

PI KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY.

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF VA., MARCH 1st, 1868.

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CHAPTER LIST.

ALPHA.....University of Virginia, Va.
THETA.....S. W. P. U., Clarksville, Tenn.
IOTA.....Hampden Sidney, Va.
MU.....Presbyterian College of S. C., Clinton, S. C.
NU.....Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
XI.....South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C.
OMICRON.....Richmond College, Richmond, Va

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"Seeing is Believing."

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VOL. II.

FEBRUARY, 1892.

No. 2.

SOLITUDE.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you ;
Weep, and you weep alone ;
For the sad earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer ;
Sigh, it is lost to the air.
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you ;
Grieve, and they turn and go ;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many ;
Be sad, and you lose them all—
There are none to decline your nectar's wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded ;
Fast, and the world goes by.
Succeed and give and it helps you to live,
But no man can help you to die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow isles of pain.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

A ROMANCE OF CHAPTER LIFE.

CHAPTER V.

VISITS AND INTERVIEWS.

Lonesome wasn't the word for it! He was heart-sick, discouraged, blue as indigo. You would have known that he had once experienced the care of a very thoughtful mother. You would have known with equal certainty that he was missing it intensely now. No carpet on the clean floor, no pictures on the walls, no bric-a-brac on the mantel; a bed, tables, two stiff chairs and a few other articles of very plain furniture, these enveloped by, submerged in, a tangible bareness, made up the room which the young fellow sitting straight at the table yonder is to occupy.

A tap at the door. The absorbed figure at the table raises its head and responds "Come in."

Two young men enter and extend their hands.

"My name is Alton" said the square shouldered, hearty-looking youth who grasped the boy's outstretched hand of welcome.

"And my name is Armstrong. Leslie Armstrong," replied the occupant of the room. "I am glad to know you Mr. Alton."

"Thank you. Let me introduce my friend, Mr. Malvern."

"Mr. Malvern, glad to know you, sir. Take seats, gentlemen."

The visitors complied and were no sooner seated than Alton began the conversation.

"You are from St. Louis, I believe, Mr. Armstrong?"

"Yes, that is my home."

"Do you expect to take a full course here?"

"I shall enter with the intention of taking the Bachelor's Degree."

"Good! So you will be here for three or four sessions. How do you like the place?"

"Well, I am just now rather a poor judge. I'm pretty home-sick. It is kind in you gentlemen to have called on me so promptly. I do not know any one yet save Prof. Norval. Have been digging away at lessons for company.

I find the best way to keep happy is to keep busy and then there's another reason for keeping busy, it's right."

"We called to ask if you would like to take a walk," said Malvern.

"Yes, I should enjoy a walk before supper very much. Fresh air is a great chum of mine. Helps to keep a chap in good humor with the entire world."

Leslie Armstrong rose promptly from his seat on the bed, (his visitors had the two chairs) and took his soft felt hat from its hook behind the door.

"I am ready to go, gentleman," he says. "At your disposal until six o'clock." His slight bow and quick gesture indicated rising spirits. The three left the room, down the stairs, out of Mrs. Capon's gate and as they walk, they converse.

Alton says: "Mr. Armstrong, we are members of the Zeta Phi Fraternity and we came to tell you that you have been elected a member of our Fraternity and we would like to have you join us next Saturday night if convenient."

"What is your Fraternity, Mr. Alton," asks Armstrong.

"I think it would be better for me to answer that question, Mr. Armstrong," interrupted Malvern. A Fraternity is a body of men united in bonds, the nature of which only the initiated know, and distinguished from the rest of the college men by a badge such as you see myself and Mr. Alton wearing." He touched a rather gaudy compound of gold, enamel and jewels which was pinned to the lapel of his coat.

"What objects has the organization," queried Armstrong.

"The objects are kept secret from all except the members. We have no objection, however, to saying to you that as members of this order we render each other valuable service in certain emergencies, frequently securing our men positions of honor and influence in college and in society by our combined efforts.

