

THE DIAMOND



OF PSI Upsilon

FALL 1968



kappa chapter, 1843

SALUTE TO 125 YEARS

xi chapter, 1843



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THE DIAMOND salutes Bowdoin College's Kappa and Wesleyan University's Xi chapters on their successful completions of their first 125 years in Psi Upsilon. Their chapter houses are pictured on our Fall cover.

T H E

DIAMOND

O F P S I U P S I L O N

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY

VOLUME LV

FALL 1968

NUMBER 1

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Editor W. LYMAN PHILLIPS, *Gamma '66*
 Associate Editor DONALD G. PIPER, *Pi '57*
 Contributing Editor HUBERT C. CROWLEY, *Gamma '59*
 Editor Emeritus PETER A. GABAUER, *Pi '25*

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Nobody Would Ask Me, But . . .

If some one did, the impending arrival of the Christmas Season would impel saying something that might ring a bell at this time of year, and maybe for years to come.

Do any of us remember that little round old man with the white whiskers and the red suit? Of course, all of us remember Santa Claus and what he meant to us when we believed him to be real and able to climb down chimneys (even if there were no chimneys), to leave those precious things that we wanted.

Not too many years after we developed a suspicion that our friend from the North Pole, with all those reindeer and elves for helpers, was not real but the happy figment of someone's imagination. The packages hidden in the closet and under mom's bed soon led to the conclusion that Santa Claus was really our fathers and mothers. The myth came to an end in the knowledge that our parents loved us much, wanted us to have what they could give us and we learned what it meant to be part of a loving family:

That day came when it was time for each of us to find his way to some college or university to pursue our desire to know more. There some of us had the good fortune to be asked to join a Chapter of Psi Upsilon. We entered into a "home away from home" that was something to be proud of. For four years this was to be home.

Now, let's think about this House. Where did it come from? Why is it here? Who took the trouble to make it what it is? As the questions keep tumbling along there comes an answer. It is simply that whoever, however and for what reason, our alumni Brothers certainly have been the finest kind of Santa Clauses. They, like our parents, have given of themselves so that we might have. They have found great pleasure in being able to be the progenitors of as fine a hearth around which the undergraduates can gather. More often than not this House which contains this hearth is better than that enjoyed by any other fraternity chapter on campus. Truly can it be said that our alumni are the greatest of all Santa Clauses, or good parents, if you will.

So, quite as you cherished those fine gifts which flowed as freely as possible from the heart and hands of your fathers and mothers, is it not altogether fitting and proper to expect all young men, who achieve the status of being Psi Upsilon, to be just as appreciative of the wondrous gifts of those who have gone before? Moreover, as was the tradition in the families of yore, is it not in the best of thought to keep that gift in such good shape as to make those who will be leaving the Chapter House proud to leave something as good or better than what they had enjoyed?

Pride of origin is one of God's gifts to us all. Pride in our family is another of those gifts. Pride in our own accomplishment is still another of the rewards of our being. May all who come into the Halls of a Chapter of Psi Upsilon be proud of its heritage, its tradition and its physical being. Then can each move on into his place in society and always be proud that his pride left behind him something of beauty and usefulness for those who inevitably follow.

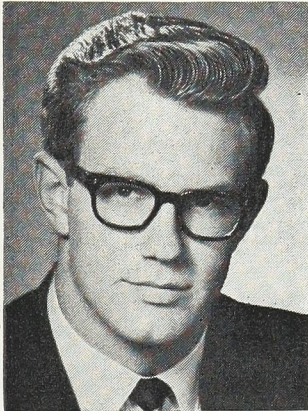
Having wandered into the mysterious world of mythology and parables it is time to come back in time to wish everyone, who may have read these words, A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. And may Psi Upsilon be ever thankful and proud of those who come to, and depart from, its hallowed Halls.

The Owl

Editor's Page . . .

Leadership and Fraternity

The back cover of the Epsilon Omega Chapter's rushing booklet carried this year an important headline. It read: "Psi U's Future: Growth, Change."



Editor Phillips

In a very immediate way these words characterize the Epsilon Omega, where there is at this moment a new chapter house under construction. This building, finally to cost over \$600,000, is being built with no assistance whatsoever from the national fraternity. It will provide a future for the Epsilon Omega which has very tangible elements,

and which is very much a future oriented toward real leadership on the Northwestern campus.

The 1968 Convention leads us directly to ask the question, moving to the international fraternity organization, What about the future for Psi U? There are chapters today which face brave problems on their campuses: their futures are by no means as bright as that of the Epsilon Omega. Many of these chapters, in the midst of real crisis, ask themselves, their alumni, and finally the fraternity at large, just what is the value of continued membership in the national body. It is expensive in relation to chapter budgets and in relation to "return" on investment.

We know from close contact with those who are asking it, that the question, in terms of today's undergraduate situation is justified and realistic. Today's undergraduate is not ready to continue institutional loyalties simply because they are based upon tradition: there must come from that institution some leadership which has real meaning for them in their situation. It is not easy for a fraternity which has for so long conscientiously refrained from constraining chapters in any way now to take up an active leadership role, and it is to Psi U's credit that it has, in the past five years,

moved a great distance in this direction, with some important results.

The past five years are now history, however, and we are still in a dangerous time. The problem is compounded today by the fact that it is difficult to find the personnel to carry on the very necessary tasks of continuing the modernization of our operations and programs. Psi U simply is unable to offer the services and programs to its chapters and alumni that many of our brother fraternities are today offering. There are two reasons: the problem of funds and the more important problem of personnel. Without these two basic elements we are unable to follow the lead of other fraternities of equal size, to say **nothing of doing any leading of our own.**

Let's face it. The facts are unpalatable, but no matter how much we don't like them we have to live with them—unless we can change them: unless **you** can change them, for **you** are the fraternity—the institution does not exist apart from you, reader of **THE DIAMOND**. **Like America, Psi U is great;** but, like America, Psi U needs good government by a concerned people. The Executive Council can no more support and perpetuate Psi U than Congress can the United States. You, Mr. Psi U, are the catalyst. If you don't believe in Psi U, then forget it; but if you do believe in Psi U, then get with it! **You need you;** and your brothers need you. Stand up and be counted. Leadership and education for leadership are the jobs of fraternity. Let's get on with it—all of us!

WLP



Letters to the Editor

The editorial columns of THE DIAMOND are always open to expressions of interest or opinion on the part of our brothers. Informative or interesting letters are always a welcome addition to our efforts.

July 5, 1968

Dear Heagan (Bayles) Zeta '33:

In the fall of 1917 when my name was proposed for membership in Psi Upsilon, your Zeta Chapter ran out of blackballs. Accordingly I am not sure that I did not violate security regulations by reading those two articles on advertising that you recently wrote for the Psi U Magazine. Even if this was a breach of trust I am darn glad that I had no scruples, for I have never heard the case for the advertising profession stated more eloquently.

Sincerely,
ORTON H. HICKS
Vice President, Emeritus
Dartmouth College

September 8, 1968

Dear Brother Phillips,

As of September 20, 1968 my address will be as follows: Walter J. M. Pfeil, Theta '67, 1700 S.W. 16th Court, Apt. M-3; Summit House, Gainesville, Florida 32601.

Please note this change in your DIAMOND listings as well as any other mailings which might be directed my way.

Is there such a thing as a Psi U alumni organization this far south?

Personal congratulations on THE DIAMOND. You're really doing a job with it.

Looking forward to future editions of our magazine and an alumni organization in the South, I am,

Yours very truly,
In the Bonds,
WALTER J. M. PFEIL, '67

January 29, 1968

To the Executive Council:

By golly if you need so much money so badly I'll just have to dig deeper and add to my earlier remittance. Here's a bit more and don't forget this is out of my liquor budget!

More power to you my good Psi U Brothers.

GEORGE T. BATES, JR.
Sigma 1912

June 19, 1968

Dear Terry,

Thanks so much for the extra copy of THE DIAMOND and your nice note. I'm glad my piece worked out.

This issue of THE DIAMOND was the best I've ever seen. Great work!

JOHN ESTY, Gamma '51
Headmaster of the Taft School

June 3, 1968

Dear Mr. Phillips:

I very much appreciated the opportunity to read the article which appeared on pages 2-3 of the Spring edition of THE DIAMOND and your thoughtfulness in sending it to me.

With warm regards,

Sincerely,
NELSON A. ROCKEFELLER

EMBASSY OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

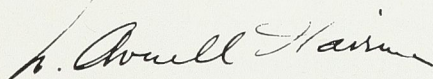
Paris, July 27, 1968

Dear Mr. Phillips:

Thank you for sending me a copy of "The Diamond" which reprinted the article from the New York Times. I hope you weren't short of news copy.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,



W. Averell Harriman

Mr. W. Lyman Phillips
Editor
"The Diamond"
4 West 43rd Street
New York, N.Y.

An open letter to Rev. E. Foster Piper, Pi '01, whose letter appeared in *THE DIAMOND* Summer '68.

Sept. 7, 1968

Dear Brother Piper:

I was delighted to read your letter in *THE DIAMOND*. How well I remember you as president of the Pi when our '04 delegation was initiated! I still remember the ringing tones of your voice as you took your part in the ceremony, an unforgettable experience for a farm boy fresh from the green fields of Wayne Co., N.Y.

Brother Gilbert Wildman and I are all that is left of our delegation. And I suspect you are about the last of '01.

Psi U memories! Perhaps you recall Brother W. K. Wickes of the Gamma chapter who, as toastmaster at one of our banquets spoke on "Psi U Memories"—as only Dr. Wickes could. At that time he was principal of Central High, and a silvered tongue orator in much demand as speaker at civic affairs.

Speaking of school, you may be interested in a personal experience for I believe it to be unique in the teaching field, not only in N.Y. State but also in school districts of other states.

After twenty years of teaching in Central High, twenty years of supervising central officers of the board of education and twenty years of retirement, I came back to the central offices where I spent two years writing *An Historical Narrative of the Syracuse Public School*. It will be published next month to celebrate the 120th anniversary of the school system 1848-1968. Sort of a Rip Van Winkle II.

Will you join me in wishing "THE DIAMOND of Psi Upsilon shall never sparkle less" than in 1968 summer, and that "The wise old owl of Psi U shall continue to sit on the faces as a symbol of wisdom."

Yours in the Bonds,
 GEORGE W. FOWLER, Pi '04
 912 Lancaster Ave.
 Syracuse, N.Y.

September 16, 1968

Dear Brother Phillips:

I have received copies of the summer 1968 edition of *THE DIAMOND* and I desire to thank you for the excellent handling of the article I contributed. Of more importance, however, was my excellent impression of the tremendous transition which has so vastly improved *THE DIAMOND*. I am sure you have had a hand in this and I do congratulate you and your staff.

As you may know, Harold Gosnell is a Psi U and also Pi '30. I first became acquainted with Brother Gosnell some twenty years ago and have attended services at his former Parish, which is St. Mark's in San Antonio, at least once a year over the intervening years. Additionally, I have served for a number of years with Harold as a Trustee and Regent of The University of the South at Sewanee, Tennessee.

One of these times when I am in New York, I shall take advantage of the opportunity to call you—perhaps we can have lunch.

In the Bonds,
 REX BLAZER

(Editor's note: Rexford Blazer, Omicron '28, whose article appeared in the Summer 1968 DIAMOND is Chairman of the Board of the Ashland Oil Company of Ashland, Kentucky.)

October 9, 1968

Gentlemen:

Enclosed twenty dollar money order for tardy 1968 dues.

The new *DIAMOND* magazine format is a distinct improvement and provides informative and interesting reading.

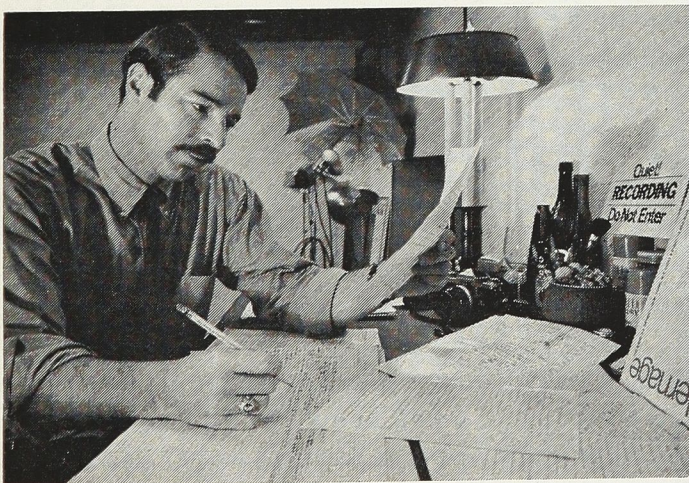
Sincerely yours,
 JOHN B. MURPHY, Omicron '34

Questionnaire Results

As you may recall, our purpose for including a questionnaire in the spring issue was to learn more about our readers and what interests them. The response and content of your replies has far exceeded our expectations. Final results will be published in our next issue. However, to provide you with food for thought in the interim, here are some random excerpts.

QUESTION: WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO WHEN YOU RETIRE? THE REPLIES:

Take to the woods. . . . Play checkers, chase broods. . . . Do not plan to retire but to "die with boots on" as President of my own company. . . . I tried to retire at 40, when I bought a chicken farm. But it was too much work. Since then I have worked, except when traveling. . . . Live in the Bahamas and run a marina. . . . Several men said they do not want to retire—they enjoy their work and wouldn't be happy unless they were constructively producing. . . . Travel was high on the list. . . . First choice of many was the pursuit of hobbies, especially golf and fishing. . . . At the age of 28 I broke out of a New York bank and have been doing what I like to do ever since. . . . I am retired—and I don't like it. . . . Be a teenager. . . . Paint, invent, loaf, dream, and travel (by age 40). . . . My wife says I never started to work.



Associate Editor D. G. Piper in the process of correlating some of the three hundred odd questionnaire replies.

QUESTION: DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A HAWK OR A DOVE? THE REPLIES: Barn Owl sometimes I'm just plain chicken! . . . Hawk—when you have a job to do, do it, and get it over! . . . I am not a bird! . . . American Eagle. . . . Chicken—I have never heard of a good reason for war. . . . Dove—I am a follower of Mahatma Gandhi and have been a vegetarian for 20 years. . . . Hawk—freedom isn't free; it requires perpetual defense against tyranny. . . . Dove—this is an undeclared war, we have trouble enough at home. . . . Neither—don't believe in halfway measures. We should either get out or try to win, including N. Vietnam. . . . Variable—we cannot be "the world's policeman" and should not try. However, if any part of the U.S. or its territories is touched I would advocate *annihilating* the attacker. . . . Dove—I don't believe our national interest is enough at stake in Vietnam to justify the terrible cost. . . . Hawk—(explain) on this one line? Now really! . . . Dove—re: Vietnam, we are destroying a country to support a government the people do not seem to support themselves.

QUESTION: WHAT DO YOU CONSIDER TO BE THE SINGLE MOST IMPORTANT ISSUE IN THE U.S. TODAY? THE REPLIES:

Our failure to recognize we no longer can carry the load as policeman for the whole world, with the resultant neglect of the people in our own country. . . . The rampant takeover by the colleges by Communist-dominated student groups, who don't realize that they are being used!! It is all part of their planned breakdown of police or other authority, the downgrading of educational institutions, with the promise of getting minority groups into positions of trust, where they can be later blackmailed into doing the Communist biddings, such as were done in the Intelligence departments in France and England. . . . The trend toward Socialism—let's make people work for what they get, but make sure the opportunity exists. . . . Deterioration of pride in the U.S.A. . . . The generation gap. . . . The need for stronger respect for the Presidency, parents, police, and all duly constituted sources of authority. . . . The need to stop running with the wind, and begin charting our own course as a nation, at home and abroad. . . . Kindness vs. cruelty; everything else is a side issue. . . . Return of Puritan ethics of deferred gratification and net production by each individual. . . .

Untrained teachers and incapacity of the masses to absorb knowledge. . . . The Welfare State—it is all wrong—people should work for a living. . . . Lack of faith in “the American Dream” justifiably because Government is destroying it. . . . Apathy (towards too many things). . . . Whether we, as individuals, shall retain our individuality and retain the right to advance strictly on our own merits, or whether government, aided and/or abetted by certain portions of our society, shall continue its move to force us to accept handouts, to expect preferential treatment on the basis of our color (or lack of it), and to expect to receive various benefits simply because we *want* them. Society should be based upon ability, not want.

RANDOM COMMENTS FROM THE QUESTIONNAIRES

It seems to me we should extend our understanding of brotherhood to include the birds (owls for instance) and the beasts and the trees. As President of the World League which 40 years ago launched the idea of World Day for Animals, October 4, in memory of St. Francis of Assisi, I would be most grateful to THE DIAMOND if it would call the attention of its readers to the importance of celebrating this day. Last year 19 State Governors issued official proclamations with reference to World Day for Animals and I am writing this year to all 50, hoping to make it unanimous. If each individual member of Psi U were to take “brotherhood” and transform it from a word into a way of life, the whole U.S.A. would feel the difference! It’s always the individual who takes the first step out of darkness into the Light, drawing the rest of humanity behind him. W. K. (Barcelona, Spain)

I hope my 12-year-old grandson becomes a PSI U—with or without black brothers in his chapter. His (U.C.L.A. Grad) father is not a fraternity man. My older son, a bachelor, is a DKE (Calif.) W. F. F.

I have been removed both in space and time from the friendships formed in the chapter house. I wish there was some way that a sort of round-robin newsletter could be circulated enabling me to learn the whereabouts and histories of the members of the Rho Chapter, classes 1942-1952.

Living in a vacation area, as I do, I often wonder if some of the crazy tourists roaring at 60 across the Rogue River on the bridge at our ranch are not friends or brothers with whom I would enjoy a visit if we were reunited. J. C. (Eagle Point, Ore.)

Nine out of ten contacts by mail are financial solicitation letters. I realize the problem—but having to support two children in college to the tune of \$8,000 a year these communications seem superfluous. I suggest someone actually keep score of the in-the-bond-mailings. Do any of them say, “What can PSI U do for you?” instead of “What can you do for PSI U?”

I suggest (1) job opportunities for PSI U children, (2) possible scholarship help, (3) business advice . . . how to have a personnel interview . . . what an employer wants . . . what future certain industries offer . . . etc. I would be interested in helping to set up a “PSI U-Sales-Exec-Clinic” on any scale, small or large, to help young alumni understand the business world and the small part I know about it. F. P.

Chapters should reply promptly to letters from alumni, particularly recommendations. Failure to do so creates awkward situations between alumni and parents of boys entering college. Sad experiences in this are the why of my not giving PSI U a dime. Zeta Chapter knows my address only when asking for financial help. I am not a crank, but cannot brook discourtesy. A lifetime in the publishing business has taught me that there’s no quicker way to alienate friends and supporters than to ignore personal letters. You can do PSI U a great service by hammering this important point home to all chapters. A. S. W. (Great Falls, Mont.)

Last summer I attended Stanford’s Executive Program (Graduate Business School) for two long months . . . with 102 other men from ages 35 to 55. It was a tremendous experience. Simply, college today is a totally different experience than in decades past. PSI U’s DIAMOND magazine doesn’t reflect such a scene as it now is. Since THE DIAMOND can’t be all things to all people (most of whom don’t know or care about 99 per cent of those mentioned), why try? Instead, give us articles we are interested in and *get nowhere else* . . .

like, what good small colleges have openings and PSI U chapters for our poor-student type children, provide a list of all PSI U and other brothers who must recommend clients and patients. What about a political issue, since many of us are involved one way or another and could thus be mutually benefitted? Perhaps many brothers would like a "Religious issue," covering all brothers in such field. Oh yes, I'd sure like to know who we have in foreign service . . . to get quick interest and service.

Like many of our brothers, I'd like to hire some PSI U's . . . or otherwise help the young alumni.

Perhaps many would be interested in who among our brothers is in *Who's Who* . . . listed geographically.

Then, too who among us isn't looking for money . . . so a geographical list of banks would help much. A Stock Broker-Investment Banker issue might be especially interesting.

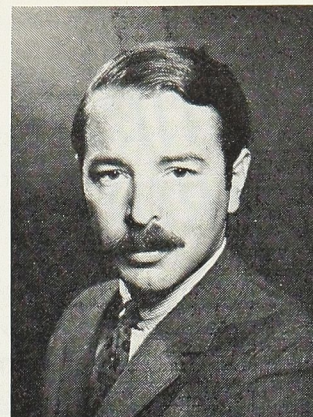
A PSI U Club of retirees might also be formed . . . to help the talented poor and small business.

Then you could have a golf issue, or yacht club issue. The golf issue might campaign for a PSI U tournament (two-man best ball) with good prizes and great nightly sings (and booze). The Yacht Club issue would probably result in our having a boat in most big races . . . or tremendous parties in Caribbean. The possibilities are tremendous!

Please pardon this scribbling, informal punctuation, and likely spelling errors (which never appear in dictation), for I had no intention of getting so carried away. F. P., Jr. (Kansas City)

Why should the brotherhood of Psi U be limited to those fortunate few who attended colleges where Psi U chapters are located. We should increase our strength by asking other men to join our society after college. Let us select those men who will reflect credit upon Psi U and those whom Psi U can honor with her choice. This would allow our fraternity to continue to grow in strength and membership.

As a corollary to the above we should initiate clubrooms or houses in New York and Chicago where Psi U's could gather for luncheons and other social gatherings. P. S. A. (Evanston)



Profile: *Diamond* Associate Editor

Donald G. Piper, Pi '57

THE DIAMOND's recently appointed associate editor was born in New York City in 1935. He resides in Stamford, Connecticut, with his wife and two children, and summers at Lake George, New York. A Fine Arts major at Syracuse University, he was a member of Tradition's Commission, an upper class activities' honorary, and was a photographer for the *Onadogan* yearbook. He was Pi chapter steward during his senior year and edited the *Pi Garnet*.

He served three years in the Army as a PIO photographer and television producer-director for AFKN-TV, Seoul, Korea, and the U.S. Air Defense School, Fort Bliss, Texas.

After serving as an assistant to several free-lance photographers, he has spent the last seven years as chief photographer for Sullivan, Stauffer, Colwell & Bayles, Inc., a New York-based advertising agency. His present assignment includes doing experimental photography for the agency's many blue chip clients, as well as supervising the casting and experimental concepts operations of his firm's closed-circuit videotape center.

In addition to his affiliation with DIAMOND, Brother Piper is a District Commissioner with the Stamford Boy Scout Council and was recently appointed Fairfax County Chairman of the Syracuse University Annual Giving Program.

He is the son of Gordon A. Piper, Xi '26, grandson of Dr. Charles C. Piper, Pi '01, and a grandnephew of the Rev. E. Foster Piper, Pi '01.

ARE COLLEGE FRATERNITIES IN JEOPARDY?

Opinions From Our Readers Who Answered the Questionnaire

The rate of change in all things is greater than ever before and will continue progressively. If fraternities are to survive they will have to change also. Maybe they are, but the old standards that I encountered will not get by in this age. If they do not, they will perish. M. P. B. (Seattle)

I served the Epsilon Nu Chapter in various ways, including president, and have a hard time getting enthused now about PSI U nationally, because of its failure (at least in the past) to be of assistance to the local chapters. We had little consciousness of a national organization which had a positive purpose and relationship with the chapters. Aside from the PSI U traditions, we could have been a local fraternity! J. R. P. (Barrington, Ill.)

Fraternities are under attack from all quarters, but particularly from those they are supposed to serve—*THE STUDENT!* Too many fraternities are occupied by boys who spend too much time in drinking, partying and generally playing, rather than in true academic pursuits. And too many of them have *too much* money. Dr. R. W. P. (Moline, Ill.)

Fraternities do not recognize the bigotry, provincialism and snobbery that is hidden under their guise of selectivity. I would like to be "sold" on the value of fraternity alumni. I suspect we are only useful as a source of funds so that the actives can live higher than their peers living in college dormitories.

