

THE QUILL AND SCROLL

OF KAPPA DELTA RHO



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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.

VOL. 20

JANUARY, 1930

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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:

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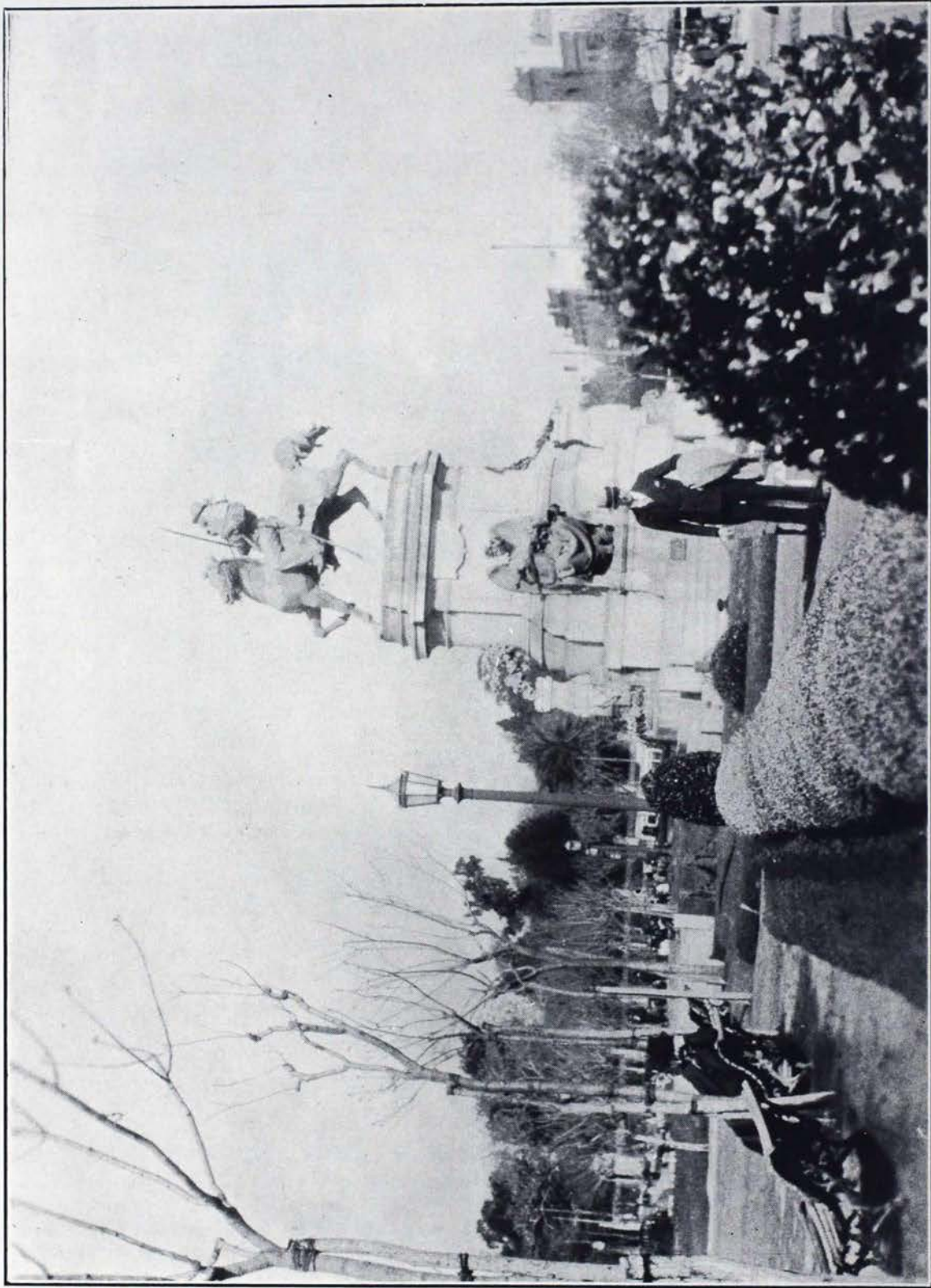
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PLAZA ITALIA — BUENOS AIRES
Bro. W. E. Burnham in front of statue of Garibaldi

The Quill and Scroll of Kappa Delta Rho

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South to Buenos Aires

Walter E. Burnham, Nu '27

George Adams of New York suggested that a few newsy points about my trip to South America, or through the Canal, or across the continent, might be of interest to the brothers of our fraternity. I'm going to say a few words about South America. Naturally, I could write for a very long time on this interesting subject but it might become bookish.

Just as many another mid-westerner I graduated from college and associated myself with a company which sent me to the Big City of the East. The water was near and the great ships which left for foreign countries filled my soul and mind with wanderings and upon the first opportunity I was headed for a land about which I knew very little. The transition from an office to a steamer is a pleasant one and I was filled with eyes and ears for everything that might happen.

It was a great thrill to listen to the yells of good wishers and to watch the serpentine unfold as it was thrown from the decks of the ship to the people on the docks; it was not long until we slipped past the Statue of Liberty and the great buildings of downtown Manhattan faded into the oblivion caused by the fog which as usual was over the bay. The passengers seemed pleasant enough and the boat was the best which makes the trip, so everything pointed towards an agreeable journey.

If you have ever been on the water you will agree with me that it is a great experience to sit on deck and watch the waves as they dash over one another or are created by the ship as it cuts through

the water. The horizon seemed more like a line drawn across the center of a canvas with the water depicted below and the distant sky with fleecy banks of white clouds scattered promiscuously here and there on the upper part. But the most beautiful time to watch the waves is at night from the prow of the boat as it plows in southern waters. The phenomenon of phosphorescence truly fills the watcher with awe. Along the ship where the water is dashed away little globules of light shine out for a minute and then are lost in the darkness; they are like little balls of fire which burn for a second and then are extinguished in the water; the breeze is usually almost a gale but it brings invigorating freshness and soothes the brain. I looked down the hatchways which led to the seamen's quarters and was sincerely surprised to see them playing cards. It seemed strange to me that they could stay inside when all the splendor of the ocean beckoned at night for one to look into that bottomless pit of a sky and see where the bright stars emanated from and why the reflections danced and why the waves shone with their white caps for a moment, and millions of other things; but I suppose if I had to wield a paint brush and scrub down decks all day I might have had a different attitude.

We had been out some eight days when I heard the whistle that announced our crossing the equator. I rushed out on deck to see what I could discern on the horizon but it was evening and darkness had spread over the ocean. I suppose that I wanted to see the line. They had

a big celebration and initiation for all those who had never been across, during which King Neptune came on board and held his Court, deciding whether or not to accept the individuals into his Kingdom; diploma-like documents were given for proof of admission into his Realm. Real nonsense prevailed throughout the whole festivity but everyone had a good time.

The first land sighted was Pernambuco, which is on the coast of Brazil; we had seen one little freighter and no land at all since leaving New York so you may rest assured that it was a grateful relief. Just a tiny lighthouse and long, low cliffs of foreign soil and rock gave us all a feeling that we were not to spend the rest of our lives on the briny deep riding the waves in the middle of the Atlantic.

On the thirteenth day from the United States when I glanced out of the port hole, the entrance to the harbor of Rio de Janeiro spread out like a painted scene on the tunnel of some youngster's train outfit. They put fantastically shaped masses of rock on the sides of these playthings which resemble the large masses of rock which stick up just almost anywhere with the most grotesque shapes in the entrance to the "World's most beautiful Bay." The city is built down to the water's edge and great mountains seem to stoop over to protect and hide it away from the searching eyes of humanity.

It would be a pleasure for me to tell of the beauty of this southern capital but I realize that brevity is the source of wit. The Avenida Rio Branco is the main street and it is so wide and fine with the beautiful modern Brazilian architecturally designed buildings on either side trees and spacious walks to interest the traveler that it is a real temptation to stop and describe a little. There is a great peak which is about a mile high and is called Corcovado (the Hunchback) that stands above all of the others. I was told to visit the summit, because only a few travelers ever do so. There is a cog rail-

way which takes passengers to the top, but to reach the base it is necessary to travel through much of the residential part of the city. The ride up the mountain side was pay for all the trouble of the trip in itself. As the car hurried around great bends, different parts of that glorious city could be seen with the water in the background and the mountain masses rising above; surely, it made a realization of the completeness and kindness of Nature. But the magnificent view came when the summit had been reached and the city could be seen stretching in three directions from the very base of the mountain mass. There was an Irish surveyor from the University of Dublin, who told us that we had been lucky because it was the first clear day they had enjoyed for the last six months. He was making a map of the peaks for a British aerial concern and was in a position to say. Anyway, we were lucky because it was as clear as a mirror and the blue of the bay with the white touches around the land where the water splashed over a bit and foamed; the city with spires and buildings extending for miles and miles in three directions; the dark mountain masses and the blue of the sky and distant ocean all in harmony made a scene never to be forgotten.

Some three hundred miles farther along the coast of Brazil is Santos, where an inland tidal channel, called the Santos river, forms the harbor. It impressed me more like park scenery with a low range on either side which was covered with dense foliage. Upon rounding one of the bends in this entrance we saw an old fort which had been used in days gone by and now only marks the place where manhood used to struggle. Mount Serat is the most unusual looking thing about Santos; it is a large chocolate drop shaped hill in the center of the city. A few years ago one side slid down and covered up part of the buildings and entombed the people. In days gone by this place was known as the "white man's grave" be-

cause of the fevers and dangers to health but now it is perfectly clean, due to modern sanitation. Low buildings arranged in orderly fashion compose this city of many thousands, and their chief export is coffee. I asked a man where to find such and such a place and he insisted on accompanying me to my destination; the people are gracious and accommodating just like that. The famous cabaret and American gambling dens are to be found here but I will refrain from mentioning my experience.

Sao Paulo is an inland city and the industrial capital of the country. I visited it, too. The cable railway which leads from Santos up through the mountains to the interior metropolis is one of the safest and most stable in the world, as they have had only one accident and that was during a revolution when a bomb was put on the tracks. A friend of mine made the observation that the only thing which they could do to improve the condition would be to gold-plate the door knobs on the cars. As the car went upwards winding through tunnels and along precipices we saw glorious views. The mountains rose up to the clouds and their slopes were covered with tropical vegetation. After we had been on the way some time we came to the clouds; this was my first experience of actually being in them; I have felt as if I were but never before really had the sensation.

The city of Sao Paulo is very modern and with the exception of the perfectly beautiful parks and the architecture of the buildings might pass for one of our own. The people in the street cars resembled those of any of our northern industrial cities. They were constructing a building which was to be the largest of South America at the time when I was exploring and it was going to be a beautiful example of modern development. There are almost a million people living in that city and the only ways to reach it are by either the trip up through the mountains from Santos or an all night

journey over more mountains from Rio de Janeiro.

By the time we returned to the boat they had loaded much of the lower decks with bananas and the owner accompanied us from Santos to Buenos Aires. I have never seen such green fruit as that when loaded appeared to be; but by the time we had reached our destination much of it had begun to ripen. Only one great spider was found and it didn't harm anyone.

The "City of Roses," or Montivideo, was reached at night time and I'm sure that anyone who anticipated warmth and roses would have been disappointed, because it was cold and dreary with a terrible wind blowing and a stinging rain like sleet coming down all over us. It is the capital of Uruguay but revolutions and wars have played such an active part in its history that development was just begun a few years ago. Many spires and the National Capitol relieve the monotony of the sky line, which is not high.

The great Rio de la Plata was very turbulent and muddy. The discovery and naming of this vast estuary are interesting. As the story goes, the Venetian explorer, Cabot, found natives on the banks who traded silver baubles to the Europeans and thus he called it by its present name, the River of Silver. The harbor of Buenos Aires is in the river; ships from every maritime country of the world may be found there and little tugs push and pull and shove the great boats in such a way as to remind the watcher of a big parking lot in a crowded city.

The wonderful "Paris of America," as Buenos Aires is called, impresses the North American at once. I can not even begin to do justice, in the few words which I am going to tell, about a few of the spots of interest, because it was such a total surprise to me to find a city of some two and a half millions of people, entirely modern and with decidedly different customs and manners than the people of our country use. Just as every other port

where many seamen come there is a fringe of humanity around the docks who live as best they can by working in cafes and shops which are put there for the express purpose of giving the "salt" a place to spend his money; and believe me, they do go through their pay in a hurry and it is lucky that their stay is not too long. But after this first bad taste the rest is superb. The Galeria Guemes was one of the most beautiful places artificially created that I have ever seen. Great shops and entrances to fine hotels line this arcade, which is finished throughout in glass with many different colored lights which shine with dazzling splendor. It was one of the brightest spots that I have ever seen. The Calle Florida is a street which is closed to vehicular traffic in the evenings, and throngs of people promenade going to and fro from the cocktails to their dinner and then to the cafes afterwards.