We have a large number of chapters throughout the Southern Colleges and you can frequently turn your fraternity connection to account when you meet anywhere a member of our common brotherhood."

They were on Franklin Street and as they crossed an intersecting street, Alton excused himself and joining another man disappeared. Thus Malvern and Armstrong were left alone. They continued to stroll on, in the beautiful October evening, Malvern growing more and more warm and animated as he grew more anxious to win this man

whom he saw to be a fine fellow and destined to achieve influence and distinction in the University. He could drop much of his coolness when he chose and being shrewd, he could talk well when interested. He knew how to approach a man and he was using all his adroitness with Leslie Armstrong now.

"We have rival fraternities here," said Malvern, "but I am sure none of them will appeal to a man of your stamp. No one of them is so large and powerful as ours and none can hold out to you the inducements we can."

They had reached the corner of another cross street and Armstrong, raising his eyes caught sight of a neat buggy drawn by a spirited horse in which Milton Howells was seated, with Harry Keller at his side, handling "the ribbons" with evident keen enjoyment. His eye kindling and face flushed with the exhilarating employment of driving a mettled horse he looked even handsomer than when we saw him last and Leslie Armstrong's alert eyes were soon following the buggy as it spun by them. Turning quickly to Malvern he asked eagerly:

"Who is the fellow driving that horse?"

"His name is Howells," responded Malvern, "and he is a lordly, conceited, overbearing kind of man. You will probably have enough to do with him to satisfy you before the session is out."

"He looks very much like a lord according to my conception of that species," remarked Leslie. "My! but he's a fine looking chap. Does he belong to your fraternity?"

"No, I am glad to say that he does not." A subdued flush of deep annoyance overspread Jeffrey Malvern's face and he seemed uncomfortably disconcerted.

Suddenly, dropping much of his formality, he laid his hand on Leslie's shoulder and as they approached a small confectioner, said, with an attempt at real heartiness,

"Come in. Its my my "set up." Let's drink a glass of ginger ale to your health as a pledged member of Zeta Phi."

"No, Mr. Malvern, I cannot pledge myself to join you yet. I usually consult my father before taking a step of any importance."

"Well," said Malvern, "I hope you may do it as *soon* as possible. I see no use in making so much out of it. I should not think it necessary to consult my father at all." Leslie's eye kindled slightly as he answered,

"I do not pretend to understand the exact nature of the organization you ask me to join, but I know that all such

things have their consequences, more or less serious, and the thoughtful man ought to consider the bearings of every thing he does. I do not know how other men may look upon their fathers. My own has been my counsellor since I was a child and I do not know a wiser or better one."

"Oh! of course do just as you please about that. I think I ought to tell you, however, that there will be a great deal of worry involved in waiting. The other fraternities will send their representatives after you and they will be persistent enough to annoy you considerably. I'd advise you to dismiss them as promptly as you can when they approach you.

And now old fellow," said Malvern, extending his large, clammy hand, "I shall be glad to receive your answer as soon as you have heard from home and hope soon to shake your paw as a brother in Zeta Phi."

The two young men parted at a corner and Leslie Armstrong continued to walk homeward thinking.

The entire interview had impressed him strangely. There seemed to be an *attempt* at cordiality which did not exist, that was rather unnatural, not to be expected, in short, *forced*. Still there was a certain pleasurable about the sensation. He had been approached when very lonely and "blue" and these men seemed to want to be his friends. Then, too, there was a subtle appeal to his vanity. For some reason or other these college men had conceived a strong desire to secure him as a frater. There must have been something striking in him to have attracted such immediate attention. He might have had the little pride that was thus sprouting nipped in the bud had he known that when Alton left them he had joined another man who had just arrived and whom he plied with even more vigor than he had expended on himself—that Malvern had left him in order to meet an engagement with another man who was to come in on that evening's train and whom he had been wired to "twig" immediately; that there were a half dozen men under watchful surveillance at that very time—that, in short, Zeta Phi was the promiscuous fraternity of the University.

