

THE DIAMOND

SPRING/SUMMER 1992

OF PSI UPSILON



149th Psi Upsilon Convention
1992 Leadership Institute

August 27-30, 1992

Toronto, Ontario, Canada

From An Owl

Psi Upsilon's rich history and bright future is well served by the several statements which reflect the Fraternity's mission. That mission is to provide its members with:

- Individual development of the highest educational, moral, intellectual, and social excellence;
- The commitment to a lifelong brotherhood of firm and enduring friendship;
- The opportunity for the development of leadership skills that can be utilized in an undergraduate environment and throughout life; and
- The commitment to contribute to their educational environment, their community and their country throughout their lives.

Psi Upsilon is constantly exploring new ways to merge the realities of today's Fraternity experience with the ideals that every brother promised to cherish. This summer in Toronto, practical and useful information regarding chapter management, public relations, house safety, scholarship, and chapter finances will be explored. Chapter leaders will be given an opportunity to learn more about the Fraternity, more about themselves and how to make each chapter of the Fraternity, as well as each brother of each chapter, better for the experience. Of course, Psi Upsilon will continue to provide a framework for developing strong and enduring friendships through brotherhood and an opportunity to experience rewarding and uplifting social activities.

Psi Upsilon asks a lot of its members. The Fraternity expects each brother to strive for the highest educational, moral, intellectual and social excellence. Each member, including each alumnus, has a personal responsibility to every other member as well as to himself and to the entire Fraternity to uphold our ideals. Alumni, in particular, play a vital role, both to mentor undergraduate brothers as well as to serve as a vital link in the chain of the Fraternity's history. Alumni have a special responsibility and a special role; a role which must include the recognition that the Fraternity must adapt to the changing demands of society.

While individual circumstances differ, much can be gained by remaining involved, including the opportunity to associate with others who share common goals and ideals, similar experiences, aspirations and values, and the opportunity to help others avoid making mistakes that are too often repeated. Psi Upsilon is not so much its separate chapters and individual members, as it is a shared experience, rich in tradition, rich in its ability to adapt without losing its essence, richer by virtue of the diversity and humanity each brother brings to the Fraternity.

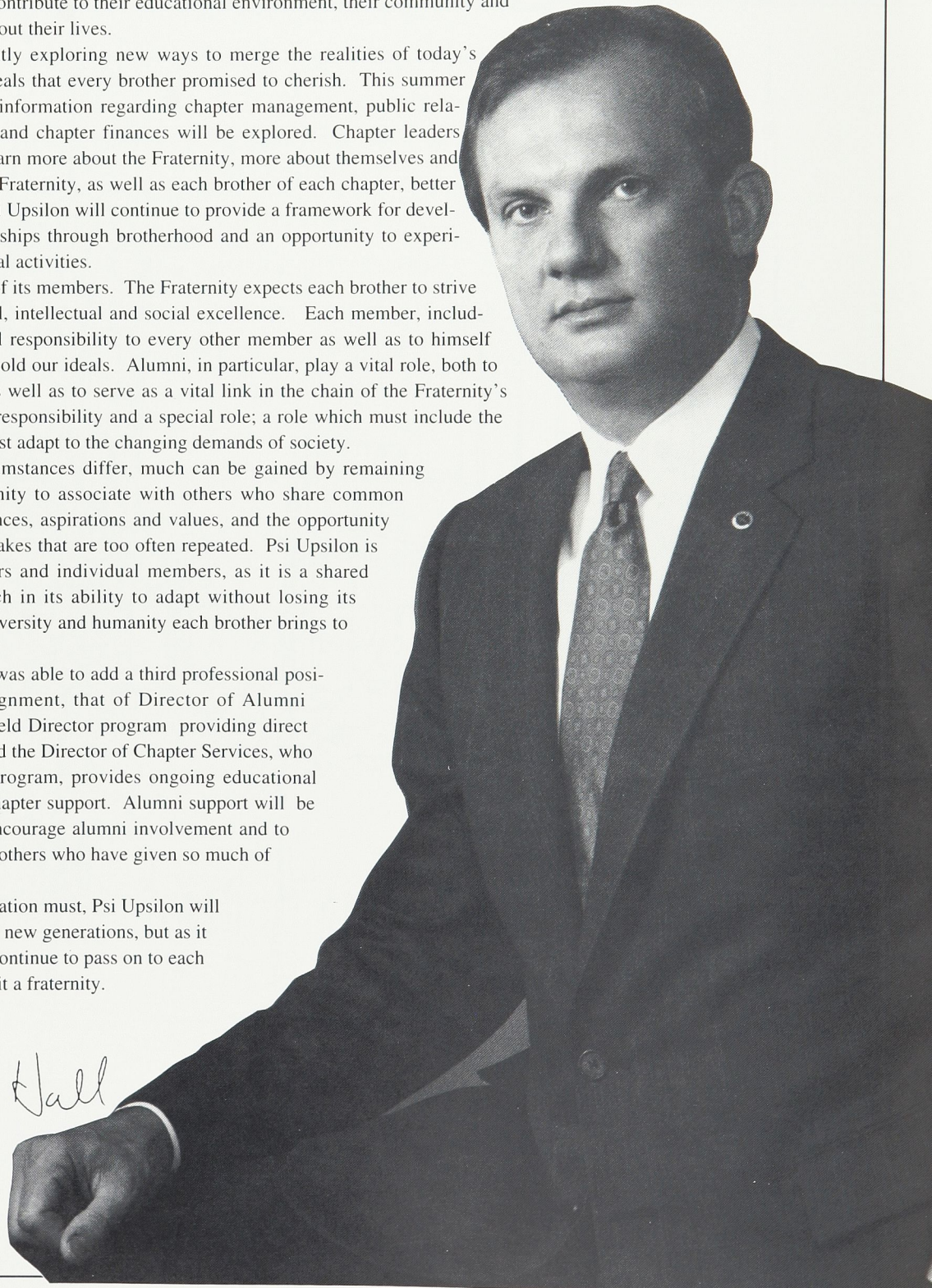
Recently, Psi Upsilon was able to add a third professional position to its staff. The new assignment, that of Director of Alumni Services, will complement the Field Director program providing direct services to the active chapters, and the Director of Chapter Services, who coordinates the Field Director program, provides ongoing educational programs and continued active chapter support. Alumni support will be given a new emphasis, both to encourage alumni involvement and to retain those already committed brothers who have given so much of their time in the past.

As any healthy organization must, Psi Upsilon will adapt to changing societies and to new generations, but as it absorbs new experiences, it will continue to pass on to each brother everything that has made it a fraternity.

Yours in the Bonds,



Charles M. Hall,
Nu Alpha '71
President of the
Executive Council





Psi Upsilon Fraternity

Founded November 24, 1833 at
Union College in Schenectady, NY

Executive Council

Note: Years in parentheses indicate expiration of terms.

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THE DIAMOND

OF PSI UPSILON

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MEMBER
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PSI U HOOTS

Fraternity News From Across the Continent



NOW...Delegates to the 148th Convention in 1991 in Providence, Rhode Island.

HERE WE GROW

(Oxford, Ohio) "Gentlemen, your desire is reciprocated," were the words delivered by Executive Council President Charles M. Hall, Nu Alpha '71, as he commenced the installation ceremonies for the Beta Alpha of Psi Upsilon. February 8, 1992 saw the gathering of area alumni and Executive Council members on the scenic Oxford, Ohio campus of Miami University to witness the memorable event which marked the forty-first such occasion for Psi Upsilon since its founding in 1833. Sixteen members of the neighboring Iota Chapter at Kenyon College were in attendance to present the new group with words of welcome and a painting for their house.

Boasting an active membership of 42 enthusiastic men, the Beta Alpha has thrived since its organization in the fall of 1989. In a relatively short time the chapter has accomplished what takes many chapters years to achieve - a solid group of young men committed, in letter and in spirit, to the ideals of Psi Upsilon. The men have demonstrated repeatedly their academic prowess as well as their commitment to serving the Miami University community.

ROWELL HONORED

(Vancouver, BC) Brother Frederick N.A. Rowell, Nu '39-Zeta Zeta '49, was inducted into the British Columbia Sports Hall of Fame in

Vancouver recently. A retired lawyer, Brother Rowell was included in the builder's category for his dedicated work in track and field.

The Vancouver Relays were initiated by Brother Rowell and the track and field event carries his name. Brother Rowell also was actively involved in the 1955 and 1959 Pan Am Games and he acted in an administrative capacity for Vancouver's 1954 British Empire Games. And in addition to founding the Vancouver Olympic Club in 1949 which provides training and competition for BC athletes and is still one of the most successful track clubs in North America, Brother Rowell is responsible for originating the concept of Standards for Canadian International Team selection.

WE'RE IN THE MONEY

(New York, NY) The company which supplies the U.S. Mint with most of the metal used to make nickels, dimes, and quarters is pushing the government to reintroduce a one dollar coin. To push the idea, Olin Brass struck its own coins. One version is made of copper, aluminum, and nickel. Another version substitutes zinc for aluminum.

The coin, about the size of a quarter, is light golden in color. One side shows a patriot holding a rifle and bears the words, "Liberty ... Peace ... Freedom ... Fraternity." The other side bears the American eagle and the words "United States of America."

EXPANSION POSSIBILITY?

(Tallinn, Estonia) There has not been time to restore Estonia's first fraterni-

ty house to its former elegance. But the scene in the still shabby and largely bare interior of the building, which was returned only last fall to its student owners, suggests the shape of things to come. Inside the large, gabled brick house, located just off the campus of Tartu University, a student in a three-piece grey suit practices billiards. A few play darts. Others lounge around reading or chatting.

A member of the fraternity explains that while some other fraternal organizations are reviving the noble art of fencing, his group, known as the Estonian Students Society, or ESS, uses swords only "to conduct singing sessions."

Fraternities in Estonia have a long and storied history. According to *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, they were not allowed to operate for five decades until a ban on them was lifted last year. Fraternities played a central role in Estonia's long struggle for independence. Student societies were first formed in the 1820s when Tartu was a German language university. By the 1870s, Estonian language fraternities appeared and began pushing for national rights for this small part of what was then Czarist Russia.

THE PAST..

100 Years Ago...

Representing the Fraternity's 481 active members and 19 active chapters, delegates to the Convention adopted a resolution allowing, for the first time, a tax of one dollar to be levied by the Executive Council from each active member. A resolution that would have authorized a representative of the Executive Council to visit the chapters each year was defeated 17-10. A committee was formed to begin searching for a permanent headquarters site for the Fraternity.

75 Years Ago...

The Great War had a significant impact on Psi U. No Convention was held, and chapters were reduced to less than ten members in many cases. Among the Fraternity's 11,260 living alumni in 1917, the most common occupations were: law (2,450); ministry (1,149); and education (1,023).

50 Years Ago...

Pledging and expansion were hot topics at the 109th Convention as well. It was held in Williamstown, Massachusetts with the Delta Delta Chapter. The November issue of the *DIAMOND* featured a story about the dining room at the Epsilon Phi. Chapter reports were in three parts that year; scholarship, the effects of the war, and chapter news. The Fraternity had 27 active chapters and 850 active members.

25 Years Ago...

The Convention of 1967, September 5-8, was held under the auspices of the Epsilon Nu Chapter. Included in the four days of Convention programming were a Black Tie banquet and a session on the evils of LSD. Pledging and expansion were discussed that year, as they will be this coming August.

10 Years Ago...

The 139th Convention was hosted by the Lambda. The Fraternity boasted 30 active chapters including the newly-chartered Epsilon Iota, and the Gamma had 125 active members, making it the largest.

...IS PROLOGUE



THEN...Delegates to the 125th Convention in 1967 in Harbor Springs, Michigan.

The Abbott, Bristol, Kingsley Diary:

A Record of Psi U History

What follows is remarkable in that it represents a lifetime in Psi Upsilon. We have limited our editing so you may enjoy the true character of what was written by Brothers Abbott, Bristol, and Kingsley over fifty years in our Fraternity. The actual diary begins with their initiation into Psi Upsilon. These brothers made a pact to meet annually to celebrate their initiation into the Fraternity. After the first few reunions, Brothers Abbott, Bristol, and Kingsley decided to memorialize their impressions in this diary. The first twenty-five years of the diary follow, the remainder to be published in the next issue of *The DIAMOND*.
—the Editor



William Kingsley, Charles Bristol, and James Abbott were initiated into Psi Upsilon on December 16, 1879 as part of the Delta Class of '83.

BROTHER ABBOTT

It becomes my pleasant privilege to be the first to write in this book, and as only we will read who are so bound together that our thoughts are common and as what is here written will be regarded as sacred, I write more freely than I would were the circle of readers wider or my confidence in my chosen friends less firm. So to begin with our entrance to the University in the autumn of 1879, I quote from the only diary which I ever kept and which is now of most value in that it shows what we actually thought and did in the first few months after the circumstances had thrown us together. The entire relating to ourselves and Psi Upsilon are as follows:

December 16, 1879 BROTHER ABBOTT

This has been the evening of the Psi U initiation.

But what need of reading this. Do not we three remember that night, how with more trepidation than we cared to own, we went from our house to the University, how we were taken in charge by members of Delta, myself by Wheeler '81, and how we were marched a very long and tortuous route, during which words somehow lost their meaning, for when I was told "up" and in blind faith obeyed, I came down and down until I was more satisfied.

We knew, however, that we went

through Waverly Place to Mercer street and then north but after this, instead of making another turn into Clinton Place, where we knew the rooms were at Number 8, we began all of a sudden to go down a flight of slippery steps and were made aware of the presence of a Dutch grocers by the combination of odors which can be found only in such an establishment.

I arrived in safety in a cold, stone-paved room and to my left there was the continuous tramp of many feet, until it seemed as if an army had arrived and that they were homeless. Then a pane of glass broke, which I know now announced the arrival of Charlie. Then I only knew that I had companions in misery, but did not know their location or number.

We were treated to a long dissertation in Greek and were asked all sorts of impertinent questions, swearing on a bundle of wood never to reveal what we never found out and then began our march to the altar. Up what seemed endless flights of stairs, with a length of sooty stove-pipe in my hand, I went dutifully where I was bid, not fearing exactly, for I had confidence in the men who I knew were managing the entertainment, but wishing the rooms were not such a distance away and that if I was to be sacrificed they would hasten the agony. But, after

many vicissitudes, such as standing in ash-cans, climbing into a garret, only to be hauled down again, we reached a room where I was permitted for the first time to remove my bandage and to see who had been my companions, offensive and defensive.

We three, though bearing marks of having weathered a gale were present and in good spirits and after spending a few minutes chatting with one another and with the different Psi U's we knew, we were again left alone. Soon we heard in the distance the sound of singing and a moment later we were again blindfolded, a door opened and "intra templum gloriosum," we were ushered.

Somehow we knew the foolishness was over and that they now wanted us to show what we were made of.

I stood, I believe, with Charlie on my left and Will on the right and as Brother Eddy began that grand old ritual which grows more grand and solemn and thrilling each time we hear it repeated. I remember feeling all the man in me asserting itself and I know I stood more erect and felt more serious than ever before. When we came to the "Do you on your sacred honor, solemnly promise these things," the "I do" came from the bottom of my heart.

And what more can be said. We were members of Psi Upsilon. We

joined the brothers as brothers, the meeting progressed and was adjourned. We partook of the collation and after a pleasant evening we parted, each the proud wearer of a Psi Upsilon badge.

**1880
BROTHER ABBOTT**

Of what happened a year from this time I can fix nothing definitely. It is certain that we did not meet to celebrate or some of us would have remembered it. I remember the idea of a celebration suggested itself to Charlie for he called Will and me aside in the halls some days preceding the annual initiation which fell on December 14 and suggested that night about our entrance to the chapter a year before. He was to read a poem, of which I have a copy and which I here insert:

"Twas just a year ago tonight
So says the chapter almanac
When Freshman we, in some affright
Were made to toe the Psi U crack.

And now we think with pleasant smile
Of Hades deep and sulphurous too
Of tedious stair, in length a mile
That led to thee, our loved Psi U.

The spark then struck and flame that glowed
Have lived and burned, all bright, all clear,
And oft the way of duty showed
In that our first, our needful year.

That night when we clasped our hands
And breathed the motto, took the vow,
As bright as sun at noon-day stands
Shall shine forever, e'en as now.
And you, O Brothers, older here
Who guard the love and bond so true,
Who greeted us with royal cheer,
We greet again in loved Psi U.

And you, O Brothers, later born
To whom as yet these halls are new
We welcome now, and hail the morn
That saw you first in loved Psi U.

With you, O Brothers, youngest now,
Whose hearts beat high with friendship true
We take again, in heart, the vow
That makes us one in our Psi U."

Charlie, as I say, was to read this, the best poem he ever wrote. Will was to read a short account of his impressions that night and I was to make a speech appropriate for the occasion.

Unfortunately for this record, the idea came to naught, so we have nothing to recall the evening of December 16th, 1880, our first anniversary. True, we were Sophomores and in the easiest term of our college course and it was natural that we should live as carelessly as only Sophomores can,

but we can regret now that with the abundance of time on our hands we should have neglected to set apart one evening to celebrate an event which we now, and justly, consider so important.

**1881
BROTHER ABBOTT**

The month of December 1881 found us progressing through our Junior year, enjoying our first experience as upper class men and with time to think of outside matters.

Who suggested it I do not know but during the afternoon of the 16th, a Friday, we three were standing at the mostly southerly window of the "Rooms," 701 Broadway, wondering how we could best celebrate.

