 Gretna Green Way, Brentwood Hts.,
Los Angeles, Calif.
- ΔΔ—OREGON STATE COLLEGE, Gordon Stockwell
ΔTA House, Corvallis, Ore.
- ΔΜ—UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO, Jack Ferebauer
ΔTA House, Moscow, Idaho

Northern Division

- Β—OHIO UNIVERSITY, David Titus
ΔTA House, 27 President St., Athens, Ohio
- Δ—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, James I. Davis
ΔTA House, Ann Arbor, Mich.
- Ε—ALBION COLLEGE, John Barron
ΔTA House, Albion, Mich.
- Ζ—WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY, Howard Garnett
ΔTA House, 2069 Cornell Road, Cleveland, Ohio
- Κ—HILLSDALE COLLEGE, Charles C. Buchanan
ΔTA House, 207 Hillside St., Hillsdale, Mich.
- Μ—OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, Roger C. Fleming
ΔTA House, 163 N. Franklin St., Delaware, Ohio
- Χ—KENYON COLLEGE, Frank M. Lindsey, Jr.
ΔTA House, Leonard Hall, Gambier, Ohio.
- ΒΑ—INDIANA UNIVERSITY, James Holtzapfel
ΔTA House, Bloomington, Ind.
- ΒΒ—DEPAUW UNIVERSITY, Delbert R. Jeffers
ΔTA House, Greencastle, Ind.
- ΒΖ—BUTLER COLLEGE, Max Miller
ΔTA House, 49th & Boulevard Pl., Indianapolis, Ind.
- ΒΦ—OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY, Fred T. Abbott
ΔTA House, 80 Thirteenth Ave., Columbus, Ohio
- ΒΨ—WABASH COLLEGE, Francis O. Lamb
ΔTA House, 211 E. Pike St., Crawfordsville, Ind.
- ΓΑ—PURDUE UNIVERSITY, G. W. Clancy
ΔTA House, West Lafayette, Ind.
- ΓΞ—UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI, Emerson D. Wertz
ΔTA House, 3330 Jefferson Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
- ΓΤ—MIAMI UNIVERSITY, William Ackerman
ΔTA House, Oxford Ohio

Eastern Division

- Α—ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, Logan E. Conner
ΔTA House, Meadville, Pa.
- Γ—WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON COLLEGE, Harry W. Pedicord
ΔTA House, 150 E. Maiden St., Washington, Pa.
- Ν—LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, Ralph T. Steinbright
ΔTA House, Easton, Pa.
- Ρ—STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, Fred L. Bissinger
ΔTA House, Castle Point, Hoboken, N. J.
- Τ—PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE, John A. Gwynn
ΔTA House, State College, Pa.

- T—RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE, James I. Harper
 ΔTA House, 67 First St., Troy, N. Y.
- Q—UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, James A. Kennedy
 ΔTA House, 3533 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.
- BA—LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, Langdon C. Dow
 ΔTA House, Lehigh Univ., S. Bethlehem, Pa.
- BM—TUFTS COLLEGE, James N. Gates
 ΔTA House, 98 Professors Row, Tufts College, 57, Mass.
- BN—MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, Loren H. Nauss, Jr.
 ΔTA House, 255 St. Paul St., Brookline, Mass.
- BO—CORNELL UNIVERSITY, Thomas E. Adams
 ΔTA Lodge, Ithaca, N. Y.
- BX—BROWN UNIVERSITY, Francis J. Biery
 ΔTA House, 65 Prospect St., Providence, R. I.
- IT—DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, Albert E. Rice
 ΔTA Fraternity, Hanover, N. H.

