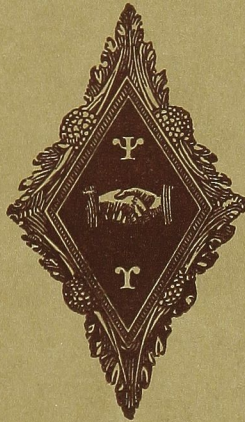


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Psi Upsilon



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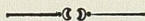
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AN OPEN FORUM FOR THE FREE DISCUSSION OF FRATERNITY MATTERS

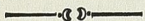
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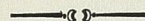
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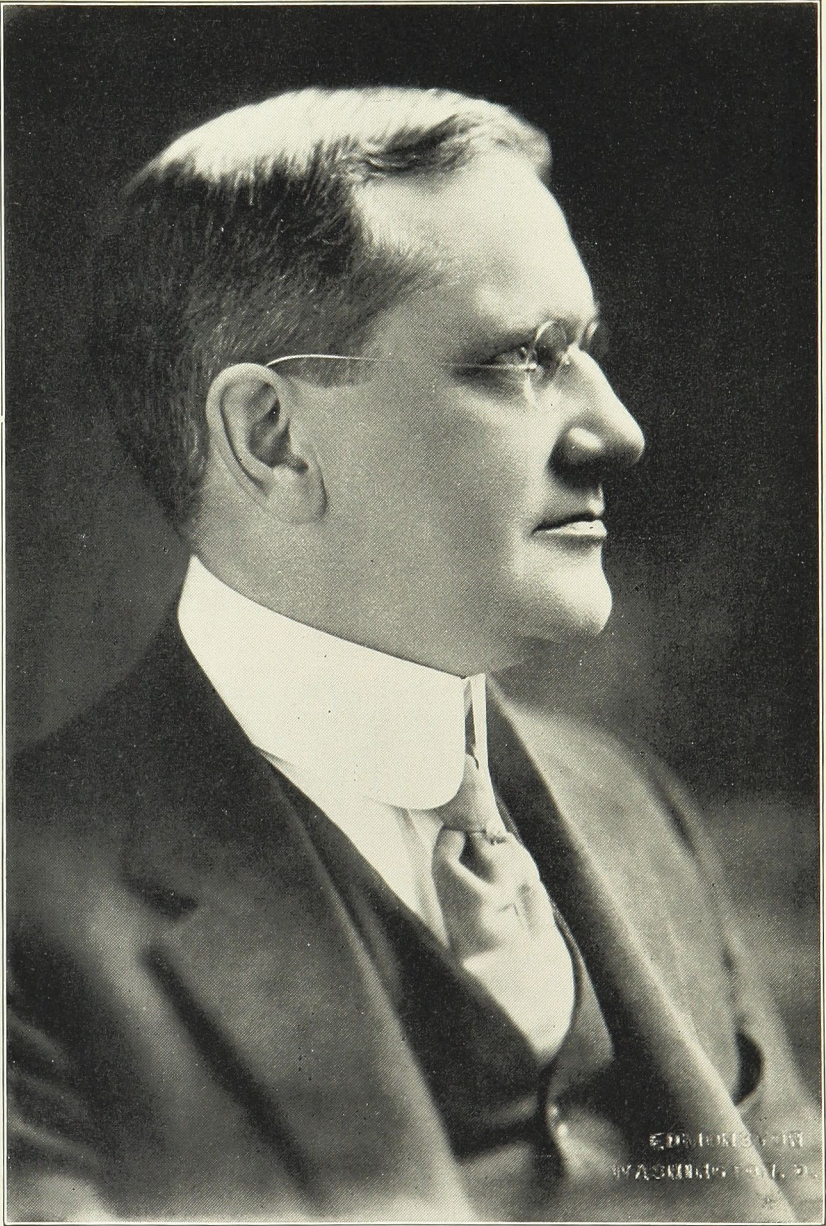
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President Union College Chapter



HON. GEORGE H. MOSES, *Zeta '90*
United States Senator from New Hampshire

GEORGE H. MOSES, *Zeta '90*
AN APPRECIATION

PSI UPSILON is proud of George H. Moses as a man, and loves him as a brother.

At a time when the ancient altars of our Forefathers are being shaken; when the fundamental principles of our government are being obscured by the endless "improvements" urged by demagogues who now misrepresent States which were formerly bulwarks of the Constitution, Psi Upsilon rejoices and is exceedingly glad that it has given to the United States Senate a senator whose inspiration is derived from the original principles from which the Government of the United States had its being.

His position as President pro tem of the Senate now hangs in the balance because, with courageous wit and honesty, he too aptly characterized some of the very demagogues who beset the very foundation of the government. So far as the writer is concerned, Senator Moses' incumbering of the office in question, is a matter of small moment. The vital concern is his presence on the floor of the Senate, where his keen forensic mind, his flashing irony and wit and, above all, his unalterable adherence to sound principles of government will enable him to lead the defenders of the Constitution.

Twenty-five years ago, George H. Moses would have been a Senator under happier auspices. He would have been surrounded by friends who were equally sound and whose brilliance would have been an inspiration to his own. He is not alone as it is, but is one of a fighting unit which must defend the old faith until the people regain their political poise. The reasons for our pride in him are apparent. We love him as a member of our fraternity because we know him and have found him thoroughly lovable. At no matter what cost, he has ever been ready to serve her, and with a brilliant efficiency. He comes from one of our oldest and finest universities, and represents one of our oldest States. May his number ever increase in the United States' Senate.

CHARLES P. SPOONER, *Rho '94.*

THE 1932 CONVENTION

THIS year the Delta Chapter, at New York University, will be the host to the fraternity at the Convention to be held in the ninety-ninth year of Psi Upsilon. It is interesting to note that this is the centennial year of New York University.

The dates have been set, according to our custom, for Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 7th, 8th and 9th. For many weeks a distinguished Committee of Alumni of the Delta Chapter have been at work making arrangements; this group along with a Committee of the Chapter are planning a most attractive program for the undergraduates and alumni who will attend.

In view of the fact that the Convention will be held in New York City, it is expected that all previous records for attendance will be broken. The proximity of so many Chapters to New York City, together with the fact that nearly 2500 alumni live within a radius of fifty miles of New York City, augurs well for a large attendance.

One of the most important events of this Convention will be the inauguration of the new National Alumni Association of Psi Upsilon. A Committee of the Executive Council has been working on the plans for this since the last Convention, when a resolution was passed authorizing this important new development.

The headquarters of the Convention will be at the Hotel Governor Clinton, Seventh Avenue and 31st Street (opposite Pennsylvania R. R. Station). All delegates and alumni will stay there. The Convention Banquet will be held at the new Waldorf Astoria, on Saturday night, April 9th.

Detailed information will be sent to all Chapters and Alumni Associations in due course. If any information is desired in the meanwhile, all inquiries should be addressed to Wm. M. Kingsley, Delta '83, 45 Wall St., New York City.

PSI UPSILON

ADDRESS OF THE LATE COL. EDWARD MARTINDALE, THETA '36,
AT THE CONVENTION IN THE 65TH YEAR OF THE FRATERNITY
WITH THE MU CHAPTER, UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, MINNE-
APOLIS, MINN., MAY 4, 1898.

MR. PRESIDENT, and Gentlemen of the Psi Upsilon:

My Brothers:—I hope you will attribute to the infirmities of my eighty-one years any insufficiency in my acknowledgments for your generous reception of me. It has touched my heart, and encourages me to read to you a few remarks, which I trust you will find appropriate to the occasion.

When I look at this splendid assemblage of Psi Upsilon I find it difficult to credit the evidence of my senses, and am rendered almost speechless by wonder and admiration. If to any one of you it is a glorious sight, think what it must be to me. In all the sixty-five years since the day of our Society's organization this is the first time it has been my fortune to be present at one of its National Conventions, and witness one of the mighty gatherings of all the Tribes. Imagine, then, how difficult it must be for me to feel sure of what I see and to realize where I am at. For observe, that I am obliged to admit proudly to myself—and to you, too—that I am actually one of the humble Founders of the most magnificent, the most glorious Association of the kind in existence.

For you, who have been part of the grand procession, and witnessed her rapid development from infancy into her present proud proportions, it is easy to realize that what seems to me like some stupendous miracle, is actual, plain matter of fact. But for me, it is different. My difficulty is—as your penetration has already divined—that I am one of the Founders! Look back with me to the early autumn of the year 1833, and come in imagination with me to old Union College, my Alma Mater, and look into one of the rooms in the attic of the "Lower College Building," occupied by a Freshman and his Chum. There we shall see three young men—one of them but seventeen years of age—with a profound air of mystery and secrecy, with bated breath and subdued tones, engaged in considering and devising a plan for the founding of a New Secret Society. These three callow youths were very much in earnest, but they had no self conceit or overweening confidence in their success, and they were sufficiently modest in their anticipations of the future. They had not the slightest

conception of the importance of what they were doing. They never dreamed of the great results that were to flow from their simple plans, and it is certain that they "builted better than they knew." They were my chums, Merwin H. Stewart, and our next neighbor, Charles W. Harvey, and myself. What a weird and mysterious atmosphere pervaded the room I need not describe. You can easily understand that, for you have all been through something like it yourselves! The strain of intense feeling and the weight of solemn secrecy are oppressive, but deliciously exciting. These are all Freshmen, but are soon to be reinforced by the good judgment, superior wisdom and extraordinary ability, well known to belong exclusively to the Sophomore Class! These came to us in the course of some few days in the persons of my good friends, Samuel Goodale, here present, and his relative and chum, Sterling G. Hadley, both of whom you have always delighted to honor, and whose names are well known and most deservedly venerated by every Chapter in the United States. To these five names were soon after added George W. Tuttle and Robert Barnard, both Freshmen. At a meeting of these seven men, in solemn conclave assembled, the Psi Upsilon Society was soon after organized and duly *founded*, Hadley being made our first President, and Stewart, I think, Secretary, and Committees appointed to report on Name, Badge and Motto, on one of which I had the honor to serve. Then followed the adoption of our present elegant Name, beautiful Badge and appropriate Motto. And when the Badge first appeared, openly worn and avowed, the astonishment and admiration they excited were such as to be beyond description, mingled with surprise at the temerity and novelty of our ambitious enterprise.

Thus was our Society launched upon the broad and turbulent sea of College politics, confronted by an unknown future and the indifference or hostility of the older Associations. But their feeling of hostility was soon changed into a very different one, and, finally, overtures for alliance and mutual aid were made to us.

We had all received invitations to join the old and prosperous societies of the college, all of which had been sternly and peremptorily declined for the unavowed, but real, reason that they were not considered good enough—their general standard of character and scholarship not high enough, and many of their members not such that we could feel like taking them to our hearts as brothers.

No Junior or Senior was invited or permitted to join in the aspiring undertaking. We determined to originate something new and unprece-

dented, if possible, better than anything we could see in the societies around us, and to make good scholarship and good taste, sound character and sound sense, the tests of membership in the Psi Upsilon Society.

Soon, from the élite of both the younger classes, accessions came rapidly, as our purpose became understood, and we were cheered and encouraged by the acquisition of such men as my dearest life-long friends, Edward F. Cushman and Isaac Dayton; then Backus, Brown, Gott, Conklin, Reed, and others; and, when the name of Hooper C. Van Vorst was enrolled among us, we received the Gold Standard Stamp of unquestionable Solvency and Universal Currency.

From that date the career of the Society has been one of unprecedented prosperity and rapid progress. It has been onward and upward, and, to its honor be it spoken, without a blemish. If its rank can be measured by the multitude of its members who have attained the highest distinction in every walk of life, it can justly claim to be one of the first among all peoples and in all lands.

I will not weary you with names, for the task would be endless. But you will share with me the pride I feel in pointing to the Presidency of the United States, the Cabinet officers, judges, both State and National, the Senate and House of Representatives, the Bench and the Bar, the long catalogue of Governors of States, bishops, eighteen in number, and other eminent divines, diplomats, poets, professors, orators and statesmen, business men in every calling, men of peace and men of war, who have rendered distinguished service to our country on land or sea, and finding each and all of the long catalogues made more illustrious by the name of some Psi Upsilon.

It must be interesting to consider, for a moment, what should be the cause of such marvelous results from such modest, such seemingly inadequate sources.

For all things under the sun there must be a reason, no matter how unreasonable they may appear. For this extraordinary phenomenon, for this unprecedented success, there must be some underlying principle, some rational explanation, some sufficient reason. Such reason there has been. It has worked silently and gently, without observation or pretension, without noise or living voice, but with vital energy, unerring instinct and irresistible force. It has always been pointing to general results and leading up to the final consummation of our hopes and wishes in the present grandeur of our Society.

I have often tried to think how it was that such large results could

flow from such small beginnings. What is that mighty cause? If I may suggest some reply, I would say that it is not far to seek, and I will try to state it briefly. It seems to me two-fold; and, first, it is found in the first law and the very nature of all things. Whatever is an empty show, however plausible the sham may be, it must die. Whatever is instinct with truth and honesty, and sincerity and energy, nothing can kill it.

The young Psi Upsilon started out with the simple intent to do right; to maintain their natural sturdy independence; to deserve their own self-respect and the regard of their fellows; to rise to a better life by aiming higher and striving for something better than they found in their surroundings; to make real merit of some kind an indispensable condition of membership; to preserve a strong sense of the beauty of honesty, and a living remembrance of what they came to college for, and a firm determination to do their duty, especially as students and as gentlemen, to the best of their ability.

Naturally and necessarily this gave them a good standing at once and an ever increasing force, drawing as the magnet draws—like attracting like with ever increasing volume, until their future was assured, and the foundations of their coming greatness were laid broad and deep and firm.

The other reason, although subordinate, has also been potent in its influence. Look at the beauty of our Badge, the graceful shape of its two Greek letters—the most elegant in the whole Greek Alphabet—the musical and sonorous sound of our name—Psi Upsilon—all appealing to both the eye and the ear and satisfying the highest requirements of good taste and good judgment, to say nothing of the significance of the Mystic Legend of our Motto translated to the eye by its clasped hands. All these attracted instant attention and excited great admiration. Their adoption was a happy inspiration and greatly contributed to the approval we received.

Thus I have endeavored to account in some degree for the modest origin and wonderful development of our Fraternity from its seven youthful Founders to the present proud Roll of 10,000 Members.

Its past has been a triumphal march, a continuous and magnificent success. Its future, gentlemen, is in your hands. In the guardianship of such Champions I am persuaded that there can be no question of the future destiny of the PSI Upsilon SOCIETY.

AMONG OUR ALUMNI

DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER, *Lambda* '82, WINS NOBEL PRIZE

ANNOUNCEMENT was made on December 11 last, that Brother Butler, President of Columbia University, and Miss Jane Addams had been named the winners of the 1931 Nobel Peace Prize.

Dr. Butler was credited not only with inducing Andrew Carnegie to establish the Foundation for the promotion of International Peace, thus putting the work for peace on a "sound financial basis" in America, but also with awakening public opinion in the United States in favor of the proposal of Aristide Briand which resulted in the Kellogg-Briand treaty outlawing war.

"During his twenty-five years of work for peace," said Professor Halfdan Koht of the Nobel Committee, "Dr. Butler has shown almost matchless strength and indefatigable energy. He is always ready to tackle a difficult task. Always in high spirits, nothing can kill his courage or wear out his strength, and he imparts these qualities to his collaborators.

"If any man can be called American, it is this great worker and leader. In 1907 Dr. Butler became president of the American section of the Federation of International Conciliation, founded by a Frenchman, d'Estournelles de Constant. In my opinion, no other peace organization has carried out such steady and far-reaching work for the ideal of peace as this American association under Dr. Butler's leadership.

"With American practical sense, he realized that the work must have a strong financial basis and he persuaded the late Andrew Carnegie to establish a large foundation for international peace. As president of this foundation, he has not been content with making speeches for peace but has inaugurated scientific researches into many problems which might become dangers to peace.

