

# THE QUILL AND SCROLL

## OF KAPPA DELTA RHO



ALUMNI NUMBER

Volume 17

JANUARY 1927

Number 2







# *The Quill and Scroll of Kappa Delta Rho*

A magazine maintained in the interest of Kappa Delta Rho Fraternity and published four times a year by its members.

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Published in the months of November, January, April and June by the Grand Editor. Head Office—81 Tacoma Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Entered as second class matter, January 26, 1926, at the post office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 13, 1879.

Please notify the publisher promptly of any change of address, giving both old and new addresses.

Only life subscriptions are available at ten dollars each.



The Fraternity of Kappa Delta Rho was founded at Middlebury College in the Spring of 1905. At that time no men's fraternity had been established at Middlebury since 1856. The college was growing and there was an increasing number of neutral men to many of whom the existing fraternities did not appeal. The charter members were:

George E. Kimball, Chester M. Walch, Gino A. Ratti, Irving T. Coates, John Beecher, Thomas H. Bartley, Benjamin E. Farr, Pierre W. Darrow, Gideon R. Norton and Roy D. Wood.





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## GOV. JOHN S. FISHER OF PENNSYLVANIA

C. M. Steese, Iota.

Probably the most prominent member of the Kappa Delta Rho Fraternity is Governor John S. Fisher of Pennsylvania. Brother Fisher became a member of Iota Chapter at Bucknell in September, 1926. His interest in education is of long standing and extends not only to the Public Schools but to Normal Schools and Universities.

Brother Fisher was born on May 25th, 1867 in a log cabin on a farm in Indiana County, Pennsylvania. At the age of six he entered the local township schools which he attended for eight years. Later he attended the Indiana Normal school from which he graduated. His career for the next few years was that of a teacher, and while teaching he began the study of law in the office of Samuel Cunningham. It was about this time that brother Fisher was united in marriage to Miss Hapsei Miller who was his close companion until her death in January, 1922.

In 1893 brother Fisher was admitted to the Bar and at once became a member of the firm of Cunningham and Fisher. Since that time until his inauguration as Governor he has been actively engaged in the practice of law.

Early in life brother Fisher became interested in the affairs of the Republican Party and in 1900 he was elected State Senator from the District composed of Indiana and Jefferson Counties. He was reelected to this position in 1904. While in the Senate brother Fisher was one of its leaders. He was chairman of the Committee which was appointed to investigate the Capitol Graft in 1906, and in this position did much to un-

cover the immensity of the Graft which was put over in the erection of this building.

On January 21st 1919 he was appointed Commissioner of Banking of Pennsylvania by Governor Sproul from which position he resigned in June 1922. Along with his other work brother Fisher found an opportunity to study the Banking business of the State, the result of which is a book entitled "A History of Banking in Pennsylvania."

In addition to the practice of his profession and his political career Brother Fisher has been very active in business circles. He was one of the organizers of the Savings and Trust Companies of Indiana. He was actively engaged in the development of the Coal fields of Indiana and other adjoining counties. He is President of the Indiana Hospital Association. He was up until the time of his inauguration Pennsylvania solicitor for the New York Central Railroad Company, the Juniata Public Service Company, and the Middleburg Light and Power Company.

Brother Fisher has always been interested in good roads and was President of the Pennsylvania Good Roads Association and Vice Chairman of the National Highway Association.

In the Spring Primary of 1926 Brother Fisher secured the nomination of the Republican Party for Governor of Pennsylvania, and in November 1926 was elected Governor of Pennsylvania by the largest majority ever given a candidate for that office.

After the death of Mrs. Fisher the household duties in the Fisher home were



assumed by Miss Mary Fisher, the only daughter of the Governor. She became Mistress of the Executive mansion at Harrisburg when her father took the oath of office on January 18, 1927. A son, Robert M. Fisher lives in Indiana and is a member of his father's law firm.

Beisdes being a member of our Fraternity Governor Fisher is a member of the Union League Club of Philadelphia, Country Club, Rotary Club, and Cosmopolitan Club of Indiana. He is also a

member of the United Presbyterian Church of Indiana.

Brother Fisher's interest in education is best shown by his long work as a Trustee of the Indiana Normal School and Pennsylvania State College. While a State Senator he took an active part in Legislative matters pertaining to the Public School system in Pennsylvania. He is fully qualified in every way for the position which he is now filling and we predict for him a successful and brilliant administration.

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Let us create such a spirit in our chapters and our fraternities that the mental drone can not survive, that every man will count it a test of his loyalty to his chapter to perform every task as well as he has it in him to do. Let us prove to the world at large that when college trained men are needed in any emergency, the best will be found in the ranks of our fraternities.

—Alvin E. Duerr, Delta Tau Delta, before 1926 session  
of the Interfraternity Conference.



## THE GERMAN DUEL

Frederick H. Lumley, Kappa '24

Everyone is more or less alike. Everyone likes to belong to some organization. The Germans are no exceptions and therefore one finds them equipped with a fully developed fraternity system in connection with their universities. The idea and purposes of the organizations compare with ours, only the activities and immediate details in management differ. The most interesting aspect of the German "Verbindung" in the eyes of the American is its interest in dueling. Although there are some organizations which do not cherish this custom, the catholic fraternities and the organizations with other than social purpose for instance, it forms fully as important part if not more, of the student life as our intramural athletics. So much as a sport. Furthermore it is the honor guardian of the individual and of the members en masse.

I was fortunate enough to witness a series of duels in Munich. This particular series constituted an interfraternity "Bestimmungsmensur." The members of the two fraternities gathered in one of the large rooms of the "Arzberger Keller" a hostelry where beer is available—retail or wholesale according to one's capacity. One of the students donned a long once-white apron which in spite of its butcher-like appearance was intended to mark him as the doctor's helper. Yes, there always is a doctor, whose not very arduous duty is simply to sew hacked ones together again. Theoretically any kind of dueling is forbidden, but it is very seldom that the police interfere. And the beer halls display no backwardness in providing a room or two for their most lusty customers. The doctor and the referee came soon. The latter goes under the dignified name of "Mr. Non-partisan" and graciously overlooks all errors made on either side. Then came the arming of the first duelists. A mas-

sive body-piece such as the base-ball catchers wear was suspended down the front. Joining this and completely covering the neck came many turns of cloth wrapped to the point where the head was left still slightly movable. There are wire goggles too, which I tried on and found very uncomfortable. When these are correctly adjusted the binding is so tight that the upper part of the head is almost insensible. A well padded protector for the arm completes the costume for the "Bestimmungsmensur."

There the combatants stand facing each other, at their sides the seconds wearing wire baskets over their heads, and the Herr Unparteiischer prepared to give the signal. "Los" and the repeated clink of swords becomes insistent. But there is no excitement. The members of both fraternities stand around and calmly discuss the various points of the duel. The only commotion arises from the vociferous seconds. A duel consists in a certain number of units, each one called a "gang." Each gang provides opportunity for a certain number of swings depending upon conditions of the match and upon circumstance. The seconds may interfere at any time upon sufficient excuse. As a matter of fact it is mostly excuse, and a clever second can bring almost anyone through a duel successfully.

Then we became very much interested and the fighters a little bloody. At frequent intervals a boy would wipe off the swords or straighten the point of one. Crash after crash continues. When the student finds it impossible to continue he is escorted to the "sewing room" and put into shape. Meanwhile a new duel has started. The danger incurred in such a duel as we attended is practically nil. The accident which brings serious consequences is very seldom. This dueling is in the nature of a test of the human material of the fraternity. The "foxes"



must fight at least three of them before they are received into Brotherhood. Whether the fight be successful or not is relatively indifferent. The chief question is that concerning courage, and upon those who have acquitted themselves in this respect rest no stigma. In other duels where honor is in question fighting with sabres under various conditions is common. Dueling with pistols is exceedingly rare and only possible in cases of flagrant violation of honor codes. Usually and always where the affair concerns a member of a fraternity the question as to the grounds for the duel is discussed by a committee in which both interested parties are represented. There are always occasions where only an apology from one side is admissible.

During an intermission we dined off wurst and sauerkraut washed down with

copious draughts of beer. The bloodiness of the events did not fortunately discourage either my appetite or ability to eat. After this there was another set-to and the termination of the affair with the eighth duel. We thanked our hosts and they barbarously apologized because there hadn't been more blood. I reassured them however that I had been quite, quite satisfied. A little breaking in is necessary.

The extent of dueling has been greatly decreased during the late years. Perhaps the war has had some influence. Its sobering effect still hovers over all Germany. I think I am safe in saying too that this fraternity dueling custom is quite peculiar to Germany and Austria. The surrounding countries do not know it as a native institution.

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#### A BUSINESS DECALOG

In a message of advice and good counsel for young men, Elbert H. Gary, famous head of the United States Steel Corporation, sums up his business precepts in this wise:

1. Be as well educated as possible.
2. Be clean, and guard your health.
3. Make friends, for yourself and for your business.
4. Decide on one occupation and stick to it, unless there is some good reason to change.
5. Be diligent.
6. Be thoroughly informed in regard to your work.
7. Don't talk too much. Weigh your own words—and those of others.
8. Be reasonable, fair and patient.
9. Be a patriotic and law-abiding citizen.
10. Above all, be absolutely truthful and honest.



## THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Carlos G. Fuller, Delta '20

The world has suddenly become very small. There was a time when the world was large, very large. Then growing young people with a thirst for romance and adventure, read with eager spirits the tales the history books recounted of the outstanding pioneering individuals who made the first great journeys by water seeking out new lands. Then young people stirred by the mystery of far away lands pored over their geography books as they located, one by one, the different countries of the earth. The lure of the far away always has a touch of magic about it. And a breath of knowledge about a distant land or a strange people would bring a peculiar thrill. For then knowledge of a foreign land was comparatively rare. And an intimate view of a visitor from a foreign country was a high point in any one's life.

But those days are swiftly passing. The unusual is rapidly becoming the common. For footsteps from almost every land can be heard on the side walks of New York. Voices in nearly every tongue can be heard about the streets of New York. In New York there are people from England, from Scotland, from Ireland. There are groups from Germany, colonies from Italy, sections from Spain. There are communities from China, from Japan, from India, from throughout the Near East. I doubt if one could name a race or a country today which is not represented personally in New York city. Literally, the ends of the earth meet here. Kipling sang, "For East is East and West is West, And Never the twain shall meet." But this time Kipling was wrong. For in New York they have met. For better or for worse the customs of many racial groups flow together in this city. Travel almost anywhere about this land of ours and one sees the same picture on a

smaller scale. Even from its very beginning this land was never built up by the people of one race only. Discovered by an Italian, from the beginning people of different bloods have occupied it—Hollanders, Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Frenchmen, Europeans. Woven into the very warp and woof of our national life, like the many-colored threads upon a loom that fashion a brilliant scarf, so the blood of many nations has woven the pattern which we call our country—the United States of America. Even the hundred percent American might be found to have the blood of more than one race flowing through his veins. We might wish it otherwise. But we can not deny it. And even though we might wish to cut ourselves off from the rest of mankind and withhold our cooperation we cannot do it. For to do so would be like a son who would attempt to deny kinship to the parents who gave him birth. While the son might feel he had outstripped his parents in the things he had sought and the things he had accomplished, he could scarcely deny that they gave him birth, and poured forth some love as they nourished him to manhood. And while we as a nation may feel that we have outdistanced the other nation in some things, we cannot forget nor can we deny that the bloods of many nations have helped to mold and to fashion the land we love.

But more than this. For our modern means of communication and transportation have not only brought the people of different lands close together, it has also brought those very physical lands themselves closer together. What used to be days of travel across the state has been reduced to hours. What used to be weeks to cross the country has been reduced to days. What used to be months to go around the world has been



reduced to days. Columbus tossed for weeks upon the bosom of the Atlantic. The Leviathan crosses in less than six days. Anyone here can take down his phone and give an order—and within a few hours have delivered at his door products from nearly every land. He can take down his receiver and give a message which will be flashed across the Atlantic or around the world. The wireless has reduced the encircling of the globe to the matter of seconds. Are we in the world—or out of it!

As we see clearly that we are in the world—the question we face now is: What part are we going to play in it. And the League of Nations is simply an effort on the part of thoughtful men to find a means whereby nations can work together in a group and not go their way simply as individual nations. For the peoples of the world want peace and the fine, creative things which grow out of peace. The frontier way of life is not adequate for the twentieth century.

Today we would not countenance armed men astride half-tamed mustangs cantering down Fifth Avenue shooting out the store windows as they interfered with the normal activity of life. So we are now at that stage in civilization where we no longer wish to countenance the possibility of any armed nation riding down the main highways of the world to blaze a trail of destruction. The hit-and-miss system of chance no longer works in community or national life. Nor will the hit-and-miss system of chance work successfully in the affairs of nations. Nearly all of the world has already decided that. For at present the League of Nations comprises the whole organized world except the following countries: Afghanistan, Ecuador, Germany, a group of Arab States, Iceland, Mexico, Russia, Tibet, Turkey, and the United States of America.

The world is trying to find a way to prevent war. What is war anyhow?

