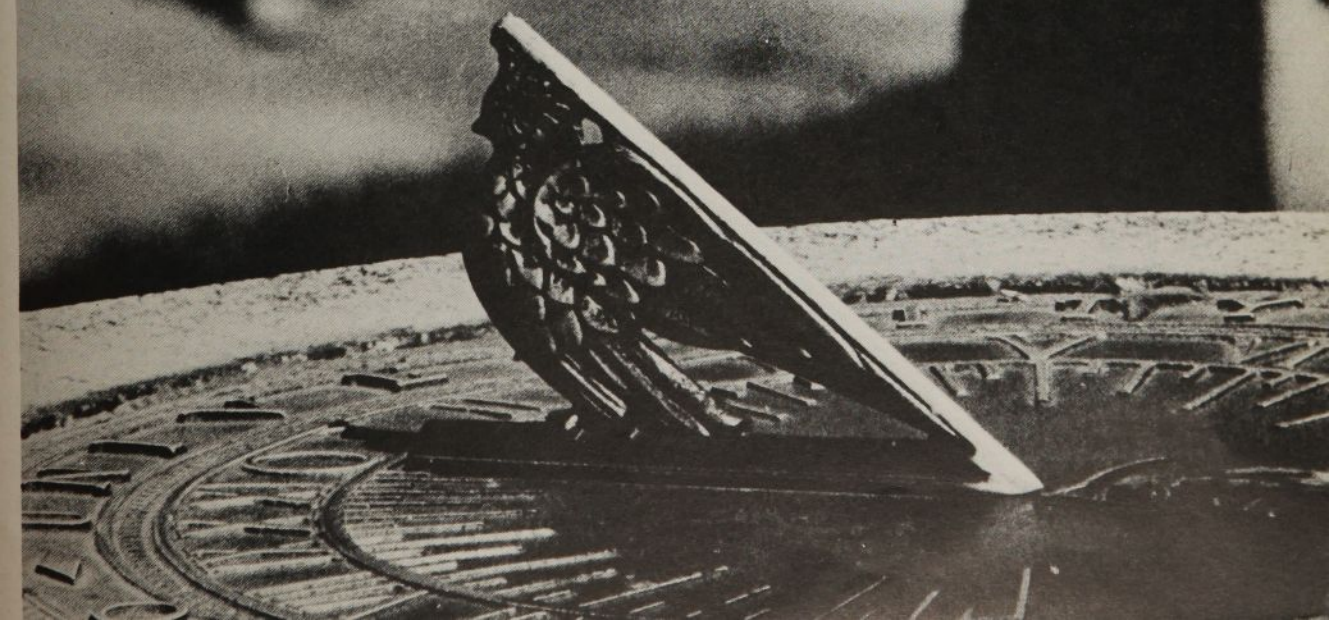


SPRING, 1975

ainbow

elta Tau Delta

*The present is the time in which
we act; the future is the time for
which we prepare — Ward*



Where D

HOW DO undergraduate view the future of the Fraternity, the nation, and the world? You'll find some interesting answers in the "The Rainbow Review" section of this magazine.

The theme of this year's "Review" was established by the four undergraduate editors as a logical sequel to the 1974 focus on nostalgia.

They gave me an assignment. At a planning session in Indianapolis the editors decided that I should introduce the 1975 "Review" expressing my personal feelings about where we go from here.

My opinions are based on (1) working with alumni for many years, (2) visiting several undergraduate chapters in recent months, and (3) observing alumni and undergraduates working in units at Karneas, Division Conferences, and joint meetings of the Chapter and Undergraduate Council.

First, I am convinced that the future of Delta Tau Delta will be determined by the combined efforts of student and alumni members in planning efforts in more and more projects. It seems to me that undergraduate chapters today are striving for increased alumni involvement. Surely such endeavor will not go unheeded. My feeling is that alumni will respond.

I believe Delta leadership — both alumni and undergraduate — must to develop more specific pro-

THE COVER

The shadow of a moment in life introduces the theme of the 1975 student-written "Rainbow Review" that appears on pages 4-26 in this issue of the magazine.

o From Here?

at can bring us all closer together. is unrealistic to think that alumni will support meaningless projects out of pure loyalty. That is too much ask.

But if we show alumni that an effort will help an undergraduate increase his knowledge, enrich his life, or get a job, then we will see results. And if we show undergraduates that alumni are willing to remain active in Delta Tau Delta, again we'll see results.

It has to be a two-way street.

What do I mean by a specific project? Certainly one high priority project is rush. With campus populations decreasing, greater alumni assistance will be needed in locating potential Deltas. This can come about through recommendations, partici-

pation in summer rush projects, and personal contacts. In any instance, someone has to supply the motivation. Obviously, the better alumni and undergraduates know each other, the easier it is to accomplish.

Utilizing alumni expertise in helping solve business problems within a chapter also can be greatly expanded. Again, it is much easier to get help from someone you have learned to know.

Often a chapter reports that it attempted to interest alumni and received a discouraging response. Conversely, many alumni report that they offered assistance to an undergraduate chapter only to be shunned.

Every time I visit a strong chapter I find that it has an excellent relationship with alumni. When I

Introduction By Fred C. Tucker, Jr.
President, Delta Tau Delta

talk with a strong alumni group, I usually find that it represents a successful chapter. It is less important to pinpoint the direction of flow than to realize that the blend is what counts.

I've noticed a particular spark of enthusiasm at alumni meetings where discussions turn to what has become known as "The Pittsburgh Plan." That's the program in which undergraduate Deltas meet and work with alumni in an informal internship arrangement. Any time we can match ambitious undergraduates with Delta business and professional leaders, we will make a contribution. Alumni seem to understand this and want to volunteer.

Times change. As I view the future, I no longer see alumni activity as a separate phase of Delta affairs. Hopefully some city luncheons will remain. It's nice to meet old friends and get to know Delta alumni from other chapters. But more and more, I visualize programs aimed at well-defined goals of undergraduate assistance.

We must be able to tell a busy alumnus exactly what we need, what we are asking, and how much time it will take. The time must not be an encroachment. The idea must be sound. And the cause must be worthy.

If we approach the future this way, I have a feeling a lot of latent Deltaism will spring to life.

THE RAINBOW OF DELTA TAU DELTA

VOL. XCVIII

NO. 2

WINTER, 1975

A Quarterly Magazine devoted to educational materials concerning college and fraternity interests. The official educational journal of Delta Tau Delta Fraternity. Subscription rate, \$3.00 per year. All Chapter reports, alumni notes, alumni chapter reports, news stories, photographs, manuscripts, subscriptions and death notices, for publication, should be sent to:

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity
4740 Kingsway Drive, Suite 110
Indianapolis, Ind. 46205

David N. Keller, Editor

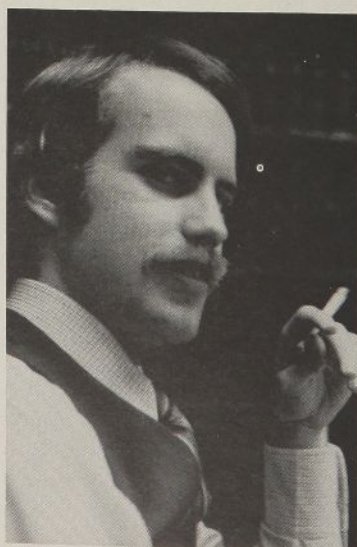
Second-class postage paid at Athens, Ohio. Published at 900 East State Street, Athens, Ohio 45701, and issued four times during the year.

THE EDITORS



NORTHERN DIVISION
Daniel G. Vukelich
 Illinois Institute of Technology

Dan Vukelich is the rare liberal arts student at a hard-core engineering school. He is, in fact, one of only three English majors at IIT. As a result, Dan has found a broad and basic knowledge of engineering concepts vital to his social survival on a campus where even his roommate mumbles "dy/dx" in his sleep. Among other activities, he currently is finishing this semester's stint as editor-in-chief of the student newspaper, *Technology News*. Born in California and reared in Pittsburgh, Dan chose IIT because "the opportunity to watch engineers—in whose calculations squeezing hands rests a big hunk of this world's future—was a chance I did not want to miss." A senior, he plans to make his living as a writer, starting out, hopefully "on the Chicago newspaper scene."



SOUTHERN DIVISION
David S. Heidler
 Auburn University

Dave Heidler is a sophomore at Auburn University, where he is studying journalism. He has authored a biography of F. Scott & Zelda Fitzgerald and he was selected as top Delt undergraduate *Rainbow* contributor in 1974.



WESTERN DIVISION
Patrick J. Costello
University of Missouri

A junior from St. Louis, Pat Costello is majoring in broadcast journalism at the University of Missouri. When not writing news, he can be found broadcasting over KOMU-TV in Columbia, Mo. Pat is a former vice-president of Gamma Kappa Chapter. He has been a feature writer for a Columbia daily newspaper, a news writer for an FM radio station, and a reporter for Columbia's NBC affiliate KOMU-TV. In the summer of 1973 he was an intern at KSD-TV in St. Louis, helping write documentary programs.

EASTERN DIVISION
Theodore E. Dailey, Jr.
Syracuse University

Known by his Gamma Omicron Brothers as "Coach," pipe-smoking Ted Dailey has served as steward, publicity chairman, and public relations director of the Chapter's 72 Delt Muscular Dystrophy Dance Marathon. He is a senior in public relations at the University's Newhouse School of Public Communication, with a minor in Economics. A past member of the varsity cross-country team, he has a private pilot's license and is a flight officer candidate in the U.S. Marine Corps' platoon leader's class. He will be commissioned a second lieutenant upon graduation this year.



THE RAINBOW REVIEW

Who's Who

IN ORDER to know where one is going, it is often useful to establish where one has been. It seems that everyone and his brother knows where we have been. After all, our fraternity didn't get the nickname "Down Town Drunks" for nothing, did we?

Let's think about it for a moment. Who can chug a six pack in less time than it takes to say, "Where's the bathroom?" Who can find his way back to Pennsylvania after being dropped off in Ohio wearing nothing but a smile? Who can swallow a goldfish and chase it with a Bud? Who has Greek letters embroidered on his underwear and sweat-shirts and makes his girlfriend wear them? The answer, of course, is obvious.

Unfortunately, the answers to some questions aren't quite as obvious. For instance, who would stand in the rain for three hours collecting money for Muscular Dystrophy? Who would sponsor a needy child overseas? Who would help support a community little league baseball team? Who would hold dance marathons to raise money for various hospitals? Who would donate blood in times of an emergency? Who would have enough pride to strive for academic excellence?

Well, let's make it known. Where do we go from here? Half the people don't even know where we are now!

By ROBERT W. JANSON

&

RICHARD R. SIVIY

Washington & Jefferson

NOT JUST FOR KICKS

ANDS BLARED and barkers barked. An MC tried to keep audience informed of progress as 58 couples stumbled and tripped as they struggled to maintain a semblance of dancing.

Delta Tau Delta at Syracuse University had been working for weeks to make their annual dance marathon a success. And when the program was finished, 50 hours after the opening ceremony, the Brothers of Gamma Omicron Chapter had raised \$31,800 for Muscular Dystrophy Associations of America, Inc.

Later, on the Michigan State University campus, Rick Young successfully defended his title as champion in a similar Delt-sponsored dance marathon, in what he described as a "thrilling moving" experience.

This time, the \$5,217 in proceeds was donated to America's battle against multiple sclerosis.

Matching stories can be told of other Delt programs across the nation. At Villanova, a marathon softball game brought in \$425 for St. Edmund's Home for Crippled Children.

Delta Iota Chapter members at the University of Virginia rolled a bathtub through city streets as bystanders tossed in \$400 in coins and bills for the Children's Rehabilitation Center in Charlottesville.

Not to be outshone, the Delts of Oregon State rolled a beer keg 100 miles, from Corvallis to Portland, with help from their Brothers at Willamette University. The Kidney Association of Oregon became \$1,300 richer for their effort.

The University of Kentucky Delts raised \$1,500 for the Drop-In-Center, a Lexington school for underprivileged children.

Zeta Beta Chapter at LaGrange College was responsible for collecting \$1,000 on behalf of the United Negro College Fund.

The Delts of Florida Tech quickly gathered \$150 for a young girl who needed plastic surgery after an automobile accident.

There were marathons and walk-a-thons and swim-a-thons. Delta Tau Delta at Purdue contributed \$3,000 to the American Heart Association for sponsoring a successful "swim heart" competition.

Texas Delts even staged a hold-up, stopping traffic at an intersection to gather \$1,750 for the March of Dimes.

So if you happen to be conducting research on the absurdities of fraternity pranks, don't visit March of Dimes, Red Cross, Heart Fund, Muscular Dystrophy, American Cancer Society, Good Will Industry, United Fund, Multiple Sclerosis, Kidney Association or UNICEF offices.

Avoid Boy Scouts, Big Brothers, local hospitals, children's homes, rest homes, schools for the disadvantaged, welfare agencies, and ecology organizations.

Representatives of such groups relate examples of fraternity donations of money, muscle, time, and blood that add up to an astounding record of social service.

Delta Tau Delta's contribution alone totals nearly \$100,000 a year. But even that amount of money provides only a smattering of the total view. It doesn't include such things as canned goods drives, parties, Scout leadership and a wide variety of programs for disadvantaged persons of all ages.

It doesn't reflect the 350 pints of blood donated by Stevens Delts last year, or the 100 percent participation of Pittsburgh Delts in a recent Red Cross blood drive.

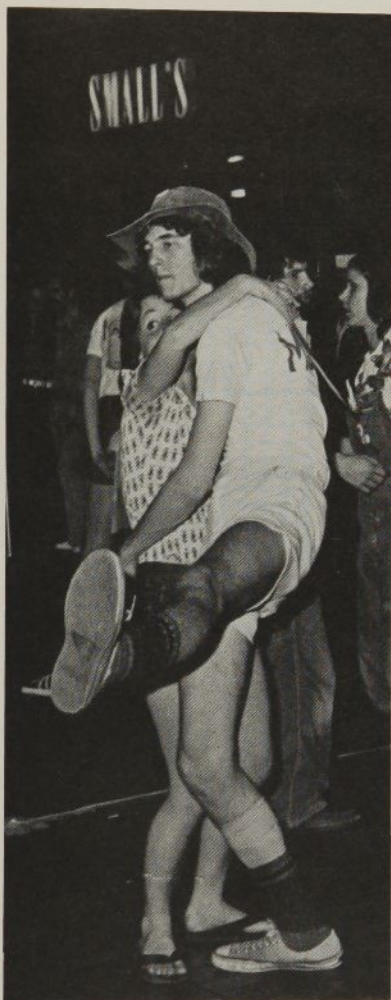
No monetary value is attached to Alpha Chapter at Allegheny helping paint a "Wards of the Court" building, or Albion College Delts cleaning up an entire river bank.

Carnegie Mellon's chapter held an "Ugliest Man on Campus" contest. Lots of fun. It also brought \$300 to United Appeal.

At Halloween, Delts at 24 campuses gave parties for orphaned children. Oklahoma State's chapter also gathered \$192 last year in its "trick or treat for UNICEF."

Thanksgiving is a season for numerous Delt collections of turkey and canned food for those in need. Southern Florida Delts gathered 250 cans of food last Thanksgiving, adding to a social service record that already included \$1,000 in a walk-a-thon for Muscular Dystrophy, a Halloween party for children, and an Activity Mart for charity.

(Continued on Next Page)



Dancing for Sclerosis at Michigan State.

NOT JUST FOR KICKS

Christmas always brings Delt parties, gifts, food, toy drives, and caroling to hospitals, children's homes, and nursing homes in nearly every community where a chapter is located.

Easter Seal drives and Easter egg hunts are sponsored by at least 20 chapters.

Some programs are sports oriented. Upsilon Chapter at R.P.I. sponsors a Troy Youth Hockey team. Washington & Jefferson Chapter supports a Little League team called the Little Delts. Chapters at Auburn, Oklahoma, and South Dakota par-

ticipate in support of Special Olympics.

Georgia Southern Delts sponsor three Boy Scout units for retarded children. Athens College Delts sponsor one.

Delts at Tulane are active in the Big Brothers program. Those at Idaho work with the Boys Club, an opportunity school, and a day-care school in Moscow. Cornell Delts tutor high school students.

The list goes on and on. Giving examples actually underplays the role of chapters, because most support several projects.

A survey of social service activities during the past year shows that among 64 chapters reporting, the average number of major charitable programs per chapter was three.

In addition, several chapters provided direct financial assistance to their colleges and universities. Gamma Theta Chapter at Baker University gave \$700 toward a new weighing machine for the gymnasium. Northwestern Delts accounted for \$600 alumni fund drives.

Thirty chapters reported community clean-up drives. Miami Delts also helped firemen by painting house numbers on curbs in Oxford, Ohio, and Washington State Delts painted park benches for the city of Pullman.

At Morgantown, the men of West Virginia University's Gamma Delta Chapter helped in an airport beautification project.

In terms of participation, rather than dollars, disadvantaged children's groups were the top beneficiaries of Deltism during the year. Red Cross bloodmobiles ranked second.

Eleven of the 64 reporting chapters contributed to the fight against muscular dystrophy, nine to the March of Dimes, and seven to the Heart Fund.