"When Aristide Briand, in April, 1927, made his famous speech recommending that France and the United States unite in outlawing war, there was no response in America until Dr. Butler took it up in *The New York Times* and aroused public opinion in behalf of the cause.

"These two, whose achievements we celebrate to-day," he concluded, "have taken noble parts in building a basis among nations upon which statesmen and politicians may take positive steps for peace."

COLONEL ROBERT ISHAM RANDOLPH, *Chi '07*

COLONEL ROBERT ISHAM RANDOLPH, internationally known as the head of Chicago's famous "Secret Six" crime fighting organization is a brother Psi U from the Chi, 1907. He has been president of the Chicago Association of Commerce for the past two years and his services to his native city have not been confined to running the trade organization or the secret service which it built up under his direction.

He is one of the builders of the city, an engineer who has had a hand in the building of the Chicago Sanitary and Ship Canal, the straightening of the Chicago River and the construction of numerous bascule bridges across the river. His father before him had charge of the Chicago Drainage Canal throughout the entire period of its construction and before that he built so many railroads into and around the city that it is not possible to enter it from any direction except from the lake without crossing a railroad that he has built.

Colonel Randolph's militant services to the city began before the organization of the "Secret Six" and while perhaps less conspicuous were more vital to the city's welfare. He began his administration as President of the Association of Commerce by an open attack on the corrupt municipal administration that had made the name of the city a by-word all over the world and his first efforts were to retrieve the good name of Chicago. So corrupt had the administration become that the chief executive himself promoted and was the beneficiary of a gigantic lottery masquerading in the guise of a trade promotion scheme. Colonel Randolph promptly branded it a lottery and served notice on the radio commission that it might not legally be advertised on the radio. The mayor responded by bringing suit against the colonel for one million dollars for slander, but the lottery bubble bursted and when the mayor was incontinently turned out of the city hall last April the lottery tickets were scattered to the four winds and the victims who had purchased them are still wondering when the promised million dollars in prizes are going to be distributed. When the colonel was told that the mayor had sued him for a million dollars he remarked that if he had to pay it would leave him comparatively poor.

His lack of concern for his personal advantage and safety was further illustrated by another public attack upon the mayor when he characterized a gang promoted conference, attended by unsuspecting delegates from all over the Mississippi Valley for the alleged purpose of considering flood

control problems, as a circus ballyhoo designed solely to promote the mayor's campaign for re-election. Again he served the cause of good government by persuading one of the two candidates for the mayoralty against the incumbent to withdraw and so consolidate the opposition as to make it effective. The result is that Chicago now has a mayor who has sworn to give the city the best administration it ever had and he has given evidence that he means what he says by his appointments to date.

The effectiveness of the work of the "Secret Six" is attested by the fact that Al Capone testified in a newspaper interview after he was convicted that the "Secret Six" had licked him. It has not only licked him, but by its cooperation with the States' Attorney, the United States District Attorney and the New Commissioner of Police it has been one of the most effective agencies in putting many others of the Capone mob behind the bars, and has become a terror to the underworld in Chicago. The exodus of gangsters from Chicago has been conspicuously marked by the appearance of hordes of them in other cities and several of these municipalities have found it necessary to form secret crime fighting organizations of their own built on the Chicago pattern. The Chicago campaign is well organized and sufficiently financed to wage a war to the finish on the invisible government and all of its forces of evil if it takes five years to do it, but the Colonel assures us that with the hearty cooperation of the new administration, Chicago will be ready to receive her visitors to the Century of Progress Exposition in 1933 with open arms and clean hands.

* * *

"'Bob' Randolph entered Cornell from the Virginia Military Academy, and began his mechanical engineering course. He carried on his studies in a very creditable manner and entered into activities. While he was in college, he exhibited some of the traits which have later shown up in his handling of the Chicago situation. I mean that of having his both feet on the ground, taking a fairly good analysis of his average classmen's perplexities. He was keenly interested in the military end of training at college.

"He was a year or so older than the average member of his class, had the advantages of considerable travelling and as a freshman was referred to by the upperclassmen in matters that required whatever judgment a freshman might be called upon to exercise.

"I can only add that, had there been racketeers in college during his undergraduate days, he would have done the same job with them as he

has in Chicago, which of course has been outstanding and one that deserves worlds of commendation.”

H. F. WARDWELL, *Chi '07*

* * *

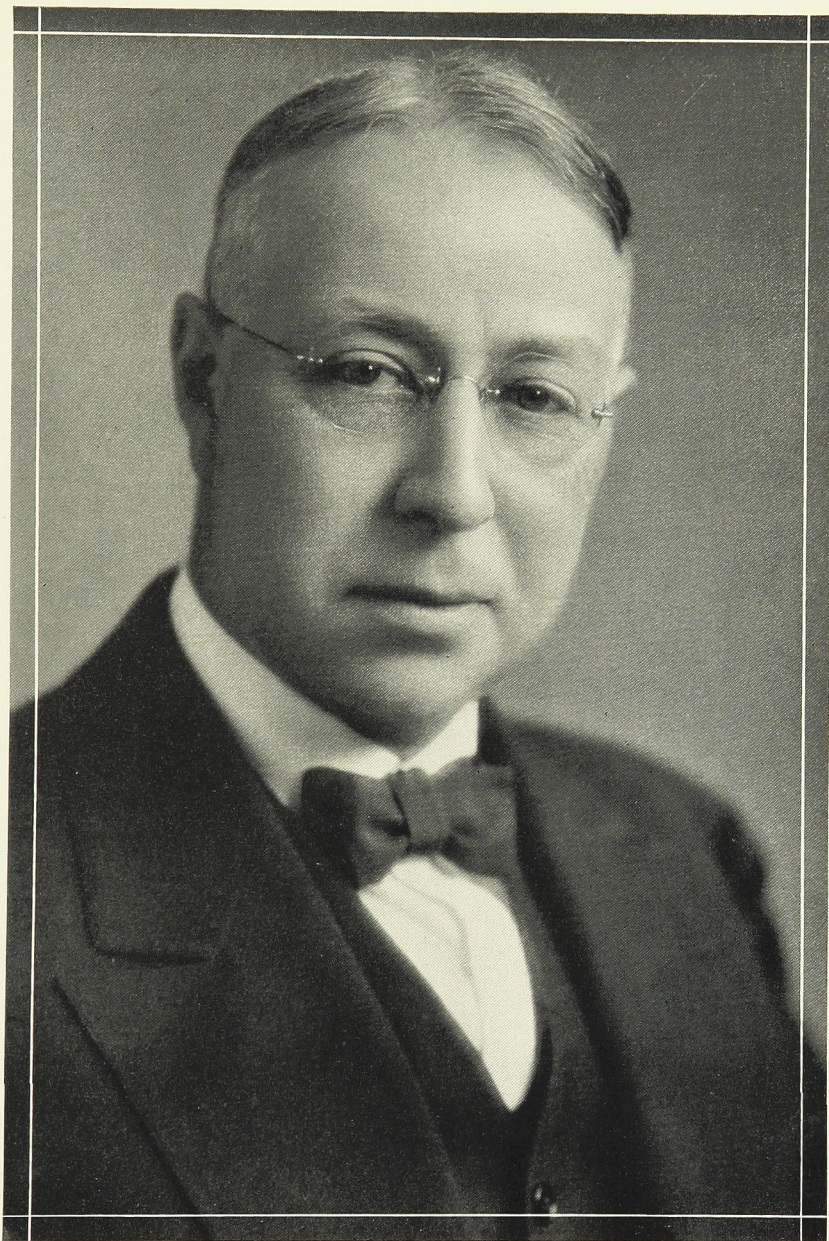
HENRY B. VAN DUZER, *Theta '96*,
NAMED FIRST CITIZEN OF
PORTLAND, OREGON FOR 1931

HENRY B. VAN DUZER, lumberman and highway builder, recently was selected by Portland Realty Board as Portland's "first citizen" for 1931.

Action of board members was unanimous when the vote was taken at the December 11th meeting at the Multnomah Hotel, Portland, Oregon. Presentation of a plaque symbolizing the honor will be made Mr. Van Duzer at the board's annual banquet in January.

"Since coming to Oregon 33 years ago," read the report of the special committee in nominating the man honored by the board, "Mr. Van Duzer consistently has shown both a willingness and an aptitude to render signal public service. During the wartime days of 1918 he served as chairman of the United States fir production board at a salary of a dollar a year, and through 1920 and 1921 he worked energetically and most efficiently as president of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, devoting his full energies to the general welfare of his home city.

"In April, 1923, by virtue of appointment by the governor, Mr. Van Duzer became a member of the Oregon state highway commission, thereby entering upon a distinguished career of non-salaried public service which grew in force and momentum from year to year until it culminated this year in a sweeping climax that seems to challenge all comparison. When he resigned as chairman of the commission October 7, 1931, Mr. Van Duzer had, under four governors, served for a longer period than any of his predecessors, an uninterrupted term of 8½ years. He twice was elected chairman and twice reappointed, once by a democratic governor and later by a republican governor, marking the first time any Oregon governor had appointed one of opposite political faith, in itself a rare tribute to his worth.



HENRY B. VAN DUZER, *Theta '96*



COL. ROBERT ISHAM RANDOLPH, *Chi '07*
(See page 82)

“During Mr. Van Duzer’s service,” the report continued, “approximately \$106,000,000 was expended for highway purposes in Oregon, all without breath of graft or extravagance; 660 contracts were let and the improved highway network of Oregon was increased from 2000 to 4000 miles. . . . One of his commission associates has estimated that Mr. Van Duzer gave two-thirds of his waking time to the service of the commonwealth. . . . Incidentally, he not only served without a dollar of salary, but he never used public cars on his official trips over the state.”

The report continued: “During this time Mr. Van Duzer, in private life, was serving as general manager of the largest sawmill in the Portland area, and it is significant to remark that this mill has been and is still running steadily, thereby preserving a substantial payroll in spite of adverse business conditions.”

The report, which was approved unanimously by the board, acclaimed Mr. Van Duzer “because he gave so generously of his valuable time to an important community cause, thereby proving himself to be a good citizen of Portland, a loyal Oregonian and a man of intense public spirit; because of his energy, his courage, his fine business judgment, his rare diplomacy in forestalling community disputes and controversies; because of his stubborn insistence on high standards throughout the department and on a dollar’s value for every dollar spent, and because of his unquestioned fairness, honesty and impartiality, Henry B. Van Duzer has earned and has won the utmost confidence, gratitude and affection, not only of the people of his home city, Portland, which is so vitally affected by the development of our highway system, but by all the people of the great state of Oregon.”

Psi Upsilon is proud of Brother Van Duzer’s signal honor.

* * *

“KEEP MOVING”

WHEN Brother Alfred C. B. Fletcher, Epsilon ’07, went down with the ill-fated *S. S. Vestris* in 1928, he left the manuscript of a whimsical story of his last round-the-world tour. It has just been published by Laidlaw Brothers of 320 E. 21st Street, Chicago.

Alfred C. B. Fletcher was born near Toronto, Canada, and accompanied his father, the Reverend Alfred Fletcher, and his mother to California at the early age of one year. He spent his youth in southern California attending public schools in various cities in that section. He entered the University of California in 1903, graduating with the class of 1907. He was prominent

during his college days in journalistic circles and became, in his senior year, editor of the daily paper—the *Daily Californian*. He was active in class affairs and was elected a member of various honor societies, among them the *Winged Helmet* Junior Society, and the *Golden Bear* Senior Society. He was a member of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity and lived at the fraternity house all during his college course. He was always unconventional in his attitude towards life, and his activities during those years were colorful and interesting. His editorials, in his capacity as editor of the daily paper, were frequently humorous and unusual, sometimes bordering on the sensational, and his comments often furnished news to the cosmopolitan newspapers in the environs of the university. He earned his way through college acting as manager of the fraternity house, supplementing his income by other tasks which he unearthed with considerable ingenuity.

After his graduation, Alfred Fletcher accepted a position in the office of a large mining company in San Francisco, but he never quite gave up the idea which he formed in college that he should see something of the world before he settled down. It was only a few years after his graduation, therefore, that he embarked on his first world tour, an account of which is described in his first book, *From Job to Job Around the World*. He left San Francisco with only five dollars in his pocket and his passage paid to Honolulu, where a position awaited him as an instructor in a boys' school. He was fortunate in making the acquaintance on the steamer of Ralph Richardson, a graduate of Dartmouth, who by coincidence had started out on a similar adventure. They decided to make the trip together, and for a period of three years were occupied in travels which eventually took them around the world. Their method was to secure a position in some locality, remaining there until they had saved enough to carry them to another section where employment could be obtained. Naturally their mode of travel was different from the average tourist's, and the adventures which they encountered in their contacts with the native population in every country make most interesting reading.

* * *

HENRY A. DRESSER'S *Xi '08*, SCHOOL IN FRANCE

HONORABLE Irwin B. Laughlin, Beta '93, American Ambassador to Spain, was the guest of honor recently at a luncheon to Americans in France given by Headmaster Henry A. Dresser, *Xi '08*, and Mrs. Dresser at Park Lodge, Pau, (Basses-Pyrénées). Brother Laughlin, during a stay in Northern Spain wished to become familiar with the American Schools for Boys and Girls which Brother Dresser founded six years ago.

Park Lodge School for Boys is the institution transferred from the Chateau Neuvic, Dordogne, to the Pyrenees region of France in the year 1927. York House for American Girls was established in 1929. These affiliated schools draw a large colony of Americans to Pau each winter and form the largest American School in Europe.

Brother Hugh R. Wilson, Beta '06, American Minister to Switzerland, is also among the supporters of this American School abroad.

* * *

Clyde Brown, Jr., Beta '27, has announced his engagement to Miss Louise Gill Macey of Pasadena, Cal., and New York. Brother Brown is with the legal department of the New York Central Lines.

* * *

Joe Lopez, Pi '33, managed to sneak away from the brothers on a quiet October afternoon and come back from a little town in Northern Pennsylvania with his wife, the former Miss Hollis Higgs. He will continue in the College of Business Administration at Syracuse University.

* * *

The holiday season was marked by the return to Chicago of Robert Tipler, Omega '31, who is now enrolled in the medical school at McGill.

H. H. MacClay, Omega '30, allowed his Minneapolis business interests to wait while he went home to Chicago to eat turkey.

Phil Smith, Omega '31, has returned to Chicago from a highly eventful stay in California. (Hollywood papers please copy).

TWO NEW RHODES SCHOLARS ARE PSI U'S

ALL members of Psi Upsilon will share our pride in announcing that George C. Tilley, Phi '30, and F. Munro Bourne, Epsilon Phi '31, have just won Rhodes Scholarships. It is the second time in three years that a member of the Phi Chapter has been so honored and the Epsilon Phi Chapter points out that Brother Bourne is their fourth Rhodes Scholar since they became a Chapter of Psi Upsilon in March 1928.

These young Brothers have a great opportunity for added achievement so as to fit themselves for greater usefulness.

A CHANGE IN POLICY

OUR subscribers will note in this issue that we have omitted the usual Chapter Communications which have been such an interesting part of all previous numbers of THE DIAMOND, since its revival in 1920. This has been done for the sole reason of economy, and the policy is a sound one for these times. In the future, until further notice, we will omit the Chapter Communications from the January and June issues and will substitute a shorter section headed "Important Happenings in Our Chapters." At this time the Editors of THE DIAMOND wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to the Chapters for their splendid support these many years, in getting in their communications. We hope that happier times will soon return and allow us to revive this vital feature in each issue.

The prosperous condition of our Chapters was amply reflected in the communications appearing in the last issue of THE DIAMOND. These facts have been borne out by the official visits made to some of the Chapters thus far during this college year by the members of the Executive Council.