Thomas Carlyle in his *Sartor Resartus* makes a picture for us, "What, speaking in quite unofficial language," says Carlyle, is war? To my own knowledge, for example, there dwell and toil in the British village of Dumdrudge, usually some five hundred souls. From these, by certain "Natural Enemies" of the French, there are successfully selected, during the French war, say thirty able-bodied men: Dumdrudge at her own expense, has suckled and nursed them—she has not without difficulty and sorrow, fed them up to manhood, and even trained them to crafts, so that one can weave, another build, and hammer, and the weakest can stand under thirty stone avoirdupois. Nevertheless, amid much weeping and swearing, they are selected; all dressed in red, and shipped away, at the public charge, some two thousand miles, or say only to the south of Spain; and fed there until wanted. And now to that same spot in the south of Spain. are thirty similar French artisans, from a French Dumdrudge, in like manner wending; till at length after infinite effort, the two parties come into actual juxtaposition, and Thirty stands fronting Thirty, each with a gun in his hand. Straightway the word "Fire!" is given and they blow the souls out of one another, and in place of sixty brisk useful craftsmen, the world has sixty dead carcasses, which it must bury and anew shed tears for. Had these men any quarrel? Busy as the Devil is, not the smallest! They lived far enough apart; were the entirest strangers; nay in so wide a universe, there was even, unconsciously, by Commerce some mutual helpfulness between them. How then? Their Governors had fallen out, and instead of shooting one another, had the cunning to make these poor folks shoot. So it is in all other lands."

It is to preserve life for useful effort that thoughtful men want a League of Nations. Not that it will bring in perfection. For nothing will bring perfection. But a plan to help make things better.



## THE IDEALS OF KAPPA DELTA RHO

[Editor's Note: On request this article was written by Brother Geo. E. Shaw, Alpha '10, one of Kappa Delta Rho's early graduates who has since made a success of his business career, at the same time never forgetting his fraternity and giving freely to it.]

You ask me to give you my conception of the ideals and aims of Kappa Delta Rho. For a man to discuss ideals is almost as dangerous as for a woman to discuss virtue.

Some twenty years ago when I was privileged to become a member there was a simple statement of the purpose of the fraternity as being the promotion of good fellowship and the advancement of truth, justice and virtue as exemplified by our Latin motto "Honor Super Omnia." In those simple days this seemed sufficient. Since then, there have been, I find, many changes and additions made in the formal statement of principles, always I am sure with the most sincere and honest intent of strengthening the organization. I question if this result has been altogether achieved.

I am firmly convinced that the use of alcoholic beverages, and to a lesser extent, the use of tobacco is generally unwise, and yet I feel that the official stand taken by the fraternity on these two matters is most unfortunate.

The undergraduate after all is a human being, gifted with some powers of reason, some innate sense of right and wrong. If your fraternity brother was tempted to go on a 'bat' in the red light district, you would probably tell him it was not the right thing to do; that he was setting a bad example for others, that he would probably contract serious diseases that would jeopardize his own personal welfare and imperil the health of his future wife and family; that he was not playing the game fairly with the parents who brought him up, his friends who associate with him or with his children who come after him. In short that any way you look at it, it was not the honorable thing to do. Would your case be strengthened if you told him such action was specifically

prohibited by the fraternity constitution—which it isn't?

Are we to have guiding principles or a code of morals?

I have transgressed sections 7 and 8 of Article 1 and I feel like a hypocrite every time I read them.

But, seriously, haven't we some times officially aimed at little things rather than at that which is worth while? Fill a man's heart with the love of his fellow men and the spirit of service and you don't need to worry about the little things that tangle his pathway.

I believe that the ideals which our fraternity strives to teach, and which all of the great American College Fraternities strive to teach, are ideals formed upon the spirit of service. By their fruits, ye shall know them and by their fruitage in lives of useful service are the Greek letter fraternities justified.

You may write what you will on paper but the vital part of a fraternity, or of any other organization, is the actuating motive that it instills into its members. By this it is judged, by this it succeeds or fails.

I have known men of Kappa Delta Rho I think in nearly every class from the founding of the fraternity in 1905 down to the newly minted freshmen of 1930 and more perhaps from other chapters than from my own. We have not always agreed—perhaps we have looked at the mountain from different angles—but they are men I have respected, they are men Kappa Delta Rho can respect and of whom she may be proud. They are men who know it is not given to all of us to play the spectacular part on the stage of life, but that it is our duty and our privilege to play the part we are assigned with our whole heart and soul for the service of man and the glory of God.



## SCENTING THE LILY AND GILDING THE ROSE

Rob't R. Twitchell, Alpha '11

In writing this short article I am reminded of the following four quotations with personal additions.

"Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake."

"A woman is only a woman but a good cigar is a smoke."

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

"He hath a lean and hungry look."

Who? The Constitutional Kappa Delta Rho man.

Article 1, Section 6 of the Constitution reads: "The members are expected to exercise personal censorship of their speech.

A good rule of conduct, a proper method of life in an alleged manhood. But, why follow it with section 7, that reads: "Members shall practice abstinence in the use of alcoholic beverages"?

In theory, at least does not the United States Constitution take care of this? Or is it necessary "to add insult to injury?" Or mayhap we are dealing with a class of habitual criminals within and coming into the Fraternity.

But further to follow section 6 with section 8 that reads: "It is the attitude of the Fraternity to discourage rather than to encourage the use of tobaccos not being for the best interests of its members." seems to me like scenting the lily and gilding the rose or, mayhap, like heaping slander on top of insult and injury.

Section 6 makes a man's speech and habits his own. But Sections 7 and 8 take his habits away from him although section 7 habit is already illegal.

Do not sections 7 and 8 make us ridiculous in our own eyes to say nothing of the rest of the world?

But, let us go a step further and see just how ridiculous we are. In fact,

some brother of ours is a salesman for the American Tobacco Company. Is he acting not in his own personal habits but commercially, in direct contradiction to section 7?

If so, let us turn to Article VIII, sections 1 and 2 and get rid of him. Not because he is a cheat, a rogue and a criminal, but because he is breaking our fundamental law as expressed by article 1, section 8 of our Constitution.

Personally, he is a scholar and a gentleman, but considered from our hypocritical, high, moral plane, he is a constitutional law-breaker and must be broken on the wheel. I call on his Chapter for his expulsion or instead I call that we may still accept him as a brother in good standing and look ourselves in the eye as honorable gentlemen and not as hypocrites. Then it cannot be said of us: "I thank thee Lord I am not as other men."

Personally, I swear as a habit and smoke as a habit. I know that both are bad habits.

However, they are my own habits and not someone else's habits. And I still insist that I am living up to the spirit of our Constitution unless we are in fact Crusaders rather than a social organization. Let us find out what we are, and whatever we are, let us call ourselves it, and be it, and act it, and not have something in our Constitution (supposedly only fundamental law) that should not be even in our by laws.

Or if we are to remain hypocrites let us add another section, 8A, as follows: "Members shall practice abstinence in the use of food and eat only what is necessary to sustain life and necessary energy for the doing of good."

So that we shall in fact, not only scent the lily, and gild the rose, but also paint the violet and rouge the poppy.



## WHAT CAN MY FRATERNITY MEAN AFTER GRADUATION?

(Contributed By Xi Chapter)

After graduation, after a man has packed and traveled and unpacked, there comes a lull in the flurry, a time for review of what has just passed and for a glance at the future. Then, at first glance it appears to the graduate that he has stepped from one world into another, a strangely new world, where there are different interests and values. The two he thinks are practically separate and independent. He hastily concludes therefore that, he must put college out of his mind. Henceforth he is to be occupied with affairs unrelated to academic activities. And his consideration for college affairs in general has included his fraternity.

But a few moments later this young graduate is led by more ample experience to an altogether different conception as to the prominence his college interests are to have in his graduate life. Let us consider his fraternity, since we are particularly interested in that. What does it mean after graduation? It means in the solitude of a rainy fall evening the recollection of a great deal that is worth remembering. To live again the friendships, the comedy interspersed here and there with the serious—the jokes, the larks, the competitions, the debates,—this is in itself a joyful experience with a value hard to estimate. The years lived in a “frat” house have without extravagance been called the “paradise period of life.” As one fraternity man put it recently, “It was the time when everyone was a friend.” These memories of fraternity life become more and more dear with the passing of time.

The really great significance of the college fraternity in after life most alumni find in its service as the initiator and nurse of friendships, formed in un-

dergraduate days, which endure to the end of life.

It is not merely the fact that these friendships afford one of the finest pleasures known to man, but also the fact that these fraternities are often potent influences in shaping one's career, which make them factors little short of permanent importance. It is in this connection that the fraternity impresses itself most upon the graduate life of its members.

Another important meaning not often realized, is the opportunity which the fraternity affords the graduate for serving in an advisory capacity to the undergraduates. There is no college man who has not at some time been sharply conscious of the part his college training has played in determining his successes and failures in after years. If there were some concerted effort to make this knowledge, so painfully acquired, available for undergraduate use there would result a more intimate and vital connection between the preparation for life and life itself. For the graduate there would result a prolonged acquaintance with youth, which is its own reward. It is hoped that this opportunity for the graduate and the undergraduate members of the fraternity to serve each other will soon be realized.

Every graduate fraternity man who takes thought recognizes that his college fraternity, perhaps more than any other single fellowship, occupies a place of esteem and significance in his mature life. It may not occupy the position which, as a student, he thought it would occupy, but it is quite as important a one.



## THROUGH THE LESS DARK GLASS

E. C. Marston, Xi '24

When one has been out of college two years he begins to sponge off his extreme youth and inexperience, the glass through which he saw darkly, and though he cannot yet be credited with seeing things face to face he at least arrives at a new point of perspective. The routine and atmosphere of college life quickly become shadowy things of memory as the actual business of living by one's own initiative presents a constant and pressing problem; that which once appeared to be consummate satisfaction assumes the proportions of inconsequence, while such crass consideration as earning a living emerge from vagueness to clean cut significance. Then it is that the young graduate comes upon interesting revelations and side lights, then feels his fixed attitudes and conclusions bending under the pressure from without, and begins to ask himself questions.

One of the questions that is most often asked, so often as to make it now far from original, is just what we get out of college. Since it is so often asked, and so often answered by men of wisdom and experience, one hesitates to answer it for himself when it comes to him as a fresh and uniquely personal consideration. Yet it is essentially a question that each must answer if he is to arrive at any degree of satisfaction; for in spite of generalities no two of us are quite the same, and even the oracles of wisdom and experience have their limitations.

There appears to be a fairly wide spread belief that one goes to college to increase his earning capacity. That is true to a limited extent, but as a workable thesis and, more important, as a definite objective it is erroneous. A year in business is enough to convince the new graduate that he has been fed to the saturation point on false propaganda. The world is not waiting eagerly for him, executive positions of importance and

large salary are not his for the asking, he is not highly regarded and deferentially provided for in big business. All this he has in devious ways been led to expect, perhaps not through any fault in our educational system and certainly not wholly through the lack of experience and understanding. The facts as he actually meets them seem to indicate that the college man taking up business without advantageous connections or exceptional ability is set to more or less mediocre work at a wage much lower than he had expected; more than that, if he stays in business he is destined to a level of the scale inferior both in importance and in remuneration to that which he had hoped to attain. Without becoming cynical or socialistic one may say that business generally is not so organized as to compensate a man according to his contribution to business itself and to the world at large. We see the slightly crooked broker, the manufacturer of sticky candy messes that sell for five cents a gob,—the bootlegger—and others nearer the border of respectability—taking to themselves incomes of real opulence, while the young college man in business is straining after a decent living salary. Yet he is in many instances contributing infinitely more to the world good, for a man's production is not to be estimated entirely by his business output, tangible and indefinite, but also by the contribution of himself, his citizenship, his influence in society. And if we are to justify higher education we must maintain that college training makes a man a better citizen and of more potential weight in the sum total of the world's affairs, than the man without that training.

In business, then, there is, for the average college graduate, no short road to success and affluence. All he gets must be by a very positive assertion of his ability, and that under the disad-



vantage of constantly increasing competition and, in many businesses, an open disfavor toward the college men and a policy of putting them through a long and rigorous period of elimination apprenticeship. He can never hope to amass a fortune by his own efforts unaided; he must reconcile himself to what is considered in our present scale of living a moderate income.

In the professions the position of the beginner is less easily determined, but with the increasing flow of numbers into all the professions and the growth of specialization in mind, it would seem that here, too, there is little chance for the average man to reach in a short time a situation of power. In the professions there is always to be considered the years of technical training necessary beyond the usual undergraduate work, and the deferred earnings of the individual which these years involve. There must elapse some time before that man, even with his specialized earning power has caught up with the one who goes directly from college to business, just as the boy out of high school has a temporary advantage over his brother who goes on to four years in college. There is no way to prove any assertion regarding the professions, but it is obvious that not all professionally trained men are highly successful; it is perhaps even safe to say that the majority of them do not reach the accepted maximum income of their class.

The college man, we are led to believe, is underpaid, both in return for his contribution and in relation to workers in trades and occupations that do not require college preparation and background. One does not go to college to increase his earning capacity to more than a limited extent. Then why?