How about getting more elaboration in your editorials, so we can see *where* the fraternity is going, year by year, and *why*. (Madison Wis.)

Too many students seem to feel the fraternity imposes a mystical band of conformism on their souls; it's a "cop-out" to the past? Anywhere Psi U

can grow without sacrificing ideals is OK (can sacrifice so-called "quality"; that can come later). We may even see, strangely, a return to a type of fraternity as they were originally conceived—more of a fraternity of the mind than of the social aspects—maybe a fraternity of social concern, even? I don't think I could have, personally, grown too attached to a fraternity of this sort when I was a student, but outlooks and goals and even ideas of "fun" are changing rapidly. It would make my heart sore if "brotherhood" became obsolete; we can only hope, perhaps, that the pendulum swings back somewhat before it asphyxiates the fraternity idea. D. C. C. (Ridgewood, N.J.)

A few years ago wife's sister had a son ready for Wisconsin. I wrote a good letter to the chapter about him. His grandfather was a Psi U and I had two other prominent Psi U's write. They did not rush him and no letter from the chapter as to why. The Sig Chis wanted him and he pledged. He came up with good marks, elected the captain of the Wisconsin golf team and now is a successful salesman for DuPont & Co. So I refused to return to help. The boys wanted boozers rather than fine young men. J. H. D. (Oak Park, Ill.)

Fraternities are having rougher sledding all the time. Yet, it seems to me, there should be some haven on the college campus for those who want to escape temporarily from the computerized and depersonalized existence now found there. For those of us long since departed from college, there is a duty to keep such a place in existence—a place whose members, within limits, are the personal choice of those participating, and where good manners, good fellowship, and a sense of community may obtain. E. J. S., Jr. (Cambridge)

Reference the jeopardy of national fraternities: (1) anything that implies exclusiveness is in bad favor today and rightly so; the nationals will have to come to grips with this or the local chapters and their active members, for whom the fraternity exists to the exclusion of all else, will go under. If they do, it will be the fault of the national and not the undergraduate active members. (2) The national fraternity is largely irrelevant of the operation of individual chapters, their alumni, and their undergraduates; this is why I give money to the Kappa and not to the national. If the Psi U

national is to prove its relevance to the chapters—and it is for the national to prove it—it must do so through an active and viable body of alumni, since these alumni are *ipso facto* more loyal to the chapter than to the national, and more loyal to the interests of the chapter than any representative of the national could be. (Newark, Dela.)

In my opinion, alumni are more attached to their school than to their fraternity. THE DIAMOND could therefore bring more chapter news and try to help alumni keep in contact with their chapter. If I get a plea from my chapter to throw in some money for a new piano, or for a badly needed repair, I will gladly do so. If asked to contribute to the national, I have trouble identifying myself with it. In my opinion a “national” spirit is nonexistent in most brothers, and THE DIAMOND should try to establish such a spirit. U. S. (Zurich, Switzerland)

The fraternity system is often criticized, both rightly and wrongly. My own pet peeve (and God forbid the sacrilege) is to question the relevance of the NATIONAL fraternity. Local fraternities can be justified in terms of the small-group experience, now so important in this day of the multiversity. But how about the national? All I ever hear in defense of national fraternities is drippy nostalgia, which is fine for past generations. But what about the relevance of the national fraternity to today's undergraduates in today's world?? If you can answer this, you might provide a reason for me to pay my dues. P. E. McD. (Brewer, Maine)

Editorial comment: The reader can readily see by these comments that many Psi U's have done some serious thinking about this important question. Undergraduates are questioning more than ever the value of the National, and many are questioning the value of fraternal organizations *per se*.

The questioning is normal and in tune with the times, which demand radical reassessment of goals and program on the part of not just Psi U, but of all fraternities. This fact is in full view in the speeches, elsewhere in this issue, delivered by Brother William C. Pierce, Kappa '28, at the convention this year; and by Wesleyan University's President Edwin Etherington at the celebration of the Xi's 125th anniversary.

We invite your response to these comments. Ours lies in the conviction that the fraternities must relate to today's social problems through realistic self evaluation and program-planning. That planning must include assistance for chapters in using their resources to combat local social ills, a stronger and more useful foundation, a continuing exchange program between chapters to broaden the horizons of our students. These are only a few of the ideas aimed at the future which can be undertaken by fraternities. All of them require money and organizing manpower, and Psi U is severely limited in both these elements at present. If you can dream with us, then join us—in person if you can, and with funds if you can't.

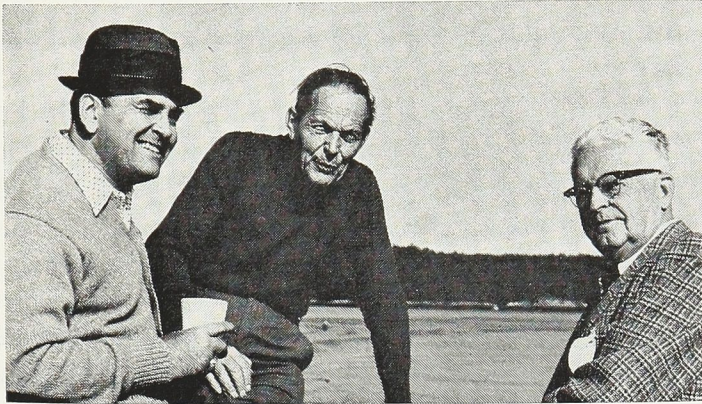
This is an editorial opinion: it reflects only the opinions of the editors of THE DIAMOND.

Benjamin T. Burton, Chi '21 1898-1968

The editors of THE DIAMOND report with regret the death of Brother Benjamin T. Burton, Chi '21, on November 23, 1968. At 70 years of age, Burton was the only man to hold the Presidencies of all three Psi U national bodies: the Alumni Board of Governors, Psi Upsilon Foundation, and the Executive Council of Psi Upsilon.

Senior Partner of the brokerage house Burton, Dana, and Co., Brother Burton was actively serving on the Psi Upsilon Investment Committee at the time of his death.

A full report on Brother Burton will appear in the winter edition of THE DIAMOND.



Brothers Edward Samp, George Quinby, and Richard Ross enjoy Casco Bay Cruise.



Psi U quartet composed of Brothers John Fricke, Robert Morey, William McPherson IV and Paul Hughes.

Convention



Delegates to the 126th Convention of Psi Upsilon in front of the Kappa Chapter house.

**a report on the 126th convention
held with bowdoin's kappa chapter
september 3-6, 1968, in recognition
of the chapter's 125th year**

Not e b o o k 6 8

The facilities of Bowdoin College and the sponsorship of the Kappa Chapter made this year's convention in Brunswick, Maine, a success. That word success, however, must, as usual, be well qualified. The convention was an unusual one. The business was much as usual, and the camaraderie was certainly as usual, but, as one who has attended the past five conventions, this reporter had a sense that the future of the fraternity was really on the line here at Brunswick—as it had not been at any of the previous five conventions. There seems little point in merely trying to present a résumé of the events of the four days from September 3-6 without some attempt at discussion and analysis. The events themselves read as conventions have for 126 years, and in them, simply as events, there is little of import for the fraternity.

The first hint that the chapters considered this convention a more important one than those of recent years came from the fact that there was a far more substantial percentage of chapter presidents attending than has been true of the recent

convocations. In addition, by the second business session, Tuesday afternoon, every chapter was represented with the exception of one—a record that none of the previous four conventions could approach.

On Tuesday, September 3, the registration, room assignment, and first luncheon went smoothly. All the meals served to the convening brothers at the Bowdoin Senior Center were superb, providing one aspect to the gathering about which there could be no complaint. The first business session, that afternoon, was conventional with one small exception. Brother Brush had decided that there would be much to be gained by a partial return to past tradition, and he had therefore asked eleven chapters to prepare reports on their operations and standing. These were to be given before the convention, and the first of them was delivered Tuesday afternoon by the Iota Chapter. In following sessions each of the requested reports was heard in turn. Three of those are included in later pages of this DIAMOND report. Tuesday's luncheon

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Business sessions were held in the Hutchison Room of Bowdoin Senior Center.

was addressed by Bowdoin's acting President Atherm P. Daggett, who welcomed the delegates on behalf of the college.

Tuesday evening's dinner was addressed by various of the Kappa alumni and undergraduates who welcomed the convention on behalf of the Kappa Chapter, which is celebrating its 125th anniversary this year. The meal was followed by a reception and smoker at the Kappa Chapter House, "The greenest building north of Boston and south of Montreal."

A review of the schedule is a pretty accurate story of the events of the second day of the convention. Breakfast, morning business session, academic awards luncheon, afternoon business session, receptions at Brunswick area alumni homes, followed by the black-tie convention banquet. The banquet speaker was William C. Pierce, Kappa '28, who urged, as the following news release indicates, "creation of new goals and a new meaning for our fraternity."

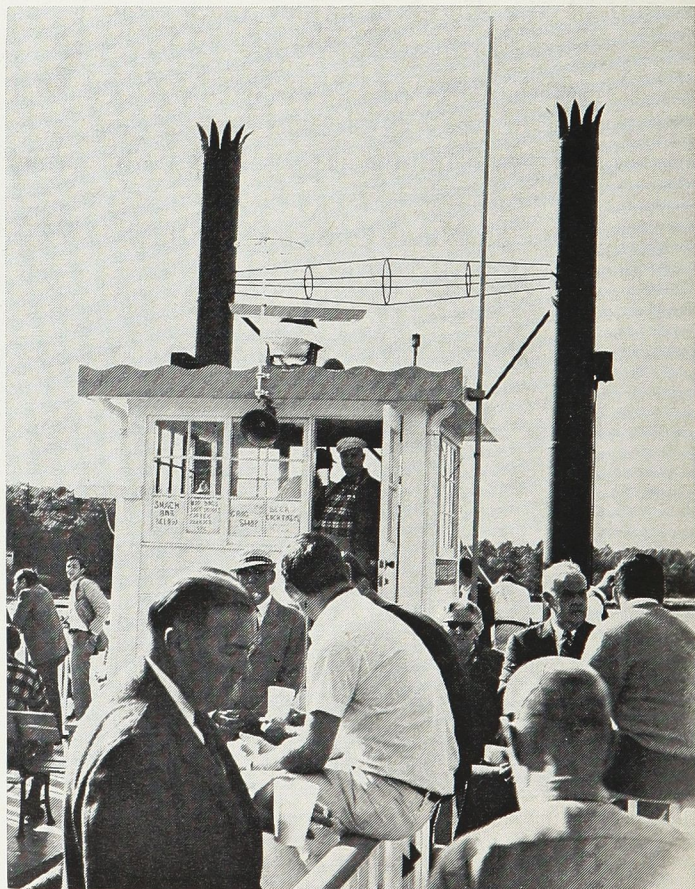
BRUNSWICK, Maine, Sept. 4—The nation's college fraternities "must be given a new purpose

and a new meaning" if they are to survive in the modern world, the national convention of Psi Upsilon Fraternity was told Wednesday night (Sept. 4).

"There has been a growing disaffection with fraternities in recent years," Atty. William C. Pierce of New York City said in an address prepared for a banquet of Psi Upsilon, which is holding its 126th national convention on the Bowdoin College campus. A Bowdoin Trustee and cum laude member of the College's Class of 1928, Mr. Pierce is the Chairman of a special Bowdoin Study Committee on Underclass Campus Environment.

Mr. Pierce, a partner in the New York City law firm of Sullivan and Cromwell, noted that "At Williams the fraternities have given up their houses" and "At Amherst a faculty report of a few years ago strongly criticized fraternities."

"At Bowdoin," he added, "two outstanding members of the Class of 1967 wrote a report to the Governing Boards strongly criticizing fraternities and suggesting the appointment of a committee from the Governing Boards, faculty, alumni, and



The scene aboard Magnum River Queen.

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undergraduates to study the situation. Such a committee has been appointed and the study is being conducted."

Mr. Pierce said "Those of us who graduated from Bowdoin before Hitler's war enjoyed the fraternity experiences and the close contact our fraternities gave us with a small group of our fellows. This is not true of undergraduates today.

"Some of the fraternity presidents have estimated the number of the disaffected at 30 per cent of the student body. The percentage is smallest among freshmen and greatest among juniors."

"It seems quite probable," Mr. Pierce declared, "that one, two or three fraternities will close within the next few years. This should result in the disaffected being given an alternative in their social lives. The remaining fraternities may be strengthened as a result. They will certainly have been challenged."

Bowdoin, with a current undergraduate enrollment of about 950, has 12 fraternities, eight of them affiliated with national organizations and four local groups.

Mr. Pierce noted that "Psi Upsilon was originally started as a literary fraternity at a time when college curricula provided little instruction in literary composition."

"While this may not be the course fraternities should follow for the future," he said, "some parallel development might perhaps be considered, perhaps along the lines of the faculty contacts through the Bowdoin Senior Center program. Whether or not this is the course to follow, I urge that careful consideration be given to the creation of new goals for our fraternities in a new generation." (Complete text of Brother Pierce's address appears on p. 14.)

Thursday morning saw a brief business session, followed by a panel discussion on student activism. Among the panelists opinion varied widely

as to the value and legitimacy of various forms of student activism, but the panel, led by William Stowe, Chi '62, coach of the Columbia University crew, provided an opportunity for communication which was valuable.

Thursday afternoon was the occasion for an outing. Busses took the delegates, and the wives of some alumni delegates, to Boothbay Harbor, where the excursion boat *Magnum River Queen* waited. Aboard the boat the group, now more homogeneous than ever before, spent 2½ hours on a voyage along the Maine coast to Bath. The trip was interesting and the scenery most beautiful. Thursday afternoon was definitely a highpoint in the course of the convention.

The boat trip was followed by a shore dinner of lobster and its requisite trimmings at the Bowdoin Faculty Club. The dinner was served outdoors in what had finally developed into fine weather early in the afternoon.

Friday was the day of final business session and dispersal of the delegates upon adjournment.

The unusual aspects of this convention lay in its openness. To a far greater measure than ever before the convention was willing to discuss the values of the fraternity membership, the problems of student involvement and activism, and the social aspects of race and economics. Important legislation was passed with regard to strengthening the Psi Upsilon Foundation, inviting undergraduates to attend Executive Council meetings, establishing a standing committee of the convention to review Psi Upsilon goals and meanings, expanding the fraternity to new campuses. Brother Pierce's speech at the banquet was a keynote of the convention's spirit, in that it was a speech which brought out into the open problems and aspects of fraternity today which are not pleasant to face, but which must be faced for the continuation of fraternities as meaningful experiences on our campuses. The feeling was one of recognition of problems and of the necessity to act positively to overcome them and move on to the future.—♦

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Psi U and the Future

William C. Pierce, Kappa '28

Convention Banquet Address, September 4, 1968:

Before fraternities arrived on the Bowdoin campus in the 1840s, we had indigenous literary societies. My great-grandfather, Josiah Pierce, of the Class of 1818 was asked a few years after his graduation to give a talk before one of these, the Peucinian Society. He wrote his friend, Professor Alpheus S. Packard, asking for advice as to what to say. Professor Packard replied that on the basis of the custom of preceding speakers, he had derived the following formula:

“Take of—

Past prosperity 1 part.

Future prospects—in which maybe ought to be introduced confident assurances that Peucinia will flourish beyond anything ever witnessed & anticipation of its standing at some not very distant period primus inter primos 2 parts. . . .

Bombast 4 parts.”

Whether or not I succeed with the bombast, I will have to leave to your judgment.

The past prosperity, I would enjoy talking about tonight. Both my grandfathers were brothers of the Kappa, as were my father and numerous uncles and great uncles.

However, it is to the future prospects that I intend to devote myself, and I am not at all sure that I can give you the assurances I would like to that we will continue to flourish.

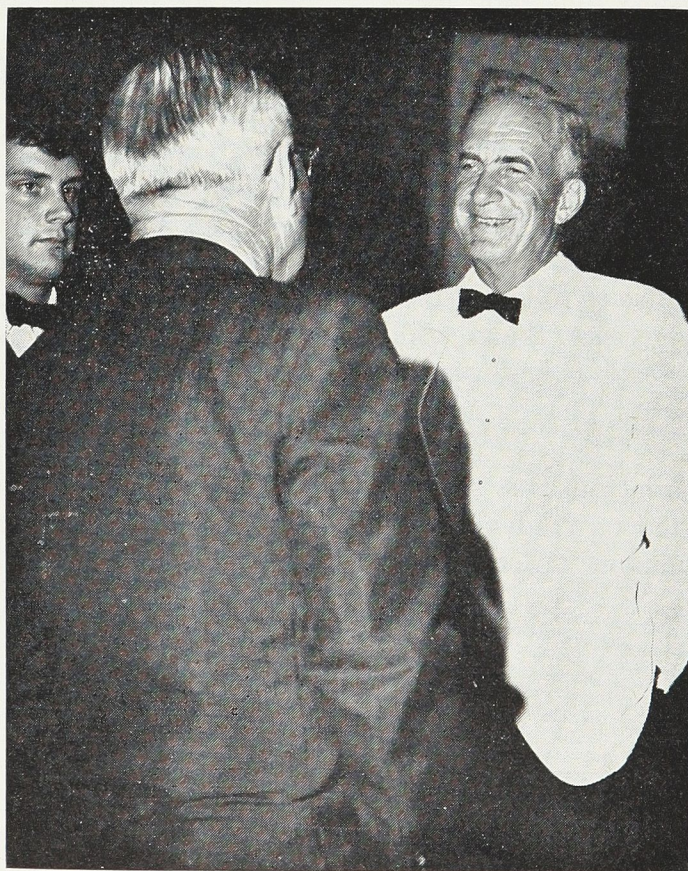
Beginning in 1963, the

fraternities at Williams gave up their houses. While six fraternities continue to exist on that campus, their activities are limited to weekly meetings in rooms made available to them by the College.

A few years ago a faculty committee at Amherst issued a report in which it recommended that fraternities be abolished. While the report was rejected by the trustees, it was symptomatic of an underlying feeling on that campus.

More broadly, Christopher Jencks and David Riesman in their recent book “The Academic Revolution” have an interesting chapter on “The War Between the Generations” which discusses from a different and more nationwide viewpoint what may be at the root of some of the problems which fraternities are now facing. They say (at p. 44)

that since students feel they cannot compete with their professors, they retreat into their own world. “Traditionally, this was a world of football and fraternities—though it seems clear that there were always also a great many individual isolates for whom these communal rituals were either unattractive, inaccessible or both. Today, however, students are increasingly anti-organizational in outlook, searching for spontaneity, informality and freedom from restraint on more and more fronts. This means not only that they reject the adult world of big business and bureaucracies, but they also reject its traditional juvenile counterpart, the



Brothers Tim Phelps, Tau '69 and John Fricke, Xi '23 (back to camera) talk with Brother William C. Pierce.

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formally organized extra-curriculum. They fall back on smaller and more fluid groupings and activities."

Here at Bowdoin, in 1967 two seniors, Thomas H. Allen and Douglas P. Bicklen wrote a report to the Governing Boards of the College sharply critical of the continued existence of fraternities and asking that a committee from the Governing Boards, Faculty, Alumni and Undergraduates be appointed to study the situation. Such a committee was appointed and I was honored by being made chairman.

I should, perhaps, point out that Messrs. Allen and Bicklen were outstanding members of their class. Allen, for example, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at the end of his junior year. He was football captain and president of his fraternity and won a well-deserved Rhodes Scholarship.

Bowdoin is a "total opportunity" college, where everyone must be given an opportunity to join some fraternity. Well over 90 per cent of the members of the three lower classes are, nominally, at least, active members of fraternities. Rushing takes place at the opening of college and pledges are initiated a few weeks later.

I think later that most of us who graduated from Bowdoin before Hitler's War enjoyed our fraternity experiences and the close contacts our fraternities gave us with a relatively small and intimate group of our fellows. This is by no means the case with the undergraduates of today.

Fraternities have in some part at least, lost their meaning in today's generation, which to a marked extent seeks to identify itself actively with issues of broad national and international scope.

There is clearly a disaffection with fraternities on the part of a substantial percentage of the student body. This percentage was estimated by some of the fraternity presidents who met with our Committee to be around 30 per cent of the members of the three lower classes.

The number of the disaffected is probably smallest in the freshman class and greatest in the junior class. Seniors at Bowdoin are housed in the Senior Center and therefore no longer live or have their meals at their fraternities. Few of them take any interest in their fraternities during senior year: a further discouraging indication of a broadly based lack of support for fraternities.

It seems quite possible that within the next four years one, two or three of the weaker fraternities will pass out of active existence here. One of the questions our Committee has discussed is whether such an occurrence will strengthen or weaken the remaining fraternities. By the time this occurs, there should be a real alternative for the social lives of the disenchanting. I am inclined to hope and to think that those remaining in the fraternities will have a real interest in them and that the houses will be strengthened. They certainly will have been challenged.

I would like to think that there are still values, that there is still positive good, to be found in belonging to a relatively small group of contemporaries tied together by something stronger than the luck of the computer. This feeling of mine may be, as I am, somewhat old fashioned. I believe, however, that our fraternities must find a new objective if fraternities at our northeastern colleges are not to go the way of the Peucinian Society. They must find a new purpose and a new meaning.

Too many of those who met with our Committee were fraternity members because it was a good way to get dates and rides to Boston, or because the fraternity houses provide the best practical opportunity for the week-end social activities, or, perhaps, for the week-end blast. Too many of them remained in their fraternities because of the social stigma they felt would attach to them if they dropped out. There was little or no interest in the ritual aspect of fraternities, or what today is referred to as "mickey mouse."

The Allen-Bicklen report strongly criticized fraternities as being anti-intellectual. The impression I got from the meetings our Committee had with undergraduates and faculty was that this criticism might be somewhat exaggerated, but that fraternities may well dampen the intellectual interests of their freshmen at an early stage of their college careers.

We also have the impression that fraternity houses may be a haven of refuge from faculty contacts.

Although most fraternities go through the motions of faculty guest nights, these are not normally successful. In most cases, it is not until the undergraduate arrives in the Senior Center that he be-

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gins to have much in the way of informal contacts with members of the faculty.

I don't think that the situation at Bowdoin is unique. Our Committee visited Williams last spring. There we were told that since the fraternity houses had been taken over by the College there had been a marked increase in cultural activity on the part of the students. We were, in fact, quite impressed with the signs we saw of cultural activity which the students had organized.

We were also told at Williams that one reason that the fraternity houses had been taken over was that the fraternities had become alienated from the faculty and away from the central intellectual purpose of the college.

I am afraid that the gloomy picture I have been painting of the supposedly deadening influence of fraternities is one that is shared by a part, at least, of the general public. Our admissions office frequently has to soft-pedal or try to explain away the fact that we are a fraternity college. At Williams, we were told that both the quality of admissions applications and faculty recruiting had improved since Williams had ceased to be a fraternity college.

The Allen-Bicklin report despairs of reforming the system from within. I hope it is wrong on this point. I hope it will be possible to give the system a rebirth, that it can be made to have a positive, beneficial influence in the lives of today's and tomorrow's undergraduates.

In recent years, our National Organization has, through the DIAMOND, and in other ways been seeking to lead the fraternity constructively. Beyond this, however, we must establish a constructive tradition among our undergraduates. The pressures to conform do not always have to be to

conform to the lowest common denominator. Such pressures can be pressures for accomplishment.

What we should do to give our fraternity the vitality to carry it through to the year 2000 and beyond is beyond my capability to suggest. Psi Upsilon, like many other fraternities, was founded as a literary society at a time when curricula did not provide much, if any, instruction in literary composition. Whether a return to our early tradition is the way to give modern students what they need from a small intimate group, I am somewhat inclined to doubt, but some parallel development is worthy of consideration.