R. BOURKE CORCORAN, *Omega '15,*
for the Board of Editors

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO'S NEW PLAN AWAKENS ENTHUSIASM OF STUDENTS*

By R. L. DUFFUS

WHEN the University of Chicago last September received the first freshman class to be handled under its new study plan many of the faculty expected, as one of them subsequently expressed it, "a devil of a mess."

The plan was, in brief, to do away with the old system of grades, frequent examinations and enforced attendance at classes. The student was to be encouraged rather than compelled to secure an education. A division was made between the lower and upper halves of the course, and as soon as the student believed he had enough education to enable him to pass from the junior college to the senior he was to take a "comprehensive examination."

Usually this would come at the end of his first two years, though if he were prepared he could take it at the end of his first quarter. The senior college, corresponding to the customary junior and senior years, was to be devoted to serious work in chosen subjects along lines heretofore reserved for the graduate schools.

The plan obviously offered the freshman far more freedom than any underclassman in any large American university has had prior to this year and more than was accorded anywhere in this country even to juniors and seniors up to a few years ago. The professors who expected a mess were not necessarily opposed to freedom. They did think it would take the freshman class some time to get used to it.

TWO MONTHS OF TRIAL

The results, so far as they can be stated after this trial of about two months, do not justify this apprehension. Chicago's freshmen this year are being treated as adults who want to learn something, not as children who are reluctantly rolling up credits toward the coveted A.B. The ordinary discipline of enforced attendance at classes, tests which require the student to stand and deliver such knowledge as he may have scraped together and arbitrary grades intended to indicate by bookkeeping methods whether the student is learning anything or not have been thrown to the winds. Chicago's freshmen are probably receiving more advice and supervision than ever.

*From *New York Times* of December 6, 1931.

But they are going ahead under their own steam. If they are learning, it is because they want to.

The Chicago plan, modified and put into action by President Hutchins, goes back in conception to the administrations of Presidents Burton and Mason. The tradition that an institution of higher learning should be more than a drill ground is almost as old as the university itself. But there were practical difficulties. Would an undergraduate attend classes if attendance records were not kept? Would he work if he didn't have to? Would he know how to work, even if he wanted to, after four years of the usual preparatory school regimentation?

Two months is a short period in which to provide answers to such questions. But it can safely be said, on the authority of those who have watched the new system in action, that the answers so far are favorable.

The new criterion is not how much time the student has put in or is putting in, but how much he knows and how well he can use his knowledge. He will not be allowed to remain a member of the university if he does not work at all, for it will then be assumed that the facilities of an expensive plant are being wasted on him—incidentally the “he” in any discussion of the University of Chicago means “she” as well, for women form approximately 45 per cent of the student body. But in general the student has but one requirement to meet. Sooner or later—usually after his first two years—he or she must pass an examination revealing a reasonable ability to discuss intelligently and in good English the courses taken.

What are the results to date? In the first place, the new crop of freshmen, numbering about 750 men and women, were somewhat above the average entering class in ability. The records showed that more of them than in previous years ranked near the top in their preparatory school classes. Each year new students are put through a “Scholastic Aptitude” test which is intended to measure their fitness for college work. For the past three years, the median gross score in this test was stationary, at about 180. This year it rose to 200. It is believed that this improvement in quality was due largely to the fact that prospective students of unusual ability and independence were attracted by announcements of the new plan.

THE STUDENT AS JUDGE

With this material the university went to work. Some students were found deficient in their ability to write English. It was pointed out to them that this deficiency might make it impossible for them to pass their

examinations next Spring, and they were advised, though not compelled, to take corrective courses. One student came to a dean to protest against what seemed to him an unnecessary burden.

"You needn't take the course if you don't want to," the dean explained. "We merely advise you to for your own good. If you think you can get along without it and are willing to take your chances, go ahead." The student took the course.

The only restriction on this liberty is an informal one. There are eleven freshman advisers, each with about seventy students under his charge. Each student has at least three interviews a year with his adviser, and may have more if he wishes. The student may also have informal conferences with his instructors, and the adviser in his turn confers with the instructors. Thus, though no grades are kept until the time of the comprehensive examination, the adviser knows how well and how successfully the student is working.

But he does not and cannot compel him to work. If he learns that the student is not attending any classes at all he will call him in and ask why. If the student can show that he is learning more outside of class than he could learn in class the adviser would give his approval. Needless to say, this case has not arisen. It is as improbable as the other theoretically possible one that a student may enter as a freshman and leave at the end of the first year with a Ph.D. degree.

During the first two years the students take general courses in social science, physical sciences, biological sciences and the humanities. They may, and generally do, take specific courses in subjects in which they are interested and for which they are prepared. The general courses are given by means of lectures delivered by the university's leading authorities and specialists to groups of from 150 to 300 students. These are supplemented by "conferences" at which the students talk things over with their instructors in small groups.

CONFERENCES OF STUDENTS

It is in the conferences that the new system stands out. These are really informal general conversations in which the instructor serves as presiding officer, keeping the talk within the limits of the subject, but otherwise letting the students run the show. The instructor sometimes answers questions, if he cannot induce a student to do it for him, but he rarely asks any.

Several of the classes have revealed a desire on the part of the students

to do more work than was necessary—a phenomenon rare indeed in American undergraduate circles. One class in biology met for three weeks, attending lectures and watching demonstrations. No laboratory work was required and none was necessary in order to pass the final examination. A number of students complained that they wished more direct contact with the subject than could be had by watching a lecturer perform experiments. They were told that material and apparatus would be provided for those who wanted to use them. The first day that these facilities were made available seventy students out of a class of 450 reported and at the present time about half the class visit the laboratory pretty regularly. They earn no credits by doing so. Their only possible motive is intellectual curiosity.

Some freshmen in the physical science course found themselves floundering because they were weak in mathematics. The old-fashioned method would have been to advise them to drop the course until they had taken more mathematics. Instead, a special training section was organized for those who felt that they needed it. At the end of six weeks every one who volunteered for the special training had learned enough to follow the lectures intelligently, and the section was disbanded. "The students were as happy as larks," said an enthusiastic instructor. "They didn't feel lost any more."

At the other end of the scale was the freshman who enrolled in the general course in physical sciences. At the end of two weeks he said to his adviser: "I think I can pass that examination right now." Inquiry proved that he probably could and he went on to do more advanced work.

THE CAMPUS REACTION

Practically, the new plan has met with some criticism and some difficulties. Alumni and upperclassmen, who did not enjoy its benefits, have not been universally enthusiastic about it. Because it requires instructors to give more time to students it is not unanimously supported by the faculty. But the tenor of discussions in student publications, the attitude of students in the classes and the testimony of the advisers who come in close contact with the students' personal problems indicate that the freshmen as a group are finding it congenial.

The only outstanding complaint is that in some courses they are "advised" to do more reading than they have time for. Their dread of the final examination is lessened by the assurance that in each subject it will be a test of their reasoning ability in that subject and their acquaintance

with its literature and not a trap to catch them napping. To lessen their apprehensions still further they will be allowed to study a sample set of examination questions in advance, which will give them a good idea of what they will be expected to know.

The best evidence as to the present attitude of the instructors actually working with freshmen—and these include many who had not previously been teaching underclassmen—is that many of them are giving more time than was asked or expected of them. Some have voluntarily organized special sections to discuss questions in which students were interested. There is enthusiasm on both sides. The old master-and-pupil relationship is giving way to one of friendly cooperation in a common undertaking.

Or, as Dean Chauncey S. Boucher of the College of Arts, Literature and Science puts it, "We have encountered fewer practical and administrative difficulties than we expected."

PLEDGES ANNOUNCED BY THE CHAPTERS

BETA—*Yale University*

Class of 1934

SILAS R. ANTHONY.....	Brighton, Mass.
FRANCIS P. BELKNAP.....	Flushing, N. Y.
SAMUEL BICELOW.....	Charleston, S. C.
HENRY L. BOGERT.....	Urbanna, Va.
LAWRENCE R. GOODYEAR.....	Buffalo, N. Y.
BROOKS D. GRAND.....	Greenwich, Conn.
BRINLEY M. HALL.....	Boston, Mass.
ROBERT LASSITER, JR.....	Charlotte, N. C.
JOHN B. LEAKE.....	Montclair, N. J.
DANIEL C. LYNCH.....	Cedarhurst, N. Y.
HENRY W. LYNCH.....	Brookline, Mass.
EDWARD E. MILLS.....	New York City
JOHN B. MORSE.....	Lake Forest, Ill.
CHARLES R. PECK.....	Antrim, N. H.
FRANK L. POLK, JR.....	New York City
McALEXANDER D. RYAN.....	Stockbridge, Mass.
SAMUEL B. WEBB.....	Westbury, N. Y.

JOSEPH C. WILBERDING, JR.....	Pelham Manor, N. Y.
CHARLES P. WILLIAMSON.....	Glen Cove, N. Y.
STEPHEN WHITNEY.....	New Haven, Conn.

ZETA—*Dartmouth College*

Class of 1934

ALBERT CLIFTON BALDWIN.....	South Orange, New Jersey
ROBERT HOWARD BURKART.....	Chevy Chase, Maryland
ALDEN HASKELL CLARK.....	Hanover, New Hampshire
THOMAS RAY CLARK.....	Ridgewood, New Jersey
JOHN GRISWOLD FOCARTY.....	Evanston, Illinois
JOHN GILBERT.....	New Haven, Connecticut
THOMAS DAVIS HICKS.....	Kenilworth, Illinois
JOHN JUNIOR KNIESEL.....	Pelham Manor, New York
ROBERT MARTINDALE LINDSTROM.....	Evanston, Illinois
JOHN DONALD MAHONEY.....	Malone, New York
ROBERT HENRY MICHELET.....	Washington, District of Columbia
ROBERT LENN OARE.....	South Bend, Indiana
CHARLES HENDERSON PYEWELL.....	Reading, Pennsylvania
ADOLPH LORING SIEGENER.....	Waban, Massachusetts
ROBERT BRUNING TERHUNE.....	Ottawa, Illinois
LUKE WOODWARD WILSON.....	Bethesda, Maryland
ROWLAND STEELE WILSON.....	Columbus, Ohio

UPSILON—*University of Rochester*

Class of 1934

PAUL EDWARD MACNAMARA.....	Rochester, N. Y.
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Class of 1935

ROBERT WILLIAM COLLETT.....	Oak Park, Ill.
DAVID STEPHEN GRICE.....	Chicago, Ill.
HOWELL WILLIAMS HASTIE.....	West Pittston, Pa.
HOWARD HENDRICK HENNINGTON.....	Rochester, N. Y.
SAMUEL McCORD.....	Rochester, N. Y.
HOWARD FENWICK ROGERS.....	Rochester, N. Y.
RAYMOND VICNERON SPARE.....	Rochester, N. Y.
ROBERT EDMOND WALLACE.....	Rochester, N. Y.
LEE ADRIAN WHITNEY.....	Rochester, N. Y.
ROBERT EDWARD WITHERSPOON.....	Rochester, N. Y.

PI—*Syracuse University*

Class of 1934

TRAVER LAW BERRY.....	Chatham, New Jersey
ROBERT HOWARD COLE.....	Syracuse, New York
CYRUS BOWNE HAWKINS.....	Maplewood, New Jersey
ALLEN FARRELL PHELLAS.....	Buffalo, New York

Class of 1935

BENJAMIN G. BERRY.....	Syracuse, New York
WILLIAM CLERE CHAMBERLIN.....	Syracuse, N. Y.
HALSEY MUDGE COLLINS.....	Cortland, New York
ALBERT H. DAMON, JR.....	White Plains, New York
HUDSON ELDRIDGE.....	Chatham, Mass.
CHARLES V. McLAUGHLIN.....	Cobleskill, New York
DONALD W. McLEOD.....	Syracuse, N. Y.
ROBERT MILLER MULFORD.....	Yonkers, New York
MORGAN W. POWELL.....	Taylor, Pa.
CHARLES BARRETT STALEY.....	Rome, New York

EPSILON PHI—*McGill University*

Class of 1934

GUY DRUMMOND BOWDEN.....	Victoria, B. C.
HERBERT CARLYSLE HAMMOND.....	Victoria, B. C.

Class of 1935

W. A. RALPH ALLEN.....	Westmount, Que.
ROBERT BURTON HALEY.....	Montreal, Que.

Class of 1936

STANLEY McEWEN CROWTHER.....	Montreal, Que.
JOHN ROOT GARLAND.....	Montreal, Que.
GEORGE DOUGLAS GOODFELLOW.....	Montreal, Que.
WM. FRANKLIN SHAEN CARTER.....	Westmount, Que.

IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN OUR CHAPTERS

GAMMA—*Amherst College*

THE Gammy ran away with the fall interfraternity golf tournament, an accomplishment in a more or less new field. The trophy cup was both larger and gaudier than that presented to the touch-football champions, which the Gammas came far from being. At present the house five is sweeping up and down the Pratt basketball floor with unprecedented success.

Brother Murphy's Soph Hop on December 12 drew the largest, happiest throng ever to attend a Sophomore Class function. Your correspondent did

not attend the affair but its success was more than apparent, even from the outside. College Hall was packed with nearly 500 people.

The Masquers, local dramatic organization, offered *Journey's End* as their first production of the year and put on a performance of high caliber. On the occasion of both performances Brother Bridgman, business manager, smiled a smug smile of financial satisfaction from his box-office stool. The Masquers are attempting to raise sufficient funds to build a little theatre. Performances are, at present, held in College Hall.

UPSILON—*University of Rochester*

IN THE estimation of the Board of Trustees of the Chapter, the achievements of the Chapter in scholarship exceed in importance all of the points in the foregoing record. For the college year ended June 1930, the Upsilon Chapter stood last in scholarship among all organized groups on the Campus. For the college year ended June 1931, through hard work and careful Alumni supervision, the Chapter raised themselves to 3rd place from the top among ten groups. No other major fraternity had a higher standing. Representatives of the Faculty have made many favorable comments regarding this performance.

Brother Knapp won the first letter of the year for the house in cross country and Brother Gardner won his second letter in football. Brothers Howland and Foster are working hard on the basketball squad.

OMEGA—*University of Chicago*

TWO weeks before the Christmas vacation the Omega held its regular fall election. Brother "Bud" Radcliff was chosen Head of the House to succeed Brother "Twerp" Howard who had been at the helm during the past term—one of the most successful in the history of the chapter.

The Omega went over the top in fall sports, Brothers, Joe Temple, Paul Stagg, Keith Parsons, and Raymond Zenner, winning their varsity "C" in football. Full freshman football awards were given to pledges, Tom Flinn, John Baker, Bob Lindahl, Merritt Lovett, John Womer, Edward Cullen, "Cap" Hilton, and El. Patterson while pledges Burt Schwind and Walt Mochel received reserve numerals. Incidentally, the closest competition on campus in the matter of freshmen numerals were the Dekes winning only four. Brother Parsons, letterman in basketball is holding down his old position on the varsity at center, while Brothers Langford and Richardson are fighting for regular positions on the team. In the other athletics the prospects are

equally bright. Brothers Zenner and Howard are training for the conference wrestling meet; Brother Jefferson is being counted on for points in the Big Ten gymnastic tournament, and Brother Gene Gubser is making fine progress in polo, although it is his first attempt.

The Omega also "went to town" in intramural athletics annexing three trophies out of a possible six, taking the Touchball, Swimming, and Cross Country Championships. The Touchball team captained by Brother Bob Hoagland won its sixth championship in the last seven years.

PI—*Syracuse University*

THROUGH the medium of 132 overcuts, the brothers managed to bob down the scale to 16th place in the list of campus fraternity scholastic ratings for the past year. This compared with ninth place for a year ago and first place for 1929. However, being the largest house of the 32 represented at Syracuse, we have reason to entertain hopes of a return to former prowess.