We wanted to do something, but time was short and finances limited. Harry was hovering about, knowing that something was in the air but not feeling free enough to ask what it was and we, thinking that in this reunion he had no part, did not invite him to join us. At length, the opera suggested itself and we separated, Charlie to go to dinner with me, and Will to meet us at Union Square at, I think, about seven o'clock.

We met, scrambled through the crowd to the top gallery of the old Academy and spent the evening listening to Rosini's "William Tell" with Arditi's orchestra below us and Signori Galassi and Monti and Milles. Dolti and Juch in the title roles. We heard that night a rendering of that grand opera which Charlie and I, at least, who have heard it since, do not think can be equalled. Whether the associations of the evening or a really fine performance was the cause, that night stands out still, par excellence.

We sat over the proscenium boxes to the left of the stage and during the evening Freeman '82 joined us; but though with us he was not of us. We were celebrating, he was merely looking at the opera and listening to the music. The evening was to him but one of many, to us it was the beginning of a series of pleasant evenings which are none the less enjoyable for being a year apart. The practice then begun of spending in each other's company a few hours at least of the evening of December 16th of each successive year celebrating our initiation into Psi Upsilon, stands among the prominent landmarks scattered

along our four years journey through college, second in importance only to our admittance to the Fraternity. May we thus, for many years, meet together and call to mind the pleasant memories which cluster around the "dear Old Shrine."

**December 16, 1882
BROTHER BRISTOL**

Oh! Dear! What shall I write? How shall I put into words the sweet emotions that rush in and drive out the better senses? Jim has been so cordial and has so pulled me away from formulae and flasks, that were it not for a well worn scrap of paper that bears the above date to anchor me, I could do no less than fly off in a fit of reverie.

Ah Me! again I sigh, and I cannot resist giving vent here to some of the fancies that flood my brain before I begin my tale.

How little in our lives is of real importance; that is, among all the many acts of business and occupation, how few remain to identify a day, a deed, a duty! Perhaps were it not so we should be less able to enjoy those crises that determine our course and, consciously, mold our every action and shape our every thought.

The mystery of our lives almost overwhelms me at times and especially when, as now, I come to think of all the providences that befall us and for our permanent good. The mystery of our meeting at college, the deeper mystery of unanimity and common share in all the events of those four years; the influence that each has had upon the other and the continuance of our sympathy while each is so deeply engrossed in the circles of occupation and society into which he has been cast.

No less a mystery must it always remain to me that any form of association could do so much to foster that tender affection as our loved Psi U has done; and so it seems very wise that we not only keep a common record of our lives, but that we also identify the record with the anniversary of our birth (shall I say?) into the brotherhood.

This leads me to my story. We had a reunion and no one but ourselves knew it. No one had discovered that they were beating in a unison that night that would far outlast the pip-

ings of Ardit's orchestra. We had tasted a new joy, and we determined to fix a form of observance that should, so long as we were spared in god's providence, be permanent.

1882 saw us Juniors; and I, you remember, had left Mr. Edison's laboratory to help Uncle Sam and myself. The account, from which I shall quote, was written after I left you and while I was passing away the hours of my watch on the "Red Star" dock in Jersey City. That watch was not tedious, I assure you. The scrap is a blank form for a baggage permit, the only paper I could find, and having been carried in my pocket for some time, is quite worn.

"We met at the rooms, 701 Broadway, at five o'clock (where I met you two) and after a little chat, we exchanged our offerings. Abbot had had three beautiful cards prepared in commemoration of the occasion: Kingsley offered a poem (which I trust is preserved and if so will appear at the end of this account) and I the owl scarf pins."

We wore these pins, by the way, until Henry noticed them and when told by you that I gave them to you, he came to me and I gave him mine. How unfortunate that he should have differed so widely from us during college life and that we should feel the separation! Still, our lives were not closely linked with his and never can be.

I had brought some oranges and while "we ate them we reviewed the past especially, talked over our initiation and various events incidental to our life as Brothers, and, I guess if any one else had been there, he would have called us spooney."

We left the rooms shortly, linking our arms as soon as we reached the

street and "adjourned to Martinelli's (Fifth Avenue and 16th Street) and dined there."

How well I recall the night; clear, cold, and bracing; how we walked through the lower hall of the University building and thence, crossing the square, walked up to Martinelli's. We were seated in a very cold corner of the rear room.

"At dinner, especially, we grow confident and said some things such as youths in our positions and surroundings and dispositions, and only such, would talk of; we talked to each other, excepting a slight reticence on Abbott's part, freely about our little 'affaires d'amour.'" Ah! Well!

This last about Jim is hardly fair without some explanation. Will and I had made up our mind to pump him and so we may have thought him reticent.

"The dinner was fine and though we drank no wine it warmed us up to real enthusiasm. I cannot put on paper the conversation, nor can I give any adequate

idea of our very joy and pleasure. It was the fruit of friendship, a friendship the first I ever made outside of my own family; the one made during the formative years of our lives when, I imagine, the affections are less appealed to than at any other time of life, for I know of no more searching critic than one college boy of another."

After dinner we linked arms again, walked down to the rooms via Costello's where we had soda water and a story and:

"remitting our pledge for the occasion, smoked..... We began at the title page of the song book and sang all the more familiar of our good old songs and then adjourned: they to pleasant dreams I, to pleasant thoughts."

1. From Brother Abbott, we've received,
As souvenirs of this occasion,
A just too utter guilt-edged card-
'Tis headed "In Commemoration."
It will, I'm sure, be kept by each,
In scrapbook, or in something better.
And when we look at it, we'll think
Of this, of all days, a red letter.

2. May it ever serve to keep us
Mindful- as it's sure to do-
Of this day, when we do cele-
brate our entrance to Psi U.
May it serve to cherish, strengthen,
The firm friendship we have made.
'Till our bodies, as our dinner,
Swift from mortal vision fade,

3. From Brother Bristol we have heard,
In pleasing strain & graceful measure,
(Please notice that it's "pleasing strain,"
And that I don't say "strained pleasure")
Have heard, I say in metric rhythm,
Of how we three- Jim, Charlie, Will-
Since first we pledged our faith to Delta,
Have ever sung a blended trill.

4. How we, in the three years past,
As we rose from Freshman, higher,
Never sang a grating discord,
Save, of course, in Chapel choir;
How we loved our Chapter, mother,
How we as sons, we'll ere be true.
How we hail her as the author,
Of our friendships in Psi U.

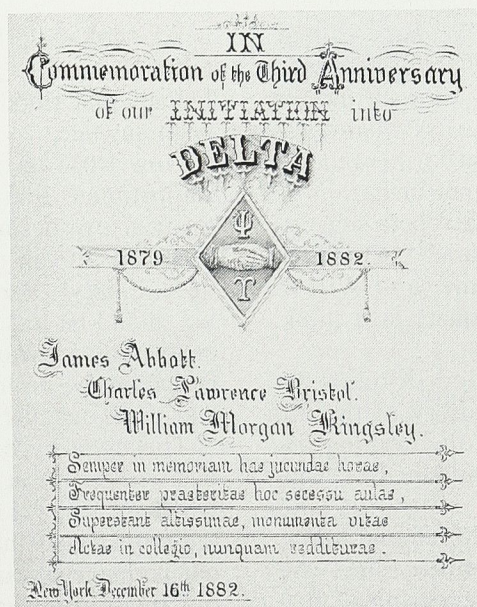
5. And what can Brother Kingsley do?
In point of finance, nothing sure.
No bloated holder he of bonds,
Except the bonds that bind the poor.
And so to writing he must turn,
A leaf unturned, indeed before,
And follow in the steps of him,
Who thirst to drink of smuggler's gin.

6. As I try to think of something,
Which may form a fitting Theme,
As I try to see before me
Some befriending, guiding gleam-
Suddenly a thought comes o'er me,
All my spirits cease to lag;
Why not- since there's room to do it-
Have a little, quiet brag?

7. But no! For what would be the use,
On wasting time on what is known;
And all our deeds, our words, & thoughts,
Are known to all, not us alone.
"Eucleian." "Eighty Three." "Lacrosse."
The "Walking Club", the "Chapel Choir."
"The Quarterly," and last, not least, "Psi U",
Are filled with our triumphant fire.

8. Why should I take pains to tell
What is said by every tongue?
Why should I waste Ink and Paper,
Singing what's by others sung?
Delta Psi's, D. U.'s and Neutrals,-
All will tell in accents mild,
How we run things at our pleasure,
How on us, are honors piled.

9. But Let us close this rambling jargon,
And let us end this senseless tale.
Before we could recount our triumphs,



Our strengths and breath would fail.
Together in the past we've been,
Together we have walked, and "ridden,"
Together we have formed our plans,
And nothing from each other hidden.

10. So, in the future, let us three,
Be but one in heart and voice,
Help each other in misfortune,
Share in common, all our joys.
May we, as in college days,
E're be loyal, firm and true-
Still remembering, all our life-long,
All we owe to dear Psi U.

1883

BROTHER KINGLSEY

In looking back over the preceding pages to see what has been written and what is expected, therefore, of myself, I find that my good brothers have indulged in sentiments to such an extent that their statements of dates and facts are so interspersed with reverie and philosophy as to form a sort of literary sandwich. And, to tell the truth, I feel sentimental myself, as I ponder what to write.

My thoughts, naturally, go back to the time when our friendship first began. It was friendship then; it is fellowship now. And in reflecting upon all that has happened since that time, no fact strikes me so forcibly as this; through all the changes that have occurred in our circumstances, or relations, and ourselves, that fellowship has been steadfast throughout and has ever adapted itself to our varying lives.

Comparing ourselves now, with ourselves as we were when we entered the Delta Chapter just six years ago, we can hardly realize that we are the same individuals; and indeed, we are not. We are changed in appearance, habits, and character. We are changed in new employments, and moving in different circles of friends; we are under altered relations to our church, our family, and our neighbors. So that our conditions of now and then have no more in common than the knife with new blades and new handle, has to the original knife. True, we did not see these changes as they came. Though with each other constantly through so many years, we did not notice their approach. Visible results were wrought invisibly. More than wonderful is this, it is mysterious. Yet still more mysterious does it seem to me that our fellowship, commenced in Freshman days, has endured through

all the changes of time, and kept unchanged one thing at least, our love for one another. And remembering its mysterious charm, so fully tested in the critical years gone by, it is an easy step to the hope and belief that its influence will be as immortal as we ourselves.

However, if this one book is to suffice for all the annual celebrations we hope to enjoy, I must draw the line. So, without further delay, I copy the account of our fourth reunion, as I wrote it soon after the event:

"The 16th of December in 1883 came on Sunday, which day being unsuited to the festivities commemorating the fourth anniversary of our birth into Psi Upsilon, the event was celebrated on the preceding evening. It was the first of the reunions occurring after graduation. We had left the University, or perhaps it would be more polite to say that the University had left us. We had pushed out from the shore and were paddling up stream. Two months in the Century Company had convinced Jim that he had found an agreeable and congenial business home. Charley was in the Custom House as night inspector, but had obtained leave of absence from watch that night; he was meditating an early resignation, and had his eye on eighteen schemes, radically different yet equally seductive and promising. I was a Wall Street freshman, laboring to fill the coffers of Brown Brothers and Company, and trying to make salary cover car fares and lunches. We seemed to have diverged after the manner of the electrified pith balls, as shown to us in experiment during Sophomore year, by our dear old Professor John W. Draper; yet, in the same analogy, as when the distracting force was removed, the balls seemed to seek each other with mutual desire, and cluster more closely than before, so, the very fact that our lives had become widely separated seemed to unite us more closely together, and invest the meeting with richer pleasure and meaning.

We met at the rooms, and walked up Broadway to Martinelli's. It was a clear, cold, night, and our heavy overcoats were none too thick; yet when once inside, the knowledge of the cold outside seemed to add to our warmth and comfort. We sat down at the table at just six o'clock. Our mouths

opened and became full. Our hearts opened and became full. And when mouth and heart are full, everything is colored with brightness, every word endowed with wisdom, every thought pregnant with force and brilliancy.

We reviewed the pleasant memories of the past, laid aside all present care or trouble, nor borrowed anxiety from the future. As we look back to it now, it seems a dream and we can recall but little of what we said. Perhaps the only practical suggestion in the course of the evening, was the one which provided that the first of the three to be absent from the annual feast, should pay for the dinners of the other two. But all dreams come to an end, and this one came with a dismal awakening to one of the three.

After dinner, Jim and Charlie lighted their cigars and imagined the ascending smoke into innumerable air castles. They seemed so irresistibly happy that I concluded to indulge. Ere long I evinced a sudden desire to stop the dinner, declared the room too hot, proclaimed for pure air, and eagerly seconded the suggestion of Charley, that he show us the docks, in fact to take a look at the 'dark' side of life.

Leaving Martinelli's therefore, we walked down Fifth Avenue, arm in arm, to Eighth Street, then across to Sixth Avenue where we took the elevated for South Ferry. An unwanted and unwanted feeling of gloom pervaded my being, and I was full of 'unrest,' but managed to choke down my wrath until we reached the Battery, when my \$1.25 dinner was gently, but forcibly, laid to rest upon the green sward. My sadness disappeared along with my dinner and joy reigned universal among the three.

We went through the new Barge Office, examining all the rooms, and when visited one or two adjacent piers, while Charlie pointed out to us the officers, watchmen, and special male curiosities of the Customs House Department.

Thus passing away the time until nearly midnight, we 'Elevated' it uptown again, Jim leaving us at Fourteenth Street for his home, while Charlie and I got off the train at Twenty Third Street and climbed to the fourth story rear of our boarding house."

(Continued on page 25)

So what has "Paoli" done for me lately?

by Phillip E. Wilson, Jr., Iota '91
Director of Chapter Services

Local fraternities do not have the benefit of access to widely ranging perspectives and the wealth of experience that an international organization can provide...

According to Jonathan Brant, Executive Vice President of the National Interfraternity Conference, the reasons for a national fraternity affiliation are "the synergistic benefits provided by the larger organization."

As an undergraduate, the advantages of belonging to a chapter of a national or international organization are often difficult to recognize, as the synergy is mostly derived from the other members of the local chapter. Further clouding the positive impact of national affiliation is the fact that much of the work of alumni volunteers and staff members is in the form of long-term projects, building on what has been done before. These efforts reflect the Fraternity's constant state of evolution, but relative to the rapid turnover at the undergraduate level, the changes may be barely noticeable.

The name "Psi Upsilon" carries with it a heritage and a written history, songs and a songbook, adjacent chapter relations, a supervisory system, financial counseling, Conventions and Leadership Institutes, alumni association contacts, and a subscription to the fraternity magazine for life. Through its professional staff, resources, and support services, the International Office acts as Psi U's nerve center, providing for alumni and undergraduates much of what is essentially taken for granted.

Through the coordinated efforts of the headquarters and hundreds of active alumni, Psi U continuously works to enhance the fraternity experience for all its members. Under the direction of the Executive Council, the professional staff, consisting of an Executive Director, a Director of Alumni Services, a Director of Chapter Services, two Field Directors, an Administrative Assistant and a Financial Assistant, is responsible for the day-to-day administration of the Fraternity. Alumni are represented on

the Executive Council, Alumni Advisory Board, and through regional associations. The undergraduate voice is heard through the Convention, the Undergraduate Advisory Board, and through input provided to staff and alumni. This vast pool of knowledge, experience, and information makes the whole greater than the sum of its parts. Acting in concert, these several components bring to Psi Upsilon the "synergistic benefits" to which Mr. Brant alluded.

Local fraternities do not have the benefit of access to the widely ranging perspectives and wealth of experience that an international organization such as Psi U can provide. According to Stewart Fitz Gibbon, Iota '79, Assistant Director of Housing at Kenyon College, local fraternities lack the continuity over time which staff and alumni give through the fraternity's support system. And while the personality of a chapter may change over time, a common thread still exists. Additionally, administrators can work with the national or international organization to improve a chapter, but cannot do that with local groups.

At Bryant College in Rhode Island, Ellen P. Servetnick, Director of Student Activities, sees additional benefits to national affiliation. Until three years ago, Bryant had a Greek system comprised solely of local groups. Hazing and other "inappropriate behaviors" were commonplace. To address these problems, a task force was formed of faculty, staff, administrators, and students. They concluded that the best way to improve the Greek system was to encourage affiliation with a national or international

fraternity. The standards and requirements set by these organizations have had a significant impact on campus life, according to Ms. Servetnick. The guidance and support provided by local alumni, chapter consultants, and other undergraduate chapters has led to rapid improvement in most areas of Greek life. Although the re-education process is slower in some cases than in others, the overall impact of the change has been positive.

As indicated by Ms. Deborah Reinders, Assistant Dean of Residential Life at Dartmouth College, there are various factors that contribute to the success or failure of a chapter. Institutional support, campus environment, IFC activities, and alumni participation are all important. Affiliation with an international fraternity provides members with services and opportunities otherwise unavailable to them. The International Fraternity represents an influence not subject to the peculiarities of specific campuses, but instead is a product of all campuses and 159 years of experience. As such, Psi U as a service organization can supplement the efforts of its host institutions, filling in the gaps where necessary.

In this way, international affiliation can add to the stability of a chapter. Mark D. Bauer, Omega '83, a former Field Director and current member of the Executive Council, sees this as an essential role of the International Office. Chapters, like the economy, have boom and bust periods. Whether because of campus conditions or internal problems, chapters inevitably fall on hard times. However, these fluctuations in chapter strength do not have to be necessarily drastic. By

drawing on a longer historical perspective and broader comparative perspective, the International Office can, through staff visits or coordinating alumni help, work to eliminate the "sine curve syndrome."