Here at Bowdoin, we feel we have had considerable success with our Senior Center. One of the reasons for the Senior Center's success has been the instruction afforded in the small groups constituting our Senior Seminars. Another reason is that it has become a means for free and casual contact with members of the faculty, informally, outside the classroom. This *may* be the direction we should follow. To achieve such a change will require serious and persistent effort by a generation of undergraduates. The attitude of the underclassmen toward faculty contact will have to be changed, and the attitude of many of the faculty toward fraternities will also have to be changed. I like to think it is worth a try.

Unless we can find a new purpose, a new appeal to the highly sophisticated modern undergraduates, our fraternity's future is doubtful. If we can find a new direction with a sounder and more permanent attraction for the modern undergraduate than is a temporary expedient to line up dates and rides to Boston, we will have assured our fraternity of the brilliant future I would like to have predicted for it, and we will have done our educational system a real service.

Whatever the direction in which we should go, I urge that you gentlemen give very careful consideration to the creation of new goals and a new meaning for our fraternity which can light a new enthusiasm for a new generation.—◆

CONVENTION NOTEBOOK 68

Chapter Report to 1968 Convention: Omicron of Psi Upsilon

by John C. Stewart, '69

To understand the position of the Omicron Chapter, it is well to look at the status for fraternities at Illinois. The Illinois Greek system is one which, on the surface, appears quite strong. We have 57 fraternities, more than any other college in the nation. Greek organizations have always produced the campus leaders and run the major activities. However, a closer inspection shows that probably more than half of the Illinois fraternities are in a precarious position. Many factors are behind this. The rush system tends to favor certain larger, better-known houses, causing them to increase in size at the expense of smaller houses. Financial problems characterize Illinois fraternities, both from inadequate rush and mismanagement of funds. On top of this, few houses have good relations with their alumni. This not only adds to the problem of house management but also means that badly needed improvements to physical plants are not carried out. A few houses are in danger of dropping out of existence. We at Psi U are still uncertain whether our next door neighbor this year will be the fraternity that has been there for over thirty years or another in a growing number of men's independent residences.

The problems I have mentioned were very real for the Omicron a few years ago. We ranked in the lower half of fraternities in size of membership. Psi U was generally an unknown quantity on campus, with the exception of a good standing in intramural athletics. Enthusiasm for the house could be found in its freshmen and sophomores but in few upperclassmen. I would like to discuss what I feel were the significant changes the Omicron made to greatly improve on this unfortunate situation.

First of all, we made a sincere request for alumni help. We were very fortunate to receive the aid of Brother John Parker, who agreed to present our case to the Alumni Association. His

ideas have been very beneficial to both undergraduates and alumni. Contacts with alumni were increased, not only by throwing bigger and better Homecomings, but also through personal visits to alumni at home and greater attendance at such events as the Midwest Meeting and Founders' Day. We found many alumni who were willing to give us their time. Their new interest led to a reorganization of our Board of Directors, which now holds two of its four yearly meetings at the chapter house. In addition, a Board of Governors consisting of eleven of our outstanding alumni has been set up to advise the Board of Directors. These groups have worked to provide many benefits to the chapter, including much work on the chapter house. In the last two years we have received new wiring and plumbing and new floors in the kitchen and front hall. This summer's project is to remodel the downstairs. An outstanding interior decorator has been hired, and all new furniture has been purchased. Alumni support for this undertaking has been great. For example, Brother Charles Huwen, a member of our Board of Directors, has personally agreed to raise \$10,000. With this sort of help, we look forward to having a well-furnished chapter house for years to come.

Another aspect of the support we have received from our alumni has been the great improvement made in the financial set up of the house. Like most Illinois fraternities, we once employed a local accounting firm to handle our accounts. This firm is famous for charging exorbitant prices and providing second rate service. About two years ago we switched from this system to employ Brother Joe Miller, an accountant for the university, to manage our finances. Brother Miller has done an excellent job of showing us how to cut costs, using a rigid budget and keeping close track of accounts receivable. In his two years as

(Continued on page 20)

CONVENTION NOTEBOOK 68

Chapter Report to 1968 Convention: Kappa of Psi Upsilon

by David E. Bullard, '70

Before beginning this report let me say it is a two-fold honor to be addressing you today. First as a delegate to the Convention and secondly as a member of the host chapter at Bowdoin.

The Kappa must operate its rushing within the system that the college operates under. Freshmen are bid and pledge houses within the first week on campus. To say the least this a difficult job but the college still is more than 90% fraternity. Our rushing per se is carried out in those first few hectic days on campus. However, brothers of the Kappa are busy throughout the spring and summer contacting likely subfreshmen. Obviously this puts a great deal of pressure on our rushing chairmen. I must praise the job done in the past year by Brothers Robert Ives and Brad Bernstein. Their full rushing report is in the Spring 1968 DIAMOND. We hope for another large delegation from the class of 1972. The Kappa has always had good luck in its rushing and this tradition should be maintained this fall.

Our membership size, including the class of 1968 is 78 men; excluding seniors it is 64. Bowdoin's unique senior center, in many ways detracts from fraternity living. Seniors tend to shun the house for the center, so our actual membership strength is less than 78 men. The class that we pledged last year totaled 26 men.

Our finances are relatively compact. The Kappa chapter house association owns the house and maintains its upkeep from board bills and their association fund. Brothers pay a chapter house

association assessment yearly. Freshmen pay social dues of \$135 which includes all initiation expenses and social costs. Juniors and sophomores pay \$110 per year and seniors pay \$50—a further reduction in senior dues has been suggested for the upcoming year.

The final section of this report is more difficult to write; personal strengths and weaknesses are always hard to assess. I believe that the Kappa has adopted a new face in decorum. Along with this new face we have also gained far more external social conscience. Fraternities on every campus are facing attacks from all fronts. We are trying to develop positive defenses.

In the past year we have started a project aiding a local training center for the mentally retarded. This "Pineland" project has been a tremendous way to demonstrate a fraternity's ability as useful citizens in the college community. Faculty nights and student literary nights have greatly improved the house's image both in and out of Psi U.

The Psi Upsilon house at Bowdoin presently is one of the strongest on campus. A Kappa will hold down at least one starting position on every major Bowdoin athletic team. All extra-curricular activities see our brothers at important positions.

It is just this strength that right now troubles us. We must try even harder to erase the apathy that sometimes plagues a good organization. If we can maintain a continuance of this tradition of conscience, I'm sure that Bowdoin's Psi U's can always be proud.

Again may I welcome you to Bowdoin for a meaningful convention and a good time.—◆

CONVENTION NOTEBOOK 68

Chapter Report to 1968 Convention: Zeta Zeta of Psi Upsilon

by Gilbert McKinnon, '68

Once again the delegates to a Psi U convention have sung their Dear Old Shrine and returned home. The closing of any convention is a sad occasion—for the sentimental because it brings a parting of friendships, for the intellectual because it brings an end to those all-night discussions and for the booze-hound because it signifies the beginning of a seven day hangover. But the closing of the Psi U Convention this year was a particularly sad occasion because it left in the minds of many delegates doubts as to the value of an international convention. We who were there should reflect on what took place at the Convention, look at what we accomplished and then look at what might have been.

The essence of convention is communication. To exchange one's ideas, values and attitudes with individuals from four points of North America is an opportune occasion. A Psi U convention, however, is more than that—it is a unique occasion for all the delegates are linked together by that common bond of friendship. One would think therefore that a fraternity convention would have the natural ingredients of success.

The measure of a convention's success is a difficult one for it is subject to the variable of opinion. Every convention does not realize concrete achievements and, in my opinion, a successful convention is not dependent on this end result. To me, a successful convention is one which deals adequately with the crucial issues confronting the very life-blood of the organization

itself. The Psi U Convention was a failure this year because it was oblivious to the problem which is slowly plaguing us all—the role of an established institution, the fraternity, on the modern campus of 1968.

The few delegates who were concerned over this issue did strike up an ad hoc committee but it was only in the closing hours of the convention. Most Brothers, however, seemed indifferent to the problem and quite content to spend their time on the traditional topics of chapter finance, rituals and tradition, rushing, etc. Attention to such topics was certainly justified 40 years ago when the fraternity system was strong and progressively expanding every direction.

But TODAY—such misdirection is not only embarrassing but also dangerous for it suggests that fraternity members do in fact have “their heads buried in the sand.” If the chapter representatives do not express concern over the growing trend of student disinterest in fraternity life, it would be UN-REAL to think that their fellow Brothers were concerned. And if we Psi U's are apathetic, how can we possibly expect to hold an International Convention in another 15 years, let alone 50 years?

The responsibility does not lie with the Executive Council of the International but with the active members of our Fraternity today.

For we are closest to the situation. It is only a matter of digging our heads out of that sand and opening our eyes. Let us not leave communication to the annual



GILBERT MCKINNON

convention but let us have meaningful discussion here and now through this instrument of THE DIAMOND. And by meaningful discussion I do not refer to these rosy pictures painted by every Chapter Report. Let us discuss the heart and gut issues facing fraternities today in hopes that we may be able to develop ideas and concrete proposals that may, with a little luck, put the fraternity system, once again, into the forefront of campus life. Hopefully, in this way, RESPONSIBLE delegates will come to a convention, knowing the issues to be discussed and thus prepared to contribute effectively to the success of the convention.

I close with this thought in mind. The fraternity system can be passive no longer. You Psi U's of smaller campuses are not as isolated as you might think from these problems of the larger campuses. It is a disease which has no boundaries.

OMICRON REPORT

(Concluded from 17)

our accountant, house operations have always been in the black, and we have made enough to pay off all our back debts.

Of course, the operation of the Omicron could never have been a success if we had not managed to fill the house through rush. As I mentioned, the Illinois rush system works to the disadvantage of many houses. Formal rush is held in the Spring for high school seniors. These men know little about fraternities. They must choose which eight houses they will rush from a mountain of information, most of which sounds the same. As a result, they tend to crowd into certain houses with big names. Rush is usually easy for these houses. Other houses must do amazing jobs of selling themselves in order to compete with them. Psi U, especially in last spring's rush, has been able to make its name stand out in the minds of many rushees. This has taken a great amount of work on the part of all the brothers. For instance, from before the start of the year, our focus was on rush. We spent much of our time sending brochures and several letters to every rushee. Many men went home to make personal contacts. Our biggest success came from the "high school weekends" we put on in the weeks preceding rush. A large number of men visited the Omicron on these weekends, and nearly all returned for Formal Rush and brought friends. As a result we rushed over 100 men. We pledged eighteen men through Formal,

The time to act is now. Now is the time to make fraternity life more appealing to students and not in another ten years when fraternities have reached such a low point that the situation is irrevocable. At present, the Zeta Zeta Chapter is strong on U.B.C. campus but I doubt very much that if we remain as we have over the past ten years some future writer from Z.Z. will be able to make a similar statement. We must find a more positive role on campus and we must find it now.

Zeta Zeta is most interested in hosting the Convention is 1970. If next year's convention sees fit to honor Zeta Zeta with the convention, I promise you it will be one of the most interesting and fruitful Conventions in the history of Psi Upsilon. But I do not ask you to wait for 1970 to have a successful convention. I challenge you to have it NOW.—♦

one of the highest numbers for any fraternity, and we have added three since then. This total of twenty-one pledges fills the chapter house at 52 men. By this very successful effort and two good years of rushing before it, we have succeeded in nearly doubling the number of men living in the Omicron chapter house.

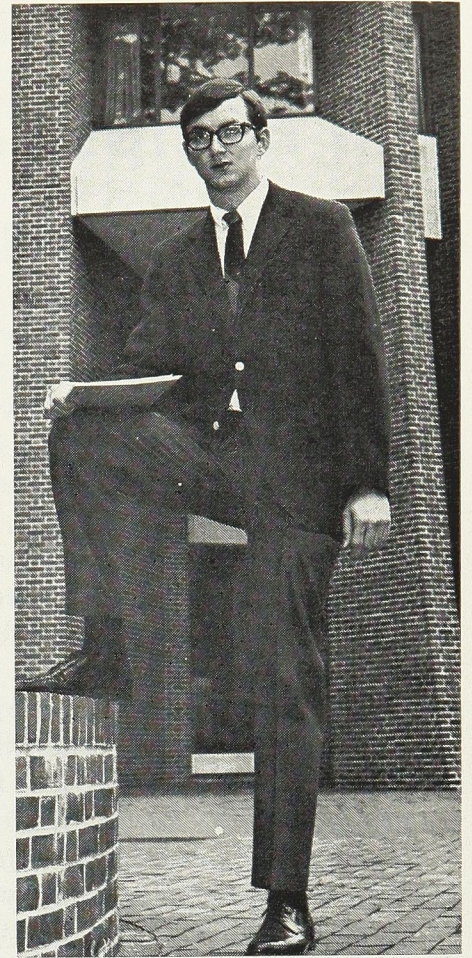
One of the greatest strengths which the Omicron has achieved is a fine standing in campus activities. Last year there were more Psi U's in the Interfraternity Council's activities than for any other house. We also received an IFC award for having one of the highest pledge class grade averages. Other activities in which Psi U's are active include the Illini Union, Varsity Men's Glee Club, the Illio (yearbook), and Star Course, which provides much of the entertainment for the campus. Recently we have turned to service projects as house activities. For the past two years we have received commendations for community projects carried out during Initiation Week. Last year we added two other service projects. We paired with Kappa Alpha Theta last Fall to give a benefit dance for the Illinois athletic fund. In the Spring we combined with Alpha Gamma Delta to entertain mental patients of the Jacksonville State Hospital for an afternoon. These events brought in much publicity both campus and state-wide for Psi U, and we plan more this year.

To summarize the changes the Omicron has made in a relatively short period of time, I would say that we have been successful in breaking out

(Please turn to page 52)



Left to right—Junior Key Recipients Arthur F. Stoffel, Rho '69, Angus M. Curry, Epsilon Phi '68, and Anthony R. Sapienza, Tau '69.



John C. Stewart, Omicron '69

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Junior Keys 1968: Psi U Outstanding Juniors

THETA

Thomas F. Flynn, '69

DELTA

Emil J. DiIorio, '69

GAMMA

John C. Marks, '69

ZETA

Michael G. Timchula, Jr., '69

LAMBDA

Peter R. Stern, '69

KAPPA

Robert E. Ives, '69

PSI

Brooks W. McCuen, '69

XI

Aden A. Burka, '68

UPSILON

Peter M. Persell, '68

IOTA

Elton R. Baird, '69

PHI

Dennis W. Mollard, '69

OMEGA

Dennis C. Waldon, '69

PI

Robert R. Haesche, '69

CHI

Steve Tyler, '69

BETA BETA

James S. Lusby, '69

ETA

Walter E. Sieglan, Jr., '69

TAU

Anthony R. Sapienza, '69

MU

John Randolph, '68

RHO

Arthur F. Stoffel, '69

EPSILON

Ronald G. Wilcox, '69

OMICRON

John C. Stewart, '69

THETA THETA

William E. Acomb, '69

NU

No award

EPSILON PHI

Angus M. Curry, '68

ZETA ZETA

Kenneth C. Baker, '69

EPSILON NU

Morrison M. Stevens, '69

EPSILON OMEGA

Peter S. Hendrixson, '69



Left to right—Thomas F. Flynn, Theta '69, and Robert E. Ives, Kappa '69.

CONVENTION NOTEBOOK 68

Tim Phelps, Tau '69:

An Undergraduate Takes a Critical Look

After the first day of the convention I wanted to leave. The last day I wanted to stay. In other words, things got better as they went along.

This was my first Psi U convention, and I was apprehensive. Conventions are, after all noted for being boring, if raucous affairs. More than that, **talking about the traditions and glories of Psi Upsilon does not interest me, because I feel that the traditions are outdated and the glories are unrealistic.**

What I wanted to do at the convention was talk about things that I assumed had been taboo topics at previous conventions, to in fact shock people into some kind of awareness of what is really happening in and to fraternities, and Psi Upsilon, *today*. Actually, there were people there much more qualified to do this than myself, and they did most of the talking.

At first I didn't believe that any such thing would actually take place. My apprehensions were reinforced on the first day of the convention, as it was mostly boring opening formalities, followed in the evening by a songfest at the chapter house. Also, many of the brothers I met that day, especially alumni, would, I felt, be very reluctant to discuss the problems I was concerned with.

I really wondered if we could discuss the problem of discrimination on the convention floor. Or, even more, if we could openly discuss the value of our tradition, the value of the national, the role of a fraternity, and the very meaning of our brotherhood in a frank and open way.

Well, we did. I understand that this is the first time that has happened, that underlying ideas have been brought out into the open. If so, then we took a step forward this year.

Communication—that's what conventions are for. At our conventions we have a tremendous range of people, in terms of age and geographical distribution. They come from all over the United States and Canada, and range from 18 to 90. Although most have several basic things, besides Psi Upsilon, in common (generally they are con-

servative, from middle or upper class urban communities), they represent a wide range of viewpoints, especially about something as nebulous as a fraternity.

With this variety of people we should be able to gain the perspective to find good solutions to our problems. A wide variety of people are bound to have a wide variety of ideas. However, it seems to have been true in the past that unusual, unorthodox, progressive ideas have been stifled, because delegates were not willing or able to express ideas or opinions contrary to the mainstream.

At the 1968 convention there were people who were willing to express their ideas, regardless of the embarrassment they might cause. But not only were the more radical opinions aired, they were answered. **I do not mean that the traditional opinions won out, necessarily, but that perhaps for the first time they were adequately and logically explained. I, for one, took home a much broader, but also concrete, view of the values of a national fraternity.**

On the other hand, I think a number of people learned for the first time that there were brothers and chapters that had serious doubts about the value of the national. There certainly is a gap between alumni and undergraduates, a large one, and the sooner we get down to the business of closing it the better.

It became clear at the convention that there is also a gap between undergraduate chapters. For one thing, brothers from one chapter seldom meet the brothers from another. But there also seems to be a difference in outlook according to geographical distribution.

The problem, as I see it, is that people do not understand that many of the chapters on the East coast, and in the more competitive schools, are faced with a constant threat from the administration, the faculty, and the student bodies of their schools. Not only this, but often the threat comes from within the fraternity itself, in the form of

questioning of the basic traditions and ideals, and usefulness, of the fraternity.

Some of the delegates were almost desperately crying out for answers to take back to their chapters and their schools. Those answers were not forthcoming. But at least we got over the hurdle of deciding to talk about the problems facing these chapters, problems that no doubt will face every chapter eventually.

Brother Pierce's banquet speech was a good indication of the magnitude of these problems. It was, for me, the high point of the convention. Here was someone from the Class of 1928 telling it exactly like it is. I didn't speak to one alumnus who liked the speech—and some made their displeasure quite obvious. Myself, I was almost overwhelmed with Brother Pierce's courage and insight.

This all sounds very melodramatic, but you should remember the context of the convention—strictly conservative. So conservative that I became a radical, both politically and fraternally. Though I was a radical at the convention, I am one of the most conservative members of my chapter. My chapter is one of the more conservative fraternities at Penn, and Penn is one of the most conservative Universities in the East. That leaves the convention pretty far out in right field!

But Brother Pierce did not suggest any solutions to the problems he brought out. He said, I think rightfully, that fraternities are anti-intellectual, and that fraternities are falling away from the concerns of college life and education. The fact that Brother Pierce did not have any ready solutions to these problems shows how much they need to be discussed. The convention is the place to do it.

The convention is also, in fact primarily, concerned with the yearly business of the fraternity. For this, committees are assigned. Some of these committees are superfluous, like the Committee to Nominate Members of the Executive Council, and the Committee on Credentials and Permanent Organization. Others are important. The Chapter Status Committee, for example, makes crucial decisions concerning problem chapters. This year, unfortunately, it did little. The Committee on New Business was perhaps the most active committee, being the sponsor of some and the forum for other important pieces of legislation.

Not much was actually accomplished by the

committees. Four days, half devoted to business sessions, is not enough to get anything done. But at least the committee members learned about the problems other chapters face, and how they solve them.

The workshop this year was devoted to a discussion of student activism. In the material mailed out to delegates before the convention was a reprint from *Baron's Magazine* giving the "true story" of what happened at Columbia. Notable among the panelists was Bill Stowe, Chi '62, crew coach at Columbia and the Universities' liaison with the police during the riots last spring.

The panel, of which I was a member, met the evening before to discuss the format for the debate. Within five minutes we were deeply involved in a preliminary debate, and it looked like we would present a lively discussion to the convention. Four alumni and two undergraduates were on the panel. When I found the other undergraduate expressing a conservative point of view, I figured the deck had been stacked against me.

As it turned out however, I had an accomplice in Brother Mike Fish, and at least an occasionally sympathetic ear from Henry Poor, so I think the student activists were, if not defended, at least explained. Neither side changed anyone's opinion, but we had the very gratifying feeling that people were listening to what we were saying.

Unfortunately, the debate itself was cumbersome. It lacked the spontaneity we had the night before. The difference was that in our private discussion we were talking directly to each other, whereas in the panel discussion we were speaking to an audience, making our argument more formal and indirect. The best part was the question and answer period, which injected a little new blood (as if there wasn't enough already) to the discussion.

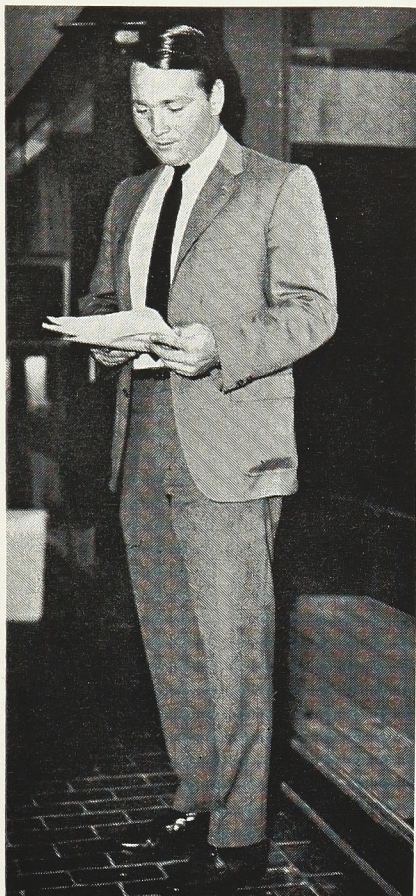
I do think it was a success. Several points of view, including two extremes and a moderate, were expressed adequately. One alumnus in the audience summed up the whole point of the panel—it's all a matter of communication.

Talk—communication—is necessary for understanding. We've made it that far. Next year we must do more than talk. We've already lost two of our best chapters on the East Coast. If we do not do something soon to make our fraternity relevant to today's undergraduates and their college education, we'll lose many more.