(To be continued.)

THE P.I'S.

—We quote the following from the *Waynesboro Times* :

"Several devotees to the shrine of Cupid will plight their devotion by taking upon themselves the marriage vows this fall. The first couple will be two of the most popular young people in the town, Miss Bessie Chew and Dr. H. L. Meyers. The marriage will take place at 8.30 Wednesday evening September 30th, in the Presbyterian church, after which a reception will be tendered them by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Chew. They will leave on the 2 a. m. train for a trip North."

—In The centre of a large advertisement in the *Bessemer (Ala.) Weekly*, the following appears.

The Southern people are entering upon an era of prosperity unsurpassed in the annals of any country, in any age of the world's history. The forces which have been silently working for the past quarter of a century are producing results beyond the wildest expectations of the most optimistic. The South is marching forward to the very front ranks of the industrial and commercial peoples of the world, and it is the duty of her people to see that there is no impediment to this rapid advance, and if there is a hindrance, to exercise their best powers to remove it.

If the history of manufactures is studied, it will readily be seen that they are subject to fixed economic laws, which are universally applicable, though sometimes slightly varying from artificial causes. As far as the location of manufacturers is concerned, the law governing them may be thus stated: Manufactures will center in a locality according to its proximity to the raw material, proximity to the market for the manufactured product, and according to the degree of skill to which its labor is educated.

—A. P. Hull, in "Dixie" for March.

—The *Richmond Dispatch*, December 6th, 1891, contains the following :

PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE HOUSE.—Mr. Beverly B. Munford is perhaps, the best looking man in the House, but that does not signify that the other members are lacking in good looks. The truth of the matter is the young attorney is an unusually handsome fellow, and what adds to his appearance is his faultless attire. Few men are more careful about their clothing, and he always looks as if he had just made his toilet. His silk hat is eternally glossy, despite depressing weather at times, and his collars are forever spotless. There is nothing loud in his dress, and his neatness by no means detracts from his manly appearance. The word "clever" exactly suits Mr. Munford, for he is always bright and pleasant. Everybody likes him, and he seems to like everybody.

—On the evening of December 30th, Bro. E. Marshall Hicks and Miss Laura Sedgwick Cooke were made man and wife in Trinity church, Clarksville, Tenn. Miss Cooke was one of our most enthusiastic sisters, and Theta will miss her sorely. Mr. and Mrs. Hicks have our best wishes for their prosperity and happiness.

—The *Virginia Law Journal* for November contains an excellent piece entitled, "Widows' Portion under Husbands' Will in His Personalty," from the pen of Bro. J. T. McAlister.

—The ladies of Bro. W. M. Anderson's Bible Class presented him with a handsome overcoat on Christmas, as a token of their appreciation of his services.

—Rev. Geo. Sumney, D. D., pastor of Ebenezer Presbyterian church, was elected Chairman of the Board of Trustees of his school district, Chester Co., S. C.

—Rev. W. J. McKay, D. D., was paid a pretty compliment the other day. He was called to the town of his boyhood to dedicate the first church built there. His sermon and address was most impressive and instructive.

—On account of close confinement to business for many years, Bro. Julian A. Hall's health has given way, and he has been forced to resign his position as first assistant engineer of the R. and D. R. R., and has gone to Morotock, Va., to rest and recover his health. The railroad has lost a most efficient worker, whose place will be hard to fill.

—Bro. D. A. Blackburn, spent his Christmas and New Year holidays in Cuba. He reports an excellent trip, and is full of *Munchausen* tales about his adventures.

—The Editor called at the home, in Columbia, S. C., of Bro. Geo. A. Blackburn on December 28th, and found him absent on a *Bear hunt*. We have been very anxious ever since to learn how many *bears* he killed?

IT IS TIME WE WERE A HELP—SISTERS!