A description, even though very small and only a few words, would have to include the Avenida de Mayo which begins at the Casa Gobierno, the Argentinian White House, and extends to the Palacio del Congreso, or the Capitol. This street, with its wonderful subway, is flanked on either side with fine buildings; the architecture is of the French Renaissance type and the majority of the structures are

about seven or eight stories in height. The city is literally full of really fine parks and plazas of which the Palermo is the largest of all; here wonderful rose gardens, fine palms, golf courses and club houses are fairly scattered about. We took a ride through all of this in a horse-drawn, one-seated carriage, as that was quite the thing to do. The great race track of the Jockey Club of Buenos Aires, which is known as the Hipodromo Argentino, affords another attraction for Palermo. Statuary is everywhere in the parks, and I want to say that I have never seen such well kept places in any city as these great open spaces of this metropolis.

I do hate to stop, but if I don't I'm sure there will not be room in the Quill and Scroll. There were many interesting things which I might say, but I have tried to keep this down to as brief a resume as possible. Don't forget that South America is not "dry" but I have failed to mention any adventures into that realm of exploration because I realize our Federal Law would make it impossible for us to do the same things in this country without being criminals.

The trip was a real adventure for me and if any of you have an opportunity to visit the Southern neighbors, do avail yourself of the chance because there is much to see and to learn.

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.

Some Impressions of the Interfraternity Conference

Neil M. Willard, Grand Emptor

As a visitor, I attended most of the sessions of the last Interfraternity Conference held in New York City last November. One of the first interesting events was the announcement that our fraternity had advanced to Senior membership and that we now are entitled to an equal voice with the other fraternities at the conference. This advancement not only is an honor but also is a challenge. Now we shall be expected to add our voice and council to the conference which will mean a personal sacrifice for some of our members who are really interested in fraternity work.

The conference is purely an advisory body. It does not attempt to regulate fraternities nor pass judgment on any of its members. All fraternities meet on a common ground and discuss their problems and after all, the problems of nearly every other fraternity are about the same as our own. It is for this reason that the discussions should really interest all fraternity men.

That the conference is worth while is proven by the men in attendance. Several college presidents, dozens of Deans of Men as well as the national officers and delegates of the fraternities were interested participants in the conference.

One of the outstanding speakers was Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, Secretary of the Interior. While not a fraternity man himself, he considered the conference of sufficient importance to come and address it and his talk was of interest to every fraternity man.

Our problems are numerous and require

the earnest consideration of the leading educators and fraternity men in the country. Education at the present time is changing very rapidly and is presenting some startling problems to the fraternities. It will require the leadership and good judgment of our keenest minds to guide Kappa Delta Rho through the changes of the next ten or fifteen years.

These problems are not alone the age old problems that we have had to meet but in some cases are new ones which strike at the very foundation of the entire fraternity system. Unless we are able to adapt our organization to the changing conditions it is entirely possible that we may pass out of existence because we will not be filling a real need.

One of the outstanding problems emphasized at the conference was the position of the Junior College. As a fraternity, we must decide whether to go into these institutions or whether to confine our activities to the regular colleges which are rapidly becoming largely graduate schools. Unless this problem is properly handled, we are liable to drift into an impossible position which may be very detrimental to our future usefulness.

Such problems cannot be handled for our fraternity by one or two men but will require the serious consideration of several of our members. The conference is one of the best places to get information and I sincerely hope we shall have a good delegation at all future conferences. No doubt a detailed account of the past conference will be given by our delegates and this should be of interest to all of our members.

FOOTBALL POST-MORTEM FINDS ZUPPKE AT BEST

(Editorial in The Magazine of Sigma Chi)

Every football season has its aftermath of gems of literature and oratorical outbursts. After a rather hasty review of the 1929 composite, we are inclined to feel that the speech that our friend, Robert C. Zuppke, made at the Duquesne University football banquet in Pittsburgh was the best of the lot. Of course, no word picture of the Illinois football coach making a speech is adequate. He is one of those talkers who covers more territory than a mail plane and doesn't even bother to call his stations.

The Zuppke classic of 1929 got off to a flying start with a reference to "good and bad losers."

"Good losers!" snorted Zuppke. "I don't like 'em. Show me a team of singers about a defeat and I'll show you a team of punks. I want bad losers.

"When my men get licked I want them to be so cut up and to worry so much they'll make up their minds never to have that feeling again. Look at the South. The reason those Southerners are so tough to down is because they don't know when they are licked. Travel around with any of them and you'll find they are still fighting over that war between the states.

"They say Notre Dame built up football," shouted the Illini wizard. "Notre Dame didn't build up football. Good roads and Henry Ford automobiles, transportation, helped build up the game to what it is now.

"The forward pass—they say Notre Dame invented it. Yeah, Notre Dame invented it seven years after 70,000 had been completed. In the meantime the Big Ten invented and specialized in completed passes. And this year's Illinois team has developed the fumble to the highest degree."

Bob isn't in sympathy with the movement to "give the game back to the students."

"Whose game is it, anyway?" he asked. "You can't give any game back to 10,000 students. You can only give it back to a clique. Anything students do and run they make a mess of. Students can't think. You've got to have experience to think, and they haven't any experience.

"The Western Conference is the anchor of American football. Football owes a lot to Yale and Harvard, but more to the Big Ten, which was the only organization that didn't break up during the World War. I guess it was bigger than the war.

The largest schools will, on the average, produce the best football teams, year in and year out, and you find those teams in the Big Ten."

Zuppke said he never goes to the Army-Notre Dame games. He prefers to read about them in the papers because of the Irish elequence in the papers whenever Notre Dame plays.

"Writers use a lot of hooley," he declares. "They have to, to fill their columns; that's why a lot of Irish have those jobs. They have imaginations. And the Irish really hit high when Notre Dame wins."

Marching As To War

A DISCUSSION OF COLLEGE COMIC MAGAZINES

By James Reid Parker, Rho, '30

Editor-in-Chief of The Lafayette Lyre; President of Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalistic fraternity.

It all began when the Associated College Comics of the West refused to renew their contracts with College Humor. That was several years ago. Since then the college magazines throughout the country have wondered just what the changing standards in humor would really mean. Collegiatism is being sent to Coventry, so to speak, and a new college-bred wit is in the chrysalis stage. This new idea in undergraduate humor is a fascinating subject to mull over. And in some of the colleges—to fight over.

In my sophomore year the first note of the trumpet was sounded by Mr. Price Day, the chief pilot of The Princeton Tiger. Within three months The Lafayette Lyre and The Virginia Reel had enthusiastically grasped the new note in humorous magazines. The Harvard Lampoon, with characteristic nicety, had no reason to seek remodeling, for it had never changed its highly conservative policies since its conception in the cob-webby past. Collegiatism, coming vociferously into favor directly after the war, never bothered Harvard's Lampy. But oh, how it bothered The Lyre! Our illustrations depicted the hypothetical young gentlemen of Lafayette in "Oxford bags", one trouser leg of which would have accommodated every male leg in Oxford and Lafayette combined. The "who was that lady?" joke was no worse than most of our whiskered humor. The expressions "boy friend", "parlor date", "lounge lizard", "sheik", and the scores of others found a welcome not only in our pages but in every other college magazine in the country. Nothing was very funny. The circulation staffs of every college bit their fingernails and wondered how it

would all end. Business managers began to pray violently. (Some of my alumni readers will remember the general trend of those prayers. They usually ended "...and please, dear Lord, give the editor some new ideas.")

Mr. Price Day got the ideas. It must have been the will of the Almighty. Mr. John Sargent Naylor, a sage Southerner, pushed away his mint julep and wisely began working on the Lyre's troubles. Ever an original writer, Mr. Naylor began the renaissance with a cyclone of utterly different humor and art work. His ideas have been ricocheting across the country and hitting the various colleges ever since. During that year I was hounded by tiny notes sent to the Kappa Delta Rho house by Mr. Naylor. These little paper pellets were remarkable in their way. I quote one of the best:

My dear Jim—Can you let me have twelve pages of Mss. before tomorrow night? Do another Baedeker (a series of travel burlesques which were running at the time). Don't let anything be even faintly suggestive of the collegiate pose. Change your tactics. The mag mustn't let flaming youth burn up the sheet. I want to get above the average mean rainfall of our contemporaries. Yours,

Johnnie.

I don't think that he got the twelve pages but from someone, probably himself, he got humor which kept away from the collegiate pose. The idea was to be clever, to be scintillating, to be hilariously funny—simply by finding humor in everyday things. Petting parties (an Early American phrase which was in vogue during the post-Wilson period) were no longer able to evoke smiles.

Something better had to be found. Each campus had a few men who could be delectably funny on paper. These men were (and are) natural wits. They had the gift of making everything provoke laughter. And they weren't obliged to resort to the time-honored subjects. The colleges gradually came to their senses. The Columbia Jester smashed every old policy that the magazine ever had, went into an editorial huddle, and emerged with a gorgeously clever magazine. It was a countrywide change. The smaller colleges were afraid to risk the gambling proposition of doing an about-face. Only a few have dared to do it. But what are the results? Does the quietly clever, the subtly comical jest bring a greater financial return?

College editors are tremendously curious to know whether intelligence in humor pays. I can speak for The Jester, The Reel, and The Lyre with assurance. We find that it does. Princeton criticised The Tiger hotly at first but now The Tiger is deservedly popular. Of The Jester and The Reel, I know that their financial reports began to be very cheerful reading,

much more like the rotogravure section of a newspaper than the stock-market page. Of The Lyre I know that the Business, Circulation, and Advertising Managers have joined hand and are doing the Highland Fling. (And The Lyre isn't one of the best this year, as any of my fraternity brothers will assure you.)

If you are the editor or the business manager of your college humorous magazine, please look at the war that is being fought around you. "Should we change step or should we keep in time?" That's what is being asked. Price Day and Johnnie Naylor changed step and the financial returns proceeded to do a double-time. But if you do mobilize, you'll get nothing but black looks for the first few months.

"Didn't that bother you?" I asked The Lyre's pioneer when he came back to one of the games this fall.

"Bother me?" he echoed. Then he sighed blissfully and added, "If there's any better sport than socking rah-rah traditions on the jaw, I wish you'd tell me about it. But you needn't bother. there isn't any!"

THE CONVENTION

Brother Walt Keen, '30, chairman of the Convention Committee, is at work on plans to make the 1930 Convention at Bread Loaf Inn a fitting one to celebrate the twenty-fifth Anniversary of the founding of Kappa Delta Rho. One of the interesting features of the program is an outing at Lake Dunmore, where delegates will have a chance to see one of the East's most beautiful sheets of water. A camp will be hired, giving opportunity for water sports, swimming, boating, and canoeing. Alpha is going to put over the convention with a bang, and is expecting to entertain an unprecedented number. Why not plan to have that vacation include June 26, 27, and 28?

(from Alpha News)

Serving the Fraternity Alumni For Profit

By STEWART S. HOWE, Kappa Sigma

(from Banta's Greek Exchange, October, 1929)

An indignant sophomore, recalling some tipsy alumni he had to put to bed after last year's homecoming game, can often be heard saying: "The alumni! They're more trouble than they're worth. What do we care about them?"

But, are alumni more trouble than they are worth?

The great misfortune, one cannot help but think, is that most fraternity men in college, not yet alumni themselves, do not realize just how much trouble alumni really are worth.

Too often, active chapter members, not realizing the worth of alumni and how much alumni can help their fraternity, do not go to enough trouble about alumni. Consequently they lose certain advantages. They generalize about alumni from the really few who give the active chapter a little bother when they make visits to the fraternity house occasions for strenuous celebrating.

Alumni are quite worth while. Advantages to be derived from them include all manner of things which go to strengthen an active chapter; a better financial condition, better pledges, more recommendations for pledging, less work in rushing, better men in the active chapter, more comfortable and luxurious chapter houses, greater prestige and a better reputation. Alumni have even been known to offer active chapter graduates worth while business connections.

There are some active chapters which realize the value of alumni. These chapters are going to all sorts of "trouble" to pay attention to their alumni. They are finding the "trouble" involved is bringing big returns. They are enjoying advantages other active chapters are missing.

For alumni are the backbone of the fraternity system. If it were not for them

fraternities might have been crushed out of existence back in the period when they were so misunderstood by both college authorities and the public. If it were not for them fraternities might still be struggling on the unfirm foundation they had during the Civil War days and later. It is the alumni who determine the health and wealth of a fraternity. The world away from the campus, prospective pledges, all more or less judge a fraternity by its alumni members. Certain well established fraternities on every campus have distinct advantages over rival fraternities because of their alumni strength.