Some decades ago the college graduate was a rare specimen, an unusually intelligent person who by some good fortune or by hard work and determination had educated himself far above the average. He was well received in the world of affairs, though not by business as few

college men other than wealthy sons went into business, and there was an assured and well paid place for him in the professions then open. More significant, the college graduate of years back was colored by the popular mind with a halo of importance; in small towns he was the brains of the community and in cities he was one of an esoteric group—in both cases respected as a superior man. A trace of this deference still lingers, leading the undergraduate to believe, rather vaguely perhaps, that he will be accepted as a little better, a little more important than the ordinary run of folk. It turns out to be not so. There are too many of us, a vast horde scrambling out through college gates to live and earn a living. We are no longer respected as superior, no longer allowed to believe ourselves that. Each year a college degree means less as a mark of distinction, and any individual graduate is now of little consequence to anyone but himself. So we are denied the advantage of prestige; it was, perhaps, in essence an illusion of our predecessors, but it was a very real advantage for all that, and one to be striven for.

It becomes necessary for each of us to formulate for himself the benefits he derived from college, together with consolation for what he lost and never attained. It is a highly personal problem with a solution possible of infinite range and variety. There are always the obvious benefits we can count off; the actual information we somehow managed to bring away with us, the social contacts and permanent friendships we formed, the curious evolution of our conception of this world of things and people, this discipline of subjecting our minds to the influence and direction of greater living minds, and more. Then we come to less apparent benefits and therein lies the range of individualized interpretation.

A very real benefit of college is the opening up of the possibility of subtle resources. This amounts in a practical way to an understanding of and appreciation for what we like to term "the



higher things of life;" enduring literature, good music, aesthetic response to art, original and sane thinking, conversation that says something, intelligently planned and decently motivated living—these are the subtle resources and in them lies a wealth of satisfaction and, if need be, of consolation.

To select a definite example, suppose a young college man is teaching school in a small town that affords few social advantages and no hope of high salary in his work. Tell him that a journey-man printer in any large commercial establishment is earning twice the wage of a country school teacher, works fewer hours, is protected by a union, and will he forthwith go to the nearest city and enter the printing trade? The answer is as inevitable as anything can well be but the reasons for that answer are complicated. There is the inflexible though unadmitted caste element. The college graduate would consider it a lowering of his position in the social scale if he were to become a printer, he would be ashamed to engage in a trade for he knows full well his friends would rate him as a failure and his enemies would ask pointedly what good his college education did him. Why this state of mind?

There is the theory advanced by men of considerable insight that it is wholly a matter of remuneration; for generations the trades were ill paid, and the conviction that they are inferior to highly skilled and professional work as means of gaining a livelihood rests on that premise of low returns rather than on any inherent degradation in the trades themselves. The day will come, say these men of considerable insight, when this false demarcation will be pushed aside and men of education will become plumbers and printers and longshoremen as willingly as they now become lawyers and college professors. Be that as it may, there is a more comforting, if less searching, reason why the country school teacher remains at his work unmindful

of the lure of the printer's wage. He feels within himself the superiority of intellect; in his own estimation if by no other gauge he is a better man than the printer because he has finer discrimination, an appreciation and regard for the subtle resources. Were he to enter a trade there would be, he believes, not only lowering of his standards in such trifles as personal appearance and congenial working conditions, but a lowering of his entire cultural life. He would by the very force of environment become one of the mass, and he has taught himself to be individual, different, and inwardly superior to the mass. His attitude may be based on false reason and training but it is none the less effective, and there is no denying that it is primarily his background and appreciation of culture that keeps him content in a small town at half the income of a printer.

Whatever other limitations may be set upon us, we are as all times captains of our minds. To the extent that we use that captaincy do we become educated. Four years can only begin an education but it can inculcate the appreciation and desire upon which a lifetime of learning and understanding may be built. It is this higher education, this movement in the world of worth-while thoughts and emotions and experiences, this love of the essentially fine and spiritedly decent that constitutes one of the most potent benefits of college education, and, those who fall short of extensive material advantage from their education, retribution and inner satisfaction that goes beyond and above earnings and emulation. Ethically, it may be selfish to find happiness in a manner so limited to the ego, but, given sufficient income to live comfortably and to build a home, and given a sincere and lasting belief in the subtle resources, one may become a world citizen of infinite worth, exemplary in the management of his own life and influential in spreading the livable culture that is his. What greater contribution can we make, and claim it as a direct benefit of college?



Kappa Delta Rho.  
Toast to K.Δ.P.

Words and Music by  
Graydon Dietrich  
Kappa '25

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Here's to Kap-pa Del-ta Rho Fra-ter-ni-ty We will be loy-al thru-out e-ter-ni-ty For  
Here is to old Kap-pa Glo-ry of the West We'll show the oth-ers Kap-pa is the best of

The third system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

we are the sons of Kap-pa Del-ta Rho, It's our Fra-ter-ni-ty and we pledge al-leg-i-ance to  
all Chap-ters of the Kap-pa Del-ta Rho

The fourth system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, some beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Kap-pa Del-ta Rho

Fine

8va

Fine





Brother Robert H. Kent, Epsilon,  
Professor of Psychology and Philo-  
sophy, Franklin College.

Brother Pleasant Lee Powell, Epsilon,  
Dean and Professor of Biblical  
Literature, Franklin College.





## A WISH

M. L. Mullins, Theta '26

What is it that any man wants more than to jump a jump or two ahead of himself and look "just around the corner" and see what lies ahead of him? A college man takes no stock in fairy godmothers, but just the same, if he should be privileged to see into his future, would he be pleased with what it held in store for him? Some of us doubt it. But then, would looking ahead be any more pleasure than looking back over fraternity days, and (perhaps) sorority nights? That reminds me.

Not a single alumnus dreams with apology about those happy, hectic, rapid days of a few—sometimes too many—years back; days of kangaroo court, army uniforms, physics tests and grape nuts between the sheets. Although it was bitter at the time, today many of us yearn to be awakened by the shrill cries of the frosh—the cries that penetrated into the deepest dreams and have once and for all given Big Ben second place as an early riser. Perhaps we even yearn for the days immortalized by some unheard of pranks. How can we?—but we don't want to forget the night "Chick" Ellis, Theta '26, was forced to enjoy a dance amid the stifling

aroma of asafoedita, nor the day of the hair oil bottle was filled with cherry juice, nor the night B. E. Williams, Theta '26, devoid of trousers raced a brother around the block. Even today should one remind Raymond Heithhecker, Theta, '24, of the time B. A. Wettig, Theta '24, went to school in his house slippers the mountains of Wyoming would echo with a hearty Hoosier laugh. And speaking of uproars, we're reminded of one cold winter night in the frigid old dorm when Johnny Willard, Theta '26, making his accustomed aerial leap to the icy realms of the top deck, flopped and sprawled in a howling heap on two of his sleeping brothers. A pair of nimble hands had substituted the very weakest of cord for spring supports.

It's no use; each memorable incident suggests another. This could run indefinitely, but the true purpose of this article is to express the futile wish of an alumnus to be back into it all—to live again the dorm-nights—to be in the rush of lunch hour. One may wish to see ahead, but we are sure to find a rich pleasure in looking back on fraternity days.

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ROADSIDE TINKER

Brown—"I hear Jones is letting the rest of the world go by."

Greene—"Retired, eh?"

Brown—"No, bought a used car."

—Allston Recorder.



## BOTTOM OF THE LADDER

**Benj. A. DeGraff, Propraetor Mu Chapter**

As I approach the task of writing an article about the alumni members of Mu Chapter, I am confronted with the realization that it must be essentially in the nature of advertising. No organization, when talking about itself, can afford to do anything but stress their finest and strongest points, omitting at the same time those which might reflect discreditably on the group. Now this particular qualification puts Mu Chapter in a rather difficult situation with regard to the material for this issue of the Quill and Scroll, for as yet we have little to boast of in the way of actual accomplishments. I do not mean to say that any of the alumni have been on the liability side of the ledger, before I am through with this article I hope to prove quite the opposite, but when you consider that it is still less than four years ago that the first alumnus of Mu Chapter stepped out in the world of experience, you can see that it would be extremely pretentious for us to assume that we could hold up their records against men who have been out for a number of years.

However, there is another point from which the situation may be viewed. Americans have two ways of advertising; one of pointing out actual existing qualities, and the other of holding out possibilities. It is this last method of approach that makes me proud to write in behalf of the alumni of Mu Chapter, for we feel that our potentialities will soon make up for what we now lack in progress. The alumni of Mu Chapter is a thriving, virile product for which all indications point out a promising future.

So far, since the spring of 1923, nineteen men have joined the ranks of old timers. This seems like a very small number, and when you know that five of this nineteen are still in graduate

work, you can see that as far as quantity goes we have little to boast of. Nevertheless the amount of territory and the variety of occupations these fourteen remaining men represent is surprising. Brother Forrest C. Amstutz, '26, is pursuing his work as a chemical engineer with the Dow Chemical Company of Midland, Michigan, while Brother Paul Dalke, '25, having received his degree in forestry and after spending some time in the employ of the city of Battle Creek, Michigan, is now with the Von Platen Fox Lumber Company of Iron Mountain, Michigan. Brother Thorvald Thomsen, '25, has taken it upon himself to help clean up the world, and has joined the sales force of Proctor and Gamble, whose head office is in Cincinnati, Ohio. Selling soap may seem on the surface to be a trivial thing, but I assure you that Brother Thomsen is a born salesman, and could as easily sell headless matches if his scruples would permit.

In the engineering line, Brother Russell Howe, '25, is finding favor with the Oldsmobile Division of the General Motors Corporation at Lansing, Michigan; and Brother Harry Zuck, '25, is employed in the Experimental Department of the Chevrolet Motor Company at Detroit. Brother Franklin Everett, '25, has been busy with engineering work for the Standard Oil Company in Elizabeth, New Jersey, but has recently been called to their New York office. Brother Arnold Heineman, '25, also an engineer, has been employed with the Pontiac Motor Company, but just lately has gone west on what must evidently be a secret mission, for he failed to tell us what his new position was to be.

Brother Charles Nennmuir, '26, by taking a position as instructor in the English Department of Northwestern High School in Detroit, has added a new vocation to



the list already enumerated. It is in the realm of business, however, that we have our greatest representation and greatest progress. Brother Julius Hanslovsky, '24, is making a success in the role of a state bank examiner, with his office in Ann Arbor. Brother Everett Roe, '23, is now a junior member of a wholesale hardware company in Sault Ste Marie, Michigan. Brother Robert Cross, '26, is connected with a firm of investment brokers in Chicago, while Brothers Millard Pryor, '25, and Eldred Davis, '26, are pursuing a similar career in the offices of Keene-Higby Company of Detroit.

From this brief tabulation it can be seen, as I have indicated above, that the glory of the alumni members of Mu Chapter lies not so much in the past as it does in the future. All of our

men have had to start from the bottom of the ladder. There were no positions or junior partnerships awaiting them when they graduated. What progress they have made has been through their own persistent efforts and force of character which harmonizes so well with the "Honor Super Omnia" motto of Kappa Delta Rho men. Neither is their attention centered on their own selfish purposes, for already they have formed an alumni association in Detroit, and are cooperating closely with the policies and programs of the house in Ann Arbor. They cannot boast of a glorious past but they have dugged deep down to solid rock on which to build their future. With their hopes, their faith, and their ideals, they fell confident that Mu Chapter will soon have its place of honor in the halls of the alumni of Kappa Delta Rho.

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#### 'T WAS EVER THUS

When the plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake it is just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake it's just what he expected.

When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake it becomes the law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake nobody knows the difference.

But when an editor makes a mistake—Good night!

—Keystone Topics.



## WE EXPECT IT OF YOU

M. N. Brayer, Theta '25

One of the days we cannot forget is that day we first register in college. We have all kinds of ideas as to this and that, and we are determined to carry them through. As freshmen we are made to realize that we are just green nothings with no right or privileges. However, we manage to plant our feet firmly, and at the end of this hectic year, our confidence has greatly increased. We have learned lots and there's no mistake that there's lots more to learn—and we look with awe at the seniors who have climbed to such a high pinnacle of intelligence, and we wonder if we'll ever make the grade. During our sophomore year, we feel that we're a main part of this world, and with the great knowledge of things in general we had acquired as freshmen we consider the last two years as merely a form through which we must pass to add to our already great prestige. We are sure that we know just about everything. By the end of our junior year, we have almost become good sports, and with a slow awakening, it dawns upon us that we don't know everything. As seniors, we have the task of handling most of the campus activities, and along with our search for jobs and the realization that it's all over, points out the fact that maybe we don't know so much after all. In fact, we are sure of it. Graduation day is over and we bid good-bye to our Alma Mater.

Among the most treasured things we leave behind is our fraternity. For most of us, it has meant a home for four years—not in any way a boarding or a rooming house, but a home. Everything in it belonged to us, the fellows we lived with were bound by the same bonds of brotherhood. We had an act-

ual interest, and we made and enforced our own rules. We return each year at homecoming and enjoy some of the best times of our lives. We meet our old buddies, and we relate over and over some of the things that used to happen—Wettig raiding the kitchen, Barkley's big thick letters he used to let the boys feel the thickness of, Cade and his calculus, Frank Perkins and his chewing tobacco, our old girls, dances, athletics, "sessions" etc.—they all bring back memories of the best days we have yet lived.

Notwithstanding the good times we have, we as alumni, look to the present men to carry on the work we have started. We are sure to look for new cups on the mantel, high scholastic standing, prominence in campus activities, the general house conditions, the general type of men who are our younger brothers—we expect an improvement each year and all these things with many more are investigated, and it is with great pride if we find our fraternity doing things.