Brother Don Clark was initiated Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalism fraternity, while Brother Bob Hagadorn, also of the class of '33, was pledged to Alpha Delta Sigma, honorary advertising fraternity. Among the sophomores, Brother Fred Hitchings '34, joined the ranks of Alpha Kappa Psi, honorary and professional business fraternity.

MU—*University of Minnesota*

THE Mu's trapline, carefully spread over the campus since the opening of school last fall, will be pulled in by January 11 and is expected to yield the finest catch of freshmen in many a season.

Meanwhile, the most notable event is the complete refinishing and re-furnishing of the downstairs of the house by the Alumni which, in spite of the fact that it means the Hall of the Mu is to remain in the same quarters for the 30th-odd year, is a most welcome move in return for which one of the best pledge classes ever, and an alumni smoker is promised.

A look into the active ranks reveals Tom Quail as Captain of the Minnesota swimming team; Freddy Leicht as the handy-man of the team in his first year; Howie Gibbs scintillating on the hockey team which is casting eyes toward participation in the Olympic Games after having won its regional trials, 4 to 0 and 4 to 2; Johnny Mason tossing through a flock of baskets in daily workouts on the basketball squad; Harvey Haeberle donating choice bits, and otherwise, to Ski-U-Mah; Brothers Chuck Healy and O'Dell touring

about the country with the Masquers, campus dramatic organization, as members of the road show; Ray Burge promising to better his freshman year heaves of 186 feet with the javelin; and the correspondent doing his bit toward making the Gopher, Minnesota year-book, and Ski-U-Mah, worse publications than they are; and Brother Lowe suddenly departed from the ranks and became a family man with the address of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Lowe to be somewhere in Pittsburgh during the spring while "Mr." Lowe attends The Wharton School.

NU—*University of Toronto*

THE most important social event of the whole term occurred on the 18th of December, our Christmas dance. The undergraduates attended in numbers, but more encouraging was the attendance of a large number of graduates. For the occasion the house was more attractively decorated than it has been on any previous occasion and for this is due the greatest credit to our freshmen.

As a result of our elections held at the last meeting of the term, Brother Beall has succeeded Brother Sihler as head of the house. The latter finds it necessary to give his whole time to the medical profession which he so well adorns. We wish to congratulate Brother Sihler for his excellent work during the past term, and we are looking forward to another equally successful under Brother Beall who has continually demonstrated his worth in the past.

Before closing, the feat of Brother MacDonald must be mentioned. During the past month Brother MacDonald relieved himself of some twenty odd pounds and the majority of the brothers who were rash enough to wager with him were relieved of approximately the same amount of dollars. At least we have been taught that nothing is impossible—but unfortunately at great expense.

EPSILON PHI—*McGill University*

THERE are 5 outstanding prep schools in Eastern Canada. We got a pledge man from each of them. Crowther was head of the School at Lower Canada College, Goodfellow was likewise head in Trinity College School. "Head" means head as in an English public school. This is undoubtedly the biggest Psi Upsilon coup to date here. Carter has just won most important entrance exam. scholarship. But Epsilon Phi's aren't all "greasy polers." 2 Varsity football and 1 sub.—Hammond quoted as most brilliant half in Canada. 3 Varsity water polo, 2 Varsity Soccer, 1 Varsity Tennis, Pres. of Junior Class, Pres. Undergraduates Soc., Gymnastic Champion *et al.* You

“started something” at McGill! Five lads returned recently from the Gammy where they thrilled at the initiation and reunion banquet. They also visited Delta Delta and Zeta. You will realize what a splendid experience this was for these visitors and what inspiration they bring back of spirit, ideals and traditions. In no other way can we learn so quickly and impressively.

CHAPTER SCHOLARSHIP RECORDS

SIGMA—*Brown University*

Academic Averages of Fraternities
1930-31

<i>Name</i>	<i>Average</i>	<i>No. of Members</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Average</i>	<i>No. of Members</i>
1. Sigma Phi Sigma.....	2.465	24	13. Phi Kappa Psi.....	2.060	45
2. Pi Lambda Phi.....	2.349	33	14. Alpha Delta Phi.....	2.033	41
3. Zeta Psi	2.308	39	15. Sigma Chi	1.987	32
4. Kappa Sigma	2.294	41	16. Phi Delta Theta.....	1.957	41
5. Beta Theta Pi.....	2.286	40	17. Delta Phi	1.943	20
6. Phi Sigma Kappa.....	2.237	39	18. Delta Tau Delta.....	1.910	39
7. Phi Gamma Delta.....	2.178	51	19. <i>Psi Upsilon</i>	1.831	38
8. Lambda Chi Alpha.....	2.175	30	20. Delta Kappa Epsilon...	1.747	42
9. Alpha Tau Omega.....	2.144	39	College	2.284	1,369
10. Sigma Nu	2.104	22	Non-Fraternity	2.495	633
11. Theta Delta Chi.....	2.086	34	Fraternity	2.103	736
12. Delta Upsilon	2.073	38			

* For purposes of arithmetical average, letter grades are given numerical equivalents as follows: A=4, B=3, C=2, D=1, E=0.

PI—*Syracuse University*

1930-1931

1. Sigma Beta	1.39	17. Delta Kappa Epsilon.....	1.113
2. Delta Upsilon.....	1.339	18. Alpha Chi Rho.....	1.115
3. Zeta Beta Tau.....	1.312	19. Delta Tau Delta	1.103
4. Sigma Chi	1.31	20. Delta Lambda	1.1027
5. Acacia	1.308	21. Sigma Alpha Mu.....	1.099
6. Phi Kappa Tau.....	1.3	22. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.....	1.089
7. Pi Kappa Alpha.....	1.209	23. Sigma Nu.....	1.086
8. Omicron Alpha Tau.....	1.207	24. Lambda Chi Alpha.....	1.082
9. Tau Epsilon Phi.....	1.205	25. Theta Alpha	1.08
10. Phi Epsilon Pi.....	1.199	26. Phi Gamma Delta.....	1.035.
11. Gamma Eta Gamma.....	1.176	27. Zeta Psi	1.028
12. Theta Chi.....	1.172	28. Phi Delta Theta.....	1.009
13. Kappa Sigma.....	1.141	29. Alpha Sigma Phi.....	1.007
Average Fraternity Man.....	1.136	30. Alpha Phi Delta.....	1.005
14. <i>Psi Upsilon</i>	1.12	31. Beta Theta Pi.....	.991
15. Phi Kappa Psi.....	1.119	32. Phi Kappa972
16. Sigma Phi Epsilon.....	1.1186		

PHI—*University of Michigan*

Academic Averages of Fraternities 1930-1931

1. Triangle	81.0	31. Hermitage	75.8
2. Phi Alpha Kappa.....	80.8	31. Alpha Sigma Phi.....	75.8
3. Kappa Delta Rho.....	79.8	33. Acacia	75.6
3. Zeta Beta Tau.....	79.8	33. Alpha Phi Delta.....	75.6
5. Beta Sigma Psi.....	79.3	35. Sigma Alpha Mu.....	75.5
6. Alpha Kappa Lambda.....	78.9	36. Pi Kappa Alpha.....	75.3
6. Theta Xi.....	78.9	36. Chi Phi	75.3
8. Phi Beta Delta	78.8	38. Delta Sigma Phi.....	75.1
9. Sigma Phi	78.7	39. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.....	74.5
9. Tau Kappa Epsilon.....	78.7	40. Beta Theta Pi.....	74.4
11. Phi Epsilon Pi.....	78.6	41. Theta Chi	74.3
11. Sigma Nu.....	78.6	41. Theta Kappa Nu.....	74.3
13. Kappa Nu.....	78.0	43. Phi Mu Delta.....	74.0
14. Phi Gamma Delta.....	77.9	44. Phi Kappa Sigma.....	73.9
15. Delta Alpha Epsilon.....	77.8	44. Alpha Tau Omega	73.9
16. Pi Kappa Phi.....	77.7	46. <i>Psi Upsilon</i>	73.8
16. Trigon	77.7	47. Delta Tau Delta.....	73.7
18. Phi Sigma Kappa.....	77.6	48. Delta Upsilon.....	73.4
19. Pi Lambda Phi.....	77.5	48. Phi Kappa Tau.....	73.4
20. Phi Mu Alpha.....	77.4	50. Sigma Chi	73.3
21. Sigma Zeta	77.3	51. Phi Kappa Psi.....	73.0
22. Tau Delta Phi.....	77.0	52. Theta Delta Chi.....	72.9
23. Tau Epsilon Phi.....	76.9	53. Kappa Sigma	72.1
23. Alpha Delta Phi.....	76.9	54. Lambda Chi Alpha.....	72.0
25. Chi Psi	76.7	55. Delta Chi	70.8
26. Phi Sigma Delta.....	76.5	56. Delta Kappa Epsilon.....	70.5
26. Zeta Psi	76.5	57. Alpha Phi Alpha.....	70.2
28. Delta Phi	76.4	58. Alpha Chi Rho.....	68.3
29. Sigma Phi Epsilon.....	76.2	59. Phi Kappa	67.7
29. Sigma Pi	76.2	60. Phi Delta Theta.....	66.6

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION ACTIVITIES

PSI UPSILON ASSOCIATION OF PORTLAND, OREGON

EVENTS of local interest have crowded one upon another. A seagoing whale was harpooned in the placid waters of Portland's spacious harbor (Seattle brothers please note), and the famous Tusko, world's largest elephant went on the world's biggest jag and suffered the world's greatest headache as the result.

Not to be outdone by such lesser creatures, the Ancient Owl of old Psi U alighted in the tower of the Portland Hotel last November 24th, and his happy hoots carried far into the night. It was his birthday and a score of loyal brothers rallied to his call and helped him celebrate. It was a rare party that epitomized the spirit of "be we king or row a galley" and it was not half an hour under way before plans were discussed for re-establishing this ancient annual affair.

The moving spirit, unofficial host and toastmaster supreme was Brother Russell Hawkins of the Tau. Brother Hawkins also deserves encomiums for providing a setting and atmosphere that unlocked the shy poet hidden in the cage of the ribs. It was a notable event too, because we had with us a member from the cradle of Psi Upsilon, Brother Harry Van Duzer of the Theta, where the first Founders' Day was celebrated 98 years ago. It is safe to say that not one of the younger brothers enjoyed the rekindling of Psi U spirit more than the distinguished representatives of the Theta and Tau.

Singing was enjoyed by all except the hotel guests, albeit the tenors were somewhat too heavily the majority. The chapters present by light-hearted representatives were Theta, Omicron, Epsilon, Delta Delta and Theta Theta; and communications were received from the National Executive Council, Brother Bishop Remington of Pendleton, Brother Bush of Salem, Brothers Bovard and Lomax of Eugene, and many others.

During the course of the evening many toasts were offered by Brother Van Duzer, Theta '96, who is not only an ardent and beloved Psi U, but a potent and respected citizen of the State of Oregon. For eight and a half years Brother Van Duzer has been Chairman of the State Highway Commission, a position to which he was appointed as the climax of an active public career carried on in conjunction with his very successful business enterprises. Under his administration the State of Oregon has doubled its highway mileage until now it holds the enviable position of being unsur-

passed by any state in the Union from the standpoint of fine and scenic highways. His consummate tact and untiring energy kept the commission which he headed working harmoniously and efficiently throughout his entire administration. Last week the Portland Realty Board unanimously designated him Portland's "First Citizen" for 1931. The honor is one which has made all local Psi U's swell with a feeling of genuine pride.

Among the distant brothers sojourning briefly in Portland, Oregon, were Edward Dodge Porter of the Epsilon, Oliver Chauncey Garvin of the Delta. Brother Garvin recently sailed from Portland for the Orient.

Brother Goodrich C. Schaufler, Delta Delta '18, obstetrician extraordinary and editor of the journal of the local medical association, has recently returned from another one of his junkets, and a new supply of anecdotes will probably be forthcoming at the next Tuesday luncheon meeting.

McDANNELL BROWN, *Theta Theta '23*,
Secretary

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF PSI Upsilon IN CHICAGO

THE annual Founders' Day Banquet was held on November 24th at the Stevens Hotel in Chicago. The Association was fortunate in securing Brother Matthew Mills, Beta '00, to officiate as toastmaster. The speakers of the evening were Brothers Miller Munson, Rho '14, and Elbridge Bancroft Pierce, Beta '13. The meeting was attended by about fifty members of the association.

At the business session the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Dr. Chester C. Guy, Omega '21, Vice-President, Elwood G. Ratcliff, Omega '22, Secretary and Treasurer, James P. Parker, Chi '28.

The Association wishes to announce that the weekly luncheons are now held at The Hamilton Club on Wednesdays at 12:15. May it also be announced that the price of the lunch has reached a new low with the result that the attendance has been increased considerably. By the way, Brother Buell Patterson is usually on hand to give lessons in the well-known game of Hearts. Drop in any Wednesday, we'd like to see you.

Alumni Notes

Brother Robert S. Weidemann, Phi '26, sailed from Vancouver on the tenth of October for Shanghai, China, where he has become associated with

the China Finance Company. The only word received from him is that the relief from the 18th Amendment is quite something.

Brother Berford Brittain, Jr., Gamma '29, was recently married to Miss Catherine Howe of Hinsdale, Illinois. They are living at 822½ Forest Avenue, Evanston.

Brother Tom Mehlhop, Phi '19, also left the ranks of the bachelors recently, marrying Mrs. Dorothy Miller of Glencoe, Illinois. They are living in Glencoe.

JAMES P. PARKER, *Chi 28,*
Secretary

PSI Upsilon CLUB OF NEW YORK

IN VIEW of the economic conditions it was deemed wise to hold our 1931 annual Founders' Day dinner at the Club rather than try to hold it at one of the large New York Hotels. Last year we did hold a very successful dinner at Pierre's and when better times return we will go back to that custom.

What our 1931 dinner may have lacked in "elegance" it more than made up for in fine spirit. The dining room and adjoining room at the Club were filled by Brothers of many Chapters, who sang our fine old Psi U songs in a manner that gave real competition to our great Psi U records of our songs.

That splendid Psi U, George H. Moses, Zeta '90, United States Senator from New Hampshire made a special trip to New York to be with us. He was introduced by none other than the President of our Executive Council, "Ned" Stevens, Chi '99. Brother Moses then acted as toastmaster and speaker. The other speakers were Eugene S. Wilson, Gamma '02, familiarly known as "Tug" and Judge Edwin L. Garvin, Delta '97.

We wish that more of the brothers would drop in at the Club when they are in New York, for they will find a royal Psi U welcome awaiting them. Our quarters are with the Amherst Club of New York at 273 Lexington Avenue, which is at the corner of 36th Street. Mr. Newton, manager of the Club will see to it that all visiting brothers are introduced to some of the Psi U's who happen to be about. The dining room boasts of fine food well prepared and nicely served at the most reasonable prices in New York. Guest cards may be procured and arrangements made to stay at the club while you are in the city. Non-resident memberships are very reasonable, if your business brings you to New York once in a while, and the saving you will

make on only one trip by staying at the Club will pay your dues for several years.

CHARLES A. LOCKARD, JR, *Pi '17*,
Secretary

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF PSI UPSILON IN MONTREAL

ON SATURDAY EVENING, January 23rd, the Epsilon Phi Alumni Association and active Chapter will dedicate at the Chapter House their new Dining Hall. Invitations have been sent to prominent Alumni and a representative gathering is expected. Brother Sir Henry Thornton will preside.

The Dining Hall was designed by Brother Stuart Forbes of McGill, and is unique in that it was constructed entirely by local members of the Fraternity, no outside artisans being employed. The Hall is paneled in dark oak, decorated with Psi Upsilon Symbols, making a handsome and imposing room. Three long, massive, oak tables for the dining hall were also built by the brothers, each decorated in gold and colors with the insignia of the Fraternity and Chapter. A set of eleven solid bronze candlesticks for the Hall will be presented to the Chapter by Brothers Thornton and Douglas.