The strength furnished by alumni is in proportion to their interest and activity in support of the fraternity. They contribute to it in proportion, not to their wealth, position and spare time, but to their interest. Realizing this, more and more active chapters and their members are striving to hold their interest and increase it whenever possible.

How are some active chapters creating greater alumni interest to win the benefits they enjoy. They are doing it in a variety of ways:

First, all of these chapters are keeping in close and constant touch with their alumni through publications and letters. Because alumni can not be seen personally often enough, publications are used to shoulder most of the contact responsibilities. When these publications are properly edited (to be of maximum interest to alumni) and issued often enough (at the very least, quarterly) they can do this. The properly edited publications are made direct-by-mail advertising. They are advertising in the sense that they sell the fraternity to the alumni.

Naturally, the test of a properly edited publication is whether it actually does win greater alumni support than the chap-

ter editing it previously had. Experience has taught active chapters that properly edited publications can actually win greater alumni support.

To suggest how a chapter alumni publication might be properly edited is a long discussion in itself but there are a few general rules which commonsense should tell any editor to follow. Since the publication is really for the alumni it must contain things of the most interest to them. These things are not always of the most interest to members of the active chapter. Every alumnus likes to read about himself. Next, he likes to read about his friends, former classmates, and things familiar to him. So the properly edited publication should contain more alumni news than active chapter news. Active chapter men are strangers to most alumni and the latter do not care to read anything about active chapter men that is not real news. Alumni are disgusted with such idle jests as appear in some chapter publications jests which speculate, for instance, as to why Brother John Brown is "so popular with the girls at the Delta Gamma house" and such patter.

Another thing, alumni are almost as interested in important campus doings as they are in active chapter news. They like to know of new college buildings, changes in the college administration, what other fraternities are doing, early football predictions, campus gossip, and so forth. Every well edited publication provides them with information of this type.

Exploiting the success of chapter alumni is worth while in the publication. Alumni, most of them business men and possibly Babbitts, like to read of success. The exploited alumnus feels flattered and kindly toward the fraternity for recognizing his success. The other alumni find satisfaction in the exploitation since it offers them an opportunity to identify themselves with their successful brothers. "Why look here," they say, pointing to the publication just received through the

mail, "the head of the Straight Cruller Corporation and I belong to the same fraternity."

Such exploitations must be done in good taste, however, and not made when there is not an achievement worthy of attention.

As another means of winning alumni interest, the successful fraternities are urging their alumni to visit the chapter house often. If an alumnus makes a few visits to the chapter house and is well treated his active interest in the fraternity is almost certain.

Realizing the value of alumni visits, active chapters are urging their alumni to attend homecomings and similar occasions when they can be easily entertained. If an alumnus wants to see a football game, the hospitality of the chapter house is extended to himself and his friends during his visit on the campus. Most active chapters will even go to the trouble to secure good tickets to the game for alumni who request this service in time.

Because a great deal of the success of a homecoming depends upon whether an alumnus meets his old friends on that occasion, the successful fraternities make special efforts to attract to the affair as many from each graduated class as possible. Letters inviting them back to homecoming are sent out early and replies are requested. Names of alumni who reply they plan to attend are published and sent to each alumnus. This procedure attracts to the affair many who had not planned to attend. Seeing that an old crony will be at the homecoming, many alumni will hastily cancel conflicting engagements and hurry to the homecoming.

A few fraternities, in an effort to attract many alumni to such occasions as homecoming, have worked out an elaborate alumni secretary system. Alumni are appointed to act as secretaries to every four or five years of classes. They are personally acquainted with the men in the classes they represent. They send out personal letters describing to their classmates what an enjoyable time they can

have when they all get together at the chapter house. . . . "Bill and George are coming and they want you to be sure and be there, too."

When alumni visit the chapter house, successful active chapters never ask them for money. If alumni are asked for money at all on such occasions the amount is never more, for instances, than payment for a ticket to a special banquet. The money is never for anything else than something for which there is an obvious return.

The successful active chapters give alumni every opportunity to enjoy themselves when they visit the chapter house. They do not want their alumni to feel they are going to be "hit" for money every time they visit. If alumni feel that way, most of them won't visit

not because they haven't the money; or won't give; just because no one likes to be a "sucker."

After serving and entertaining alumni, the successful chapters find that alumni soon retaliate in service and gifts. Money drives do not often have to be staged a happy situation because alumni begin giving gifts out of their own free will. They visit the chapter house and furnish it with the things they notice it should have. Alumni, interested in their active chapter, become rather paternal. They like to do things for the chapter because of the satisfaction the doing brings them. A vogue to support the chapter sets in among the alumni.

With such mutual cooperation, the successful fraternities will assure you that alumni are decidedly worth while.

CHICAGO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Regular meetings of the Chicago Kappa Delta Rho Alumni Association are held the third Thursday of each month at 6:30 p.m. in the Old Town Coffee Shop, Hotel Sherman. Informal luncheon groups meet every Tuesday at 12:15 p.m. at the same place. Be sure to look us up when you're in town!

BROTHERHOOD

Brotherhood takes time to ripen. It needs a background of experiences, humorous, wearisome, or even tragic events shared together, a certain tract of memory shared in common. It needs interchange of books, meals together, discovery of one another's whims, with mutual friends, to gain a proper perspective.

And we add, it means learning to give and to take learning to respect another's viewpoints, opinions and wishes, being good sportsmen, tolerant because we have glimpsed the bigger things. And to a large extent does it not mean learning, to forget all about one's precious self, cherished opinions and prejudices, is things a little more broadly above the other person?

—Magazine of Sigma Chi

"Chick" Hatch

"CHICK" HATCH—Beta '15

(A copy of a letter written to "Shrub" Bush, Beta '15 by "Chick" Hatch, Beta '15, who has been doing a wonderful work in India for the past several years)

October 23, 1929

Roland A. Bush Esq.
Insurance
Pittsfield
Mass.

Dear Shrub:

We arrived back in India in March. I had spent all my furlough, except three months on finance raising, in hard study to try to fit myself better for my Rural Economic work, designed to help the thousands of poorest people to get enough to eat. But before our ship touched land at Colombo there came on board requests from "the Powers that be" that I leave my rural work entirely and take up the General Secretaryship of Madras which was vacant owing to McClelland having been called home by cable and the serious illness of his father. I just couldn't leave my rural work which had been without me so long. I was too deeply entrenched in it. Even on board the ship I had some 200,000 Italian honey bees,—very perishable—which I was trying to introduce better producing bees as a cottage industry. And waiting for me in the lobby of the Colombo City Y. M. C. A.—crowing and still laying eggs—were the White Leghorn Fowls I had imported on another ship.

Well we worked a compromise whereby I am doing two jobs 600 miles apart. I go to Madras for approximately half of each month. Here in South Travancore I have the supervision of the technically Rural Economic work as well as the oversight of about twenty Y. M. C. As.

In order not to weary you with too long a letter I shall this time enclose a photo

illustrative of just one line of rural im-

And Everywhere There Are Babies
provement we are furthering.

The Indian cow is a tragedy. Cattle make starving people poorer. It is estimated that over 90 per cent. of the vast horde of some 200 million cattle in India are kept at a loss—that the average annual loss per head is \$10 or a total loss of two billion, two hundred fifty million dollars. The average cow gives about two pounds of milk a day for a short lactation period. Religious dictates make it necessary for even the most worthless animal to live till it dies.

I showed a picture of an American record breaking cow to students of our Y. M. C. A. Summer School and read the statement that she had given 112 lbs. of milk in a day. The students, after discussion among themselves, said with characteristic Indian courtesy, "We want to say it nicely, but we think it is a lie." It's a long stretch for the imagination between say, five pounds of milk a day and 112 pounds. If any thing could give that amount of milk a day, it just couldn't be a cow, that's all—it must be something else! And the children of the poor get no milk. The mother, looks horribly thin, nurses each child for nearly two years. Then when she stops to nurse another, the weaned one has no proper food and it looks worse and worse.

We think this situation alone is a challenge for some one to do something. So we have at our Rural Demonstration Centre some of the best of the Indian cattle. An effort is made to get a few families in each village to have calves from superior seed bulls. These superior calves and cows then become a demonstration to other families in these villages

who will want the improved kind also. So better things—more to eat and more of happiness—spread. We are having an exhibition of improved cattle in December.

In a similar manner we are working for better work-bulls, better poultry, goats, bees, varieties of vegetables and field

crops, implements, and better methods generally.

With kindest regards and deepest appreciation for all you are doing to make this work possible.

Yours sincerely,

D. Spencer Hatch

MYSELF AND I

I have to live with myself and so
I want to be fit for myself to know;
I want to be able as days go by,
Always to look myself in the eye.
I don't want to stand with the Setting Sun
And hate myself for the things I've done,
I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect;
But here in the struggle for Fame and Pelf
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm Bluster and Bluff and Empty Show.
I can never hide myself from me
I see what others may never see
I know what others may never know,
I can never fool myself and so
Whatever happens I want to be
Self respecting and conscience free.

Edgar Guest

To Our Alumni

Contributed by Kappa Chapter

As a member of Kappa Delta Rho, what are you doing for your fraternity, nationally and locally? Our men who founded our chapter are still our brothers. We have taken the same oath, learned and have given the same fraternal hand-shake, and we all stand for the same principles. We stress the idea of brotherhood, for it is on that basis that the fraternity is built, because it is the fundamental principle involved. We all work for the one common end, that of service to our fraternity and to our brothers.

Yet how many of you alumni are carrying out your part? You graduate and leave us, new associations are formed, and all thought of KDR, evidently, slips from your mind. We like to see our alumni come back to visit us. We want to see you around the house. We enjoy hearing you tell us of the "good old times" you had when you were in school.

But so few ever do return. The argument has been advanced that when you do return you are treated as a perfect stranger. We do not believe that you are justified in making such a statement. If you come back, let us know who you are, and show that you are interested in the problems of the chapter, we believe that both you and we will benefit.

We go into our chapter room and see the pictures of former actives — Scott

and Wade Belden, Howard Butler, Ralph Watson, C. R. Huston, H. M. Ferguson, and many others. You are our brothers, yet we do not know you. Why? Truly this is a bad situation which you should help to change. Let's be brothers!

A fraternity grows through its alumni and active chapters. If one falls down, the other, in carrying the added burden, is held down in its current program. We need your help, and if you are true KDR'S, you need ours. It is selfish of you to regard the house as nothing but a convenient stopping place while in our city, and it is selfish of us to regard you as a convenient place to get money. This is not a plea for financial aid. By means of the insurance program we have adopted, our building fund is equally distributed among the brothers.

But it is your duty to pick out the able men in your community who are coming to our school and sell the idea of KDR to them. Give us their names so that we may meet them and show them the advantages they may receive and benefit by through affiliation with the men in our fraternity.

Recall those days when you were actives and were planning for your fraternity. Lets revive that old spirit and interest and let's all get together for a bigger and better Kappa of Kappa Delta Rho.

All Blown Up.—Applicant: "I want to apply for the job of bouncer."

Restaurant Owner: "What makes you think you can bounce?"

Applicant: "I was a rubber in a Turkish bath."

—The Log

**OATH OF THE YOUNG MEN
OF ATHENS**

We will never bring disgrace to this our city by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks.

We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will revere and obey the city laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul or to set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty.

Thus in all these ways we will transmit this city not less but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

(from Banta's Greek Exchange)



This is the first issue of the QUILL AND SCROLL in years that has not been sent to all the alumni whose addresses are available. The QUILL AND SCROLL Endowment Drive has ceased, although late comers will be accepted with life subscriptions exchanged for ten dollars. All initiates into active chapters receive a life subscription to the QUILL AND SCROLL for which ten dollars is set aside from the initiation fee.

ENDOWMENT DRIVE

The Endowment Fund now amounts to over thirteen thousand dollars and within a few years the QUILL AND SCROLL will be self-supporting.

Many of the older alumni are outside the fence. The active chapters, and alumni groups, should make every effort to get them in this year—the silver anniversary of the fraternity.

The convention for 1930 will be held at Breadloaf Inn, in the heart of the Green Mountains, an ideal vacation spot. Alpha Chapter has an announcement appearing in another part of this issue.

The June issue will be the Silver Anniversary Number and will briefly cover the twenty-five years since the fraternity was founded. Contributions for this issue will be most welcome.

The football season has come and gone, and the long awaited Carnegie Foundation report has come—and apparently gone. The latter didn't tell the world much that it didn't already know in a general way, though perhaps some members of faculties and trustees of universities had a few surprises, not overly pleasant.

The biggest puzzle is how some of the colleges managed to get on the list of the "lily whites." Even counting the Canadian schools this list was longer than we thought it could be. Well—so far—we haven't noticed any on the preferred list dropping from their schedules opponents not on the list, especially if the latter have a useful bowl or two seating—say, fifty thousand in round numbers.