- ΓΔ—WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY, John O. Kizer
 ΔTA House, Morgantown, W. Va.
- ΓZ—WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, Richard D. Bates
 ΔTA House, Middletown, Conn.
- ΓN—UNIVERSITY OF MAINE, Stetson Smith
 ΔTA House, Orono, Maine
- ΓO—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY, John T. Deegan
 ΔTA House, 752 Comstock Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
- ΓΣ—UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH, John J. Grove
 ΔTA House, 4712 Bayard St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- ΓΦ—AMHERST COLLEGE, Francis S. Knox, Jr.
 ΔTA House, Amherst, Mass.
- ΔB—CARNEGIE INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, Ira F. Kuhn
 ΔTA House, 630 Clyde St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- ΔΘ—UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, Donald C. Mulholland
 ΔTA House, 91 St. George St., Toronto, Canada

Chapter Advisers

- A—Fred C. Bolard, A, 349 Center St., Meadville, Pa.
- B—Prof. F. B. Gullum, B, Box 345, Athens, Ohio.
- Γ—Frank Busbey, Γ, 536 Allison Ave. Washington, Pa.
- Δ—L. J. Young, ΓE, Univ. of Mich., Ann Arbor, Mich.
- E—J. Dunton Barlow, E, 2132 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
- Z—C. D. Russell, Z, 1565 Union Trust Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio
- K—Donald S. Stewart, K, Hillsdale, Mich.
- M—Dr. A. R. Callander, M, 25 1/2 W. Winter St., Delaware, Ohio
- N—Donald H. Coale, A, 135 1/2 Parker Ave., Easton, Pa.
- O—Prof. Vance M. Morton, O, University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa
- II—James A. Riddick, II, Chemistry Dept. University of Mississippi, University, Miss.
- P—Roger W. Morse, P, 33 Lexington Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.
- T—H. Watson Stover, BZ, Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.
- T—Ernest L. Warncke, T, The Troy Club, Troy, N. Y.
- Φ—Dr. Thomas J. Farrar, Φ, Lock Box 787, Lexington, Va.
- X—Wm. Clinton Seitz, X, Bexley Hall, Gambier, Ohio
- Ω—Frank M. Cornell, Ω, 725 Vernon Road, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.
- BA—Dean C. E. Edmondson, BA, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
- BB—Prof. Fowler D. Brooks, ΓΘ, DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
- BΓ—Alfred T. Rogers, BΓ, 509 Bank of Wis. Bldg., Madison, Wis.
- BΔ—T. M. Philpot, BΔ, Athens, Ga.
- BE—Oscar C. Tigner, BE, 75 Ponce de Leon Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
- BZ—John E. Spiegel, BZ, 415 Pythian Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.
- BH—Neal N. Nelson, BH, 2800 Dean Blvd., Minneapolis, Minn.
- BΘ—Prof. W. W. Lewis, BΘ, University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
- BI—John A. Cutchins, BI, Grace Securities Bldg., Richmond, Va.
- BK—Alexander P. Hart, BK, 739 Lincoln St., Boulder, Colo
- BΔ—A. E. Buchanan, Jr., BΔ, Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.
- BM—Lewis F. Sterling, BM, 107 Woburn St., W. Medford, Mass.
- BN—R. H. Smith, BN, 80 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