The New Year has not opened brightly withal for us, indeed, the sodden ground, the weeping skies, portend but feeble cheer to those whose hearts are easily crushed down.

The Convention has met and adjourned, and still we are not acknowledged a part of our Fraternity. How goes this with us sisters? Are we without hope? Do we shoot out the lip in derision and turn away with the remark, we don't want to belong to the old thing anyhow? Ah, no! that's not the π girl we know, the faithful portrait of whom was drawn so charmingly for us in the last issue of our SHIELD

AND DIAMOND. We should be poor comrades in life's fevered strife, if we went down with a rush like that; rather shall we gather together our forces reserved for some occasion like the present, to show our brothers that we are strong to endure, yes, brave to press forward to the victory that surely awaits us at the end. How shall we do it? Why, here! show ourselves first and foremost as loyal π 's always, in words and deeds, this dear girls, means somewhat more than girls who are "up" on π matters, who can talk π affairs in an easy, off-hand, well-informed manner. It means that we who call ourselves π sisters shall be true to ourselves in our better nature, in all things showing ourselves worthy friends of "the boys," to be just what our friends and brothers would have us, cheerful, loyal, earnest, jolly-as-you-please, but always sincere women, in all our many words and works. Why lay so much stress on this? Because we who know π boys know them to be this sort of men; just such men as I have described women, and we want to show them how necessary we can be to their success. Working steadily on in this path, excelsior our motto, we'll soon stand alongside, not just a step below as "necessary evils" but abreast as comrades, able and willing to work for and with them in this cause. What cause? Ah there! now don't let idle curiosity for one moment beset us with its pestering interrogations, throw such curiosity aside as unworthy of us. What matters to us whether we have a grip to wrench people's knuckles out of joint, dislocate a wrist, or either initiatory ceremonies to frighten the wits out of us and confuse our erstwhile level minds. Judging by the thrilling accounts of the remarkably demoralizing effect had upon the sterner sex, ah! where should we appear? What does it matter after all, just so we have a hearty, sincere grasp of the hand for "the boys" a warm welcome in our eyes, words of hospitality and good cheer upon our lips and the door of our hearts thrown wide open, while over the portals are written in characters so large that "he who runs may read," a royal, loyal welcome here, a word of cheer in time of need, this to "the boys" who prove themselves worthy π 's in being ever honest and true.

Sisters mine, if you are as interested in the welfare of π . α . α . as I am, isn't it time we were proving our interest? Are we earnest unless we do what we say? Do we mean it all? Yes, every whit and more! then don't let's follow the example of some of our brethren in extolling the "noble work of Bro. Smyth," in cheering others to the front and

with an astonishing tattoo to those around, think our work complete and drop quietly into the rear with no further demonstration of our sincerity than a lot of big words which come cheap at best. It reminds one of the man in church who when the collection is being taken up, leans away back to get into his pocket, chinking his money to such an extent that all beholders become round eyed with suspense to see the generous sum contributed, but at last the bag comes close, the chinking ceases and the man sneaks in a demoralized looking nickel; in a case of recent observation all the parade was made and *not even the nickel went in.*

Girls, don't we see lots of this? Well, women don't *give* that way, we *will* give something. It is time we were showing ourselves a help. I know we are needed, but no matter how little we give, let's give it with an open hand and a warm heart as worthy the π girls and "the boys."

G. Y.

THETA.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., Jan. 7th, 1892.