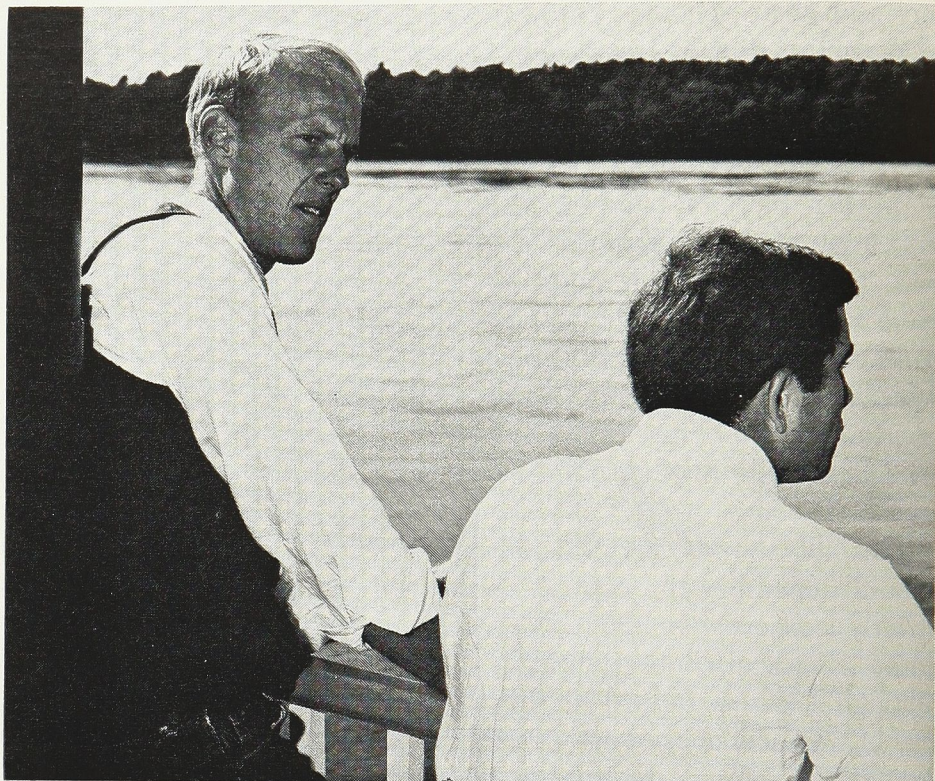
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CONVENTION NOTEBOOK 68

glass eye at work . . .

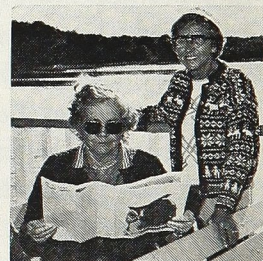


Interfraternity affairs chairman, Clifton M. Simmons, Epsilon '68.

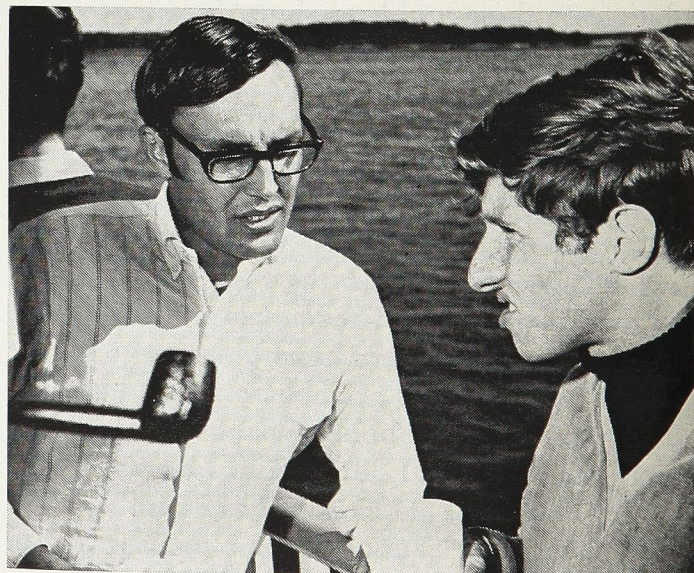


Ronald Hudson, Epsilon '69, and David Bullard, Kappa '70, enjoy Casco Bay cruise.

Mesdames Quinby, Cousins look over Epsilon Omega rush booklet.



William Ireland (left), Vice President of Bowdoin's Board of Trustees talks with Richard M. Ross, Lambda '20.



Chapter presidents converse: Angus M. Curry, Epsilon Phi '68, and David A. Heinlein, Gamma '69.

CONVENTION NOTEBOOK 68

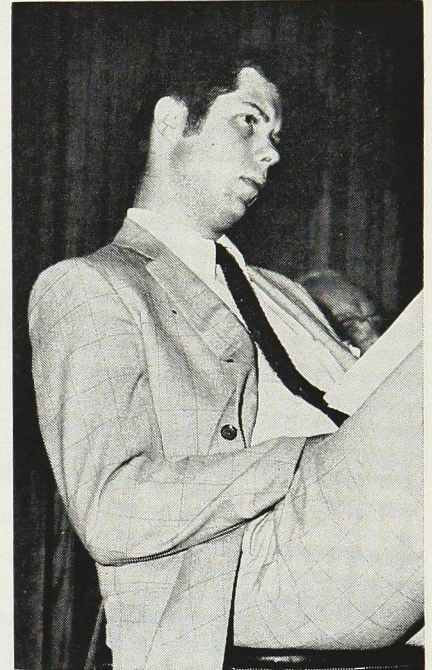
(photographed for THE DIAMOND by W. L. Phillips)



Brother F. E. (Red) Cousins, Kappa '24, holds forth at welcoming dinner Tuesday night. At right is Robert E. Ives, Kappa '69.

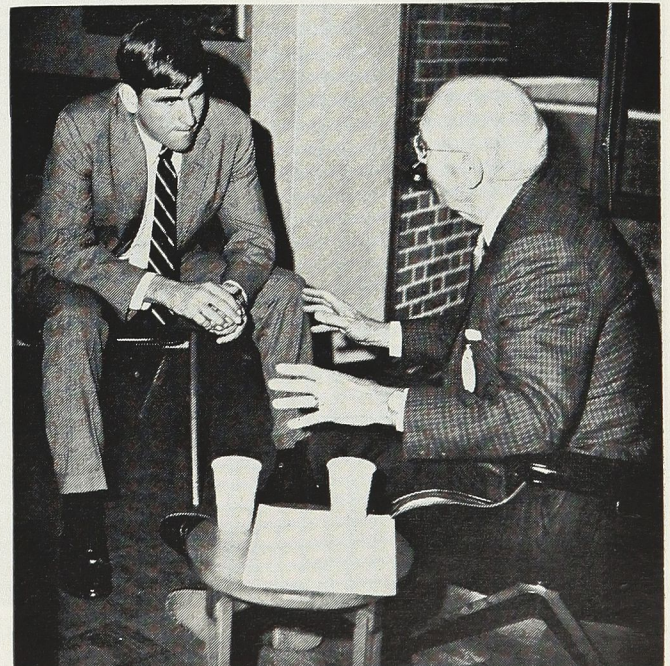
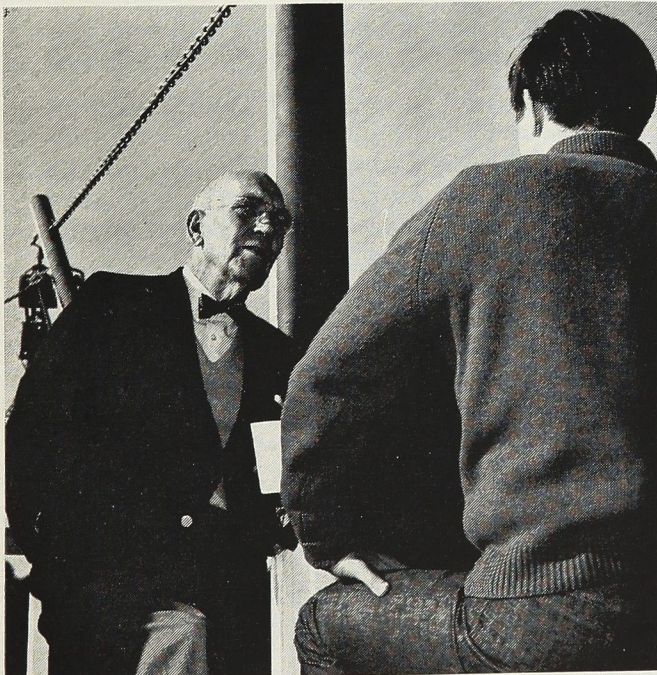


Brother Michael L. Bracken
Omicron '70

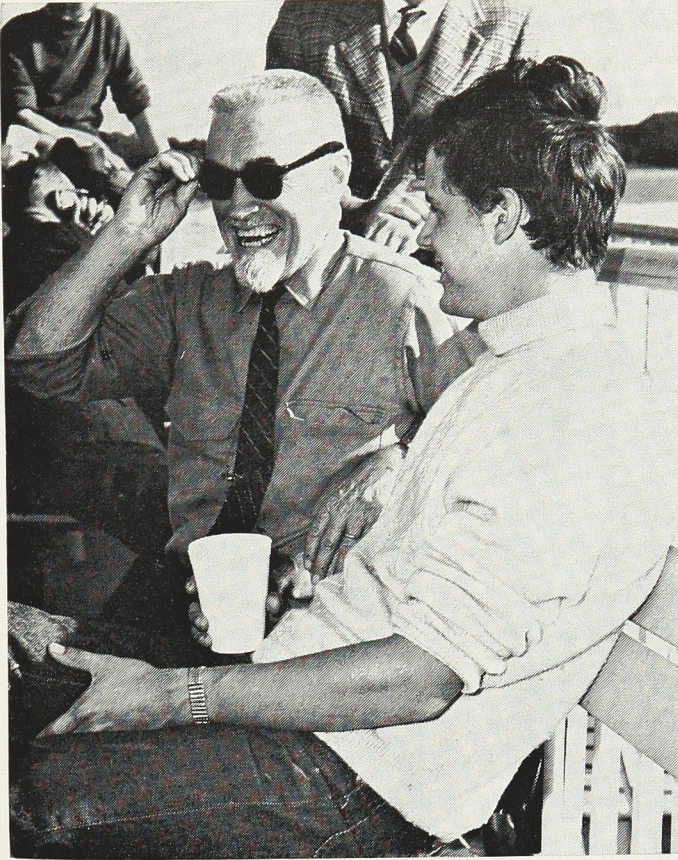


Ian Brown, Nu '69, chaired Committee on Annual Communication and Unfinished Business.

Brother Morey: The Generation Bridge . . .



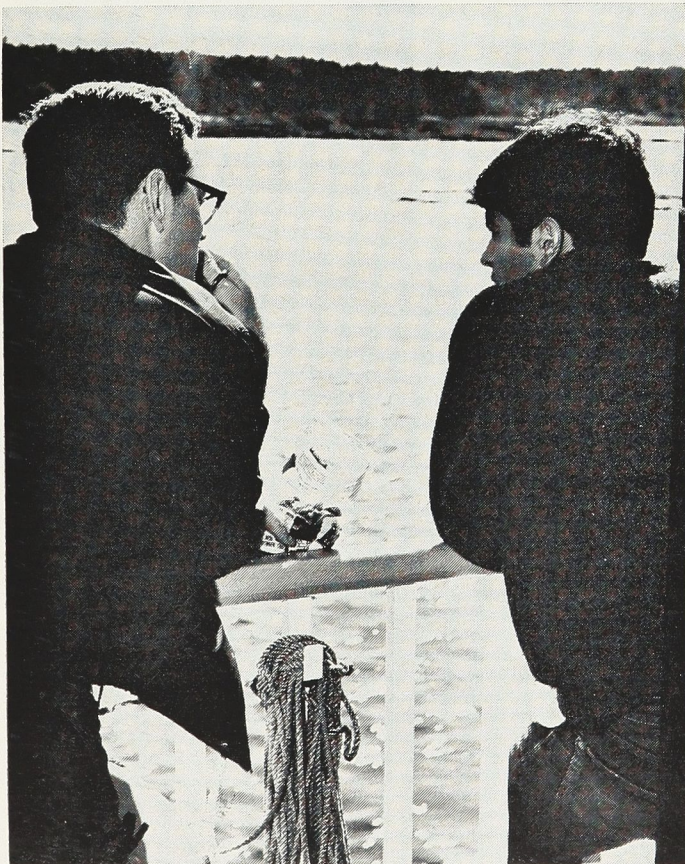
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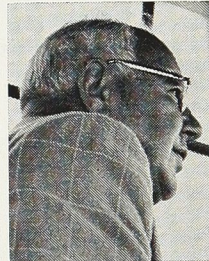
Meeting of journalists. Brother Cousins and Tim Phelps, Tau '69.



John M. Hutchens, Omicron '69, chairman of Committee on Academic Standing and Awards.



Ronald D. Lorton, Epsilon Omega '69 (left), converses with Brother Esposito of the Kappa.



F. Webster Browne 1903-1968

It is with profound regret that *THE DIAMOND* reports the death of Brother F. Webster Browne, Kappa '25, on September 12, 1968. As a highly respected citizen of Brunswick, Maine, a loyal alumnus of Bowdoin College, and a dedicated member of the Kappa Chapter, which he served actively for many years as President of its Alumni Association. Brother Browne will be sorely missed by a host of friends and fraternity brothers.

He leaves as one memorial the highly successful convention just held at the Kappa of which he was the chief architect and principal moving spirit to which those attending the convention can attest.

As part of its convention report *THE DIAMOND* takes this opportunity to pay tribute to a devoted member of our fraternity and to extend its deep sympathy to his widow Mrs. Lena Browne and their three sons and two daughters.

Where Are You Going? What Will You Do?

Is a Career as a Lawyer for Me? You Be the Judge . . .

Wallace D. Riley
Phi '49

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

One of the most difficult things to describe fairly—honestly, if you will—is what a lawyer is. Yet perhaps the best way to decide whether you want to be one, is to try to understand what a lawyer really is.

His role is so often over-dramatized in movies, television, plays, novels and the news media generally that a totally distorted picture is created. Lawyers themselves, on the other hand, tend to be misleading about their work by overemphasizing their virtues and portraying themselves as holy men championing doubt-free causes on the side of right with pure hearts.

It is unlikely when a youngster says he "wants to be a lawyer," that he has any real conception of the role. Probably even when that youngster is in his senior year in college and matriculates in a law school, he is only a little more familiar with the lawyer's life he plans to emulate. It is unfortunately also true that the wives of many lawyers have little real knowledge of their husbands' work. Certainly the average client, who sees his lawyer as a knight on a white horse and his adversary as a rapacious brigand lusting to do him in, is not in any position to describe him accurately.

The difficulty of the task of saying what a lawyer really is having now been established, let us make this attempt.

A lawyer is a problem solver. His requisite skill lies in accurately and objectively interpreting all aspects of the current scene which bear on the problem. There is a good reason why some of our ablest

lawyers have achieved substantial professional success despite the fact that they enjoyed somewhat less than distinguished academic records in law school. A simple explanation lies in the fact that a practicing lawyer's function is to deal with people's problems, the key to which may, but more often will not, depend primarily on legal questions and answers.

Since problems involving highly technical legal theory are relatively infrequently encountered, the practicing lawyer who is less than a brilliant legal theorist will not often be at a disadvantage. Indeed, if he has a highly developed sense for the numerous non-legal forces which are continually at work, he may find a speedy practical solution which will delight his client far more than the winning legal opinion of an appellate court pronounced three years hence.

The client who has been charged with a traffic offense is interested primarily in results. It may be that through the use of testimony of an expert witness, the "breatholator" evidence against him showing the degree of his alleged intoxication can be demonstrated to be unreliable. It will be of little moment to him, however, if his counsel secures a dismissal of the case because the police officer overslept and failed to appear at the hearing—and it will be a lot less expensive. The lawyer who pursues the technical legal approach to the problem must acquire a substantial knowledge of laboratory instruments and medical diagnosis while his counterpart need only have the courage to insist upon a speedy trial.

Where Are You Going?

What Will You Do?

"... a practicing lawyer's function is to deal with people's problems. ..."

A woman client whose husband has threatened to dispose of the marital assets and flee the jurisdiction with a blonde beauty operator may apply to the court for a detailed Writ of Injunction; or, she may quietly go to the bank and through the intelligent use of self-help, and the counsel of a pragmatic lawyer, transfer all of those assets from a joint safe deposit box to one in her own name before filing for divorce.

By now you should begin understanding what a lawyer is. In determining what a lawyer is, we are talking about his function—what he does. First, he is an adviser. Second, he is an advocate.

To perform effectively as either, he must, or course, be reasonably well informed as to the law. But infinitely more important than his great legal expertise, is his ability to judge other human beings and to be aware of the pressures and circumstances to which they react.

In his problem-solving role, he depends as much on objective common sense as he does on the effect of Statutes and case law.

A client whose next door neighbor has built a dog kennel which clearly violates local restrictions consults a lawyer as to his rights and the court action he should take. A lawyer might examine his abstract and do extensive research as to the client's legal rights to freedom from this canine annoyance. But it would be a waste

of time. Instead, he listens patiently, discovers that the neighbors are otherwise unobjectionable, and eventually draws an admission from his client that he has always wanted to get a big dog himself.

Because a lawyer's common sense tells him that a man should suffer almost any abuse or annoyance before going to court with his neighbor, he gently leads the client toward the decision to accept the technical violation philosophically.

A frantic family's daughter who is a co-ed at a local state college has become slightly pregnant, and the young fraternity man, frightened and confused, seems uncertain as to what course to pursue.

It is not necessary to review the Statute law to determine if his conduct has been criminal. Prosecution can accomplish less than nothing. But a conference involving the kids and both sets of parents, **where fault is not on the agenda**, and the welfare of the two young students is thoughtfully considered by those closest to them, will often develop a highly satisfactory solution.

"Law" Versus Response

Mr. Justice Holmes said, "Law is a statement of the circumstances in which the public force will be brought to bear upon man through the courts."

But men respond to other things than public force. They respond to considerations like the cost of litigation,

WALLACE D. RILEY
GEORGE T. ROUMELL, JR.
AND
DOROTHY COMSTOCK RILEY

ANNOUNCE THE FORMATION
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OCTOBER 1, 1968

Where Are You Going?

What Will You Do?

"... the law is but one among the set of rules of human conduct designed to allow people to live together in reasonable order."

the fear of being on the witness stand, and the reluctance to involve their friends. They respond to appeals to their better nature, to fear of revelation of their past, to personal inconvenience and to the dying out of emotions over a period of time. They respond out of religious, racial or social considerations. They respond in large measure because of economic position, family and cultural background, and they often respond because of the effect of non-response on future relations.

In other words, **the law is but one among the set of rules of human conduct designed to allow people to live together in reasonable order.** The law as written defines acts which are inimical to the continued well-being of society. The law provides remedies to those whose rights have been infringed.

But we live in a society which is regulated less by law than people suppose. The law is really the last resort. It functions, for the most part, only when other controls over human conduct have failed. Were these other controls not effective, did they not in fact regulate more than ninety per cent of our conduct, we would live in a state of perpetual chaos in which law and the courts would be helpless.

The reason that so many lawyers have become successful business executives is that the functions of counseling and advocacy which make up the private practice of law demand, above all, the ability and the courage to make decisions—often under great pressure. There is no committee of advisers upon which to rely—no person to whom the buck can be passed.

And the decisions are hard. Often it is a matter of selecting the lesser of two apparently equally horrible alternatives. And the process does not end with decision. The lawyer's function is to implement the decision by action—even while realizing that he may have made the wrong choice. This in the final summing up is the essence of the lawyer's courage.

It is not surprising therefore, that the law breeds strong individualists whose abilities represent a blending of courage, resourcefulness and a keen

sense of the practical on the one hand with a kind of strange idealism about abstract justice on the other. Conversely these qualities—or the potential to develop them—are needed by anyone seriously considering a career in law.

In the final analysis, as he counsels and advocates, the real life lawyer is interpreting the contemporary scene. He instinctively knows what is believable—what will sell—and likewise what is not. He recognizes a losing position and develops the skill to extricate himself and his client from it—or perhaps avoid it entirely.

In the practice of his art, the lawyer realizes that of all the serious problems presented to him, only a small number will result in actual litigation. And when he embarks upon litigation, either for the plaintiff or the defendant, he is subtly aware of the fact that all but a few of the cases he starts or defends are ultimately settled. It could be properly said that the lawyer's role is that of predictor of what the eventual outcome of any controversy will be. If he is a conscientious lawyer, his role will be to convince a client of the accuracy of the lawyer's predictions. The real service which the lawyer renders is to predict what the result of the controversy will be if it is not amicably adjusted—and to adjust it accordingly.

In his problem-solving role, the lawyer must adapt to the constantly changing social and political atmosphere. This means that he must read and study to keep up, and he must keep right on reading and studying as long as he practices as a problem-solver.

The Lawyer: He Works Hard, Lives Well, Dies Poor

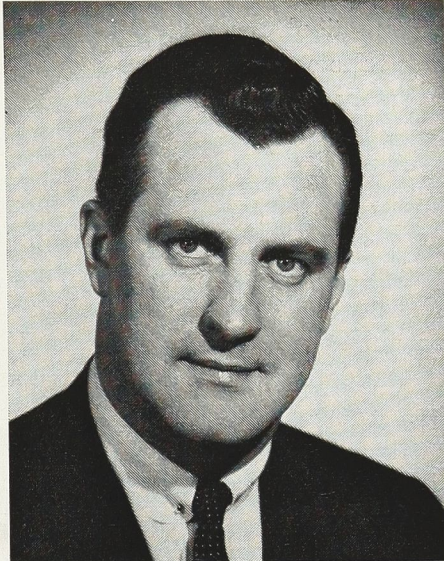
There is an old saying that the average lawyer works hard, lives well, and dies poor. It is largely true today. Recent Internal Revenue statistics show that partners in Michigan law firms averaged net incomes of slightly over \$23,000.00 in 1963—hardly impressive—and yet the highest in the nation. While

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Where Are You Going?

What Will You Do?

Author Biographies



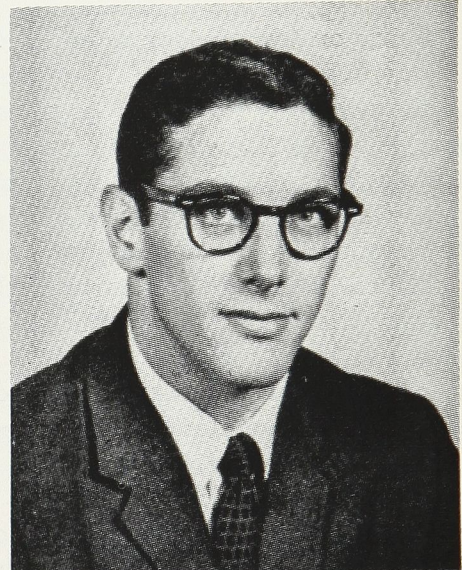
Wallace D. Riley
Phi '49

A native of Detroit, Brother Wallace D. Riley was born July 5, 1927. He graduated first in a class of 477 from Detroit's Southeastern High School, and he received his Ph.B degree in 1947. He received the degrees in Bachelor of Business Administration and Master of Business Administration from the University of Michigan School of Business Administration in 1949, after which he went on to the University's Law School, receiving his LL.B degree in 1952.

After his release from service in 1954 Brother Riley went into law in the city of Detroit, where he has been since, first with the firm of Dykema Wheat Spencer, Goodnow, and Trigg; and from 1961 until 1968 with Wilbur M. Brucker. A member of the Bar in Michigan, Brother Riley began his own firm, Riley and Roumell, which opened its doors October 1, 1968.

In Brother Riley's new firm his wife, the former Dorothy Comstock, is a partner. Brother Riley is a member of the Federal Bar Association and the American Bar Association, as well as organizations in Detroit and in the state of Michigan. He is past

(Please turn to page 52)



Michael Laux
Gamma '63

A 1959 graduate of Lawrenceville, Brother Laux was born on November 28, 1941. He served the Gamma Chapter in several capacities while he was at Amherst, among them Vice President and Rushing Chairman. He was voted Outstanding Junior in 1962 and served as co-captain of the Amherst Swimming team of 1963.

After a year in the Procter and Gamble Management Training Program he became a member of the Fordham Law School class of 1957, and during his years as a law student he held many part time positions, among them dispatcher for the Carey Limosine Service and work with the New York City Buildings Department. He found summer employment in 1965 with the Mortgage and Real Estate Department of the First National City Bank, and in 1966 with the Norwalk, Connecticut, law firm of Sibal, Hefferam and Rimer.

In 1967 and 1968 he has been employed in the law offices of George D. Constantikes of Westport, Connecticut, his own home town. There in Westport he serves as Director of the Westport Swim Club and

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Where Are You Going?

What Will You Do?