The Davis Cup, emblematical of the highest fraternity scholastic standing at McGill, has been awarded for the third consecutive time to the Epsilon Phi chapter and will be presented with appropriate ceremonies.

A cordial invitation to all members of the Fraternity to be present on this special evening is extended.

H. P. DOUGLAS, *Chi '94*,
President

PSI UPSILON OF PHILADELPHIA

THE Psi Upsilon of Philadelphia held the Annual Founders' Day Luncheon on November the 24th at the University Club, at which there were about forty in attendance. Brother McCormack of the Xi and a Trustee of Wesleyan University was the principal speaker; he gave a very interesting talk on loyalty to the Fraternity. Preceding the Luncheon the

Annual Meeting of the Psi Upsilon of Philadelphia was held at which the retiring officers were all re-elected.

On Wednesday night, December the 16th, a Dinner was held at the Penn Athletic Club, after which we adjourned to the Tau Chapter House for the Annual T T T Show. There was a fair turnout for the Dinner and many more Alumni were at the House for the Show, which was enjoyed by all.

We desire to call to the attention of all Brothers, particularly not Tau men, living in the vicinity of Philadelphia, that the Psi Upsilon of Philadelphia is very anxious to get in touch with any that are not now on our mailing list and will assure them that they are very welcome to any functions held by the Alumni Association. It is only natural that with the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia Tau men are in the majority in the Psi Upsilon of Philadelphia, but we feel that there are many Brothers from other Chapters in and around Philadelphia who we know nothing of and can assure them that they would be just as welcome at all of our functions as the Tau men. Anyone who is not now on our mailing list who will send their name and address to Charles Y. Fox, Jr., Secretary, 1309 Noble Street, Philadelphia, will be immediately added.

CHARLES Y. FOX, JR., *Tau '15,*
Secretary

PSI UPSILON ASSOCIATION OF SYRACUSE

ON NOVEMBER 11th we had a Psi U banquet at the University Club in Syracuse at which 45 brothers were present. It was the first meeting of the local Psi U Club in some time and was a great success. Everybody had a fine time, and they all decided we should have another one in the very near future.

We have been fortunate in having a number of new Brothers move into this territory during the past few months, and we hope that any others moving here will notify us of their presence so that we may put them on our mailing list.

PHILIP R. CHASE, *Gamma '27,*
Secretary

AN ORATION OF 1852*

By HOOPER C. VAN VORST, *Theta '39*

FELLOW-MEMBERS of the Fraternity, the posture of affairs at this time has necessarily led to this train of remarks the mind of the person selected to address you on this occasion. He knew of no subject, the consideration of which could be more profitable to you. How forcibly it addresses itself to your attention! What cannot this body of men assembled here this day accomplish? What cannot the members of this Fraternity effect in this country? You are here from every portion of our country, representatives of all its professions and pursuits, having enjoyed its choicest education. Many of you are already struggling with the stern realities of life—have gained success and reputation in the world, and a generous ambition urges you forward to greater honors. Others of you are now ready for the world; standing as it were upon its threshold, anxious to meet and conquer its difficulties. Go forward! delay not—time presses. You carry with you the best wishes of the good and generous everywhere.

You are reapers, just about to enter the domain of thought and action, and with a keen sickle and unflagging toil you will gather full sheaves,—while behind you are pressing on the ranks of the gleaners, who will be enriched by what you in your haste will leave; for the fields are fertile and abundant, and white for harvest.

But oh! in your anxieties for yourselves, forget not your country—forget not her welfare, her honor, her mission; do all in your power to elevate her character. Next to your God let your affections embrace this government, the best which the world has yet seen, the success of which will bless millions yet unborn. Have some of the devotion of that Jewish king to whom his country was more dear than the apple of his eye, and who would rather re-

*This oration by Brother Van Vorst before the Annual Convention of Psi Upsilon, held at Schenectady, New York, in July, 1852, is interesting and timely in these modern days. After it was delivered, the Convention appointed a Committee of the Alpha Chapter to procure and publish same. In this same issue we republish an address by Colonel Edward Martindale, Theta '36, one of our Founders, and it is particularly interesting to note his comments about the election of Brother Van Vorst to Psi Upsilon.

We have taken the liberty of placing the last six paragraphs of Brother Van Vorst's oration at the beginning—otherwise it stands as originally delivered. It might be added, for the information of our younger members, that for the first half century of our existence it was customary to hold public exercises in connection with our Annual Conventions. At these public exercises orations were given by prominent alumni, along with original poems, etc. (Editor).

linquish the cunning of his right hand than forget the Holy City, the seed of his empire.

The part to be assumed by you in the struggle of opinion here upon this continent is clear and manifest, and I make no doubt that your position has already been defined. We find no apologists for absolutism here—no friend of ignorance or tyranny—no one who would attempt to arrest the current of enlightened civilization, but rather willing to trust his bark on the flowing tide. You go for freedom against oppression, and of the great contest which is going on in the Old World, where man is struggling with bondage, where the people are opposed to the crown, you are not indifferent spectators. Your sympathies are with the downtrodden. Your voice will never be heard advocating error, although venerable from age and fortified by power and wealth.

You remember how the students in the European universities left their halls of science and the peaceful shades of academic life—how the lawyer deserted the courts, the medical man his lectures,—for the troubles and derivations of the camp, and fell in the foremost ranks in the attempt to rescue their country from the power of the spoiler.

Your influence will go where your generous impulses lead; and although you are not called to the battlefield, nor summoned to mingle in the strife of arms, while, as good citizens of your country, you do all in your power to elevate her character—to make her great, humane, just—you will also hasten by your advocacy the political millennium which ere long will pervade the entire globe, whose dawning is now perceptible amid the departing darkness which hangs over Europe.

In these days, when the attention of the American people is drawn to the revolutions which are occurring among European states,—when our sympathies are awakened by the efforts of the men of other communities in vain attempting at once to change their system of government—it is well that we should tarry a moment and regard our own organization, and contemplate its capacity for fulfilling the end of its establishment; that we should observe how it has affected the civilization of the old continent, and what part there yet remains for us to act in the great drama now enacting on the world's stage.

We are struck with wonder and amazement when we consider what is transpiring around us; so rapidly do changes take place, not only in the face of nature, but in the condition of the people themselves. Along our extended seaboard, and seated on "broad-armed ports" and harbors, have arisen within a few years large and magnificent cities, enriched by the fruits of an extensive surrounding agriculture—rendered populous and powerful by an increasing and skilful system of manufacture, and by a commerce which not

only penetrates to the utmost bounds of our own extensive country, but bears off with its powerful wings the products of our own science and labor to distant lands, and returns the choice fabrics and wealth of foreign states.

The progress made by the American people in all the arts which dignify life, and in useful science, the valuable contributions which they have made to literature in the brief space since their establishment as an independent nation, are facts calculated to arrest the attention of the student of History. The condition, wants, and avocations of our people, widely scattered over a broad extent of country, have necessarily characterized our civilization and prominent achievements as practical. The great distance intervening between the States of the North and the South, the broad extent of rapidly filling and yet to be cultivated territory lying between the Atlantic and the Pacific, and the constant interchange of commodities, have necessarily directed the minds of this active people to the discovery, perfection, and application of powers and elements which would facilitate the change of the raw material into the useful article, and expedite as well as cheapen travel and transportation; and hence the discovery of the wonderful properties of steam, and its almost universal use as a motive power.

By this agency the forests of timber in the Northern States are converted into lumber, borne down the stream upon whose banks they grew, and thence to the utmost limits of California, where they form the dwelling of the new settler. So, too, by this same power, the inexhaustible mineral of Pennsylvania, so necessary for the comfort of man, is exhumed from its deep bed in the mountains, and conveyed to hamlet, village, and city over the entire continent for the use of every citizen; and so, too, the innumerable manufactured articles of the Eastern States, and the rich products of the South, are rapidly interchanged, increasing the wealth and adding to the comforts of all, and binding more strongly the links which unite these States in one whole.

Out of these necessities, and prompted by the demands of this active commercial spirit, have arisen those great works of internal improvement which are the admiration of the world—the canals and railroads in our State joining the waters of the lakes on our western border with the Hudson River, and indeed the Atlantic Ocean on our southern limit,—and which in the progress of time will eventuate in the completion of that gigantic work of a travelled way from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, through a region now wild, but destined to be the home of a numerous population; an undertaking, the claims of which are now urged by its projector with a perseverance destined ultimately to lead to success, and which, when accomplished, will shorten the distance between our land and the Eastern world.

The practicability of this last enterprise will be demonstrated, as the exigencies of society demand its construction. Eastward the commercial spirit of the English nation tends; there her conquests are made, and then civilization slowly follows in the steps of war and traffic. Westward flows the tide of American civilization and dominion, until the broad waters of the Pacific mark the termination of each.

Although the energies of our people have been chiefly addressed, by the necessities of their situation, to these works, pursuits, and enterprises; though agriculture, the useful arts, and commerce have flourished and enriched the people; and though this wealth, devoted principally to the projection and completion of great works and enterprises, is returning with increase all that has been expended, with innumerable comforts and means of happiness;—still the claims of education, the highest orders of science, and the fine arts, have not been neglected. From the income of the canals, and the surplus revenues which commercial imposts have created, have been fostered in our own and other States a system of education, ennobling and comprehensive, which teaches and trains for the pursuits of life the children of all our citizens. Libraries are established, high schools and universities are sustained and cherished, by the liberality of the State, and endowed by the wealth of men enriched by manufactures and commercial success. The doors of these institutions are open all around, inviting everyone to enter who is desirous of fitting himself for the duties of life in any station, pursuit, or avocation.

The American scholar has done much towards perfecting the language he speaks, and the writers of this country have made valuable contributions to a literature the most refined and elegant the world has yet produced. We have men “skilled in deep philosophy, wit, eloquence, and poetry.”

The claims of astronomy, chemistry, and kindred sciences, in this practical age and country, are not overlooked. The names of Mitchell and Henry, and even Agassiz (as America is now the home of his adoption and the theatre of his studies), have shed honor upon the sciences which they investigate.

Could there in our day appear a rational being from some other world, without any knowledge of the previous history of the nations of this globe; could this being make a pilgrimage among all tribes and people, and observe all states and empires; and, having visited the various Eastern nations—China with her millions of population, Arabia, and Turkey—thence pass to the continent of Europe, and there survey the condition of the people, and the state of science and the useful arts; and having made, too, this tour of observation through France and England, the most advanced of all the old communities,—having properly considered the condition of the masses, the character of

the various governments, and the progress made by the most refined and civilized of them all—could he then pass over to our continent and contemplate the results achieved here; and should the question then be proposed, “Which is the oldest government on this globe?—What people have been engaged longest in the work of civilization and legislation?”—we can imagine what would be the reply. It would embody these ideas.

Man, Society, is progressive. Wherever I have travelled over this broad universe, I have found the human mind with all its energies, whether employed for the advantage of the individual or the state, engaged in the same pursuits and striving for the same ends—improvement, a struggle for the better. With you I find the results of these efforts in the greatest perfection. While others are contending for a free government, you have attained it. Elsewhere are occurring wars and conflicts, which evidently characterized the early history of society. In most states there is ignorance almost universal;—the useful arts are entirely unknown, or but feebly practised, and inequalities among men are rendered strong by usage or unjust laws. In one place the rich and powerful, by arbitrary enactments, are enjoying great immunities and privileges; in another, the poor and humble are crushed by the power of the great above them;—always, everywhere, I see the people restless,—hoping, struggling for emancipation. But here, upon this great continent, I find every thing accomplished, or hastening towards perfection. Your government is, without a doubt, the result of great experience and the work of ages; you have passed through, and have become emancipated from, the political and social errors existing elsewhere; centuries have marked the various epochs of your progress. Your laws are humane and wise; with you there are no strifes nor contentions, no restlessness or rebellion; no anxiety for a change in government, but a universal desire to cherish and perfect institutions founded in reason. Here all are equal in the State,—the poor, the rich—the learned, the unlearned; and, above all, here peace prevails and the arts of peace flourish. Elsewhere society is in its sickly infancy; here it stands forth in the strength of vigorous manhood.

How great would be the surprise of this visitor to our earth, when told that the semi-barbarous Chinese nation is the oldest organization in the world, and has been studying the science of government five thousand years! And in that other Eastern country now covered with hordes of wandering Arabs, without homes or civil institutions, more than four thousand years ago the wisest sovereign in the universe held sway, and under the guidance of Heaven ruled and promulgated laws; and the sublime truths and precepts of that greater Prince, the Son of God, which have made us the great people we have

become, were eighteen hundred years ago divulged, and enforced by his spotless example, in that land where liberty, aye, where civilization, is extinct.

And yet with all these indications of perfection in the science of government, which would seem to have been the results of centuries of experience and development, the American nation is of recent origin. It was only four hundred years ago that the continent itself upon which this people subsist was discovered, and only within two hundred years that the men who planted the foundations for our political fabric first sought these shores. But these men brought to the New World, not the antiquated ideas of the Old, but rather the best civilization of Europe! They brought with them the valued experience which ages of misrule had taught, and were liberated from the political errors exposed in the ill-fated history of states and empires which had fallen, or existed only as a curse to mankind.

The American system commenced at a point far beyond that to which the ripest European civilization had attained, and was advocated by men in whom the principle of self-government was firmly established; not as an uncertain, vague, or impracticable idea, but as a fixed, determined, living principle. They left the Old World because it afforded neither theatre nor opportunity for its application. There, progress was condemned; there, authority checked the growth of liberal sentiment; the mind was fettered by the strong claims of old prejudice, or startled by the dread of change, in the apprehension that it might tend to reform. The throne was grasping and tenacious of power, and increasing in prerogatives. The wealth, education, and chivalry of the realm, with perseverance and mistaken ideas of self-interest, either aided, or yielded to and readily acquiesced in, the constrained policy of government. There, these men were regarded as enthusiasts dangerous to the public safety—the disseminators of treason.

But this sentiment of the sovereignty of the people was not of recent growth; its origin could be traced back, far back, to the very commencement of society—and farther back still—to the very creation. Man was created free and independent; he recognized no sovereignty save that of the King of Heaven and Earth. The progress of this sentiment was slow; and in the minds of few men only, in the earlier ages, did it find lodgment; but no tyranny or false system of government, however alluring it might be, could obliterate it. It was not to be silenced by honor or power, nor suppressed by the rack, the dungeon, or the gibbet. It might be, it was, *restrained*—its growth was retarded, and at times its very existence was scarcely perceptible; for single-handed it was opposed by authority, and wealth, and arms. Yet it was at work silently and efficiently in the minds of men, gaining converts and in-

creasing in strength, trustful, and hoping for ultimate triumph and recognition, even in the theatre of that old civilization; until, from long neglect desponding of success, and wearied by continued and unrelenting persecution, it left the Old World and found shelter among the forests and on the mountains and fertile plains of a new continent, which seemed at the very instant to have been miraculously upheaved from the bosom of the ocean, and garnished for the reception of this people.

This nation is young, but the principle of government is old. The peculiar form of the American system is novel; the elements which give it strength, the source of its confidence and power, its system of representation, legislation, and execution of authority, are ancient, and came into existence when the eye of man first opened to the wondrous light of Heaven, and the law of his Maker was written on his heart. Truth is not of recent origin; truth is not a discovery made by man; it exists independent of him, and by research may be revealed to him. Liberty came not into existence with the formation of the American States. It only found here an abode, an asylum, a theatre for its reduction to form, and an entrance into the very elements of a human government.