Dear Brothers:—Intermediate Examinations are almost upon us, and as a consequence our letter this time will be short. We have had two of Theta's Alumni in our midst within the past few weeks. Brother Marshall Hicks, of Texas, spent nearly three weeks in the city, and during that time was present at two of the most enjoyable meetings it has ever been the pleasure of the writer to take part in. Bro. Hicks encouraged us greatly by his enthusiastic words, and amused equally as much by telling jokes and reminiscences about the π 's of Theta when he was an active member. We were sorry when Bro. Hicks left, and especially so, for he took with him as his bride Miss Laura Cooke, one of our staunchest and most enthusiastic π sisters. The wedding took place December 30th, at the Episcopal church of this place, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion not only with bright evergreens and flowers, but also with the beaming faces of many friends and well-wishers. Our Bro. G. H. Syper, who, by the way, much to our regret has quit school until next session, was one of the waiters, and acquitted himself gracefully. The best wishes of Theta Chapter fellow Bro. Hicks and his bride to their home. Bro. J. R. Howerton, of Arkansas, was in the city last week,

but did not attend one of our meetings. He delivered an eloquent sermon in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

We have taken in no new men since our last letter, but are watching a good man, and possibly when we write again there may be another π at S. W. P. U.

Bro. Westley Drane, one of Theta's Alumni, has recently moved to this city, in which he will hereafter make his home.

At our last meeting we elected Bro. J. B. Gordon as active, and Bro. J. M. Wells as Alumnus members of the Grand Council.

Yours in the bonds of $\varphi \varphi \times \alpha$,

W. C. Smith.

IOTA.

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA., Jan 14th, 1892.

My Dear Brothers:—Iota begs your pardon for failure to contribute a letter to the first issue of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND, which was due to the oversight on her part of not notifying the Editor that our appointed correspondent, Bro. F. M. Robbins, is not with us this year.

She promises to be more dutiful in the future.

Our Chapter has been enjoying a flourishing condition. Our membership is, as you know, large, consisting of 14 active members, besides our alumni at the Seminary, who are noble fellows, and show their loyalty to the Fraternity and their appreciation for our Chapter by their frequent attendance at our meeting.

It is a pleasure and relief to us to band ourselves together and spend a few hours in social fellowship, drawn together as we are by a common tie and striving for the promotion of a common cause.

That Iota is alive to the interests and welfare of $\pi \times \alpha$ is seen in the formation of the new Chapter at Richmond, the establishment of which was due to her efforts. But, besides working for the advancement of the Fraternity in general, it is the constant aim of our boys to care for and elevate their own dear and cherished Chapter. It is our endeavor not only to place her on an equal plane with the other fraternities here, but even to surpass them; and we can justly claim for her that for a high sense of honor, purity of character and diligence in study she is excelled by none and equalled by few.

At the Intermediate examination held before Christmas, Iota sustained her past good record and her reputation as the best body of students in College.

Among our number we have not only students but orators also, who stand well in the literary societies. Two of our boys, Bros. C. B. Moore and H. W. McLaughlin won oratorships in the Union Society, and both of them stand a fine chance for other honors given later in the session.

Taken as a whole, we can modestly say that we compare most favorably with the best fraternities here.

Our last meeting before Xmas was, as usual, celebrated in a most delightful and serviceable way—an eat.

With knives drawn and eyes anxious we formed ourselves in line for the onslaught, which was continued for some length of time, but at last the painful announcement, that the slaughter was o'er, was made by "Hint," who with bloody hands and strained eyes was still roving over the field of battle in search of some poor victim that might have fallen by the wayside.

Soon, the shouts of victory were ringing on the night air, and, sorry to say, the loud and triumphant tones of certain of us were not specially pleasing to the highly strung musical ear of some of the boys.

Several of our boys remained on the "Hill" during Christmas, but most of us spent the holidays at home, and after a pleasant stay returned refreshed and ready for college duties.

At our last meeting, Jan, 9, we elected as our member of the Council, Bros. H. B. Arbuckle and J. G. McAllister, alumnus and active respectively.

Bro. R. E. Moore, one of our alumni, who was attending the Seminary has gone to Florida for his health. We wish him a pleasant time and a speedy recovery.

We have just been informed of the death of Bro. J. K. Hill's brother, who was a student of Eastman College.

To her bereaved Brother Iota sends her sincerest and warmest sympathies.

Yours in *φ. ζ. α.*

A. S. Higginbotham.

MU.