Search and Decision

Michael A. Laux
Gamma '63

During my senior year at college I was forced to consider making decisions which I had not anticipated making at the time—and those were, where was I going—what was I doing. I had planned on spending 3 years in the Navy OCS program and using that time to make the decisions I had not made in college. A back injury I had suffered as a freshman playing soccer eliminated that possibility.

With nothing to look forward to except work upon graduation, I had to decide on a field. Advertising appealed to me because my father had been successful in it, and I assumed without much thought that I had the same abilities as he did. He suggested a couple of years training with Procter & Gamble Co. I agreed. I had interviewed them and was overwhelmed at the possibility of making \$8,000 in my first year out of college. That equivalent consisted of a salary of \$6,500, a company car and various fringe benefits.

So, off I went two weeks after graduation. The first day of work set a record for that June date, as the thermometer went high into the 90's, and going from a hot and stuffy cellar to a hotter and stuffier locked Falcon to write up the report of my store call ruined any misconceptions I might have had of work being pleasurable.

I stayed with Procter & Gamble a year, during which I made all the decisions I hadn't arrived at until that time. I decided that no matter how high I got in Procter & Gamble or advertising, I would still be "pushing soap" or some other product, and at the age of 21 I couldn't see myself in retrospect at 60 looking back at 40 years, no matter how successful, of pushing soap. The experience was valuable. I gained the self-confidence of realizing that I could sell something to someone else as long as one of

us believed it was for his own good. I also became aware of the existence of the Bronx and Harlem, two areas of New York City that I had never known, even though I had lived in the city all my life.

But most of the learning during that year was about myself. I realized that I didn't like life in the city, and that I had to be doing a job that was rewarding to me in terms of helping others or I would not be happy. I decided that the law was that field.

Toward the Law

I chose Fordham Law School for financial reasons, and the fact that the curriculum was almost compulsory, thereby forcing exposure to aspects of the law which I might not otherwise have chosen. I recommend that you carefully consider the different opportunities each law school has to offer in connection with your own ambitions and designs. My three years at law school included various part time jobs, from a dispatcher at Carey Cadillac to an interviewer for the Release On Recognizance program for the Criminal Courts of the City of New York. Also included was an important summer job with the Norwalk law firm of Sibal, Hefferan and Rimer, in which former Congressman Abner Sibal, Xi '42, is a partner. **The importance of the job with Sibal's firm to me was exposure to the legal life in Connecticut, and the realization that if you wanted to, you could do almost anything; it didn't matter where you were, it mattered what you were.**

After graduation I joined the office of George Constantikes, a single practitioner in Westport, Connecticut. I chose a single practitioner for purposes of exposure. I wanted as broad an experience as possible in as short a time as possible. A larger

Where Are You Going?

What Will You Do?

"... it didn't matter where you were, it mattered what you were."

office would have offered a greater degree of specialization in a given field, but as I had not chosen a field of law, I wanted the broader experience, though it would not be in as great depth.

My first client was a friend from college who wanted a will for himself and his wife. It was rather complicated involving a trust and guardianship arrangement. I spent a good 16 hours on it including conversations with him at his home and at the office. I had promised him a low rate, so I charged \$30 for the two wills. For my first client, therefore, I received \$1.88 an hour, which, I believe isn't much better than unemployment compensation. After that things picked up a little. My first appearance before the Zoning Board of Appeals was at night to obtain a variance for a friend who wanted a four-car garage for his antique cars. **When he and his wife appeared at the hearing she was wearing the shortest mini-skirt I had ever seen, and I'm afraid my embarrassment showed when I asked her if she wouldn't mind sitting in the back row. My feeling that the conservative spinsters on the committee might look with disfavor upon her skirt was ill-founded as they granted the request without much ado.**

My first two criminal court appearances were for friends who hadn't really been criminal. One was a friend who had been walking his two Labrador dogs in a field on Sunday with a shotgun. That seems innocuous enough, however, Connecticut has a law that anyone on a field with a gun on Sunday is prima facie guilty of Hunting on Sunday, a crime. He was also charged with Hunting Without a License, and Training Dogs Out of Season. There was potentially \$600 in fines. We got off with a plea of No Contest to the Hunting on Sunday charge which brought a \$25 fine, but got the other two charges dropped, so it was a relative success. The other friend was arrested for driving his motorcycle without a helmet. The new law in Connecticut says he must have one, but at the time it did not specify what type, and since he had a hat on, we got the charges dropped.

I also learned the mechanics of the bread and butter law of Connecticut, the title searches, the real estate closings and the estates. I learned the structure of building a negligence case and after a few months took an additional job two days a week with the Court of Common Pleas in Bridgeport. Besides providing extra income, my real purpose in taking it was to learn Connecticut procedure. I became familiar with the forms of the various motions, and the steps before and after trial through the many tedious hours of docketing papers, and as a fringe benefit got to sit in on several trials. I also got to meet many of the Bridgeport trial lawyers, and the judges on the Common Pleas bench. Doing this reignited the old Perry Mason flame that is probably burning in each of us.

When the court term ended in June, I knew that I wanted to do some trial work, and I felt that I had learned about as much as I could from a single practitioner. I had also talked to many of the lawyers I had met in Bridgeport, found out whom they had worked for, for how long, and when they had gone out on their own. The result was that at the end of September I left my job and took work as an assistant clerk two days a week at the Superior Court in Stamford. This has provided an opportunity to meet the Superior Court judges in Stamford, and the members of the Stamford trial bar. At the same time I am endeavoring to become the best trial lawyer I can be, and have a few cases to hold me over, which together with the salary from court makes it a very challenging situation.

Let me say something for the fringe benefits of practicing in a community such as Westport, Connecticut. I have always had an active interest in athletics, and have kept this alive by coaching and swimming with the YMCA swim team, from which I have even obtained clients. I also bought a sailboat. I call it that even though it's only an Aqua-Cat. And I was on the water at 5:30 p.m. every day for the first month I had it. I think if you want to lead a pleasant life with a rewarding and satisfying occupation, yet challenging at the same time, then con-

(Please turn to page 52)

after 20 years . . .

Epsilon Omega Sees New House Ready For '69 Convention

by Thomas Aldrich, EO '70

This year marks the 20th anniversary of Psi U at Northwestern University. In the short time since prominent University of Chicago alumni aided the Diamond Club in receiving its charter from the national, the Epsilon Omega has grown considerably in size and stature. Today, the youngest chapter of the fraternity has reached a milestone in its brief history. The dream of 300 Brothers from 1949 till now has become reality.

On September 21, over a hundred actives, pledges, alumni, and their families gathered to christen the site of a fine, new chapter house, for which construction had begun three weeks earlier. On September 1, 1969, the building is scheduled to be completed. **And on September 2-5 the EO will present its new home to the 127th annual convention, the first ever in Evanston, and the first to be co-sponsored by two chapters, the Omega and the EO.**

The story of our quest for new living quarters is almost as old as the chapter itself. When we

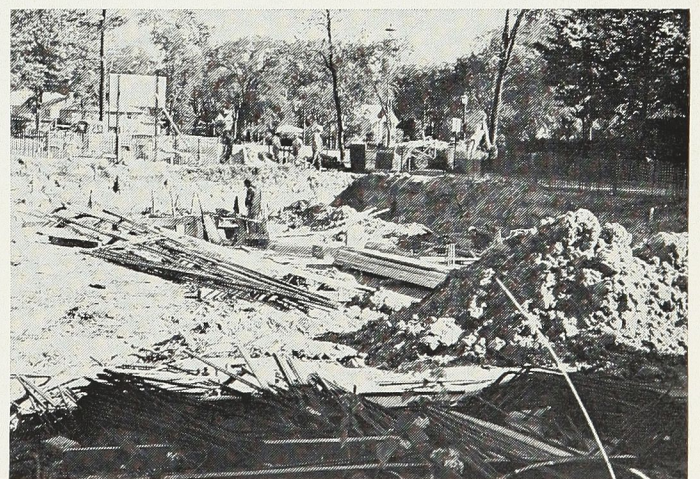
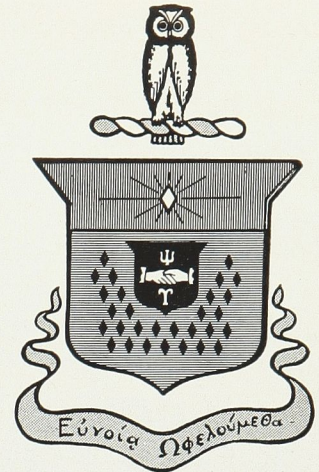


SPRING, 1968—Two EO's examine site as it looked last April.

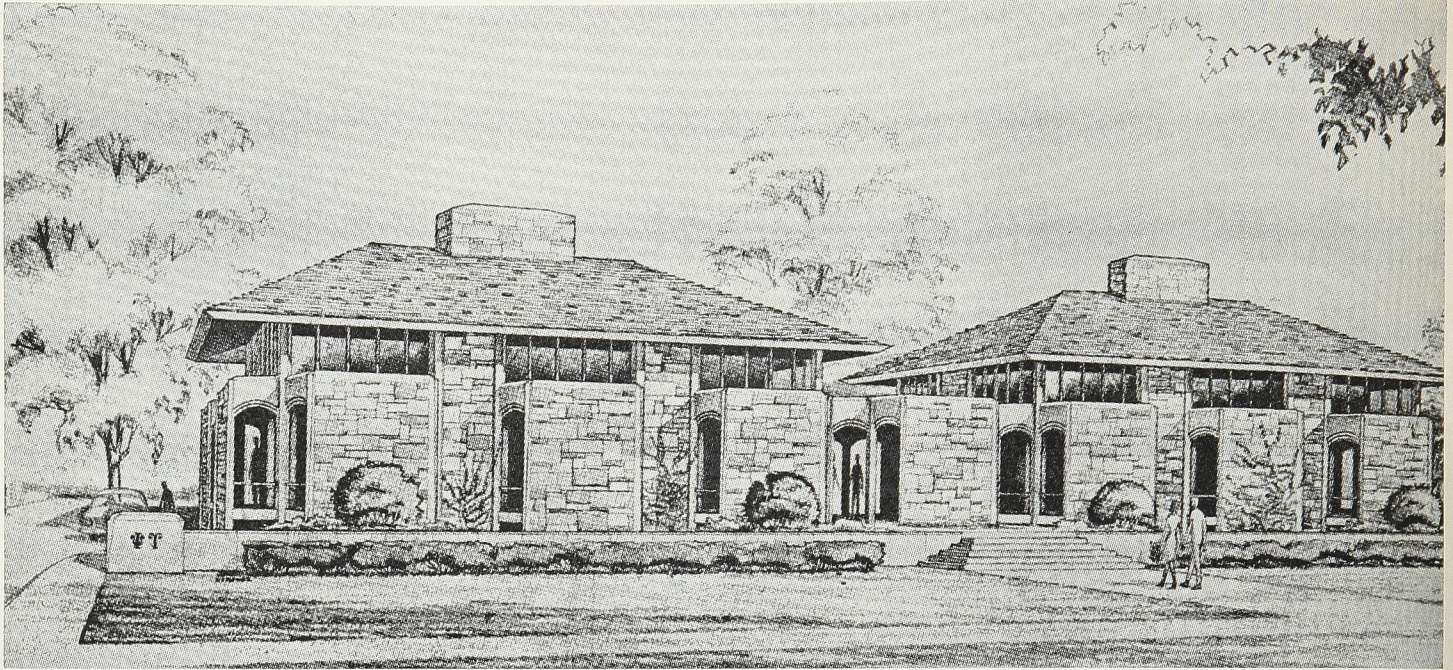
moved into our present location—a dilapidated duplex at 1958 Sheridan Road—it was considered only to be temporary housing. But amid disappointments and perseverance, here we are 20 years later. It might be said that the dedication of the Brothers in painting, tiling, roofing, wiring, and plumbing have strengthened the bonds over the years.

However, the toil has been arduous and thankless for many men. The battle for a new house was an uphill struggle, and there have been many heroes. For as long as anyone can remember, new pledges were promised that they would live in the new house. These Brothers have long since graduated.

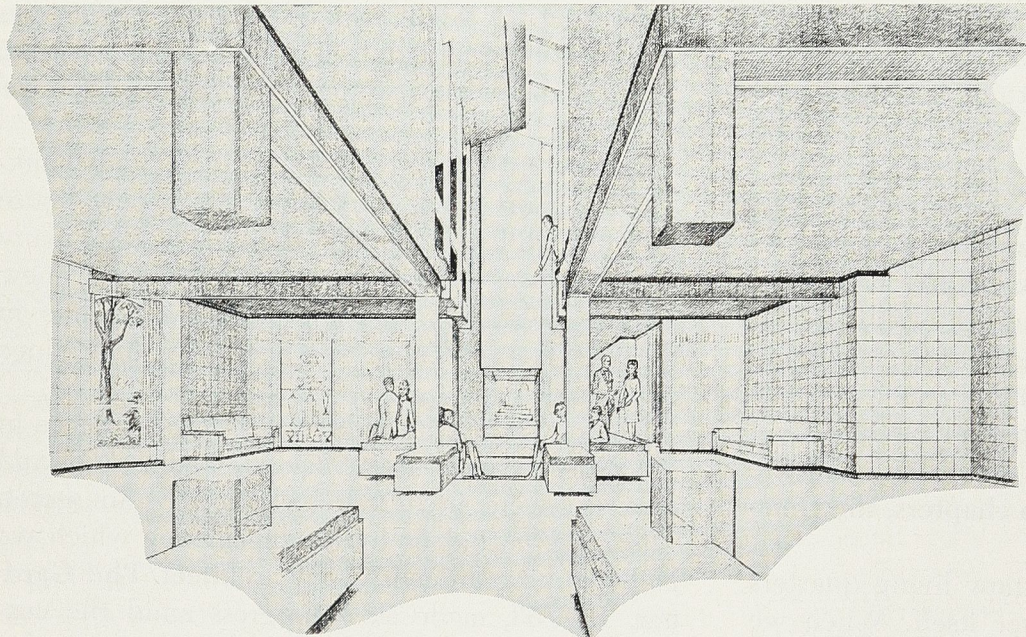
There was a time when a fraternity house in the North Quads was vacated, and Psi U and Zeta Psi were invited to submit bids in secret. The Zetas outbid us by \$1,000—money which we had. Working diligently, **our architect, Phil Gardner, EO '53**, made slow progress amid the cus-



SEPTEMBER, 1968—The site at 620 Lincoln St. ready for pouring of concrete foundation.

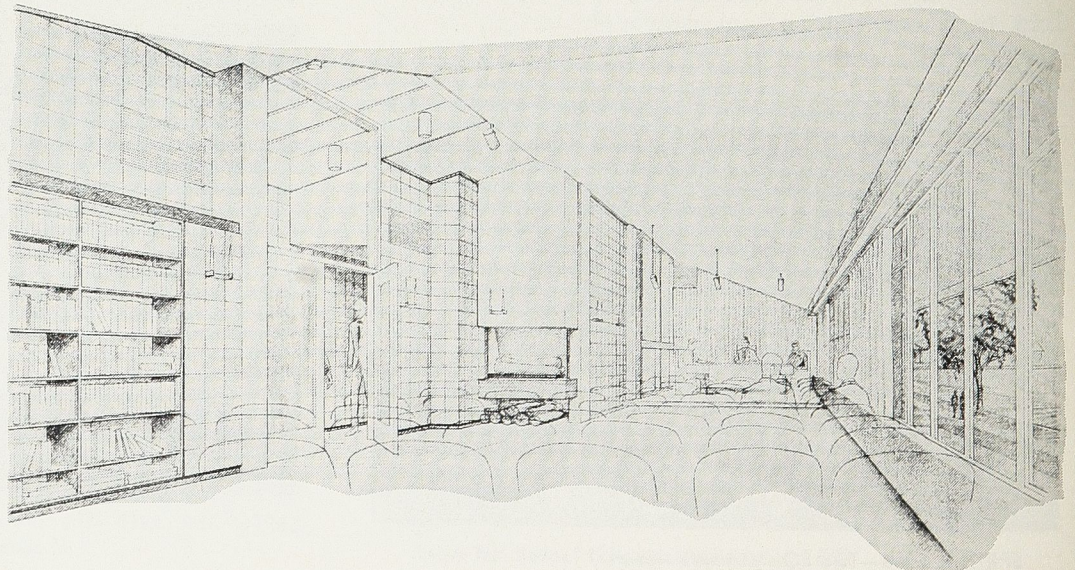


AND THE NEW—Psi U and ATO fraternity houses are scheduled for completion by September 1, 1969.



Artist's perspective of the living room in the new Epsilon Omega Chapter House.

The Rudolph H. Light chapter room on the second floor of the new EO house.



tomary revisions and contract negotiations. The contracting of a professional fund raising firm by the chapter cost money, but yielded no results.

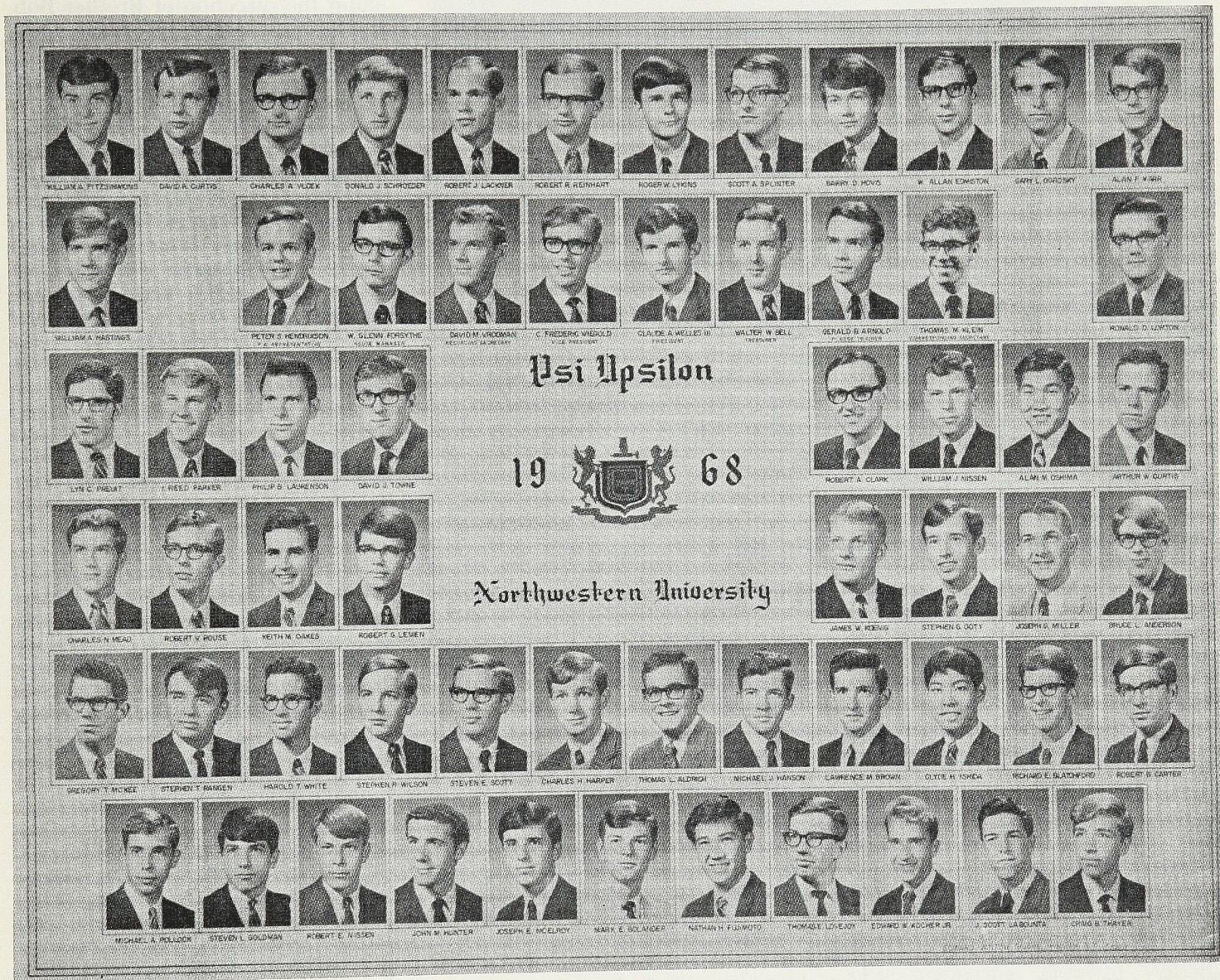
Plans Accepted, Contract Awarded

Last year, however, the plans were completed, and accepted by the University. In June the completed drawings were submitted to eight contractors for construction bids, and later that month the contract was awarded to Pepper Construction

Company, pending the completion of raising \$133,000 in 30 days, as a down payment on the project.

Now began the nearly insurmountable task of finding the money in a hurry. The small number of EO alumni and their relative youth proved a hazard, since their resources were not overwhelming. As the deadline grew nearer without the necessary contributions coming in, the EO Corpo-

(Please turn to inside back cover)



Epsilon Omega: The State of the Chapter

By Tom Aldrich

Northwestern's Psi U's kicked off the year with a successful Rush Week, and 17 new pledges. Following an arduous Cleanup, led by House Manager Bob Lemen, a pre-

rush banquet at Fanny's prepared the Brothers psychologically for an exhausting week. The rush committee, Tom Aldrich, Bob Rouse, Steve Wilson, and Dave Vrooman, expressed their pleasure in the new

class at the Pledge Banquet at the Chicago Athletic Club on October 1.

Since then, the 17 new men have been under the watchful eye of Pledge Trainer Chuck Mead, and



Epsilon Omega's class of '72

his exciting new pledge program, based on responsible commitment rather than humiliation. Incidentally, 33 Brothers and pledges cheered Mead on at the Gold Coin restaurant on Howard Street, as he drank two Super Sodas (a new record) and won thirty bucks.

Walt Schoepfle of Webster Groves, Missouri, was initiated into the Bonds on October 17.

Homecoming is scheduled for the weekend of November 1 and 2, as NU plays Michigan. Psi U hopes to defend successfully last year's house decorations championship, when we enter a float in the Friday night parade.

Another championship must be defended as the EO gridders take the field in a higher league this season. Both ends have graduated,

and tailback Pete Hendrixson is out with a fractured foot. However, freshman Jim Schwartz has looked good at quarterback in pre-season practice, and Brother Greg McKee and sophomore pledge Gary Galluzzo appear promising pass receivers. Golf singles and IM swimming are also on the fall sports agenda.

The fall social scene looks bright under the direction of Brother Bob Nissen, who is a Fuller Brush Man in the off-season. Exchanges with Chi Omega, Alpha Omicron Pi, and Alpha Chi Omega, a Hayride, an Old Town Theater Party, the Pledge Formal, and numerous house parties are anticipated highlights.

The entire chapter is excited by the progress on the new house, and the approach of next year's convention. Brothers Ron Lorton and Tom Aldrich have been appointed co-chairmen of the Undergraduate Arrangements Committee for the Convention.—◆

"We Chose Wisely At Northwestern" being a first-person account of the epsilon omega's drive to a new home by dan h. brown, omega '16

Brother Horatio Alger, Jr. of the former Alpha Chapter could not do full justice to the romance connected with the transition from two Quonset huts on the Evanston campus to the ancient 18 man house at 1958 Sheridan, later then to the splendid 50 man fraternity palace scheduled for opening this coming September, 1969.

The dozen clean cut, far sighted, ambitious young men who met in the Evanston Club one Monday evening during September, 1947 to dedicate themselves to the dream of joining in a group to petition, and they hoped, some day to be given the opportunity of being taken into the bonds of Psi Upsilon, had vision and courage because half the fraternities on the campus had started with that am-

bition but in each instance had finally given up hope of membership in the greatest of all Greek letter groups and reconciled themselves to membership in another society.