In making his report, one chapter representative provided what may well be a summary analysis of chapter social service:

"I've never understood why fraternal media close their minds to the important aspect of fraternities. I guess it doesn't really matter to them. Our reward isn't in public. It is in the personal satisfaction we get from helping others."



University of Virginia Delts roll a bathtub through Charlottesville for Children's Rehabilitation Center.



KKCA Radio personality Bob Metzler-Edwards, second from right, who also is activities chairman for the Delts at Westminster College, and Warren Hollrah, right, assistant activities chairman for the chapter, present Mrs. Donald Tucker, left, chairwoman and Mrs. Joe Roberts, treasurer of the Callaway County Heart Association, with a check for more than \$200 that Delta Omicron Chapter collected during a road block. (Photo compliments of "Kingdom Daily News", Fulton, Mo.)

WHEN WE THINK about the future, a main concern which arises is employment. Today's college student is kidding himself if he thinks that a college education assures him of a prosperous future. College is merely one means of providing for the future, not insurance of a successful one.

College has changed a great deal over the years but the underlying key to success has not. Communication is that vital key. The person able to express his ideas and thoughts to others around him is the one whose future will be successful.

How many times has the scholarly college graduate been rejected for a job not for his education, but rather for his failure to communicate what he has learned?

Or, how many times will a person off the street be chosen for a position other than a more qualified one?

There are many examples of this every day in our society. Just what magical qualifications are these employers looking for?

Of course they look at the obvious qualifications such as background and education, but most of all you are judged on how well you express yourself, how well you convey your thoughts and ideas, and how well you relate to other people.

College cannot alone teach you to communicate with others. It can only expose you to many different opportunities to build your skills. Realizing this, and taking advantage of communication learning techniques is much more important after graduation than a 4.00 cumulative average.

Being able to communicate has many other advantages besides just aiding in job selection. Not only will it enable you to secure a job, but in any cases it can help you find a better job, one which you may not actually qualify for. The old expression "A teaspoon of sugar is worth more than a gallon of vinegar" is applicable in this case. Through communication techniques you can convince your future employer that you are more qualified than he thought, a higher paying job may be yours.

Through communication our goals and expectations can be reached. Since the beginning of time, man has explored various means of expression. Those who were able to relate to others proved to be successful

COMMUNICATION:

Key to a Prosperous Future

By MIKE STONE

University of Idaho

A former president of Delta Mu Chapter, Mike Stone is a senior at the University of Idaho, where he is studying landscape architecture. In his article, he sheds some light on the problem of searching for jobs, a dilemma that threatens to follow us into the future.

ful in their endeavors, while others were not.

It is the same situation today. People in all walks of life are all seeking their ways of expression. College students are in an advantageous situation as they not only receive an education but learn many ways of relating to people around them.

Apply these learned techniques in

job hunting and you can't help but be successful.

In conclusion, it can be said that carrying a degree around will produce nothing more than a strong grip. A future employer wants to see a person alive, with thoughts and ideas, not a quiet, silent brain staring at him from behind a pile of scholastic awards. The person who realizes this and pursues it will find success.

Does College Assure A Prosperous Future?

By ALBY ZATKOFF

Albion College

THE ANSWER to this question is yes! Albion is a progressive liberal arts school with both high entrance requirements and high scholastic achievements.

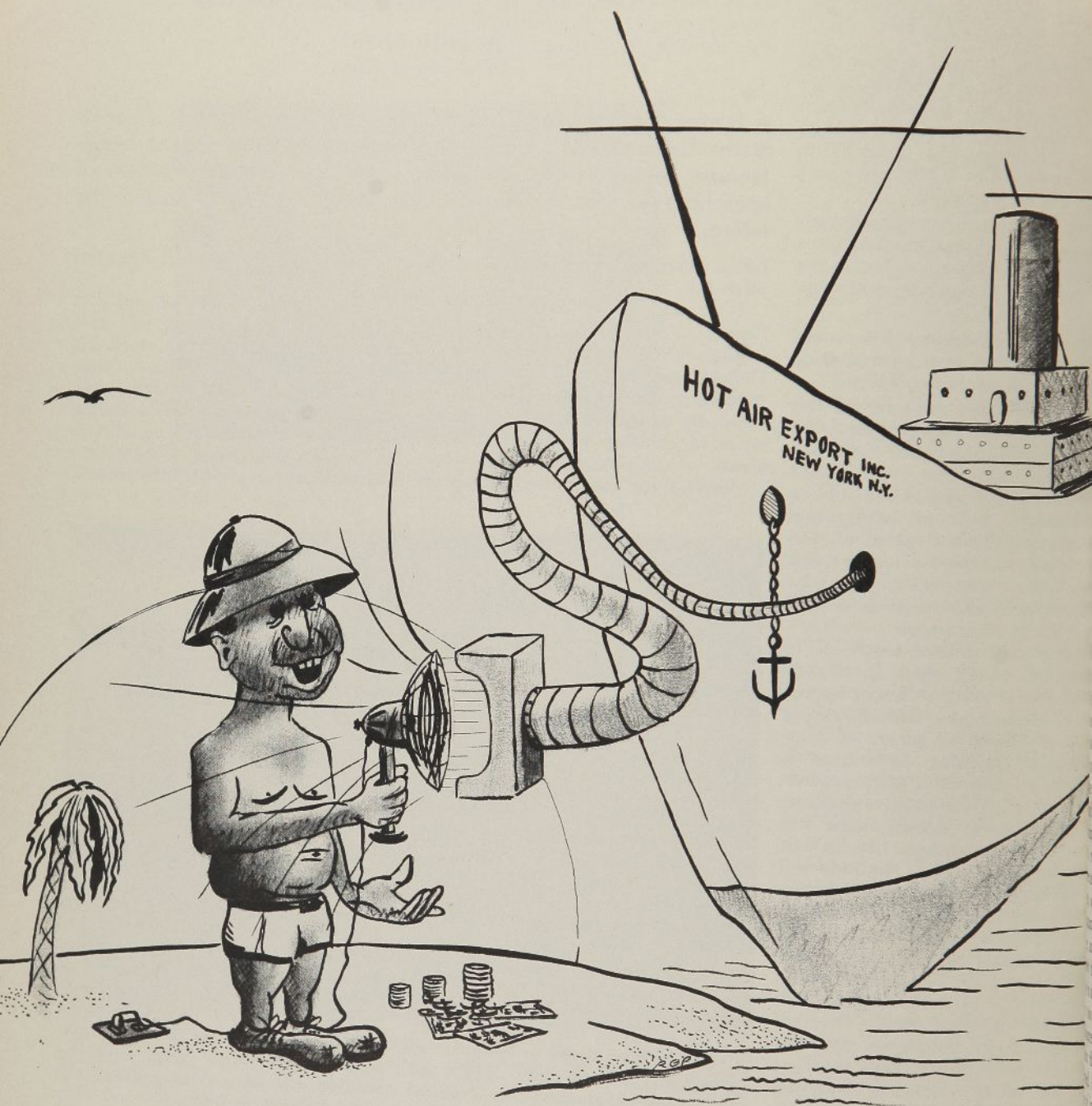
Many things have been changed to keep up with current times at Albion. Albion has done away with traditional requirements such as freshman English, physical education, foreign languages, etc., and has adopted a core requirement system.

This works in the following way: A student is required to complete so many units in each 'core'. There are four cores, Man and his Natural Environment, Man and his Social Environment, Man and his Symbolic Expression, and Methodology.

The thought behind the core system is to focus on broad areas of methodology and knowledge, instead of individual courses.

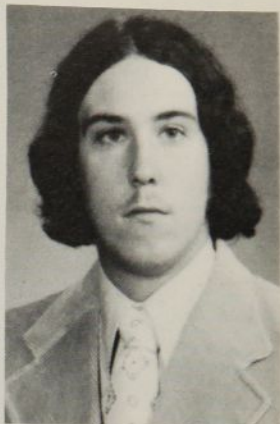
Another program unique to Albion is the Professional Management program. This program demands a balance between "technical man" and "humane man". Students take both regular Albion College classes and specialized classes designed for the Professional Management student. The students go to school and work on a rotating semester plan. These students are on campus all of their freshman year, first semester and the summer of their sophomore year, second semester of their junior year. At all other times they are holding jobs in various parts of the United States as interns.

Some schools are sticking to their old requirements and turning out the same type of students they have for years, while Albion is changing its structure and is equipping the students for a more prosperous future.



The Future of Earth

By BILL HUFF
University of Missouri



Bill Huff is a junior majoring in fish and wildlife conservation at the University of Missouri. His views on overpopulation reflect a deep concern from the viewpoint of one who plans to make his career in conservation.

EVEN THOUGH many of us don't like to admit it, we are very much dependent on the earth. It supplies us with food, resources, and scenic beauty.

In return, we supply the earth with more people than it can reasonably tolerate.

The problem is there are just too many people. It is quite possible that there is a way to adequately curb population growth, many of our present and future problems can be solved.

The earth is over-stocked with about four billion people. All of these people must be fed and also be supplied with the proper industrialized methods to maintain life, such as clothing and shelter.

It is estimated now that over one-third of the people on earth are starving or hungry. The United Nations predicts an increase in population soon to about six billion. If this is the case almost two-thirds of the world will be starving. This is not a very bright outlook for the future.

Even in the United States, where population is not too bad, we are experiencing a food shortage. We have experienced shortages of certain foods, and today steak is considered a luxury in many homes. Something must be done to insure that there will be enough food for the future.

It is becoming increasingly evident that natural resources are indeed scarce. There are oil shortages, copper shortages, water shortages, coal shortages, natural gas shortages, paper shortages, and cotton shortages. About the only thing we don't have a shortage of is shortages.

There are too many people demanding resources. Once again it is becoming clear that our population must be curbed. If we can at least curb the rate of increase of the population, then perhaps we have a chance at survival.

Millions of people race to our national parks to get a little of what may be that last bit of wilderness left. Industrial and population patterns have claimed the rest. Even this beautiful wilderness is not sacred

to the human animal. Litter and pollution mark the landscape.

If population growth continues at such an alarming rate perhaps the parks will have to make room for still another subdivision or mobile-home village.

No one alive can totally escape the widening path of pollution. We are attacked by pollution from the air, water, and land. With an increasing population there will be more industrialization, more need for energy, and transportation outlets. All of these mean more pollution.

It would be foolish to assume that we can stop pollution altogether, but at least we can cut it down a bit.

Overpopulation is indeed a world problem. Many of the under-developed countries continue to grow at the alarming rate of 3-4 percent a year. We in the U.S. have reached a sort of equilibrium of reproduction at between 1.8 and 2.0 percent a year.

This is not to say we don't have a population problem. If one country on earth has a population problem we all do. We must look at the population of earth as a boat. In the front of the boat is the U.S., in the back of the boat is, for example, India (high population growth). Saying that the U.S. doesn't have a population problem is like our telling India their end of the boat is sinking. If they sink we do too.

How can we curb population growth in the future? It won't be

easy. There is no way in a "free" country that the government can limit the number of children a person can have.

Perhaps the best way to limit population would be through a tax program. The program would lower taxes for a married couple with two children or less and raise taxes for those who have more than two children.

Indeed, the very best way to limit population would be through a social change, but this is not likely.

In the meantime, I consider it urgent that the social and natural scientists get together and try to decide what an optimum size for human population of the earth would be. If this can be done before some miscalculation, or noncalculation, sends the earth into an irreversible decline, there is hope that the world can be saved.

It is encouraging that the Russians seem finally to have abandoned the dogma that overpopulation problems are by-products of capitalism and could not exist in a socialist country.

It is to be hoped that this will open the door to a true international cooperation, possibly even within the United Nations, to try and solve man's most desperate problem.

We are the first generation to have to deal with this problem of overpopulation. This is one problem in which we cannot fail. Our action can determine the future of the human race.

The Value of Delthood



ILLUSTRATION BY JACK BALAS
ILLINOIS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Has it Changed?

By NEIL S. LIEBLICH

Massachusetts Institute of Technology

IN A RECENT conversation with a friend, I was asked about fraternity life. Specifically, he wanted to know what it was like to be living in a fraternity when fraternities have been on the decline for the last few years. He was convinced that the adage of joining a frat to be socially accepted was no longer true. He maintained that my studying must have gone downhill fast with those parties that fraternities are supposed to have. In general, he told me that fraternities were not "cool" and couldn't understand why he wanted to go Greek.

The first thing I said to him was that he had to get his facts straight about fraternities. A person does not have to belong to a fraternity to be socially accepted, but I think that really makes a difference when you bring a date to a Saturday night dance and then party in the Shelter house that I can take pride in.

We do have our share of parties on the weekends, but come Sunday night, we have study hours every night through Thursday. If some Brothers want to sit around over a couple of beers or even have a party in their room during the week, they are at least aware of the fact that things should be kept fairly quiet. One outstanding difference in studying in a fraternity versus a dorm is that your neighbor is more likely to turn down his stereo if you both are in the fraternity.

After I explained these things to him, I told my friend that there has been a recent increase and not a decrease in fraternities. We then started talking about Delta Tau Delta.

On our campus, we are considered one of the top fraternities out of the houses. I think that our good name was achieved the way it has been achieved in Delt houses across the country. We are well represented with a wide variety of student activities ranging from student government and the newspaper to varsity sports. We have achieved a fine balance between academics, student involvement on campus, and just having a good time. But there was still something missing in our conversation for I hadn't as yet conveyed my own reasons for joining Delta Tau Delta.

A few years ago, in the summer between high school and college, I was bombarded with rush literature

from a variety of fraternities, one of which was the Delt house. I really wasn't sure whether I should pledge to go to the dorms. I did a lot of thinking about why I was going to college and I came up with the following:

My primary duty in college was to achieve a high academic standing. With a little more thought, I decided that I was also in college to reach a higher level of maturity.

In the back of my mind there was a third reason for my going to college. Like any other freshman, I was looking for new friendships, but I also wanted something beyond that. It was during my pledgship, that I discovered what I was looking for. I had needed to be in a brotherhood. I felt a certain camaraderie that I had never experienced before.

After being initiated, at the beginning of second term, freshman year, I went along with a few others to the Eastern Division Conference held in Pittsburgh. We were settled at the hotel and I decided to have some lunch. I was wearing my recognition pin, which was spotted by two older gentlemen who invited me to have lunch with them. They introduced themselves to me with their first names, and insisted that I be informal with them because we were fraternity brothers.

During our conversations over lunch, I noticed something that amazed me. They were both wearing diamond-studded badges. When I asked them about the badges, I discovered that I was on a first name basis with two of our former national residents, Norm MacLeod and Joel Reynolds. These two great Deltas had treated me, a freshman, as an equal. I was as welcome as anyone brought up in their own homes.

Since attending that divisional conference, I have gone to our regional conference, and the recent Carnea as a delegate. One thing has been universal at all of these meetings of Deltas. We were all Brothers, and although we were strangers to each other, we accepted each other as friends.

When our founders got together and formed Delta Tau Delta, it started as a literary society. It has evolved into a strong brotherhood. When the Delt Creed was written, it was an exemplification of the ideals that Delthood should convey to all of its members.



A versatile member of Beta Nu Chapter, Neil S. Lieblich is a junior biology major at M.I.T. He has served as steward and currently is vice-president and ritualist, as well as an active member of the elite M.I.T. vocal group, the Logarithms. Brother Lieblich has published five papers in diversified medical journals and has copyrighted the design of a surgical instrument currently used in open heart surgery. He plans to enter medical school upon graduation.

I think that now, 45 years after it was written, the Creed and what it stands for is just as applicable as it was then. It is quite possible that the Creed has more meaning to us today than it has ever had before. The words may be outdated, but the basic principles are still the same.

Our country has seen an era of great student unrest in the past few years. There have been a lot of questions raised about the values of various traditions, including the concept of the fraternity. I think that we have now reached the stage of realizing that the basic concepts surrounding a fraternity are totally beneficial, regardless of political differences.

A lot of things that people were looking for in the late 60's can be found in Delta Tau Delta. Delta

Tau Delta can give real meaning to a person's life, either by providing a means for one to give of one's self in community service or just by giving a person the satisfaction of belonging, and feeling a true love for one's fellow man.

I now know that fraternity life is something I will always remember. When I was asked why, I could only say that Delta Tau Delta gave me a real meaning to life and to why we should help each other.

The value of Delthood has been questioned over the past few years. Many have wondered if it has changed. I think it has changed, but it has changed for the better. And, as Delta Tau Delta keeps changing, our brotherhood will have added on new meanings, new purposes, and a new strength as a brotherhood.

ROOMMATES

By J. ALVIN STOUT

Cornell University

I PLACED my typewriter case on my desk and unlocked it. Although it was worn and cracked, the typewriter inside was the same bright yellow that had caught my eye the day I purchased it. It was in need of a good cleaning and the ribbon had practically reached the end of its usefulness. Nevertheless, it would be adequate for my needs that afternoon.

I searched my two desk drawers for my typing paper. Finding none, I grimaced, jumped out of my cushioned swivel chair and moved to my roommate's cluttered desk. Beneath a pile of illegible notes I found my box of typing paper along with a gold-plated ball point pen that the Sunday school class I had taught that past summer had given me.