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE, CLINTON, S. C., 1-8, '92.

Dear Brothers: There was a mistake made in the last issue of our magazine, and that was: McNaul was selected to write a missive for the next. Well, boys, if you had

seen him when he saw his name as correspondent, you would have thought he was trying to escape the clutches of a dragon. But, notwithstanding all this, he could not play truant and get his foot out of the fire. Mu has determined to be a Chapter of note; her boys think themselves as good as anybody, and have resolved to make men while they have advantages of the golden opportunities. We wish you could have seen our last initiation. Sims is a boy who loves the girls, but the night he joined hand and heart with the Mu boys it was seen on every inch of his face that he thought of Sims and Sims only.

Christmas is over, and all our boys are back. None of them were hurt during the holidays. As a general report they had a good old time. Three of them hated to leave Clinton to take Christmas, not because they loved Clinton so much, but because they were leaving their "girls" behind them.

As regards work: the boys as a whole have their heart in the future progress of the Fraternity; and to make the future bright they are capturing the best boys at College. Mu will meet next Monday night for the purpose of electing some boys, also general business. Mu has been asked to give an oyster supper. Well, when she does, you may expect an invitation. Most of our boys get their "sheepskin" this year. They feel their freedom already, although it seems hard to leave the old pests—books, and take up something new. Three of her active members are preparing themselves to preach the Gospel. It is hoped that the others may join them in this good work. I said, to start with, there had been a mistake made. If you had asked him to smoke with you, it would have been much more pleasing. Therefore, I think it my best plan to stamp, direct and mail this, the beginning, and promise better for next time.

Mu extends love to all.

Yours in the bonds of $\phi. \phi. \alpha. \alpha.$,

A. D. McNaull.

NU.

WOFFORD COLLEGE,
SPARTANBURG, S. C., Jan. 11th, 1891. }

Dear Bros:—Christmas, as the rays of the beautiful sun, has passed from our view, giving place to the new year, and we enter again upon our work at Wofford, with, we hope,

renewed energy. Although our books have not been covered with the web of the spider, our minds are somewhat laden with enjoyment, yet, by diligent application, we think we can march onward to victory, ever keeping in pleasant memory our Christmas holidays.

We had often desired to be at home and remain after reaching there, but as our precious moments, that come not back again, were fast losing themselves in the mournful, but yet, sweet past, we wished more and more to return to our labors and grasp the hands of sympathetic and affectionate brothers.

On our return found all members well and exclaiming "gained six pounds!" except brother Reid, whom we were sorry to find would not be numbered among our flock the present year. Were glad to behold the bright face of Bro. McEachern, who, for the past few months, has been from under the wing of this Chapter, but now occupies his honorable position. While we regret the absence of one, we rejoice because of the presence of another.

Our esteemed delegate to Virginia, reports the boys to be very handsome. We wonder if he is included as one of the *handsome*.

It has recently been our privilege to listen to a very fine oration, delivered in the Calhoun Literary Society by our brother, W. T. Duncan, who was the monthly orator.

He certainly did credit to the literary society of which he was a member and to his fraternity.

We pronounce it superfine and never expect to hear a better in this hall, unless it be another brother in π , χ , α .

It would afford us much pleasure to send you a more lengthy epistle, but for the present one moment lost from our books, places our coming examination one moment nearer.

Already, some of us are burning our mid-night oil, some accompanying Xenophon through the deep snow, others ascending the "heights of Olympus" with Homer.

Our dignified seniors will soon be set adrift in mid-ocean. How happy they appear, but so sad when they whisper to their brothers in P. K. A., good bye! good bye!

Your Bro. in ϕ , ϕ , χ , α .

John J. Cantej.

XI.

COLUMBIA, S. C. Jan. 14, 1892.