Certainly one of the biggest assets of a fraternity is its alumni. Those assets can be valued only by the activities of the alumni. It is a duty of the active chapter to enrich herself by keeping her alumni interested and proud of her. Out in the busy world, the alumnus is always willing and anxious to listen to news of his fraternity. He will never let her suffer if she is worthy of his support. It is up to you, active members, to keep this interest alive. The alumni expect big things from you, and a large percent of your success depends upon them. They are more than willing to cooperate, but you must take the first step.



## UNSUSPECTED FRIENDS

George Jaggard, Alpha '25

I think there are few college men who do not value above all things those friendships formed while supping sparingly at the cup of knowledge which we call our undergraduate (under valued would be a better word) days. But it is not my purpose to harp upon this ancient theme, it's as familiar as the "Old Grey Mare." The Kappa Delt's use it during rushing season as an emetic to wash out any D. U. or Chi Psi tendencies and it's served as sort of a final course at the annual banquet. I would like to include in our undergraduate friendships certain others of a more formal, less enticing nature, but I would hesitate to say less valuable—our professors. Now we would consider well before inviting one of these Gentlemen to a weekend in Montreal with us, or even to a less opportune place. When they do come we anchor them securely to the first floor with a pound box of chocolates and if they venture from their circumspect port to a higher and better region, we feel slightly resentful. And yet I feel that among my most valued memories of college days are the Middlebury professors. I am certain that there were few men in college with me who were on a less familiar footing with their professors than was I. I envy those fellows now, even those who were forced to a closer acquaintance by such means as the Administration Board resorts to when the Faculty are a little lonesome for student fellowship.

I wonder just how much we appreciate these men? I've used rather ungentle expressions over my typewriter when the assignment reaches page number eleven and the toil was not yet in sight, at such times, had I had my way, Middlebury would have been transplanted and the present freshmen, had they persisted in coming would have matriculated in Hell. But Middlebury's pretty cool at present

and I fancy frog dissections and American Literature are still insinuating the professors' friendships into Middlebury students. It's sort of tough on a man to be forced to inject his friendship with the needle of instruction. But they are skilled men, sure of themselves, they know just where to apply the needle, a blister of conceit here, an empty space head that needs something, a few aesthetic centers that want a stimulus. They'll fix you up, these men, if you give them half a chance. They know what they're about. If they can't then you're degree won't be worth a damn.

Did you ever stop to think what one lecture costs the man that gives it? If not, then do so now and let your fancy play around these words—sacrifice, work, recompense. Try to figure where you and your tuition fit in. "Oh, you say, 'they like that stuff.'" Well, perhaps, no doubt, but I'll wager many a Middlebury professor has looked up from his lecture and out where the laborers are shoveling snow and wished to God he were doing that, students appreciate paths in the winter time. They like their work, so do we like fish, some of us, but try fish about six times a week. You will soon begin to prefer—well, I won't say it.

Now I don't advise meeting a professor and in response to his quiet "good morning," replying "So's your old man." Nor do I recommend lingering after class full of soft words to certain of our ancient enemies. Take their courses, the good ones I mean, you can tell them, they're usually small. Meet your professor now and then as man to man, he'll be the first to cast off the academic reserve and you won't get tangled up in your's. Perhaps someday he'll offer you a drink.



## WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT

(Reprinted from Cornell Alumni News)

The Five Bewildered Freshmen have found the immortality of the Fourteen Points and the Three Bears. Their bewilderment arose, as was told in The Alumni News recently, from their feeling that after three months at Cornell they had not yet "found" themselves. Their letter to the Sun, expressing their worries, was the signal for the Sun's editor to fill the editorial columns with urgent requests to the Faculty to install an orientation course to meet this creed.

Much interest was everywhere aroused by the discussions, but it remained for Professor Carl Becker to furnish what most persons considered the sane and wise answer to the freshmen. Professor Becker's letter follows.

"I was interested in the letter of Five Bewildered Freshmen, and in the discussion it gave rise to. The freshmen say they have been engaged in the intellectual life for more than two months and don't know what it's all about. This is bad, but who is to blame? Some say the students are to blame, and some say the professors. What is to be done about it? You suggest a foundation or an orientation course such as is given in other universities.

"For my part, I don't blame anyone—not the freshmen, certainly. It's not especially the student's fault if he does not know what it's all about. If he did, he wouldn't need to come to college. That's why, I have always supposed, young people come to college—to get some notion, even if only a glimmering, of what it's about. They come to get 'oriented.' But why expect to be oriented in two months, or a year? The whole four years college course is a course in orientation. It isn't a very satisfactory one, indeed. Four years isn't enough. Life itself is scarcely long enough to en-

able one to find out what it's all about.

"Neither do I blame the professors—not particularly. Many people appear to think that professors possess some secret of knowledge and wisdom which would set the students right as to the meaning of things if they would only impart it. This, I do assure you, is an illusion. I could write you a letter on behalf of Five Bewildered Professors which would make the five bewildered freshmen appear cocksure by comparison. The professors are in the same boat. They don't know either what it's all about. They tried to find out when in college, and they have been trying ever since. Most of them, if they are wise, don't expect ever to find out, not really. But still they will, if they are wise, keep on trying. That is, indeed, just what the intellectual life is—a continuous adventure of the mind in which something is being discovered possessing whatever meaning the adventurer can find in it.

"This effort to find out what it's all about is, in our time, more difficult than ever before. The reason is that the old foundations of assured faith and familiar custom are crumbling under our feet. For four hundred years the world of education and knowledge rested securely on two fundamentals which were rarely questioned. There were Christian philosophy and Classical learning. For the better part of a century Christian faith has been going by the board, and Classical learning into the discard. To replace these we have as yet no foundations, no certainties. We live in a world dominated by machines, a world of incredibly rapid change, a world of naturalistic science and of physico-chemico-libido psychology. There are no longer any certainties either in life or in thought. Everywhere confusion. Everywhere questions. Where are we? Where did we



come from? Where do we go from here? What is it all about? The freshmen asking, and they may well ask. Everyone is asking. No one knows; and those who profess with most confidence to know are most likely to be mistaken. Professors could reorganize the College of Arts if they knew what a College of Arts should be. They could give students a 'general education' if they knew what a general education was, or would be good for it if one had it. Professors are not especially to blame because the world has lost all certainty about these things.

"One of the sure signs that the intellectual world is bewildered is that everywhere, in colleges and out, people are asking for 'orientation' courses which will tell the freshmen straight off what it is all about. If we were oriented we shouldn't need such courses. This does not mean that I am opposed to an orientation course for freshmen. I would like one for seniors. I would like one for professors and trustees. I would like one for President Farrand and President Butler. Only, who is to give it? And what is it to consist of? I asked Professor Hayes, 'What about your orientation course at Columbia?' He said, 'It's a good thing for the instructors who give

it.' I asked a man whose son had taken the course, 'What did he get out of it?' The reply was, 'He read three books in three unrelated fields of knowledge and got a kick out of one of them.'

"Who knows the 'background' or the 'general field of knowledge?' If the course is given by many professors the student will be taking several courses as one course instead of several courses as separate courses. If one man gives it what will it be? It will be as good as the man is. If we could get a really top-notch man to give a course, no matter what, and call it an orientation course I should welcome it. H. G. Wells might give such a course, and it would be a good course. I doubt if it would orient any one or settle anything, but it would stir the students up and make them think. That would be its great merit. That is the chief merit of any course—that it unsettles students, makes them ask questions.

"The Five Bewildered Freshmen have got more out of their course than they know. It has made them ask a question—What is it all about? That is a pertinent question. I have been asking it for thirty-five years, and I am still as bewildered as they are."

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Rastus: "Looka heah, niggah; I done told you all not to shoot mah rooster, ain't I?"

Mose: "Yas, an' I done told you all to keep yo' roostah outa my gahden too, ain't I?"

Rastus: "Dat roostah wusn't in yo' gahden, niggah. He jes' had his neck through dat crack in de fence."

Mose: "Well, dat's all I shot, was his neck!"

—American Paint and Oil Dealer





### THE MEASURES OF BROTHERHOOD ARE SERVICE AND TOLERANCE

Each year the Quill and Scroll has published an alumni number. Each year a few of the alumni have sent in contributions. Each year we have become acquainted with more of Kappa Delta Rho's illustrious sons. Gradually we are coming to a realization that we have men who are really doing things, and that our alumni are becoming stronger, individually and collectively. Last year the Quill and Scroll was sent without charge to all alumni. This year the same plan has been followed. We think it has been worth the price. We think that the older brothers are coming back into the fold, that they are even somewhat proud that they can claim allegiance to Kappa Delta Rho, even though they have been out for years, and lost most of their contacts. The chapters are taking better care of the alumni. The National organization is taking better care of the alumni. And they are beginning to take better care of their fraternity. A Quill and Scroll Endowment Fund drive is in the process of formation. It will be presented at the next convention. The time should then be ripe for an united effort to put across the biggest undertaking ever attempted by Kappa Delta Rho.

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This issue is the first of several Alumni Numbers that contains no eulogies of past achievements among Kappa Delta Rho's athletes. Bro. Osborne's complete story has never been published and we had hoped to present it in full detail in this issue. Eta chapter was unable to send it in before publication, however, but we confidently expect to have it for one of the future numbers. Bro. Harold Osborne of Eta should be known to all of us as he was the World's All-Around Track Champion, a position earned only through the hardest work and stiffest of competition.

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Macaulay said, "Men are never so likely to settle a question rightly as when they discuss it freely." Kappa Delta Rho, like all other organizations, is not one hundred percent, despite the glowing words handed to the prospective pledge. We suggest the individual chapters get themselves together and discuss freely their problems and also the problems of the national organization. Then drop the Quill and Scroll a line about the results. Also take the big problems to the next convention. It will pay real dividends.



The dictionary tells us that a fraternity is an association or brotherhood, and it explains that a brotherhood is a fraternal relationship; a society or fraternity. Nothing very definite there if we are looking **BROTHERHOOD** for real information. We wonder how many can give a more explicit explanation? Perhaps none, and yet we all belong to a fraternity, perhaps some to more than one. It's not a very important matter, this definition, and yet at times each one of us has undoubtedly wondered what it's all about, just as we have wondered about many other worldly institutions.

Maybe it's better not to attempt to define a fraternity. But certainly it will do us all some good to stop once in a while and reflect why we exist or at least ponder over the requisites of a fraternity or brotherhood. The later word denotes, supposedly, the closest relationship possible among men. **In short a brother should be the first one to help and the last one to condemn. Service and Tolerance;** those two words probably "explain" a fraternity better than all the dictionaries.

We wonder if all the chapter and brothers live up to this definition? Let's think it over.

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On another page of this issue Bro. DeGraff, propraetor of Mu Chapter, has given us an outline of the Mu Alumni who have left the chapter to seek careers in the business world. From one of the younger chapters they have gone forth with less of the fraternity background than most of us, and yet a group of them in Detroit is already organized and on the road to an alumni chapter. Wonder if some of us old fellows haven't lost the punch, or did we ever have it?

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Word has just been received of the sudden death of Brother Otto A. Schlobohm, Beta '17, in Washington, D. C. Brother Schlobohm was beloved by all who knew him; of cheerful disposition, always ready to do more than his share, he will be missed by his fraternity. Otto was that rare type of hard worker which accomplishes much and says nothing about it. In September, 1925 he motored from Washington to Breadloaf Inn, Vt., for the annual convention. Although without close contact for several years, he showed a surprising knowledge of fraternity problems and freely, in his quiet manner, gave welcome advice to those in active meeting.

Kappa Delta Rho will miss him.

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Delta Chapter held a reception Saturday evening, February 19, 1927 at the Chapter House in honor of its tenth anniversary. Delta was installed in February, 1917 at about several degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, and it certainly does get cold after midnight in Hamilton, N. Y.



Kappa Delta Rho is honored by the Overwhelming election of Brother John S. Fisher of Iowa to the Governorship of Pennsylvania. That state is fortunate in having Brother Fisher at the helm. We can make this statement proudly and unblushingly as his record will show on other pages of this issue.

**BROTHER JOHN S. FISHER**  
Kappa Delta Rho wishes him every success in this huge undertaking and we are sure the Pennsylvania brothers will be ready with helping hands whenever needed.

The June issue of the Quill and Scroll will be the Chapters' Number. All material for it should be in before May 10th. It is the only issue of the year that will contain chapter notes. It is up to the actives to make it the banner number of the year. Start now to gather material and do not wait until the final day to send it in. Cuts are especially welcome.

The following clipping was sent in by Bro. Rockwell of Iowa and explains itself:

#### NEW HIGH SCHOOL PUBLICATION

The October issue of Quill and Scroll was numbered "Volume 1, Number 1." It is published by the national honorary society of that name for high school journalists. The first national convention of the organization was held at Iowa City, October 1516.

It appears, therefore, that we have a rival in the field which has adopted our maiden name. Any further information regarding this honorary society and its publication will be very welcome.

Bro. Henry L. Wood, Gamma '19, is organizing a "Grand Tour of Europe" for next summer. It will cover a period of about two months and will include all important spots in England, Scotland, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and France. Anyone interested should communicate with Bro. Wood at 21 Marlborough Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The 1927 convention of Kappa Delta Rho will be held at Ithaca, N. Y. in September with Beta chapter as the host. Exact dates will be announced later. Plan to attend as part of your vacation. There is no prettier spot to spend it; Cornell campus, hills, gorges, Lake Cayuga, many waterfalls, tennis, golf, hikes, picturesque roads and Cornell a co-ed school!