But as we gaze with admiration upon the complete and well-proportioned edifice of this republic,—as we contemplate her illustrious origin and great success, and look forward to her probable destiny, when a hundred millions of inhabitants shall be spread over a country in extent equal to three quarters of all Europe, embracing all climates and yielding every variety of products—when we contemplate this immense population in the enjoyment of rights in the defence of which their fathers made such sacrifices, and which their far-seeing wisdom secured and established;—is there not mingled with all this a feeling of regret, as the thought naturally reverts to the extinction of that mysterious race who have disappeared before these steps of the white man—whose primitive manners and wandering and unsettled life have given place to our civilization? Marvel not that they opposed the aggressive steps and irresistible march of the pale stranger, moving onward for the fulfillment of his great mission in the New World. But how unequal the contest,—how feeble a defence were their upraised hands and exposed persons, though as numerous as the leaves of the forests in which they dwelt! The untutored, unexpanded intellect of the native could not understand the justice of the principle by which a stranger claimed his soil. Had he not been born beneath the shade of the old trees by his side? Had not his ancestors for centuries hunted in security on the same broad prairies, and occupied the same streams? Had not his right of ownership and possession been established by long

wars and bloody conflicts with surrounding tribes striving for mastery? And were not the ashes of their renowned chiefs, their wise sages, their fathers, their children, quietly reposing in their burial-places upon the hills and in the valleys? And did they not own those fields upon which each summer's sun for centuries had ripened the golden maize, and which their hands had planted and reaped? Did not a possession which commenced so far back that its very origin was lost or treasured only in uncertain tradition—did not this give them the right of soil? But these claims and arguments could not melt the white man's heart, change his purpose, or retard his steps. He was forced on by a power he could not himself control, and was engaged in the execution of a great work from which he could not desist; he must advance, though his footsteps should crush the red man's hopes, though his dwelling should rise on the ashes of the wigwam, and his ploughshare level the simple burial-mound of their wise sages and renowned chieftains.

He came, protected by the principles of that code which all civilized nations have adopted, which gave to the discoverer of the territory the right of soil, subject only to the occupancy of the native, to be extinguished by purchase or conquest. Nor do we propose to question the correctness of this law. The code of nations, as now settled and universally accepted, is of incalculable benefit of mankind; its provisions are founded in reason, and its justice confirmed by experience. The method of its execution, though at times cruel, is no reproach upon the law itself.

And as the American Indian disappears before the steps of the white man, so will every other people and government on these continents in time yield to the Anglo-American, and the institutions which he has founded. Already in North America her empire is nearly universal. In the French and Mexican territories acquisitions have been made by purchase or conquest, as the spreading population pressed against their confines, and in the wondrous West, including the fertile valley of the Mississippi,—which now embraces more people than the entire population of the Colonies at the time of the War of Independence,—and beyond, toward the Pacific, states are forming which in wealth and strength will soon outstrip the Atlantic and Middle States.

From the day of its organization to the present, the government has gone forward in one uninterrupted career of success. It has been discovered and proved, that the people are safe repositories of the power of the state. With us the chief officers receive their commissions directly from the people: and the tendency of our legislation for years has been, to break up whatever centralization of power remained, and to give back to the primary assembly much that was, from motives of mistaken policy, committed to the

executive, the council, or the legislature. The result of all this will render the administration of the legitimate duties of the constituted authorities pure and more in conformity with the best interests of the people. The people determine whether the constitution shall be changed or not, whether they will be taxed or not. In our State they elect the Legislature which frames, the Judiciary which expounds, and the Executive which enforces, the law.

These remarks preclude, as you will perceive, all idea of the dissolution of this Union; the happening of which event has been discussed by some timid or bad men within a few years past. This Union is indissoluble. Its permanence is too deeply identified with the prevalence of the sovereignty of the people, which would receive a fatal wound in such a contingency. The mission of these States clearly indicates their destiny; nor can this mission be fruitless: their union and success go hand in hand.

The Union is stronger this day than it ever has been. The integrity of this organic law is held in deep reverence; and the very slightest suspicion in the minds of the people that any reproach is intended to be cast upon it, or its power questioned, is sufficient to excite a general sentiment of indignation from one extremity of the land to the other. Among no people is there entertained greater respect for constitutional law and constitutional rights than among the Americans. And there is a universal acquiescence of the public in the determinations of our judicial tribunals, declaring invalid the acts of State Legislatures, and of Congress itself, which in the least degree infringe the provisions of the fundamental law,—it matters not how disastrous such decisions may be to the interests of the individual or the community.

Though the American people now stand secure in the enjoyment of national and social rights, their continued enjoyment of these rights, under Providence, is in their own hands. Nations are no more exempt from the penalties annexed to a violation of moral law, or of those wise enactments which are founded in humanity, than individuals. If the individual offends any, the slightest, moral or physical law, he suffers in his conscience and in his life the severe judgment which follows the breach of these laws: and society, too, avenges herself on the person who violates her law.

The punishments and evils which come on men and nations are the result of efficient causes,—such are the dictates of reason and the decrees of Heaven,—and man cannot, if he would, alter them. If the individual, having the ability, refuses to acknowledge and fulfill an honest and equitable contract, he does so at the expense of his reputation. If the State repudiates her just debts, she sacrifices her honor. If the individual wrongs his neighbor, he is punished by man and God. If the nation wantonly, and without cause,

despoils a sister state, there is a retribution in store for her, and though slow at times in appearing, it is sure to follow. Governments are judged and punished in this world: here only do nations rise and fall.

Let it then be ours to present to the world a government renowned for the wisdom, justice, and humanity of its laws, its respect for the rights of others, and its firm and patriotic defence of its own, and distinguished for its intelligence and virtue. Forget not that the nation is composed of men,—that it has no distinct and separate being. *You* are a part of the nation: “The people are the State.” Always, and in every emergency, be it yours to stand up in vindication of the Constitution, and the laws which have its sanction.

In a monarchy, the patriotism of the subjects centers in the king; their idea of power and protection and national glory goes back to the stability of the throne, with its vast prerogatives and the great wealth and force which it controls. *We* recognize no such power or pride; our conception of security, of strength and perpetuity, should resolve itself in the Constitution and the laws; for these are the voice of the people and the will of the State, expressed in the most legitimate form, and, until changed, they are the supreme power here,—they constitute the defence of the nation against intestinal feuds, and are the origin of its ability to resist attacks from without.

Weaken, then, by no act of yours their authority or strength, but in all your acts encourage love and respect for them. The Constitution is each man’s guardian angel; its invisible and ever-attending power protects him in the enjoyment of all his rights, of property, person, and liberty; and though convulsions may shake society, though bands of excited men should arise and threaten the destruction of all you hold dear, though they may attempt by physical might to overpower the weak in this emergency,—although you fear, still despair not, for your guardian angel is at hand with her avenging sword. It is then your country calls on the good and valiant for countenance and aid, and with their assistance amid the fierce tumult the law will work on silently and efficiently, will vindicate itself and cover you with her impenetrable shield from all attacks.

The Union, I repeat, is strong! both from the love which the people entertain for it, and for the interests which its perpetuity guarantees. And there is a Power, too, beyond all human control, and unmoved by the short-sightedness of man’s intellect or passion; a Power by whose permission, and under whose guidance, it was formed, and which will protect and bind it more strongly together, and by its instrumentality work out great ends.

Such is the condition of our country, such is the advance we have made in the arts, sciences, agriculture, and commerce. We stand this day in the

enjoyment of perfect liberty, guaranteed and secured to us by our liberal institutions, whose foundations were laid deep and firm by our fathers, and which no attacks from abroad, or contending interests or strife within, have been able in the least to weaken.

But is our work complete? Has the principle of Freedom spent itself in the accomplishment of its greatest work on these Western shores? Is justice partial? Is there any thing in the American people which renders them the especial favorites of Heaven; or destined alone, though they spread over this entire continent and be limited only by the surrounding ocean, to this fruition of the elements of political and social happiness? The world—the entire world—over man wherever he exists on this globe,—on the continent, the peninsula, the island of the sea,—in the frozen North, where humanity barely subsists, and in the glorious South,—in the East, where old civilization with trembling hand and relaxing grasp still maintains her feeble hold, and in Europe, in the midst of her down-trodden millions,—everywhere will Freedom unfurl her banner, and all men rest in security beneath its broad folds.

Europe is now the point to which our eyes are directed, and in which our hopes centre. True, she expelled our fathers from her bosom ages ago. True, she offered no secure asylum; she opened no field for the expansion of the principles of government which are diffused throughout every part of our system. True, we have surpassed her in every great and noble work; we have outstripped her with all her experience,—with all the wisdom of her great writers and teachers,—with all her science,—with all her art, her commerce, her wealth; we have left her behind in the swaddling-bands of infancy, while we stand erect in the strength of manhood. But let us not forget the source from which we sprang,—the rock out of which we were hewn; and however unnatural and cold she may have been, let us not forget the mother of the American citizen.

Europe is destined to learn a great lesson from the grand experiment wrought among us. She has watched us in amazement as we have made rapid, gigantic strides to greatness, compared with her feeble steps. Her march is impeded, ours is free. There are a thousand encumbrances and weights which hinder her,—there are old customs, usages, laws, and prerogatives, which so bear down and retard her, that her progress is like that of some noble vessel sunk nearly to the water's edge with merchandise, urged by its worn-out crew, without wind, against the tide;—and this, too, while no officer nor pilot gives a word of encouragement to cheer the fainting spirit of the toiling mariners, or suffers any useless burden which encumbers her movements to be cast into the ocean.

The whole power of wealth, the cabinets, courts, and statesmen of Europe, exercise all their great influence to check the movement of Freedom. Does the press speak,—the decree of the court, enforced by the bayonet, silences her voice. Do liberal-minded men utter a word in favor of the people's rights,—exile or a dungeon is their fate.

Still, the powerful pamphlet anonymously issued is working in silence revolutions and changes; and travellers from these States, all over the Continent, are spreading liberal sentiments, and every mail-packet which crosses the broad Atlantic bears from the emigrant settled in our fertile valleys messages of hope and encouragement. The son writes to his father, the sister to her brother, and friend to friend; all tell of the blessings enjoyed by man in a country of freedom. Freighted by great truths and bright experiences are these mail-vessels, and the simple yet truthful language of these letters is a more effective agent than great speeches or an ill-timed rebellion.

Be not discouraged that you do not see great changes or progress taking place in Europe. From the causes to which allusion has been made, the advance is destined to be slow, and it is now imperceptible. The element, although unseen, is at work. The hours do pass, although your vision is wearied as you endeavor to note the progress of the hand upon the dial-plate; and that largely freighted vessel does feel the influence of some occasional wind, as the anxious sailors have spread all canvas to catch the slightest breeze.

It is during the continuance of violent revolutions that thrones are upturned and great political changes effected in the institutions of the country; it is only when the troubled waters subside that the havoc which has been made is disclosed. The peaceful action of the ocean does, unnoticed, wear away the firm rocks which stand sublime upon its shores; it is only when lashed into anger by the storm, that its uplifted waves dash against the overhanging cliff, which, yielding to the stroke, is buried beneath the foaming surge.

But has there not been some perceptible progress made in Europe since the foundation of this government? In truth, man is more free; despotism is not so absolute, and her encroachments are met by noble men. Poland has been blotted out of political existence, but her fall was only accomplished by the slaughter of thousands, tens of thousands, of her people. And Hungary too,—ill-fated Hungary,—in our day, and under our own eyes, only yielded when the unholy alliance of despots brought into the field forces against which it was in vain longer to struggle. But though Poland has fallen, and Hungary has yielded, is Liberty dead? Ah no! the man may die, but the principles he cherished and the lessons he inculcated will live. Both Hungary

and Poland have, by their resistance, their patriotic devotion, although unsuccessful, done inestimable service to the cause of enlightened freedom.

The people who willingly and unresistingly yield their necks to the yoke of tyranny deserve no sympathy, and never accomplish much for their own amelioration. But Hungary can never be effectually conquered; the day of liberation is as sure to come as the morrow's sun to rise. She arose in vindication of truth. Her foe was too powerful, and after great sacrifice she was overcome, her soldiers were cut down, her armies perished, her generals and statesmen were exiled. Who thinks that the principle that originated this movement, and which has sustained it, was destroyed? Encouraged by the generous sympathy of the friends of liberty, in the cessation of strife it will take deeper root, grow, expand, and ultimately prevail.

And has not this revolution discovered to the world, as all revolutions do, men of firmness, integrity, and great intellectual power, who ennoble the age in which they live, and give an impulse to the cause in which they have enlisted? These men have not originated the sentiment or spirit of the revolution;—they are only the embodiment of it, and by its power are thrown above their fellows, and stand forth its great champions, and by common consent speak for it; and as in the times of our own Revolutionary struggles there were found men in all respects equal to the great occasion, so the revolutionary spirit of Europe has discovered great master-spirits. These men, whose stirring words are exciting the public mind, have not spoken new truths, but old maxims; they have but applied the fire which will kindle throughout all Europe the slumbering embers of liberty. Despair not, then, that you do not see immediate results; they will come before you are aware of the existence of the cause which will produce them. The elements are now at work; you will not perceive them except you will examine closely the relations of things.

The movement of the wing of a bird has sent from its great elevation, on the summit of the highest Alps, the avalanche of snow which had been gathering there for ages. How simple the cause, how terrible the result, in the destruction of the unsuspecting travellers, who, winding their way among the frozen passes of the mountains, were overwhelmed in the awful catastrophe! And there are causes now at work in the Old World, which eventually will sweep from the earth the last remnant of despotism, now invested with all the symbols of pride and pomp, and enriched by the spoil of an oppressed people. Far from secure are the foundations of their power; for there are raging beneath their feet the pent-up furies which misrule and tyranny have kindled, and their thrones rest insecurely upon the bursting crater of a volcano.

There are those who confess to a feeling of regret at the successful termination of the *coup d'état* of the unscrupulous despot who now directs the affairs of France,—who regard the seeming security of his power, and the acquiescence therein by the people, as hindering the progress of European liberty. They know not France who thus judge, nor have they faithfully read the records of the past. No people, governed as the French nation have been, ever, at one stride, stepped from monarchy to settled, well-matured republicanism.

“A thousand years scarce seem to form a state,
An hour may lay it in the dust.”

The unsettled state of affairs at the termination of the power of the last French king, followed as it was by a provisional government of great talent but no energy, rendered the rise of the present ruler of France inevitable. Even a *bad* government is better than *no* government; and the dread of insecurity and anarchy forces the people who pant for repose and security in their property, their persons, and their homes, to tolerate his unjustifiable assumption of power, though upraised on the broken elements of their constitution. The grasping ambition of the man, exciting his great determination and energy, fortifying all the citadels of his power, seems to them the pledge of their security. Yet though his government should continue, every year will show this power abridged, and this despotism relaxed; maintained as it is by the prestige of a mere name, and unfelt amid pageants and views and the excitement of reviving trade and art.

Yet is not this despotism undermining the foundations of its own strength? Does not every act of intolerance, every persecution of opinion, every exile of the great and good, recall the minds of the unwilling subjects to the magnitude of the power which is settling upon them and threatening to crush them? Are not its aggressions and assumptions dispelling the glare of the heartless pomp and parade which has dazzled them? And will they not look with contempt upon the senate and assemblies and ministers by whom he is surrounded, whose servile adhesion to the government displays itself in a legislation intended to strengthen his ill-gotten authority, and to employ the revenue extorted from trade and commerce to enrich the court or corrupt the people?

Without the fame of great services to his country,—without the confidence which statesmanship begets,—this prince has attained, by a sudden, bold, and bloody step, which held his people, wearied by misrule, in awe and astonishment, a power, the destruction of which is as certain as was the dismemberment of the gigantic empire which a greater Napoleon established,

and as sudden and complete as was the overthrow of that Eastern king whose downfall was foretold and accomplished in the same hour;—for while yet in the midst of his impious feast, and rejoicing in the seeming security of his reign, Belshazzar the king was slain, and Darius the Median took the kingdom.