True, Iowa has left the Big Ten by request—at least this is essentially so. We didn't know there were so many eligible to throw stones. The Carnegie Report doesn't say so, nor does anything or anyone else for that matter.

Anyhow some colleges have no rich alumni and are thus handicapped. The Athletic Association must do it all—or lose games.

For that matter just what is the difference between financing your son through college, and your nephew, or perhaps your ward or your neighbor's son? Or is there any difference if they happen to be only sufficiently skillful to make the debating team or the college glee club, or the editorial board of the college daily where all they can do is to condemn professional athletics and subsidized athletes?

EDITORIAL

Squarely and openly the Quarterly stands in support of the proposal of President Lowell of Harvard to reform intercollegiate competition in athletics. That college athletic teams meet but once in each sport annually is the chief point of Lowell's suggestion. (See The Football Racket in The College World).

The Roman attitude of alumni, who virtually dictate the present scheme in which sports are presented for the entertainment of the spectators, is to be superseded by the Greek attitude. The great national games of the Greeks, of which the Olympian were the most splendid, were held not to entertain the spectators but to cultivate and to reward physical excellence. Competitors in the games were required to be of good character and religious standing. Instead of newspaper publicity, the adulation of the bank clerks, and the adoration of pretty girls with chrysanthemums—the reward of present day athletic stars—winners of the Greek games received the wreaths of victory. The games were played amid religious and artistic surroundings. The contests promoted art; and the month in which the games was held was proclaimed the holy season, during which all Hellas was at peace with itself.

The Great God Ballyhoo is the deity of present day intercollegiate competition. The alleged better games are preceded by vulgar and wild scrambling for tickets, long newspaper articles about such and a squad resting at the Ultra Ultra Country Club in preparation for tomorrow's game, or about the palatial furnishings of a train which is to take Manana University's Team across the continent. With the utmost gravity, famous coaches meet and elect all kinds of All-American teams. Newspapers give gold watches to men who make the teams. Wealthy alumni give dinners of great splendor. But never a wreath, never a work of art, never a moment during which all America is at peace with itself.

The Quarterly is confident that it has the support of all Dekes in its campaign to reform intercollegiate competition in athletics. We are about to enter upon a program intended to link all Greek fraternities for the purpose of ridding our colleges of the debasing accompaniments of present day athletic competition. The success of the venture depends upon the willing and generous loyalty of all Dekes.

—The Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly

INTERCOLLEGIATE ITEMS

THE FOOTBALL RACKET

We have happened to see no more searching analysis of the evil of present-day intercollegiate athletics than is contained in the report of the President to the Overseers of Harvard. Mr. Lowell points out that in intercollegiate athletics the primary object has become the entertainment of the spectators whereas in any sound system of education the primary object of athletics must be the health, the pleasure and the discipline of the athlete himself. In that distinction lies the clue to the whole problem which now perplexes all those who discuss the manifest evils of commercialism, overemphasis, professionalism, ballyhoo and vulgarity in intercollegiate athletics.

Take, for example, the argument about what constitutes an amateur. For fifty years various official bodies have been trying to invent an automatic and fool-proof definition of amateurism. They have not only failed to invent one which is not readily broken in the spirit, however much it may be observed in the letter, but the failure has produced a widespread feeling that the ideal of amateurism is foolish, highbrow and snobbish. The reason for this is plain. An amateur is usually defined as a man who does not compete for money and does not practice athletics as a way of earning his living. The athletic world is full of men and women who do not compete for money, who rank as amateurs and are in fact thoroughly professional. Whatever may be the source of their income, their main business in life is to win championships, and it is certainly a snobbish and unreal distinction to say that they are amateurs if they have a private income and professionals, if they live directly or indirectly on the profits of the sport. The distinction which really matters, especially for the college, is between sport which is run for the entertainment of the spectators and sport which is run for the pleasure of the players. For when the spectators

own the sport, as they now own intercollegiate football, the players are professionalized regardless of how they are recruited or subsidized, regardless of whether they play for dear old Rutgers, or for cheers and newspaper headlines, or for membership in fraternities, or for a head start in business afterward. When the spectators own the sport the players don't own it. They don't play the game for its own sake. They are entertainers. And out of that fundamental fact flows the whole business of professional coaches, barnstorming exhibitions, underhand evasion of the rules and the conception of football as big business.

The reason why intercollegiate football is now professional entertainment is, of course, that the colleges are dependent upon their alumni for money, and the football team is the one college activity in which the largest number of well-to-do alumni are interested. If the college is supported by appropriations out of taxes, the football team, especially a winning football team, is the best way of stirring up the alumni who are voters to bring pressure on the legislature. If the college depends upon private endowments, the football team is the quickest way to the heart and purse of the average alumnus. That is one important reason why the women's colleges are chronically poor: they do not offer their alumnae two or three ecstatic sprees a year as proof of their right to exist.

All of this comes down to saying that education has to find its support in the people and that the people are not yet prepared to support it generously for its own sake. Intercollegiate athletics, as now conducted, are a great artificial stimulant employed to make up for the fact that the American people is not fully interested in higher education. The colleges, to put it bluntly, have to debase themselves in order to live. They have to turn part of their energies into channels which are not only educational but are opposed to any

decent ideal of education, in order to obtain the money for their genuine activities. Is this an exaggeration? Ask yourself how long present-day intercollegiate football would last if the Presidents and the faculties of our colleges suddenly found themselves endowed so that they never had to go again to the alumni for money.

That is the reason why the reform will have to start with the older colleges which are rich and have prestige. The younger colleges, which are so to speak making their way in the world, must, in the absence of an angel from heaven, go in for the ballyhoo. But institutions like Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia can afford to cut loose and lead the way by setting an example. Their example would in the end prevail. Already public sentiment among the undergraduates of the older colleges and among the more civilized alumni is ripening for a radical change. The football racket is a disgrace to American higher education and people are beginning to realize it. They are coming to see that it corrupts values at their source and perverts the influence of the colleges. Soon they will begin to ask why the great universities do not do something about it.

Editorial, N. Y. World

—Via Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly

Looking over a recent issue of a fraternity magazine, we note that several American college fraternities are establishing themselves across the Canadian border. The announcement awakens a number of reflections. Whatever faults may be alleged in the fraternity system, no one who knows anything about the matter from actual experience can doubt that the fraternity idea appeals stringly to the generous idealism of youth, and that the life of the fraternity chapter may be a powerful influence in developing a genuine spirit of brotherly kindness.

Doubtless the system has its dangers, is subject sometimes to abuses. Its critics point out that it divides the student body

into cliques, that it lends itself to snobish exclusiveness, that it tends to emphasize athletic prowess or social graces at the expense of serious intellectual effort, and finally, that the chapter house occasionally becomes a center of more serious vices.

We have always felt that these dangers were much exaggerated. The criticisms themselves have resulted in the establishment of an efficient system of alumni supervision and control in most fraternities. On the credit side, it is to be said that the fraternity lifts its members out of the bewildered mess that mills about a modern campus, and gives them the opportunity to find congenial companionship. It offers to the freshman the benefit of friendly counsel and occasional discipline at the hand of more experienced upperclassmen. If frequently inculted and seriously accepted, the fraternity becomes a powerful influence in the molding of character. Many a successful graduate knows that his fraternity chapter, even more than his college, was the formative influence in his education.

As the world grows smaller with the development of new conveniences of travel and communication, new complexities of trade and commerce, the more the future of civilization hangs upon the development of the spirit of friendly understanding and mutual sympathy. But this spirit is not grown in a vacuum. We cannot create it in ourselves by an act of will, saying, "Go to, now I will henceforth be social-minded, and sympathetic to men of all races and colors, in the interest of world peace." The spirit of sympathy and good will is developed in the individual through all the intimate social relations in which he engages, his home, his club, his lodge his church. To be sure, he may limit his interest to the narrow confines of these groups. But if he is truly loyal to the purpose of the group, if its ideal becomes a part of his moral furniture, the fraternal spirit is bound sooner or later to overflow these boundaries and make him truly a man of the world.

The fraternal spirit is the outgrowth of association, of mutual interests, of intimate knowledge of one's fellows. Charles Lamb once declined to meet a certain individual, saying, "I hate him." "But," said his friend, "you don't know him." "Don't want to know him," was the reply. "I couldn't hate him, if I knew him."

Fraternal organizations of every sort bring men into close contact with each other, and thus become power houses for the generating of the social spirit. When they gather into themselves the fine enthusiasm of thoughtful youth, their possibilities for good are immeasurable. When the associations of youth are ex-

tended across the artificial boundaries of life, as in the expansion of the fraternity system to include the universities of our sister Commonwealth to the north, they become a medium of closer fellowship that is fraught with great hope for the future. The English speaking nations have been charged, for good or ill, with a large share of the leadership of modern civilization. The more closely they can come into formal social contact, and the more intimate their mutual understanding and good will, the more intelligent will be that leadership, and the more powerful for the stabilizing of the world.

Editorial in The Minneapolis Journal

SAN FRANCISCO ALUMNI

Luncheon every Tuesday at Plaza
Hotel, Stockton and Post Sts., San
Francisco.

BORDERLAND

There is a mystic borderland that lies
Just past the limits of our work-day world,
And it is peopled with the friends we met
And loved a year, a month, a week or day,
And parted from with aching hearts, yet knew,
That through the distance we must loose the hold
Of hand with hand, and only clasp the thread
Of memory. But still so close we feel this land,
So sure we are that these same hearts are true,
That when in waking dreams there comes a call
That sets the thread of memory aglow,
We know that just by stretching out the hand
In written word of love, or book, or flower,
The waiting hand will clasp our own once more,
Across the silence, in the same old way.

—HELEN FIELD FISCHER
in Fraternity Life

GREEK TO GREEK

Every once in a while a chapter writes asking, "How can we collect the amount due from delinquent graduates? This money is needed to take care of the house and fraternity expenses."

If your fraternity, at least the business of it, does not give our chapter members a business education and a full knowledge of the responsibility of debts, we are falling short of our rightful duty. Most states allow a suit to be entered against a parent for legitimate food, lodging, and clothing bills. Those of your members that are under age might be reached through the father and mother in this way. You should deduct from your bill fraternity dues and things that might be classed as not necessary under food and shelter. Students that are over twenty one years of age can be sued direct for their full obligation.

We all appreciate that bringing suit against a brother is not a pleasant matter, nor is it fair and just to the fraternity to let these members start their lives feeling that a financial obligation need not be paid. That is not brotherhood; it is taking advantage, unfairly, of a fraternity membership. One should be careful to see that the treasurer's books are well kept and any amount demanded can be conclusively proven.

If there is a moral to this letter it is not to allow these bills to accumulate and at the first sign of an obligation that may not be paid, obtain a note from the student endorsed by the parent or a responsible person. The collection is then much simpler.

—The Mask of Kappa Psi

BREAKERS AHEAD!

"Just like the old cow's tail." How well that phrase fits me! Although I can't blame my confirmed procrastination on Delta Alpha Pi, its acquisition was an incident of my undergraduate days. What I really mean to say is that the more or less trite idea which is now in the process of being expanded into an "Article," would have been much more appropriate in the last issue of Cross and Shield.

The author of a very good book, to whom I am indebted for my "Idea," has said that "Life is a mounting to successive levels. It fails just insofar as at any point that mounting is arrested." May we not say the same of the life of a fraternity? Delta Alpha Pi has safely passed the levels of childhood and adolescence and is emerging into young adulthood. Will this stage be only a normal process or will it see a fivation at this point of erotic satisfaction? Granting all that is necessary to reach the smooth sailing ahead, can we rest on our oars? Not at all; the "Dangerous Forties" are looming on the horizon. The fine chapter house is no longer a novelty, the debts are all paid, many cups grace the mantels, and an enviable position on the campus have been earned. Shall we not just forget for a little while all of this business of being leaders and enjoy some real college life? So the temptation goes—or comes. Will it be met in the way we hope, or not? That depends largely, in my opinion, on the ability which the fraternity shows in evading stagnations—in passing from one level to another.

RICHARD P. FOWLER, Beta '26
—The Cross and Shield
of Delta Alpha Pi

It is estimated that 2 per cent. of national energy could be saved if all salary checks were sent direct to the installment people.
San Francisco Chronicle

THE NEWSPAPERS AND FRATERNITIES

"I hate B," Charles Lamb once declared. "But you don't know him," protested a hearer. "I know that," Elia confided. "I couldn't hate him if I did."

Isn't antifraternity sentiment grounded in the same frame of mind? It has been said that people always oppose what they do not understand. The fact is as old as the world itself. Adam fled from the darkness of the first night because he did not understand; but when he saw the light of day again, his fear was forever dissolved and he slept.