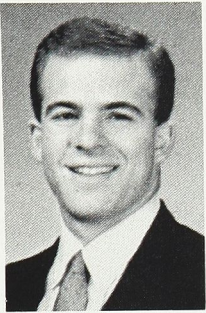
International affiliation also gives chapters and alumni access to an ever-expanding collection of resource materials for use in their programming efforts, on topics ranging from public relations to substance abuse. The services that Psi Upsilon offers to its members are as varied as the resources, services that would not be available to even the most highly-organized local fraternity. For undergraduates, Psi U provides support for chapter operations, alumni connections, professional consultations, and insurance at group rates. The International office can assist alumni with meeting planning, travel discounts, publications, mailings, The DIAMOND, and networking opportu-

The International Fraternity represents an influence not subject to the peculiarities of specific campuses, but instead, is a product of 159 years of experience.

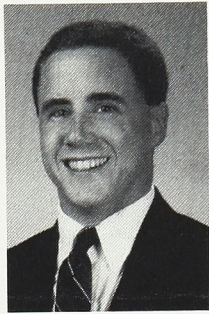
nities. As employees of Psi Upsilon, the goal of the fraternity staff is to meet the ever-increasing needs of the membership.

Many of the benefits offered by Psi Upsilon's international organization are taken for granted as part of fraternity tradition. In its constant development, Psi U is working towards making those traditions relevant and essential to all its members, to the schools where they study, and to the communities in which they reside.

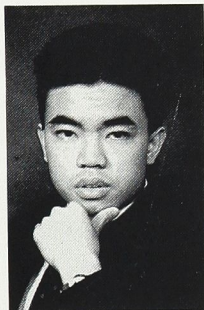
1992-1993 Scholarships Awards



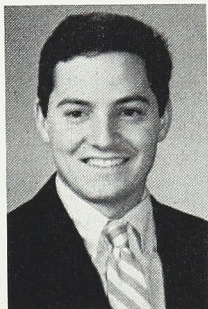
Carlin



Joliet



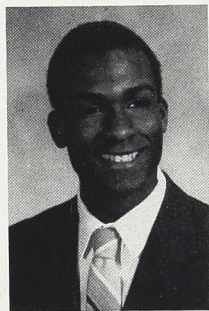
Nguyen



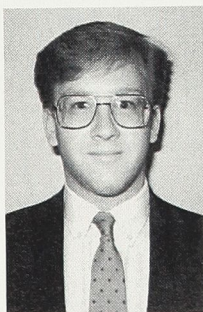
Turnbill



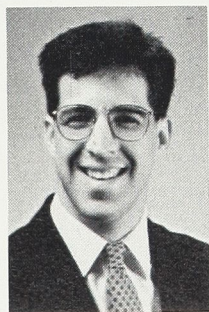
Bryan



Drakeford



Veleber



Thompson

The Psi Upsilon Foundation, Inc. awarded \$34,250 to 24 deserving undergraduates for the 1992-1993 academic year.

Established in 1958, the Psi Upsilon Foundation enables Psi U undergraduate and graduate students to continue their studies by providing financial assistance based on character and taking into account need, merit, leadership, and fraternity involvement.

FRANCIS C. HARDIE, OMICRON-ZETA '18 AWARDS

Thomas K. Carlin, Phi '93, has served as president, vice-president, and editor of the chapter. He is a member of the University of Michigan Student Society of Professional Engineers and the University of Michigan Boxing Club. Brother Carlin is pursuing a degree in engineering.

Jeffrey D. Joliet, Phi '93, has served as treasurer, rush chairman, and academic chairman of the chapter. Brother Joliet, who is pursuing a degree in accounting at the University of Michigan, is an active volunteer at the Mott Childrens' Hospital.

BENJAMIN T. BURTON, CHI '21 AWARDS

Vinh D. Nguyen, Epsilon Nu '93, who is pursuing a pre-med academic track, is the founder of the Student-Alumni Foundation at Michigan State University. He has served the Epsilon Nu as vice-president.

Matthew H. Turnbull, Epsilon Nu '93, has served the Epsilon Nu as president and vice-president. He is actively involved in the Michigan State Ambassador Program and the

Michigan Army National Guard. Brother Turnbull is majoring in employment relations at Michigan State University.

EARL BABST, IOTA-PHI '93 AWARDS

Patrece M. Bryan, Gamma '93, is pursuing a degree in American Studies at Amherst College. A member of the Fraternity's Undergraduate Advisory Board, she has served the Gamma as rush chairman. Brother Bryan, who studied in Italy during the spring 1992 semester, plays on the Amherst varsity soccer team and is a sportswriter for the Amherst Student.

Kevin A. Drakeford, Gamma '93, has served the chapter as academic chairman and treasurer. He is pursuing a degree in Psychology. At Amherst, Brother Drakeford is on the varsity football team and founded the Black Educational Support Team (a student-administered tutorial service.)

R. DEWITT WALLACE, EPSILON '14 AWARD

David S. Veleber, Eta '93, is majoring in Government at Lehigh University. He is a member of the university's Greek Life Assessment and Standards Committee and a Dean's list student. Brother Veleber has served the Eta as treasurer.

ROBERT W. MOREY, PI '20 AWARD

Derek P. Thompson, Pi '93, is a member of the Syracuse University Rugby club and has participated in student government. He is pursuing a degree in Public Policy and will serve as vice-president of the Pi chapter this fall.

by Psi Upsilon Foundation

MICHAEL D. OBERG, THETA THETA '88 AWARD

Jeffrey A. Chambers, Theta Theta '92, has achieved scholastic honors in his civil engineering major at the University of Washington. He has served the Theta Theta as vice-president.

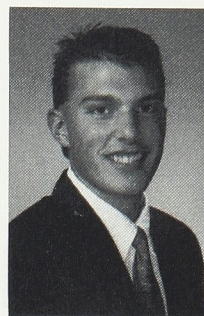
mittees. In addition to active participation on the University of Washington Interfraternity Council, he will serve the Theta Theta as a vice-president for the 1992-1993 year. Brother Fuller is pursuing a degree in International Studies.

GREGG E. ROHLIN, PHI '83 AWARD

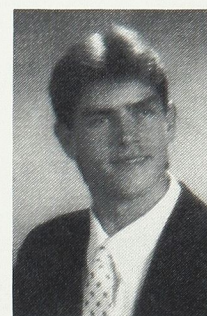
Michael L. Nelson, Phi '94, has served the Phi as vice-president and will serve as president for the 1992-1993 academic year. While majoring in Finance at the University of Michigan, Brother Nelson has attained academic honors.

ALBERT C. JACOBS, PHI '21 AWARD

Patrick F. Dorsey, Psi '93, is majoring in English at Hamilton College. He has served the chapter as editor, social chairman, and president. Additionally, Brother Dorsey has played varsity football for the College and is actively involved as a Big Brother volunteer.



Chambers



Nelson

J. RUSSELL MCSHANE, DELTA '32 AWARD

George C. Phillips, Chi Delta '93, who is pursuing a degree in Biology at Duke University, has served the Chi Delta as recording secretary and president. He is involved in both the Duke choir and wind symphony.

ERIC W. DIDUL, PHI BETA '90 AWARD

Richard J. Mansfield, Phi Beta '94, has received academic honors and participated as a member of the varsity gymnastics team at the College of William and Mary. While pursuing a degree in Biology, he has been active in chapter philanthropic endeavors.



Phillips



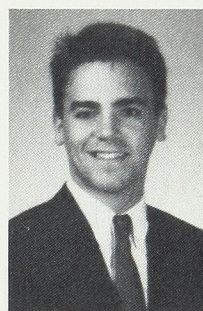
Thomson

JEROME W. BRUSH, JR., DELTA DELTA '39 AWARD

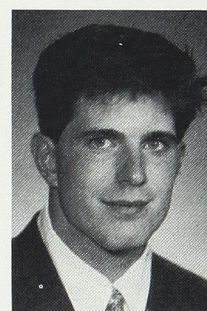
Dave A. Thomson, Zeta Zeta '93, serves as a sports photographer for the University of British Columbia's student newspaper while majoring in Physics. He has served the Zeta Zeta as social chairman and vice-president and will serve as president for the 1992-1993 academic year.

R. TIMOTHY LEEDY, PHI '57 AWARD

Gerald D. Audant, Xi '93, who is majoring in Economics and Government, has served the chapter as house manager, rush chairman, social chairman, and vice-president. He is involved with the Student Judiciary Board and the Economic majors committee at Wesleyan University.



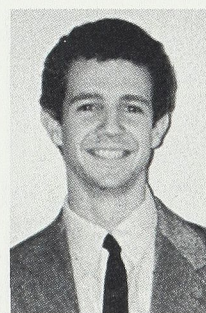
Fuller



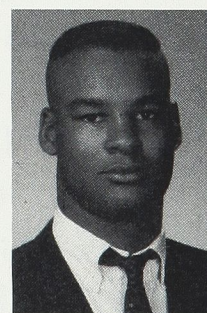
Dorsey

PAUL D. FRIDAY, THETA THETA '26 AWARD

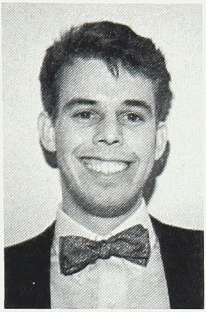
Thomas G. Fuller, Theta Theta '93, has served on the chapter's social, pledge education, and judicial com-



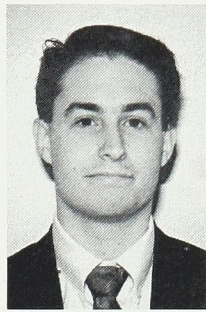
Mansfield



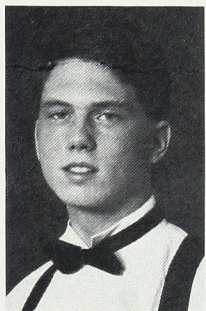
Audant



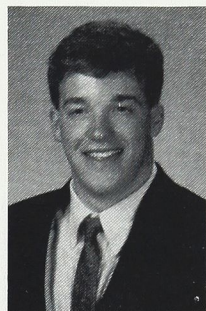
Freer



Funk



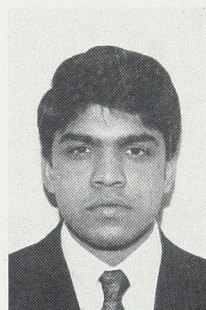
Gay



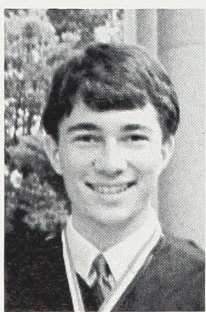
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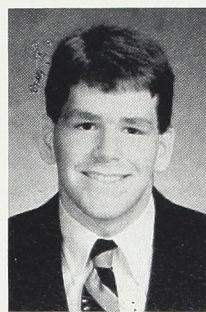
Perry



Said



Weathersby



McGlone

OTHER AWARDS:

Frederick S. Freer IV, Beta Alpha '93, has served as a resident assistant and a tutor for the Office of Learning Assistance at Miami University of Ohio. He has held various positions in the Beta Alpha including those of rush and philanthropy chairman. Brother Freer is majoring in History and French.

Daniel J. Funk, Omicron '94, has served the chapter as public relations chairman and scholarship chairman. He has achieved academic honors at the University of Illinois while pursuing a degree in Aeronautical Engineering.

W. Noah Gay, Phi Beta '93, while majoring in Chemistry, has been a member of the campus newspaper staff, the Chemistry Club, and the Baptist Student Union at the College of William and Mary. He has served the chapter as scholarship chairman, helping it secure the number one grade ranking among William and Mary's fraternities.

Mario P. Maturo, Beta Beta '93, has received faculty honors while pursuing a degree in Economics at Trinity College. Additionally, he has been active in the chapter's philanthropic efforts.

Felicia M. Perry, Epsilon Iota '94, is majoring in Computer Science at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. In addition to student teaching at PS 14 in Troy, she has served the Epsilon Iota as historian and house manager.

Irfan Said, Xi '93, has served as a teaching assistant and resident advisor at Wesleyan University. While pursuing a degree in Mathematics and Economics, he has served the chapter as sergeant-at-arms.

B. Blake Weathersby, Omega '94, has served as the undergraduate representative on the Omega Alumni fundraising committee and will be the chapter president for the 1992-1993 year. He has been an active volunteer in the University of Chicago community while pursuing his degree in English Literature.

Christopher M. McGlone, Johns Hopkins University '93, is actively involved on the varsity baseball team and campus tutoring while majoring in Material Science and Engineering.

The Foundation's scholarship program was begun with a modest grant of \$30 in 1959 and has awarded over \$400,000 in the past 30 years. Each year, the members of the scholarship committee spend countless hours diligently reviewing applications to determine not only who should receive an award, but the amount of the grant.

The continued success and integrity of the program rests in the hands of the committee members. Chaired by Henry B. Poor, Gamma '39, this year's committee was composed of David A.B. Brown, Epsilon Phi '66, Murray L. Eskenazi, Lambda '56, and Travis B. Jacobs, Lambda '62.

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PSI UPSILON
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149th Psi Upsilon Convention and 1992 Leadership Institute

Toronto, Ontario

“Excellence through Leadership”

Make your plans now to attend the 149th Psi Upsilon Convention and 1992 Leadership Institute in Toronto from August 27 through August 30, 1992. Psi U's of all generations - both current undergraduates and alumni - will gather at the well-appointed Park Plaza Hotel in the heart of downtown Toronto.

The Convention, which is comprised of two delegates from each undergraduate chapter, one alumni delegate from each chapter, and three Executive Council members, is the chief legislative body of our Fraternity. In addition to discussing and voting on issues which will shape the future of Psi Upsilon, the Convention will recognize individual chapters for their achievement in various areas over the 1991-1992 academic year.

Registration and the fourth Executive Council meeting of 1991-1992 will kick-off the affair at 11:00 a.m. on Thursday, August 27. As a bonus for those delegates arriving early, Leadership Institute workshops will begin at 2 p.m. and continue until 5 p.m. The opening session of the 149th Convention will commence at 7:00 p.m. After the opening session, a unique and highly participative Leadership Institute workshop session, “Psi U Tunes & Tales,” will provide a memorable experience in educating delegates about Psi Upsilon lore, traditions, and songs.

Friday morning's schedule includes a multitude of Leadership Institute sessions of which delegates may attend three. A Convention luncheon will begin at noon while the UAB/AAB luncheons and annual meetings will

take place simultaneously. Convention Committee meetings will take place all afternoon with the second General Session of the Convention starting at 4:00 p.m. A group outing and dinner has been planned for Friday evening.

Leadership Institute sessions will begin at 9:00 a.m. on Saturday and continue through 11:00 a.m. Committees which need to complete their recommendations may also meet during this time. At 11:00 a.m., the closing session of the 149th Psi Upsilon Convention will commence to address and vote on committee recommendations, as well as to make special presentations. Following the closing session, the Psi Upsilon Foundation will hold its annual board meeting. Saturday afternoon has been set aside to allow delegates to enjoy



Delegates and guests to the 149th Convention will sail and dine upon the Empire Sandy on Friday, August 28 when “Psi U's Cruise.”

the sights and attractions of the city of Toronto. A Convention reception, hosted by the Executive Council, will start at 6:30 p.m. The 149th Convention Banquet and Awards Ceremony will begin at 7:30 p.m. on Saturday evening. The formal and exquisite meal will be followed by an awards ceremony recognizing chapters for excellence in areas of chapter operations. Certain alumni and undergraduates will also be honored for outstanding achievement over the past academic year. There will be ample time to explore the many attractions of Toronto. Information will be available at the registration desk, so that delegates and guests may plan their tours and find their way around the city.

A Convention brunch on Sunday morning will round out the weekend.

The 149th Convention and 1992 Leadership Institute promise to offer unparalleled excitement, rekindled brotherhood, and unforgettable memories. For more detailed information, complete and forward the form below to the Psi Upsilon International Office. Make plans now to be a part of this outstanding Psi U experience!

Schedule of Events

Thursday, August 27

- Check-in and Registration
- Executive Council Meeting
- Early Arrival Leadership Institute Workshops
- 149th Convention Opening Session
- Psi U Tunes & Tales

Friday, August 28

- Leadership Institute Workshops
- UAB/AAB Luncheon and Annual Meetings
- Convention Committee Meetings
- Convention General Session II
- Psi U Harbor Cruise and Dinner

Saturday, August 29

- Leadership Institute Workshops
- 149th Convention Closing Session
- Free Afternoon
- Foundation Board Meeting
- Convention Photo
- 149th Convention Banquet and Awards Ceremony

Sunday, August 30

- Convention Brunch
- Departure



Toronto's Skydome stadium (with a fully retractable roof) and CN Tower are just two of the city's many sights worth seeing.

I am interested in receiving registration materials for the 149th Psi Upsilon Convention and 1992 Leadership Institute in Toronto.

Name: _____ Chapter/Year: _____

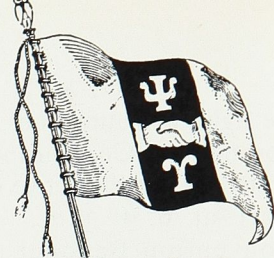
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149th PSI Upsilon CONVENTION &
 1992 LEADERSHIP INSTITUTE
 TORONTO
 August 27-30, 1992

Clip and return to: Psi Upsilon Fraternity, Two Station Square, Paoli, PA 19301.