The throne of the Supreme Governor of the world is seated high in the heavens, above all human powers, and his unwearied eye runs to and fro throughout all this earth. *He* raises and overthrows nations. Without His assent, kingdoms and men are alike powerless. Think not for an instant that there is any such thing as chance. The well-matured plans and purposes of Infinite Wisdom are discoverable in the rise, progress, prosperity, and downfall of nations. Not more regularly do the golden worlds above us, shining through illimitable space, obey the laws of their system, and move in their well-defined orbits, than do the governments of this world answer and fulfill the design of the Supreme Ruler.

And what though great nations, whose empire was commensurate with the world, have passed away! Have not new and better states arisen? What thought great orbs which shone forth when the stars sung together on the morning of the creation, and which have illumined their pathway through the heavens for ages, have become extinct! Have not new and brilliant planets emerged from the darkness which their void has made, and poured their newly created light upon us even in our day?

This Infinite Power will not interpose, by any miraculous display, to arrest the career of wickedness and crime in which governments indulge, as He does not so restrain the folly of the individual. His *religion* even, so distasteful to the heart of man, He does not compel him to embrace, or does He make converts by the sword. Yet the whole world must bow to the peaceful sceptre of the Child born in a manger in Bethlehem. How simple the means in use to establish this dispensation! Uneducated fishermen were its first heralds, and peaceful men are now its advocates, and are bearing the standard of the cross to every nation, tribe, and tongue, before whose words hoary superstition and old religions are passing away.

Now what is the part that America is to take in this struggle? She has in fact taken her position. She has exhibited to the world what a people can accomplish when armed in the cause of Liberty against their oppressor; and she is now teaching, by the stability of her institutions and the happiness of her people, how preferable is a free government to monarchical institutions.

It was not an immature rebellion,—it was not simply a desire of change regardless of consequences,—which awakened that revolution which resulted in the establishment of these States. The right of a people to array themselves

in opposition to the constituted authorities in certain cases, and indeed to overthrow the government itself, is thus recognized in their Declaration of Independence:—

“Prudence indeed will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes: and accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.”

Such is the sentiment of this people, promulgated in 1776, and such is the position this government is understood to have taken with regard to other nations who have in a successful revolution achieved their independence. The far-seeing wisdom of the founders of this republic anticipated the evils which would flow from an active participation in the affairs of Europe.

Our mission is a pacific one. What we do as a nation, for the progress of liberty throughout the world, should be done by example and judicious legislation. The people can accomplish much by obedience to the laws, and by thus exhibiting to the world that the greatest amount of political freedom and social equality does not lead to lawlessness or instability. Far more do these lessons tend to the amelioration of Europe, than though we should send fleets and armies to batter down the intrenchments of despotism.

IN MEMORIAM

Walter Burgess, Alpha '72

Walter Burgess, Dean of New England yachtsmen and long prominent in real estate circles, died at his home in Boston, Mass., on December 1st.

He was born in Boston on May 24, 1851, the son of the late Benjamin Franklin and Cordelia Williams (Ellis) Burgess. He fitted for college at Epes Sargent Dirwell's private school and was graduated from Harvard, with the class of 1872. He then joined his father in the sugar business and in that capacity went to Cuba. Later in 1884, he entered the real estate business and was for years identified actively with the Swampscott Land Company, among other interests.

*AN ANCIENT MARINER SAILS ON**

WALTER BURGESS, DEAN OF NEW ENGLAND YACHTSMEN,
RACED HIS FIRST BOAT IN 1869

BY E. B. SCHRIFTGIESSER

Walter Burgess will be buried tomorrow afternoon. The actual services will be held at half-past two at Mount Auburn Cemetery Chapel, but figuratively at that hour all New England yachting will back its yards and heave-to while the remains of one of its best-loved yachtsmen are consigned to the great deep.

Walter Burgess was eighty years old last May, and of his long life more than sixty years were devoted to yachting. He sailed his first race in 1869, he was the oldest member of the Boston Yacht Club, he had helped found the Beverly Yacht Club in 1872, and up to within a few weeks of his death he was still actively engaged in the affairs of the Boston Yacht Club. Since 1905 Burgess was secretary of the club, an uninterrupted term of service exceeded only by that of Henry Taggard of the Eastern Yacht Club. Previously he had served two years as rear commodore and three years as vice commodore.

Even in his later years Burgess's yachting interests were never merely academic. In 1930 he visited Newport to see the *Enterprise*, defender of the America's Cup, defeat the *Shamrock V*. It was then said that he was the only

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living man who had watched races in every series in defense of the America's Cup since the first one back in 1870. Until last summer he never missed the annual cruise of the Boston Yacht Club, for the last few seasons always going in the *Wasaka III* as guest of former Commodore John J. Martin.

With reason, Burgess was proud of the spryness he retained to the end of his life. About the time of his excursion to Newport he shaved off the beard which he had worn for years, because, as he said, "young girls were beginning to get up and give me seats in the street cars, and I haven't come to that yet."

Few yachtsmen were more affectionately known by their associates. Around the Boston Yacht Club he was known as "Uncle Walter"; before he removed the long gray beard he was also sometimes dubbed "the Ancient Mariner." His locker at City Point or at Marblehead was the scene of many a convivial gathering in which he was just as much one of the boys as the youngest jib-sheet man present.

As raconteur there were few to equal him. A wonderful memory for details enabled him to make his yarns of events that had happened years before as realistic as though they were of yesterday. He was not, however, one of those old bores who live forever in the past, for his interest in new yachts and races remained constantly keen. During most of his career Burgess kept careful scrap-books with accounts of every important regatta. These are left in his will to the Boston Yacht Club and should make an invaluable contribution to yachting history.

One of Uncle Walter's yarns not connected with yachting was of an incident that happened when he was still a boy. Passing the Old Granary Burying Ground he poked his head through the palings of the fence to get a better look at a tombstone there, and then was unable to wiggle free. He was held there with his head inside until the police and finally the fire department were called to pry apart the bars and set him loose. "Which proved," he used to remark, "that I was a true Bostonian, always with a binding interest in the dead."

Walter Burgess came of a famous yachting family. His brother, Edward Burgess, was the famous designer of three Boston-owned defenders of the America's Cup, *Puritan*, *Mayflower* and *Volunteer*. Another brother, Franklin, was one of the founders of the Eastern Yacht Club. W. Sterling Burgess, a son of Edward, designed the *Enterprise*, latest sloop to defend the America's Cup successfully.

Walter's first yacht was the catboat *Posey*, and his first regular race one around Baker's Island and Halfway Rock off Beverly in 1869. The next year he entered her in the City of Boston regatta on July Fourth and won first prize. He was at that time a student at Harvard, from which he graduated with the

class of 1872. His famous yacht was another catboat, the *Tulip*, which from 1873 and 1876, inclusive, won 23 first places, 9 seconds and one third out of 33 starts, not once being unplaced.

Burgess was one of the few yachtsmen, not active yacht writers, who was ever elected an honorary member of the Yacht Writers' Association. During his yachting career he had belonged to the Boston, Corinthian, Burgess, Savin Hill, Quincy and Manhasset yacht clubs.

Robert P. Copeland, Pi '21

Word was recently received of the death, last August, of Brother Copeland following a long illness.

Hilton Brown Fraser, Theta '35

Hilton B. Fraser, a pledgeman of the Theta Chapter was killed in an automobile accident on December 18. While on the road between Troy and Schenectady his automobile swerved off the road; Brother John Reeder '33, was also in the car but fortunately escaped injury.

Funeral services were held at the Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas, New York City, and there was present a large delegation from the Chapter and the College.

Dr. James R. Goffe, Phi '73

Dr. James Riddle Goffe, who retired about ten years ago after a brilliant medical career, died at his home in Bronxville, New York, on December 24th, in his eighty-fifth year, having been ill about a month. In 1914 Dr. Goffe was elected president of the International Congress of Obstetrics and Gynecology.

Dr. Arnold Sturmdorf of New York, who was associated with Dr. Goffe for many years, said regarding his death: "The medical profession will feel his loss deeply. He was a pioneer who blazed his own path, and he was worthy of his every success."

Dr. Goffe had taught at the New York Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital and lectured at Dartmouth Medical School. From 1907 until his retirement he was identified with the Woman's Hospital in New York. He was the author of many monographs on his specialty.

He was a fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine, the American Medical Association and the Southern Surgical and Gynecological Society, and had served as president of the American Gynecological Society, the New York Obstetrical Society, the New York State Medical Association and the New York County Medical Society. He was a member of the University Club.

Born in Kenosha, Wis., Dr. Goffe in 1873 received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy from the University of Michigan and three years later that of Master of Philosophy. In 1916 the university made him a Master of Arts. He received the degree of Doctor of Medicine from Bellevue Hospital Medical College in 1881, and afterwards studied in Paris and Vienna.

George Louis Gridley, Pi '21

The death of Brother George Louis Gridley '21, who was killed October 16 in an auto crash, proved a distinct shock to all those of the chapter who knew him and those of his own delegation. Brother Gridley was prominent in campus affairs while in college, later attending Union Theological seminary in New York City and Auburn Theological seminary. He was ordained as a Presbyterian clergyman in 1928. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church in Binghamton, October 19.

William B. Gwinnell, Xi '86

William B. Gwinnell, retired manufacturer, who was president of the Newark Chamber of Commerce from 1921 to 1923, died at his home, 330 Mount Prospect Avenue, Newark, N. J., on December 23, of bronchial pneumonia.

Brother Gwinnell was born in Newark sixty-nine years ago. He attended schools there, and in 1886 graduated from Wesleyan University, where he was a member of Phi Beta Kappa society. Later he took post-graduate work at Johns Hopkins University.

Before his retirement, Mr. Gwinnell was president of the Duranoid Manufacturing Company, makers of electrical insulation. He was a director of the Merchants and Newark Trust Company. In 1916 he was a member of the City Plan Commission. Three years later he brought about a survey of the city administration. In 1928 he was defeated for the Republican nomination for Assemblyman.

Mr. Gwinnell was active in the Welfare Federation of Newark and participated in several community chest campaigns. He headed a committee which sought to have Roman Catholic welfare groups join the federation. He was treasurer of the New Jersey Urban League, a director of the Social Service Bureau, the Essex County Tuberculosis League and the Friendly Neighborhood House, being a founder of the last named. He belonged to the American Academy of Political Science, the Downtown Club and the Wednesday Club.

Albert Hall Harris, Upsilon '81

Albert Hall Harris, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the New York Central Lines, died suddenly, November 21, at his residence, 1 Sutton Place, New York City. He was 70 years old.

Mr. Harris was born in Rochester, N. Y., and was graduated from the University of Rochester in 1881. Later he studied at the Columbia Law School in New York City. Upon being admitted to the bar, he practiced law as his father's partner in the Rochester firm of Harris & Harris, which was local counsel for the New York Central Railroad at that point.

In 1905, he came to New York as General Attorney of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad (now the New York Central), in which capacity he served until 1906. From 1906 to 1920, he was General Counsel and Vice-President of the New York Central, and also until 1914, Vice-President of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern. Mr. Harris was made Vice-President and General Counsel of the New York Central Lines in 1914.

In February, 1920, he became Vice-President, Finance and Corporate Relations, of the New York Central Railroad, and in April, 1924, he was made Chairman of the Finance Committee of the railroad. He was made Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors in May, 1928.

Besides his association with the railroad, Mr. Harris was a director of a number of other companies, including The Guaranty Trust Company of New York, the First National Bank of Chicago, the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and the American Express Company. He was a Director of the Travelers Aid Society, in which he took an active interest, and he was also a Trustee of the University of Rochester. His clubs were the Metropolitan of Washington, D. C., University and Metropolitan, of New York City; Adirondack League, St. Andrew's Golf, and Genesee Valley. He was also a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

It will be remembered that Brother Harris was one of the guests of honor at a dinner given a year ago by the Alumni Association of Psi Upsilon in greater New York. His address on that occasion was enthusiastically received, and we quote the following timely excerpts,

"In these hectic days it is a very great relief to turn from the troubles of the world and from the consideration of what we are going to do about them to this very distinctly different atmosphere. The world is out of joint, and I don't know who has been born to set it right. It is full of paradoxes. People are going hungry because there is too much to eat. Stockholders are going without dividends because their mines have produced too much

copper and too much coal, and their fields are producing too much wheat, and too much coffee and too much sugar. The other nations of the world owe us lots of money, great amounts of money. They can only pay by sending goods over here in liquidation of their debt, and we proceed to raise the tariff higher in the hope that we can keep those goods out so those people cannot pay us what they owe us.

“After this rapid and perhaps somewhat summary but clarifying analysis or exposition of the troubles of the world, let’s turn to our mutton. We must not forget that we all of us are men of learning; at least, we are graduates of institutions of learning, and we have a document somewhere, if we can lay our hands on it, that will certify to that fact. Some of us, perhaps, have carried away more of that learning from the earlier days than others of us have. I know I have lost all of my Greek, or most of it. Possibly I could recite the Greek alphabet, but I doubt it. However, I do remember those two Greek letters Psi and Upsilon, what they stand for, and what they meant to me in the early days when I went to college.

“For some of us college is a thing of the dim and distant past. There are others who are here, sons of the more recent and perhaps fuller years. My Chapter was the Upsilon Chapter at Rochester. We had two rooms on the fourth floor of a commercial building on a downtown street. We met once a week or once in two weeks, I have forgotten which it was. We had our debates, we read our papers, we went through all the routine performances that societies of that sort usually do—do even unto the present time.

“There were only about 20 members of the Chapter when I was at college. Now the Upsilon Chapter has built a new chapter house on the River Campus, which has cost nearly \$100,000. It is filled with enthusiastic young Psi U’s who live there as in their own clubhouse right on the campus itself and within easy reach of all of the facilities and all of the opportunities that a great university can afford.

“I wonder what the founders of this institution would think if they could be here tonight to see this gathering and could have in review the history of Psi U, to see what a great tree has grown from the small acorn that they planted in 1833. There are 17,000 Psi U’s I believe, 27 active chapters, each chapter owns its own chapter house, and those chapter houses together have a value of about \$2,000,000.

“Senator Moses has told us of some meetings in Washington at which there were present men of distinction who were Psi U’s. I had the curiosity to look it up the other day, and I find that out of the 9 Presidents of the United States who were members of Greek letter societies 2 were members of Psi U;

of the 9 Secretaries of State that were members of Greek letter societies 2 were Psi U's. Of course, as he has said, President Taft, who was Chief Justice of the United States, as well as former President, was a member, and the present Secretary of State is a Psi U. Through the Senate and the House, among the judges, and among men of distinction in all walks of life you will find a goodly sprinkling of Psi U's, who in their time sang our songs, shared in our mystic rites, and even today when you meet them on the street will greet you with the Psi U grip.

"The development of the institutions of higher learning in this country has been tremendous, not only in the amount of their endowments and in the size of their plants, but in the range and the level of instruction. However, among all the changes that have taken place during the years of its existence Psi U has kept marching on and is still well in the van of all of the fraternal societies that form such an important factor in college life, and we who are looking on, and we who are of it, are proud of what Psi U has been, are proud of what she is, and we are looking forward with great confidence to even better things for her in the future."

Brig. General Henry J. Hatch, Phi '91

Brig. Gen. Henry J. Hatch, commander of the harbor and anti-aircraft defenses of New York, died suddenly of a heart attack New Year's eve in his apartment at 470 West Twenty-fourth Street, New York City. The funeral was held in the chapel at Governors Island.

General Hatch's body was taken to Governors Island and escorted to the chapel by a guard of honor from the Sixteenth Infantry. After the services the body was escorted to the Governors Island ferry by the band and a battalion of the Sixteenth Infantry. At the Pennsylvania Station it was received by the band and a battalion of the Sixty-second Anti-Aircraft Regiment from Fort Totten and placed on board a train. Burial was at Tujunga, Cal. The body was accompanied by General Hatch's son, First Lieutenant M. A. Hatch of the Coast Artillery Corps, on duty at Fort Monroe, Va.