One big break the starting Diamond Club enjoyed was the fact that they were early approved by key members of the Psi U Club of Chicago. These men financed, escorted 5 Diamond Club members to the Tau Convention of the next June, which approved the Diamond Club without a single veto and referred their petition back to the Chapters for early ratification, if the Chapters agreed with the favorable action of the Convention.

These same Psi U Club men moved them from their two Quonset huts to their present home, far

from wonderful though it be, financed the furnishing of that old house, thanks mainly to the interest and efforts of Heinie Smith, that great Psi U from the Omega, supplied the members of their Board of Trustees for many years when the Diamond Club became the Epsilon Omega Chapter of Psi Upsilon. Likewise they set the still existing high standards of rushing and pledging—and in so doing guaranteed the type of outstanding membership always typical of that fine Psi U Chapter.

From their initiation into Psi Upsilon that fabulous night in February, 1949, the men of Epsilon Omega set a goal of an eventual Chapter House that would be unsurpassed by any fraternity on the Evanston campus.

To build the alumni strength required to make that dream come true and to belong in that House when it became a reality, the actives each year sought only the rushees they felt were typical of the best in Psi U.

Each fall it was the Ninth Wonder of the World to witness the sorely outnumbered Psi U's, in an old frame house nailed together just prior to the annual rushing madness, upset the competing groups by going only after the top men and pledging more than their logical share, no matter how rough the going.

Each year the new names signed on the Chapter roster became by graduation, Northwestern and Psi U alumni, of whom both University and fraternity could be proud.

For twelve years the Chapter was told, "Build a Chapter deserving of a new House and then you'll get one."

Seven years ago the House Fund Drive started. A score of fraternities were living in Houses that cost \$40,000 to build originally but \$400,000 was the 1961 cost of current adequate housing to contain 50 men.

The Psi U House Fund Committee retained a professional organization to prepare the essential brochure for prospective alumni and active chapter donors to the fund and to manage the drive.

Countless meetings, plus \$13,000 costs resulted. Later this plan was dropped as not the final winning solution.

Philip Gardner, a talented, dedicated E.O. alumnus, was selected as the ideal architect. Phil started his years long, heart breaking drive to conceive, formulate, record, with endless adaptations, the plans designed to win final approval of the Northwestern Building Committee, some happy day in the future. The years marched on, Phil drew and redrew plans for

the Psi U House and their eventual fraternity neighbor, A.T.O.

In recent months building costs skyrocketed to well over a half million dollars covering building alone.

The required 25% down payment to the University jumped from an approximate \$100,000 to in excess of \$133,000. From the \$50,000 total generous donors, large and small, had contributed to the E.O. House Fund there was available on deposit with the University and in Stan Kouba's Corporation Board funds, after deducting essential advance payments not allowed as credits on the now \$133,267 gross payment due the University some \$25,000 to apply on that absolute financial cash down payment.

After seven years of blood, sweat and tears that should have broken the spirit of the stubborn, hard core group of dedicated Psi U alumni and actives who never considered defeat possible—Lightning hit—Northwestern requested bids on the finally officially approved Psi U and A.T.O. Houses.

Bid prices came in. Psi U had 15 days to deposit over \$133,000 to Wm. Kerr, Vice President and Bus. Mgr. of Northwestern—a splendid friend of Psi U during the long years of frustration undergone by all.

Seven years of continuing House Fund drives to meet the eventual 25% payment and the balance therefrom some \$25,000 available, leaving some \$108,000 to be raised in 15 days or forget the E.O.'s 20 year dream of a House to hold the 50 men they had assembled to occupy that splendidly planned home, fought through by Phil and his Never Say Die spirit. Tell the over 50 actives headquartering in that old frame house at 1958 Sheridan—today some 20 years more ancient than it was in 1948 when the Diamond Club moved from their Quonset huts to the weather worn relic of a house left from the

time when the Chicago Fire made history.

Skip Marr called an 8 member strategy board meeting at the Union League Club for luncheon Friday, July 12.

The verdict, "Nothing is impossible for Psi U's. We go for the needed funds—to H-1 with the odds against us." Each to report favorable results immediately. Meet again the next Friday. Schedule a Victory Dinner for Monday, the 22nd, at The Club.

By Next Friday the box score was \$98,000—\$35,000 to go.

Monday, the 22nd—21 Psi U's and the marvelous non-Psi father, Roy Mangum, of a young alumnus who escorted Dad there—met for cocktails, a great meal and then to the task of producing that final \$35,000.

By 9 o'clock the bar was reopened for a final Victory toast to the new Northwestern Psi U House now assured.

Every true Psi U thanks you, donors, workers and supporters, be you Bob Parsons, Phil Gardner, Joe Hall, Rudy Light, Skip Marr, Ed Dithmar, Heinie Smith, Volney Leister, Jack Lageschulte, Jack Robinson, Stan Kouba, Carleton Fancher, Gordon Fancher, Ronald Mangum, Jim Leonard, Roger Barrett, Bourke Corcoran, Olney Brown, Epsilon Omega Mothers Club, Norm Harris, George Hartong, Ken Laird, Fred Nichols, Paul Lewis, Remick McDowell, Donald Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. Milburn Smith, Jim Ramsey, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Rickard, Mrs. Otto Schnering, Howard Willett, Sr., Chuck Woodman, El Ratcliff, Percival Palmer III, Paul Warren, Roy Mangum, Dan Brown, John Stassen, Larry Wick, Ron Cundiff, Jonathon Howe, Bill Robie, plus many dozens of others.

You have built a memorial that will endure as long as brotherhood has a meaning.—◆

Still More

Address unknowns plague us. Can you help? We've tried as many other sources as we know of. Please let us know if you have a line on the whereabouts of any of these brothers.

BETA BETA

Stewart S. Barthelmess, '45
 Cleveland H. B. Beach, '08
 Maurice D. Coffee, '17
 Ernest J. J. Cullum, '23
 Frank S. Deland, III, '66
 Peter L. Dunkle, '63
 Bradley H. Earle, '44
 Ens. James E. C. Eaton, '67
 William J. Huffer, '60
 Gardiner P. Johnson, '20
 Frederick W. Leeseemann, '27
 Robert D. McBrien, '42
 Hubert J. McCormac, '21
 George B. McCune, '07
 Paul R. Milus, Jr., '63
 Maj. Henry L. Montgomery, '48
 Louis DeL'A Munds, Jr., '52
 Harry G. Peabody, '17
 Peter A. Sage, '44
 Arthur R. Shuman, '25
 Walter J. T. Smith, '20
 George H. Weinman, '22
 Cummings V. Zuill, Jr., '62

ETA

Paul M. Beach, Jr., '53
 George A. Biles, '21
 E. Douglas Brigham, '33
 Frederic Brookfield, '23
 William Cannon, Jr., '27
 James C. Carlton, '32
 Louis L. Chaffee, '31
 Norman B. Christie, '48
 Franklin M. W. Conkling, '03
 James E. Davis, '63
 Thomas W. Delano, '93
 L. G. Eaton, '05
 James L. Foster, Jr., '18
 George F. Gardner, '26
 George A. Hall, '22
 Henry J. Heuchel, '19
 Willam E. Howard, III, '42
 Col. Wm. S. Hutchinson, Jr., '36
 M. O. Jefferson, '22
 David Jenkins, '40
 F. K. Jenney, '93
 Lloyd A. Lare, '21
 Henry B. Matthes, '39
 Richard O. Mears, '25
 H. Z. Nead, '05
 Blair Oliver, '16
 Walter L. Oliver, '18
 Rembrandt Peale, Jr., '18
 John K. Reilly, '23
 Charles F. Shelden, '29
 Harry J. Spuhler, Jr., '17
 Dwight G. Tenney, '45
 John H. Terry, Jr., '20
 Albert L. Thomas, '09
 Robert C. von Maur, '34

James V. Wasson, '58
 Howard P. Weir, '94
 Samuel B. West, '22
 James G. Whiteside, '66
 Lloyd S. Wight, '29
 Fred W. Woodrich, '36
 Heaton H. Wright, '06

TAU

Roger N. Armstrong, '17
 Edward G. Ashley, '29
 Rev. Percival R. Bailey, Jr., '32
 J. Alexander Bliedung, '30
 John H. Brown, III, '43
 James Bryant, '37
 Arthur C. Buterbaugh, '25
 William M. Clark, Jr., '29
 Francis J. Creamer, '16
 Eliot W. Denault, '18
 John W. Dutcher, '41
 Douglas M. Flechlin, '42
 Kenton R. Flint, '30
 John A. Geis, '56
 John B. Gray, Jr., '35
 Frank W. Guthrie, '24
 Lelan E. Haller, '53
 Edward L. Hawke, '21
 John M. O. Hewitt, '99
 John W. Hightower, '24
 Wallace M. Hottenson, '35
 Charles F. Hudson, Jr., '45
 Wesley Hurlburt, '30
 Robert E. King, '46
 Thomas H. King, '51
 Henry M. Kramer, Jr., '39
 Lacy G. Lackey, '49
 Raul Lamar, '42
 J. Wm. Lamoin, '46
 J. William Lamoree, '50
 Henning N. Ludlow, '44
 W. Lewis MacCracken, '47
 Donald G. MacDonald, '43
 Alexander J. MacLeod, '16
 Martin P. Massen, '63
 Stephen C. McCormick, '35
 Grant McDougal, '33
 Bruce S. P. McFarland, '60
 Robert E. McGonagle, '16
 John D. Moore, '19
 Thomas B. Morris, '36
 Lawrence E. Mortlock, '48
 Russell A. Muth, Jr., '50
 Fillmore K. Robeson, '20
 John M. Robinson, '21
 Carlos A. Sanchez, '53
 Frederick B. Sharp, '14
 James M. Shroyer, '45
 William H. Sisson, '20
 Henry A. Skilton, '25
 David I. Smith, '40
 Horace F. Smith, Jr., '09
 Russell Spruance, '13

Jack E. Staples, '51
 Donald J. Stevens, '63
 Vincent M. Stevenson, '08
 Henry J. Topping, '09
 G. A. C. L. F. VonHassenstein, '41
 Herbert Wallace, '44
 Thomas R. Watkins, Jr., '34
 Arthur P. Watts, Jr., '52
 Russell A. Whipple, '20
 James H. Wood, '93

MU

James C. Anderson, '52
 Thomas A. Anderson, '64
 Robert W. Armstrong, Jr., '66
 James Austin, '59
 Charles J. Berg, '65
 Reynolds E. Bjorck, '37
 Robert B. Black, '43
 Frederick J. Boardman, '30
 John W. Bradford, '43
 John N. Brawley, '25
 Truman G. Brooke, Jr., '49
 Wm. N. Chandler, '37
 Robert A. Comer, '50
 John S. Crowley, '51
 James E. Devitt, '44
 George W. Edgerton, '15
 Roger J. Erickson, '53
 Robert V. Evenson, '55
 Franklin Farnum, '36
 Samuel P. Farrington, '16
 Robert L. Ferguson, '54
 William W. Foshay, '29
 Howard G. Gibbs, '33
 John L. Glasgow, '31
 Gordon P. Gooch, '38
 Stuard B. Gordon, '46
 Roger Gray, '05
 Robert P. Hargreaves, '27
 Paul J. Heinrich, '39
 Harlan D. Held, '33
 Keith D. Hilken, '53
 J. R. Hill, M-
 Charles Hodgman, M-
 James R. Holker, '52
 John Holm, '52
 Cecil C. Hurd, Jr., '48
 Mark M. Hurd, '53
 Frank W. Hurley, '18
 William D. Hurley, '53
 Donald E. Johansson, '66
 Frederick W. Johnson, '66
 Robert S. Johnson, '56
 Max A. Joslin, '96
 Augustus H. Kennedy, '07
 James M. Kennedy, '24
 Dr. John W. Kirklín, '38
 George E. Kline, '58
 Henry K. Knoblauch, '35
 Herbert J. Kopp, '29
 Robert E. Kvale, '39
 Charles A. Lang, '06
 Logan Langwith, '49
 John J. Lawler, '37
 Peter F. Lee, '53
 David K. Lindley, '63
 W. Ross Lloyd, '21
 John C. Lobb, '34
 Henry B. Lockington, '23
 James B. Lowe, '49
 John A. Lucey, Jr., '35

Necrology

THETA

Arthur W. Hendrickson, Jr., '46, May 11, 1968

DELTA

Lloyd B. Smith, '17, June 4, 1968

BETA

George W. Calhoun, '17, unknown
James G. K. McClure, '06, 1956
James M. Pierce, '18, July 11, 1968
Mortimer R. Proctor, '12, July 22, 1968
Brockholst M. Smith, '03, July 22, 1968
Edward H. Townsend, '12, June 7, 1968

GAMMA

Douglas D. Milne, Jr., '45, April 26, 1968
Lucious E. Thayer, '18, April 8, 1968

ZETA

Hiram H. Belding, Jr., '18, April 14, 1967
Charles G. Bennet, '28, April 10, 1968
Robert E. L. Brown, '37, June 1968

LAMBDA

Thomas L. Ahearn, '12, June 24, 1967
Arthur B. Howell, '28, January 9, 1967
Alden Kimball, '16, unknown
Edward W. Sage, '13, May 9, 1967

KAPPA

Eban B. Page, '22, February 18, 1968

PSI

John O. Collins, '04, unknown
William S. Potter, '42, unknown

XI

John J. McCabe, Jr., '30, May 22, 1968

UPSILON

William C. Clark, '06, April 1968
David Gray, '91, April 11, 1968
Cecil B. Hert, '20, January 26, 1968
Carroll A. Sutherland, '05, June 19, 1968

IOTA

Stephen B. Hilton, '31, unknown
Philip M. Lewis, '14, February 10, 1954
Charles F. Magee, '01, January 18, 1946
Sherman A. Manchester, '14, May 22, 1968

OMEGA

John B. Hurlburt, '22, 1968
George H. Lindsay, '10, June 13, 1968

TAU

C. Albion Kenworthy, '14, May 23, 1968
McLeon Thomson, '06, July 3, 1968

MU

John R. Wilson, '40, May 31, 1968

RHO

John E. Daniells, '05, February 2, 1968

DELTA DELTA

Frank J. Goodwin, '30, May 1968
Robert W. Williams, '16, June 11, 1968

THETA THETA

John H. Griffin, Jr., '29, Sept. 28, 1967

NU

J. W. MacMillan, '32, July 6, 1966
C. Martin McGill, '28, February 20, 1963
Harris Popplewell, '31, November 4, 1967

Address Unknowns

(Continued from page 38)

Leon B. Luscher, '24
Harry E. Mangan, '50
Harry W. March, '27
Charles J. McCartney, '54
Henry G. McConnon, '33
Charles M. McCormick, '62
James W. McCormick, Jr., '57
Bertram F. Mekros, '46
Ralph F. Merchant, '30
Richard J. Michaels, '56
Donald D. Miller, '23
James N. Moore, '30
Donaldson St. C. Moorhead, '15
Dr. Edwin C. Muir, '24
Michael D. Murphy, '56
Walter B. Nettleton, '01
Otto L. Overby, '28
Edwin F. Peppard, '25
David H. Peterson, '60
John D. Peterson, '50
Albert A. Pratt, '27
Thomas H. Quail, '32
John Reynolds, M-
Arnold J. Rising, '59
Charles E. Roegge, '55
James H. Rogers, '58
Harvey R. Royce, '66
Zolt Rummy, '65

Gerald P. Sampson, '62
John B. Schmitt, '32
Joseph P. P. Schwab, '37
Donald G. Sheehan, '60
Houston Shockey, '28
Dr. Ernest W. H. Small, '42
C. Van T. Smith, M-
Neil C. Smith, Jr., '50
Spencer R. Smith, '37
Roy M. Spilman, '42
Kennard Stafford, '54
Charles T. Stevens, '59
Claude Stevenson, '35
Richard J. Swenson, '52
Gershom J. Thompson, Jr., '58
J. F. Trimble, M-
Ronald T. Trugman, '65
Ronald D. Wallin, '54
Edwin Maurice Ware, '18
Stephen R. Warner, '30
Frank M. Warren, '99
William H. Watzke, '53
Harry W. Webster, '50
Thomas H. Welch, '40
C. R. Wells, M-
J. O. P. Wheelwright, M-
William P. White, '44
Gregory G. Young, '57

RHO

Philip L. Ash, Jr., '51
John P. Braunschweig, '61
Ballard Breaux, '24
Robert H. Brenneke, '63
Robert J. Curry, Jr., '50
George F. Dennison, '42
Chauncey Depenleake, '50
Eugene A. Dinet, Jr., '44
Paul W. Eberman, '63
Danny W. England, '64
Oreo Fernandez, '56
George A. Fiedler, Jr., '60
Robert J. C. James, '50
Robert W. Johns, III, '64
Marshall D. Jones, '00
Carlton F. Loper, '19
Francis W. Paine, '11
Jules Parmentier, '40
Dr. John H. Rockey, '52
Ernest Rossiter, '06
Frank Royle, '30
Leon B. Stephens, Jr., '49
Ely Dorr Sterling, '05
Lester B. Stevens, '07
James W. Williams, '54
Joseph M. Woefel, Jr., '39
Donald B. Wright, '16
Jerome R. Zeitler, '54

Xi Chapter Celebrates 125th Year

Undergraduates and alumni of the Xi Chapter joined to celebrate 125 years of Psi Upsilon at Wesleyan on October 25-26. The weekend program underscored the continuing strength of the chapter on the Wesleyan campus and within the national fraternity.

The chapter meeting in the Hall of the Xi on Friday evening once more provided the framework for the renewal of trust and belief in those values which has sustained the chapter through the years. Robert Reisfeld, Xi '69, senior vice president, opened the meeting by thanking the alumni for their continuing moral and financial support of the chapter. Brother Reisfeld presided in the absence of chapter president, Jerome B. Martin, Xi '69, who was hospitalized.

Reports by James D. Weinstein, Xi '69, social chairman, David E. Nelson, Xi '69, treasurer, and John H. Frost, Xi '70, rushing chairman, provided further evidence of the vitality and involvement of the 42 undergraduate brothers of the upper three classes in the Wesleyan community. Brother Frost in detailing the workings of the new "delayed rush" presented a favorable report on the chapter's rushing prospects.

Alumni Brothers Honored

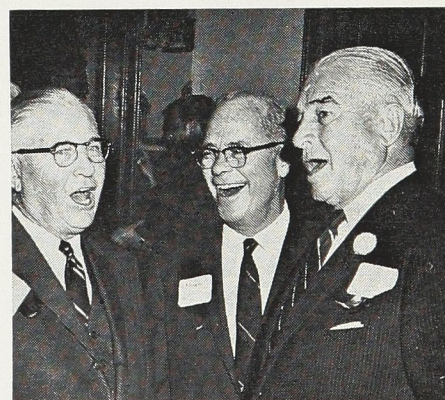
C. William Kerr, Iota '57, assistant provost and lecturer in history at Wesleyan, read excerpts from a letter by Henry C. Trundle, Xi '21. In this memoir Brother Trundle, for many years treasurer of the Xi Corporation, related the contributions of his predecessors. The secretary was directed to send a message of greeting to Brother Trundle. Harold G. "Red" Travis, Xi '20, co-chairman of the anniversary committee and a Wesleyan trustee, introduced Paul M. Held, Xi '08, the oldest living member present. Brother Held expressed his appreciation to all those brothers who had made it possible for him to return to the Xi for the first time in the 60 years since his graduation.



Jim Killough, '57 and Abner Sibal, '43 converse in the Xi livingroom.



C. William Kerr, Iota '57, speaks of the brothers of past years. Brother Kerr is "Frater in Urbe" at the Xi.



John '23, and Al '24 Fricke join in song with Ev Bacon '13.

(Photographed for THE DIAMOND by W. L. Phillips and Donald G. Piper)

A telegram of regret was read from Earl B. Stevenson, Xi '16, chairman of Wesleyan's board of trustees. Brother Stevenson, former chairman of Arthur D. Little, Inc., had been scheduled as the principal speaker at the anniversary banquet.

Morris W. Kellogg, Xi '70, second vice president, upheld the tradition of the Extemporaneous Speech by his facile commentary on "The Importance of Safety Devices in the Modern Automobile."

Husted's Remarks Well-Received

Further evidence of the vitality of the literary tradition of the Xi was provided by William H. Husted, Jr., Xi '70, secretary of the chapter. In reviewing the records of his predecessors, Brother Husted noted the many changes which had occurred within the traditional context of the Xi fellowship. He stated that as the Wesleyan undergraduate community became less isolated, the 19th century ideal of brotherhood with its emphasis on ritual evolved into a deeper understanding for the reality of brotherhood.

Brother Husted concluded his remarks by stating that an appreciation for and knowledge of joy was shared by all generations of Xi brothers. He defined this joy as "a celebration of youth, a celebration of being young and alive and vital . . . (of) maximizing pleasure. Not pleasure in hedonistic terms certainly. Pleasure in being with excellence, experiencing greatness and oneness." Brother Husted's remarks received high praise from the meeting's Critic, and they are reprinted in full elsewhere in this issue.

Bishop Welch Remembered

Before the traditional song signaling the close of the chapter meeting the secretary was directed to send a note of greeting to Bishop Herbert Welch, Xi '87, a former president of Ohio Wesleyan University, retired bishop of the Methodist-Episcopal

(Please turn to page 51)

Xi . . .

Standish O. "Gunny" Smith, Xi '25

Writes of A House to Remember

Nostalgia doesn't have to blur the edges of memory. For even if those undergraduate years are long gone by, I've visited "The House" at odd times since. 'Way back, it was to return for a dance. But soon—after I'd reached that most desolate of birthdays, the thirtieth, and I knew I'd have to grow up—it was to assume the role of the Older Alumnus. He's the balding one weighing in for a class reunion on the stickiest week-end in June. And he it is who, come fall, sweats, grunts, kicks, blocks, tackles, throws passes, calls signals, catches passes, finds a hole in the line with the ball in the crook of his elbow, threads his way down field, and falls all-vicarious ever the enemy goal line with six tacklers draped all over him. To a man, the crowd is on its feet sending a triumphant yell heavenward!

"Ah, Sir, you there, down in front, please."

I look around. "Sorry—I see they're running out now."

So they are, the young padded amateurs in cardinal and black jerseys and red helmets bent on seeing what mayhem they can wreak on their counterparts from Amherst, Williams, or Trinity. Relax, boy-again, relax, and try not drop that thermos bottle down through the open floor boards!

But no matter what my reasons for going back, I see them singly, or in pairs, sometimes in bunches—my ever-younger "brothers." To them,

succeeding delegations have passed down the torch. I see them go in and out of the heavy stained oak, black iron-strapped double doors behind the low stone wall of the front stoop. They take the granite steps, a couple to the side, a couple more to the walk, in agile leaps or at a sedate amble, depending on whether they're freshmen or seniors. I try always to remember that these distinctions are of grave import, so that in casual chat I won't be guilty of some gaucherie, like asking a freshman if he's getting out this coming June, or a senior if he likes it here?

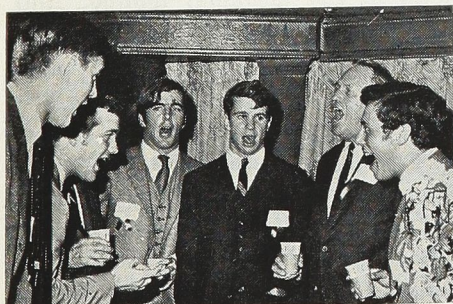
The "House" they go in and out of a dozen times a day is a stately but warm pile of weathered brick with stone pointing. I'm afraid it has no identifiable architectural style. Call it "late Eighteen Nineties!" On both sides of the stoop, tall steel casements air the main downstairs room which stretches L-shaped around a central fireplace, and has a still larger fireplace on the long side of the L. Smaller double casements air the second and third floor suites (inelegantly known as "sweats"), and the House's three stories are topped with many gables and three tall chimneys. But because the lot slopes down in back, as do all the streets leading from the old campus on the hill to downtown Main Street, the edifice is really four stories seen from the rear. There's even a suite at the lowest ground level, under the living room side balcony above, facing College, which is

the side street. It adjoins the kitchen, and over this there's a commodious back porch from which, looking over the tops of Middletown's less pretentious houses, you can have a panoramic view of the far side of the Connecticut River valley.