How much is the tendency of newspapers to spread ugly stories about fraternities actually due to a lack of knowledge of fraternities on the part of the reading public? We all know the tendency. If the opportunity is present, the innocent circumstance becomes an incriminating fact. The incriminating fact becomes a glorious fiction.

—Exchange

ALUMNI NOTES

ALPHA—Middlebury College

Mr. Sam Abbott Jr., of the active chapter of Alpha at Middlebury has asked me to write a paragraph on the Alpha Alumni who are in the vicinity of Boston. I am glad to forward you such information that I have:

Paul Waldo '27 is completing his last year in the Harvard Medical School and will enter his two years of interne work the coming fall. They say that Paul would like to be placed near New York City. We fear that there is a girl concerned.

"Agie" Grow '26 is also wandering around the Medical Laboratories. "Agie" expects to finish this year, and it is rumored that Detroit is his next stop.

"Carl" Ellsworth '27 is at Massachusetts Institute of Technology studying for an engineering degree. We haven't been able to detect what type of degree Carl is working on; no one has been able to even locate him in the labyrinth of laboratories at M. I. T. We hear from good authority that Carl is "knocking off" magna cum laude grades, and in M. I. T. such a person "reigns with the Gods".

"Bowser" Ramsdell '27 is principal of the High School in Sherborne, Mass. He has his pupils completely psychoanalyzed in keeping with the doctrine he has acquired through his studies at Harvard. But "Bowser" is a big hit in the educational life of the community; we would not be at all surprised to hear of his appointment in a grade A School.

"Red" Hill '28 has returned to his native haunts again, this time to help manage a machine shop. "Red" is attempting to make up for all the studying he didn't do at Middlebury, by taking a course at M. I. T. He still has the habit of "cutting" classes, the last time to spend a short vacation in Beacon, New York. 'Tis a woman that gets 'em every-time.

"Rocky" Dake '19 is an instructor in Mathematics at Andover Academy. "Rocky" also coaches the swimming team, and every year Andover has several record-breakers.

"Dave" Hoyle '29 is working in Gardner, Mass. We are not sure exactly what plant "Dave" is managing, but feel sure that it must be work of that description.

BETA—Cornell University

ALUMNI NOTES

We were glad to see so many of the brothers come over to the house both before and after the Princeton and Columbia Games this year. We also are sorry to learn that some didn't. Those who did met many of their old classmates and friends and had a good time comparing notes of the last few years. A list of those brothers that we saw around the house and on the hill include the following: Jack Ach, Hank Botchford, Al Conrads, Bud Corbett, Ed Duffies, Gerry Gerhardt, Cap Hill, Johnny Johnson, Midge Johnston, Matt Jordan, Trum Lacey, Ted Larson, Johnny Larwood, Al Lehmann, Floyd LeRoy, Eddie McKee, Jim Ramsey, Ken Reeve, Shorty Taylor, Tommie Thompson and Whit Trousedale for the Princeton game, and Ollie Adams, Al Lehmann, Ed Whiting, and Neil Willard for the Columbia game. We hope that these and many others come back for the big games next year.

Brother Ralph Higley, on a Farm Management field trip, visited the farms of G. W. (Mary) Lamb, Spence Sisson, and Sox Sisson, early this fall. These brothers are some of the outstanding farmers of their communities and are doing very well.

Chuck Rodwell has been visiting the house every few weeks this year. We look forward to his attempts to sell us insurance. He has added to his family about 33 per cent. in the last year or so.

Ed Duffies left so hurriedly after the Princeton Game that he forgot his plus-fours. He did have another pair to wear, so there were no conventions broken when he left.

Johnnie Larwood entered into the state of matrimony last July 10th. Al Lehmann was present at the trial and saw Johnnie convicted and sentenced. John is now working for his father as a machinery salesman. Yes, he really is.

Jack Ach is working in his father's office in New York.

Sid Little is Assistant Professor of Architecture at Clemson College in South Carolina.

Ollie Adams just completed a six weeks course in the A. T. & T. school in New York and is now back at the old job in New Haven.

Pete Powell became Associate Agricultural Economist in the Division of Co-operative Marketing of the U. S. Dept. of Agr. last June 15th. He is living at 3427 Oakwood Terrace, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Pete Piester is Ass't Superintendent of Parks in Hartford, Conn. His address is 878 Asylum Ave., Hartford, Conn.

Bugs Ackerly, who was married last year, had a namesake arrive October 7th. Bugs is now doseing and dissecting people at 80 E. 77th St., New York.

Dick Edwards is working for the McIntosh-Seymour Co., of Auburn, N. Y.

Freddie Ferriss is attending the Harvard Business School. He writes that he already knows a lot of Radcliffe girls.

L. W. Corbett is one of the Vice-Presidents of the F. C. Stokes & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. He is also the Company's representative for the Northeastern District of the U. S. His latest, a daughter, was born this summer.

Wally Young has announced the arrival of the fourth member of his male quartette on Oct. 31. Wally is one of the officers of the Kasco Milling Co., at Waverly, N. Y.

Rog Corbett is working with the R. I. Experiment Station in Agricultural Econ-

omies. He is married and has one future Cornellian.

Duke Bolgiano is Vice-President of the F. W. Bolgiano Co., of Washington, D. C.

Tick Ingersoll is married, so we have been told.

Tex Houston announces a young arrival. He is farming at Goshen, N. Y.

A few addresses new to us at least: Toot Gabriel, Newark, Del.

Eddie McKee, Cornell Club, Madison and 38th St., New York City.

Jim Ramsey, 269 Columbus Ave., Tuckahoe, N. Y.

Mert Carleton, 409 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

Last minute report: Fitz Rea is the proud uncle of a baby boy. More power to you, Dick!

Ted Larson dropped in on us just as we were frantically trying to finish Beta Briefs. On being asked if he could give us some more alumni notes, he informed us that he had just come from Olean and was stopping over on the way to Albany. Ted is Assistant Superintendent of the Turner Construction Company.

We wish to thank all those alumni who remembered us with Christmas cards. We were able to get several new addresses in this way.

Carl Eberhart, 922 Fairmont S.E., Grand Rapids, Mich.

ZETA—Penn State College

ALUMNI DOINGS

Graduation of the class of '29 saw a large number of K. D. R's. launching themselves into the cold, cold world, in quest of fame, fortune, or what have you. Here's how they're starting off:

George Mather, after a short time with the Real Silk Company, became the victim of the age-old lure of Mother India and Oil. On October 25 he sailed for Calcutta for the Standard Oil Company. That's a long, long way from here, but we expect to hear from him often, and are looking forward to seeing him once again in 1932, when he gets a leave and

is coming back for a House Party.

Red Swoger teaches History in the Sykesville, Pa., High School, near DuBois. Red gets back here every other week or so, and thus finds it convenient to make a little history on the side.

Don Roush is intimately connected with an agricultural concern in Philadelphia. Jim Pollock is "wrestling" with the food situation on his father's farm, and being quite a "wrestler," should take over the crops for many a fall. Sammy Weaver, well remembered as the "people's choice," is on the road for Ingersoll, Rand & Co. It is to be expected that the road will bring Sammy conveniently close for him to take in House Party this fall. Bill Kutz is doing his stuff, the great A. T. & T. being located in Philadelphia. And Bob Kremer is helping Russ King to make bigger and better locks for the York Safe and Lock Co.

"Dorny" Dornburg, the fast one, is getting along great with Swift & Co. in Pittsburg. One upon a time Dorny was making a lot of football players look like Hams, so he should have a great experience to start with. Johnny Motz is high lifting it in New York City as a representative of the Wilkes-Barre Wire Rope Co. Johnny should like New York. Bugs Adams couldn't be kept away from State another year, and came back to instruct and do research work in Ag. Ec., and incidentally to work off his M.A. Due to a shortage of clarinets in the blue band he also got that old post back, and is having a little recreation besides.

Tommie Williams, returned also, accepting a position with the College Ag. Extension department, preparatory to matriculating in the Syracuse Law School in a year or so.

Barney Spangler hunted the coy and retiring corn borer during the summer months, and has just recently gone to Philadelphia in view of accepting a permanent position there.

Tom Bullock, ex-'29, is back in college once again after dropping out last November.

ETA—University of Illinois

(Ed. Note. The following notes were taken from the Eta Alumni News, published by Eta Alumni. Contributions welcome. Address all communications to H. W. Olcott, Jr., Editor, 4240 Carrollton Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.

What's The Dope?

Nat Doud hands us a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Jesse R. Johns of 415 Dakota St., Winona, Minn. We had an idea that Jess had turned native, joined an evangelist troupe or fallen in a vat of perfume—but sure enough the old boy is alive and prospering. In fact, he's so flush he sent Nat a check for \$130.00 to clean up his house notes to date. Jess married Eloise Allen, former Illinae, and is now a chemist for the J. R. Watkins Co. at Winona. The Johns have two youngsters; Lucy, who is nearly five, and Thomas William, now going on 10 months.

Chuck Kloppenburg '29 is connected with the Equitable Life Assurance Society in Indianapolis. His home address is 3041 No. Ruckle St.

A miss is as good as a mile. Here we were staking our very shirt that Rusty Miles' ('25) first offspring would be "Lotta" Miles and the unimaginative cuss had to go and call "her" Junior. Anyway, the speedometer shows that the first Miles was clicked off on June 6 at the Miles menage in San Diego, Cal. Congratulations, Rusty-

Ken Carpenter '26 has finally succumbed! The big campus politician—now a now a utility magnate of Dallas, Texas, married on August 24 last to Rust Helen Holmes at Kerrville, Tex. Pretty wedding, culmination of campus romance and all that sort of thing, the papers said. Happy days, old chap!

Bob McMahan '27 has entered a law partnership with his uncle at Crown Point, Ind.—famous Gretna Green of the prairie states. The new firm of Pattee & McMahan occupies offices at 211 So. Main St. Bob also became the father recently of a 6¾ lb. baby girl, Barbara Lee, with unmistakable McMahan earmarks.

Willie Knickerbocker '29 is a salesman for the Fortune Zerega Company, manufacturers of macaroni products at 416 S. DesPlaines St., Chicago. We never did care much for spaghetti itelien but now that we've got a fraternity brother in the business we might cut out potatoes and save money.

After a brief visit with his folks in Chicago, E. Norton Lockard, '26, lately China, has entered the Harvard Graduate School at Cambridge. Earl is studying for a master's degree in English Literature with a view to further pedagogic pursuits.

Bob Locke, ex-'29 is another Benedick. The accounts name Josephine Lawrence of Marion, Ohio, a graduate of Northwestern Kindergarten College, as the bride. Bob and "Jo" are living in Glen Ellyn, Ill.

Randle Dippell '25 says he's selling more bonds these days due to the longer hours he spends—at golf. Although this was his first season with a set of clubs, Dip claims he has "cracked 100 any number of times." And knowing Randle as a great hand for wise cracks, we promptly offered to tell one, even funnier. When not out shooting birdies, Dip may be reached in care of the City Securities Company, 108 East Washington St., Indianapolis.

Russell Sandquist, ex-'28 and Hazel Pahl, of Davenport, Ia. were married last month at Rockford, Ill.

Pete Olcott, '24 recently migrated from Hammond to Indianapolis to take the position of asst. manager, publicity and advertising for the Interstate Public Service Company and affiliated organizations. To all Kappa Deltas visiting the Hoosier capital, he extends an invitation to drop in his hangout at 411 Traction Terminal Bldg.

James McKinley, '28 is now working with Evie Robinson '27 for the Associated Discount Company, at 166 W. Jackson St. Chicago.

Max Weston, '26 is now an officer of the law! No, he doesn't carry a night stick, but he's busy prosecuting boot-

leggers and such up at Rockford, Ill., as assistant state's attorney of Winnebago county. Max deserted old Alma Mater after several years of P. G. work in law.

Bill Rowe, '29 has taken a position with Straus and Schram Furniture company in Chicago. His headquarters are in the main office on West 31st Street.

Arthur Abbott, '29, formerly with the Illinois Bell Telephone Company, has joined the staff of Arthur Anderson and Company of Chicago, well-known firm of public accounts.

Rushees Get Big Send-Off

At Chicago Alumni Banquet

With members of Eta chapter in pre-dominance, the Kappa Delta Rho Alumni Association of Chicago sponsored a rushing banquet at the Hotel Stevens last month that drew the largest crowd of members and prospects in the history of the organization. Twenty-nine actives and alumni, and eleven rushees attended.

Under the skillful direction of M. D. Collinson, and Ray J. Iden, chairman of Eta chapter's rushing committee, the dinner and general program was an instant success.

While the banquet was arranged for the purpose of bringing members into contact with rushees of all midwestern chapters, a majority of the prospective pledges who attended were Illni in the making.