I fumed. After three months I still had not adjusted to the borrowing habits of my roommate. Mark had given me fair warning the day we returned to Cornell from summer vacation.

"Everything you have is mine," he said, "And everything I have is mine."

We had both laughed and I passed the incident off as a joke. This was my first year at Delta Tau Delta Fraternity and I was the sole "Pledge" rooming with an upperclassman. Though the upperclassmen snickered, I was envied by my fellow pledges.

Two days later I came out of my fantasy world. I had arranged for a tennis match with my freshman roommate but found myself lacking tennis shorts, a racket and balls when I combed my closet. I canceled the match and wrote to my parents asking them to ship my equipment. That evening I found my monogrammed tennis shorts on Mark's bed, damp with sweat, a used athletic supporter inside them. My tennis racket was on his desk though my press was nowhere in sight.

Mark was in the living room, my press on his

head, juggling my tennis balls. When I asked for explanation he simply repeated what he had told me the first day, as though it was some universal law. When I got angry he laughed.

I slugged him in the stomach and he bent over, stared incredulously and then collapsed on the carpet. He was quickly aroused by a mixture of vinegar and garlic. He looked truly helpless lying beneath me. His broad grin was replaced by a somber frown, and his normally tawny face was pale white. I must have apologized 50 times that night.

The next day he was fine and borrowed my tennis equipment again. In my plea for forgiveness I ignored the fact that he had failed to ask my permission. That was three months ago. His borrowing had increased with time and it was only the image of his weakened form that saved him from my anger.

At least a quarter of the paper was missing. Mark never brought supplies and always "cried broke." The fact that his father was a thriving businessman was my only hope for eventually being reimbursed.

I brushed some of the eraser shreds out of my typewriter and inserted a piece of the remaining paper. It would be good writing to Laura. She was far removed from Mark and the frustrations of a sophomore attempting to master chemical engineering.

Though we were both in college we never discussed academics in our letters. But then a French major has little to confer about with an engineer.

We would write about the old days at Dans High, music and ourselves. She had visited a month ago and we had decided to announce our engagement on Christmas day. We had dated since our freshman year in high school and our parents had long been aware of our intentions.

She had written the day she returned to Colorado

he had gone skiing that afternoon with a group of mutual friends.

"The snow was beautiful and the sky too, only a few fluffy clouds, the way we like it. They looked like whipped cream. It would have been a beautiful day if you had been there to share it. Funny, but I think I miss you more now than the first day we were separated. . ."

I folded her letter and placed it back in my wallet. I missed her too.

"My dear Laura. . ."

Before I completed my first sentence I was interrupted by Mark's smiling face and loud, "Howdy roommate." He was wearing a sweater that Laura had knitted for me and being a good ten pounds heavier than no doubt stretching it out of shape.

"Dammit, Mark, take my sweater off!"

"Sure thing buddy," he said pulling it over his head. "What you doin'?"

"None of your business." Mark had dropped my sweater on the floor and was eyeing my closet.

"Okay, say have you got any food? I'm dying."

"Go right ahead."

"Thanks," he said opening my closet.

"I didn't mean . . . oh never mind."

He took down a box of chocolate chip cookies Laura had sent earlier that week. Biting into one he smiled approval, grabbed a handful and placed the cookiebox back on the shelf.

"Hey these are pretty good."

"Oh really? How about saving me a few."

"Aw Al, you've got plenty, besides you're too fat already."

"I'll never stay fat. . . I mean I'll never get my share with a hog like you in the room."

"Oink, Oink," Mark squealed, jumping onto my bed, tossing between grunts.

"What are you doing?"

"You're the one who called me a hog."

"Get out!" I yelled, opening the door.

"Smile pretty and say please."

"Dammit, Mark!" I threw a book at him but as usual he dodged it. I reached up to the closet shelf and grabbed the box of cookies. I thrust it out toward him.

"Here, take them, take them all and get out."

"Ja wohl mein Commendant." He snatched the box and darted out of the room. I slammed the door and yanked the piece of paper out of the typewriter and crumpled it in disgust. I could not possibly write to Laura in this mood. I did not want to discuss Mark. Her one comment upon meeting him was, "He's sweet."



Talented Alvin Stout is a senior at Cornell University, majoring in American history. A member of the Big Red Marching Band, he also is active in university theater, glee club, and Pamja ni Singers. Brother Stout has been active in Beta Omicron Chapter as vice-president, rules committee chairman, parliamentarian, and 1974 Karnea delegate. Graduating in June, he plans to enter law school in the fall.

Mark had a way with girls which needed no reinforcement from me.

I went to his stereo and pondered throwing it out of the window. It was Mark's sole truly valuable possession. I would only suffer without it. Six records, all mine of course, were piled on the turntable. I had pleaded with Mark not to stack more than three records at a time but my words fell on pre-occupied ears. He never bothered putting my records away, leaving the jackets all over the room. I put on the Carpenters, the group Laura and I loved most, and laid down on my rumpled bed.

The most comforting thought I had was that I would not be rooming with Mark much longer. Bruce Wilson's roommate was failing two courses and it was a foregone conclusion that he would be forced to take a semester vacation.

(Continued on Page 24)

Intern in Washington

Bill Kling is a sophomore at the University of Alabama, majoring in public administration with a minor in communications. This semester he is conducting independent research in political science and education in his hometown of Huntsville, Ala. He graduated from the Principia, a co-educational prep school in St. Louis, Mo. Here is his story about working last summer in the Washington office of Senator John Sparkman.

By BILL KLING

University of Alabama

AFTER SPENDING the previous three summers sacking groceries, working in a city dump, and working in a cemetery, working as an intern for Senator John Sparkman was especially exciting. Among my duties were to help sort the Senator's mail, research legislation, entertain foreign dignitaries, write press releases, file copies of letters sent from the Senator's office, and run errands.

On a typical day, I would arrive at the Senator's office, located in the Dirksen Senator Office Building at about 8:30 a.m. so that I could call a few friends on the "WATTS" line to Alabama. I was allowed to use this line before 9 a.m. and after 5 p.m.

Around 9 a.m., I would sort the morning mail such as magazines, federal newsletters and specialized letters that would be for the Senator's aides.

The Senator spent a great deal of time keeping in touch with people from Alabama. If someone wrote to his office asking for help, he would do all that he could to help that person.

Many people would be asking for help with Social Security benefits,

have questions and suggestions concerning legislation, and questions about federal, state and local government. With many thousands of pieces of mail coming into the office weekly, I was very busy keeping the Senator's mail organized.

When I wasn't sorting mail, I would be checking in with a Congressional Liaison Office finding out the answers to questions that constituents would send in.

After the 11 a.m. mail delivery, I would spend some time working on a press release about the Senator. Once, I got to interview Senator Sparkman on his weekly radio program to the people of Alabama.

Many times during the day, I would run errands, picking up office supplies or hand-delivering an important letter.

During my lunch hours I would get a quick sandwich and spend most of the time in the House or Senate Gallery. How many people could say that they had "lunch" with Senators McGovern, Kennedy, Ervin, Sparkman, Muskie, et al?

In the afternoon, I usually spent a lot of time filing a carbon copy of every letter that was sent out of the

office the previous day. Once, I counted 1,348 carbons to be filed. With all of the correspondence the Senator has, it is very important that the files be kept up to date.

A political race in Arkansas played a big part in my summer experience. In the Democratic party primary, Governor Bumpers defeated Senator Fulbright in his bid for re-election. Next to Senator Fulbright, Sparkman was the ranking member of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

This meant that if he wanted Senator Sparkman could give up his chairmanship of the Senate Banking, Housing and Urban Affairs Committee to become chairman of the more prestigious Senate Foreign Relations Committee. As a result of the coming change in the chairmanship, many foreign dignitaries came by the office.

Once I got to spend a whole day showing the former Foreign Minister of Jordan around Washington. He took him to lunch at the Watergate.

Once I had the opportunity to attend a reception for the interns at the Chinese Embassy, where they served unusual native foods.



Another interesting aspect of my job was working on legislative briefs relating to the Electoral College, solar energy, and tax reform. I would research these areas, write a proposed bill and give supporting arguments for my plan. I would then submit the briefs to Robert Locklin, the Senator's chief aide.

I do not believe that former President Nixon authorized the Watergate break-in. At the time of the break-in, Nixon was very far ahead of McGovern in every major political poll, so there was no need for the break-in.

I do believe that Mr. Nixon was involved in the cover up and he was guilty of some poor political decisions. When he learned of the break-in, Mr. Nixon should have separated himself from the guilty people, and ordered a complete and open investigation. The whole scandal was due to Nixon's lack of control of his organization.

The press played a major part in Mr. Nixon's downfall. By overplaying the Watergate incident in the media, the press kept attention centered on Watergate. Whenever attention would begin to shift away from Watergate, a new "scandal" would appear in the media (I.T.T., Mr. Nixon's tax status, resignation of the Watergate special prosecutor, the Milk deal, the indictments of former Cabinet Members, the resignation of Vice-President Agnew, the Russian wheat deal, the televised special Watergate Committee hearings, etc.) Eventually, press coverage and the Oval Office tape transcripts led to Mr. Nixon's downfall. There was no public confidence in Mr. Nixon.

The effects of Watergate eventually will be good. More new faces will come into politics. There will be more financial disclosures from public officials made public.

In the future, there will be Congressmen and Governors on national Presidential tickets, not just Senators. All these things will make our government more effective and honest than it is now.

Speaking of new faces in politics, I expect to see men such as Governors Wallace (Alabama) and Brown (California) and Senators Jackson (Washington) and Proxmire (Wisconsin) as the major presidential hopefuls of the Democratic Party in 1976.

Ah, Conformity

By THEODORE E. DAILEY, JR.

Syracuse University

AH, Conformity, the word that sent shivers of hate through many a student activist—it is returning.

Yes, the turmoil of the late Sixties and early Seventies has been easily stashed away in the history books. The graffiti on the walls has faded.

Fraternities have everything to lose from its untimely renaissance. Conformity has proved to be the Achilles' Heel of the Greek system as evidenced in crippling effect of fraternities nationwide in the late Sixties. Brotherhoods disappeared because of their inability to adjust to concepts and ideals foreign to them. Only houses that had the wealth of

diversity in ethnic, academic and religious realms proved strong enough to weather the storm because of broad experience of its members.

But now, membership rolls are increasing. Chapters can afford to be more exclusive in rush and pledging. Some houses came close to modeling their forefathers with the return to physical hazing. A rushee's background is becoming a factor again in determining his suitability for membership.

Ah, Conformity, how sweet to have everyone the same—the same ideals, the same color, the same religion. No possibility for internal conflict.

Experiences With Others

The following essay was written by Thom Peterson as part of his initiation examination at Beta Epsilon Chapter, Emory University.

TODAY'S colleges are moving more and more to providing students with excellent classroom training in the pre-professional and vocational areas, due to the explosion of knowledge, of students, and the plain matter of expenses. There's not much choice.

This is well and good, but moving in this direction has led them away from the responsibility of developing a student's qualities other than particular classroom skills, such as leadership capabilities, the ability to take orders, and just everyday exposure to a variety of situations and circumstances.

Here is where the fraternity system provides an excellent opportunity. In addition to the skills mentioned above, the fraternity experience gives insights into one's self

by providing insights into others, through the process of living and working together.

Through a four-year or more contact with a chapter, one learns the capacity to handle change in many forms. Also, positions available in the chapter give one experience in financing, house repairs, and the like — experiences not available in the classroom.

Providing other outlets besides those in classrooms doesn't entitle a fraternity to promote the neglect of school work. Study areas should be provided and counseling if needed or sought. Group projects should be promoted, contact with others stimulated, all so the individual can find himself through experiences with others.—THOM PETERSON

The Law of Natural Selection

It Was Never Repealed

By
DANIEL G. VUKELICH
Illinois Institute of Technology

THE YOUNG accountant closed his apartment door and headed down the steps to the street below. The street was like the neighborhood which it was a part—dreary; and indeed like a city of which it was only one of a hundred thousand crisscrossing threads. These threads were in turn crossed by larger expressways roaring twelve and fifteen lanes across through the grey city.

It used to be called the city of big shoulders, and the windy city, and the slaughterhouse of the world. It was still called the windy city, but the wind, like the sky and the buildings, was now a drab grey.

Since the Great Pinch—perpetrated by the Great Thumb—the city was never the same. The industries and labor left town. Now a shell of its former greatness, it stood in a perpetual grey veil that deepened during the ever-lengthening winter.

The houses, two-family, four-family, and the sand family apartment buildings were still full. They never became the towers of squalor that futurists envisioned, but they never got better either. Instead they stand chipped and warped—chipped and scratched by the abrasive combination of climate and pollution, and warped by the effects of age and forgotten construction shortcuts.

Entering the garage that houses his car, the accountant looks to the east. The sun has not risen yet, at least according to his watch. But he can't be sure. There are no yellows or oranges over the landscape anymore, just varying shades of grey.

Into the car now, he eases into place behind the wheel. The car still survives; after ten years of debate by the manufacturers, the tire makers, the steel workers, the oil companies, the drive-in movie owners, the hamburger and fried chicken people all got their vote—and it stayed. He starts his engine and wheels out onto the street.

Rumbling down the street in low gear, Ross, whose name is Ross, runs through his route for the morning. It will take an hour to two hours to weave through the morning's traffic—even in the sporty model he owns.

When Ross picked up the new job a month before the car was the first thing he went for. From a heavy-duty, small-block Chevy killer he tamed a teenager to the new world of sportscars and expressway shooting he now lives for, Ross had always been addicted to driving. So now it is a big part of his life—twice a day. And the planning that goes into each route is important to him as well. Time, scenery (what there is of it), and strategy all go into the decision of how to get to work.

This morning is not a good one for Ross. The

angover would not go away. Last night was a bad one and the day before had been bad too—work had become a drag.

Ross runs through each gear roughly. The turns are hard and he prowls the streets rather than drive them. It will definitely be a hard day on the expressways.

Satisfied now with the sound of the engine—leaning close to detect any misplayed noise—Ross reads for the expressway's expansive sixteen lanes. Sixteen lanes that never rest.

One more light to go and he will launch himself into that chaos. Eight lanes, going both directions, are whizzing by at 70 miles per hour. These, closest to the center, contrast to the parking lot near the outer edges. It is the gift of few to possess the driving ability to work their way through to these inner most ribbons of speed. And Ross is good—rarely backing down or allowing a shot at the speed.

This was his addiction: the need for speed. It was a need shared by many people in the grey city. In a cramped and crowded existence it was a disappearing activity, restricted anymore to a select and talented few that could survive at length.

The public transportation could be seen making up most of the choking mass of peripheral traffic. It was this or nothing. The smaller city streets offered no chance at all for speed. The inside lanes, however, made it all worthwhile.

Just short of the entrance ramp Ross gears down hard, braking alongside the lone hitch-hiker. Usually there are more along the frontage roads, people who cannot afford the driving habit but hope to taste it through the voyeuristic pleasures that come as a passenger. They don't go anywhere in particular—just riding the concrete lanes up and down, back and forth, with different drivers until they've had their fill. It was a poor man's sport.

As he hops in, the hitch-hiker asks the usual question of Ross. But they are already into third gear before the door closes, "Where ya goin'?"

Ross' answer, "For a ride" is appropriate and the hitch-hiker, submitting to the obvious, straps himself in. Up the ramp and into the stopped traffic, the sports car rumbles—impatient.

Working through the tangle of buses and cabs, Ross wheels the car savagely. His performance in the outer lanes perks up the hitch-hiker; usually this part is routine and takes up to twenty minutes of creeping and edging through traffic.

Cutting off a taxi unmercifully, Ross slides into the fourth lane at fifty. Revving and over-revving the little sports car engine, he slams into the next gear

roughly. One more lane and there are more openings. In between the cab and the Cadillac, the space widens. Two seconds later it will close—but Ross swings in, six inches or less on each end—and the hole is now filled. Two more lanes to the rail. The speed is up to 70 already, there will be trouble getting more out of this run.

The hitch-hiker "ahhs" respectfully as Ross beats the Cadillac to the next opening. The victory is big, because the car is big. There was a bit of underlying hatred in an encounter with a big car.

A broken figure, motionless on the ground along the inside shoulder, is seen for an instant and is gone. A motorcyclist, either dead or dying. These are the hard-core speed freaks who trade safety and bulk for speed and maneuverability. This one lost. He might lay there for hours, until a hospital vehicle can venture out into the speed lanes—once the rush hour has passed.

The police are not to be seen on the speed strips. Long ago they transferred traffic duties to political officials who, having better things to do, immediately left the expressway motorists to the law of natural selection. Motorcyclists tended to be a high-risk species anymore.

Ross judges the next move carefully—the Cadillac will pass up the next opening, it looks too small right now. The moment comes and Ross swings left—then screams hard to the right again—the Cadillac has squeezed in. A look across the window—the bastard is smiling, snickering at the taste of winning.

They are even at 75 now. The road ahead is opening up and Ross takes the last lane easily. There is no more room to be had, only a wide but gravelly shoulder. The Cadillac won't let go of his lane, nor will he allow Ross to move in behind him.