For as long as anyone can recall, a privet hedge has run along the High Street front and down the College Street side. It has, somehow, survived the Dekes and what they're traditionally supposed to do to it on their way home with a comfortable load of beer. The front hedge encloses the small yard sweeping down an embankment to the left, and descending sharply to the private parking lot on the right. Up front, it blocks off the long High Street pavement and tree lawn as they run parallel to the original row of college brownstones, a slight climb up the tree-shaded old campus.

Slightly below, where the white frame college store was before it burned down of a winter's night, stands the parking lot. It's most useful on a football Saturday noon. I open up the car's trunk to get at the sandwiches, the bag of ice cubes, and the potables with which one should still not be too casual. Then, I look around to see who else, hopefully from around my time, might like to induce that state of being which makes things easier to bear should our side lose, or sharpens the excitement should we come out on top. I

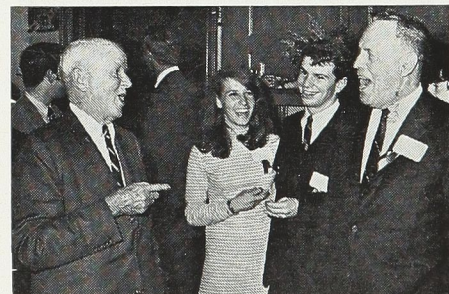
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The Xi-Clones . . . plus Harold "Red" Travis, '20.



Psi U's aerial camera catches the post-game piano scene.



John Ott '14, Mimi Baker, and Escort Andy Sutton, '70, join Brother Travis after the game.

Xi . . .

Change Within The Continuity of Brotherhood

an address by William H. Husted, Jr., Xi '70, at the chapter meeting, October 25, 1968.

I sat writing this speech this afternoon in my room, surrounded with the records of 150 years. Now well acquainted with the changing styles of handwriting I thank God at the eventual coming of the typewriter.

I wonder how honestly the records of endless meetings reflect the attitude of the chapter. It awes me somewhat now, after reading over the pages, that I am left in the position of recording this attitude as secretary, and I see the problems that faced the men before me. **If all the reading gave me anything, I learned and felt the heritage of the Xi, that there really was something that came before us and there is a great deal that will come after us.**

I found that the early records were almost impossible to read, the swirls of the handwriting reflecting the activity of our early brothers. I noticed the great importance the chapter felt for songs. Let me quote from the book:



Style Show . . . Wesleyan won the morning soccer game against an unbeaten Amherst team.

"Jan. 18, 1865—The sweet notes of 'Brothers the day has ended' rolled up from blending hearts and voices. . . . There is a sympathetic melting power in some of Psi U's melodies which thrills the heart and nerves the hand of each glad brother as nothing else can do."

One can imagine the brotherhood in the hall, huddled together and singing as if their next breath depended on it.

"Dec. 23, 1864—Minutes of the last session were read and approved. Then a rousing round of song shook the walls and made the astonished



Terry O'Laughlin, '70, on the field . . .

gas-lights flare and flicker in their globes."

These men felt a brotherhood and devotion that we cannot begin to appreciate. The college was their life and the Xi its very center. The roads were not yet filled with cars, there wasn't even the trolley to Hartford. No phones or radios, let alone our companion, "the tube," the men were left to devote all their interests to the chapter and their brotherhood. The mysteries and rituals were loved

and, indeed, deadly serious. Hear this quote from July 19, 1871:

"We had gathered once more in our mystic hall to celebrate the mysteries of Psi Upsilon for the last time for the college year. The clock in the tower had struck out the hour of eleven and fond hearts closed around



and post-morteming with Brother Travis, President and Mrs. Etherington.

the shrine of the sacred Goddess of the Diamond Temple and paid them offerings of friendship and devotion. Brothers who had long since gone out from these hallowed influences to battle with the world returned with their hearts burning for the 'Dear Old Shrine,' and with tears of affection again clasped each others hands and thanked God for the hour of reunion in the unsullied temple. And younger Brothers with memories of Psi U still fresh in their minds, came and kissed the altar around which they had so often gathered in the spirit of noblest friendship and in the fullness of their souls exclaimed, 'We're ever thine, Psi Upsilon!'

It sounds like our reunion tonight, but obviously it isn't. The Xi has changed, as all things have, and we all must be thankful for that change.

Xi . . .

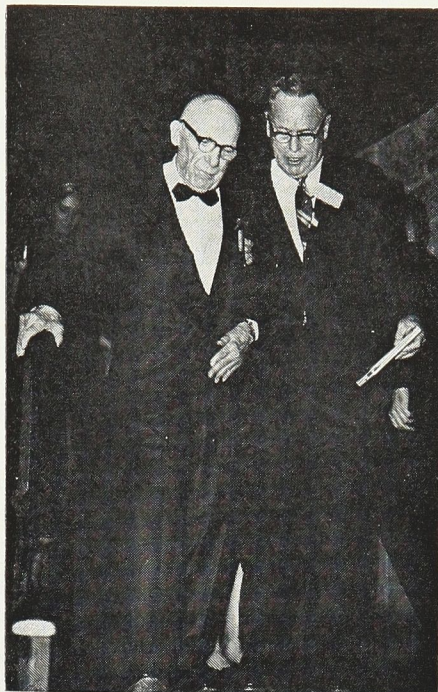
You alumni returning can see the change tonight and you will see it throughout the weekend. But this had to happen and I try to remind you that you too changed the Xi



Psi U's still date—and become engaged to and marry—the world's most beautiful women.

from what it was. The singing began to go, slowly, but it no longer held the strong attention of the members. This is not recently alone. This passage comes from Nov. 21, 1928:

"Next on the literary program was an extemporaneous speech by Bro. Smith. The slip read 'What has become of the Sunday night sings? Should we drop them or try to bring them back?' Bro. Smith said the singing in the dining room alone was poor enough, implying that we had better refine it there before attempting Sunday night sings around the fire place. In criticism, Bro. Craw said that our collective singing was one of the big things in our fraternity life, and that it was highly discouraging to listen to such feeble expression of songs so sacred to our Order. Bro. Guernsey said he had been reading some letters his father had written while at the Xi and he noticed that he spoke very warmly



Brother Travis (R) offers an assist to Brother Paul M. Held, '08. Brother Held made his first trip back to Wesleyan in 60 years to join the Xi festivities.

of the sings and that they were, doubtless, a custom."

Perhaps the coming of transportation and communication helped bring the change. The interest of the brotherhood was still within the Xi, but his eyes began to look outward to the world and its problems. The brotherhood was not the same because the 19th century ideal of brotherhood could not survive in the modern world.

A bit of the seriousness has left the Xi, but not all of it. The seriousness of the ritual has faded somewhat, although they are still obeyed. It is the duty of the young to be iconoclastic, and the young look upon the ritual with discerning eyes. And in doing this something can be gained as well as lost. Perhaps even a deeper understanding of what the ritual was to stand for and a contemplation of the word brotherhood.

The tradition of the extemporaneous speech has survived to be sure, but it has changed. For example,

Oct. 7, 1898—"The extemporaneous speech by Bro. Spencer was given on the topic, 'There seems to be a strong feeling in college against the apparent stronger foothold that co-education is gaining among us. Do you think it



Xi President Pro-Tem Bob Riesfeld entertains his date in a novel manner.

would be advisable for our fraternities to ignore the young ladies?"

That would hardly be a question for today's brothers. But the brothers always seemed to have the humor needed to live, and it is a pity that some of the speeches didn't get recorded, such as,

Nov. 28, 1911—"Explain the perverted uses of ice."(?)

July 21, 1845—"Bro. Alexandre spoke on the subject of Grave Yard Picnics."

Nov. 19, 1919—"Is digging clams an agricultural industry or a fishing industry?"

Oct. 27, 1964—"Brother 'Rip-em-Off' Russell explained the art of legally molesting one's date without conscience pangs."

But I have talked enough about the change in the chapter. You all must see this change and I hope you understand it. What is amazing are the many areas where there has been no change. Lately we have had great trouble with the house meetings, finding them impossible at times to keep under control. It seems the same problem existed before:

Nov. 7, 1928—"Next on the literary program was a rather spirited parliamentary debate headed by Brother Travis. Our presiding officer attempted in noble fashion to bring some satisfactory solution to the stupendous, albeit perplexing, problems emanating from Suite 2. Debate waxed so keen and so hot, however, that Bro. Travis soon found himself helplessly tottering neath a myriad

Husted . . .

of 'lost motions' . . . some on the table, and some on the floor, but not one on the record. Like a flash our indomitable leader of deliberative bodies sensed disaster; he immediately gave vent to his affluent resource of tools for emergency, and, like the mighty arbitrator we hoped he would be, brought forth order out of chaos . . . he adjourned the assembly."

We find ourselves in a state of war today and it worries the brotherhood and rightfully so. But the brothers before us also experienced war:

April 2, 1918—"Do we realize the seriousness of these war times? President Wilson is speaking now. Let us each one reason out these things for himself—our country's attitude and what it should be."

And we are alike in small matters also:

Oct. 1, 1968—"President Martin spoke out about the lack of coat and tie in the dining room. In the future the rule would be enforced and brothers not properly dressed would either not be fed or fined."

Oct. 20, 1905—"There is also a rule which requires the brothers wear white collars at dinner. Many of the brothers have been breaking this rule and should observe it in the future."

Oct. 15, 1968—"Bro. McLean says stealing a magazine from the mailboxes is a federal offense and a sin against God. He pleaded to the brotherhood to leave all magazines for the rightful owner."

Nov. 23, 1917—"As soon as a magazine reaches the mailtable downstairs, it seems to disappear."

Feb. 26, 1936—"Bro. Beech said that a sense of humor is inherent in everyone, and ought to be further developed. There are three types of this sense of humor, the well-balanced, the perverted, and the suppressed. The development of the well-balanced is something that is needed to a greater extent in this house."

Oct. 1, 1968—"A prepared article was given by Bro. Smith and the mes-

sage was that the house needed a greater sense of humor about things in general. He ended the article with the wise comments of dumb dumb Wanamaker 'Don't get jazzed.'"

And perhaps particularly apt for this weekend:

Oct. 22, 1919—"Bro. Andrews in Report of Critic, 'Look out for the house so that the alumni won't find it in an untidy condition.'"

Nov. 20, 1917—"Bro. Parsons . . . In Report of Critic, 'Let us treat the alumni and visitors better.'"

April 22, 1898—"Critics report, 'He also thought that we should give our alumni better treatment.'"

So you see, our brothers were figuring out ways to snow the alumni as far back as 1898.

Psi U's have apparently enjoyed an active life, but more than that a joyous one. A major concern has always been one of joy, of happiness.

Oct. 14, 1898—"You will never have a happier time than you will in college. Make the most of your college course. Do not strive for scholarship merely, but cultivate also the gentle virtues."

March 4, 1936—"For the critique Bro. Craig urged the brotherhood to make sure they were getting the most out of college by living 'a life up to the hilt.'"

And our loved Brother Travis was no one to sit back and watch:

Oct. 19, 1918—"Bro. Travis brought up the desirability of having a dance Saturday two weeks. His remarks received the hearty support of the chapter."

But by this joy, I do not simply mean parties or the joy we will all share this weekend. I mean it as a celebration of youth, a celebration of being young and alive and vital. Tim Smith put it very well last week when he said that Psi U was maximizing pleasure. Not pleasure in hedonistic terms certainly. Pleasure in being with excellence, experiencing greatness and oneness.

This is the pleasure that we share with you now.

If I were to find the one thing that we, the present undergraduates and you, the alumni, share I would have to turn again to Tim Smith and a quotation that he has spoken to the brotherhood many times. In describing Psi U, Tim turned to William James in a letter he once wrote to his wife. It reads:

"A man's identity is discernible in the mental or moral attitude in which, when it came upon him, he felt himself most deeply and intensely active and alive. At such moments there is a voice inside which speaks and says 'This is the real me.'"

And this, Brothers, is what I think you all felt when you were here and what we all share tonight. **Time has changed the Xi and will continue to, but in these walls remain active, alive, and vibrant people who have knowledge of joy. This we share.**

I would end this speech with quotes that came at the end of meetings in the past. The first by Brother Travis, Nov. 28, 1919:

"This is the time that we all should realize all that we have to be thankful for: not only for life and health, but for the friendships that are ever growing closer, for the tasks and responsibilities that are awarded us in the chapter. And lastly, we should be thankful for the great privilege of sharing in those lines of our song 'Victory ever thy banner shall crown, Honored Psi Upsilon.'"

And these last two quotes came from an alumni meeting in the Hall 70 years ago, Oct. 14, 1898:

Bishop Welch '87 stated, "Nowhere in Middletown tonight is there such a gathering as is here in Psi U. The banner for Psi U is being held up today as worthy as ever." Brother Burdick spoke, "Boys, love the old fraternity as did the men who have gone on before you. While you are here, live so that you will feel the same devotion to Psi U as do we elder brothers who come back now."—◆

Xi . . .

The Need: A Vision of Things as They Ought to Be

remarks by Edwin D. Etherington,
President of Wesleyan University,
at the Xi 125th Anniversary Banquet

If a society or an institution does not have shared expectations based on an understanding of things as they are and a vision of things as they ought to be, it will drift and eventually suffer the awful sickness of stagnancy and decay—institutional stagnancy and moral decay.

This morning, the Chairman of the Alumni Association announced the formation of a Standing Committee to consider what may be done to support the fraternity system at Wesleyan: to give it better stability, a greater sense of well-being, a modern and promising tempo and style . . . a life wish coupled with a lively commitment to generate creative forces as part of—and not apart from—the larger community of Wesleyan undergraduates.

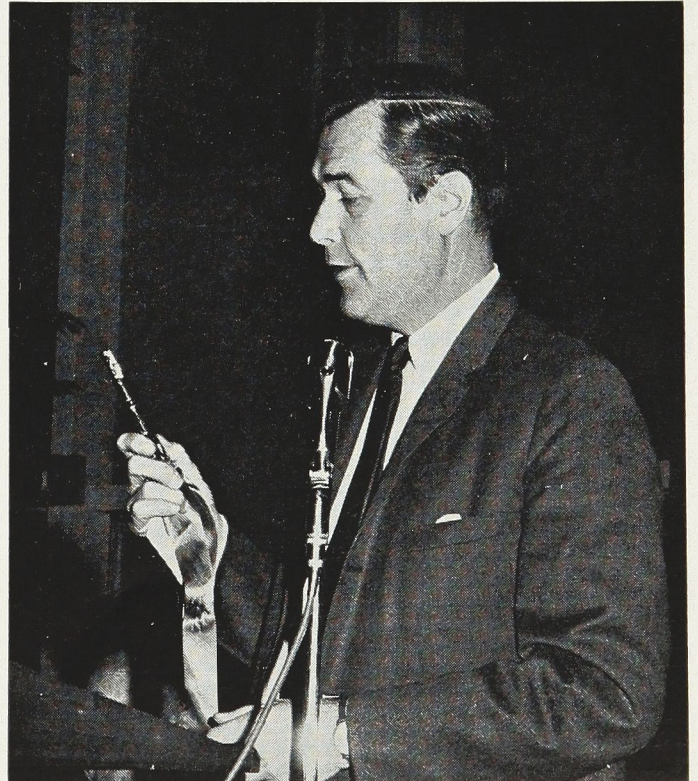
The appointment of this Committee does not represent an indictment of the current situation. But the Committee begins its work on the basis of a realistic appraisal that most Wesleyan chapters are in some difficulty; that even the strongest cannot ignore the need for systematic and realistic self-assessment; and that Wesleyan as a university, through its alumni and otherwise, has a major stake in the quickness and quality of a move to gain a shared understanding of things as they are . . . and a vision of things as they ought to be.

The returning Psi U alumnus finds the ivy in proper color. He is reassured by the Rock of Gibraltar posture of a house that still seems at least as imposing as North College. And he may assume all is well because all appears to be as it used to be. He may count the number of Psi U Trustees on the Wesleyan Board and—with justifiable pride—tell himself that current undergraduates are fortunate to have their Psi U association within the Wesleyan community. He may expect

some of those undergraduates to be the next Trustees—the next strong and effective representatives of Wesleyan—and he could be safe in the assumption.

But the undergraduate—at Psi U and in every house—is asking some hard questions. Are fraternities here to stay? Do they fit the Wesleyan of today? What does his association mean to me . . . and to Wesleyan?

The undergraduate will never understand the nostalgia of the alumnus because he did not live an experience that cannot be recreated. *But the alumnus has some opportunity to understand the*



President Etherington pauses to examine the key to the Hall of the Xi presented to him at the banquet.

Xi . . .

here-and-now feelings and attitudes of the undergraduate. If he makes the effort, there is some chance for a *shared* understanding and *shared* expectations.

Psi U Must Lead!

The Alumni Council Study may help. But a house that has stood for 125 years, that draws some of Wesleyan's ablest and most concerned students to its brotherhood every year, and that numbers among its alumni some of Wesleyan's most effective leaders—off campus and on—that house need not stand aside and wait for the results of a Committee Study. It can consider its own reason for being, its relationship to other houses, and its current pertinence to Wesleyan and to Wesleyan undergraduates. It may then have some special wisdom, or some promising ideas, to share with the Standing Committee.

Woodrow Wilson once said:

"It is the object of learning not only to satisfy the curiosity and perfect the spirits of individual men, but also to advance civilization."

And Elton Trueblood, a teacher at Earlham College, once remarked that a college

"... is a contrived product: it declines rapidly without constant vigilance. In this regard it is like hybrid seed corn which loses excellence whenever conscious effort is relaxed."

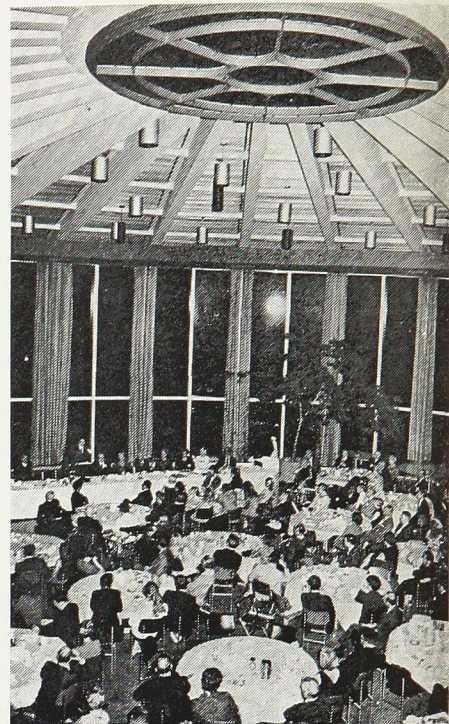
These remarks, in a coupling, have pertinence for a fraternity:

A fraternity is a special type of institution. It ought to be a place through which the objects of learning, as well as the pleasures of social relationships, are sought . . . it ought to help satisfy the curiosity and perfect the spirits of individual men . . . and it also ought to advance civilization—civilization at Wesleyan. But unless there is conscious effort and constant vigilance, it will decline and lose its relevance.

In 1897, Woodrow Wilson made another comment that has current significance:

"This is not a day of revolution," he said, "but it is a day of change, and of such change as may breed revolution, should we fail to guide and moderate it. Institutions, if they live, must grow, and suffer the alterations of

McConaghy Hall, Wesleyan's freshman dining facility, was the scene of the anniversary banquet. One hundred and sixty-six persons were in attendance.



growth—must rise to new uses; must lose some parts and take others on. They cannot stand still; they cannot even stiffen to a single shape and use."

And so it is today . . . in our world and nation . . . in our college and within our fraternities. We are in a period of change—of rapid if not convulsive change.

Some say, indeed, that our society is at the threshold of a revolution. But if by the word "revolution" we mean a situation in which events tend to dominate men, I would say that we are not at such a threshold. I would say we are in a period of accelerated evolution—a process in which men still tend to govern events. But precisely because events are moving quickly and in complicated ways, we have to depend on our attitudes—our fundamental convictions—to help us *shape* events. And we must take a prompt inventory of the attitudes within our institutions, if the sum of those institutions—the Nation—is to command our respect and the respect of other nations.

"Not by Tearing Down Our Institutions . . ."

Disraeli once observed that men build institutions, but that institutions make a nation. He would surely agree, in today's circumstances, that we will reorient our nation constructively not by tearing down our institutions, but by helping them shift attitudes and emphases. To the extent

Etherington

we are successful—on the campus, within our communities, throughout society—we will reorient a nation, its attitudes and its commitments.

Nothing we do within our own institutions—a corporation or a public agency, a university or a fraternity—will be irrelevant. Everything we do will have its impact on the Nation. Our attitudes at every point will help shape events at points unknown.

Change, I suppose, is defined—at any given time—in terms of the balance between conservation and transformation. A valid question for the philosopher is whether resistance to change or the urge for change is the humanly superior value. But it is enough for now to observe that there is a tension between the forces of conservation and transformation.

I have long since convinced myself of two things:

1. That it is always valid to look for the promise in new values and new approaches because it is always possible to find a degree of poverty in old values and old approaches; and

2. that there is—in shared understanding and shared expectations—an art of the possible: what ought to be done, can be done.

I say these things out of absolute conviction that today's radicals of the Far Left—the demagogues who seem to equate change with disruption and destruction—are inventing a cure for which they have no relief. I am no gradualist. But I believe absolutely in the promise of rational discourse and in the capacity of people to provoke useful change through shared understanding and shared commitment.

“How Does the Alumnus Help?”

How does the graduate—the alumnus—work toward this shared understanding with undergraduates? How does he help?

I think the alumnus should view himself as a consultant, not as a proprietor . . . and that he should be a concerned consultant who stands ready to help but who does not intend to impose. I think the alumnus—the consultant—can understand the current proprietors of Psi U.

You who are alumni have a common bond with today's students, through your college and your

fraternity. If you can take advantage of this relationship and proceed to reflect your understanding of the feelings of these younger people, you can be warmly welcomed and highly effective consultants.

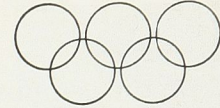
I can describe this best by saying what kind of older consultant I find helpful as I try to meet my responsibilities to students.

I seek the consultation of those who understand young people—their frustrated discontent with things as they are in the Nation and in the world: the war; the ghetto and the misery riots; the apparent confusion over national priorities; the relative sluggishness of our institutions; the impersonality associated with institutional and governmental bigness; the breakdown of community partly as a result of our increasing mobility in the age of the jet; the heightened tensions and anxieties traced in part to the phenomenon of instant communications in the color TV age.

I seek the consultation of those who can understand why a younger person may be deeply disturbed about the threatening consequences of political processes which seem to mock the will of a nation—a nation that pleads for leadership and gets, instead, would-be leaders who read the reports of the pollsters as if there were substitutes for the Great Books . . . the consultation of those who may join younger people in their search for leaders who will not seek the opportunity to govern by competing with one another in trying to say *just what* the people want to hear.

I would want a consultant who is ready to join young people in searching for leaders who will suggest how things *ought* to be . . . and in attempting to define the roles of institutions in terms of service to society, not simply in terms of the narrower pursuits of self-service and isolated comfort.