Walter Simon-Nu '26, president of the Chicago alumni, delivered the principal address, sketching the growth of the fraternity and the ideal upon which it was founded. Gov. Yates '24 and Norton Lockard '26 also made brief talks.

Clyde Johnson '28 is back on the campus as representative of the Associated Press.

Bob Starrett ex '31 is reported married to Dorothy Behrens of Davenport.

Bill Rosborough '29 has gone to Pittsburgh, where he is employed by the Westinghouse Electric Co.

Harold Osborn '22 is now manager of College Hall.

Art Abbott '29 is living in Chicago, where he is employed by the Illinois Bell Telephone Company.

"Joner" Baughman '28 has gone to New York City to accept a position with the International Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Benny Beistle ex-'31 is also located in New York City.

"Chub" Davis '28 after a busy summer in politics is back in the law school.

John Hamilton '29 has accepted a position with the American Radiator Company in Chicago.

Ralph Lockard '32 and George Johnson '31 are back in school.

Chuck Kloppenburg '29 is working for the Equitable Insurance Society at Indianapolis.

Earl Lockard '26 has returned from China and is attending Harvard.

"Bo" Orlovich '29 has returned to the campus for graduate work in English.

George Wilson ex '29 is completing his senior year at Northwestern University.

Jesse Johns has married Eloise Allen and is now a chemist for J. R. Watkins Co. at Winona.

Rusty Miles '25 is now a proud father in San Diego, California.

Ken Carpenter '26 was married on August 24 to Ruth Holmes at Kerrville, Texas.

Bob McMahon '27 has entered a law partnership with his uncle at Crown Point, Indiana.

"Bill" Knickerbocker '29 is a salesman for the Fortune Zerega Co., Chicago.

"Bob" Locke ex '29 was married to Josephine Lawrence of Marion, Ohio.

Randle Dipple '25 is now a bond salesman.

Russell Sandquist ex '28 and Hazel Pahl of Davenport, Iowa, were recently married.

"Pete" Olcott '24 is assistant manager of publicity and advertising for the Interstate Public Service Co. at Hammond, Indiana.

Jim McKinley is now working with Evie Robinson '27 for the Associated Discount Company, Chicago.

Max Weston '26 is now assistant state's attorney of Winnebago.

Bill Rowe '29 has taken a position with Straus and Schram.

IOTA—Bucknell University

WE DON'T CARE

This Can't Be Iota's Alumni Answer.

Is it possible that out of 197 alumni of the Iota chapter of Kappa Delta Rho there are only 25 who think enough of the chapter and of its drive for a new house to even answer the appeal?

This is what faces us six weeks after the start of our campaign—25 answers to 197 letters, and of these 25, only 15 are in the affirmative.

What is the attitude of the silent 172?

It can not be "We do not care." There are scores among you who do care, but who, for some unknown reason, have not sent in your replies.

This appeal is to you who care—a desperate appeal—for Kappa Delta Rho must remain on the level that YOU, the alumni, have placed it upon. In order to do this, we MUST have a new chapter house. Won't you help? May it not go on record that Iota's alumni simply "do not care!"

In the "Bucknell Alumni Monthly" for June 1929, Dr. Leo L. Rockwell, '07, has written a splendid review of Bucknell during the last ten years. The article is of interest both to students and alumni of our University.

"Berny" Preimer, '28, stopped in at the house for a few hours September 22. "Berny" was much impressed with the improved appearance of the house. Preimer is employed at the New York Telephone Co.

"Toad" Davis, '23, is still at Wilkesburg with the National Tube Co.

"Bud" Marley, ex-'30, recently spent a week-end at the house. With him were two of his friends, Jack Coleman and Hugh Sheridan, of Annapolis. "Bud" expects to be with us again next year, at present he is employed in the mills at his home, Johnstown.

Brother "Jerry" Bates, '15, is at present an agent for a school supply firm and is living at Mifflinburg. He is a frequent and welcomed visitor.

Norman "Heavy" Bloomer, ex-'27, spent a few days with us last semester just before Symposium. "Heavy" is still with the Vacuum Oil Company.

"Jack" Steely, '26, announced his engagement recently but we were unable to learn who was the lucky girl. Congratulations.

"Indigo" Stanton, '24, is still in the lumber business at Waymourt, Pa.

"Herb" Franklin, ex-'22, is pulling teeth in New York City.

Gilbert J. Meredith, '15, spent a few hours at the house. He is still with the Temple Tours Co.

Harry Dykens, ex-'27, is teaching school at Nanticoke, Pa.

"Don" Beidleman, '27, has left the less cultural field of engineering to devote his time to musical pursuits. Success rapped at his door early and we hear many of the love-lorn sing his song, "I'm Disappointed in You." The record has been a big favorite at the house the last few weeks.

"Deke" Dallman, '22, has been seen at many of the football games this year by the boys. He spent Homecoming at the house. He is now teaching at Phillipsburg, N. J.

Curtiss Lowry is teaching at Stetson University at DeLand, Florida.

KAPPA—Ohio State University

Kappa Chapter feels that it has a large number of alumni who are reflecting credit on their fraternity and their school.

Professors and Teachers.

Three of our alumni are among the faculty at OSU. Brother F. E. Lumley is professor in Sociology. He graduated with honor from Ohio State and was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa. After a year's study in the University of Munich, Germany, he returned to take up his present position.

Brother F. H. Lumley is graduate assistant in the department of Psychology.

Brother Cary W. Bowers is connected with the department of Business Organization.

Brother James M. Chalfant is instructor in English. He spends a good deal of his time in writing articles and reports. His work has been published in many of our most prominent magazines and papers. He is especially well known as a feature writer.

Brother C. M. Coffin was formerly instructor in English at OSU, but recently left to become assistant Professor in English at Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio.

Brother Lester Woodburn left us last spring and is now a school-marm, teaching at Warren County High School. He comes back quite often to see us—or perhaps to see a certain Pi Phi.

Engineers

Brother Donald G. Wetterauer is an engineer in the Western Electric Company, and is located at Cicero, Ill.

Brother Frank G. Beatty is a draftsman and model maker for Dauks & Baxter, Washington, D. C. As he lives so far away he doesn't get back often, but he writes that he intends to attend our Winter Formal on March First.

Brother Henry Hauseman is chief chemist and metallurgist of the Illinois Tool Works, Inc., Chicago.

Attorneys

Brother J. W. Hudson is attorney at Law in Cincinnati.

Brother Harry B. Chalfant graduated from OSU in 1923 and from Harvard Law School in 1926. He is practicing in Steubenville, Ohio.

Brother Scott Belden is an attorney in Akron, and is connected with the firm of Schnee, Grimm & Belden.

Insurance

Brother Ralph Hagelbarger is a life insurance salesman for the Penn Mutual Insurance Company, and is working in Akron. Bro. Hagelbarger is one of our

most active alumni. He visits us frequently, and it is through his work that our Insurance-building fund has progressed so well. He continually strives for better cooperation between the active and the alumni chapters. Incidentally, he is one of our charter members.

Brother H. A. Ritter is selling insurance for the Traveler's Fire Insurance Company. He is living in Dayton. Brother Ritter is one of the few alumni who returned to the house during Homecoming.

Accounting and Business

Brother Fred J. Witteborg is connected with the Fred Harvey Hotel System as Cashier and Auditor. He is in Grand Canyon, Arizona, at the present time.

Brother D. R. Swormsteadt is accountant for the Chevrolet Motor Company at Norwood, Ohio. He is married but has not reported any addition to the family.

Brother Raymond Hiscox is an accountant and auditor with Price, Waterhouse and Company, Lackewood. Hissie, when asked if he was married, replied, "Hell, No." However, a certain Delta Gam is wearing a ring, so it won't be long now.

Brother Duane Alexander is with the Kohler Company, and is located in Akron as sales promoter.

Brother Wade Belden is with the Hardware & Supply Company, wholesale dealers, in Akron.

Brother Horace Wetzell is secretary of the firm Smith & Oby Company. It was his firm which had the heating and plumbing contract in the new Union Depot at Cleveland. He writes that he has so far evaded the ladies and remains a bachelor.

Brother Dan Tritten, former varsity shot and discus heaver, is employed by the Kroger Grocery and Baking Company. He is in Canton at present, but is to be transferred to some part of Pennsylvania.

Brother W. A. Lovell is employment manager and paymaster of the American Products Co., Cincinnati. We had the pleasure of seeing him during Homecoming.

Doctors

Brother "Bernie" Cummins graduated from the College of Dentistry last spring and is practicing in Columbus.

Brother A. A. Hall graduated from OSU Medical School in 1928, and has a prosperous practice in Columbus.

Misc.

Brother Curtis May has just returned from a year's study in Vienna and a few other cities "with less bed-bugs," to quote his own words. He is Pathological expert with the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, at Wooster. He is the father of two future KDR prospects.

Brother Hap Huston is in the employ of U. S. Congressman Chester C. Bolton. He is herd manager on Congressman Bolton's Franchester Farm, So. Euclid, Ohio. He has three children, one girl and twin sons.

LAMBDA—University of California

The activities of Lambda's alumni increase as the body branches out. Group activities center around San Francisco and the bay area, and the Holiday season has served as an added impetus for festivities and general merry-making.

On December 24, the alumni in San Francisco held a Christmas Party in lieu of the usual Tuesday luncheon. The Latin version of "Adeste Fidelis" reverberated thru the room, followed by "Jingle Bells" as Santa distributed the prize packages—no blanks. Everyone brought a present and Swede Larsen was the beaming Santa. All fifteen present acclaimed the event a roaring success. The occasion will be perpetuated as an annual event.

Starting the year off with a bang about twelve alumni partook in the "Welcome Tubby" party held in January to say hello to the recent benedict, N. S. McFarlane '24. Pete's Cafe on Grant Avenue in San Francisco furnished the background, etc. After voting the meeting a success the meeting was duly adjourned while the brothers shifted the scenes to

the Roof Garden, a cafe of the calibre which Hollywood would call a "club", and the Anti-Saloon League might damn as a "speak-easy".

Lambda Alumni have inaugurated a Sunday morning luncheon (?) club. Brother George B. MacMahon '23, affluent member of the Athens Athletic Club in Oakland, is sponsoring the event which will be held at 10 a. m. on the first Sunday of each month at the Athens Club. Hereafter, swimming will open the festivities, with a big breakfast and lots of talk following. One dollar covers all the damages, which is good reason for all alumni and active members to remember this one—and be there.

Personalities Plus

George V. Moncure '23 holds forth at the Emporium in San Francisco where he is affiliated with the Emporium-Capwell Corporation.

Norbert Babin '23 is associated with his father in the Landry C. Babin Real Estate Company in San Francisco. A graduate of the College of Agriculture, Norb is thoroughly versed in the inherent qualities of real estate. Norb is giving fatherly care to a young daughter.

Erle "Pink" Heath ex '23 is editor of the Southern Pacific Co.'s. employees' magazine, with his headquarters in San Francisco. Pink spends much of his time traveling over the western states on his company's very fine trains. He says these are fine trains, because it is part of his work as a publicity agent. He sees no reason for the advent of the Great Northern into California.

J. Jennings Pierce '23, the former "J. P." of K. G. O., is now chief announcer and assistant program director of the National Broadcasting Company at San Francisco. Jennings has made a name for himself in arranging broadcasts of important events, and regularly announces the Standard Oil Co.'s. "Standard School Broadcast" and weekly symphony hours. Has a son, Douglas Jennings, aged 14 months.

Morton H. Gleason '23 spends his time selling Fenestra Steel for the Detroit Steel Products Co., and is manager of their Oakland office. This lad is chairman of the membership committee of the Oakland Junior Chamber of Commerce and recently put over a big membership drive. In his spare time he manages a trio of which he is the basso profundo—said trio performing via stations K. P. O. and K. F. R. C.

George B. MacMahon '23, the sponsor of Sunday morning activities, dispenses with tractors for the Tractor Equipment, Inc., in San Francisco, having left the real estate business some months back.

Chester H. Newell '24 handles chain store and institution accounts for Swift and Co. in San Francisco. Chet has also made a big success of managing and publishing the Masonic Lodge magazine in that city. Has a son living with the rest of the family.

Frank H. Dunsmore '25 raises the family fruit and vegetables after school hours in Sunnyvale, California, where he is in charge of the music department at the Fremont Union High School. School's Out!

Art Herberger '25 is racketeering in the architectural line, handling the designing in the office of Frederick H. Reimers, Oakland architect. Art says love nests are out of his line, but.....

Howard Elms '26 handles anything up to a carload (this has nothing to do—hic—cough—with cigarettes) for the Judson Freight Forwarding Co. in Oakland. The Elms boy specializes in tennis and golf as builders of manpower.

Merrit Rowland '26 insures success or what have you in the daily routine of his activities for Marsh and McLennan, general insurance agents in San Francisco.