At the moment of going to press word was received that William C. Levere had passed away. He was Eminent Supreme Recorder **WILLIAM C.** of Sigma Alpha Epsilon and editor of that fraternity's publication, "The Record."

**LEVERE** He was one of the best known men among the College Greek Letter Organizations and his loss will be felt not only by Sigma Alpha Epsilon but by all fraternity men. He not only helped build his own fraternity, but was one of the pioneers in promoting helpful interfraternity relations. Kappa Delta Rho with the entire Greek Letter world mourns his loss.

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### SPECIAL NOTICE

The New York Alumni Association of Kappa Delta Rho regularly holds luncheons at 12:30 P. M. on the last Tuesday of each month. The Place is the third floor of the Planters Restaurant, corner Greenwich and Albany Streets. All members are most welcome.



## RAMBLINGS OF A LITERATOR

By R. X. Graham, Delta, '25

### PROEM

A young and callow pedant, removed from the numerous publications of college days, naturally has a glow of satisfaction after receiving a request to conduct a column. Scenes of other days in the chapter house, when the literary magazine, the college humorous magazine, the newspaper, and the yearbook were hungry for material, come back to me. How fortunate we were then when anything we concocted was put into print! Through what a long line of rejection slips must an exuberant literator travel before he arrives at the conclusion that he cannot write! Some one, however, had an idea that I might have something in me which has thus far kept itself covered, so loyal brothers suggested me as editor of this department. Those who think that loyalty no longer exists, take notice!

I shall promise nothing by way of continuity. I dare not promise that what I say will be final. All I can say is that here the brothers in Kappa Delta Rho may find ramblings on all sorts of subjects, coming back, eventually, to literature. After all, everything under the sun is concerned, immediately under ultimately, with literature. Else why so many young men teaching literature in college? We must find a market for our scattershot lines!

### LITERATURE AND LIFE

#### Realism

The so-called modern trend toward realism is, in reality, not modern at all but as old as Aristophanes. In an effort to make literature more like life, authors have lately attempted to be realistic, which is to say, vulgarly commonplace. An air of artificiality surrounds all art which idealizes too much, it is true, but an air of affected sophistry and nauseat-

ing picayunity clings to much of our modern writing. The carrion chatter of churlish charlatans is too much with us!

#### Idealization in Art

We know why the substance of a lyric poem is poetical; the emotions must be expressed in verse when they pass a certain point. O. Henry was one of the many who observed that even the most prosaic individuals was poetic in exalted or trying predicaments.

Shakespeare was most capable in dropping poetry and using prose; perhaps one of the most free in this respect. A student of the great dramatist remembers how easily he changed from verse to prose and from prose to verse. But, while we feel that verse is all right for drama, rimed verse seems overstepping the bounds. It brings in an air of artificiality. It has the same effect as a pun; seems too attempted.

But we must idealize in all art. We must make the dramatic assumptions and lend our imaginations to the substance if we are to appreciate art. In other words, we must wink at the illusions. All art, some think, is a creation of illusions. It may be that life, too, is an illusion. But there is reality behind the last one.

### UNCROWNING THE HEROES

#### The Public Rebels

When the neighborly Emporia Weekly Gazette adds its voice to that of the metropolitan papers, it is time to take notice. Under the heading, "Our World Rocks," William Allen White, universally known editor, in the December 30 issue runs the following: "Say it ain't true, Ty! Say it ain't true!"

The iconoclasts have smashed two of the nation's most worshipped baseball



idols. And, contrary to expectation, the nation does not welcome the destruction.

One of Ring Lardner's best stories (I make no apology for mentioning Lardner in a literary column) is based upon a public prejudice counter to which the newspaper men did not dare run. The story deals with a prize-fighter who had broken every moral law. He was a villain who had never won an honest fight, never had a decent impulse, and never done an honorable deed. Luck favored him, and he won the title. After this, no city editor was interested in printing the truth about him because people do not want to read stories knocking their hero. The public is seldom interested in disagreeable truths. People want to hear only that which will not necessitate a rearrangement of mental furniture.

#### Characters With a Past

Just what perversity of human nature prompts the criticisms of heroes of another day, I am not prepared to explain. Sharers of the limelight in other decades, great men in the history of the nation, and great characters in the fiction of world literature have been de-crowned recently. Like a disease which becomes an epidemic in time, the so-called "debunking" of heroes has become a literary pastime.

"Benjamin Franklin: the First Civilized American," by Phillips Russell; "George Washington: the Human Being and the Hero," by Rupert Hughes; "George Washington: the Image and the Man," by W. E. Woodward; "The Private Life of Helen of Troy," by John Erskine; "A Victorian American: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow," by Herbert S. Gorman; and "Galahad," by John Erskine all yield to the present tendency to make characters human at all costs. "Not for all times, but for an age" seems to be the guide of modern iconoclasts in the field of literature. Is there not, I wonder, a little too much reading of the authors' thoughts into the lives, real or imaginary, of the de-crowned

heroes? Is there not too much obeisance to the common herd's clamor for sensationalism?

#### A Spanish Anticipator

Don Miguel de Unamuno, rector of the University of Salamanca who was banished by Primo de Rivera, that tinkering Alcibiades of Spain, says in his essay, "The Helmet of Mambrino," written in 1920, "I wrote my 'Life of Don Quixote' in opposition to the Cervantists and erudite persons, in order to make a living work of what was and still is for the majority a dead letter. What does it matter to me what Cervantes intended or did not intend to put into it and what he actually did put into it? What is living in it is what I myself discover in it, whether Cervantes put it there or not; what I myself put into it and under it and over it, and what we all put into it. I wanted to track down our philosophy in it."

Perhaps Hughes, Woodward, Russell, Gorman, Erskine, and others have been trying the same thing! I wonder?

#### The "Professor" Salaams

Harry Leon Wilson has Copplestone, in "Professor How Could You," bow to the public demand. True, Mrs. Copplestone was responsible for most of what could not be credited to the editors of the Sunday scandal sheets, but the Professor took some secret delight in his own "enlightening" articles. "Was Homer Illiterate? Noted Educator Hints Blind Poet Could Neither Read Nor Write" was one astounding headline over a story from the Professor's pen. As if this were not enough, a subsequent story headed, "Noted Professor Pries Lid Off Sappho's Home Life," appeared in the Sunday supplement, the sub-head reading, "Scandal on Main Street, Lesbos."

I have a hunch that John Erskine read "Professor How Could You" when in a suggestible mood!



# AMONG OURSELVES

## A Word For The Quill and Scroll From "Bud" Wettig, Theta '24

As I cast about for an appropriate beginning my thoughts drift back to what I consider to be three of the most humorous events of my collegiate days.

First, I am reminded of the morning Bro. Heithecker arose and found one leg of his famous senior "cords" of the silkened white of snow, with the other black of ebony, which was so easily acquired in the Mechanical Lab. Do you recall this particular morning to which I refer, Camp-bell?

Second, the evening that Bro. Holley came in with his all-American class sweater winning such distinction as "The Quarterback" (A close rival of Richard Dix) and I'm sure "Mike" Brayer will agree.

Third, but not least proved to be somewhat of a mystery at the time, but has solved itself in the writer's mind over the period of time that has elapsed and that is the habit that "Get-two" Campbell had of blowing through his pitching hand before making every delivery. Yes, and I think I am right when I mentioned above that the mystery has been solved as we understand that "Jawn" has "gotten two" and is fast rounding them into a winning battery for a future Purdue nine. How well we remember the day Jawn pitched nineteen innings to defeat Chicago a double header.

Now to go from the bit of humor to the more sublime. Since proving to the faculty of Purdue that I should be among those present in the graduating class of 1924, the writer has been located in Dayton. I was employed by the Dayton Water Works as an assistant engineer and served in this capacity four months. At this time a ten million gallon reservoir was to be constructed and I was

placed as resident engineer on this work, which was under construction for a period of over a year. At the completion of this project I resigned in favor of my present position as an estimate and sales engineer for The Dayton Builders Supply Company.

In closing I wish to inform all the readers that the writer is still a single man and would be glad to hear from any of you that might care to write. I might also add that Bro. Riber is located in Dayton, and we see each other quite often.

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## Homecoming

During football season at every college and university in the country, barring none, there is a day set aside especially for the return of both alumni and ex-members. This day is commonly known on all campuses as "Homecoming Day."

It is a day when not only certain spectacular events take place, such as football or lacrosse, but a day when old acquaintances are renewed; sweet and loving memories are refreshed of the time you were once called up before "Senior Council," or the time you helped to stack some poor frosh's room or the rainy night you helped to swing a telephone pole on a hazing party.

Not only is "Homecoming Day" one on which some major collegiate sport takes place or old acquaintances are renewed and reminiscences are engaged in, but it is also a day when new acquaintances are made, new friendships are established, and new memories are recorded.

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## Special Inducement

For both the alumni and ex-members of the Kappa O fraternity, for example, there are no other points that could be advanced to induce their members to



return other than those above mentioned, which in their singular aspect are sufficient incentive; but to the alumni and ex-members of Iota there is a real and additional inducement besides the football game. It is the new house, brothers!

### The New House

For once and for all we can feel proud that we have a house we can call our own. It is a beautiful stone house, located on the corner of Market and Front streets. Without the slightest inconvenience twenty-nine men can comfortably live in it. The Den, which we did not have in the house on the "Hil," is a new and striking feature of the house.

One could go on and tell a great many

interesting things concerning the new house, but one will derive a greater satisfaction by going through it and seeing it for himself.

### House Opening

"Homecoming" is on November 6th this Fall. On that day Bucknell will meet Lehigh in the best game at home this season. Whereupon by a unanimous vote of the active body it was decided that a special programme be arranged for "Homecoming," and that it proceed along the lines of a House Opening.

Let's all be on hand, alumni and ex-members, and take salt together in our new house.  
—Iota Item.

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### REPUTATION

A visitor in a village noticed that one inhabitant was treated with great respect by the others. He inquired the reason of a storekeeper.

"He's one of our early settlers," the merchant replied.

"Early settlers? Why he's not more than thirty years old."

"That may be true, but he pays his bills promptly on the first of every month."

—Auto Trimmer and Painter



# INTERCOLLEGIATE ITEMS

## SHORT CHANGED OR HARD UP?

Alumni don't contribute most of the money to their own college endowment campaigns. More than half of it comes from friends of the colleges, not the graduates themselves. A survey of sixty-eight recent campaigns by a firm of drive managers showed this to be a fact. Why is it that successful men, who did not get their education at college, give more freely than those who did go?

The office cynic, whose diplomas take the place of wall paper in his home, says that it is because college men don't make money anyhow.

Yet, maybe that is not the whole answer. Do those who feel the lack of an education have more faith in it than those who have an "A.B." or "B.S.," and are in a sense disillusioned? Or, is it because the one who wanted to go, and couldn't, is trying to fix things so that some other lad, similarly situated, may not know the same loss?

—The Magazine of Sigma Chi.

At Michigan a report on student living conditions recently prepared by Dr. Robert C. Angell, of the Michigan Department of Sociology, after considering all the factors in a complex situation, recommends the development of a system of residential colleges. It is proposed to have three groups of colleges; freshmen, upperclass (including sophomores), and professional. All freshmen would be required to live in a freshmen college; at the end of the year the freshman could enter a fraternity house, apply for entrance to an upperclass college, or elect to live for the rest of his course in a private residence. The typical men's college would contain 336 residents housed in three-story dormitory units containing 112 students each. The women's college would house 250 each. It is not proposed to disrupt the fraternity

house system, and out of 7,400 students it is estimated that 2,352 would live in dormitories, 1,850 in fraternity houses, and 2,048 outside. The men's dormitories would cost from \$600,000 to \$700,000 each; the women's, from \$450,000 to \$525,000 each. By charging \$7 a week for board and \$160 a year for a room the dormitories could probably be made self-sustaining.

—Cornell Alumni News

Toronto has 5,003 full-time students, distributed as follows: Arts, 2,344; Medicine, 760; Applied Science and Engineering, 485; Dentistry, 322; Household Science, 101; Forestry, 51; Music, 40; Social Service, 98; Public Health Nursing, 32; Graduate School, 335; Ontario College of Education, 210; University Extension (Occupational Therapy), 26.

## AN EXPLANATION

John Mills, personal director of the Bell Telephone laboratories, incorporated says: one main cause of the restlessness and dissatisfaction of so many college graduates which leads in the first year or two to severance of employment, voluntary or otherwise, is inherent in the college training, and the better that training the greater may be the dissatisfaction.

During his junior and senior years the college man studies courses in economics, psychology, philosophy, or sciences and mathematics, which require of him, as a rule, severe mental effort. He has been working on a high intellectual level. Then he enters the world of business and industry and the things which, for the first year or two at least, he must learn are matters of organization routine, location, familiarity with stocks, lists of customers, methods of accounting and the like, all matters which can be learned by a man of high school education or





HERBERT K. HORNUNG, GAMMA '26

Four years on Varsity Basketball Team, captain in his senior year. Disproves theory that athletics and scholarship do not mix. Carried 24 hrs. of work his senior year, received grades of A's and B's in all studies, was on Honor Roll, was Gamma Housemanager first term of h's senior year and captained the college basketball team. Bro. Hornung is now with the Standard Oil Co.