- BΞ—T. Fitzhugh Wilson, BΞ, 2522 Fern St., New Orleans, La.
- BO—Joseph S. Barr, BO, Savings Bank Bldg., Ithaca, N. Y.
- BII—Samuel J. Sackett, Δ, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.
- BP—H. J. Jepson, BP, Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.
- BT—Robert M. Wolf, BT, 1433 R St., Lincoln, Neb.
- BT—L. M. Tobin, BT, 916 W. Hill St., Champaign, Ill.
- BΦ—William S. Harman, ΓA, Beggs Bldg., Columbus, Ohio
- BX—George W. Brewster, BX, P.O. Box 38, Providence, R. I.
- BΨ—Lawrence L. Sheaffer, BΨ, 207 Wilhoit St., Crawfordsville, Ind.
- BΩ—Leslie W. Irving, BΩ, 1406 Latham Square Bldg., Oakland, Calif.
- ΓA—James S. Armitage, ΓA, 720 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
- ΓB—William N. Erickson, ΓB, 1114 Belmont Ave., Chicago, Ill.
- ΓΓ—Prof. Lloyd P. Rice, ΓZ, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.
- ΓΔ—LeRoy B. Miller, ΓΔ, 204 High St., Morgantown, W. Va.
- ΓZ—Ernest A. Yarrow, ΓZ, Haddam, Conn.
- ΓH—Camden R. McAtee, BA, Tower Bldg., Washington, D. C.
- ΓΘ—Frank Siegrist, ΓΘ, 918 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
- ΓI—Coleman Gay, ΓI, Littlefield Bldg., Austin, Texas
- ΓK—W. S. Ritchie, ΓK, 105 Schweitzer Hall, Columbia, Mo.
- ΓΛ—Charles E. McCabe, BΨ, Lafayette, Ind.
- ΓM—Edward P. Jones, ΓII, Apt. 303, 5019 Phinney Ave., Seattle, Wash.
- ΓN—Wm. Schrupf, ΓN, Agr. Exp. Sta., Orono, Maine
- ΓΞ—Calvert A. Boyd, Δ, 123 Kinsey Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
- ΓO—Major O. A. Hess, ΓO, 814 Ackerman Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
- ΓII—M. G. Spangler, ΓII, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa
- ΓP—Carlton E. Spencer, ΓP, Univ. of Oregon, Eugene, Ore.
- ΓΣ—C. R. Wilson, ΓΣ, Schenley Hotel, Oakland Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- ΓT—Dean Frank T. Stockton, A, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.
- ΓT—Richard E. Riley, ΓT, 1065 W. Market St., Lima, O.
- ΓΦ—Ralph C. McGoun, ΓΦ, Biology Dept., Amherst Coll., Amherst, Mass.
- ΓX—Dean L. E. Call, ΓX, Kansas State Agr. Coll., Manhattan, Kansas
- ΓY—John Baum, Robert & Co., ΓY, Bona-Allen Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.
- ΓΩ—C. T. Boyd, ΓΩ, Box 1339, Greensboro, N. C.
- ΔA—Eugene M. Gentry, ΔA, Norman, Okla.
- ΔB—Horace Johnson, ΔB, 632 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- ΔΓ—Roscoe A. Frieberg, ΔΓ, Beresford, S. D.
- ΔΔ—Dr. John L. Kind, BT, German Dept., Univ. of Tenn., Knoxville, Tenn.
- ΔE—W. E. Davis, Φ, 420 W. Sixth St., Lexington, Ky.
- ΔZ—Prof. George Weber, ΔZ, Univ. of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.
- ΔH—Rollie C. Nye, ΓT, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
- ΔΘ—George S. Gray, ΔΘ, 95 Welland St., Toronto 5, Canada
- ΔI—L. N. Fitts, BK, 645 S. Olive, Los Angeles, Calif.
- ΔK—Prof. Richard H. Shryock, ΔK, 1019 W. Trinity Ave., Durham, N. C.
- ΔΛ—Dr. T. J. Weinheimer, ΓX, 1st Nat. Bank Bldg., Corvallis, Ore.
- ΔM—Dean E. J. Iddings, BZ, University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho.