Gardiner Johnson '26 is a big habeas corpus and mandamus man, practicing law in San Francisco with the firm of Manson & Allan. His competition includes his brother, **Gordon Johnson '26**, who is associated with the law firm of Thelen

and Marrin, Balfour Building, San Francisco. Both boys graduated from the University of California law school in 1928. They roll over with delight on receiving early morning telephone calls from brothers or others who have strayed from the narrow path, or whose lunch money has been attached.

Bob Bruce '26, the young man who came West after spending his first two years of college love—we meant life—with Epsilon chapter at Franklin college, went to work in the San Francisco business office of the Pacific Tel. and Tel. Co. the day after his last final examination and is still there. The only record that eclipses that one is his marriage in the summer of '29.

Art Thorsen '26 heavies with the zoom-zoom of the bass viol and the tuba in "Horace Heidt's Californians" orchestra. Art has been traveling about the country with the band and is now scheduled for a trip to Europe with them. Art will be in for a six week's engagement at the opening of Monte Carlo in France.

Turner A. Moncure '26, who is a bond trader for Bradford-Kinball and Co., San Francisco, is still single with no immediate prospects for a change of pace.

Stanley P. Jones '26, of the Radio Victor Corporation, recently left the Inter-Mountain territory, and now holds forth from Seattle, where he handles the Pacific Northwest field.

Eugene S. Dowling '26 hunts and fishes like a big man of the great-out-of-doors should. Officially, he is connected with the California-Oregon Power Co. at Eugene, Oregon.

H. Gordon Paxson '26 is now located in Los Angeles, where he is affiliated with the Hartford Fire Insurance Co. Pax married in 1927 and is now the proud and happy father of a future K. D. R. prospect.

Gene Corbin '27 is operating about San Francisco, where he is in the service for the Paraffine Co's., Inc., in the Industrial and Engineering Dept. Gene is one of

Lambda's contingent of three now with Paraffine—the others being **Al White '22** who is located in San Bernardino, and **Avery Shuey '27**, who is selling floor covering in the Utah territory.

Herb Hughes '27 is now catering to the taste of those who know, as assistant furniture buyer for Breuner's, Inc., in Oakland.

Phil Wilson '27 has received an appointment for a three month course at the R. O. T. C. school at Fort Benning, Ga. He has taken a leave from his Fresno job while he practices up on squads right, etc. Fall out on this one.

Bert Googins '27 who made his business debut with the H. K. McCann Co., advertising agents, is now selling nuts for the California Almond Growers Exchange. Bert says the bay crop is the only one that exceeds the nut production in California (more truth than poetry, Sylvester) Mrs. Googins presented Bert with a daughter, Elizabeth, on January 26.

F. E. "Red" Boyden ex '27 is selling honey for the Gold Dust Corporation, operating up and down the Pacific Coast, with headquarters at San Francisco.

Don Baldwin '28, who officiates as assistant manager of the Fox T. and D. Theatre in Oakland, says passes are scarcer than Big Game tickets in fly time—(slip—we meant football season.)

Ken Eikenberry '28 carries on as a student in the University of California Medical School in San Francisco. Prescription orders for the next ten years are now being taken. Just fill out the coupon, send plenty of money.....

Robert Keeler '29 says the eyes have it. Bob is specializing in optometry in Oakland, where he is with the R. C. Bitterman Co. A good start for the baby member of the alumni group.

Jack Lewis '29 has migrated to Los Angeles, where is the Branch Manager for the Italian Investment Corporation—phenomenal California Stock and Bond House.

XI CHAPTER—Colby College

When the members of Xi chapter returned to Waterville this fall to embark upon another year of college and fraternity work something seemed to be sadly lacking around the house. It was the absence of the class of 1929. Those men that graduated last June will long be remembered and their examples long followed. This is where they all are as far as we know:

"Occie" Chute is teaching math in high school at South Hadley Falls, Mass., and is making out fine. Occie has been back to the house once, the week-end of the Maine game and among other things found time to run over to Hinckley.

"Rupe" Irvine also came back to Colby to witness the Blue and Gray take over Maine 13-7. The boy from the potato country is situated with the New England Telephone Co. in Providence.

"Pete" Tattersall, believe it or not, is seriously thinking of entering the field of aviation. Pete also came back to take in the Maine game.

Dick Race is busily engaged in teaching the boys and girls of St. Johnsbury, Vt. their English.

"Cy" Hooper is still plugging. Not satisfied with absorbing all the chemistry that Parmie knew. "Hoop" is taking graduate work at Brown University, while working as a "lab" instructor.

Ernie Miller has been the best man of his class in paying visits to the house. He has quite frequently taken time off from his strenuous studies at Harvard Law School and has dashed away to the Waterville attractions.

John Nasse is in preparation for his medical course which he hopes to begin next year, is working as an interne in a Boston Hospital.

Bert Uppvall is teaching at Eaglebrook Lodge in Deerfield, Mass., and according to all reports he has a fine position.

Dick Benson visited the house during the opening days of college and since then his health has not been of the best and he is now resting at Saranac Lake. We are hoping for a speedy recovery.

Dave Kronquist has the honor of being the most distant of last year's class. Dave is somewhere in Puerito Castillo, Honduras and is having a fine time making the natives pick bananas while the lordly Kronquist looks down upon them from a horse.

"Lem" Lord has visited the house several times this year. Brother Lord is pastor of the Methodist Church in Madison and is making out well and enjoys his work.

Gordon Marr dropped in on his way down to Portland one day enroute to a teachers' conference. "Gramp" is teaching at Fort Fairfield High.

Bill Springer has landed a fine position as principal of York Village High School and you can bet that what Bill says to the boys and girls there will sink in.

Of the class of 1928 "Don" Millett is at Harvard University taking the graduate course in Business Administration. The lanky Vermonter has been up to Waterville a few times and the boys are always glad to see him.

"Doc" Cobb, of the same class was back to Colby in more or less of an official capacity as he officiated at several of the freshman football games last fall.

Brothers Jones, and Peakes of this same class of 1928 are all engaged in teaching. Brother Peakes is principal of Strong High School in Maine. Jones is teaching outside of Boston and Bill Tanner is still at Mitchell Military Academy down in Massachusetts.

Brother Bob Waugh of the class of '27 is making rapid strides in the field of education. He is professor of French at Hebron Academy which rates near the top of the prep schools scholastically. Bob has been back to the house a couple of times and expects to be back for the annual initiation banquet.

Gweyth Smith of the class of '27 has been up to the house within the last two weeks or so and intends to be present at the initiation banquet.

The chapter was especially fortunate this year in pledging so large a number of men, all of whom we feel sure will be

a credit to the fraternity. Three of the upperclass pledges were initiated on November 19 at a special initiation. These were Mark H. Garabedian, '30 of Camp-ton, N. H.; Jasper M. Foster, '31 of Strong, Me.; and Ricard Cummings '32 of Newton Centre, Mass. All of these men are exceptional students and are a decided asset to the house.

SIGMA—Oregon College

Homecoming

Homecoming at Sigma this year was a big success. In the football game with the University of Idaho, Oregon State was victorious by a good margin, and of course that put plenty of pep into everyone. The weather was of the best and all the entertainment provided went off with a bang.

The alumni from the house had their annual meeting and discussed business for the coming year. Percy Murray and Carl Russell were elected new members of the alumni board to take Monroe Smartt's and John Wieman's places, both their terms expiring this fall. It was decided that to promote more interest in initiating the members of the old local, a committee consisting of alumni and active members should be appointed. Carvel Campbell, William Paul, and Thomas Onsdorff were appointed for the alumni and with the co-operation of the actives they are planning a program for the coming year.

The meeting was followed by a banquet at which William Paul did honors for the evening as toastmaster. All the absent grads were reported on, and many interesting talks were given.

Later in the evening a dance was given in the New Memorial Union Building for all the men returning, and the following day being the end of the week-end, a farewell dinner was given the grads before they departed.

Those returning were: Dr. A. C. Schmidt, J. Lloyd LeMaster of Eta chapter, Percy Murray, John Burtner, Arthur Widby, Walter Dean, Harold Teale, Carl Russell, John Wieman, Chester Wheeler,

Thomas Onsdorff, Kay Oleson, and Fred Urban.

Alumni News

Wayne Goodale is doing design work for the Standard Oil Company in Anaheim, California. Wayne toured the Orient this summer, playing on a ship's orchestra during the trip, and reports an excellent voyage.

Kay Oleson is working in the business office of the Dayton Tire Company in Portland, Oregon.

Laverne Severence is working in the Loan department of the U. S. National Bank in Portland, Oregon.

Craig Dedman sent us a telegram of congratulations at Homecoming and expressed his regrets at not being able to come. He is running a drug store at Canby, Oregon.

Maurice Stokesbary is teaching in the Alhambra schools in Southern California.

Alfred Carter is at the head of the public speaking department at Grant High School in Portland.

Cecil Horton is supervisor of physical education in the high schools of Pasadena, California.

John Burtner is at the head of the College news service at Oregon State College.

Carl Russell is working for the Portland Electric Power Company at Hillsboro, Oregon.

Walter Dean, who is working in Ontario, California, has the distinction of traveling farther than any other alum to return for Homecoming.

Water Wieman is going to Medical School at the University of Southern California, and working in a drug store during his spare time.

Arthur Widby is in one of the Lewis Pacific Company's creameries at Chehalis, Washington.

Carvel Campbell owns the Oregona Confectionery at Eugene, Oregon.

John Wieman is under the U. S. Government in Corvallis, Ore., for the purpose of establishing a walnut and filbert company in the Willamette Valley.

Harold Teale is teaching in the Junior

High at Ashland, Oregon. Harold, who was married this summer, is quite prominent in alumni work, being President of the Oregon State Alumni association at Ashland.

Thomas Onsdorff is manager of the College cannery at Oregon State College.

Lloyd LeMaster is professor of Political Science at Oregon State College. "Judge", who is a member of Eta chapter, has certainly helped us in getting our national established.

Clair Seeley is working under "Bud" Kearns, who is director of playgrounds in San Diego, California. Kearns was former head of physical education at Oregon State College.

William Paul is an instructor in the mechanical engineering department at Oregon State College.

Chéster Wheeler is working for the Shell Oil Company at Cottage Grove, Oregon.

George Smartt had a severe accident last summer when he was thrown from his horse and received a fractured skull. He is much better now, however, and expects to be recovered before long.

Alexis Lundstrom is with the Bell Telephone Company in Portland, Oregon.

Stanley Torvik, who was working in Anaconda, Montana, is now in the general offices of the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company at Longview, Washington.

Philip Lundstrom is at the head of the art department of a large company in San Francisco.

Monroe Smartt is working for his Master's degree at the University of California, and is also teaching freshman accounting.

Delbert Stokesbary is attending the University of Oregon Medical School at Portland. He is a member of Theta Kappa Psi, medical social fraternity.

Larry Schmitt is transferred from the Dexter-Horton National Bank in Seattle to the Security First National Bank in Los Angeles. Larry expects to go abroad sometime the middle part of February,

and will be gone for several months.

Peter Sinclair is working in the electrical department of the Zellerbach Paper Company at Port Townsend, Washington.

Kenneth Goodale is with the Bank of Italy at Fullerton, California.

Harold Swall, who was married during the early part of last summer, is working on his fruit ranch near Tulare, California.

Elmer Shoen is assistant manager of the Hotel Benton in Corvallis, Oregon.

NEW YORK ALUMNI CHAPTER

The following brothers are among those who attend the luncheons and dinners of The New York Alumni Association of Kappa Delta Rho.

George Shaw	Carl Seaburg
Bill Wilkes	Wes Pietz
Guy Erb	F. R. Baughman
George Adams	L. J. Blakeley
Howie Konkle	Shorty Taylor
W. W. Kelsey	Davy Davison
Clarke Loudon	Jack Britnell
Jack Mertens	Ralph Allen
Don Powell	George Ayres
Judge Shaw	Don Zimmerman
Charley Warren	Carlos Fuller
Sas Savage	A. R. Manchester
Fred Uhl	Bob Ackerly
Earl Gale	Johnny Queenan
Bud Hauser	Johnny Johnson
Hap Halligan	Red Miles
Doc Shackleton	

At the luncheons we usually do nothing more or less glorious than eat and, "Chew the fat." However, the dinners are quite different. We play bridge, bowl, go to the movies, and it is all right for a single man to get away for a date. Often we have one of the National Officers tell us what is happening or might happen nationally. Also we sometimes stage a little political campaign. If you come to one of these political meetings just snuggle alongside Don Zimmerman. He will see you thru.

We are always more than glad to welcome any K. D. R.'s to any of our meet-

ings. If you live in the Metropolitan District let me add your name to the above list of brothers.