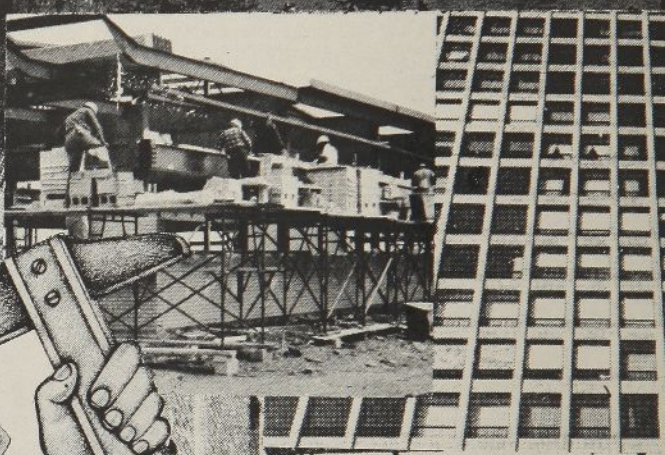
The hitch-hiker, now sensing Ross' determination, fidgets in his seat. To question moves or decisions of the driver is a faux-pas. But Ross is pressing this point too far. Now they are up to 80, Ross making an occasional swing right, hoping to beat the caddy to a space.

But the space is always filled—by the Cadillac. He has the position and Ross's driving is getting ragged. He is putting too much emotion into it now.

They flash by a ruined sports car along the left shoulder—smoking a grey smoke that smells of plastic, and oil, and something else the hitch-hiker tries not to think about.

An opening appears up ahead of the Caddy. The car in front of Ross cannot take it—a medium size

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Delta Tau Delta



Optimum Size for a City

Joe Wiener is a fifth year senior at Illinois Institute of Technology in Chicago. He is majoring in architecture with a city and regional planning minor. He is a past vice-president of Gamma Beta Chapter, a member of various school organizations, and an intern member of the American Institute of Planners.

JOSEPH WIENER

Illinois Institute of Technology

THE PROLIFERATION of the suburbs shows that those who are able escape from the oppression of the urban environment. The old urban methods and structure are no longer attractive to them. Cities such as Detroit have become centers of decay, overcrowding, crime, and pathology. A new order is needed. We have to define the optimum size of a city and its relation to the surrounding region. We also need to correctly relate the city's various elements so that the operation of one does not interfere with that of others.

Our cities have problems. Pollution, pathology, and slums may be used to measure urban sickness. We can see that crime and disease incidence is increasing in our urban centers. Many of our larger city centers are decaying. And many are going bankrupt.

Their abandonment has been established and the problem has been compounded by the fact that today's urban areas were built in a way as to cause their own death through self-consumption.

Centralization of industry, jobs, and population is an increasing problem for our urban centers. Since the thirties, farms have needed less human labor to produce the food required to feed our urban nation. This has resulted in a decline in rural population. Now we have reached the point where seventy percent of America's 200 million people live on one percent of the land. The other ninety-nine percent of our land is left to thirty percent

of our population. Von Herten asks, "How by any measure, can this be recorded as good sense?" But perhaps it is not the concentration of population that is the problem. Rather it is the structure of our cities themselves and their operation that is hurting us.

America's cities are based on a very old physical system, once useful on a smaller scale and in a less motorized society. Four-way intersections were fine when traffic meant donkey carts or pedestrians. But today's automobiles have made today's intersections dangerous for both cars and people. The city's structure has not developed along with our technology. The present transportation and traffic congestion problems are inherent to high density cities because of our cities' structure.

Our various socio-economic demands are also exerting a pressure upon a system more given to land speculation than urban living. Industry is fleeing from New York and Chicago. Land cost too much to allow expansion of facilities, and transportation and distribution of materials and products is difficult and expensive. Urban real estate and sales taxes are generally higher than those of the surrounding suburbs.

Incompatible decisions are continually made by small groups operating solely under economic constraints. As a result, orderly distributions of land are often accidental. Highways are built through established communities, subdivisions are

created next to farm land — bringing in the familiar supermarket shopping center sprawl, and schools and parks find themselves located next to busy roads or industrial parks.

Our metropolitan areas are spreading in ways which are wasteful in areas where prime agricultural land should be developed. And the general direction that urban "growth" is taking is a self-destructive one.

The city's old community hierarchy of social interaction is deteriorating under the weight of overpopulation and fear. Our metropolitan centers are pushing people to a needless state of stress. Identity is lost as isolation and self-ostracization increases. Ian McHarg mentions a study comparing midtown Manhattan in New York to its neighboring boroughs. At the time of the study, midtown's density was 600 people per acre compared to the average borough's 60 people per acre. Midtown had twice as much suicide, accidental death, tuberculosis and juvenile delinquency, and three times as much alcoholism as the neighboring boroughs.

A probability sample of 1,910 people was selected and subjected to one-hour interviews by psychiatrists and social workers. It was found that twenty percent were so mentally incapacitated as to be indistinguishable from patients in mental hospitals. A further sixty percent showed symptoms of mental disease and only twenty percent were recognized as normal.

(Continued on Next Page)

In Chicago, residents of Hyde Park, a well-to-do section of the city, will face certain injury or robbery if they venture out at night. Uptowners will not answer their bells after dusk. They are afraid that Detroit has been abandoned by the white middle class, and ugly, towering, and crowded cities such as New York and Cleveland are overwhelming their inhabitants.

All of this appears horrible if one accepts Norberg-Schutz's view that "man's existence is dependent upon the establishment of a meaningful and coherent environmental image." If man finds his own identity by interacting with others, then man must have a proper urban environment. The surroundings must be of the type where a person can share with others and, at the same time, be provided with the stable foundation necessary for growth and memories.

If this type of environment does not exist, as it increasingly does not, people will be left to an existence of lonely individualism. Dirty, noisy, irregular environments will continue to frustrate the creation of beauty and problem solving. Urban dwellers will remain too concerned with survival to worry about the welfare of others in the group.

We have come to the point where we need order now. Our cities must have a logical structure and size. At the moment, however, everything appears headed in the opposite direction. A new urban system, reflecting human scale, economic needs, and productive organization must be developed and implemented.

What are we going to do now?

Social planning is not going to develop a solution. Urbanologists are presently concentrating on discovering how systems work. These planners are structuring stopgap programs designed to ease the people's pain until the answer to the urban dilemma is found. But this is wasteful and confusing. For every social generalization, contradictions abound. This is evident everytime one looks at the AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF PLANNERS JOURNAL. If they do anything, social planners will distract us from useful design proposals. The chance for planning change is reduced to academic arguments by systems analysis.

The scientific approach (detailed observation of internal structure and process, measurement and evaluation of physical factors, quantification of movement) to urban planning will do more to postpone or discourage innovation than to provide a solution. Man's social structures and cultural mechanisms defy scientific analysis.

A city is not a production line. Neither is a city capable of being placed in a laboratory. By the time a scientist isolates an urban element in a controlled setting, much of the necessary determinants of active inputs are blocked out. As tunnel vision is necessarily restrictive, the sterilization of urban models becomes too unrealistic to be truly useful. Quantitative analysis is not feasible due to the large number of variables, long time delays between cause and effects, uncertainty of facts, competing interests, and intangible but important social values.

Another problem with social planning is its increasing irrelevance due to population mobility. It once was true that communities were defined by coinciding physical and social boundaries. Today, our population is no longer isolated or necessarily self-sufficient. We are continually under the pressures of varied interests and mobility. As a result, twenty percent of the households in the United States will move during the next year for various reasons. The social fabric no longer has time to strengthen or develop because, of late, it has been undergoing continuous change.

People are now tied together less by sharing common space than by service or product needs. Alienation, distrust, and social and civil disobedience are only the effects of our urban decay. Mistakes are made by treating them as causes.

What we are doing now is just not working. A specific knowledge of just what is wrong or exactly why our cities are not working is unnecessary. As Thomas Paine once suggested, if we wait until all the objections are answered, we may never get started. The urban planner does not need to quantify or understand all of the forces acting on a city to establish goals or objectives. It is necessary, however, that the planner possess perceptive,

sensitive insights. The physical planners' experience and talent will allow development of acceptable or alternative structures. If the judgment is good, the majority of urban dwellers will find satisfaction in the plan.

The people will, hopefully, find a coherent, meaningful environment in which man may find the order and ability to develop a satisfying identity. Hopefully, man's talent in social interaction (in non-violent modes) will be freed to operate in a more compatible environment.

The basis for an answer

We need a new city structure that is more in tune with a modern technology and mobile society. We will not find the answer by putting a microscope over an old and dying system. Knowing why the system is dying is not a prerequisite for developing a new city structure.

A new city plan must be proposed. But before we can do that we must face some difficult questions. These do not require absolute and proven answers. Rather, an understanding of what they mean and a feeling for their importance are needed. Answering these questions for ourselves will point us in the correct direction in achieving a new and better city plan.

The answers to the following questions are value-determining. These questions deal primarily with those physical characteristics under the control or influence of the physical planner. These questions do not exclude or deny man's inherent need for social and economic systems, many of which are presently out of the control of the city planner. And many of these questions are sociological in nature. Correctly answered, these will provide a framework within which the urban planner will be able to work. They are not, in the way, in order of importance.

DENSITY: What is the best combination of densities that a city can have? What effect does density have upon environments? How close can people live and still remain comfortable in the broadest sense of the word?

COMMUNITY: What determines the optimum community size? What are the essentials of a community? What is the proper c

ement relation and optimum size necessary for efficient operation? At what point do the various community elements (residential, commercial, industrial, cultural, governmental, recreational) get so close together as to interfere with one another? How large or how small an a community aggregate become before effective operation of the units essential to its success become impossible?

POPULATION: How many people are needed to support the necessary services and to provide adequate community variety? What types of housing do people want? What do people expect from the environment? What is needed to satisfy the populations of life in a city? What urban environmental conditions do most people regard as harmful or uncomfortable? How many alternative housing styles should be included in the plan? How large can a population become before the individual can no longer be involved in the political system or

community activities? Is participation in these groups important? If so, why?

SIZE: How much land should one community contain? Do people want to walk to commercial or industrial areas or would they rather ride to larger ones? What are the best methods of transportation? What is the relation of park lands to gross density? How large can a city be and still remain comfortable? How much abuse can the environment and natural resources take?

Model example

The accompanying diagram is an example of one possible solution to the above questions. It is a symbolic representation showing basic elemental relationships.

The questions presented in this proposal should lead to the development of a modular city structure. Ludwig Hilberseimer, a German planner, developed a tree structure as an organizing element, capable of standing on its own or being re-

peatedly connected as needed. His basic unit contains the various community elements, located according to his optimum requirements. The unit is designed so as to be capable of combination with other units without sacrificing internal order. Because of the unit's flexibility and adaptability, interconnection of the modular units would not reduce internal efficiency.

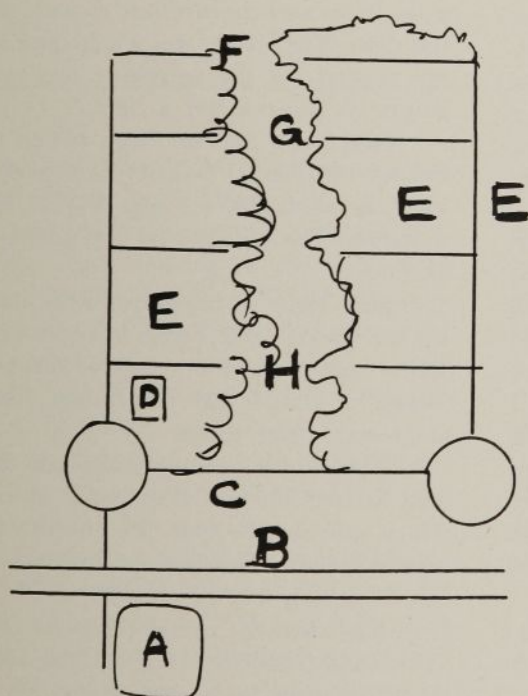
Open space is integrated with residential areas. The scale is such that one may comfortably walk from one end to the other. And the elements are separated so as to be easily accessible without being conflicting. The industrial area, for example, is close enough to the residential area for the workers to walk to work but far enough from their homes to keep interference due to noise pollution or traffic congestion to a minimum.

This is one type of plan that would be superior to what exists in Cleveland or Detroit. It easily handles the question of technology, efficiency, and transportation. The plan also provides for community identification and interaction.

Conclusion

As Le Corbusie says, the city should be beautiful. Our cities must be pleasing to live in. Our cities should be satisfying to work in. Urban should not mean crowded or poor. The city does not have to dominate its people. There should be more to one's environment than cars, crowds, tall buildings, and pavement. One can live in a city and still have trees and grassy areas and open spaces. Urban areas can be bright (not blight) and open, and still meet our social and economic needs.

Let's stop trying to patch up or understand an outdated system. It's not too early or impossible to begin the gradual process of restructuring our environment. Hilberseimer and Le Corbusie have shown us that one can transform the city into a properly functioning healthy system. Although many elements of these planners' solutions need to be re-examined, Hilberseimer and Le Corbusie have pointed the way toward an optimum solution. It remains for us to either allow present trends to continue or to become involved and offer new directions.



HILBERSEIMER'S SETTLEMENT UNIT

- A = Industry
- B = Main traffic line
- C = Local highways
- D = Commerce & Government
- E = Residential areas
- F = Apartment buildings
- G = Schools
- H = Parks area

ROOMMATES

Continued from Page 15

Bruce was well aware of my plight having roomed with Mark the previous year. A two-hundred-and-twenty-pound wrestler, Bruce had managed to control Mark through sheer intimidation. Mark knew that I would not physically assault him again.

Bruce had agreed to let me move in with him as soon as we returned from winter break.

I had decided not to inform Mark of my plans. I wanted to see his facial expression when he returned to a room holding only his own possessions. It would be like returning to a fire gutted apartment. We knew that he would not invade Bruce's room in search of my things. I laid on the bed laughing. My rollicking was abruptly ended by Bruce's hasty entrance.

"Mark's been hurt," he said panting and wide-eyed. "I think you'd better come."

I swallowed hard and jumped off the bed to follow Bruce. We practically fell down the stairs as we headed for the front door. All I could think of was Mark's limp body the night I had hit him. His dark eyes which most girls found so attractive had held a lost expression when he regained consciousness. "He's been hit by a car." I thought. "What's going on Bruce?" I asked, as we raced across the house parking lot and onto the street.

"There's no time to explain." He quickened his pace and although I was in no type of physical shape I ran beside my muscular friend. We ran up the small slope to the law school, crossed the street and trotted to Holister Hall on the Engineering Quad. Bruce opened the glass doors and pointed to the lounge. I felt faint but kept moving. Standing in the lounge entrance I looked at Mark's prone form on the far side of the room. Two men in white uniforms were placing him on a stretcher. His face was covered with a red substance that seemed darker than blood and sickened me.

"Oh my God," I murmured. I searched my mind for one of the prayers I had taught my Sunday school pupils. All that fell from my lips was his name.

They stopped the stretcher before me and Mark suddenly sat up. His blank face blossomed into his familiar grin.

"Howdy Al."

"What's going on?"

"Happy Birthday!" a chorus of voices cried out. The room began filling with my professors, friends and fraternity brothers. A massive white cake was

brought in on another stretcher and I recognized attendants as my lab partners.

"I can't belie . . . Mark did you plan all this?"

"I felt I owed you somethin' kid. I'm not all ba

I reached for his hand, my smile matching ketchup drenched one.

"Oh wait buddy, the best is yet to come."

"Happy Birthday, Alvin"

I turned to the full voice I knew to be Laura. As I reached to embrace her, Mark, dripping ketchup on my new pair of jeans, led the crowd in the singing of Happy Birthday.

NATURAL SELECTION

Continued from Page 19

sedan that has no business in the lane. He hangs back at 80, the Caddy next to Ross staying even—not letting him in from behind.

The hitch-hiker sees it first—an opening two cars ahead—and a way to get to it from the right. Ross picks it up and drops down to sixth gear swinging the right. The Caddy sees it a fraction later and moves up to wait for the encounter in front of the sedan getting in position for a fight.

Ross holds his line for a second and shoots left behind the caddy, swinging into place a foot sooner than the hard-braking Coup-de-Ville. He saw the feeble a fraction too late. All he gets out of it is a bump and bumper.

Now right in his mirror Ross, not content to stay on the Caddy's tail, swings left once more. There is more lane—only the shoulder, the place where the debris of battle and unfortunate losers lie. It is a dangerous place to be.

The engine screaming and gravel flying up in a hail around his car, Ross inches up on the Cadillac. He is safe for the moment, any move to cut him would hurt the Caddy more than him—leaving the car hopelessly out of control.

But when the cars are even, the scene gets ugly. The caddy driver, a middle-aged man with a cap and hat slams his car broadside into the little sports car.

Ross, jammed between the Cadillac and the median is battered by the other unmercifully. Though just as he appears to be losing it, Ross drops a gear and is on the brake, his one greatest advantage over the other car. The Caddy shoots left to find the lane almost empty.