EDWARDS, HALDEMAN & CO.

offers to the members who wear the Badge

of Membership an unsurpassable selection

of jewelry » » » » »

« worthy of bearing the arms of »

★ DELTA TAU DELTA ★

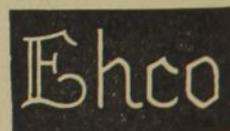
Badges of the finest quality pearls and gold, embodying the finest craftsmanship. . . Gifts and favors, bearing the coat of arms, to meet all prices and conditions. . . A comprehensive selection. . . Authentic designs, uniform beauty. . . for such things have found favor with members of Delta Tau Delta during the many years we have supplied their jewelry needs. » » »

EDWARDS, HALDEMAN & CO.

FRATERNITY JEWELERS

Farwell Building

DETROIT, MICHIGAN



Write for your Badge Price List and "Book of Treasures" illustrating fraternity jewelry and novelties

OFFICIAL JEWELERS TO DELTA TAU DELTA

J·F·NEWMAN
INCORPORATED

Official Jeweler to Delta Tau Delta

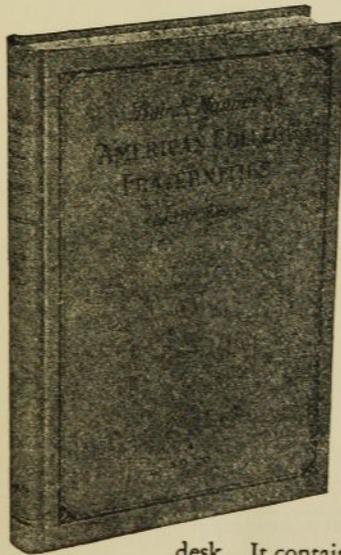
MANUFACTURERS

College Fraternity Badges :: Novelties

Diamond and Platinum Jewelry

Engagement Rings

EIGHTEEN JOHN STREET, NEW YORK
(ALSO FIFTEEN MAIDEN LANE)



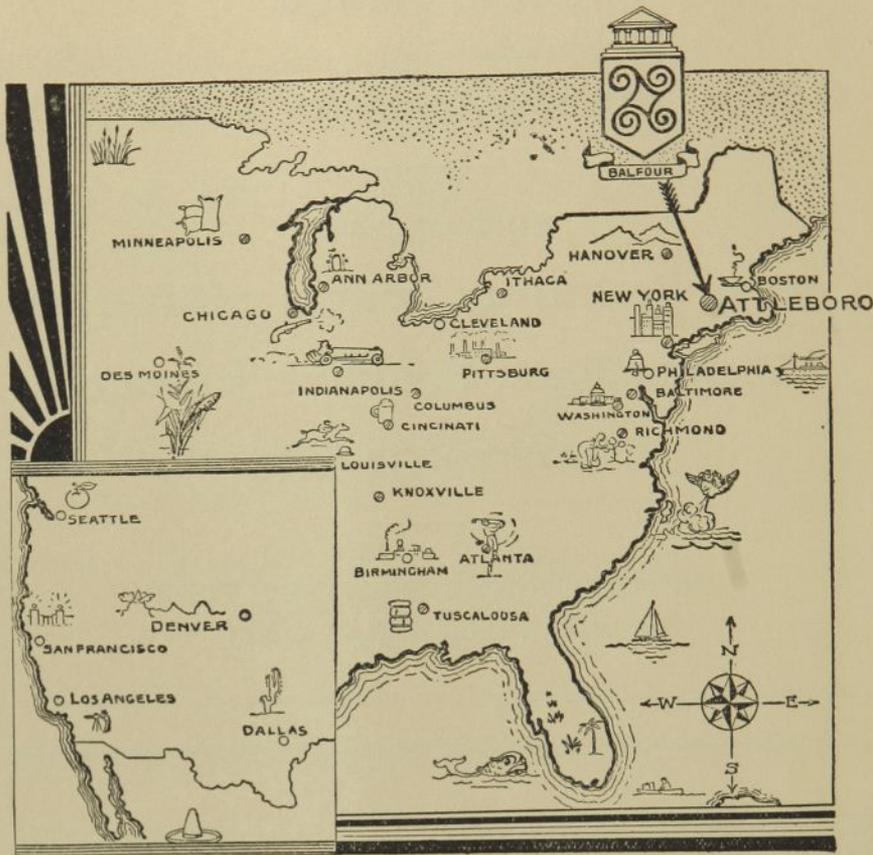
\$4
post
paid

N E W

The eagerly awaited twelfth (1930) edition of the only directory of American College Fraternities published is now ready for distribution. Thoroughly revised and brought up to the minute by Dr. Francis W. Shepardson, the editor, the book is a valuable reference work that should be in every fraternity house and on every fraternity worker's desk. It contains a short history, complete chapter directory, and list of famous members, of every fraternity; a short history of the fraternity movement; a list of colleges and universities and the fraternities located there; and a history of interfraternity movements, and of the present organizations.

(Order Through This Publication)

BAIRD'S MANUAL of American College Fraternities



BALFOUR · BRANCH · OFFICES
 EXTEND · FROM · COAST · TO · COAST
 ☼ FOR · GREATER · SERVICE · TO ☼
 FRATERNITY · MEN · AND · WOMEN
 L · G · BALFOUR · CO.

ATTLEBORO

MASSACHUSETTS