THE CHAPTERS REPORT



GAMMA (1841) **Amherst College**

The 1991-92 academic year found the Gamma Chapter typically active, and there were several highlights to this memorable year. In academics, athletics, service, and conduct, the brothers of the Gamma often served as examples of excellence to the College and town community. We have had few difficulties remaining within the constraints placed upon us by the College despite the unfortunately strained nature of this relationship.

Homecoming brought a football loss but was a welcome opportunity for undergraduate and alumni brothers to get together.

Rush began late in the first semester, and was greeted by an overwhelming response on the part of the freshman and sophomore classes. Events such as bowling and movie nights proved a huge success, and 25 members of the rush class became pledges in the middle of the second semester. The pledge class has shown itself to be a tremendous addition to the fraternity and promises to provide a strong foundation for the future of the Gamma Chapter. They are an energetic and enthusiastic group who have already made their presence felt within the Fraternity.

Community service remains one of the focal points of the chapter, thanks mainly to the efforts of Brother Bill O'Brien. Under Bill's direction, brothers were involved in a much-needed tutoring program in the struggling Holyoke school system, as well as being an integral part of the Chili Project, fighting hunger in Western Massachusetts by growing food for those in need. However, the centerpiece of the Chapter's commitment to community service was clearly our involvement with the Northampton Veteran's Administration Hospital. Well over 3/4 of the brothers were directly involved with this project as we visited with residents of the Hospital and helped facilitate the

Hospital's events. It was a truly rewarding experience for all those who took part, and is sure to be continued in the future.

Academically, the chapter continued its tradition of excellence. With a Fraternity average of B+ (11 out of 14 on the College's scale) the emphasis on academics was apparent.

All in all it was a tremendous year for the Gamma, capped by the Psi U formal held at the Northampton Country Club at the end of April. We benefitted greatly from the strong leadership of Presidents Toby Wolf and Stephan Rapaglia, as well as the energy and enthusiasm of the Chapter as a whole. We will sorely miss the brothers of the class of 1992, but can look forward to welcoming 25 new brothers in the Fall. We all hope to be able to maintain the tradition of excellence established by those who have come before us.

Matthew Micciche '93
President

ZETA (1842) **Dartmouth College**

As it enters its 150th year at Dartmouth College, the Zeta Chapter continues to prosper on campus and within the community. We maintain the values and traditions that have enabled us to remain a campus leader for the past century and a half. In the fall, we successfully endured the rigors of the Minimum Standards Review by the College as well as the financial strains of the delayed rush policy imposed by the administration. As rush approached, we entered the Winter term with renewed vigor and enthusiasm. In January, we welcomed 15 new members into the Zeta Chapter. These new members, full of energy and enthusiasm, promise to uphold the spirit of Psi Upsilon.

The entire Greek system at Dartmouth has undergone a difficult year. During the past few months, the number of houses that have broken all ties with the College has jumped to

five. In addition, this has been the first year of the new College alcohol and social policies. These new policies have forced the affiliated houses to deal with regular and unannounced visits by campus Safety and Security officials. Fortunately, the future does appear somewhat brighter for the fraternities. The administration, led by a new Dean of Students, has moved rush back to sophomore fall. In addition, the administration is currently reviewing the possible reaffiliation of the independent houses.

This spring we celebrated our 150th anniversary in grand fashion. Following the meeting of the Executive Council on May 2, we hosted a reception for alumni from the surrounding area. A few weeks later, the brothers celebrated the Zeta's birthday with a Sesquicentennial Ball which was an enormous success.

As in the past, Psi U's continue to make an impact on the Dartmouth campus. Paul Biondi '92, working for the Alumni Fund, has helped raise over \$500,000 for the College. Chris Peters '93 was recently elected Vice-President of the Inter-Fraternity Council. Josh Tobin '92 and captain Ben Bigelow '93 had very successful season for the Dartmouth Swim Team. Sam Cook '93 went undefeated in singles matches for the Tennis team and has been elected captain for next year.

We continue to be a strong leader on campus as well as in the entire Dartmouth community and are confident that our strength will prevail throughout the next 150 years.

Kurt Rieke '93
President

KAPPA (1843) **Bowdoin College**

In all aspects, the Kappa is in great shape. We are very excited about our new members and feel they will make an excellent contribution to a strong chapter. Psi Upsilon is also in good standing with the administration. With this in mind, we look forward to the

150th anniversary of the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon. Come October and Homecoming, the hard work and ideals of the members of the Chapter will be evident by both a glistening house and a strong membership ready to move the Kappa into its second 150 years.

This year the Kappa is pleased to announce the arrival of twenty new members whose origins range from Kennebunkport, Maine, to San Juan, Puerto Rico. These new personalities have provided a refreshing enthusiasm and change for the house. All of the new members are active in various campus activities, such as theater, Outdoors Club, Ski Team, and intramural sports.

The arrival of new couches, chairs, loveseats, endtables, and oriental rugs delighted house members and has helped to bring the living room to renewed appearance and activity. Thanks to the effort and consideration of Chester W. Cooke, '57, the chairs and rugs remind us that we are not alone.

The older Kappas are very involved in diverse and influential activities on the college campus as well. Kappas can be found on lacrosse teams, ice and field hockey teams, rugby, soccer, and sailing teams, in the theaters, in the radio studio, and on the Dean's list. Kappas are also represented in student government, campus editorial boards, and many musical groups.

Both undergraduates and alumni have shown great interest in the condition and improvement of the Psi U house this year. Kappas have worked throughout the house to improve the living, eating, work, and play spaces in the "Green Barn." In preparation for the winter inspection by the Bowdoin physical plant, numerous house repairs were completed. The most recent repairs include: replacing broken windows, fixing damaged stairs, and building handrails for the exterior fire escapes. These structural repairs convinced the College of the good condition of the house. The inspection went well, and the physical plant representative was duly impressed by the strides we have made in our house maintenance.

We look forward to next year's big event - the 150th anniversary of the Kappa Chapter. Although each one of us has contributed to only a fraction

of the history of the Kappa, we believe we have sustained one of Bowdoin's oldest and strongest organizations so that it may continue its traditions for another 150 years.

Joseph Grzymalski '93
President

XI (1843)

Wesleyan University

The Xi remains a driving force on the Wesleyan University campus. From the athletic playing fields to the editorial board of *The Argus* to the streets of Middletown, Psi U brothers provide leadership, talent, and effort to the university at all levels.

Active brothers of the Xi participate in a wide range of activities. Our members can be found on the soccer, tennis, baseball, and basketball teams - just to name a few. Also, many brothers are active in student governance and community services.

Academically, we had one brother elected to Phi Beta Kappa Society and several brothers received high honors and honors in their respective departmental majors.

Unfortunately, Wesleyan has become a somewhat hostile environment to all-male fraternities. Despite all of the services that we provide for the Wesleyan community, the administration has decided that the all-male fraternities need to be eliminated. We are an integral part of campus life that the administration has chosen to ignore just because we are truly dedicated to upholding our traditions. When the university severed ties with the Greek system in January 1991, it became very selective in granting off-campus housing status to brothers. This has nearly caused a financial disaster, and the Xi is experiencing some difficulty assuming the administrative tasks formerly performed by the school. However, the chapter is working to overcome the problems.

As 1993 approaches, the Xi is planning a celebration of the 150th chapter anniversary and the 100th anniversary of the house at 242 High Street. This will entail kicking off a fundraising drive to support house renovations. A major social event for alumni has been planned for the 1993 Homecoming weekend.

Though we are now in a time of cri-

sis, I feel that these obstacles have unified us and that the bond between the brothers of the Xi, both undergraduates and alumni, has been strengthened. We derive much of our strength from our exceptional alumni who have maintained their support through all of the hardships. In all areas and at all levels, the Xi of Psi Upsilon continues to foster the highest moral, intellectual, and social excellence.

Karl Mergenthaler '93
Past President

Ari Abel '93
President

IOTA (1860)

Kenyon College

The Iota has seen a very good year with improvements on the Lodge, increased alumni support, and the initiation of another fine class of fifteen new brothers. With the college's continued enforcement of the new housing policy, which has decreased the number of brothers who can live together in our division, the Lodge has become the focal point for all brotherhood activities. Many improvements carried out on our Lodge this year have made it a more comfortable place for us to gather and strengthen the bonds of brotherhood. Our refinished floor and newly installed lights in the Main Hall have done much to return the Lodge to a splendor of days long past. The atmosphere of our Lodge was further improved with a new furnace and thermostat, which has helped a great deal during Gambier's long winter months. All the improvements to the Iota's age-old meeting place are due largely to the efforts of Brother Dick Penn, '49, to whom we have just dedicated a plaque for all future Iota's to see, and to learn from his example.

With fifteen new brothers and a graduating class of only five, the Iota will have a larger brotherhood than in recent years. This larger brotherhood is both cohesive and diverse with brothers represented on four varsity teams, two club teams, Greek Council (president), Student Council (vice-president), Sophomore class president, and Rugby Club (treasurer). There are also brothers involved in WKCO and the Collegian, and vari-

Official Psi Upsilon Fraternity Heritage Captain's Chair & Rocker

Solid hardrock maple chairs and rockers with our seal engraved in every detail - and you have the option to personalize them with your name and class year! These chairs and rockers symbolize excellence and achievement, and will become family heirlooms. We have commissioned Standard Chair of Gardner, Massachusetts, to manufacture these for us. This factory's history dates back to 1837 in a city that is known as the "Chair City of the World."



Psi Upsilon Fraternity is establishing a new chair and it's up to you to name it!

Our seal is carefully and intricately reproduced in every detail on the crown of the chair, using a unique laser engraving technique (patent pending). Because the seal is *engraved* it will never wear off. An added optional feature is the engraved personalization and year of graduation. Never is this option offered on other chairs.

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ous musical groups.

Our community service program has continued to be excellent. The chapter has officially "adopted" a two mile stretch of Route 229 and has dedicated much time and energy to raking leaves for those members of the community who are unable to do so themselves. The Iota has also continued in the support of an underprivileged child in the West Bank.

This past year we have also sought to strengthen our ties with our alumni through increased mailings and an alumni weekend. These efforts are representative of the Iota's desire to improve our alumni support.

The future should prove as successful as the present for the Iota. Continued alumni support, coupled with an enthusiastic undergraduate body, will ensure that Psi Upsilon continues to maintain a strong presence at Kenyon.

Ted Holder '94
President

PHI (1865) University of Michigan

The 1991-1992 academic year at the Phi Chapter proved both an exciting and enjoyable one. Successful rush campaigns, academic, and sports programs, social and philanthropic events, and widespread alumni participation aided in making the school year a memorable one.

During the time of extremely low campus-wide rush numbers at the University of Michigan, the Phi chapter continued to maintain the number of men it pledged. Thirteen pledges were initiated in the winter, while ten pledges still await initiation this fall. The strong rush effort of both semesters has brought the current Phi membership to sixty-six.

Academically, the Phi continued to uphold the standards which won the chapter the Award of Academic Distinction last year at the 148th Convention in Providence. Psi Upsilon continues to shine in intramu-

als, as Phi's hockey team completed an entire year remaining unbeaten and claimed two intramural championships. The soccer and basketball teams also fared well in interfraternity competition, winning second and third places respectively.

The social calendar for the Phi was highlighted by a fall trip to the Beta Alpha Provisional Chapter at Miami University. The fall formal was held at Shanty Creek ski resort near Traverse City, Michigan, while Toronto played host to the spring formal.

Proceeds resulting from the Phi's participation in the on-campus Greek philanthropic effort, Greek Week, went to aid needy children in the Ann Arbor community.

The undergraduates were also frequently joined at chapter events by many Phi and Psi Upsilon alumni. Several brothers attended football games and initiation. More importantly, the Phi chapter house will be undergoing extensive renovation this summer thanks to the generosity of

those returning and concerned alumni.

The Phi Chapter of Psi Upsilon at the University of Michigan welcomes all to visit and experience that which makes our chapter great.

Michael Nelson '94
President

OMEGA (1869)

University of Chicago

In the midst of a "Greek Revival" on the campus of the University of Chicago, where the number of fraternities and sororities has doubled in the last seven years, the Omega Chapter of Psi Upsilon remains among the strongest fraternities on campus. In Autumn quarter, we kicked off the year with our annual orientation week recruitment parties, which proved successful in attracting 12 new members. During the winter quarter, we held our traditional Valentine's Day Formal at the chapter house, and initiated pledges after a very hectic and constructive pledge education process.

Spring quarter was very busy. The Omega's Board of Trustees launched a fundraising drive to finance the renovation of our chapter house, which is in need of repair after nearly eighty years of wear and tear. Later in the quarter, the chapter was honored by the presence of several alumni who returned for the Interfraternity Council Sing. They were treated to a reception and viewed old movies of Heisman Trophy winner Jay Berwanger, Omega '36, in action.

Finally, we wrapped up the year with our first "Lounge-a-Thon" fundraiser for Wyler Children's hospital, which raised well over a thousand dollars. Overall, it has been a good year for the Omega Chapter.

B. Blake Weathersby '94
President

PI (1875)

Syracuse University

The Pi Chapter kicked off its fall semester with an early Homecoming Weekend which featured a third place finish overall in the Greek competition. Although rush numbers have been declining at Syracuse, the Pi was still able to pledge and initiate eight quality men in the fall and five in the

spring, which boosted our active Brotherhood to well over 40 members. This year's philanthropic activities were among the most successful for some time. Highlights included a vegetable picking drive to help a local farmer save his crop, as well as a continued tradition of helping out young children at the Catholic Youth Organization. Fundraising for house events and charities was at its best as the Pi sponsored its first annual Mountain Bike Race and held a raffle to raise money for dancers to participate in the Muscular Dystrophy Association's Dance Marathon.

Parents' Weekend was once again a successful means of converting those folks who may have been skeptical about their son's involvement in a fraternity into supporters of Psi Upsilon. The fine occasion was capped off in traditional fashion as the brothers surrounded their mothers to sing them the Sweetheart Song. The Pi brotherhood's effort to regain academic excellence is off to a good start; we were awarded honorable mention in the Most Improved Chapter Scholarship at Syracuse's Greek Awards Banquet. A strong year of intramurals was highlighted by our basketball team's long-lasting number one ranking throughout the university.

The year also saw an increased effort to improve relations with the administration, the community, and the Pi Chapter Trust. Formal dinner guests included the Chancellor of Syracuse University, Kenneth Shaw, the Syracuse Chief of Police, and a local radio broadcaster who cordially thanked us over the airwaves. A retreat which took place at Brother Horstmann's home was among the efforts to tighten the bonds between the actives and the Trust. Everything from the meaning of brotherhood, to traditions kept and lost, to expectations of one another, found their way into the discussion. With the chapter house approaching 100 years of age, care for the physical structure has become a growing concern and actives are having to take on the responsibility of being more careful. A pool table has been donated to the house and a new coat of paint is expected for the fall. I would like to remind all Psi U brothers that the doors to the Pi Chapter will always be open to you and your families.

David C. Plaue '92
Past President

CHI (1876)

Cornell University

Over the past year the Chi has seen several changes that have improved the house. These changes have helped the chapter move forward, preventing stagnation. During the Fall semester a committee system was proposed and successfully implemented. This system has increased brother involvement and has helped the officers run the chapter.

Another program blossomed during the fall semester - the chapter decided to have a pledge class consisting of at least five sophomores. This enabled us to tap a resource that had been ignored previously. We did attain a pledge class of five, and their experience was as fulfilling as every other pledge class. Since we now hope to have a pledge program each semester the energy of the chapter should remain at a continuously high level.

The Chi also took on a new philanthropy project that had never been considered: the chapter organized a Thanksgiving Turkey Run. The run raised \$1,300 for local soup kitchens, helping many of Ithaca's less fortunate enjoy the holiday.

The Spring semester was one of change and one of sorrowful loss. During Spring Break Brother Bruce Hird, '93, died in an auto accident in North Carolina. A memorial service was held on campus on March 24 and several brothers read scriptures and spoke of Brother Hird. This has been a real tragedy for the Chi, but one that has brought the chapter closer together. We are currently working to establish a scholarship in Brother Hird's memory.

Pledging and the subsequent initiation was a very exciting time for the Chi. Fourteen men were initiated into the bonds on April 5, while sixteen seniors bidding the chapter farewell.

During the last semester, the Chi has worked to improve its Alumni Relations program. Half way through the semester the Alumni Affairs Chairman was made an elected position. During the past, this office had been filled but no real progress was made in reaching our extensive alum-

ni base. As well as this change in our alumni program the traditional activities will be continued. The Chi's loyal alumni continue to attend events like initiation, bid dinner, and Homecoming.

The intramural program was successful this year highlighted by the chapter taking second place in Wrestling, second place in Water Polo, and second place in Tennis. Cornell's intramural program continues to provide an outlet for teamwork and comradery. We participate in most sports including soccer, softball, lacrosse, swimming, squash, and volleyball.

The active brotherhood is very involved in campus life. The Chi includes among its members the Co-Chairmen of the Senior Class Tower Club, an organization dedicated to raising funds for the university, and two members of the Red Key Society, an athletic honor society. The Commodores of both the heavyweight and lightweight crew teams, the captain and #1 player on the varsity squash team, the #2 and #6 player on the varsity tennis team, a varsity lacrosse player, and over 10 varsity oarsmen are members of Psi Upsilon at Cornell and represent the leadership the Chi provides to several varsity sports. Several brothers studied abroad in such locations as France, Germany, and Italy.