Ross' right front fender catches his bumper and

RECOMMENDATION FOR DELT PLEDGESHIP

Mail to: Delta Tau Delta Fraternity
4749 Kingsway Drive Suite 110
Indianapolis, Indiana 46205

Date.....

From..... Chapter..... Year.....

Address.....

I recommend for consideration the following young man:

Name.....

Address.....

Graduate of (High School)..... Scholarship rating.....

Expects to enter (College)..... Date.....

Activity interests..... Finances.....

Remarks.....

he Caddy squeals and slides sideways—shooting across the shoulder and into the median wall.

Ross, stands on the brake—getting clearance sliding nearly sideways and shooting to the right—past the now-flaming Cadillac as it rolls and explodes against the median wall. The hitch-hiker, regaining his voice, now stammers a worshipful “wow” as Ross effortlessly regains control and seconds later works his way across the lanes toward the exits.

As they slow to a crawl for a minute, the hitch-hiker ventures “I ain’t seen nothing like that in a long time man. You use this strip often?”

Ross speaks for the first time since the hitch-hiker first got in, “Yeah, I usually hit around this time. I’ll look for you next time through.” With that he pulls off the ramp and skids to a halt at the intersection.

The hitch-hiker gives his thanks and the sports car roars off. Ten easy minutes later Ross pulls into his garage. The attendant, eyeing the battered car, asks “Good trip this morning sir?”

Ross hands him the keys, asking only, “How long?”

“It should be ready by three, sir. I’d estimate about fifteen hundred. Should I have the boys start on it right away?”

“Yeah. And change the oil too.”

On his way upstairs into the elevator, Ross checks his watch. Eight o’clock. Not too bad. Into the office and to the desk Ross runs through the tasks of the day. It should be a light day. The paper on the desk is not too deep.

He calls for a newspaper and has the secretary open the shades. The sun is definitely up now, but the grey is not much lighter than it was before.

Tapping his phone nervously, Ross scans out at the fog-like photograph of the world outside. He buzzes the receptionist impatiently, “Get me the garage.”

A second later, the attendant is on the line.

“Fred, this is Ross. Can you have the car ready by two o’clock instead? Great.”

He puts the phone down gently and grabs a stack of papers. He ignores them and calls up the secretary, “Get me some coffee will you, and get yourself some too.”

He releases the intercom and leans back from the paper-covered desk. It will be a good day now.

And there might even be some orange over there near where the sun is supposed to be.

I HAD been informed, by those who know of such things, that as Southern Division Editor for this *Rainbow Review* I would be deluged in contributor's manuscripts and the hardest part of my labors would be in distinguishing between those that were either (a) good or (b) great. This was altogether a comforting thought when analyzed sufficiently because it meant that even a lunatic could effect a passable performance by pursuing his editorial chores with nothing more than a plum-bob and rank determination.

I was certain that I would be very busy, enjoyably busy, when the manuscripts should start crowding into my mail box, for our suggested topics were not only stimulating to abstract thought, they were what one might call "safe" — safe in the sense that a diligent hour and a half at the typewriter could result in a piece of writing that could make no sense whatsoever, did not have to make sense, but could simultaneously evoke intelligent response from the reader.

Take, for instance, "Is sexual promiscuity socially acceptable?" No, you say, not for young ladies one takes home to meet Mother — and there you are with a thousand words before the first brain synapse has even begun to tingle.

Or how about "How would today's youth respond to another war?" Almost anything in the way of response is believable considering the tenor of the times; that is, almost anything save no response at all.

It was two or three days before the deadline when I came to the panicky realization that something was amiss, that I had received only one contribution, that somehow nobody had been moved to write.

I can say now that I was frankly frightened, frustratingly frightened, and I started making phone calls, cheerful phone calls, in which I scandalously praised the literary skills of nameless members of whatever chapter I was talking to at the time, nearly pleading for something, anything in the way of a contribution.

At one large University the gentleman with whom I spoke confessed, with considerable alacrity, that no one there was particularly interested in contributing anything. I pressed

An Editorial Epilogue

VACUUM

By DAVID S. HEIDLER
Auburn University

I sincerely thank the two men who sent contributions and regret that their subject matter did not warrant inclusion in the thematic format of this magazine. Thanks also to William Kling of Alabama who submitted an article earlier, directly to the editor of "The Rainbow", thereby saving the Southern Division from a total washout. — Dave Heidler

him and he finally agreed, with almost no alacrity, that since he was a journalism major, he would knock out a small masterpiece for me. I have yet to see his contribution, and I am sincerely sorry for that, since the tone with which he assumed the chore rather implied that upon reading his work I would be seized with delight ranking somewhere between orgasm and *gran mal*. I hereby alert the Pulitzer committee. . .

I hesitate to reason why no one wrote articles for my consideration because such reasoning tends toward initially suggesting that the blame either lies on laziness or mercenary inclination. The latter is not so incriminating since any writer worth his salt regards prose-without-pay as wasteful business.

But still, this does not answer. Any writer worth his salt relishes the chance to be read and appreciated. No, from those I talked to on the phone and, not only that, but from what I see on the six o'clock news and read in the newspapers, the entire nation has been caught up in a dangerous, pervasive apathy.

Under these circumstances youth

has seemingly sunk far, far down into a state of modified solipsism — the theory that the self can know nothing but its own modification and that the self is the only existing thing. Apparently we no longer see the future holding for us a destiny malleable to our needs.

No longer will a determined hammer blow administered with diligence and tempered with perspiration render us prosperity or enlightenment or, God help us, freedom from fear.

There are truthfully no certainties anymore — we no longer are assured that the fresh-faced girl we meet in the reference section of the library is not, in her spare time, soliciting on a street corner or that our favorite candy bar won't give us cancer or that the Federal Government can continually rescue us from the soul line.

In this atmosphere ideas inevitably stop because ideas without fundamental sureties upon which to base them tax the psyche to unhealthy frustration, and we retreat into vapidity, the lower rung of apathy.

It is, after all, — and one shrinks from the catch-all word — a prevalent exhibition of decadence, and decadence has a way of snowballing catastrophically until man is no longer capable of pulling a trigger against those enemies of his freedom but rather would accept servitude and monopotence as the natural course of things.

We no longer need to fear Hell in this particular delirium continue for we shall have it long before the claustrophobia of our coffins and, worst of all, the children we sire will inherit it undeservingly.

One hopes that the process can be reversed. Start with little things: honesty, how about? And freedom: Horde your liberty to master your own destiny. Don't buckle your seat belt one day, and the next time you are asked to contribute to the *Rainbow Review*, or anything like it, exercise your privilege to say, whatever you want to say.

Archimedes said that given a place to stand he could move the earth. You have a place to stand and this magazine, however small and insignificant, is your lever. Next time don't hesitate to exert your force.

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity



For Fifty Years A Loyal Delt

Presented on behalf of the Fraternity by Authority of The Arch Chapter

HOW STRONG are fraternal ties after 50 years of membership? Some answers are found in letters received from Brothers who were awarded Golden Anniversary Certificates this spring.

Certificates were presented to men initiated in 1926 at Founder's Day programs or by mail from the Arch Chapter.

The program was initiated by Arch Chapter action three years ago. Since that time, an increasing number of alumni chapters have joined the effort to make presentations personal, sometimes featured events of Founders Day observances.

Following are excerpts from some of the letters received by Delta Tau Delta President Fred Tucker:

Dear Brother Tucker:
I am now 72, but your good letter was not needed to remind me that 50 years ago I pledged. The letter was one of the best surprises I have had in my life and it did not take me long to frame it. I have it mounted over my U of W diploma, where it will remain... Thanks lots for your congratulations and may DT Delta never again stand for "drink all drunk" as other frats in Madison, Wis., accused our Beta Gamma Chapter. God bless you all.

JACK E. SMITH
Wisconsin '25
Raleigh, N. C.

Long-time Delts respond to presentations of Golden Anniversary Certificates

... I still remember so well that George Washington birthday in 1926 for it was sunny with the temperature in the 60s, and Delaware in those days had February temperatures about one degree below those on the Alaskan North Slope. After our initiation it was warm enough for us to walk downtown with light sweaters emblazoned with the beautiful Delt badge. Proud day!

JOHN L. MALLARD, JR.
Ohio Wesleyan '28
Hilton Head, S.C.

... We thank you for sending us the certificate telling us that we have been a Delt for 50 years. It was a nice gesture and I appreciate it. Of course, it comes as a shock that so many years have gone by. It certainly doesn't seem that many, but I suspect that time has gone faster than I realize. So it's nice to be remembered by your old fraternity and we thank you for it.

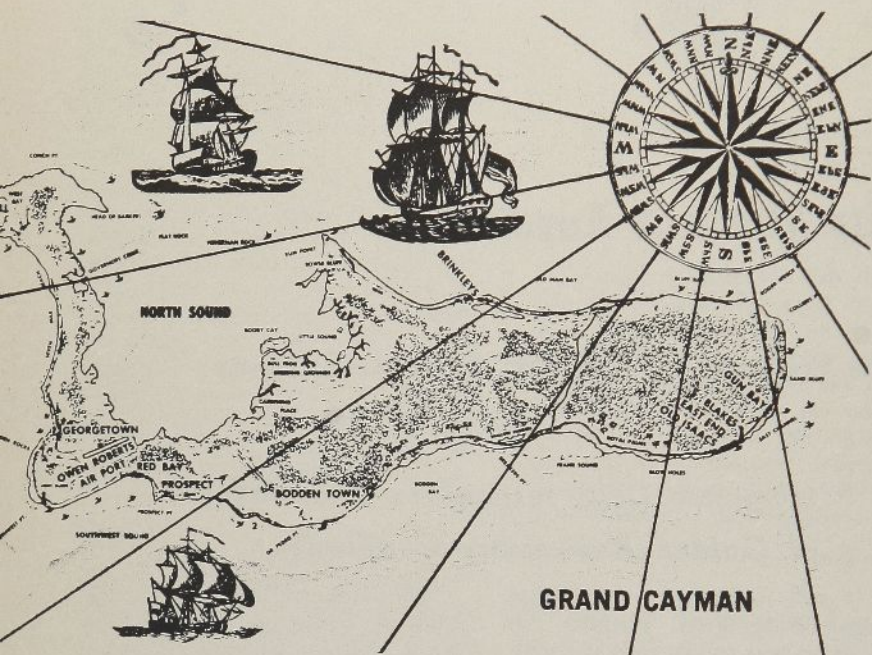
CARL A. POSTLETHWAITE
Kansas '28
Kansas City, Mo.

... I shall frame the certificate and treasure it throughout my remaining days. Although residents of Connecticut for the past 26 years, my wife and I try to make an annual pilgrimage back to her home town of New Castle, Ind., and to mine of Indianapolis. On the occasion of our next visit, hopefully this summer, I shall plan to call at the Delt office to thank you in person and to present you with a complimentary copy of my forthcoming book entitled "Collecting Currier & Ives Lithographs."

EWELL L. NEWMAN
Tennessee '28
Fairfield, Conn.

... This is a very impressive action on the part of the Fraternity and I do appreciate it. I can recall vividly my initiation into Beta Psi Chapter at Wabash College. I am pleased to learn that all continues well with Delta Tau Delta and that it has been able to adjust to changing national conditions, new life styles, and the current scrutiny of all human values. The fact that it has survived since 1858 is strong testimony to its virility.

JAMES H. HALSEY
Wabash '27
Bridgeport, Conn.



More Satisfying Than A Sun Tan

WHAT MAN has not set back on a cold winter night to imagine himself creating a prosperous sideline business on some ribbean island paradise? Ah, who could ever make such a dream come true?

Three Lexington, Ky., De That's who.

But their story is not one of piling sea shells or selling coconut d to tourists. They are responsible bringing electricity to the people Grand Cayman Island.

Fifteen years ago a few persons the English Crown Colony, located some 200 miles northwest of maica, had some electricity some times. It was supplied by old generators that, as one observer not "at any moment produced a shower of sparks that would make a fireworks manufacturer envious."

Enter Evangelos Levas, James Shropshire, and Robert M. Odear.

Mr. Levas, Kentucky '54, a vice president of the Fraternity's Southern Division, owns a popular taurant in Lexington.

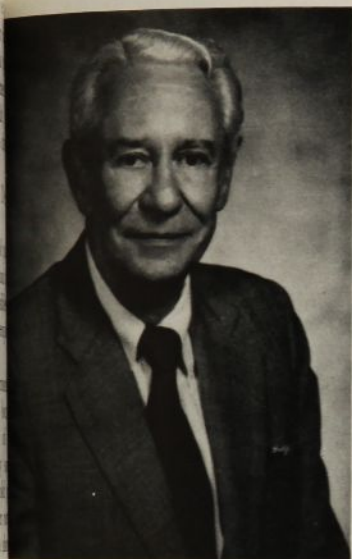
Mr. Shropshire, Kentucky '29, mer commissioner of natural resources for the State of Kentucky, is a semi-retired farmer.

Mr. Odear, Kentucky '28, is of the state's most prominent torneys.

Together they form the nucleus of the Caribbean Utilities Company that today supplies electricity to entire Grand Cayman Island. sparks. No more regular black-out. The island's electrical system now as good as any of its size in United States.

The story began in 1965 when Mr. Shropshire and Mr. Levas visited their long-time friend, Odear, in his Lexington law office. They expressed an interest in buying land on Grand Cayman, and convinced Mr. Odear into representing them by paying his expenses to visit the island.

Mr. Odear went to Grand Cayman.



Robert Odear



Evangelos Levas



James Shropshire

man, liked what he saw, and became interested in the island's utilities problem.

He was informed that the original electric company, which had supplied electricity to only a small fraction of the population, had gone into receivership and the Government had taken it over to keep a few lights burning. The company's assets were about to be put up for sealed bids.

Returning to Lexington, Mr. Odear negotiated an inspection trip with an electrical engineer. Then he and his friends formed a company, prepared plans for development, and submitted a bid.

Upon opening the bids, they were tied with one other bidder. A third bid was slightly lower. So the Government sent the three top bidders into hearings before an Executive Council that was advised by an electrical expert sent over by the Crown Agents in London.

The Kentucky firm had done its homework well. It was the only

bidder to have engineering proposals already drawn up.

The result: purchase of the electrical power plant and system and a 20-year franchise that included expansion over most of the island.

Caribbean Utilities Company Limited began operations on May 10, 1965, immediately starting rehabilitation of the total electrical system.

Company lines today cover the 22-mile length of the island, which is part of the Federation of The West Indies. Electricity is the only commodity on the island that costs less now than it did in 1966.

Caribbean Utilities intends to stay and grow with the island. The trio of Lexington Delts has excellent cooperation from the people, the Government, and financial institutions in Cayman. The company shares in civic and community affairs, making such contributions as free work for the hospital.

Not surprisingly, the three principal owners enjoy the frequent trips

they must make to their island headquarters.

Several other stockholders in the company also are Delts. "We didn't plan it that way, it just happened," explains Mr. Levas. "A lot of our friends became stockholders and a lot of our friends are Delts."

Success of the venture is evident in observations by Bernard Julier, who was brought to the island from Jamaica as a consultant to the Government before the sale:

"Everyone who is employed by Caribbean Utilities now stands on the threshold of a promising career which offers a challenge to all employees. We are employed in a progressive environment by a sincere and energetic Board of Directors, with whom I have the honor to be associated in the service of our friends, the general public."

Accomplishment in public service can be more satisfying than a sun tan.

Alumni

GERALD R. MARSHALL, *Oklahoma '56*, president of the First National Bank and Trust Co., Oklahoma City, is vice chairman of the 1975 Allied Arts Fund Drive there. The fund drive supports five art organizations in the city.

J. ROGER KENT, *Penn State '60*, has been promoted by Procter & Gamble Co. to field manager, Bakery, Restaurant and Institutional Sales Department. He is responsible for bakery shortening sales in the Central, North Central, and Southeastern states, with headquarters in Cincinnati.

HOWARD PRICE HUNT, III, *Texas Christian '74*, has been employed by the Kentucky Department for Natural Resources and Environmental Protection as a project coordinator of environmental impact statements in the office of planning and research.

ROBERT P. CLARK, *Tufts '42*, executive editor of the *Louisville Courier-Journal* and *Louisville Times*, has been elected president of the Associated Press Managing Editors Association. He also serves as chairman of the Ethics Committee and on the Board of Directors of the American Society of Newspaper Editors.

HANK MILLER, *Auburn '64*, is a manufacturer's representative for M. H. Lazarus Fabrics, New York, with Northern California and Northern Nevada as his territory. Mr. Miller and his wife, JoAnn, have their showroom at the Ice House, San Francisco, where more than 6,000 contract fabric samples are on display.

DR. ROBERT W. GRANT, *Georgia Southern '70*, is a second year resident on the staff of Memorial Medical Center in Savannah, Ga. He received his M.D. degree from Georgia Medical College.



Kennedy



Dotson



Heaton

Lt. Col. James M. Kennedy, Jr., M.I.T., recently moved to London, England, as chief of the Physics and Mathematics Branches of the Army's European Research Office. His office awards research grants for fundamental scientific research in Europe and the Middle East. It also supports international scientific conferences and travel of European scientists and acts in a liaison capacity between European and Middle Eastern scientists and U.S. Army and other government laboratories. His office is at 223 Old Marylebone Road, London NW1, England, and he invites Delts to stop by and say hello.