The honorary bearers were Brig. Gen. L. R. Holbrook, commanding the First Division; Brig. Gen. H. L. Laubach, commanding the First Infantry Brigade; Brig. Gen. John J. Byrnes, New York National Guard; Colonel Frank K. Fergusson, Colonel F. W. Stopford, Colonel J. C. Johnson and Colonel E. L. Kimmel, all of the regular army; Colonel Azel Ames of the organized reserves, and three civilians, Edward R. Lewis, Phi '91, Samuel S. Bradley, Phi '91, and H. A. Moyses.

Louis Kossuth Hull, Beta '83

Louis K. Hull, attorney and financier, a director of the First National Bank, died from a heart attack Sunday, November 22, at his home at 21 Groveland Terrace, Minneapolis, Minnesota. He was 70 years old.

Mr. Hull was born November 9, 1861, at Lebanon, Conn., the son of Commodore Charles and Lucy Lincoln (Perry) Hull. He was educated at Hopkins grammar school at New Haven, Conn., at Yale College, where he graduated in 1883, and at Yale Law School, where he graduated in 1885.

Mr. Hull was a Democrat and was interested in politics, both locally and nationally, for a number of years. He was an alderman at New Haven, Conn., in 1884, and a member of the national Democratic committee. In Minneapolis, where he was engaged in the practice of law from 1887, he was a member of the Democratic state central committee in 1888 and chairman of the Democratic central committee of Minneapolis in 1892.

During his business career he served as president of the Southern Minnesota Lumber Co., vice president, Minnesota & Southeastern railroad, Union Lumber Co. and Diamond Boiler Works. He was a director and vice president of the Security National Bank before its consolidation with the First National group.

He was married in Minneapolis in 1892 to Agnes McNair, a daughter of William Woodbridge McNair, pioneer resident of Hennepin county, and one time mayor of St. Anthony. Mrs. Hull died in November, 1922.

At Yale, where he was a Skull and Bones man, Mr. Hull gained recognition as an athlete and served as captain of the rowing crew. He also was coach of the Yale crew several years. Fraternally, he was a Mason and a member of the Elks club. He also was a member of the Minnesota, Town and Country, Minikahda, Lafayette and Automobile clubs.

He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Ruth Cornell of New York.

Robert F. Cuykendall, Lambda '23

Brother Cuykendall died suddenly on December 1 at his home in Garden City, Long Island. He was a very popular younger alumnus of the Lambda Chapter and an active member of the Psi Upsilon Club of New York.

He had been in the real estate business for some years. Surviving him are his wife and two children, Barbara, 4, and Robert 2.

Judge Isaac Franklin Russell, Delta '75

Professor Isaac Franklin Russell, former Chief Justice of the Court of Special Sessions and oldest professor in point of seniority at New York Uni-

versity, where he had taught law since 1881, died November 20th, at his home, 1108 Dean Street, Brooklyn, after an illness of six weeks. Dr. Russell, who had never lost a day because of illness before, was 74 years old, and had retired from an extensive law practice on Jan. 1, 1931.

Born in Hamden, Conn., on Aug. 25, 1857, Dr. Russell was a son of the Rev. William H. Russell, a Methodist minister, and Mrs. Susan Voorhies Russell. He attended Southold Academy, Southold, L. I., and entered New York University, graduating with the degree of A. B. at the head of his class in 1875 at 17.

Dr. Russell entered the law school of the university and received his LL.B. in 1877. He continued his postgraduate work and the next year received his A. M. He studied also at Yale and there in 1879 received the degree of LL. M. In 1880 he was the recipient at Yale of the degree of D. C. L., in 1893 he received a D. C. L. degree from Dickinson College and in 1904 New York University gave him the degree of J. D.

In 1881 Dr. Russell became Professor of Law and of Political Science at New York University, discontinuing his political science lectures in 1895 but continuing his legal teaching until his death. He taught about 30,000 students, among whom were many who subsequently became judges. Former Governor Charles S. Whitman, former Senator James A. O'Gorman and the late former Governor and Senator Edward I. Edwards of New Jersey were former students of his. He said once that one of his students had become king of a cannibal isle.

APPOINTED BY MAYOR GAYNOR

In 1910 the late Mayor Gaynor, a Democrat, appointed Dr. Russell, a Republican, Chief Justice of the Court of Special Sessions. He reorganized the court and consolidated its activities, serving in its chief post until 1916, when he resigned to resume private practice.

For many years Dr. Russell practiced law alone, specializing in bankruptcy cases and corporate law, and often serving as special Bankruptcy Commissioner. In 1929 he formed the firm of Russell, Shevlin & Russell, 67 Wall Street, with Matthew J. Shevlin and Franklin F. Russell, his son, as partners.

Besides contributing to law journals, he was the author of "Outline Study of Law" and "Outline of the Law of Damages" and edited "Cases on Measure of Damages."

Dr. Russell was a member of the American, State, New York City and Brooklyn Bar Associations, of the New York County Lawyers' Association and

Phi Beta Kappa. He belonged to Psi Upsilon and Phi Delta Phi and was a past president of the New York City Phi Delta Phi Club. He belonged to the Invincible and Lawyers Clubs.

WROTE FIRST LAW BOOK FOR WOMEN

Asked in 1922 what had been his most pleasant experiences as a teacher, he said that it had been teaching the women's law class and that he prided himself on having written the first law book for women ever published. He said that the only regrettable thing about being a professor and a judge was "the banquets one must attend, the speeches one must make and the thousands of hands one must shake."

He feared that the bar was menaced by commercialism and in 1923 asked for a "restatement of professional ideals." Patriotism, he said on one occasion, "is often only a narrow provincial prejudice." He urged that art succeed war in human activities.

He was a member of the Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, and in 1922 presented the petition for the incorporation of the Protestant Teachers' Association of the City of New York, which was approved. The aim of the organization was to promote the moral and religious welfare of the city's Protestant children through Bible instruction after school hours and in other ways.

Dr. Russell married Miss Ruth Ferriss of Brooklyn in 1886. She is president of the Long Island Federation of Women's Clubs and a former member of the Board of Higher Education. She survives him, as do his 4 sons, Franklin Ferriss Russell, Delta '11, George Phelps Russell, Delta '17, William M. Russell, and Austin A. Russell. He was a brother of William Henry Russell, Delta '75 and Charles Erickson Russell, Delta '82, and Theodore Russell.

HONOR RUSSELL'S MEMORY

COLLEAGUES RECALL EDUCATOR'S DISTINGUISHED CAREER

Alumni and members of the faculty of New York University, colleagues and friends of Professor Isaac Franklin Russell, joined last night in paying tribute to his memory. His genial personality and lofty principles were recalled. Tributes to Professor Russell included the following:

Chancellor Elmer Ellsworth Brown of New York University—I leave to others to judge of his worth as a lawyer and a teacher of law. I am sure that the man and his work cannot be fully appraised without taking account of something that lay behind his legal and judicial activities and behind the

lightness and fun that were so characteristic of his ordinary talk in public and in private. That something was a deep desire and purpose to help his fellow-men toward a higher life.

Marshall S. Brown, Dean of the Faculties, New York University—Judge Russell was an enthusiastic and inspiring teacher and maintained to the end of his long service a vital interest in his subject-matter and in his students. * * * It has been the privilege of few men to serve one institution for so long a time as did Judge Russell or to bear before so many students “the torch of light.”

William M. Patterson, President New York University Law Alumni Association—Law alumni have lost a great leader. His scholarly addresses, abounding in exquisite humor, and the wholesome spirit of fine fellowship that he radiated, made him the most popular alumnus at our reunions for more than half a century.

Malcolm D. Simpson, President Alumni Federation of New York University—Teacher, judge and ambassador of good-will in the university, Judge Russell will shine among our traditions as does the torch he so long carried in our academic processions.

Professor Leslie J. Tompkins, spokesman for New York University Law School—He was a vital force in the education of thousands of young men and women.

ISAAC FRANKLIN RUSSELL

At his funeral on November 22nd, at the Central Congregational Church in Brooklyn an address was delivered at the request of the family by a younger brother in Psi Upsilon, who had been a student and close friend of Dr. Russell; this was Judge Edwin L. Garvin, Delta '97.

When Woodrow Wilson gave his life in a noble effort to bring lasting peace to all mankind, a great memorial service was held in the Academy of Music, here. On that occasion, one of his closest friends, a member of his cabinet, when invited to deliver the address, asked to be excused, saying that he would no sooner begin than he would find that he could not continue and would have to leave the platform. Tonight I can well understand his feelings. Nearly forty years of intimate association cannot easily be brought to an end. As teacher and student, as active fellow alumni of a great University, as members of a learned profession, as associate Justice of an important Court over which he presided, as Chief Justice, with rare distinction, for six years, in the Federal Court of this District, where he faithfully and efficiently discharged responsible quasi-judicial duties, as fellow members of the Faculty of a well known Law School, in the peculiarly intimate relations

of the Legal Fraternity of Phi Delta Phi, and in the far more intimate sacred relations of the College Fraternity, Psi Upsilon, our contact was close and constant for well nigh two score years.

And these were but a few of his many activities.

His broad and rich life reveals, in addition, the scholar, the brilliant orator, the son of a minister and himself a lay preacher, the teacher of law with the truly remarkable record of more than 50 years of continuous service, during which he missed not a single day from illness, from whose classes came more than 20,000 students, now members of the Bar, among whom may be found Governors, United States Senators, many Justices of the Supreme Court and Judges of various other tribunals, as well as countless men and women prominent at the Bar and in Public Life, the distinguished author of text books, and the frequent and valued contributor to professional and other periodicals of standing.

He left a definite and permanent imprint upon every position which he graced. Passing reference may be made, with propriety, to his effective administration of the duties of Chief Justice of the Court of Special Sessions, in which position he directed the development of the Children's Court, then under his jurisdiction, with conspicuous ability, and where he had a prominent part in developing the system of probation, now a most important feature of the work of that Court, and which is employed constantly in dealing with young and first offenders.

All of these activities and many more will be set forth by the biographers who record his life, at length. But no biography would be complete which failed to make proper mention of his influence upon the young men with whom he was brought into daily contact, for more than half a century. His classes were always popular, for he deservedly enjoyed the reputation of being able to bring human interest into every lecture. This was accomplished by the exercise of his unusual powers of apt illustration, by appropriate anecdote, or by the flash of ready wit, aided by an almost matchless vocabulary, a singular lucidity of statement and an oratorical ability such as is given to few men. It was natural that whatever else men and women might remember of their years at Law School, they never forgot and always spoke with appreciation and keen enjoyment of their courses under him. When he completed his 50th year as Professor of Law, he was far better personally known, to a greater number of present and former students, as a teacher of law, than any man in the world. Of his personal charm, no word need be said. He was respected because of his profound and scholarly learning, he was admired because of his brilliancy of mind, he was everywhere sought after because

of his fame as a public orator, but he was beloved by his associates and by the student body at large because of the sweetness and happiness of his nature. He never said an unkind and rarely a sharp thing about anyone. He might, and did, when occasion demanded, condemn practices that came under the disapproval of his keen and discriminating judgment and of his lofty standards of professional ideals, but his criticism was of principles, not people. For human frailties he had a tolerance that made it difficult for him to deliver even a deserved rebuke.

It was due in no small degree to these qualities that his young friends found in him the good companion. The announcement that he was to speak at any dinner or other gathering of Phi Delta Phi, the legal Fraternity of which he was a distinguished member for many years, always insured a goodly and an appreciative attendance.

But it was in the hallowed associations of his college Fraternity, Psi Upsilon, which he so dearly loved, that the richest depth of his nature was revealed. For nearly sixty years he was a member of this brotherhood and during that long period he was present not only at many of their dinners and meetings, but he attended almost, if not literally, every initiation ceremony conducted by his Chapter. This occasion is the time when the solemnity of the pledge of the initiates is followed by a happy evening of festivity and rejoicing. There he was at his best. Easily the most desired speaker, always ready to respond, his wit delighted, his brilliant scholarship, breadth of learning and prodigious memory profoundly impressed. But his radiant and infectious good humor, his overflowing happiness, his gospel of good cheer, won every heart. It is not strange that the boys adored him. He was so much of them in spirit, that no one felt the difference of more than a half century in age.

An important part of fraternity life is the singing. There is much of beauty in richly harmonized men's voices. He knew, and loved, and joined heartily in many of the songs, but they always sang his favorite whenever he was present.

I can hear it tonight.

Brothers, the day is ended: lost in the surge of time.

Gently the hours are blended in that melody sublime.

Soft as a dream of beauty, fadeth the silvery light.

Done with the joys of duty, now for the joys of the night.

Sing till the star bells ringing, chime in the golden morn,

Hail to thee, glory bringing, starry crowned Psi Upsilon.

Tonight, the star bells, ringing, chime in, to him, the golden morn. But while he has gone, his life abides. We mourn, yet we rejoice that we are so rich in memories. These can never die.

His translation is but an incident. He gave *us* the warm hand clasp yesterday. To-day he clasps the hands of his brothers who have gone before.

He has but passed from the time of man to the Eternity of God.

November 22, 1931.

EDWIN L. GARVIN.

George Albert Williams, Xi '97

Brother Williams died November 11 at his home in Decatur, Illinois. He was a prominent manufacturer for a number of years and formerly lived in Watertown, Connecticut. He was also active in Chamber of Commerce work and a member of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. He was a brother of the late Harvey C. Williams, Xi '85.

CHAPTER ROLL OF PSI UPSILON

THETA—UNION COLLEGE.....	<i>College Campus, Schenectady, N. Y.</i>
DELTA—NEW YORK UNIVERSITY.....	<i>115 West 183d St., New York City</i>
BETA—YALE UNIVERSITY.....	<i>220 York St., New Haven, Conn.</i>
SIGMA—BROWN UNIVERSITY.....	<i>4 Manning St., Providence, R. I.</i>
GAMMA—AMHERST COLLEGE.....	<i>Amherst, Mass.</i>
ZETA—DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.....	<i>Hanover, N. H.</i>
LAMBDA—COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.....	<i>627 West 115th St., New York City</i>
KAPPA—BOWDOIN COLLEGE.....	<i>250 Main St., Brunswick, Maine</i>
PSI—HAMILTON COLLEGE.....	<i>College St., Clinton, N. Y.</i>
XI—WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.....	<i>High and College Sts., Middletown, Conn.</i>
ALPHA—(HARVARD UNIVERSITY) Inactive.....	
UPSILON—UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER.....	<i>Rochester, N. Y.</i>
IOTA—KENYON COLLEGE.....	<i>Gambier, Ohio</i>
PHI—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.....	<i>1000 Hill St., Ann Arbor, Mich.</i>
OMEGA—UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.....	<i>5639 University Ave., Chicago, Ill.</i>
PI—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.....	<i>101 College Place, Syracuse, N. Y.</i>
CHI—CORNELL UNIVERSITY.....	<i>1 East Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.</i>
BETA BETA—TRINITY COLLEGE.....	<i>81 Vernon St., Hartford, Conn.</i>
ETA—LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.....	<i>South Bethlehem, Pa.</i>
TAU—UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.....	<i>300 So. 36th St., Philadelphia, Pa.</i>
MU—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.....	<i>1721 University Ave., S. E., Minneapolis Minn.</i>
RHO—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.....	<i>222 Lake Lawn Place, Madison, Wis.</i>
EPSILON—UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.....	<i>1815 Highland Place, Berkeley, Calif.</i>
OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.....	<i>313 Armory Ave., Champaign, Ill.</i>
DELTA DELTA—WILLIAMS COLLEGE.....	<i>Williamstown, Mass.</i>
THETA THETA—UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON.....	<i>1818 E. 47th St., Seattle, Wash.</i>
NU—UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.....	<i>65 St. George St., Toronto, Canada</i>
EPSILON PHI—MCGILL UNIVERSITY.....	<i>3429 Peel St., Montreal, Canada</i>

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