Prof. D. D. Carmichael, Eta; Dept. of  
Mathematics. Univ. of Illinois.  
Speaker at the 1926 Convention  
Banquet held last September







STEPHEN E. MERRITT



LYLE E. ROBERTS



HARRY W. RUDE

Three Kappa Delta Rho Schoolmasters from Gamma

(Gamma Chapter at New York State College for Teachers turns out many teachers for prospective Kappa Delt's)



even less. In general he has no task which is on as high an intellectual level as that on which he has been working in college. He has important information to acquire; but very little of the thinking, which is required of him, is of the same difficulty and continuity. Can we always blame him if he develops impatience and feels that the tasks on which he is engaged are below his mental abilities?

—Nebraska Alumnus  
—via Banta's Greek Exchange

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Northwestern University beginning with this college year is offering a modi-

fied form of optional class attendance. According to an announcement sent out by the university, independent study will be fostered by allowing students to choose a major in a certain subject at the beginning of their first year. In order to do this a student must show sufficient qualifications and prove beforehand that he will be a good student. If he does qualify, the student will be exempt from regulation class attendance and from the regular examinations at the end of each semester. Following the English plan he will be given a comprehensive examination at the end of his senior year.

—Banta's Greek Exchange

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#### WANTED!

She came into the police station with a photograph in her hand.

"My husband has disappeared," said she. "This is his photo." And she handed Exhibit A to the inspector.

"I want him found at once," she added.

The inspector looked up from the photograph.

"Why?" he asked.

—London Daily Chronicle.

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#### WHAT A SLUSH FUND!

Statisticians figure that the \$140,000,000 wanted for ten new cruisers would be enough to finance the League of Nations for 28 years. It would also come in mighty handy at a senatorial primary.

—Life.



# GREEK TO GREEK

## WORK

The secret of success in any field of endeavor is work. It is the intention of the present administration of Sigma Lambda Pi to inculcate the spirit of work in the members of the fraternity to the end that the frater, the fraternity and the school may be the recipients of each others labors for their mutual advantage and betterment.

The burden in the first instance and in the final analysis rests upon the frater—the student, to accomplish the result and it can only be done in one way—WORK. It is wonderful force! The successful career of many men is based on work. You see some fellow reach out and grab an opportunity that the other fellows standing around had not realized was there. Having grabbed it, he hangs onto it with a grip that makes the jaws of a bull-dog seem like a fairy touch. He calls into play his breadth of Vision. He sees the possibilities of the situation and has the Ambition to desire them, and the Courage to tackle them. He intensifies his strong points, bolsters his weak ones, cultivates those personal qualities that cause other men to trust him and co-operate with him. He sows the seeds of sunshine, of good cheer, of optimism, of unstinted kindness. He gives freely of what he has, both spiritual and physical things. He thinks a little straighter; works a little harder and a little longer; travels on his nerve and enthusiasm; he gives such service as his best efforts permit. Keeps his head cool—his feet warm—his mind busy. He doesn't worry over trifles. Plans his work ahead, then sticks to it—rain or shine. He talks and acts like a winner, for he knows in time he will be one. Let each frater do one-half of this and Sigma Lambda Pi will do the rest.

Faternally

DANIEL EBERSTEIN,

Supreme Ruler.

—Hermes of Sigma Lambda Pi.

## TOLERANCE

Intolerance, throughout the world, is a most dangerous thing. In any society is it such, and in any group within a society. The last place for intolerance to appear is in a fraternity. The entire fraternal system is based on tolerance and understanding, and the spirit of fraternalism cannot flourish under any other conditions. Within a chapter, within the national organization, it is essential that intolerance be reduced to a minimum.

When an organization grows it becomes, in the process, unwieldy, and in a fraternity as young as ours, it seems absolutely necessary that intra-chapter and inter-chapter tolerance become an habit. Examples of institutions that have fallen by the wayside are all too numerous, fallen because of internal dissension. We may well heed the examples of things that a fraternity should not inculcate.

—Cross and Shield of D. A. P.

## THE ALUMNUS AND HECTIC LITERATURE

One of the most important services that fraternity alumni can render their fraternity and other fraternities is that of counteracting the bad effect made by recent books dealing with fraternity life on parents of boys of college age.

These books profess to be "realistic" novels of college and fraternity life. They speak in sly whispers of wild parties and wilder girls. They tell us of an innocent youth entering dear old Hookah College, joining some unheard-of fraternity, and thereafter going to the dogs in a spectacular but highly efficient manner.

Probably the gentlemen who write these books never got any nearer to a fraternity chapter room than the library of the chapter house during rushing season. At the time of house parties they



hang around outside, see one dead soldier sail out of the door, and go home to the third floor back and write several lurid chapters of the sort that makes Volstead call for bigger and better prohibition enforcement.

Hymn-singing is naturally not featured at a fraternity house—anybody can join a church or the Epworth League. Of course there are some hilarious times, and undoubtedly some liquor is consumed. But the idea, put forth by these books, that fraternity life is a continuous carousal of wine, women, and song is all wrong. Everything that celebrates is not corrupt.

These writers can know nothing of fraternity spirit. They must be ignorant of the helping hand that goes out to brothers in distress. They are blind to the life-long friendships that arise from fraternity houses. They have not heard of the tremendous influence for good that a fraternity bears in college life.

The alumni are the logical ones to still the whisper of criticism against fraternities that is slinking around the country. Tell the parents of boys about to enter college the truth about these books. Let them know that they are novels written entirely for monetary gain; make them understand that a fraternity is not a melting pot operated by the Devil. Tell them the truth about the fraternity—there is a chance for you to serve both

your Alma Mater and your chapter.

—The Rattle of Theta Chi.

It's funny but the alumni that do the most for the chapter are the ones that did the most while in school—and it isn't the lizard type either. Surely there can't be any connection!

—Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly.

The Carnegie Chapter's rushing blank, sent out to its alumni, carries in bold type the caution: "Remember that high scholarship and gentlemanly conduct are of prime importance in selecting a eta. Athletic ability, fine appearance, etc., are welcome but are of secondary consideration." There is just a suspicion that some chapters "forget to remember" such a fundamental suggestion as this Carnegie one.

—Beta Theta Pi.

### VARIED INTERESTS HELP

The advantages of Greek letter fraternities, as I have known them, have been pretty largely social. I believe it is better to recognize this fact and to choose men for membership from all courses and from all classes. There are fewer handicaps in such a case in choosing men, a wider range from which to choose, and a greater likelihood of compatibility in the close associations in which men in a college organization must have.

—Dean Thomas Arkle Clark.

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Bigotry is only another name for slavery. It reduces to serfdom not only those against whom it is directed, but also those who seek to apply it.

—President Coolidge.

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An intolerable condition is something that requires us a few days longer than usual to get used to.

—Atchison Globe



# ALUMNI NOTES

## ALPHA—Middlebury College

'Mac' Anderson, '25 is working for Traveler's Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

'Doug' Bailey, '25 is editing the 'Madison Eagle,' Madison, N. Y.

'Don' Baulso, '25 is studying with the Otis Elevator Co. in New York.

'Dick' Campbell ex-'26 is finishing his last year at Columbia University.

'Art' Connor, '25 is at home at Napeenock, N. Y.

'Doc' Cook, '24 is studying at Exeter College, Oxford, England.

'Ossie' Creaser, ex. '27, has spent quite a bit of his time at his hometown, Newport, Vt.

'Rocky' Dake, '18 still teachers at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

'Sam' Davis, '21, is in the real estate business at Cleveland, Ohio. He has been looking over land in Florida lately.

Prof. Wilfred E. Davison is the head of the American Literature department at Middlebury College.

'Jim' Emory, '24 is practicing law in New York.

'Bill' Edmunds, '17 is practicing law in Burlington, Vt.

'Bob' Force, '25 is at Brandon, Vt.

'Aggie' Grow, '26 is studying at Harvard 'Med.,' and resides at 26 Bowker St., Brookline, Mass.

Homer Harris, '18 is living in Middlebury, Vt.

Roy Harris, '17 is in the insurance line at Greenfield, Mass.

Frank Herrington, '26 is studying medicine at Harvard.

'Eddy' Hickox, '26 is at Union Theological Seminary in New York.

Roland Holbrook, '19 is with the Canadian Carbonate Co. in Montreal, Can.

'Jack' Horner, '22 is our interne at Burlington, Vt.

Earl Horsford, '19 is an Horticulturist at Charlotte, Vt.

George Jaggard, '25 is teaching at Philadelphia.

'Johnnie' Johnson, '26 has been highly successful in the grocery line and in other lines at Ticonderoga.

George Kimball, '06 can be reached at 1631 Octavia St., New Orleans, La.

George Kimball, '06 can be reached at Box 146, Somerset, Mass.

Cecil Lockwood, ex. '28 is studying at Northeastern in Boston.

'Shorty' Long, '25 is teaching in Elmira Heights, New York.

'Tap' Oakley, '24 is with Etna Insurance Co. in New York.

'Scotty' Ottman, '17 is selling for the MacMillan Book Co., he is located at Schenectady, N. Y.

'Bowser' Ramsdell, '26 is at home at York, Village, Me.

'March' Root, '13 is with the American Wringer Co. in Woonsocket, R. I.

'Sass' Savage, '24 is reported as somewhere in New York selling insurance.

'George' Shaw, '10 is located in the Singer Building, 149 Broadway, New York City.

'Shorty' Stewart, '26, working in a hotel in Asbury Park.

'Bob' Twitchell, '19 is attorney at law at Woodstock, Vt.

'Jack' Witham, '24 is teaching and coaching at Deveau School in Niagara Falls, N. Y.

H. W. Schnetauff, '27 is a student at Leland Stanford in California.

'Hal' Phillips, ex. '26 is working on construction work in Newark, N. J.

The friends of Roy D. Harris, Alpha '17 will be pleased to learn that his third son was born February 21, 1927 at the Franklin County Hospital, Greenfield, Mass. The boy will be called James Sheffield. Roy is a special agent for the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company with headquarters at Greenfield "the Winter Playground of New England."



**GAMMA—****New York State College for Teachers**

Gamma now has two of its alumni on the College faculty. They are Dr. Milton G. Nelson, assistant professor of education, and Ralph A. Beaver, instructor in mathematics. Both were graduated in '24. Brother Nelson received his doctor's degree at Cornell in September, and Brother Beaver is taking advanced work at Columbia university summer sessions.

Brother Kent Pease, '27, has accepted a position teaching English and civics in a Schenectady junior high school. He will be graduated in June. During the first semester Brother Pease taught English in the Albany High school for five periods in the morning.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Brother Edwin Juckett, '25, to Miss Ethel Margaret Palmer, at Whallonsburgh, December 29. Brother Juckett is teaching in the High School at Middletown, Connecticut.

Several Gamma alumni attended a get-together dinner at the United Fraternity Club in New York, October 15. Among those attending were Brothers Otto Huddle, Percy Briggs, Harry Rude, Oliver Putnam, Harvey Fenner and Floyd Landon.

Brother Otto E. Huddle has been appointed proconsul of the first province, including Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta and Xi chapters. Brother Huddle is principal of the Briarcliff Manor High School.

Brother Van Kleeck attended the National College Press Conference at the University of Illinois in November. He was entertained at the Eta chapter house during his stay there.

Recent visitors at the house include: Brother E. B. Broes, Zeta '23, of York Pa.; Grand Consul Arthur M. Ottman; Brothers Herbert Campbell, Edmund H. Crane, Stephen Merritt, Harold P. French, Harry Rude, M. Dewitt Landon, Dewitt C. Zeh; Proconsul Otto Huddle; Brother Robert Haynes and Mrs. Haynes.

**ZETA—Penn State College**

Recently the active members, with the aid of Bro. Edwards, 1925, have devised a plan which will fulfill the hopes of both the Alumni and the Actives: that is to say, the construction of a new chapter house in a relatively short time. This plan provides a way in which the Building Fund will be safely invested at a good return and thus furnish a basis from which to operate.

Alumni Day, held during the football season, was a great success. Never before had such a large percentage of the Alumni returned for this annual event which will be long remembered as a good, jolly get-together. The smoker, attended by everyone, was considered the best in years. Next year we expect to have even more Alumni back than we had this past fall.

**Alumni Notes**

That Zeta Chapter is well represented in the teaching world is evidenced by the below dispensers of knowledge:

- Bros. A. J. Currier at Penn State
- L. A. Dogget at Penn State
- H. A. Brown at Univ. of Illinois
- S. D. Barclay, '22 at Rennselaer Polytechnic
- N. S. Hibschan, '24 at Lehigh University
- R. B. Hosler, '26, Principal of Shickshinny High School
- P. R. Nicholas, '21 at York High School
- A. R. Fink, '25 at York High School

New York City seems to attract many of the Alumni.

The following are situated there or in the near vicinity:

- Bros. C. H. Fickinger, '22
- E. D. Moeslein, '20
- E. V. Mott, '19
- R. C. Orr, '19
- J. A. Cameron, '22
- G. B. Hauser, '23
- J. I. Dipple, ex '23
- A. M. Grassmyer, '22
- R. W. Webster, '21



J. E. Greene, '25  
P. H. Hughes, '25  
L. F. Falkenstein, '25  
W. B. Watkeys, '26  
J. F. Dickerhoff, '26

Bro. R. Notestine, '24 after spending several years in South America as a construction foreman, is now with a construction company at Panhandle, Texas.