As the Interfraternity Council gains greater importance within Cornell's Greek System, the Chi has stepped up its involvement. In addition to the two active IFC representatives, the Director of Education is also a member of the Chi. In an effort to improve inter-fraternity communication and relations, Psi Upsilon hosted a presidents' reception for all undergraduate Greek leaders.

The Chi has obviously seen some changes and some sorrow during the past year, and it has only been through brotherhood that we have conquered these challenges. The chapter is moving forward. In fact, the Chi of Psi Upsilon finished the year by receiving the Cornell IFC's award for Overall Chapter Excellence for the third consecutive year.

Nicholas Bumstead '93
President

BETA BETA (1880) Trinity College

The Beta Beta enjoyed another fine year. With a diverse and cohesive brotherhood of forty-two, we were able to increase our involvement with the Trinity Camp for Kids, a group which accommodates local children, as well as conduct many fundraisers for local charitable organizations. During the course of the academic year we also coordinated three school-wide Red Cross blood drives.

Academically, the brotherhood boasted a 2.95 GPA which put us at the top of all fraternities at Trinity. During the fall our academic highlights included the placement of five brothers on the Presidents' List. This spring, senior Scott Sonnone received an award of distinction for his Economics thesis.

The chapter also performed quite well on the playing fields as 70% of the brotherhood was involved in varsity athletics and six brothers were captains in their respective sports. Among our more notable athletic accomplishments was Jim Thomfordes' drafting by the New York Yankees in the 13th round of the Major League baseball entry draft.

With the President of our alumni organization, Tim Coan '91, stepping down, we are currently looking for a replacement. We all know the importance of alumni support and are in need of it now more than ever. Although we have re-painted a great deal of the house and renovated our historic Payson Room, we are constantly hindered by financial constraints. This past year we were forced to install both a security and a fire alarm system. These unforeseen expenses illustrate the importance of financial support from our alumni. As we move into the new academic year, we are once again looking to better our house. Ideally, we would like to purchase new tables and chairs for our dining room, as well as resume the obvious work that needs to be done to the outside of the house. However, without the continued support of our alumni, we will be unable to make the needed improvements.

Finally, the Beta Beta would like to congratulate the six graduating members of the class of '92. We wish

them great success in their future careers and endeavors.

Jay Monahan '93
President

ETA (1884) Lehigh University

It has been a busy time at the Eta. Our chapter has been actively involved in rush activities, intramural athletics, and community service projects.

We are proud to report that rush went well this past year and that we initiated twelve men into our bonds this spring. Each and every one has already begun to contribute to the chapter in various aspects.

The Inter-Fraternity Council at Lehigh has passed two new policies. The first concerns parties. This past academic year, the IFC adopted a closed party policy. This coming semester there will be an additional transition, to BYOB parties, involving four weekends. If all goes well, the BYOB policy should be in full effect by spring semester. This will help Lehigh's fraternities by bringing Lehigh's policy in line with that of the FIGP insurance group. The second policy change involves the rush schedule. Open rush will not formally start this year until November, and bid day is scheduled in February, as opposed to previous dates of September and November. This will give freshmen more time to decide whether fraternity life is right for them.

Finally, we would like to announce that our chapter is planning a hot air balloon festival, tentatively scheduled for this fall. This event will benefit Bethlehem's "A Dream Come True" Foundation. We are having some problems with the financing, so we would be happy to hear from anyone who has suggestions or knows of any possible sponsors.

Gregory A. Sullivan '93
President

OMICRON (1910) University of Illinois

In the last few months the chapter has come out of a transitional phase and is now a closer brotherhood with more unified goals. The momentum

Phi. Early on it became apparent that with a large proportion of the brotherhood graduating this spring, a larger amount of responsibility and organization would have to fall on the younger members of the house. A more active participation by newer brothers in the administration of the chapter, along with the experience of the senior members, was instrumental in bringing about some substantial improvements, not the least of which being the adoption of a payment plan for the reimbursement of our debt to the International Fraternity. In addition, two strong rushing periods (including the implementation of the first Winter Rush in recent memory) helped to keep the chapter healthy, and visits from the University of Dublin rugby team and brothers from the Epsilon Iota and Phi Beta chapters kept us busy as hosts.

The coming year holds much promise for the brotherhood of the Epsilon Phi. A rebirth of the chapter, in evidence by the larger proportion of active freshmen and sophomores, has provided us with a strong base upon which to continue to build and expand. It is with great anticipation that the chapter looks toward the pledging and initiation of another fine group of young men in the fall, as well as celebrating the 65th anniversary of our installation as the Epsilon Phi Chapter of Psi Upsilon in March, 1993.

Evan Terry '93
Vice-president

CHI DELTA (1973)

Duke University

The 1991-92 academic year was an important period of growth and strength for the Chi Delta. As we see our five graduating brothers off into graduate school, law school, medical school, and the working world, we proudly welcome eight new brothers to our ranks. Our newest brothers add great diversity and enthusiasm that will serve our chapter well.

During this year, the Chi Delta took many steps toward self-improvement. We put much energy into re-examining the purpose and practice of our Social Membership program. We are proud to announce that we have redefined the role of Social Members to become

a vital and contributing group associated with the chapter.

Our continuing commitment to community service led brothers to volunteer at Lenox Baker and John Umstead Hospitals. Other brothers worked as Big Brothers to Durham kids. As a group, we again sponsored Christmas dinner for a needy Durham family and made an impressive showing in the Greek Week contest for charity.

This year the brothers found an opportunity to rework the faded red-and-yellow emblem sign outside our section, returning it to its original garnet and gold. Similarly, we repaired and reframed the Chi Delta's original charter, preparing it for its upcoming 20th birthday.

Our section's foosball table saw heavy use this year. In fact, we purchased another table to meet playing demand. Battles on the tables ranged from alumni challenges to fluorescent Nite Foos to interfraternity competitions.

Our brothers were able to get quite involved with our twice consecutive NCAA champion basketball team by hosting a pre-season forum with the team as a rush event. As Duke won the final game, two brothers celebrated with the band in Minneapolis while the rest of the brothers defended the Psi U bench from the pyromaniac fans on campus. Although nine campus benches went up in smoke that night, our bench, much like our chapter, still stands proud.

George Phillips '93
President

PHI BETA (1984)

College of William and Mary

1991-1992 proved to be a very good year for the Phi Beta of Psi Upsilon. Spring rush ended with Psi Upsilon securing 19 new pledges who were initiated in April. The addition of the new members has boosted the chapter membership to over 60 active brothers which is quite a feat for such a young chapter. More importantly, the new members are an enthusiastic bunch that will have a major impact on where the chapter is headed.

In only eight years, the Phi Beta

chapter has become one of the most popular fraternities on the William and Mary campus by breaking the stereotypes associated with Greek organizations. The chapters stresses diversity and members are representative of the entire campus community.

A highlight of the year was the academic success of the Phi Beta. With a GPA of approximately 3.0 for the fall semester, the chapter received the Davis Cup for attaining the highest GPA among all fraternities. The significance of this feat lies in the fact that this average exceeded the Fraternity, Greek, male undergraduates, and all-undergraduate averages. In fact, the chapter average is the highest on Fraternity Row by a wide margin (2nd and 3rd places are 2.8). Additionally, Brothers Sean McGeary and Aaron Zebly have been named the 3rd and 4th Phi Beta Kappas in Phi Beta history.

Psi U has been stressing its social prowess on campus as an alternative to the "same old fraternity party." By strict adherence to the Fraternity's risk management standards, we have managed to trim our parties to a more reasonable, intimate size.

Creative theming has also proven valuable to the success of the Phi Beta's social program. Theme functions have included the annual "Early 80's party" and the year-end "Egyptian Party" (complete with 15 tons of sand). The Phi Beta has been busy buying items to improve the quality of living in the house. No longer a dank, dark room, the basement has been transformed into the chapter's "command center." A new TV has proven immensely valuable in bringing the brotherhood together for events such as our catered Super Bowl party. Other acquisitions have greatly enhanced the surroundings as well.

True to our diverse nature, the brothers were active in a number of campus activities such as the college radio station, the school newspaper, residence life, and varsity sports. Our own philanthropy, AIM, involved work on reconstructing a college amphitheater. The chapter also participated in Housing Partnerships, a local organization dedicating to improving housing conditions in impoverished areas.

All in all, Psi Upsilon continues to grow and to excel at William and

Mary. With continued support of alumni and the administration, 1992-1993 should be an equally as exciting year for the Phi Beta.

Marston Crumpler '92
Past President

BETA ALPHA (1992)

Miami University of Ohio

The 1991-1992 year saw the completion of a difficult challenge and the realization of our founding father's dreams. The Beta Alpha chapter was installed and its members initiated on February 8, 1992 after 18 months as a provisional chapter. A special thanks goes to those in attendance and to those who sent kind words and gifts. We would also like to thank those who provided support and guidance to the Beta Alpha during its colonization - without it, the chapter would not be experiencing the success it is.

Just prior to our initiation, the Beta Alpha conducted a very successful winter recruitment effort which yielded nine outstanding pledges. We are thrilled with the contributions they have already made and believe they will continue to meet the demands of the Fraternity as it grows.

The brothers have continued to devote a great deal of time to the repairs and renovations of our house. Being a young chapter, we do not yet have a large and resourceful alumni body but still have been able to afford new carpeting and a few pieces of furniture to fill our empty space. We will focus on acquiring artwork during the next semester to add a little color to the houses bare walls.

In the fall, the Beta Alpha received full recognition from the Miami University Interfraternity Council after a year and a half of ongoing miscommunication and negotiations. Still, we are pleased to be a part of a strong and united Greek system. While unable to hold offices or committee chair positions for the next few years (due to IFC stipulations) we have provided strong leadership on campus. In the past year the chapter participated in several Greek events, including the Phi Kappa Psi Down Hill Derby (which we won for the second consecutive year) and the Delta Gamma AnchorSplash competition. While the university does not

provide an official ranking, an informal poll reveals that the Beta Alpha's GPA of 3.18 (on a 4.0 scale) would rank it a close second for the fall semester. We are in the unique position of being a young, energetic fraternity in an old and complacent Greek system. The founding members realize the importance of establishing a strong tradition of achievement in all areas for the continued success of the chapter. Accordingly, the Beta Alpha is ready to challenge the Miami campus to meet Psi Upsilon's standard of excellence in academics and community involvement.

The Beta Alpha invites all brothers to feel free to visit. We will be more than happy to show everyone all that Miami University and Oxford has to offer.

Robert L. Bloom '94
Secretary

Continued from page 9
The Abbott, Bristol, Kingley Diary

December 16, 1885

BROTHER ABBOTT

I read with great interest what has been written by you both on the preceding pages, and I feel that were I to add anything in the way of a preamble or introduction to what has been said, and on the whole so well said, it would be "to gild the lily."

So, without further ado, I make my little speech. The 16th of December, 1884 had arrived. There was no doubt about it. I remember how the most commonplace events and the most ordinary matters, such as the figures, 16, as I put them at the letter head, a look at the calendar at my side reminded me that it was our anniversary. Though alone at my desk I knew two others were with me in spirit; that Charlie in Poughkeepsie, Will in Wall Street, each doing his separate work was still thinking of the evening and the other two. At last five o'clock came.

I hurried home to dress, for we were to close the evening at the "Rooms" at the annual initiation, and, at a moment or two after six, I reached Martinelli's. Charlie and Will, however, were ahead of me so I joined them and without further delay we entered and took the table occupied by us a year and a day ago. Charlie sat facing the street, Will opposite him and I, most fortunate, at the end of the table facing both and with my back to all of the others. The dinner was begun and under genial influence of the time and place, the noises of the great city became more and more faint, the room seemed quieter, the veil of perfect friendship shut out the world and we were alone.

The year passed quickly and quietly. When we last met, Charlie was living in the city with Will. Now he reports continued prosperity at Poughkeepsie where he has found his niche and is teaching, among other branches his favorite subject, mathematics, at the Riverview Academy.

Will at Brown Brothers passes lightly from one department to another, being always at the "next window" when we go to the place where we saw him at our last call. In December 1883, I was general assistant to everybody at the Century Company and

spent most of my time out of doors. Now a year later, I have been settled to the task of booming hymn-books in the church music department and am adding daily to its wealth and prosperity. We have met but seldom, comparatively speaking, in the past year for we are still in deep water and it seems to take all of our energies to keep us afloat. But we have learned that friendship does not need constant intercourse to keep it alive. We have taken from Delta's altar part of her fire and in our little circle it lives and burns and its warmth penetrates even to our hearts.

But to return to facts. Charlie had brought out the last of the pack of cigarettes which he had bought three years before and we sat smoking them, even Will, joining notwithstanding his sad experience of a year before. And as the "smoke wreaths rose" we saw the indistinct shapes of the past. It became my pleasant duty to read an account of our initiation and of the succeeding two years as they bore upon our lives.

Will followed with an accounting of the meeting of '83 and then under the spell of the many associations brought to mind, we grew silent. The past was ours and we dreamed of it; the future we knew not of, yet we dreamed of it. Where would another year find us and when would the first break come. "Who knows? Who can tell?"

And so the tender past that had made us dear to each other and the unknown future into whose secrets we could not penetrate, a thought came to each of us, by what subtle agency we knew not and we try to put it into tangible shape. **We wished some chain, some bond to keep us outwardly linked together and so from the clouds came the ideas which are now realized in this book, which has been especially made for us and which we shall each enter the account of a reunion, hold the book until the next meeting when the account of the reunion of the year before shall by the writer and the book handed to the next, alphabetically.**

As a memento of the evening, Will gave us each a scarf-pin; three double rings, separate yet so interlocked as to form a complete sphere.

We sit a while longer smoking and

talking until we suddenly realize that time is flying and we must leave. So reluctantly we leave the table and putting on our wraps we pass out into the cold, clear night. The air is sharp and frosty but what do we care for externals. Are we not one?

We try to show it to others by locking arms and in this way we start for the "Rooms." We go down Fifth Avenue to Washington Square, then through the University to Matthews room, where we stop long enough to take his attention from his paper and to promise him to come back in a year, and then out at the southerly door, to Broadway and to 701.

We climb the four flights of stairs and the first one to meet us, with an inquiring look, is Harry.

But we make no attempt to explain why we are together but hasten to join the festivities. The usual preliminaries are gone through for the entertainment of the new men, very suggestive of our own experiences of five years ago, and the regular meeting is called to order. I never remember the address to the initiates by the "SUN" to have been so full of meaning as then when we three coming straight from our own "celebration" stood together and heard again that which but served to stimulate memories already quickened.

Not even when we were initiated did we so feel the power and grandeur of the address for we at this time had not only thoughts stirred up by the address itself but the complacent feeling that if ever any men had lived up to their pledge, we had.

But the meeting progressed, as is the nature of meetings, and at about ten o'clock Charlie left us to take the late train for Poughkeepsie. After that somehow the charm was broken and we two soon left the crowd and it goes without saying that our individual thoughts, as we went our separate ways, were not of the "Rooms" and the initiation but of the pleasant memories called up by our own meeting and the associations connected with the fifth anniversary of our own entrance to the Fraternity.

December 15, 1886

BROTHER BRISTOL

December 16, 1885 found us together again.

I arrived in the city from

Poughkeepsie just before dark, and after buying three little and curiously wrought Japanese beads for a souvenir, met Jim at the "Century" office. We were soon joined by Will, whom I saw for the first time in the long promised silk hat. We chatted about it for a while and then started out to dine.

Martinelli had failed and his place was continued by a stranger (who has since failed). His cook, however, together with nearly all the old force, has started "The Martinelli" restaurant. We followed him and broke bread together again.

The book was opened, the record read and when closed it was handed to me to keep for the year. We talked a good deal, but finally fell into silence that seemed to solemn to break. We preserved it with but slight exception till we went out, and strolled down to the University. There we greeted Matthews and his wife, who were as usual, especially glad to greet the "young gentlemen." Then we went over to Broadway (New York Hotel) and walked to the station where Will and Jim saw me safely started home again.

The diary of events from '84 to '86 would reveal only commonplace deeds in the main. Each grew in his place and continued to be molded into his own particular form by his surroundings.

The summer of '85 found Jim on the farm at Redfield, New York indulging in all the barbarities of farm life. Will took his scanty vacation at Lake George and smote with affection his usual number of fair ones. I braved the brimy billows (with no qualms of conscience of otherwise) in a very modest way a long cherished idea, that of a trip to England. It was all too short, but gave me a glimpse that I trust may be only a foretaste of the future when I may go to claim my chateaux en Espagne.

In the fall, on election day, Will and Jim came up to Poughkeepsie and spent the day. I have a tintage of them taken that day. Later on in the spring and summer of '86 they came up and spent Sunday several times. Will's vacation for '86 came in November and I leave it for him to describe.

Jim and I took a trip together as follows: We left New York on the after-

noon of August 10 on the Steamer "Eleanora" for Portland, Maine. Abbott's eye caught the gleam of a diamond shaped pin and assuring ourselves that it really was our diamond, we made the owner's acquaintance who turned out to be Brother Dike of Beta Beta, who with his parents, sisters and a young lady friend, was en route for Bar Harbor.