GEORGE ADAMS, Sec'y.
Suite 404, 60 E. 42nd St.
New York, New York.

CHICAGO ALUMNI CHAPTER

John K. Hamilton, Eta, '29

With the capable and bountiful assistance of Brother M. D. Collinson, Eta, '27 I am able to present here a few bits of news concerning the Chicago Alumni Association, and its members. On the third Thursday of every month, we meet in the Stevens Hotel on Michigan Boulevard, a few blocks south of the Loop. The dinner hour is set at six-thirty, but a few minutes lenience is given to those more or less unfortunate brothers who are more heavily laden with the worries of the great business world, and cannot make their appearance on time.

These regular gatherings have done much to keep the spirit of the fraternity on the plane of true brotherhood, for they not only enable a brother to meet those with whom he attended school (provided there are such in the city) but it also enables him to meet men from other chapters, and thus realize more fully the meaning of the word "Fraternity." The dinner, which is served in the Recreation Rooms, is followed by a business meeting of uncertain duration. Following that, the brothers seek diversion in conversation, or in cards, bowling, or billiards.

In addition to these monthly meetings, a few of the brothers who have found occupations in the same neighborhood, meet every Wednesday at one o'clock, at the Central Y. M. C. A., 19 South LaSalle Street. They wish that any of the brothers who find the time and place convenient would form a habit of dropping in at these luncheons with them. More information may be gained from Brother Collinson, 39 S. LaSalle St., Care of Girard Trust Co.

Three dances have been given by the Alumni since June 1928. The first was a

tremendously successful affair given at the Edgewater Beach Hotel. The second dinner-dance to be given by the Alumni was held at the St. Claire Hotel. For this occasion, we hired the Roof Gardens, misnamed, which proved to be a comodious dining hall with adjoining dance floor. The orchestra was hot, and the night was cold as those thirty-four couples who attended can tell you. The third dance, held a month later (Dec. 29) in the "Roof Gardens," did not approach its predecessor either in enjoyment or in measure of financial success. But is the Alumni Association disheartened? No. Bigger and better dances will follow in appropriate season.

It is planned to follow the plan of holding, in the fall of each year, an Alumni Rushing Banquet. This plan is the outcome of a successful rushing banquet held this fall, which was well attended by Alumni, actives, and rushees. It is hoped that the future banquets will attract still greater numbers, and may serve as a potent factor in the rushing plans of the neighboring schools.

As a slight deviation from the usual run of Alumni meetings, there is now a plan being formed to hold a meeting to which the wives, and, I am told, sweethearts of the alumni will be invited.

Chicago Alumni Briefs

Brother M. D. Collinson, Eta '27, who has already been the victim of praise in this column is an outstanding member of the Chicago Alumni Association because of his unselfish devotion and fine spirit as secretary of the organization. In conjunction with his secretarial duties, "Jim" performs the underburden offices of treasurer, contact man, etc. He is anxious that those of the brothers who have in mind any rushees who may live in and around Chicago, and who are planning to go to any of the schools at which our Fraternity maintains a chapter, will give him such names so that he can extend to them an invitation to our next rushing banquet in the fall. He would also appreciate the names of any brothers residing

in Chicago who are not at present on his mailing list. "Jim" is connected with the bond sales department of the Girard Trust Co. at 39 S. LaSalle St. (There can be no doubt as to his connections now, can there?)

Another brother who has displayed more than usual interest in the organization is Jack Todd of Alpha Chapter. Jack is a one-hundred-per-center, and is heart and soul behind a movement to get the next convention in Chicago—and why not? Jack is with the Sales Dept. of the Martin Sr., Co., dealers in paints. Working hand and hand with him in this movement is brother Dave Miller of Epsilon chapter who is employed by the Illinois Bell Telephone Co., and lives in Harvey.

Walter Simon, Nu, '26, is the present president of the Association, and may be found at all meetings. "Si" has recently severed his connections with the Illinois Bell (much against their will, it is claimed) and is on his way to becoming the star salesman of the New York Life Ins. Co. And speaking of life insurance, Verne Whitnah, Eta, '27 has left the Equitable Life Ins. of Iowa, and has taken a position on the sales staff of the Equitable Life Assurance Co. of the U. S. "No reason why I can't sell a million next year," says Verne, and there isn't except that there isn't that much money.

Herb. Cryer, Eta, '27 is bouncing around the bond sales dep't. of the Continental Ill. Bank and Trust Co. which has the rare distinction of being the largest bank in the city. Herb has been with the sales promotion department for some time and is at all alumni meetings.

Proving that two, and maybe three can live as cheaply as anybody else are Brothers Simon, and Fox, '29, and pledge Douglas, all of Nu Chapter who are sharing the same room, share and share alike, or possibly so.

Brother Ev. Robinson, Eta, '27, was elected to the offices of vice president and director of the Reliance Credit Service of this city. Robby, who lives in Edison

Park, has been with this company for shortly over two years. Also associated with this company is Brother James McKinlay, Eta, '29, who has been employed by the company for almost a year. Brooks Duncan, Eta, ex-'29, is connected with the Joslyn Mfg. Co., and although there are yet no titles attached to his name, he is getting along famously as an understudy for a future managerial position.

At our last meeting, Mu chapter had as its sole representative Stanley Steinko. It is hoped that more men from Mu Chapter will find the time and the place convenient.

Brother 'Ott' Gressens, Eta '21 finds it difficult to meet with the boys, so we don't see much of "Ott." At present, he is employed as assistant to the President of the Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois, and on Wednesday night of each week conducts a class in investments in the Chicago Stock Exchange Bldg. Art Abbott, Eta, '29 is also finding it difficult to attend meetings of the Alumni, but claims that the fault is not really his, as he now has a position with Walter Anderson, Public Accountants, which demands that he travel frequently and for uncertain periods of time. Art was previously with the Illinois Bell Tel., as is also Harry C. McPherson, Nu, '27. Mas is an interested and active member of the Association.

Much rivalry exists between two alumni from Eta chapter, Herb Hackbarth, ex-'29 and Bob Starrett, ex-30. You see, Herb is employed by the Tribune to figure out problems of production, economy, etc. while Bob is writing the sports news of the high schools for the Daily News, and is also conducting his "Prep Pepper" Hour over the Daily News. Radio, WMAQ. At a recent meeting the boys were arguing over the question of who was working for the better newspaper.

"Why," said Herb, "I'm working for the World's Greatest Daily Newspaper."

"That may be so," said Bob, "but I still maintain that I am working for the best newspaper in Chicago."



QUITE CORRECT

Teacher: Now, Perkins, tell me which month has 28 days in it.
Perkins: They all have.

—Fort William Times-Journal

DOC'S CURRENT LITERATURE

According to an interesting article in a magazine at our dentist's,
a World War is going on in Europe.

—Detroit News

Landlady: I think you had better board elsewhere.

Boarder: Yes, I often had.

Landlady: Often had what?

Boarder: Had better board elsewhere

M. I. T. Voo Doo

One of the heaviest loads to carry is a bundle of bad Habits.

—The Chemist Analyst

Collegiate: Central, give me the Delta Delta Delta House.

Central: I heard you the first time.

—Bucknell Belle Hop

Installment-Paying makes the months shorter and the years longer.

—Wall Street Journal

NO LIFE

"The car I have now once belonged to a multimillionaire."

"You don't say! Who was the multimillionaire?"

"Mr. Ford."

—Boston Transcript

Midnight Oil: If I'm studying when you come in, wake me up.

First Dog: "How'd ya lose your tail? Too much waggin?"

Second Dog: "No, too much automobile."

—The Buffalo Motorist

They've got a tractor now that plows unattended. That's our idea of farm relief.

—Dallas News

Towering Intellect—Prof.: "In which of his battles was Alexander the Great killed?"

Frosh: "I think it was his last."

—Lyre

Sign on trolley-cars in New Haven, Connecticut: "Pedestrians Should Be Seen, Not Hurt."

—New York Sun

Excused.—Indignant Parent (6 A. M.): "Young man, what do you mean by bringing my daughter in at this hour?"

Flaming Youth: "Well, I gotta be at work by 7."

—Ranger



View from top of Carcovado. It gives some idea
how Rio de Janerio is built



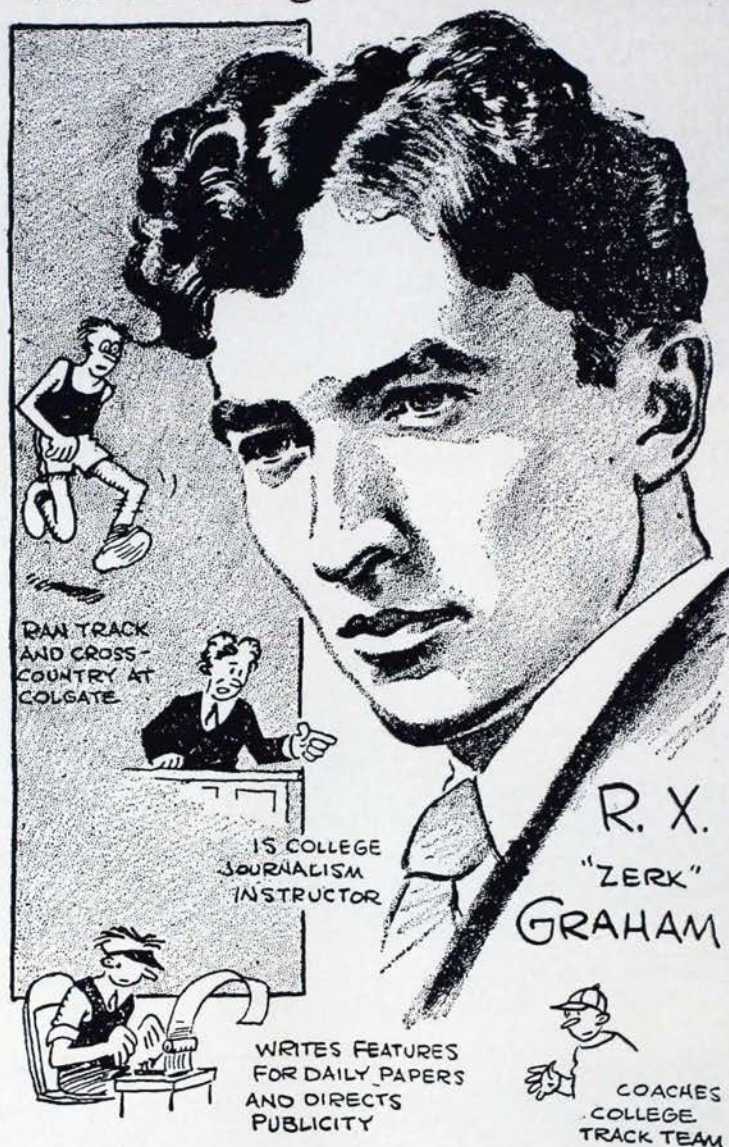
Another view of Rio from Carcovado. The great almost circular
bay with "Sugar Loaf" in the foreground is one of the
world's most glorious sights.



Santos, Brazil, Mount Serat in background. This mountain slid
and buried a portion of the city two years ago.

*Pictures taken by Bro. W. E. Burnham on his
trip to South America*

One-time Colgate Star Is Versatile



Instructor in English and journalism, coach of track and cross-country, feature writer for newspapers, contributor to magazines, director of the news bureau, faculty supervisor of student publications, and a popular speaker on literary and journalistic subjects make R. X. (Zerk) Graham, Westminster College, Pa., a sort of jack-of-all-trades. Graham ran on the track team and captained the cross-country team at Colgate university. At Westminster he has had three Tri-State conference championship cross-country teams and, since he took over track three years ago, has brought the tracksters from sixth in the conference to second. Graham, one of the youngest athletic mentors in the conference, has been a newspaper reporter, a local evangelist in the Presbyterian church, a sign painter, and for three summers has been humorous columnist on The Daily Cardinal at the University of Wisconsin.

ROBERT X. GRAHAM, DELTA '25
(From The Utica Daily Press)

Notice and Questionnaire Regarding Life Subscription to Quill and Scroll

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Do you know that this Fund now amounts to over \$13,000, safely invested by the Fulton Trust Company of New York in guaranteed First Mortgages at 5% and 5½%?

If you are one of the 800 older alumni who have not yet contributed, please do so by filling out the blank now and sending it in with your check for ten dollars (10.00) for a Life Subscription.

.....1930

Mr. R. M. Savage,
443 Park Avenue,
East Orange, New Jersey.

I enclose check for \$10.00 payable to the Fulton Trust Company of New York in payment for a Life Subscription to the "Quill and Scroll" of Kappa Delta Rho. I am a member of the Chapter, Class of Please send my receipt and the magazine to me at the following address.

Signed

Address

.....

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