Bro. Karl Smith, '23 has charge of a dam construction job at Perryville, Missouri.

Bro. Carl Calhoun, '25 is continuing his good work as Freshman Y. M. C. A. Secretary at Penn State.

Bro. Cliff Hill '23 recently passed the C. P. A. examination at Pittsburgh and has the honor of being the youngest man in the state to reach this coveted position.

Bros. Guy Erb '19 and Art Dennis ex-'26 are our representatives in the sunny regions. Guy is in California and Art is in Florida.

A number of Zeta's Alumni are working in Pittsburgh and the near vicinity.

Bros. H. M. Greig '22  
G. A. Ellinger '22  
C. B. Dickerhoff '23  
C. E. Hartley '23  
C. A. Hill '23  
C. V. Foerster '24  
H. R. Jones '24  
C. A. Bowden ex-'24  
E. W. Kuhl '25  
J. Stokes ex-'26  
J. R. Hill ex-'27  
J. S. Sherwin ex-'28  
C. E. Bantley ex-'29

are the men trying to better Pittsburgh.

When last heard from Bro. MacDonald '26 was playing basketball with the Erie Electrics of the Central Profesional League.

Bro. H. M. Grieg '22 is taking correspondence work with the Univ. of Chicago. Since graduation he has shown great interest in all the activities of the fraternity.

The roll call of the Alumni, who in the past year or two have reached the envious state of marriage are:

Bros. C. V. Foerster '24  
C. D. Case '24  
H. R. Jones '24  
A. R. Fink '25  
M. L. Lehman '25  
W. E. Feldman ex-'28

The remainder of the Alumni group are scattered throughout the state. In the "lost, strayed or stolen" column we have the names of:

Bros. W. A. Conover '22  
G. A. Ellinger '22  
F. P. Horak '23  
G. N. Matz '21

Any information concerning the above will be welcome.

This year we have pledged eleven men, all of whom are fine and active fellows.

They are:

Robert Kramer '29  
William Kutz '29  
Marian Adams '29  
Raymond Cover '30  
Jacob Dippold '30  
Robert Edson '30  
Charles Evans '30  
Donald Kline '30  
William Saylor '30  
David Snyder '30  
Harry Yeats '30

Bros. Hendrix '27 and King '27 have been elected to Sigma Tau, honorary engineering fraternity. Bro. Gross is a member of Pi Tau Sigma, honorary mechanical fraternity. Bro. Frankenberry '27 is president of Phi Lambda Upsilon, honorary chemical, and Bro. Hendrix '27 is vice president of Eta Kappa Nu, honorary electrical. Prof. L. A. Dogget has been made an honorary member of the Harvard chapter of Tau Beta Pi.

### ETA—University of Illinois

The 79 alumni whom Eta has sent out of Champaign into the business and professional world during the eight years of her existence are being heard from less and less frequently and are returning to the campus more and more infrequently as time goes by, the number being inversely proportionate to the number of years since their graduation.



However, the old boys are giving good accounts of themselves as they come to grips with Life. Naturally, their contacts with the chapter have weakened, but love for her and memory of her are still strong, of which Eta has ever-recurring proof.

Here is an alphabetical resume' of their present activities:

F. M. Bein, '20, is associated with his father in the grocery business at Sterling, Ill.; Art Belton ex-'24, is employed at the Muskegon, Mich., Boiler Works, while his brother "Os" is with the George A. Fuller Construction company of Venice, Fla., while he is not dodging hurricanes, he writes.

Ole Benson is working in Detroit. This member of the class of '22 visited the chapter last October and played a few piano melodies for the brothers. Ole has not forgotten his old leanings. Doc Best, '22 is farming at Eldred, Ill. He is a father now—been one for a year, in case it has never been chronicled.

Frank Bettendorf, '26 is an accountant with Haskins and Sells, Chicago. Irvin Brown ex-'25 is in the dry goods business at Carlinville, Ill. Gersh Carmichael '26, is doing graduate work here in mathematics and will receive his M. A. in June. After that, he will probably teach. Ken Carpenter, '26, is also doing graduate work, in economics and will receive his degree in June.

Wallie Christiansen '24, is in the office of the Bowen Dairy Company, Chicago. He married Miss Louise Linderth ex-'26 last summer. She is a member of Phi Omega Pi and a sister of Bro. Ed Linderth, '28. Hank Croll, '25, is with the Western Electric Company, Chicago. Herbie Cryer, ex-'27 is with the Continental and Commercial National bank, Chicago. He married Miss Eleanor Blye, Alpha Xi Delta, last summer.

Bus Davis, '25, is assistant general manager of the Shell Gasolene Company of Evansville, Ind., having recently left John D. Rockefeller's employ. Ed De-Crow, ex-'28 is with the Pettis Dry Goods Company of Indianapolis. He married

last summer also. Randle Dippell '25, is selling insurance at Huntington, Ind. Eta mourns with "Dip" in the loss of his father.

Nat Doud, '22 is comptroller for the Southern Indiana Telephone and Telegraph company of Seymour, Ind. Brooks Duncan, ex-'28 is with an electric appliance company as accountant in Chicago. Bill Eden, '24 is doing graduate work at Harvard's school of business. He visited us last Christmas.

Prof. E. J. Filbey, assistant dean of the college of commerce, attended the national convention of the National Association of Accountancy instructors of which he is president recently in Texas. Seth Flanders, '24 is with the Lyons Metallic company of Aurora, Ill. With him is Opha Pohl, ex-'28.

Ben Garvey '21 is in his second year of graduate work in chemistry at Harvard. He will receive his Ph. D. in June. Hod Gray '22 received his Ph. D. in economics here last June. He is now teaching courses in public utilities here. During the past Christmas vacation he reviewed a speech by Prof. Sleter, formerly head of the Transportation department here, before the American Economics Association's convention at St. Louis, Mo.

Doc Greeley '23 will receive his M. D. from Northwestern university in June. Otto Gressens '21 has just received his Ph. D. from the University of Illinois where he has been a statistician in business research in the college of commerce. Bud Hadley '25 is employed in his father's bank at Collinsville, Ill. Ed. Hand ex-'24 is at Oglesby.

Ike Harrison '26 is working in his father's bank at Herrin, Ill. He visits the chapter regularly. Arlyn Herche '23 is in the personal savings department of the Continental and Commercial National bank, Chicago. Keno Herrmann '20 is general manager and a member of the board of directors of the Central and Southwest Public Utilities corporation of Dallas, Texas, as well as assistant treasurer of finance for the Midwest



Utilities corporation.

Art Higgs '23 is practicing law at Geneseo, Ill., while Buck Holmes '25 is an architect in Oklahoma City, Okla. Louis Huber '21 is teaching mining at Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh. Jesse Johns '21 is located at Rockford, Ill., and Lane Johnson ex-'22 is at Assumption, Ill. Johann Kaney '21 is located at Oak Park, Ill., and Wahl Kelsey '21 is an accountant with the Illinois Bell Telephone company.

Vernon Knapp '23 received his B. A. from the University of Colorado last June. "Judge" LeMaster '23 is teaching business law here, while Earl Lockard '26 is teaching in Tunghsien Academy, Peking, China. Tom Logan '26 is selling bonds for the Continental First Mortgage company of Chicago. Ken Lunak ex-'27 is in his second year in the University of Illinois dental school, Chicago. Jimmie Mack ex-'25 is with the Southern Mill and Bungalow company of Hollywood, Fla.

Chuck McFarland '22 is coaching athletics at Checotah, Okla. Collin McIlhenry '26 is with the Central and Southwest Public Utilities corporation of Dallas, Texas, Herrmann's company. Bob McMahon ex-'27 is studying law in Indianapolis. Rusty Miles '25 is publicity director for the San Diego, Cal., Chamber of Commerce and rapidly making progress. Dale Missimer '22 is in Los Angeles.

Tick Murvin '26 is selling advertising for the Indianapolis News. Pete Olcott '24 is advertising manager for the Northern Indiana Public Service company of Gary, Ind. Harold Osborn '22 is touring far and wide over Illinois as a high school jewelry salesman and for the Collegiate Cap and Gown company of Champaign. He expects to put in his most active indoor track campaign this season, competing several times in the east and around Chicago.

Ralph Pearman ex-'24 is associated with his father in the clothing business at Paris, Ill. John Pike ex-'27 and Cliff Wilson ex-'27 are completing their col-

lege work at the University of Wyoming, Cheyenne, Wyo. Weldon Powell '22 is with Haskins and Sells of New York city. Guy Rudd '25 is doing construction work in Chicago. Russel Sandquist ex-'28 is located at Galva, Ill.

Jack Scholfield '23 is studying law in New York city and working as an accountant. Guy Smith ex-'26 is doing graduate work in pharmacy at Washington University, St. Louis, Mo. Joie Smuts '25, is with the Illinois Bell Telephone company in Chicago. He married a Harvey, Ill., girl last November. Bert Stearn '24 is with Swift and company of Chicago.

Jim Talbott '19 is high school principal at Sandoval, Ill. Bud Trenkle '23 is production manager of the Haywood Publishing company of Lafayette, Ind., and freshmen wrestling coach at Purdue University there as well as assistant Varsity coach. Larry Triggs '23 is teaching rhetoric here and working toward his M. A. in June.

Leslie Tupy '24 is a professor in the University of Kansas school of business at Lawrence. His marriage Dec. 13 to Ruth McConkey '26 was recently announced. Harold Vagtborg '26 is with a construction company in Chicago. Dick Webb '24 is teaching zoology at the University of Chicago and studying medicine there. Max Weston, '26 is telegraph editor of the Kewanee Star-Courier at Kewanee, Ill.

Joe Williamson, '23 is teller at the Urbana, Ill., banking company. Bus Wilson '22 is at Elgin, Ill. Gov Gates '24 is practicing law at Harvey, Ill., and Doc Young ex-'26 is in his second year in the study of medicine at the University of Illinois college of medicine, Chicago.

## THETA—Purdue University

### Theta's Homecoming

The Homecoming celebration this year was one of the most successful in the history of Theta chapter. The brothers were mighty glad to welcome all the



alumni and members who returned for the affair. We feel that the brothers who were unable to get back "missed out" on a real jollification.

Among the brothers who returned were:

Class of '23: Brothers H. E. Dufenbach and R. N. Glendenning.

Class of '24: Brothers B. A. Wettig, J. W. Campbell, B. S. Holley and E. W. Riber.

Class of '25: Brothers D. A. Kintz, B. A. Dollens, C. E. Corbin, M. M. Brayer, S. Goodwin, A. W. Summers, and G. C. Thompson.

Class of '26: Brothers B. E. Williams, C. G. Ellis, J. R. Willard, M. L. Mullins, D. E. Creps, W. G. Wood, and D. Zaring.

Brothers H. H. Thompson ex-'28, and L. Zimmerman ex-'28 and ex-pledge R. E. Morgan.

These brothers were entertained by an informal dance as one of the features of their week-end visit.

### Marriages

The Theta Chapter very recently received a beautiful engraved announcement of the marriage of Brother Dale O. Tomey, '22, to Miss Lucille Shulte of Bloomington, Indiana. The bride is a member of the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority at Indiana University. Brother Fat graduated in 1922, and since that time has been employed with an engineering concern at Bedford, Indiana until recently. "Fat" and his wife will make their home in Detroit, Michigan, where he has a new location.

Brother Ora Heithaker, ex-28 not very long ago sent us an announcement of his marriage to Miss Mildred Irene Burroughs of Elnora, Indiana. From time to time, faint rumors have come to us concerning the entangling alliance that "Hi" had formed with Cupid, but we never dreamed that it all would happen so soon. "Hi" and his wife are making their home in Plainville, Indiana, where he is employed.

A bit about some of Theta's prominent Alumni.

A. S. Carter, Tell City, Indiana. "Sid"

is at present County Agricultural Agent in Perry County and likes his job fine. He is making his home in Tell City, on the banks of the Ohio River and is within an hour's ride of home where he goes about every week to partake of that food that only a mother knows how to cook. "Sid" says the people in Perry County are willing to co-operate in every way and have done a great deal to make his work most pleasant.

S. H. Cox, Merchantville, New Jersey. "Stew" is located with the Curtis Publishing Company and is making his home in Merchantville, New Jersey. Very recently, he has been made understudy to the Production Manager of the company, giving him a new field to work in along with a handsome increase in salary. "Stew" is very much interested in his work and is getting along fine.

A. W. Summers, Troy, Ohio. "Al" who graduated with the class of '25 has been promoted rapidly and is now assuming the duties of City Engineer of Troy. His appointment to this office last fall came as a pleasant surprise to the Brothers of Theta. We feel that "Al" is deserving of this new position and will be an excellent man to handle the engineering affairs of that city.

C. G. Ellis, Valpariso, Indiana. Brother "Chick" of the class of '26 was recently promoted to sales manager of the Purina Livestock Feeds Company for the Northern Indiana district. "Chick" has his headquarters at Valpariso and likes his work very much.

J. W. Campbell, 6217 National Ave., West Allis, Wis. "Jawn" since his graduation in 1924 has been working for the Allis Chalmers Company. Brother Campbell was back to spend Home-Coming with the Theta brothers last fall. He is holding down a very responsible job with the Chalmers Company at Allis, Wisconsin, and has been having great success.