I shall only say that we had a lovely time. The moon was full and shone bright and clear. The singing was fantastic, the young ladies charming and the whole voyage was as nearly perfect as could be.

We looked around Portland during the day of landing, took a trip around the lovely harbor, and finally took a train to Old Orchard Beach, our destination. We put up at a modest boarding house close to the beach and for two weeks had a splendid time. In brief, we went the length of the beach on foot, took the steam boat to the "pool," went to Saco and Kennebunk; saw lots, smoked lots (for us), and Jim burned his legs terribly while out cunner fishing in the sun. Oh! Whew they were bad. We took the steamer Franconia at Portland, rolled home on her, Jim came very near yielding his tribute to Neptune. On landing in New York Jim went to Redfield and I to Ballston.

December 16, 1887 BROTHER KINGSLEY

The celebration of our Seventh Anniversary was an almost exact repetition of the one previous. We met at the Century Company's office at six o'clock, and as I walked across Union Square on my way thither, whistling my thoughts to the tune of "Come brothers and a song we'll sing," I found that my solo had become suddenly, a duet; and through the darkening gloom, to speak poetically, I saw Charlie approaching. We found Jim awaiting us, and forthwith, proceeded to Martinelli's, where we secured a table in the corner of the room, and enjoyed comparative seclusion.

The dinner was the same menu-ally as last year; our thoughts and conversation took almost the same trend. One thing, however, was noticeable; there was less of sentiment expressed than at any of our previous reunions. There was present an absence of gush.

Why it was so, or rather, why it was so not, I cannot say. **Perhaps Jim's tender thoughts were with his intended; Charlie's may have been left with some "young thing" at Vassar, who had captured his affections by listening to his theories; and mine may have died a discouraged death, through lack of company.** Possibly we were being gradually hardened by longer exposure to business and professional cares. We leave that to another year to prove or disprove. At all events, the fact was clear, though the explanation was obscure.

We finished our dinner, Jim and Charley cremated cigars, and we walked up 5th Avenue to 32nd Street whence Charlie continued north to Poughkeepsie. Jim flew back to the arms of his girl, while I went to the arms of several girls, at a dancing party.

In the twelve months that have passed since then, events of importance have occurred. First, and especially, we must record the following:

MARRIED

Abbott-Niver- on Tuesday, March 1, 1887, at the Eighteenth Street M.E. Church, by the Rev. J.M.King, D.D., assisted by the Rev. G.E.Strobridge, D.D., James Abbott to Jessie, daughter of the late Henry M. Niver.

Yes, Jim is the first of the three, to succumb to the charms of woman, and confound all mathematical science, by proving that one plus one equals one, for a while. Housekeeping seems to have agreed with them, and now after ten months of it, Jim looks as fat and happy as a king. The Century Company still claims him as his own and the only change the year has wrought in his business life, is that he is claiming more of the Century Company as his own.

Charlie has taught the youthful Poughkeepsie mind the way his own ought to have grown. Through the summer, he worked at the Harvard Chemical Laboratory, widening the knowledge in ways that will be heard of in the coming years. More of him, I cannot write, for he has lived a sort of sea serpent life, appearing only once in a long while on the surface, and then at a distance so great that nothing definite can be distinguished.

As for myself, the year has added nothing startling, except my mus-

tache. I am still working with Brown Brothers and Company and have been treated by them in a way which merits my distinguished approval. With business duties, church work, and Delta's semi centennial Convention, which Jim and I carried through practically by, and of, ourselves, the year has been the busiest and happiest of my life (perhaps the latter because the former).

December 16, 1888 BROTHER ABBOTT

Again we meet, at the New York Athletic Club, to celebrate and, for the first time, a side of our triangle is missing. Away off in Dakota, Charlie is bemoaning his fate in being compelled to teach Indians and Cowboys their letters and other elementary branches. In name he is Professor of History and Mathematics and English Literature and Geology and Latin and other things in the University of Dakota, with Post Office at Vermillion. A most suggestive name, probably so called from the lawless character of the inhabitants who at some time have given such a hue to the town while enjoying themselves, or, as the slang of the day puts it, "painting the town red," that no other designation was considered appropriate.

He says he is happy and contented but we know that away down in his heart he longs for his good friends, who, in turn long for him. What is this dinner without him. We know his schemes seldom amount to anything but we would let him talk straight ahead for two hours if we could only have him. May he be with us next time or we with him.

This record stops with us at dinner at Martinelli's a year ago; at which place we had arrived after meeting Charlie at the train, he coming from Poughkeepsie, and escorting him to the table.

We did justice to the repast, if I remember right, and after discussing subjects so near to our hearts as the financial condition of the country and the progress of civil service reform, we adjourned, Will to his usual party and Charlie and I to the Grand Central Depot where Charlie tried to return to Poughkeepsie at once but was restrained, kindly but firmly, by a

guard who explained to him that he couldn't read a time-table correctly and that he was after the wrong train.

I therefore left him to his bitter thoughts and proceeded to my house, somewhat cast down by the lack of sentiment that had been manifest but already looking forward to next year's meeting with hope. Charlie, by the way, finally got into the midnight train and though still wrathful reached Poughkeepsie before daylight.

We did spend a few moments in discussing ourselves and our future and agreed, as soon as all three were married, our respective wives should be invited to the first anniversary dinner after that time and that we should then read to them all that is written in this book.

Since then, we have each moved through a prosperous though not particularly eventful year. We have probably seen less of each other than during any preceding twelve months of our acquaintance but no one of us thinks the less of the other two for that reason.

Charlie spent the early months at Riverview, but finding his advancement too rapid he severed his connection with the Institution, spending his summer at Martha's Vineyard studying at a summer school but with much surf bathing and yachting to keep him from becoming a dull boy. In September he favored me with a few hours call, spending part of a sabbath day at my house, tried to call on Will but failed to see him and started for his Western habitat from which place he gives an account of himself in the letter which follows this.

Will has completed his five years at Brown Brothers but does not see the same charm in starting in for himself that he did when he began at the bottom of the ladder. He has been climbing this ladder three or four rungs at a time until now he can look into the loft where the members of the firm sit and is waiting to be invited to join them. May he "get there."

I am still selling Hymn Books at the Century Company and, with all modesty, am selling them well. I am enjoying married life, am housekeeping and am prepared to declare that marriage is not a failure. My life is happy and contented.

So ends another year and at the end

of it there is only one sad thought, Charlie has failed to remit for our dinners. He is not with us nor have we his money (Dinner \$2.00, Wine and Cigars \$1.00)

At the conclusion of this dinner on our way to the Psi Upsilon Club we sent Charlie this telegram:

We, celebrating, remember you. Dinner good, book coming. Psi Upsilon. Abbott, Kingsley

December 14, 1888
BROTHER BRISTOL

UNIVERSITY OF DAKOTA
VERMILLION, DAKOTA

My Dear Boys;

This will reach you too late to celebrate with you, but it will be better than no letter. Routine work together with the preparation of an owl skin and rabbit skeleton etc. put me too late to write in time. My cash is short too, but I'll see you some time and make my reckoning good. I leave here for Chicago on Wednesday (December 19) and will soon be 500 odd miles nearer you. Whew! How I'd like to keep going East!

The data for my year are as follows:

As you remember, December 17, '87 found me located as in the year before, but not nearly as contented. Many things conspired to make me restless and desirous of seeking broader fields. Mainly it was a feeling that I had outgrown the field at Riverview and that every delay in starting out would be a handicap to future success. So, having been approached by Dr. Edward Olson, Omega '73, in the preceding year, to learn if I would go with him to the University of Dakota to teach mathematics, I now sought him through Howard Grose to give me a chair in science. He offered Natural History, and after consultation with Professors Cooley and Dwight of Vassar College, I had about made up my mind to make the change. In fact, I had been elected. Just at this time came a note from the president of the Brooklyn Polytechnic inviting me down to see him. I went. He wanted me to teach for him in analytic chemistry and electrical engineering and was ready to hire me if another candidate, Peirson of Sheffield Science School, did not accept, which circumstance

appeared probable. He, however, did accept, hence I came here this fall.

I want to record here for the sake of memory that Loftus and Holtbuer, teachers at Riverview, tried hard and partly succeeded in making my life uneasy in the school, and now have been sent away from there for being found dead drunk upstairs. They had much to do in putting me in a wrong light to the firm, but, fortunately did me no harm.

I made some progress in photography during the winter, and bought a 6 1/2 x 8 1/2 box and outfit. I read a paper before the Vassar Brothers Institute on "Making a negative" which has not been preserved. It was not at all deep. I was elected Chairman of the Scientific Section for this ('88) winter, but, of course, resigned when I arranged to come out here. In many ways my position, professional and social, was much better than ever and very enjoyable.

Leave taking of the boys was very bitter-sweet. I did not realize the little, deep-down place I had been holding, till I began to say "Good Bye." Their letters echo the same thing.

The vacation was spent at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, where I studied marine forms under Professor Dwight. It was most profitable and put me in good shape, superficially, to take my classes. Then came my journey, meeting Jim in New York, and Billy's parents, the interview with Harry that sickened my heart, and then the trip to Pittsburgh; here a few days with the Groses in their lovely home; then a few hours with my Uncle Hawkins in Chicago and at last Vermillion where I am now writing. My first impressions of the city were poor, but the main building and East Hall of the University next morning disappointed me most agreeably. They are strong proof of the greatness of the IDEA in this country, and I venture to predict that in five years a thousand students will be enrolled annually. Now 342 are in actual attendance, which number will swell to 500 before the close of the year. Of course, we are doing a large amount of pioneer work, preparatory work, but the college work is very fair. In three years, we shall need a corps of preparatory teachers, and we are going to get them out of our own students too. A new building will proba-

events of the year. As was predicted on September 16th, Will is married and we are to dine with him and his very own wife tonight.

He hasn't been so much use to his friends since November 6th, and I am not prepared to blame him for devoting himself so entirely to his new home but I have thought once or twice that he might think even more of it if he would leave it once in a while for say ten minutes so as to have the pleasure of going back and explaining to his wife how lonesome he had been while away and of hearing from her how dreadful it was to be alone. But, then, we all are married now and understand these things and my wife and I who are approaching a fourth wedding anniversary can wish nothing better to Charlie and Will and their wives than as happy a life as we have had and a honeymoon which like ours is not yet ended. I must render to Will the same service he did to me, recording formally his marriage as it appeared in the public prints.

KINGSLEY-BUEK - On Thursday, Nov. 6th, 1890, at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. W.H.P. Faunce and Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D., officiating, SUSIE, daughter of Charles Buek, to WILLIAM MORGAN KINGSLEY, all of New York City.

An important question having been referred to me for settlement since September 16th, I should enter it and my decision here for confirmation or reversal. After I had sent this book to Charlie this autumn he wrote me asking "why not let the 'girls' take a turn at writing in the book" and as a beginning he suggested that each write her impressions of the reunion where they all met, at my home, for the first time. I replied that as much as I loved "the girls" I must object to any such proposition; that this book had been run with a fair amount of success for eleven years and I thought we had better not allow anyone else to meddle with it, even the dearest girls in the world. Moreover, when we surrendered ourselves to these same girls we each made a mental reservation in regard to this reunion, and as they only attend once in a while, and then only as a special favor, we had better keep our book to ourselves, at least as far as writing in it is concerned.

If Will doesn't believe all the above

he can show it by having his wife write up the account of this reunion sometime before our meeting of December 16th, 1891 and then Mrs. Charlie and my wife can do likewise when their turns come around.

Now for personal and family history. I don't think justice has been done to our boy so far in these pages so I put in his picture taken February of this year, when he was six months old, that you may see how handsome he is.

He is even more favored intellectually than physically. He combines all the mental excellencies of both his parents with none of their defects. Charlie seems to imply in his account of our meeting in September that the boy was cross and cried. To prove that this is not according to fact let me say that first babies never cry and are never anything but perfect, and Stanley is the superior of any baby who ever lived. I speak thus respectfully of him not only because I like him but because being a Boy, if all goes well with him, he may be a Psi U. and sometime in the now distant future may read what is here said of him. I might mention in this connection that he is the Class Boy but '83 has not thus far taken any notice of this fact.

To turn to business. Let me record in this, the only diary I keep, that I have this year stepped up from the Hymn Book Department of the Century Company to the Subscription Book Department and am now on the high road to great business knowledge and much wealth.

And now having unburdened myself in this rather lengthy postscript in regard to all the important events of 1890 that concern us, I pass the book along to Will, for a year. May all be as happy at the end of 1891 as we are tonight.

Undated BROTHER ABBOTT

These pages are reserved until Will recovers his memory sufficiently to record what transpired in the year ending December 16, 1891.

My only recollection of this period is that we ended it by dining at Plavano's in 23rd Street when Will unburdened himself of his plans for the starting of the firm of Kingsley, Mabon, and Duryee which com-

menced on January 1, 1892 at 45 Exchange Place.

On April 1, 1891 I moved my family and household effects to Hastings-on-Hudson primarily to give my boy a chance to play in the dirt.

December 31, 1893 BROTHER KINGSLEY

Brother Jim having judiciously reserved six pages to record events which did not take place, or which have been forgotten, I will take three of these and leave the others for Charlie to operate upon, sending the book to Chicago if it can be done.

I judge that the year from December 16th 1890 to the same day 1891, had nothing in it except the routine of my daily life, for I have taxed my mind in vain, trying to recall some of its incidents. My wife and I lived with the Kingsley people in 50th Street and were very happy there; not only that we were able leisurely to prepare for the time when we would have a little home of our own, but also because of the comfort and happiness which our presence gave to father and mother, who were getting well along in years and had been accustomed, for a quarter of a century, to having a boy in the house. Jim moved from city to country during the year, an important step to take and about the only one he did take unless his memory has also been treacherous.

Perhaps this was our "wilderness" year, a year in which we were resting and getting ready for greater things. Certainly in my own case the year 1892 was the most eventful of my life for on January 1st, I started in business for myself; on September 1st, I started a home for myself in the "Loring," 202 West 74th Street; and on October 13th, I started a progeny of my own; commencing, after careful reflection, with a boy. As to the business, it has prospered, though there is nothing "fabulous" about it as Jim wildly remarks in the following pages. As to the home, there is not a happier one in the whole wide world. As to the boy, well, time alone will tell. At the time I am writing he is fourteen months old, has not yet had a sick moment, is a big bouncing fellow, and has had a good physical start.

I named him, or rather "we" named him, "Charles Parkhurst" after our pastor. The wisdom of

this has been questioned by relatives and friends, numerous, but we are not disturbed. It is true that he has undertaken a difficult and thankless work in New York City; that he is regarded as having made mistakes; that he is opposed by the press; that he is under a tremendous strain, is liable to break down and his plans prove a failure. On the other hand, we regard him as the greatest thinker in the pulpit; a most thoroughly consecrated Christian minister; a most determined, courageous, persevering, and sagacious fighter in the struggle against evil. I almost believe he has been appointed of God to do a specially great work in this city, and that his supplies of necessary grace and strength came direct from above; but, whether he succeed or fail, I love and admire him above all men, and am proud that my son should bear his name. Here is the dear little fellow's picture, when he was one year old.

December 14, 1893
BROTHER BRISTOL

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

My Dear Boys:

Billy's telegram reached me this Thursday afternoon and called my attention to our decennial or it would otherwise have gone by, for I begin to realize - what Will wrote in one of his letters - the last I think I have had - that it is hard to keep up old friends in the rush of new ones. My letter, I fear, will come too late to be formally present at the table with you, though I shall urge it on.

When I suggest to you that I may be with you in person next year (D.V.) you will smile at "Charley's Dream" as of old, but with that thought and hope uppermost in my mind, my letter will call out "Prospice" rather than "Respice."

I might tell you that "we have enjoyed prosperity" etc. but that would be another story. What I want to tell you is, that there may be more than dreaming in my hope to be with you; I might tell you of an offering possibly in New England, but again, that would be another story. The one thing I want to talk to you about is the possibility of an opening in Alma Mater herself. (Nihil duplicitatis verborum.)

Dr. MacCracken was here in June and was interested in me, by what means I know not, and was kind enough to make some very pleasant remarks about me, which came to my ears. He also had the courtesy to hunt me up and I missed his call by just about five minutes. I wrote him a letter and received a very nice one in return. He is ready in mind to create a chair of biology and one of history, but, of course, lacks money. Since he wrote, Coakley's death would place the funds of that chair into his hands for history, we'll say, unless a specific assignment of those funds has been made to astronomy. If this is so, biology cannot be far away, though it may not be ready for an immediate start.

Here my information and horizon stops and though my imagination has often tried to conjure, my data are too few, and I cannot even dream. The decennial, however, suggests to me that you can, perhaps, being on the ground, find some more details to the above and make some kind of story. I have thought about writing to you but have not wanted to impose upon your well-filled time. Had I the money I should come to New York and speak to MacCracken. I cannot write on a matter so delicate. But in the meantime other possibilities come up to be considered and one of them must be accepted, for, of course, I cannot go on mere hope. One of them may take me to Rhode Island, so that I may be with you next year, but I would dearly like to know if there is anything in the possibilities at the University.

So, mes chers amis, my little message for tenth anniversary is "prospice," and like good old Cicero, I look forward to that "praeclarum die, quam ex hac turba et colluvione discedam," and do all the rest that he would do at that time, not the least item being to meet again those dearest friends of earlier years.

I wish the tenth anniversary came oftener, for then I should hear from you, and I trust I may have more than a telegram now.