Bob Dotson, Kansas '68, has received three Emmy Award nominations and an Emmy Award from the National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences since joining the news staff of WKY-TV, Oklahoma City, in 1968. His award last year was for a Black Heritage documentary, "Through the Looking Glass Darkly." The series, 10 months in preparation, was hailed by whites and blacks as the finest historical documentary ever produced by Oklahoma television station. Mr. Dotson is director of special projects at WKY-TV.

Dr. William H. Heaton, Tufts '69, has been selected to receive a scholarship of The Fischbach Residency Foundation of Delta Tau Delta. Fischbach scholarships are granted to worthy Delts pursuing graduate study beyond internship in medicine, surgery, or related fields. Dr. Heaton is completing residency training in internal medicine at Barnes Hospital, St. Louis, and plans to begin a two-year program at the Heart and Lung Institute, National Institute of Health, in Bethesda, Md., this summer.

LEE D. WILLIAMS, *Northwestern '66*, and his wife, Barbara, are co-authors of a book, "On the Road Through . . . The Soviet Union", published in January. Mr. and Mrs. Williams travelled 75,000 miles via VW camper through Europe, North Africa, the Soviet Union, Turkey, and Greece. In promoting their book, they are giving lectures and slide presentations to clubs and schools, using their base in London, England, a base for their continuing travels. Mr. Williams is a lecturer on international marketing at Thames Polytechnic in London, and serves also as a marketing research consultant. Their book is available (\$4.00 plus 50¢ handling) through their distribution center: Barb and Lee Williams, Box 8135, Rochester, N.Y. 14617.

ENS. BRUCE FEERER, *Cincinnati '71*, is serving as supply officer aboard the USS Ulysses S. Grant, a Poseidon missile equipped nuclear powered submarine.

STEVE CRITCHLOW, *Marietta '72*, recently moved to Pittsburgh where he is an account executive for WEDO Radio, a "solid gold" (oldies) station and NBC affiliate. Previously with a radio station in Marietta, he served as chapter adviser to Epsilon Upsilon Chapter here.

JOHN V. SPALLA, *Ohio State '70*, as joined the law firm of Spalla and Keener, Dayton, Ohio. He was graduated from the Capital University Law School last June and was admitted to the Ohio Bar in the fall.

PHILIP T. HARRIS, *W & J '71*, is serving with the Navy at the Naval Hospital in Guam. He is interested in locating other Delts on the Island.

CAPT. GOREE E. WAUGH, *Georgia '70*, is attending the Infantry Officer Advanced Course at Ft. Benning, Ga.



Three Southeastern Louisiana University Delta alumni are members of the 122nd Tactical Fighter Squadron, Louisiana Air National Guard. From left, they are Capt. Paul Cutrer, '69; Lt. Mike DuBois, '71; and Lt. John Posey, '72. The three reservists spend their spare time flying F-100 "Super Sabre" jets. Capt. Cutrer is a pilot for Eastern Air Lines. Lt. DuBois is public relations manager for Pacific Molasses. Lt. Posey works full-time in operations for the Louisiana Air Guard.

JIM NEHER, *Colorado '61*, has moved from California to Boulder, Colo., where he is an agent for State Farm Insurance Co.

DR. DENNIS JEFFERS, *Ohio '71*, a recent graduate of the Ohio State School of Dentistry, has accepted the position of senior assistant dental surgeon with the Public Health Service in Atlanta, Ga.

ROBERT L. GEORGE, *Penn State '47*, director of the Hotel and Restaurant Division of Oneida Ltd. Silversmiths, Oneida, N. Y., has been elected president for 1975 of the Permanent Ware Institute. PWI is an association of manufacturers, distributors, publications, and other interested parties dedicated to the support, promotion, and use of permanent ware in food and allied industries.

THOMAS H. LAW, *Texas '39*, a Fort Worth attorney, recently was sworn in as one of three new members of the University of Texas Board of Regents. Mr. Law was a Phi Beta Kappa of UT and was a track letterman and debate squad captain. He has remained active in University affairs since graduation.



Duerre

public affairs officer at Rucker, was cited for his services with the U.S. Readiness Command, MacDill AFB, Fla., where he previously was assigned.

D. ROGER WALLER, *Case Western Reserve '64*, recently was named manager of corporate salaried employment for the Sherwin Williams Paint Co., Cleveland.

WILLIAM A. BREHM, JR., *Lawrence '67*, was elected last November to the position of supervisor (mayor) of Meridian Charter Township, Okemos, Mich. He also is vice-president of Planning Consultant Services, Inc., a Lansing firm specializing in community planning, architecture and engineering, and educational consulting.

JIM PATTERSON, *Kenyon '38*, is the representative of the National Art Galleries for New York and Florida. He lives in Akron, N. Y., during the summer and Gulfport, Fla., during the winter.

KEITH ERICKSON, *Iowa State '57*, after eight years in Argentina and Switzerland, has been transferred by Caterpillar Tractor Co. to Peoria, Ill., as contracts and controls division manager in the Purchasing and Materials Management General Office.

COL. G. M. BACHARACH, USA (RET), *Lafayette '34*, has retired for the third time. He retired in 1969 from the Army, after 30 years of service. In 1973 he retired from the position of director of admissions at Keystone Junior College, LaPlume, Pa., then returned to graduate school and received a masters degree in public administration from Penn State. Then he became chief planner for the Area Agency on Aging for Dauphin County, Pa. Again retired, he and his wife have moved to Vancouver, Wash.

W. DEAN CALLAND, *Ohio State '38*, has been transferred by Bucyrus-Erie Co. from Metairie, La., to Mississauga, Ontario (a Toronto suburb) as sales manager of Bucyrus-Erie Co. of Canada.

D. DEAN WILSON, *Wabash '65*, has established a law firm in Farmington, Ill., where he also serves as city attorney.

R. C. AXLUND, *Washington State '63*, has moved to Kingston, Jamaica, after spending two years at Colgate-Palmolive Company's home office in New York City. He serves as controller and financial director of the Caribbean Area for Colgate-Palmolive.

ROLAND C. MATTHIES, *DePauw '31*, will retire in August from the position of vice-president-treasurer of Wittenberg University, after 32 years. He is chairman of the board of Matthies and Bucklin, Inc., consultants engaged in training deferred giving specialists on 19 college campuses, under sponsorship of Northwest Area Foundation of St. Paul, Minn.

RICHARD GATCHEL, *Ohio '61*, has moved to Lexington, where he is Kentucky sales representative for Koret of California, which makes ladies' sportswear.

CHARLES J. GELHAAR, *Iowa State '63*, has been promoted to vice-president and unit manager for the international insurance brokerage firm of Bayly, Martin and Fay, Los Angeles. He formerly was an account executive.

Reunion in Cincy

ON FRIDAY, January 24, at the Carrousel Inn in Cincinnati, 23 members of Delta Tau Delta Chapter Mu, Ohio Wesleyan University, classes 1935 to 1945, had the first of what is hoped to be many, get-togethers.

The entire affair was the brainchild of Brothers Bill Burkhart and Ed Dieckmann.

First order of business was a re-new-old-friends gathering followed by a sumptuous prime rib dinner. Duties of Master of Ceremony were ably handled by Bill Burkhart with the invocation by Rev. Ezra Luessen and song fest led by Milt Hader. Pre-party promotions were handled by Jack Allonier.

Those present also included Bo Crull, Jim Hader, Gordon Battelle, Ed Dieckmann, Fred Morr, Rodger Early, Howard Dawson, Chuck Stegman, Chuck Ziegler, Bob Milbourne, Ed Hughes, Ralph Copp, Sam Frowine, Jim White, Lew King, Roy Schlee, Chuck Weigand and Harold Bartlett.

A special "Thanks" goes to University of Cincinnati Chapter Gamma Xi for the use of their Delta Tau Delta banner.

The entire tempo of the evening was best summed up by Chuck Stegman when he said "Although more than 30 years have passed since we have been together as a group, it's quite apparant that the Delta Tau Delta brand of brotherly love we all knew in college was not a fluke. It's very much alive tonight. I wouldn't have missed this gathering for anything."

MASON L. FENTON, *Southern California '59*, of Santa Ana, Calif., been appointed judge of the Municipal Court in North Orange County Judicial District.

DOYLE C. PICKETT, *Wabash* has been promoted to manager-demarc sales, North America, for Baker & Taylor Companies, education division of W. R. Grace & Co. and transferred to corporate office in New York City. He joined company in 1967 as administrative assistant to the president. Mr. Pickett lives in Somerville, N. J.

L. EDWARD BRYANT, JR., *Northwestern '63*, was elected in January to the position of partner in the firm of Gardner, Carten & Douglas. Mr. Bryant recently completed his term as the first young-alumnus trustee of Northwestern University. and his family live in Evanston.

MARK VALSI, *Bowling Green* a teacher at El Monte, Calif., plans to travel around the world this summer, visiting 20 different countries. It will be his fourth visit to Europe. Anyone want to buy used slides?

EDWIN L. HEMINGER, *Ohio Wesleyan '48*, publisher of the *Republican-Courier*, Findlay, Ohio, installed this spring as president of the Ohio Chamber of Commerce. Installation took place at an 11th legislative conference convention at Columbus. Mr. Heminger is immediate past-president of the Fraternity.

JAMES A. RICHARDSON, *Western Reserve '64*, coached Fern Creek High School wrestling team to the Kentucky State Championship this year. His team was state runner-up in 1974. In six years of coaching, Mr. Richardson compiled a 77-8-2 won-loss-tie record; with eight tournament victories including four regional championships. He has been selected for state coach-of-the-year honors. Mr. Richardson also teaches world history at the Louisville suburb school.

GARY P. UNGER, *UCLA '68*, general building contractor, heads his own building and development company, currently building custom homes in Laguna Beach, Calif.

KENT R. HANCE, *Texas Tech '65*, on his first election to public office against two opponents in 1974 to become one of the youngest members of the Texas Senate. Senator Hance, 35 years old, has been a practicing attorney with his own law firm in Lubbock since his 1968 graduation from the Texas University School of Law. Before his election he served on the Board of Regents at West Texas State University from 1972-1974. He was also a member of the Texas Citizens Water Advisory Council, a study group to solve water problems of the state, and he was named one of the five most outstanding professors at Texas Tech in 1973. He resigned his teaching post in 1973 after five years of teaching business law, to run for the Senate. Senator Hance was president of the Epsilon Delta Chapter while an undergraduate at Texas Tech. At Texas University School of Law he was president of his class, president of the student bar association and recipient of the Counsel Award for outstanding students.

JOSEPH A. HAGUE, JR., *Pittsburgh '79*, has been named national sales manager for the Montrose Hanger Co., a division of Carolina Leaf Tobacco Company, in Wilson, N. C. He formerly was with the J. C. Penney catalog distribution center in Atlanta.



Delta Tau Delta President Fred C. Tucker, DePauw '40, right, receives the Old Goblet, symbol of being named DePauw University alumnus of the year for 1974. DePauw President William E. Kerstetter makes the presentation.

SPRING, 1975

Books By Brothers

THE MIRACLE OF SHOCK TREATMENT

By Dr. Robert E. Peck

Exposition Press, Jericho, N. Y.

IS SHOCK treatment painful? How much can a person tolerate? Is psychotherapy necessary afterwards?

"It took the tragedy of Thomas Eagleton to make me realize how important it was to change the public image of shock treatment," says Dr. Robert Peck, *Emory '35*, in this fascinating, comprehensive book that answers all these questions and many more.

Dr. Peck is director of psychiatry, Syosset Hospital, attending psychiatrist at Central General Hospital, Plainview, L. I., and consultant at Nassau County Medical Center, East Meadow, L. I. He is married, the father of three children, and resides in Westbury, L. I.

In his second book (his first was a cartoon book called "Nervous in the Service"), Dr. Peck details the history of shock treatment. He also includes information on how it is applied by physicians, how it works in the human brain, what it costs, and what the future might bring in terms of improved equipment and research in physiology.

Could a criminal's family have him shocked out of memory to destroy evidence? What protection has a patient during the time he is having shock treatment?

Author Peck also considers the curious ethical and legal problems involved in shock therapy, along with what its use can teach scientists about human behavior — about amnesia, schizophrenia, neurotic guilt, psychosis, and the various functions of the nervous system.

THE EDGE OF THE WILDERNESS

By Frank E. Schoonover

Edited by Cortlandt Schoonover

Methuen Publications
Agincourt, Ontario

THIS VOLUME, being distributed in the United States by Derbbooks, contains painting reproductions, excellent photographs, diary selections, and illustrated stories by Frank Schoonover, a famous American artist who died in 1972, after remaining active to age 95.

The book has been edited by his son, Cortlandt Schoonover, *Wesleyan '34*, of West Chester, Pa.

Full title of the book is "The Edge of the Wilderness: A Portrait of the Canadian North." As a non-fiction hardback, it sold over 6,000 copies its first three weeks on the market — exceptional for an art book.

Since being brought out on the U.S. market, it has also made best seller lists, and it is expected to have a bright future.

Cortlandt Schoonover, a former president of Gamma Zeta Chapter at Wesleyan University, retired in 1973 after a long stint in education and business, to write.

He now is under contract with Watson-Guptil Publications of New York to write a comprehensive book on his father's entire career. The book will be titled "Frank Schoonover" and will be published in 1976.

It will be part of the publishing company's Famous American Illustrator series, which has produced volumes on Maxfield Parrish, Rockwell Kent, J. Montgomery Flagg, and J. C. Leyendecker.



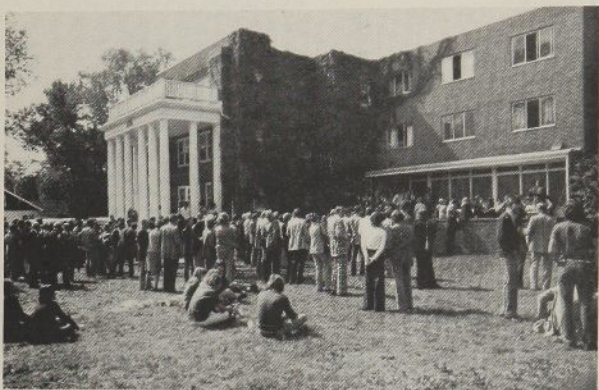
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50th Anniversary at South Dakota

MAY, 1974, marked the 50th Anniversary of the founding of the Delta Gamma Chapter of Delta Gamma at the University of South Dakota. The event was duly celebrated September 20-22 by more than 250 Delta Gamma Alumni who, along with their wives and dates, joined the members of the active Chapter to note the observance.

Activities, which were centered at the Downtown Holiday Inn in Sioux Falls, began Friday afternoon. Brothers from all parts of the United States arrived for a weekend reunion and fraternization. At the social hour that evening current edges swapped fraternity experiences with original founders and members from every class in the 50-year history of the Chapter, renewed old friendships and made new ones.

The next morning spirits were high as the Delts boarded five buses specially chartered for the 60-mile trip to Vermillion, the home of the University of South Dakota, to attend the first home football game of the season.

The first stop, however, was the shelter where lunch was served and the brothers were greeted by Active

Chapter President Tom DeVine; USD President, Richard Bowen; and USD Athletic Director Dr. Carl Miller. For many of the Alums, this was their first visit to the Shelter since their graduation.

Following the luncheon, everyone headed for the football game and watched USD roll over the University of Montana. Buses were once again boarded and the Delts returned to Sioux Falls for the Golden Anniversary Banquet.

The Rev. "Tex" McElyea, president of the Western Division, was the featured speaker for the evening. Certificates of Appreciation were presented to the original founders who were in attendance and special

recognition was given to various alumni and actives for their efforts in organizing the Golden Anniversary Celebration.

After the banquet, a dance was held, with music provided by a band composed of Delt alums who kept the Brothers partying until the early-morning hours.

Sunday morning a Model Initiation Ceremony was performed for the benefit of alumni and the active chapter. This ceremony was followed by a farewell luncheon where old acquaintances took leave of one another and where some energetic souls were heard already making plans to get together for the Diamond Anniversary in 1999.



WHAT IT WAS WAS FOOTBALL

Newport Beach, Calif., was the site; the second annual Old Delt Et Al Invitational Football Game for Southern California was the sight. More than 50 Delts, their wives and dates, attended the exhibition of dubious athletic competition and definite good cheer. Comprised mostly of recent graduates from USC, participants also included many active members of Delta Pi Chapter. Competition took place on a round robin basis, with six teams vying for top honors. This resulted in one three-way tie for first place and another for second. However, Chapter Adviser Gary Cogorno was unanimously voted the most inspirational player. Success of "Et Al Invitational" led to plans for spring field hockey, warbling, and water skiing championships.—Jim Graham, *Southern California* '72.

Brothers and renew friendships during social hour (1 & 2), then travel to Shelter (4) for luncheon. Chapter President Tom DeVine cheering the South Dakota victory (6) the group reassembled for the banquet (7). Members were active in their work in organizing and celebrating the Golden Anniversary (8). Bob presented awards to founders, including Caldwell '23 (9). Later, Tom received "Golden Triangles of Delta" for his outstanding service to the Delta Chapter (10). The program concluded with the singing of "Delta" Shelter (11).