R. C. Heithecker, Laramie, Wyoming. Brother Raymond Heithecker has very recently taken up his new duties with the Bureau of Mines at Laramie, Wyo.



# **IOTA—Bucknell University**

## **F. E. Baker '25**

The night of nights for any college man is when he receives that coveted old sheepskin, which signifies that he has successfully completed four years of hard work and worry, and evidently Frank had not been exposed to enough worry and trouble for he took unto himself a wife, which is really the start of a man's troubles. At the present time Frank or "Bake" as he is better known around the house is one of George Westinghouse's most valuable employees. His place of business and also residence is Sharon, Penna.

## **W. C. Evans '25**

"Bill" is another one of the brothers who believes that two can live as cheaply as one. "Faint heart never won fair lady," Bill. After graduation Bill affiliated himself with the Penna. Power and Light Co. and is at the present time designing high voltage transmission towers. He resides in Allentown, Penna.

## **C. B. Boone '25**

Our direct descendant of that famous pioneer and explorer, Danny. However, Danny is not exploring the forests or leading bands of settlers to new lands. He is exploring that great books of books, the Bible and endeavoring to lead people to the Golden Land. He is a student at Chicago University Theological Seminary.

## **S. H. Jones ex-'26**

The love for romance and excitement lured Sam away from Bucknell. We have been told that Sam is soon expecting to put old John D. out of the oil business that take it over himself, so prosperous is the service station that Sam is the proud owner of. Sam is still single (?) and residing at the home of his parents, at Woodstown, N. J.

## **A. P. Mosser ex-'26**

"Chick," we certainly do miss your eagle eye in basket-ball this year and

so does old Bucknell. Asa has not been able to find a man he is afraid of since "Chick" left the ranks. Our loss is the Farmers National Bank's (of Reading) gain. The Mosser home has also been blessed with a new member, Richard Neal Mosser. Chick is living at Shillington, Penna.

## **W. W. Wilcox, '25**

Kappa Delta Rho lost one of the best pinocle sharks that ever entered the portals of Bucknell University. Many were the nights "Willie" would expound his talent over the card table. Now the tale has changed and alas, poor Willie is expounding his knowledge over the pedagogue's desk. Mrs. Wilcox, his better two-thirds is teaching in the music school at old B. U. Wilcox is assistant principle of schools at Knoxville, Tioga County, Penna.

## **F. S. Turner '25**

Frank is our A. B. engineer. While in college Frank took an A. B. course but chose the engineering field as his life work. In the employ of the Bell Telephone system he is making good and we all wish him success. The Pittsburgh Alumni Association recently honored him with chairman of the entertainment Committee. He is living with his parents at Munhall, Penna.

## **J. R. Gardner '25**

The educational field was greatly strengthened when "Jo" accepted a position on the faculty of Friend's Seminary in New York City. We know that "Jo" has won a host of friends in the brief time he has been teaching. During his recent visit back to the house several of his proteges paid him a visit hiking all the way from New York to Lewisburg. During his spare moments "Jo" is working off his masters degree at Columbia.

## **E. Jones ex-'26**

"Ick" is another of the boys who did not come back this fall. From all reports medical school and "Ick" are agreeing perfectly. The boys sure do



miss the fellow who was responsible for "June Bugs" being in their beds. We also have learned that he has at last found a woman who would take him seriously and at the same time his pin. Go easy there Son or we may be smoking cigars and eating ice cream.

#### H. Williams '25

"Shiek" always was a big cut up so he decided to go to Jefferson Medical School and get into the business right. Williams always did love the freshmen and firmly believed in the old axiom 'save the rod and spoil the child.' A little bird told us that a certain young lady is wearing Harry's fraternity pin.

#### W. A. Stevens '25

Little things lead to greater ones. If this old saying holds true then "Wallie" should be a rival of Edison some day. He has already shown his genius by perfecting a slide rule to use in Bell Telephone work. We are all very well pleased with the progress Wallie has made with the Bell System at Albany, New York.

#### G. A. Riggs '07

We recently received a letter from our "Brother" down in Rio Piedras, Porto Rico. Brother Riggs reports that the missionary work down there is coming along in A-1 condition. We wish him the success this year that will more than double his expectations.

#### Thomas W. Jones '24

Speaking of Porto Rico brings us within range of Quiche, Guatemala, Central America, where brother "Tom" is doing his stuff along missionary lines. Great things may be expected of "Tom" as he is always second to none in his work and we hope to get reports of his work-outs soon.

#### J. B. Bates '15

Brother "Bates" of Galetton, Penna. spent a week-end with us recently. From all inclinations he is the same famous "Jerry." He came like a wind storm and left in the same condition plus a

night's rest. It looks as if business under his direction was on the incline.

#### George B. Nesline '21

"Tubby" is a member of the Sunbury High School faculty. The Iota Chapter put on an hour's program over the radio, through station W. J. B. U. Without Brother Nesline, our selections would not have been up to snuff. "Tubby" gave the radio audience a touch of Paderewski. The ivories surely were going up and down and almost made us believe we were in "grand opry."

#### G. W. Earle

"Wade" Earle, although an old Forum man is one of our good old Alumni. We received a letter recently and he stated, that besides publishing a paper and teaching school there was nothing to do in South Euclid, Ohio. We are anxiously waiting to have our Form brother become a brother of K. D. R.

### KAPPA—Ohio State University

Bro. Wilkerson stayed at the chapter house for several days during Farmers Week.

Bro. Hinman dropped into active meeting two weeks ago and gave a short speech.

Several of the Alumni were back and attended our Formal Winter Dinner Dance. Those who attended were Bros. Frasure, Hudson, Robinson, Dietrich, and Prof. Lumley. Prof. Lumley and Bro. Hudson chaperoned.

Bro. Coffin is now teaching in Kenyon College, at Gambier, Ohio as assistant professor in English.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Houseman, Jr., a son, Henry III.

### LAMBDA—University of California

Arthur Aseltine, '24, has a position in the research department of Roos Brothers, in San Francisco.

Clint Brainerd, '25, has a position with a construction company in San Diego.



Robert W. Bruce, '25, is with the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, San Francisco.

Scott Dayton, '24, is an instructor in the School of Business, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas. He is rooming with a fellow K. D. R. from Eta chapter. He will take a position at the University of California next year.

Frank Dunsmore is a music instructor in a high school near the San Francisco bay region.

Hodd Elms, '26, with a foreign trade commission house in San Francisco, is getting experience in the coffee exporting business. Hodd returned last November from a trip to the South Seas, visiting Australia, Tasmania, the Philippines, and China, and has long stories to tell the brothers of his experiences.

Mort Gleason, '23, was recently the happy father of a baby girl, and is still busily engaged about the bay region.

Art Herberger, '25, KDR's blossoming architect, is designing houses for an architectural firm in the Tribune Tower, Oakland.

Gardiner and Gordon Johnson, the twin Phi Betes, class of '26 are in the law school in Berkeley.

Mac Mac Mahon, '23, is holding a responsible position with the Standard Sanitary and Plumbing Company in San Francisco.

Tubby McFarlane is assistant farm advisor of Riverside County, California.

Bill Mixter, recently married, has a position with the Pacific Gas and Electric Company in San Francisco.

George Moncure has been around the bay region recently, after his return from a mining party in Mexico.

Chet Newell, '24, is another recent benedict, occupied in San Francisco.

Gordon Paxon, '25, is with the Hartford Insurance Company in San Francisco.

Jennings Pierce, '23, is radio announcer for Station KGO, General Electric Company, Oakland.

Stan Scarfe, '24, has a position with

the General Electric Company in San Francisco.

Gene Serr, '22, is farm advisor for Sutter County, California.

Bill Shipley, '24, has a position in Suisun, California, and is seen around the house quite often.

Tike Smale, '24, is teaching in Fresno High School, Fresno.

Johnny Thum, '25, was also a victim of Cupid's during last fall, and is now in Pasadena.

Jinx Dowling, '26, has a position with the California Oregon Power Company in Medford, Oregon.

Stan Jones, '26, is with the Radio Corporation of America in San Francisco.

Turner Moncure, '26, exconsul of Lambda, is engaged in the stock and bond business in Oakland.

Tom Mixter, '26, is working with the Standard Sanitary and Plumbing Company in San Francisco.

## XI—Colby College

Dr. T. B. Ashcraft, Faculty, is head of the Mathematics Department at Colby.

"Stan" Kitchen, '23, is completing his third year as principal of Strong High School. He writes that his basketball team has just finished a very successful season and that his track team bids fair to win the state schoolboy championship.

"Ev" Marston, '24, is still with Houghton Mifflin Co. in Boston and has recently been appointed head of his department.

"Ed" Merrill is head of the History Department at Manchester, New Hampshire.

"Verne" Reynolds, '25, is head of the English Department at Oakland High School.

"Bernie" Sprague, '26, is teaching and coaching at Parsonsfield Seminary.

Claude Stineford, '26, is doing graduate work at Brown and will receive his M. A. in June.

"Ken" Bragdon, '26, has recently accepted a position with the Provident



Life Insurance Co. at Portland.

"Cy" Knight, '26, is head of the History Department at Lubec, Me. He reports a very successful year for his football team.

No one has heard from "Nig" Nickerson, '26. His home is at Hulls Cove, Me.

"Link" Varnum, '26, has recently been appointed manager of one of Childs Restaurants in Somerville, Mass.

Monaghan and Herbert, '26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , received their degrees at midyears. "Mony" is playing his violin to the satisfaction of numerous terpsichorean artists in Gardiner. Herbert, at present, is acting as nurse to a bunch of Jersey calves in Franconia, N. H.

"Bill" Springer, ex'27, is married and teaching at Frankfort, Maine. Congratulations Bill.

"Swede" Brackley, ex'28 is at home in Strong, Me. this year.

Leemont H. R. Kelley, ex'28 is working in Jonesport, Me.

"Dick" Race, ex'28, is at home in Guilford, Maine.

"Unk" Chilson, ex'29, transferred to the University of Vermont.

### New York Alumni Chapter

Judge Shaw, Beta '20 writes as follows, "The New York Alumni Association of Kappa Delta Rho holds luncheons on the last Tuesday of each month; third floor, Planters Restaurant, corner Greenwich and Albany Streets, 12:30 P. M.

Incidentally these luncheons are well attended, the attendance ranging from

eight to fifteen at each one. We would like to extend a special invitation to any out-of-town alumni to attend the luncheon in case they happen to be in New York on the last Tuesday of any month."

### Chicago Alumni Chapter

The Chicago alumni of Kappa Delta Rho are meeting once a month at the Blackhawk Grill where they hold sway over one large table, to partake of good food, enjoy the music of Coon-Sanders Nighthawks, and discuss fraternity affairs.

The chapter is being guided through 1927 by the following officers:

President, D. A. Miller, Epsilon.

Vice President, J. B. Stearn, Eta.

Secretary and Treasurer B. D. Holley, Theta.

"Hank" Croll, Eta; "Wally" Christiansen, Eta; and "Gov" Yates, also of Eta, represented the Chicago Alumni at the 1926 Convention at Champaign.

Jack Todd is again with us after a year's absence. Jack was the first president of the Chicago Alumni Association.

Pete Olcott, Eta, is now advertising manager of the Gary Railways Co. at 1085 Broadway, Gary, Indiana.

Joe Smuts has returned from Florida and is with us again. Joe says that Florida can't attempt to equal the weather of Chicago. It seems that we have more kinds of weather in one day than Florida has all year.

The Chicago Alumni Chapter will welcome any of the brothers who move to Chicago or its vicinity.

### IN DAYS OF OLD

When Noah sailed the ocean blue  
He had his troubles same as you;  
For days and days he drove the ark  
Before he found a place to park.

—Azuride.





#### RAPID TRANSIT

"Great Caesar's ghost!" shouted the editor of the tabloid newspaper. "I can't make head or tail out of this dispatch from our special correspondent in South America.

"Neither could I," said his assistant.

"Jimmie," called the editor to the office boy, ask the South American correspondent to step in here a minute."

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Lucille Ballentine, a dancer in Los Angeles, wears a dress—or whatever you wish to call it—made of 250 mirrors. This calls for reflection.

—The Glaziers' Journal

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There doesn't seem to be much trouble meeting expenses—one meets them everywhere.

—Wall St. Journal

---

Movie Director (discovering the dummy at top): "Great Scott! What was it we threw over the cliff?"

—Life.

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Women's clothes were never funnier—if brevity is the soul of wit.

—Arkansas Gazette.

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A man always chases a woman until she catches him.

—El Paso Times



WATT'S THIS?

"I hear the Alpha Catalpa Sorority has a house full of social lights."

"Yeah. They're about twenty-five scandal power this season."

—Oklahoma Whirlwind.

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KEEPING HIM BUSY

Foreman—"Now, Murphy, what about carrying some more bricks?"

Murphy—"I ain't feelin' well, governor; I'm trembling all over."

Foreman—"Well then get busy with the sieve."

—Patton's Monthly.

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The money that makes money is the money that makes work.

—Boston Herald.

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Too much of the talking that money says to most of us is, "Good-bye."

—Arkansas Gazette

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"How do you tune these jazz instruments?"

"You don't."

—Louisville Courier-Journal

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The guy who named small change "chicken feed" evidently never took a girl out to supper.

—Judge











Greater Buffalo Press Inc.  
Buffalo, N. Y.