In the same spirit, as an undergraduate in a fraternity, I would want a consultant with convictions of his own as well as with toleration for my convictions . . . with warm memories of the past, but with a cool capacity to assess the present and to project promising next steps. As an undergraduate, I would listen to that consultant if—in speaking of change—he expressed his conviction that heritage and tradition are pertinent considerations in any rational discourse about change. I would



4 Inches: They Equal 3000 Miles From Mexico

by Somerset R. Waters, III
Tau '70

Before I begin my story, let me recommend a noble description of the sport and this particular race. Titled "0:00.05," the story appeared in the August 10, 1968 issue of the *New Yorker* and was written by Roger Angell. Although most of his story concerned the Harvard oarsmen (I think one of our oarsmen, when approached, was a little snide, with the result that Penn was held with less esteem), it represents the sport and the feeling of the race best of all the articles I have read.

The story was the eight-oared Olympic Rowing Trials in July at Long Beach in which I participated, the Penn number seven oar. The race will long be remembered. It was the first time four



With 20 strokes to go, Penn holds a lead on Harvard. Bro

The voice you heard giving the "color" on ABC-TV's coverage of the Olympic rowing events was that of Bill Stowe, Chi '62, coach of Columbia University's crew. Brother Stowe also participated in the "student activism" panel at the fraternity's 126th convention at Bowdoin, September 3-6, 1968.

crews had gathered together in the U.S.A. which all could row the 2,000-meter course in under six minutes. This, the unbelievably fast winning time of 5 minutes, 40.56 seconds, and the microscopic

winning margin of 0.035 seconds, all are very rare statistics in rowing.

Harvard, the University of Washington, defending world champion Vesper Boat Club of Philadelphia, and the University of Pennsylvania had reached the finals in this elimination contest to decide who would represent the U.S.A. as the eight-oared shell in the Olympic games in Mexico. Harvard was favored, but the Vesper coxswain, a gold medal winner in the '64 Olympics, predicted Penn to win. Harvard had twice defeated Penn in earlier regattas, yet Penn had reconstituted their boat with two new oarsmen. The four boats held steady in the starting gates. Before them there were 2,000 meters.

Although I had dreamt of this moment since last September when practice started and had worked through pain and with patience to be

given the opportunity, on the line I wanted out. The pressure was enormous, especially for me, an inexperienced seven man. This was my second year of rowing; the previous year I was only an alternate for the freshmen crew. I believe that the others felt as I did, and certainly did Harvard which entered this race undefeated with the thought reverberating through the boat that their hours of glory were nearly finished. Consensus holds that with three of Harvard's oarsmen graduating, Penn for the next few years will be supreme. Although Washington and Vesper had

too. The legs and back were nicely loose, the boat was swinging effortlessly. Still, I was so tired that winning or losing was a silly and inconsequential question. The problem was only to put the blade in the water, lean back, and kick with the legs. **At the quarter mile to go post, I noticed through blurred vision that Harvard was moving on us. I hated that, and I willed them back, but it didn't work.** I returned to the job which was considerably harder than before because I was having trouble breathing and seeing, not to mention the problem of holding onto the oar. I am told that the crowd was screaming, but I could

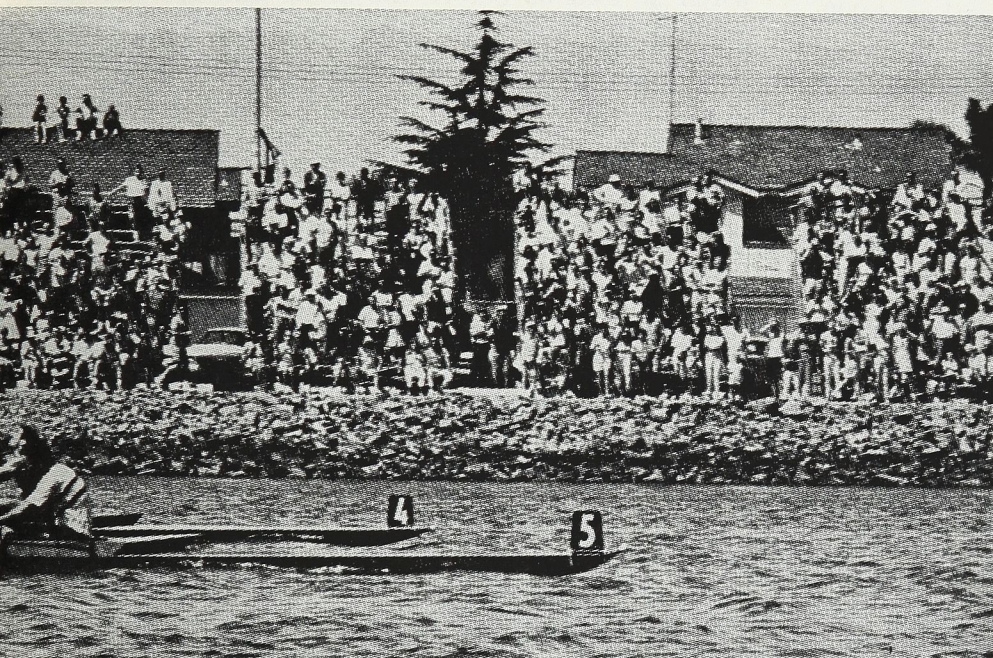
not hear them; I was only wondering where that finish line was. When it finally came, I looked over to see where we were. Harvard appeared in front, but their shell is shorter than ours. Until the winner was declared seven minutes later, I was just vaguely interested in the outcome, for I was too busy studying my state of exhaustion. **Not until Harvard was awarded first place by four inches and 0.035 seconds did my exhaustion become painful.**

"After . . ."

Rowing back to the boathouse was not sad, but unendurable. Finally, that afternoon—race time had been 11—when I had recuperated slightly, I realized what had happened. It

meant the lost prestige of an eight-oared Olympian, it means Harvard the enemy had once more defeated us, and it meant Coach Joe Burk would miss his opportunity to be the Olympic crew coach. It also meant five more weeks of rowing in small boats, running stadium stairs, and more questioning about my Olympic future. The night before I vowed I would die before letting Harvard pass me; I did, but so what. Later that day, rather than doing what appears natural to me now which is brooding, I strolled with a non-rowing friend, talking of things other than crew, and devoured eclairs.

Just as I did that afternoon, I have tried to belittle the significance of the race. And rather than rationalize the loss, philosophizing about this strange sport held my attention. What kind of



Rowers number 7 for the Penn boat (nearer camera)

come to win, they were dark horses. And as it turned out, it was a two-boat race.

The Start—And After

The starting line is horrible. Despite our extraordinary conditioning, there were always doubts about sustaining a winning pace. When the command, "partez," was called, the mind was blank and the limbs were languid. Apparently Vesper anticipated the start and left the line early, which accounts for their brief lead. Harvard surprised us and also left ahead of us. But our start has always been a strong point, and after 250 meters we were leading and were still creaking ahead after the first thousand meters. At this point I looked over and saw the backs of Harvard shirts, a strange sight. Vesper was already trailing considerably, and Washington was back there,

sport is it that lets you sit down, facing backwards, and go forward? How can you tolerate such intense work which has so few rewards? In the *New Yorker* Art Evans, the Harvard stroke, relates to why rowing is so difficult, "I point out how tough it is to learn to hit a golf ball two hundred yards down the fairway. You know how many books there are about that. Well, rowing is getting eight guys to hit a drive 200 yards at exactly the same instant, and doing it over and over again, faster and faster, even when you're all at the absolute end of your physical capacity."

Oarsmen can do this to varying degrees depending on their conditioning. By the time we reached the finals, we had rowed since September 4,000 miles, which meant three hours per day, barring Christmas vacation and Sundays, irrespective of extreme heat, blizzards, darkness, squalls, and icebergs. Add to this workouts on stadium stairs and on the track, and our program is defined.

Rewards for this activity, as with mountain

climbing, are basically intangible. Certainly there is the plunder of victory, such as the opponent's shirt and some prestige. But even for winning crews such as Harvard and Penn, these few moments will never suffice as primary incentive. The sport is beautiful and majestic, with the less esthetic rewards of increased self-awareness. The feeling in a boat when precision and power come is too exhilarating. Practice involves trying to achieve this feeling. Also, the race requires that you reach for your physical limits, and such masochism will offer insights above any from routine challenges. Our coach was only half kidding when he told us before the finals that it's fun to see how tired we can make ourselves. What I have been saying must only be a part; to presume these were the total rewards would be heresy to the sport. A final thrust at this question might be that rowing is a superb disease which lodges under the skin and is only sharpened by the scratching.



SOCCER CAPTAINS AT BOWDOIN—Preparing for Bowdoin College's 1968 varsity soccer schedule is Coach Charlie Butt, flanked by co-captains Dave Knight (l.) of Memphis, Tenn.; and Bob Ervin of Waterville, Maine. Both Bowdoin co-captains are members of Bowdoin's Kappa Chapter.

Phelps

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I believe that if fraternities are to survive they must restructure themselves around intellectual and humanitarian pursuits. Of course, fraternities were originally literary societies, but they are now little more than a place to eat, sleep, have parties, waste time, and hide from both the real world and the college or university community.

It doesn't have to be this way. Fraternities could easily be places to import members of the intellectual community, and to throw our own members out into the university and, more important, into the community (social work, politics, etc.) Instead of a homogeneous, identical group, it could become a melting pot, a place to learn what different kinds of people are like.

The impetus for such a change must come from the individual chapters. But next year's convention could do a lot to help, if it is willing to forego the formalities, the tradition, and the parties and get down to work. Fortunately, Psi Upsilon is better off than most national fraternities—it has no blackball system, no overt discrimination. If the delegates who come to the 1969 convention are people with progressive ideas, then they may be able to come up with programs to reach the desired ends. If the delegates continue to come with the idea of having a good time, of singing Psi U songs, and protecting the system,

then nothing will happen, and we will not survive.

I recommend that the old committees be consolidated, and that new ones be created to study revisions in the traditions, in pledging programs (community projects?), rushing (emphasis on scholarship?), and the basic purposes of the fraternity.

Much more of the convention should be devoted to meeting of the committees. In fact, I would suggest that the first three days be devoted exclusively to committee meetings, with the fourth day, a full one, devoted to committee reports and discussion. The opening formalities, the reading of the annual communication and convention rules, should be abolished.

Undergraduates should have a greater part than they now do. The convention is now a time for old grads to get together and reminisce. I don't have anything against it, except that it won't get us anywhere.

Lest I seem ungrateful, I would like to thank the Kappa undergraduates and alumni for everything they did. We were entertained royally up at Bowdoin. Special thanks go to Brother Hokanson, for guard duty beyond the call, to Brothers Hughes and Cousins, ever-present sources of good, if sometimes dirty, jokes, to Brothers Edward Samp and Henry Poor, for bridging the generation gap, and to the Tau-Kappa-Gamma Conspiracy, for making the whole thing interesting.—♦

Xi Celebrates

(Continued from page 40)

Church, and honorary chairman of the 125th anniversary celebration. It was noted that Brother Welch in his 107th year had lived 85 years within the fraternal bonds of the Xi and Psi Upsilon.

Following the chapter meeting alumni and undergraduate brothers were joined by their lady guests for a buffet dinner on the main floor of the chapter house. The informal rendering of Wesleyan and Psi U songs, supported in good measure by an undergraduate group, "The Xi-clones," gave way to a "Sing Around the Fire" in the entrance hall. Brothers John R. Ott, Xi '21, John E. Fricke, Xi '23, and Alfred K. Fricke, Xi '24, led many songs which were written and composed by Xi men—Calvin S. Harrington, Xi 1852 ("Dear

Old Shrine," "After the Battle"); George W. Elliott, Xi '73 ("The Ever-Lovely Maiden") and Oscar Kuhns, Xi '85 ("Psi U Joys").

University Trustees Present

Among the many Xi alumni who joined in at this gathering and others throughout the weekend were the following present and former trustees of Wesleyan: Robert I. "Red" Laggren, Xi '13; C. Everett Bacon, Xi '13, a member of the national Football Hall of Fame; Charles B. Stone, Xi '23, co-chairman of the anniversary committee; Robert W. Parsons, Xi '22, past president, Executive Council of Psi Upsilon; and Abner Sibal, Xi '43, former member, U.S. House of Representatives.

Brother Willie Kerr, as "Fratre in Urbe" delivered a speech of great wit and warmth. His remarks cap-

tured the essence of the evening's celebration and enraptured the ladies who were present.

The football game with Amherst on Saturday afternoon (the visitors won) was the only low point of the weekend. A reception in the University's Hewitt Lounge was followed by a banquet at McConaughy Hall. Judge Alexander P. Robertson, Xi '22, served as toastmaster for the evening. The Invocation was delivered by Harold E. Craw, Xi '29, and greetings to the nearly 200 alumni, undergraduates and lady guests were extended by Frederick A. Rager, Xi '48, president of the Xi Corporation.

Brother Parsons in his remarks, "To Our Noble Old Fraternity," noted that Psi Upsilon has kept faith with the past and through the Chapter Program and Standards adopted in 1963 has provided a strong and

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Etherington *(Concluded from page 47)*

listen most carefully if he also understood my conviction that we have to find ways to move toward the fulfillment of our ideals and cannot use our institutions as bastions of resistance against change and progress. I would listen to that consultant because he would attempt to hear me.

If this is the approach, in Psi U and throughout the fraternity system, I think alumni and students can come to a shared understanding and can project shared expectations . . . high expectations . . . promising expectations.

If they do, I expect your 150th celebration will be even more meaningful than the one tonight.—◆

Michael A. Laux *(Concluded from page 30)*

as coach of the YMCA Boys Swim Team, as well as serving as a member of the Y's Physical Committee. He is Law and Legislation Representative for the Connecticut Association of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States.

Presently Brother Laux serves as Assistant Temporary Clerk to the Superior Court of Stamford, Connecticut, and he is a member of the Board of Directors of A-1 Ambulance Services, Inc. of Mount Kisco, New York. He is a member of the Connecticut, Westport, and American Bar Associations.—◆

Wallace D. Riley *(From page 30)*

president of the Detroit chapter of the Federal Bar Association and a former 6th District Vice President of the Federal Bar Association. He is a commissioner of the State Bar of Michigan.

In addition, Brother Riley is a member of the Executive Council of Psi Upsilon and past President of the Alumni Corporation of the Phi Chapter.—◆

Omicron *(Concluded from page 20)*

of a prevailing pattern for Illinois fraternities, one of inertia. It is very easy for a house to remain in one position for a long time, relying on past gains and past reputation. It is harder to break out of this pattern, especially to move up. Psi U has been able to move a long way up, and this has been due to the hard work of its members and their pride and confidence in their organization. I will not say that we are number one as yet, but I feel the best illustration of the regard in which we are held came last year when the Dean of Men approached our president for a description of Psi U chapter operations to serve as a guide for other campus housing units. With this as an example of the progress we have made, we of the Omicron

feel that in a short time we will be the top house on campus, a position Psi U held for many years at Illinois.—◆

Search and Decision *(Continued from page 32)*

sider being a General Practitioner in a small pleasant community. But bear in mind that a title search in a non air conditioned town vault can be equally as unpleasant as counting soap cases in the basement of a grocery store in the Bronx in the middle of that same summer.

My feeling at the end of one year and two months of practice is that I am just beginning; that I have some knowledge but that there is a lot more knowledge to get; **that the law is constantly changing and therefore constantly challenging;** that I will never get bored as long as I try to keep up; and **that the work is idealistically satisfying because you are doing for someone else something that he wants to have done but is unable to do for himself.**—◆

Career as Lawyer *(Continued from page 29)*

this was substantially more than the average income of lawyers practicing by themselves, seven sole practitioners in the United States grossed more than \$500,000.00 and, hopefully, a couple of them have been able to lay a little aside.

Whether a career as a lawyer is for you depends on a lot of things—some obvious, others more subtle. For openers, your academic ability must be high to get in and through any major law school today. Without good formal law school training, passing the bar examinations, which most states require as a condition to practice law, will be tough. And you need good eyesight as well, if you expect to make it through three years of reading casebooks followed by a lifetime of continuing legal education.

But perhaps most of all, to be successful in the law you will need that pragmatic characteristic which will enable you to develop into a problem-solver. If you have it, and the grey-matter and guts to go with it, you may be just the kind of individualist who will be happy and successful as a practicing lawyer.

One final word of particular note to Brothers of Psi Upsilon as to "What a Lawyer Really Is": He is damn good company! As Harrison Tweed, one of the great ones put it:

"I have a high opinion of lawyers. With all their faults, they stack up well against those in every other occupation or profession. They are better to work with, or play with, or fight with, or drink with, than most other varieties of mankind."—◆

Epsilon Omega New House . . .

(Continued from page 35)

ration Board decided upon a last-ditch attack.

At the urging of undergraduate Brother Dave Curtis and alum Brother Bill Robie, a fund-raising dinner was scheduled at the Union League Club of Chicago on July 22, a mere 48 hours before the down payment fell due.

Brothers Wally Bell, Dan Brown, Ron Cundiff, Ed Dithmar, Al Edmiston, Gordon Fancher, Jon Howe, Stan Kouba, Jack Lageschulte, Volney Leister, Jim Leonard, Ron Mangum, Don Orr, Jim Ramsey, Jack Robinson, John Stassen, and Chuck Woodman were among the dedicated alums whose attendance supplemented the work which they had already carried out on behalf of the chapter.

The grave situation was explained to the Brothers, who had come from all over the country. It was now or never for this project which had been the dream of all EO's. The results were immediate and gratifying. Nearly everyone present dug deep into his resources and came forth with gifts and loans to the University for the Psi U Building Fund, enabling us to reach our needed \$133,000. Not the least of these were substantial generosity from Joe Hall, Rudy Light, Roy Mangum, and Skip Marr.

Largest House at Northwestern

The new house, a three-story building at 620 Lincoln Street, will be the largest fraternity dwelling at NU and one of the two finest in the midwest. The other is the ATO house next door, a mirror image of ours. The two houses are being built under the same contract, at a substantial savings to both fraternities.

The L-shaped structure of reinforced concrete and masonry, although modern in design, fits in well with the prominent neo-Gothic architecture

at Northwestern. The first floor is a terrace level and contains the kitchen and dining room. The spacious living room is on the main floor with the library and chapter room upstairs. At the rear of the "L" are three floors of sleeping quarters—double rooms to accommodate over 50 men.

Also included are a game room, TV room, card room, housemother's suite, and ample storage space. At the rear is a service entrance and large parking lot. A porch joins the two fraternity houses. The interior design is of a warm, attractive unit masonry.

The Epsilon Omega is proud to be a co-host of the 1969 convention, and is anxiously awaiting the opportunity to welcome all Psi U's to the Chicago area—the heart of fraternity country—and to our spanking new home.

One thing more—the fund raising job is nowhere near complete. Donations for furnishings, kitchen equipment, and other necessities are still desperately needed. Even after completion, the chapter will be paying off a low interest mortgage to the University for 50 years to come. We hope to reduce this mortgage as much as possible, and take some of the burden off the active chapter, thus keeping house assessments at a reasonable rate.

If you would like to share in this great fraternity adventure, we would welcome your kind assistance. Please send your check to:

Northwestern University Fund #438
c/o Edward U. Dithmar
Suite 2030
105 W. Adams St.
Chicago, Ill. 60603

All donations are completely tax deductible. And you will immediately be placed on our mailing list to receive all news on the progress of construction.

Thanks and we'll see you on September 2.—◆

Xi Celebrates

(Concluded from page 51)

meaningful platform for growth in the present and future.

Etherington Speaks

Brother Parsons on behalf of Xi alumni from New York and Philadelphia presented a facsimile of the key to the Hall of the Xi to Edwin D. Etherington, Wesleyan '48, 12th president of the University. President Etherington noted that the university was undergoing a realistic and syste-

matic self-examination. He remarked on the able job which Charles B. "Chip" Stone, Jr., Xi '49, was doing as chairman of the alumni committee which was investigating the values and goals of the present fraternity system.

President Etherington suggested that the theme of shared understanding and shared expectations could receive added meaning and value to the entire Wesleyan community if Xi alumni and undergraduates joined to consider the reason for being of their own institution. He commented that Xi chapter goals and values which

were supportive of the Wesleyan experience and not in opposition to it could serve as an example to other campus units. The banquet closed with the singing of *Alma Mater*, "Come Raise the Song for Wesleiana."

The weekend celebration, dedicated to fellowship in the best Psi U tradition, received expression, as Brother Husted commented, through active, alive, and vibrant people who share the knowledge of joy. That "the Diamond of Psi Upsilon shall never sparkle less" was due in great measure to the enthusiasm and interest of the undergraduates.—◆

A House to Remember

(Concluded from page 41)

see a handful, most with wives, and after the hesitant greetings, and the apology for getting Betty mixed up with Sue, and the drinking of the lunch, we weave ever so slightly over to Andrus Field hoping that the seats we reserved are still, with five minutes to game time, reserved.

However the mayhem comes out, it's back to the House again after the game. It looks gay for a dignified edifice that doesn't in the least mind your knowing that it's stood there since the turn of the century. The garnet and gold flag flies proudly over the stoop, not quite concealing the stone-embossed emblem over the arc of the formidable doors. And the papier-maché mock-up in the yard hasn't come down yet. It's a tattered tri-corned Lord Jeffery and his sign reads "I'm For the Birds."

Gently, but firmly, we wedge our way inside to try and pre-empt a square foot of space apiece, maybe in one of the benched alcoves. A combo blares from the far left corner under the living room balcony, and the active brothers serve drinks from a trestle table blocking off the dining quarters in the rear. By now, I'm resigned to it. There aren't very many within five years either way of my year. While we're welcome, I know this party is not really for us. I muse on how many have come and gone since I got out? Five hundred, at least, and I've long since given up trying to remember all their names

and classes. Some are gone not only from Wesleyan and Psi Upsilon, but gone from this Earth as well.

Even if they'd give me a crack at the not-too-beat-up Mason & Hamlin grand around which the combo is congregated, it would emit Gershwin, or Kern, or other dated music in a dated style that today's youth might not understand, or at best put down as quaint. And though I think I could do it, I don't propose to make myself ridiculous trying the shoulder rolls, or the reverse squats, or any of those gyrations which for lack of some other generic term are still considered "dancing!" Moreover, none of these young brothers and their dates seem to get the urge to gather around the piano and sing, though they must know that the collection of college and Psi U songs is nowhere surpassed.

Just the same, this is still home, if only for a moment. This is what I came back to from Fisk Recitation Hall on the other side of College Street; or from the library down along the old musty row; or from a two mile run the coach inflicted on me, along with skipping rope, as a reward for being so brash as to try out for the sprints; or from Northampton on a still-scented Sunday night. For four years, interrupted only by summer and the other vacations, this was where I ate, unless the Chique Chaque Club fare drove me to a steaming hamburger and a frothing chocolate milk at the store next door. For three years, this is where I slept, unless I was cadging a night's stay at the ever-hospitable

"Gammy" in Amherst. It would be impossible to sponge it from my mind even though there's a rising clamor, coming notably from an articulate segment of the Faculty, to brand the fraternities as discriminatory, anti-intellectual, and all the rest of it. They don't seem impressed that a lot of these boys going in and out of those double doors manage, somehow, to overcome the deleterious effects of this allegedly-undesirable institution known as the Greek letter college fraternity. These boys become executive vice-presidents of New York City banks, board chairmen and presidents of such as Union Carbide and the United States Rubber Company, educators, researchers, lawyers, physicians, and a lot of merely successful business men. Perhaps not all of us are top citizens, but enough of us to question today's eager reforming beavers who depose that the fraternity is an unwanted relic of the past when colleges were only too glad to fob off the burden of feeding and housing undergraduates, let alone of looking to their social contentment.

With the simple dignity the green ivy climbing its walls proclaims, "The House" helps cradle these boys soon to be men. What coming some-day-to-be-famous brothers do I now see going in and coming out? I don't know, and neither do they. But the seemingly eternal permanency of this grand old pile of ivy-splashed weathered brick—if the reformers will keep their meddling hands from it—and the things it stands for, may be shaping these young lives more than they know.—◆