Delt SPORTLIGHT

By JAY LANGHAMMER

Texas Christian '65



"SUPERSTARS"

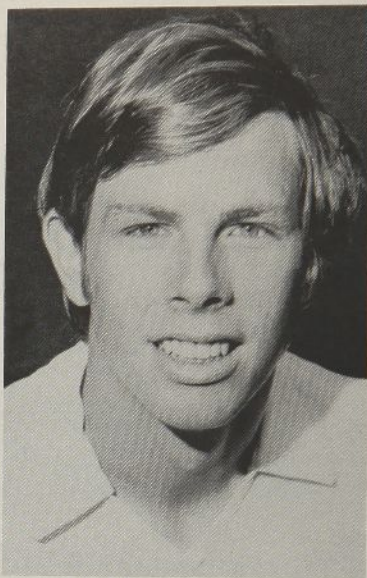
KYLE ROTE, JR., *Sewanee '72*, did well in ABC-TV's "Superstars" competition once again. He finished third in the final standings and won \$35,050. Earlier in the year, Kyle was the recipient of the New York Downtown Athletic Club's Fellowship of Christian Athletes Organization Award. He was also selected for the 16-man U.S. National Soccer Team which toured Poland and Italy in late March and early April. Kyle has also been seen regularly on TV and in magazines as a spokesman for the Ford Motor Company and Fram Automotive products. He also has a weekly sports show on 50 radio stations throughout Texas.

Minnesota Vikings linebacker JEFF SIEMON, *Stanford '72*, was one of the Vikings involved in the team competition on "Superstars." He participated in five events as Minnesota finished second among the four teams involved.

BASKETBALL

Two of the big reasons behind Kentucky becoming runner-up in the NCAA Championship were 6'10" freshmen RICK ROBEY and MIKE PHILLIPS. Rick finished third in scoring, second in rebounds, and received All-SEC honorable mention. He also made the All-SEC Freshman first team. One of his top games was against Vanderbilt as he hit 28 points. Mike alternated in the pivot, was fifth in rebounding, and excelled in the NCAA playoffs. His top game was 26 points against Mississippi State.

The winner of the National Invitational Tournament was the fine Princeton team coached by PETE CARRIL, *Lafayette '52*. The Tigers' 80-69 win over Providence was the team's 13th in a row, now the nation's longest winning streak going into next year. The Tigers were the



Kyle Rote, Jr.

fourth-best defensive team in the country, allowing just 60.7 points a game. Princeton's season record was 22-8, giving Pete a nine-year career mark of 154-79.

Junior forward CAM LANGE of M.I.T. was one of the country's top scorers. He was the team's MVP and was elected co-captain for next year. He is now third among all-time scoring leaders at M.I.T. with a year left.

CARL GERLACH helped lead the surprising Kansas State Wildcats to the NCAA regional finals. He gained All-Big Eight honorable mention, led the team in rebounding and ranked eighth in the conference. He was second in the Big Eight in field goal shooting. Against Missouri, Carl had 27 points and 15 rebounds. Junior BOBBY NOLAND was a valuable player for KSU and started during part of the season. Against Houston, he had 12 points, including two free throws with 11 seconds left to insure a 91-90 win, and 9 rebounds.

Soph forward GARY HO MANN of Westminster had a great season, leading the team in scoring, field goal percentage, and free throw percentage. He had the team's game of the year, hitting 20 of 25 field goal attempts and 4 free throws for 44 points against Mid-Americ Nazarene.

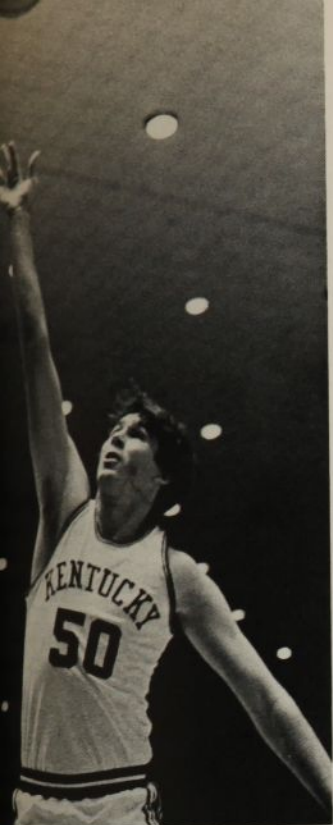
Marietta co-captain CHU ROBINSON had another fine season as he led the squad to its record in 20 years, the OAC crown and runner-up honors in the NC Division III Great Lakes region. Chuck was named to the All-C first team and led Marietta in scoring, free throw shooting, and assists. A four-year starter, he ended his career with 1152 points, seventh in school history.

Center DOUG OXSEN was Oregon State co-captain and started every game as the Beavers finished second in the Pac-8 and played in the NCAA regionals. He was the team's second-leading rebounder.

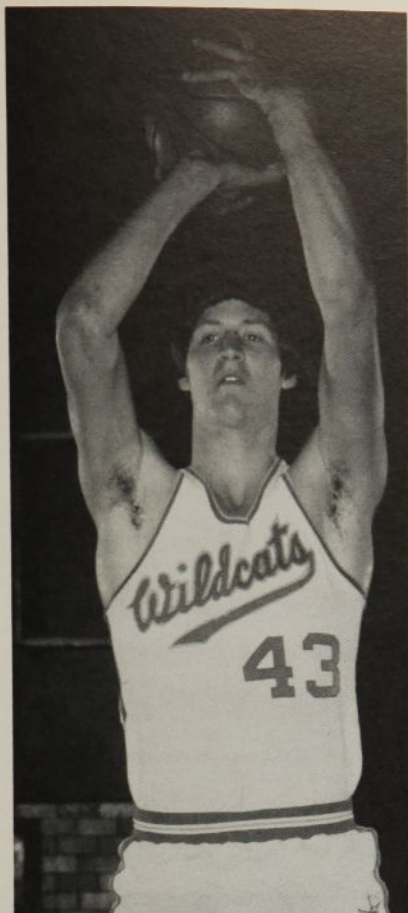
Soph center RICK HUSER was one of DePauw's top players. He led the team in rebounding, field goal shooting, and minutes played. He was second in scoring. Soph guard DICK PACKER started for second year at Lehigh.

Forward BERNIE O'KEEFE captained the Stevens squad, led in field goal shooting, and was double figures five of the last six games. Junior guard-forward M. BRONDER was the team's top scorer and was second in rebounding.

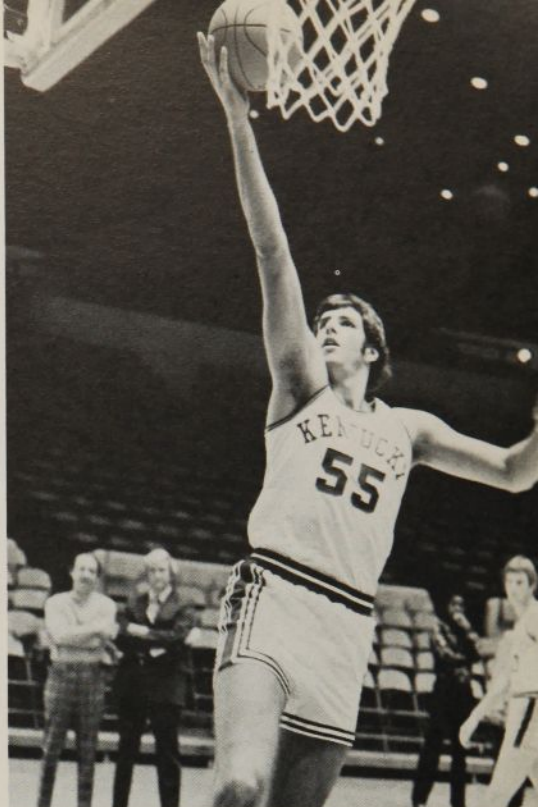
Freshman forward BOB SVETKEY was a part-time starter at Northwestern. Freshman KEVIN KLEIN led Illinois Tech in field goal percentage. Center RYAN was third in rebounding at IIT. Also doing good jobs were freshman forward VINCE JOHNSON and R.P.I. forward DAVE SABA. KA.



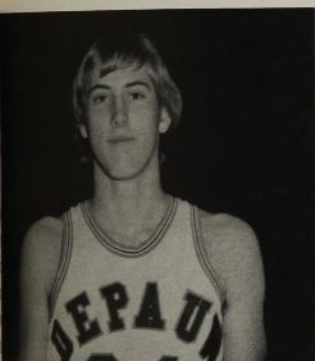
Robey, Kentucky



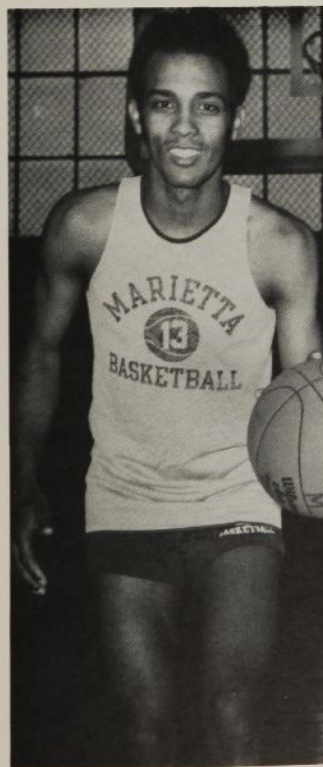
Gerlach (above) and Noland (right)
Kansas State



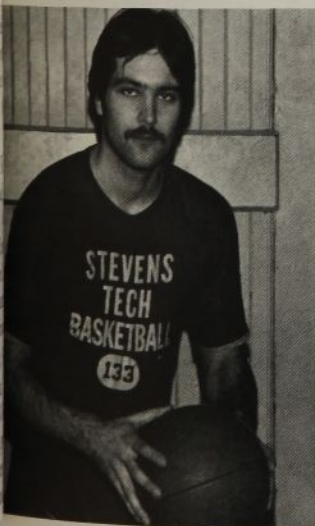
Phillips, Kentucky



Huser, DePauw



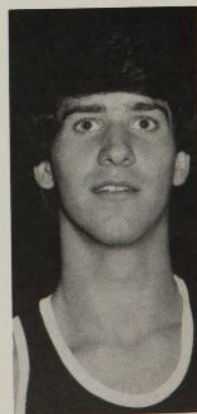
Robinson, Marietta



O'Keefe, Stevens



Oxen
Oregon State



Packer
Lehigh

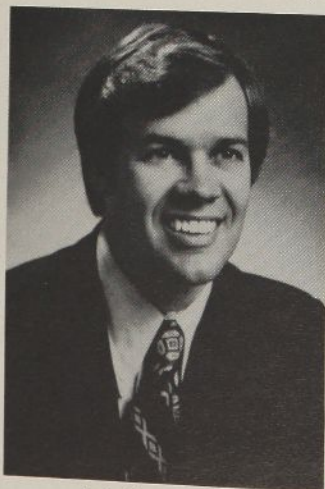
At the junior varsity level, center **JEFF HALLGREN** was second in scoring at DePauw with a 15.4 average. Center **CARL GOSSETT** of TCU was third in scoring with a 12.8 average and pulled down 8 rebounds a game. Forward **BILL RAMBICURE** and guard **CRAIG DUNN** were regulars for Kentucky. Soph **TOM SUNDIN** was a part-time starter for Oregon State's JV team.

Tennessee's outstanding coach, **RAY MEARS**, *Miami '49*, had another winning season as his squad finished 18-8 for a third-place SEC finish and a berth in the College Commissioner's Invitational Tournament. Ray's career record is now 356 wins and only 123 losses.

U.S. Merchant Marine coach **DAN BUCKLEY**, *Duke '46*, most likely set a record of sorts this past season. During his college playing days, he played against the first woman ever to play on a men's college team. This year, he coached against the first woman on a men's NCAA college team, Pratt's Cyndy Meserve.

Northwestern assistant coach **RICH FALK**, *Northwestern '64*, received several honors this past season. The former high-scoring guard was elected to the all-time Northwestern team and was one of six former Wildcat cagers to be inducted into the Illinois Basketball Hall of Fame.

The senior citizen among ABA coaches, **BOB LEONARD**, *Indiana '54*, was elected to head the new ABA Coaches Association and became the first coach in league history to record his 400th victory.



Falk, Northwestern

LEADING DELT SCORERS

	Games	Total Points
CAM LANGE, M.I.T. F	23	527
GARY HOEMANN, Westminster F	28	562
CHUCK ROBINSON, Marietta G	23	350
RICK HUSER, DePauw C	25	282
RICK ROBEY, Kentucky C	31	321
CARL GERLACH, Kansas State C	29	302
MIKE BRONDER, Stevens G-F	18	185
KEVIN KLEIN, Illinois Tech F	15	123
MIKE PHILLIPS, Kentucky C	31	242
DICK PACKER, Lehigh G	22	169
BERNIE O'KEEFE, Stevens F	18	139
DOUG OXSEN, Oregon State C	31	221
RICH RYAN, Illinois Tech C	24	152
BOB SVETE, Northwestern F	26	114

SWIMMING

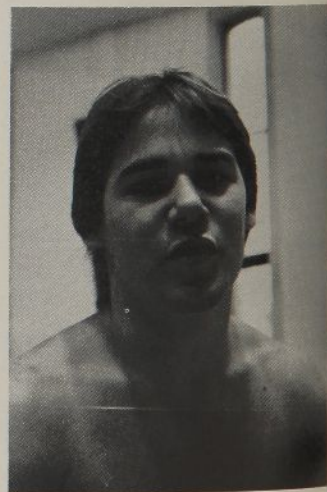
Allegheny's **JEFF GORDON** is the new NCAA Division III national diving champion off the 1-meter board. He also gained All-American honors for his fifth place finish on the 3-meter board. He also broke a conference record in winning the PAC diving championship. **PETE RICH** was an all-PAC diver and placed 18th in the 3-meter diving at the NCAA finals.

CHAD SMITH of Allegheny was the PAC champ in the 50 Freestyle, placed fourth in the 100 Breaststroke, and fifth in the 100 Butterfly. **DAVE AMES** gained All-PAC honors in the 200 Individual Medley, 100 Backstroke, and 200 Backstroke. Allegheny won its third straight PAC crown and finished ninth as the host team at the NCAA Division III finals.

At the NCAA Division III championships, six Kenyon Deltas gained All-American honors. Senior co-captain **JOHN DAVIS**, a three-time All-American, set a new school record while finishing sixth in the 1650 Freestyle. He also gained All-American honors in the 500 Free-

style and the 800 Freestyle. **Kenyon** won its 22nd straight C championship and at the conference meet, John took first place in 200 Freestyle, 500 Freestyle, 1650 Freestyle.

BILL MONTEI won All-American honors for the fourth year member of the 400 Medley and Freestyle Relay teams. At the C meet, he placed third in the 500 Freestyle, sixth in the 200 Freestyle, and swam on the first-p-



Gordon, Allegheny

Medley Relay team and second-place 400 Freestyle Relay team. Soph DON CONSTANTINO won All-American honors in the Individual Medley after winning the event at the OAC meet. He placed second in the 200 Individual Medley and third in the 200 Breast-

stroke. Freshmen TODD RUPPERT and KEVE McGUE were All-Americans on the 400 Medley Relay team. At the OAC finals, Todd won the 100 and 200 Backstroke and placed third in the 500 Freestyle. Dave finished second in the 100 and 200 Breaststroke at the OAC meet. The sixth-place All-American, freshman DAVE TCHHELL, swam on the 800 Freestyle Relay team. He placed third in the 200 and 400 Individual Medley at the OAC meet.

Others who placed high at the OAC finals were junior JIM THN, fourth in the 100 and 200 Backstroke and eighth in the 50 Freestyle; freshman PETE ZIMMERMAN, fifth in the 400 Individual Medley and sixth in the 200 Freestyle and 200 Individual Medley; Soph NILES KEERAN, a member of the second-place 400 Freestyle Relay team, sixth in the 100 Freestyle, and seventh in the 100 Backstroke; and freshman JIM BROCK, eighth in the 100 and 200 Breaststroke.

Northwestern co-captain PHIL ANDERSON closed out a fine career by placing fifth in the 200 Freestyle at the Big Ten meet. He also anchored the 400 Freestyle Relay team which placed second in the Big Ten and went to the NCAA finals. Phil had the squad's best time in



Smith, Purdue



Virts, Purdue



Eli, Kentucky

the 1000 Freestyle and swam on the 800 Freestyle Relay team. Backstroker BILL RYAN had the team's best times in the 100 and 200 Backstroke and swam on the school record-breaking 400 Medley Relay team.

Soph divers BILL SMITH and MARK VIRTIS of Purdue went to the NCAA championships for the second year. At the Big Ten meet, Bill finished 11th in 3-meter diving and 15th on the 1-meter board. Mark was 16th in both 1-meter and 3-meter diving.