You will pardon my omissions and commissions, I know, when I tell you that for five days we have been anxiously watching Julia in an attack of the grip and that I have had three hours sleep out of the 24. We think she is better.

December 14, 1893
BROTHER ABBOTT

On December 16, 1892, we, my wife and myself, took dinner with Will, his wife and small boy, at their home in The Loring, 202 West 74th Street, in celebration of the thirteenth anniversary of the initiation of we three into Psi Upsilon. And we had a very elegant time, spending most of the evening watching William's baby "do stunts" and leaving with the usual suddenness of suburban residents about 10 p.m. to catch a train for our home at Hastings-on-Hudson where we still live and thrive.

Since then we have each pursued his own way meeting at intervals, rare intervals, but carrying on most of our sentimental conversations over the telephone. Will is on the high road to much wealth having given me in April last some fabulous figures of his savings for the first three months of a year which is considered a hard one by most people and the presumption is that he has kept this up for the other nine months. Truly the firm of Kingsley, Mabon, and Duryee is a success. I, too, have had the pleasure of saving a small amount of money though not out of the stipend given me by the Century Company, but through the sale to the city newspapers of "Westchester County News" which appeared for some months in the Evening Post and later, and even until the present, has graced the columns of the Commercial Advertiser.

Charlie has kept pretty well out of sight, though in the early summer he and I carried on a violent correspondence for a few weeks when it seemed probable that I would spend the month of July in Chicago in charge of the World's Fair Exhibition of the Century Company, and, which came to a sudden termination when it was decided to send no one from the office. Later he announced the arrival of Charles Lawrence Bristol, Jr., in September. He is still with the University of Chicago unless, since last accounts, he has absorbed so much of the knowledge there that the University of Chicago is with him. We wish he might somehow make it convenient to be in New York at another of these reunions. We have not had him with us since 1887. Maybe he will get a professorship in

the University and then we will see him again.

The most important event of the year, from a Psi U standpoint, has been the initiation of my brother, Penwick, into the Delta Chapter, which took place on November 28 and which ceremony I attended and thus had a chance to hear again the grand old formula and see the signatures of us three subscribed thereto. It recalled most vividly our own initiation of fourteen years ago and the fact that in all that time we have not missed an annual reunion. May our triangle be kept without a break to old age.

December 12, 1894 BROTHER BRISTOL

Back again to New York and as I write it such a flood of reminiscence comes over me that I can scarcely write. **First of all comes to mind the death of our little girl Julia who fell victim to the "Grip" on December 22, 1893. Her life was so sweet, and so gentle, so lovely and so tender that we cannot look back to it without a feeling that she had wrought a part of it into our own. She was born in Ledyard, Connecticut on June 22, 1892 and was buried there. Shall God in His providence call Stanley or Charles, you will then realize our never lessening affection for her. To us she still lives in her sweetness and gentleness.**

The premonition of my being called to the University proved good and at this writing I am enjoying the long title of Acting Associate Professor of Biology and short enough salary to make the average low. Chancellor MacCracken promises to cut down the one and lengthen the other so I hope for the best. The "Wanderjahre" seem to be passed and by some strange chance, I am back again in the University. Not the University of fifteen years ago struggling in its dingy cocoon downtown, but expanded into a thriving institution with a good campus and dormitory, an athletic field and a gymnasium, with a completely revised curriculum and a man at the head of it who has thrown into it all the energies of his life and who, if he is spared, will bring it up to the level in people's minds that the great colleges in the

land have. I believe he is a master man and I enjoy working under his head very highly.

We are modestly and cozily settled in a little house on Christy Place just south of the campus and at this writing are as much in the country as we could wish for. My laboratory is temporarily located in a wooden structure, one story high and about 30 x 36 feet. It is fairly well equipped for the next year or two and already the work done by the classes this fall convinces me that our normal growth will demand an addition to it by that time.

There seems to be no mention of my work since the fire in Minneapolis and for the records I will jot down some of the principal events.

The loss of Dr. Olson and a succession of poor crops in South Dakota combined to make very troublesome times in the university which affected me but little for I had made arrangements to spend two years or more as a Fellow in Clark University. I studied for one year under Professor C.O. Whitman and followed him to Chicago when he was called there by Dr. William R. Harper. There I studied two years leaving in June of the present year. Both Jim and Will have spoken about improving our condition financially during these years - my improvement does not count up in that way. In fact, we shall always remember the two years in Chicago as years of struggle in more ways than one. I trust they were not in vain.

Here we are, all three sides of the triangle, together again in New York. Jim has succeeded in imposing the Century Dictionary on the public; Will has been helping Hercules clean out the Aegean stables; and I, well, I have been settling down, getting anchored I trust.

I am going to paste on this page a picture of my boy, C.L.B. Jr., taken as Stanley Abbott's was at six months. If he doesn't beat him "all hollow" why, perhaps we may leave that for the boys to settle when they read these pages.

December 18, 1894 BROTHER ABBOTT

Iam asked to record here any events of importance that happened to me since our anniversary of 1893 but I do not recall anything, unless the buying

of a new watch to replace my much abused silver time piece can be placed in that category.

I have at last succeeded in getting my life insured after being debarred for eleven years because of the bad throat I got myself at the Psi U. Convention of 1883 and I rented my house this last summer during which time my family lived in Redfield and I boarded in Hastings. Otherwise my life has been most commonplace, so much so that I get restless sometimes and wish I was in the thick of the fight somewhere instead of going to seed in the country.

In looking over these pages I note that both Will and Charlie make statements about their respective male offspring and promise to back these up with pictures - but up to date the only picture in evidence is that of my Stanley.

December 19, 1894 BROTHER KINGSLEY

The year has been a glorious one for me. It began with a change in business; Duryee dropping out on account of ill-health, and the other two of us continuing as "Kingsley and Mabon." Business was "blooming" dull all the year.

On February 12th, my wife and I started off on the schooner yacht "Comet" with a party of six (make it "sicks") and had a fine seven-weeks trip down through the West Indies and as far as Trinidad. It was my first long vacation since college days, and altogether a treat never to be forgotten, particularly as our host, Captain Arthur C. James, paid the bills.

Charlie has grown and prospered and fattened, and the dreaded second year passed without a ripple (speaking as still on the yacht). Last, and best of all, I note the success of Dr. Parkhurst in his attack on the municipal evils. It came quickly and was overwhelming. My remarks in this book, under date of December '93, make good reading now, and we are proud of our son's name; though we should have loved the Doctor just as much had the result been different, or longer postponed. It only remains for me to devote the rest of this page to a picture of the boy, though it will truly discourage any further exhibits by rival young men.

**December 16, 1895
BROTHER KINGSLEY**

As I glance across the page and see my own handwriting, I realize that the last shall be first and that our new method of keeping this record is entirely in accord with the scriptures.

The principal events of the year have occurred, not in my own affairs, but in those of the elder brethren, whose family trees have spread prodigiously. Jim added a daughter to his flock, and Charlie followed suit with another. It is now a family "tie" between them. Names, sexes, and dates of birth will be supplied by the respective parents.

The only moving event in my own career, was the moving of our household effects from 202 West 74th to 74 West 103rd Street where more returns were to be had from the same number of shekels laid down monthly. A small summer home in Westport, Connecticut was purchased in the spring. It is small but comfortable, and its value is largely enhanced to us by the fact that it lies adjacent to the country-place of my father-in-law, with not even a fence between us and his melon-patch. One summer's experience, however, has shown that his vegetable garden is fraught with economical possibilities, while his tennis-court, bath-houses, monthly magazines, etc, etc, are in the nature of luxuries which we enjoy, though of course we could get along without them.

Business has been all the year at a stand still and the firm of Kingsley and Mabon is at the same stand still; i.e., No. 45 Exchange Place. The family have all been very well throughout the year, except that Charlie (my son) and I had chicken pox jointly. The boy is now threatened with whooping cough and we are trying to fight it off.

It seems proper that some mention should be made here of the New York University and the Delta Chapter. The college has now moved to University Heights, considerable sums of money have been contributed, large buildings are being erected, the character of the students has improved and the numbers are increasing. Charlie has been installed as Professor of several things. Altogether the outlook at present is most promising

and a great future for the University may confidently be predicted. How wonderful the change from the days when we were undergraduates, along in 1882, 1883, and afterwards for several years when it seemed as though nothing could save the thing from utter collapse and a disgraceful death!

The Delta is occupying a roomy and nicely furnished house, has a full membership, and is a chapter of which we may well be proud to be graduates. Ground has been bought and money is being raised for a new building to be owned and maintained by the chapter. Long life to her!

I was about to close with some reflections on the swift passage of time, induced by the fact that I am 32 years old today; but I realize that my years are tender as compared with those of Charlie and Jim, so I refrain, fearing lest I should make them sad and add another shade of whiteness to their locks.

**December 11, 1896
BROTHER BRISTOL**

For some reason that I do not now recall, I did not write my record for '95. Let me put two years record in this place. As Will has suggested we welcomed a daughter to our home on August 22, 1895 whom we have named Elizabeth. She has had a happy and uneventful life up to date, but she is just now convalescent, we trust, from a very severe attack of bronchial-pneumonia.

'95 found me very busy for in addition to my work on the Heights I gave the lectures in physiology at the Medical Department. This came about by the death of Dr. A. L. Loomis and the need of the appointment of a lecturer quickly. It paid well financially but was utterly destructive of my best work in my own line. The salary came in like a special providence. We paid up nearly all the debts contracted during the Wanderjahre and start anew. Jim recommended a very decent life insurance man who fitted me out with a policy and put me down as an "A1 red" risk.

In the summer of '95 we started the Summer Courses at the Heights with an attendance of about 20. In '96 the attendance was 60, we look for 100 in '97.

The summer of '96 found the family at Avondale, Rhode Island and myself at Wood's Hole completing my thesis for the doctor's degree at Chicago. At this writing I am happy to announce that it is completed, ready to send to Professor Whitman.

The year's work opens better than ever. The work is on a much higher plane than I have ever been able to reach before and this inspires me to do even better. There are a number of signs that I may expect a considerable growth in my department very soon; one of which I will mention here. Professor Stevenson is busy raising a sum to take eight of us to the Bermudas on a reconnaissance trip which, if successful, will probably result in founding a permanent station for biology with the subscriber for its director. Ye Gods and little fishes (especially the latter) look out for yourselves.

The family is in good condition except Elizabeth as above mentioned. We are growing quite proud of having lived under the same roof so long without moving.

**December 15, 1896
BROTHER ABBOTT**

First, to complete the record for the year ending December 1895. A year ago my boy, Stanley, was recovering from his diphtheria and, while convalescing, we were still anxious about him. Thanks, however, to anti-toxin, which certainly saved his life, he regained his health and was never as well as he is at present.

Charlie Kingsley, too, was in the agonies of whooping cough a year ago so that we broke up our reunion early to get back to our respective families.

We dined, it might be proper to insert in this place, in 1895 and 1894 in the Cafe of the Murray Hill Hotel.

This year, 1896, contrary to 1895, for me has been one of unbroken happiness. Stanley grew well and strong, my small daughter, Grace, born March 6, 1895, who had been puny and feeble through her entire first year, began to pick up immediately after her first birthday and by summer time was fat and hearty and she continues so to the present. During the summer both my children and my wife developed whooping cough but a four week stay in the Catskills at

Stanford, New York in August, broke up the disease so that while we hear from it occasionally, its severity is greatly lessened.

As I grow older I find that my happiness is conditioned on the health of my children. Consequently, they being well I am satisfied.

The coming year bids fair to be commonplace from every standpoint except the one of change of residence. Because of lack of school facilities and of a good church, we propose to leave Hastings after a six year residence there.

Where we are to go we do not know yet, but the indications point to Sing Sing, though a return to New York City is possible.

As far as business is concerned, I am still at Century Company, manufacturing books.

I might record here that Will has moved his office to 41 Wall Street during the year and the firm Kingsley and Mabon still flourishes notwithstanding the distressingly hard times and the turmoil of a more than usually exciting presidential election. Charlie, as he states for himself is still at the University.

From a fraternity standpoint our Delta Chapter during the coming year bids fair to make a decided step forward. A committee has just been appointed, of which Will and I are members, to nominate another committee which shall secure subscriptions and prepare plans for a chapter house at University Heights and later see that it is built.

In reading over what has been written in this book during the seventeen years since our initiation I have been much entertained, and think we may felicitate ourselves upon the literary style displayed in the different writings and upon the record we have made in thus meeting for so long a period of years and upon the general tone of satisfaction which pervades its pages.

Two pictures only appear, though three are called for. For some reason we never put in our own or our wives.

I wish to give notice here that if I have luck with the camera, I propose this next year to remedy this lack at least as far as my own family is concerned. I propose to get us all in, with the house we live in and such other photographs as I think will be an

ornament to the book. And if I can get from Charlie and Will any photographs of them, their families, or their houses, they are going in also.

December 16, 1896 BROTHER KINGSLEY

Our seventeenth reunion was celebrated by the three of us taking dinner together at the new Manhattan Hotel, 42nd Street and Madison Avenue. This was conveniently near the Grand Central Depot, whence Charlie and Jim would wish to take their trains later in the evening. It was a cold and wintry night; the snow lay deep in the streets. James and I waited impatiently on the corner outside for some time till Charlie might appear. When we decided at last to go in, we found him perched comfortably at a table with smiles; hands and feet warm.

We had a good dinner and the cash to pay for it. The conversation drifted around past reminiscences, present conditions, and future plans, till it happened to strike Dr. Parkhurst and his work. It stuck there nearly all evening, forming the basis for a lengthy and varied discussion, in which all were evidently interested; though no doubt I was more especially so than the others. We differed as to some points, though in the essentials, we were one. As the Doctor has figured in this book before and was the subject of so much of our conversation at this time, I venture, as a matter of record, and for the opportunity of future reference, to insert the following:

The facts about Dr. Parkhurst are briefly:

1st. His health is shattered. He will go away in June for an extended vacation, hoping to recover his strength, but will never be what he was before. He may possibly be broken altogether. This is not generally known.

2nd. He has been crushed, not by the amount of his outside work this year, but rather broken hearted by the course of events as they have developed. The church has suffered from lack of attention. Municipal affairs have gone rapidly to the bad, completely discouraging those who hoped for better things. The Doctor's popularity has gone, which he doesn't mind: his ability to help the situation

is gone, and that he does mind.

3rd. The test as to whether what he has done has been of much permanent value, will come next year. In the spring, a Citizen's Union will be formed which will seek to nominate Seth Low for Mayor of Greater New York. It will be opposed by the machine politicians and the fight will be bitter. The Doctor will be abroad. If Mr. Low is elected, it will be the point of the Doctor's efforts three years before. If Low is defeated and either a Tammany or machine Republican is elected, it is a question whether the long contest was not in vain, and the Doctor's life sacrificed with little to show for it.

Personally, it makes no difference to me what the result is as regards my affection and admiration for the man. I have known him intimately, have realized the tasks and its difficulties, appreciated his motives and efforts. He saw the evil, fought it, and did his best. No one could do more.

There has been little change in my home or business life. Matters have run smoothly with me in every way and the most satisfactory year of my life is nearing its end.

December 16, 1897 BROTHER ABBOTT

Suppose events should be chronicled in the order of their importance so I enter first the following:

October 1, 1897 - a daughter (Myra) born to William M. and Susie Kingsley, at Westport, Connecticut.

November 28, 1897 - a son (Robert) born to Charles L. and Ellen Bristol, at Groton, Connecticut.

I should be able to add for December a statement of an addition to my own family but the facts do not warrant it. Possibly if my wife and I had a summer home in Connecticut it might have been different, but as we have continued to live only in New York State we have to be counted out.

We have, however, as many children as the Kingsleys, while the Bristols have secured a lead which is discouraging. I might remark that both the new arrivals are handsome and lovely children and gifted to an unusual degree with brains.

The year also has brought sorrow as well as joy to both Charlie and Will, Charlie's father and Will's mother having died, leaving behind

one who takes this book next will have enterprise enough to collect the pictures of ourselves and wives.

By a great feat of memory I am able to think back to a year ago and to remember that at that time we dined in the cafe of the Hotel Manhattan - as for some years past - and adjourned from there to West 57th Street Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association where Will exhibited to us the building and enlightened us as to the many advantages of the institution of which he is the executive head.

The principal event of 1899 of interest to us as Psi U's has been the completion of the new Delta chapter house at University Heights.

Ground was broken on November 21, 1898. The house was finished and occupied on November 27, 1899. It has cost about \$30,000.00 toward which sum we have received up to date, \$9,700.00 from members of the chapter, with about \$2,000.00 still to be paid in. We have not yet assumed the permanent mortgage. When I next write here I can give more definite and some additional information.

My year has passed uneventfully. My family continues well and with the increase in years and stature of my children, I am forced to the conviction that I am getting past my own youth. And when I think that we celebrate this day the twentieth anniversary of our initiation into Psi Upsilon and that perhaps none of the freshmen and indeed few of the men now in college were born at that date, it but emphasizes the passing of time.

Charlie is 40, Will 36, while I continue to hold the middle place at 38.

Apart from attending to business in the day time, I have branched out into the control of a wood-yard for the employment of homeless men and men of Yonkers who are unable elsewhere to get work and are willing here to labor for a lodging and meals or for orders on dealers for groceries or other necessities. The work interests me. And incidentally I am learning a lot about the buying and selling prices of wood. This and the bringing

up of my children in the way they should go - as far as I know it myself - are the principal things I can think of at present for having lived through another year.