Four Deltas were standouts at Kentucky. Junior RANDY ELI was a team co-captain. Junior backstroker STEVE STOCKSDALE swam in the NCAA championships. Senior ROB LIVINGSTON and junior MARK MORRIS also did well.

meet 60-yard dash event this winter with a 6.3 clocking and was third in the 100-yard dash at the MAC outdoor championships last year. Soph MARK DICKUN placed third in the javelin at last year's MAC finals and could take the top spot this spring. Soph WAYNE MARINLIN is one of the MAC's best in the discus. Freshman LES LINHART was the top shot putter on the BGSU indoor team with a throw of 49-3/4. Other key men are senior hammer and javelin thrower BUTCH KIRK and soph VINCE ROKICZAK, competing in the 440 and intermediate hurdles.

Soph JIM BUCHANAN of Toronto has excelled in the 100-meter dash and the long jump. He runs the hundred meters in 11 seconds, holds the Canadian junior long jump record, and has been a member of the Canadian Pan-American team in 1973 and the Canadian Junior Olympic squad.

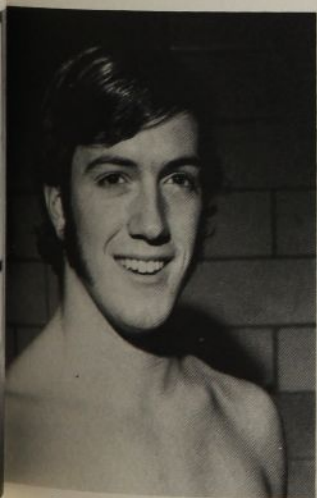
TRACK

One of the nation's top track coaches is BILL McCURDY, *Stanford '37*, now in his 23rd season as Harvard's head coach. His 1974-75 indoor squad had a 4-2 record, giving him a 103-18 career record for indoor dual meets. His indoor squads have won nine Ivy League crowns and finished third at the 1970 NCAA finals. Prior to this spring, Bill's outdoor squads have compiled a 77-15-1 mark and have won six Ivy League crowns.

Bowling Green State University should once again be a track powerhouse this spring thanks to the efforts of six Deltas. Soph BRIAN STORM is the team's top sprinter. He placed third in the MAC indoor



Coach McCurdy, Harvard



Dodson, Northwestern

The 26-mile marathon run is one of track's most gruelling events and one of the nation's top marathon competitors is junior JOHN PERRY of Kentucky. In late March at the Track Hall of Fame Relays Tri-State Marathon, John placed third in a field of 50 runners. His time of 2 hours, 26 minutes, 7 seconds beat the 1972 Olympic qualifying time in the marathon.

Others who should do well in track this spring are Kansas State high jumper RICK SLIFER, who hit 6-10 in indoor meets, All-American discus thrower BILL EDWARDS of Western Illinois, Lafayette hurdler JIM HARMON, Northwestern middle distance runner DUD ROSKI, and Maine javelin thrower CURT TURNER.

One of the principal speakers at the first annual Big Eight Coaches Track Clinic was Colorado coach DON MEYERS, *Colorado '62*. The event, held in conjunction with the Big Eight track meet, was attended by high school coaches and athletes. Don discussed pole vaulting techniques, an event in which he was NCAA champion in 1962.

BASEBALL

STEVE ARLIN, *Ohio State '67*, has retired from pro baseball to devote full time to his dentistry practice. The nine-year pro pitcher made his decision just before it was time to report to the Cleveland Indians spring training camp. Steve spent most of his major league career with the San Diego Padres.

BRANCH RICKEY, *Ohio Wesleyan '67*, is now working as an assistant to the Pittsburgh Pirates farm system director. He had previously served as an assistant director of the Kansas City Royals Baseball Academy. Also still with the Pirates is BILL TURNER, *Ohio Wesleyan '36*, who is in his 25th year with Pittsburgh in an administrative capacity.

Ohio State's baseball team features the stellar play of soph JEFF KLINE, the team's top defensive outfielder. Last year, Jeff played in every game, led the team in doubles with 9, and hit .263. Also seeing action for the Buckeyes is soph hurler DAVE FEUSNER and soph third baseman LINK MURPHY.



Perry, Kentucky



Rickey



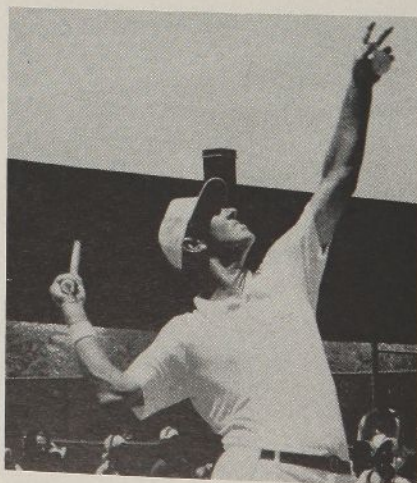
McHenry

Bowling Green senior right-hander DAN HEBEL is finishing up a fine career as a four-year starter. He had a 12-7 career mark prior to the start of this season and will probably turn pro this summer.

Other top collegiate baseballers include Tennessee pitcher MARK CUMMINGS, Allegheny shortstop PETE MAROPIS and outfielder PETE RICH, Lehigh co-captain MIKE DESCHLER and pitcher STAN STERNER, Texas Tech outfielder JIM HORTON, and DePauw pitcher-outfielder JIM BUELOW.

TENNIS

HUGH STEWART, *USC '54*, is now the head professional at the fabulous Caesars Palace tennis complex in Las Vegas. Shortly after joining Caesars Palace, he was appointed service linesman for the nationally-televised Jimmy Connors-Rod Laver match. In addition to being ranked as the number one senior player for 1974, Hugh also won the 1974 national hardcourt singles and doubles championships.



Stewart

LACROSSE

Boston College head coach GUY UCHACZ, *Tufts '69*, has been elected to a two-year term on the Executive Board of the United States Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association. Gene is in his sixth year at BC. Last year, his team ranked third in New England with an 8-2 record. BOB MCHENRY, *Washington and Lee '56*, is in his sixth season as lacrosse coach at Yale University and has produced competitive teams in three of his first five years. In 1970, his squad was ranked first in the nation. Prior to joining Yale staff in 1969, he had coached basketball and lacrosse at his alma mater and at Lebanon Valley College. He has also assisted the lacrosse and basketball programs during his stay at Yale.

1974 second team All-American DAVE WARFIELD is a tri-captain at Washington and Lee and DAVE OSAGE co-captains the Stearns squad.

WRESTLING

Completing his first year as coach at his alma mater was RALPH AGNESS, *Lawrence '67*. Two outstanding performers were TERRY HUGHES and LLOYD NORTON STROM.

Co-captain and four-year letterman KEN WEAVER of Maine had a great senior year, finishing with a 10-1-1 record in the 118-pound class. Senior RALPH MAZZA of Bethany finished fourth in the 118-pound class at the meet.

Two men had good seasons in Maine. Junior STAN WATSON posted an 8-3 record and senior JIM FOREST had the school's fastest time of the season, 1:02. Washington and Lee co-captain DON O'NEILL DORFF had a 9-8 record.

MISCELLANEOUS

encers **KARL YOUNG** and **F DREXLER** of Stevens performed well this past season. Karl had a 17-16 record in sabre while F was 14-16 in epee. Senior **HN WILSON** captained the re squad on Case Western Reserve's fencing squad.



Wilson, Case Western

DAN VASS captained the Indiana hockey club while goalie **HN FIORITO** and defenseman **M McCONNELL** played well Case Western Reserve. **MARK ORNE-THOMSEN** captained M.I.T. water polo team.

ong-time high school coach **CLIF RD GETTINGS**, *Hillsdale '24*, in the headlines last fall when of his former athletes sponsored team reunion. The gathering took ce at the White House since the mer athlete was President Gerald d. Gettings' 1930 team at South h School in Grand Rapids, higan, won the state champion- that year and Ford was a lead- star. Gettings said "Jerry Ford e to me as a spindly, awkward who wanted to know what posi- he should play. He had a lot of e so I put him at center. I used Pop Warner double wing and ding Yost short punt so Jerry had center the ball both long and rt. But he never made a bad snap was All-City three years and All- te his senior year." Gettings him- was a standout athlete at Hills- e and won 14 letters in football, etball, baseball, and track. He tained the 1923 Hillsdale foot- team and started coaching at th High in 1926 as head football basketball coach.

ING, 1975

FOOTBALL

One of pro football's all-time great receivers, **DANTE LAVELLI**, *Ohio State '45*, has become the first Delt to be elected to the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio. During his career, he caught 386 passes for 6488 yards and 62 touchdowns. He also was a standout in several NFL Championship Games. The Hall of Fame induction ceremonies will take place in Canton on August 2nd. Today, Dante still resides in Cleveland and has his own furniture, appliance, and television store in Rocky Ridge, a Cleveland suburb.

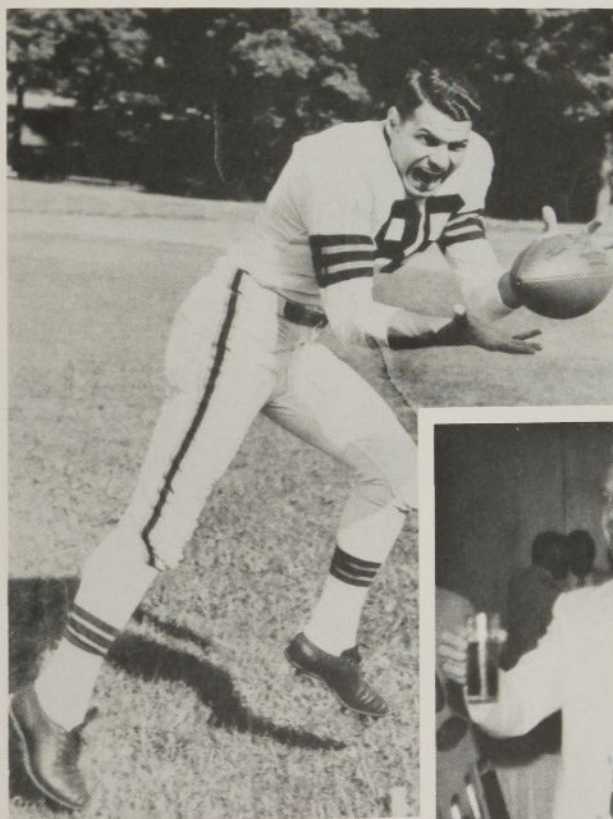
Lehigh's outstanding co-captain of last fall, **JIM ADDONIZIO**, was awarded a \$1000 NCAA Postgraduate Scholarship based on his scholastic and athletic achievements. He was the team's MVP and an All-East selection at safety. Jim has an over-

all 3.4 average, served as President of Beta Lambda chapter, and plans to attend law school in the fall.

Only three Delts were chosen in the NFL player draft. Stanford linebacker **JOHN SNIDER** went to Kansas City in the 13th round; Maryland safety **BOB SMITH** was a 16th round pick by Baltimore; and Northwestern quarterback **MITCH ANDERSON** was selected by Atlanta in the 17th round.

Defensive back **TIM ALDERSON**, *Minnesota '73*, has signed as a free agent with the New Orleans Saints. He had previously tried out with the Packers after being a 13th round draft choice in 1973.

Washington and Lee Athletic Director and head coach **BILL McHENRY**, *Washington and Lee '54*, was elected to the NCAA Football Rules Committee.

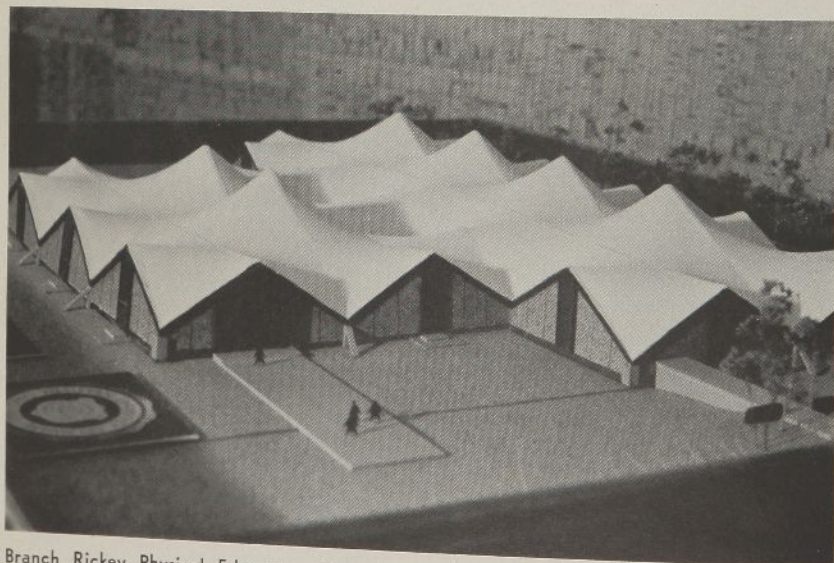


Dante Lavelli
1945 & 1975



Legend Lives On

Ohio Wesleyan's long-planned physical education facility will honor one of the Fraternity's most renowned members.



Branch Rickey Physical Education Center will feature a "hyperbolic paraboloid" roof, a relatively new concept in recreational facilities which require large open areas, as shown in this architect's model. It will be used for classes, both men's and women's intercollegiate sports, intramurals, and general recreation and physical conditioning.

THERE is a bronze bust of Branch Rickey, Ohio Wesleyan '04, in Cooperstown. When the Mahatma was brought into the Baseball Hall of Fame in 1967, two years after death, the rules had to be rewritten to house the legend of Rickey. He was the first executive ever taken into the Hall.

There is a companion piece to the bronze at Ohio Wesleyan University in Delaware, Ohio. Soon it will be housed in a new monument to the great man. The Branch Rickey Physical Education Center will be constructed on the very ground where, more than 60 years ago, Branch Rickey built Edwards baseball stadium.

The construction plan adopted by the trustees will feature a T-shaped building which will include a gymnasium and a field house area. The facility will be used for classes, b

ts and women's intercollegiate
ts, intramurals and general rec-
tion and physical conditioning.
can be completed by October
5, according to OWU President
omas E. Wenzlau. This will be
first building anywhere to honor
name of Branch Rickey.

ickey gave three score years to
or league baseball. His innova-
s were as diverse as they were
ificant . . . This from a UPI
ase at the time of Rickey's death,
ember 10, 1965 . . . "He was a
ter of baseball-playing strategy,
man who could make it work,
trade, promotion, the front-office
uever — but these things stand

He devised the farm system and
ed the St. Louis Cardinals from
to World Series riches."

He broke the major leagues' un-
ten color barrier by signing
ie Robinson into the Brooklyn
nization in 1945 and put him
first base for the Dodgers in

He was like a piece of mobile
or, and he would throw himself
his advice in the way of any-
g likely to hurt me," Robinson

Rickey joined the Cardinals in
after almost four years as
ager of the St. Louis Browns.
ey moved entirely into the front
e in 1925. In 1926, the Cardi-
won their first pennant and the
ld Series."

The Cardinals won seven pen-
s and five world championships
Rickey plucked the talents of
as Dizzy Dean and his brother
Pepper Martin, Joe Medwick,
Durocher, Frank Frisch, Jim
omley."



Branch Rickey

"Rickey moved to Brooklyn in 1942 as part owner. The Dodgers picked up two pennants in eight years before he sold out for a million dollars. At 69, he signed on as general manager of the last-place Pittsburgh Pirates."

"In five years he could not lift them and bowed out; but five years later, in 1960, his work bore fruit. The Bucs won their first pennant in 33 years and beat the Yankees in the series."

"Rickey was 81 when he rejoined the Cardinals. He quit after they won the world championship in 1964."

From the turn of the century, when the speed catcher was a freshman, until his death in 1965, Rickey shared unceasingly his energy, influence, and charisma with Ohio Wesleyan as player, coach, athletic director, trustee.

He also contributed in numerous ways to Mu Chapter and many other chapters of Delta Tau Delta. Always a loyal Delt, he was elected to membership in the Distinguished Service Chapter.

By his own admission, he was molded into a man at Wesleyan. It was there, for instance, where friendship with a black first baseman began a lifelong commitment to his greatest personal goal, the breaking of the color line.

For years, Wesleyan men modeled themselves after Rickey. He appeared often on campus and even authored a small, humorous text on how to succeed as a freshman.

Rickey's son, his three daughters, and six of his grandchildren have continued the Rickey tradition at OWU. Now the name will play the permanent part it deserves in the future of Ohio Wesleyan.



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Fraternity's Founding

Tau Delta was founded at Bethany College, Bethany, Virginia (now West Virginia), February, 1858. Incorporated under the laws of the state of New York, December 1, 1911. The Fraternity is a charter member of the National Interfraternity Conference.

nders were:

Richard H. Alfred (1832-1914)
Eugene Tarr (1840-1914)
John C. Johnson (1840-1927)
Alexander C. Earle (1841-1916)

William R. Cunningham (1834-1919)
John L. N. Hunt (1838-1918)
Jacob S. Lowe (1839-1919)
Henry K. Bell (1839-1867)

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William O. F. Lindbeck, '29 (Mass.
Inst. of Tech., '30)
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POLYTECHNIC
William H. Stahl, Jr., '35
PHI—WASHINGTON & LEE
John Hamman, Jr., '29
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Joseph B. Weix, '18
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