December 15, 1900 BROTHER BRISTOL

My record is again a biennial one. When we returned to the city in the fall of '99 we moved into an apartment at 40 West 128th Street where we still live at this writing. Routine work marked the remainder of the college year of 1899 and the summer found me again in Bermuda on the same terms as before. The submarine photography beat me out this time but with enough experience to warrant a continuance of the effort.



We met for our dinner last year at the Psi U. Club in the Hotel Manhattan and had a delightful time - what can I say more? The present summer found me with all my family, my mother and nephew in Bermuda again where we spent a delightful six weeks returning to loaf the rest of the season at Avondale. The submarine camera proved that it could work but demonstrated to me that it demanded an almost new technique. I paste in the book for record two instantaneous pictures taken with it of a sea-anemone taken about five to seven feet under water.

The history of a prosperous country is monotonous, and so is that of our family life. We are all in good health and with a pleasant prospect of usefulness to the University.

With this year we begin our majority in Psi U. Twenty-one years now lie behind us; the three have become fourteen. We are all busy in the same city and each in his place is doing well.

May God bless us and ours in the years to come as he has in those passed!

December 16, 1901 BROTHER KINGSLEY

I see that it is just five years since my handwriting appeared in this book. Lots of things have happened to me

since then - all of them of great interest and happiness to myself but none of them to be regarded as of national importance.

The home seems full of children for we have four - and four are plenty. Charlie is 9 years old, Myra is 4, and the "twins" are 1 3/4 each. On March 1st 1900, little Mabon (named after my partner) was born, and in accordance with a plan long cherished, my wife and I adopted a little baby girl, born on the same day and turned over to the Salvation Army as a "waif." We named her Elsa and while at first she was so sick that we feared we would lose her, she is now a jolly healthy little girl. We have been criticized most harshly but are still alive and happy and are confident that the result will be a success and that the "I told you so's" will be muzzled.

We have just moved the home to 619 West 113th Street which is convenient to the children's school and which will be our permanent home so long as we live in New York.

The firm of Kingsley, Mabon and Company is located at 45 Wall Street, with 5 members, 3 of whom are Psi U's. Stock exchange business has been remarkably good for the past three years and the firm has prospered accordingly.

The election of Seth Low as Mayor of New York last month has an interesting bearing on what I wrote in '96 and '93. Outside of home and business, my chief interest has been the West Side Branch of the Y.M.C.A. where we are working especially to reach men who are outside of church influence.

We dined last December at the Psi U Club rooms in the Manhattan Hotel. All were well and in good spirits, the dinner was excellent and added no sorrow.

December 16, 1902 BROTHER ABBOTT

Time makes few changes with us and it becomes increasingly hard to make an interesting narrative. The events we recorded in our earlier records are of a class that now seem too trivial to mention or else are - like our marriage notices - of a kind that seldom happen more than once. Fortunately we have had very little to record in the way of deaths. This, doubtless, will have its place in time. The birth record seems to be closed.

The principal events of my year have been the moving to a new house - 46 Morris Street, Yonkers - where I am more comfortable than in any previous habitation, my ordination as an elder in the First Presbyterian Church, Yonkers, and the putting of my big son into long trousers - two of which events rather emphasize my increasing years. Indeed, if Dr. Patton of Princeton diagnosed correctly, I have reached middle life, for he said last summer in a sermon in our Yonkers church that the surest test of a man's reaching middle age and a little more is his having more interest in the future of his children than in his own. This is certainly my case, induced somewhat by the fact that my son is in the graduating class at school, is 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighs 125 pounds, though I trust it is not interfering with my usefulness as a member of society or as a breadwinner. I have had a most pleasant year, notwithstanding the serious tone of this record and with the excellent health of my entire family and an income sufficiently large enough to provide coal as well as other necessities, I anticipate and pray for continued happiness and usefulness.

I have given up my position as treasurer of the Delta of Psi Upsilon Corporation after serving five years, so my connection with the active chapter is no longer close but a visit to the chapter house at the annual initiation showed an excellent undergraduate membership and a fine moral atmosphere.

The University is also flourishing, though of that and the Medical School complications Charlie is better qualified to give an account. As to him and Will, I can not add any facts of interest. Both appear to be flourishing and I take it their respective families are also well or I would have heard of it.

During the past year my family all had their pictures taken and that you may see that we are well and to set an example to you, I put them all on the opposite page.

December 15, 1903 BROTHER BRISTOL

I should have written this account last year but have left it until now for no particular reason that I know of. Our lives have moved smoothly and prosperously. We are still at 40 West 128th Street. All the children are now in school and happy as clams at high tide. The work at the University goes

on as usual, hampered in my case by utter lack of money for additional equipment but turning out good men just the same. In Bermuda the proposed biological station is moving ahead nicely. In December 1902 I sought the assistance of Professor E. L. Mark of Harvard and now I wish I hadn't. He may mean well but he is not a good man to work with. The Colony is expecting to give us the land and put up the building and the Governor has sent a message to that effect to the Colonial Assembly (November 1903).

Seth Low and Reform got a knock-out blow at election and Tammany comes in again in high feather. Everybody claims to know just why and no two are quite agreed, but the hopeful side is that much real good was accomplished by the Reform Administration and the Reformers are in good heart already to go at it again next time. Right here I want to predict that next time the Citizen's Union will put up their own ticket and not make so much fuss about fission.

We ate our last dinner at the Psi U Club (Manhattan Hotel, 42nd Street and Madison Avenue) on the 17th allowing Will to spend his birthday at his home and had just as good a time.

We three had two very enjoyable evenings, November 23 and 24 together. The first at Delta's initiation when Will presided as toastmaster and the second at the 70th anniversary of the founding of the fraternity at the Waldorf. There were 261 Brothers present of which our own Delta had 54.

I was reading to the children a few evenings ago from Hiawatha and came across the following lines that I feel must put down here as expressing in one way our long continued and continuing regard for each other. Twenty-four years behind us - more, perhaps, than are before us.

Canto VI Hiawatha's Friends

"Two good friends had Hiawatha,
Singed out from all the others,
Bound to him in closest union,
And to whom he gave the right hand
of his heart, in joy and sorrow;

Straight between them ran the pathway,
Never grew the grass upon it;
Singing birds, that utter falsehoods,
Story-tellers, mischief makers,
Found no eager ear to listen,

Could not breed ill-will between them,
For they kept each other's counsel,
Spake with naked hearts together
Pondering much and much contriving
How the tribes of men might prosper."

December 16, 1904 BROTHER KINGSLEY

My attempt to lead a simple family life during the past year has been much interfered with by both hands of Providence. A bunch of illnesses, accidents and excitements, enough for a ten-year supply, chose this particular year for their appearance, but we have all pulled through and are still in the ring, except for the worthy woman who for many years had helped us bring up the children; her sudden death was a great sorrow and loss to us.

The four children are lengthening and broadening in a normal way: they have reached the point where they differ from their parents in ideas, theories, and are occasionally discovered to be in the right. It is becoming increasingly expensive to fill their minds, their stomachs and their teeth.

The year 1904 has been an important one historically. The principal events have been:

Internationally: The war between Japan and Russia; Japan ahead, up to date.

Nationally: The election of Theodore Roosevelt as President of the U. S. by enormous electoral and popular majorities.

Municipally: The opening of the subway for rapid transit.

The New York University has moved steadily along and is now an all-around up to date university, strong financially and numerically with an able corp of professors of which Charlie is easily the best.

The Delta "reports continued prosperity" with a large membership of good fellows and a mortgage on the Chapter House reduced from \$21,000 to \$15,000 by the able and expensively convincing appeals of Jim to a tender-hearted graduate body.

With Charlie up at the Heights, Jim at the Century plant, and myself at the tail end of the town, and each with our different lines of work, we see one another only a few times during the year; but the same warm affection still abides between us, unchilled by separation and undiminished by time. Manhattan Hotel, with a Psi U Club dinner before us and soon to be inside us, we realize that our annual gathering was commenced just 25 years ago and that it is still one of the brightest experiences of our lives - looked forward to and remembered with the keenest of pleasure.

EPSILON

Charles Dibble '40, November 21, 1991
Herman H. Kerckhoff, Jr. '28, February 25, 1992
John S. Vernay, Jr. '44

OMICRON

John D. Culp, Jr. '47, May 24, 1992
Timothy B. Ingwersen '29, March 11, 1992

THETA THETA

Edward F. Riley, Jr. '55, February 20, 1992

NU

Garth S. Wadsworth '57, October 2, 1991

EPSILON PHI

James A. Ogilvy '30, October, 15, 1991

ZETA ZETA

William D. McCauley '44, February 14, 1992

EPSILON NU

John W. Rulketter, Jr. '49, March 6, 1992
William A. Wilson '58, December 4, 1991
Jack A. Wingerden '54

GAMMA TAU

Darrell S. Peet '81, June 14, 1992

THE PSI UPSILON FOUNDATION, INC.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETINGS OF THE PSI UPSILON FOUNDATION, INC.

The Annual Meeting of Members of The Psi Upsilon Foundation, Inc. will be held in accordance with its by-laws on Saturday, August 29, 1992 at 11 a.m. The meeting will take place at the Park Plaza Hotel, 4 Avenue Road, Toronto, Ontario, Canada and will be held in conjunction with the 149th Psi Upsilon Convention. At the Annual Meeting, the Members will elect Directors of the Foundation and conduct such other business as the may be properly transacted at such Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of Directors of The Psi Upsilon Foundation, Inc. will follow at 1:30 p.m. at the same location for the purpose of electing officers of the Foundation and conducting such other business as may be properly conducted by the Board of Directors.

The Psi Upsilon Foundation, Inc.

Officers

President: Carl A. Beck, Delta '41, 400 W. Church Road, King of Prussia, PA 19406

Vice President: David A. B. Brown, Epsilon Phi '66, 31 Everett Avenue, Winchester, MA 01890

Secretary: John T. Calkins, Pi '49, Metropolitan Club, Box 39, 1700 H Street NW, Washington, DC 20006

Treasurer and Assistant Secretary: Mark A. Williams, Phi '76, Two Station Square, Paoli, PA 19301

Assistant Treasurer: Stanton F. Weissenborn, Chi '49, 21 Holton Lane, Essex Fells, NJ 07021

Directors

Robert C. Bodine, Tau '65, Two Radnor Corporate Center, 100 Matsonford Road, Suite 250, Radnor, PA 19087

Murray L. Eskenazi, Lambda '56, 8 Judith Court, East Rockaway, NY 11518

Edward S. Fries, Eta '45, 74 Trinity Place, New York, NY 10006

Charles M. Hall, Nu Alpha '71, 900 Pharr Center, 550 Pharr Road NE, Atlanta, GA 30305

Travis B. Jacobs, Lambda '62, History Department, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753

Thomas L. Phillips, Omicron '85, 3850 Princeton Pike, Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

Henry B. Poor, Gamma '39, 614 Andover Road, Newtown Square, PA 19073

William R. Robie, Epsilon Omega '66, Suite 2545, 5107 Leesburg Pike, Falls Church, VA 22041

Donald S. Smith, Xi '39, 8 LeMay Street, West Hartford, CT 06107

Forrest G. Weeks, Tau-Epsilon Iota '52, 175-F Hague Boulevard, Glenmont, NY 12077

Honorary Life Members

Gardner A. Callanen, Psi '29, 800 Charlotte Street, Utica, NY 13501

Robert H. Craft, Tau '29, 7722 Stagecoach Pass, Carefree, AZ 85377

Robert L. Kaiser, Zeta '39, 37 Rayton Road, Hanover, NH 03755

Robert A. McDowell, Pi '40, 8 Bayside Drive, Plandome, NY 11030

Norman J. Schoonover, Theta Theta '46, Box 7591, Boise, ID 83707

Honorary Directors

Carlyle F. Barnes, Xi '48

Edward M. Benson, Jr., Epsilon '42

G. Cameron Brown, Omicron '37

Llewellyn L. Callaway, Jr., Zeta '30

Charles E. Clapp, II, Delta Delta '45

Robert B. Evans, Phi '30

Charles M. Fish, Omicron '28

A. Price Gehrke, Pi-Tau '43

William S. Gray, III, Omega '48

Joseph B. Hall, Epsilon Omega '52

James R. Kennedy, Rho '35

Daniel C. McCarthy, Chi '46

G. Foster Sanford, Jr., Tau '28

Wilber H. Schilling, Jr., Mu '36

Robert C. Upton, Omega '38

CALENDAR

For more information about any of these events, contact the person listed.

August 27-30, 1992

LEADERSHIP INSTITUTE AND 149TH CONVENTION

Park Plaza, Toronto, ON

Mark A. Williams (215)647-4830

August 29, 1992

THE PSI UPSILON FOUNDATION, INC.

Annual Meetings of Members and Directors

Park Plaza, Toronto, ON

Mark A. Williams (215)640-4287

September 19, 1992

PHI ALUMNI CORP. (Michigan)

Fall Board of Directors Meeting

Bill McPherson (313)429-8454

October 17, 1992

ZETA ASSOCIATION (Dartmouth)

Annual Trustee Meeting

Bob Kirk (603)643-3113

PHI BETA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION (William & Mary)

Fall Board of Directors Meeting

T. J. Ward (703)769-3091

October 31, 1992

PSI UPSILON OF PHILADELPHIA (Tau)

Homecoming

Phil Timon (215)732-5328

November 15, 1992

GAMMA CORP. (Amherst)

Fall Board of Directors Meeting

Peter Broadbent (617)237-5100

November 20, 1992

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL ANNUAL MEETING

New York, NY

Mark A. Williams (215)647-4830

LAMBDA SESQUICENTENNIAL BANQUET

(Columbia)

New York, NY

Murray Eskenazi (516)599-0330

EPSILON (Berkeley)

Annual Luncheon

Bill Sohnlein (408)683-0994

November 21, 1992

GOODALE LITERARY ASSOCIATION

(Lehigh)

Annual Meeting

Phil Gauffreau (215)983-3059

November 24, 1992

PSI UPSILON OF PHILADELPHIA (Tau)

Annual Founders Day Luncheon

Phil Timon (215)732-5328

December 3, 1992

PSI UPSILON CLUB OF WASHINGTON, D.C.

Luncheon

Crystal Gateway Marriott

Mark A. Williams (215)647-4830

February 8, 1993

PHI/EPSILON NU (Michigan/Michigan State)

Great Lakes Founders Dinner

Detroit Yacht Club

Jim Perry (313)963-2500

RUSH RECOMMENDATION

If you know an entering student or an uncommitted undergraduate who would add to and benefit from a Psi Upsilon experience, you will be doing both the individual and the Fraternity a valuable service in completing and returning this form to Psi Upsilon Fraternity, Two Station Square, Paoli, Pennsylvania 19301. It then will be forwarded to the appropriate chapter.

Full name _____

Home address _____

College/University _____ Class _____

Secondary School _____ Year graduated _____

Psi Upsilon connections _____

Recommended by _____

Date _____ Chapter _____ Class _____

Any further information, such as academic record, extracurricular activities, interests, accomplishments, etc.

PSI U HOOTS

Fraternity News From Across the Continent



NOW...Delegates to the 148th Convention in 1991 in Providence, Rhode Island.

HERE WE GROW

(Oxford, Ohio) "Gentlemen, your desire is reciprocated," were the words delivered by Executive Council President Charles M. Hall, Nu Alpha '71, as he commenced the installation ceremonies for the Beta Alpha of Psi Upsilon. February 8, 1992 saw the gathering of area alumni and Executive Council members on the scenic Oxford, Ohio campus of Miami University to witness the memorable event which marked the forty-first such occasion for Psi Upsilon since its founding in 1833. Sixteen members of the neighboring Iota Chapter at Kenyon College were in attendance to present the new group with words of welcome and a painting for their house.

Boasting an active membership of 42 enthusiastic men, the Beta Alpha has thrived since its organization in the fall of 1989. In a relatively short time the chapter has accomplished what takes many chapters years to achieve - a solid group of young men committed, in letter and in spirit, to the ideals of Psi Upsilon. The men have demonstrated repeatedly their academic prowess as well as their commitment to serving the Miami University community.

ROWELL HONORED

(Vancouver, BC) Brother Frederick N.A. Rowell, Nu '39-Zeta Zeta '49, was inducted into the British Columbia Sports Hall of Fame in

Vancouver recently. A retired lawyer, Brother Rowell was included in the builder's category for his dedicated work in track and field.

The Vancouver Relays were initiated by Brother Rowell and the track and field event carries his name. Brother Rowell also was actively involved in the 1955 and 1959 Pan Am Games and he acted in an administrative capacity for Vancouver's 1954 British Empire Games. And in addition to founding the Vancouver Olympic Club in 1949 which provides training and competition for BC athletes and is still one of the most successful track clubs in North America, Brother Rowell is responsible for originating the concept of Standards for Canadian International Team selection.

WE'RE IN THE MONEY

(New York, NY) The company which supplies the U.S. Mint with most of the metal used to make nickels, dimes, and quarters is pushing the government to reintroduce a one dollar coin. To push the idea, Olin Brass struck its own coins. One version is made of copper, aluminum, and nickel. Another version substitutes zinc for aluminum.

The coin, about the size of a quarter, is light golden in color. One side shows a patriot holding a rifle and bears the words, "Liberty ... Peace ... Freedom ... Fraternity." The other side bears the American eagle and the words "United States of America."

EXPANSION POSSIBILITY?

(Tallinn, Estonia) There has not been time to restore Estonia's first fraterni-