My Dear Bro. :—Imagine, if possible, my feelings when : upon rushing in on Bro. Lowrance (and “Cliquot”); I have shoved under my nose the first number of SHIELD AND DIAMOND which had just arrived, while the aforesaid Brother proceeded in a most cold-blooded manner to call my attention to the fact that I was to be Xi’s scape-goat for the next number.

Now, you Brothers, who are not aware of all the circumstances in this matter may fail to see any cause for my surprise, but not so when I have explained that I had but recently occupied several hours of my “valuable time in an exhaustive treatise explaining to Bro. Smyth that I was an Alumnus member of Xi, and that business prevented my taking as active a part in the chapter as I would wish. Now, if he had wanted an Essay or a Poem, that might have been a simpler affair, but to “write up” Chapter Life when you are “not in it,” is no small undertaking.

Having made up my mind to do the best I could under circumstances, I closed up the office a little earlier than usual, then after wetting my pencil on the nearest cobble stone and investing a nickel in “Fools Cap” (which I believed to be the proper medium for conveying my communication); I proceeded once more toward the sanctum of Bro. Lowrance, hoping that he could assist me in *collecting* my thoughts, or could give me the *thread* of a narrative, But alas! I found that the Dear Bro. had been *collecting* all day, with but poor results, and the only *thread* he had was somewhat *tangled* by a “lovers knot”; and he would’nt have parted with that for the world; so I must look for assistance elsewhere.

With all the ardor of a knight of old I mounted my “Steel,” and plying the pedals, steered toward the abode of “Billy”; where I found his reverend excellency still looking as stern and pensive as he had some months before, on the occasion of our official introduction; so I had the sweet revenge of pulling his beard while the janitor completed the process of sharpening his horns, preparing for some new initial that “Billy” has his “eye on.”

I found the boys quite well and all declared that the short respite from study occasioned by the Christmas Holidays had been enjoyed immensely.

The levity of their spirits was, to me, somewhat remarkable when I remembered the fact that only a few short weeks intervened between them and the examination period; a time when the ghosts of our neglected opportunities rise up and haunt us.

There was a more serious side to the picture however, for; I noticed that during a period of three whole minutes Strother ceased to declaim on the innate sweetness of π girls, and dived into the mysteries of some text book, the physical condition of which, strongly indicated a too slight acquaintance with its owner. And a little later when I dropped in on two of our profound Seniors, Wilkinson and Pitts, I found them engaged in an animated discussion as to the syllogistic reasoning embraced in the proposition "all pomme deterre are taters" and as well as I could comprehend, the conclusion finally reached was that no deduction could be made from this premise, as deductive Logic was not applicable to the French Language.

It didn't take me long to see that I was out of my element in the presence of such deep thinkers, so; after learning that Bacot had put on his sweetest smile and kid gloves, and had gone forth, most probably to whistle "Annie Rooney" under the window of his "Juliet"; I beat a hasty retreat. I pulled my hat down over my eyes from fear of being taken for a "Fresh," and crossing the Campus made my way up three flights of stairs lighted only by the moon which would not rise for several hours.

The door was gained at last, and after passing my hand over about 21 square feet of door surface, I discovered the place where the knob isn't.

I was greatly assisted in my efforts to pierce the Ethiopian blackness by resounding shouts, coming from Bros. Pope and Brantley to "come in," and this I was at last able to do. Well they didn't appear to have "fallen off" on account of undue abstinence during the Christmas Holidays. And Bro. Brantley had long since recovered from the attack of sickness he had immediately after the Fair Week banquet; of which he gave such an interesting account last month. So we settled down to a cheat which lasted until very near that hour when the "Ghosts" are supposed to begin their nocturnal perambulations, and, though I felt somewhat averse to trusting myself abroad at such a time, a few significant yawns judiciously interspersed with their conversation awakened me to the cold realities of life, I rose, turned

up my coat collar, and once more cast myself into the stern and *damp* realities of life, without an umbrella.

The Columbia Alumni are all well, and "Cliquot" sends his best regards to Alpha.

Yours in $\varphi \varphi \alpha$,
A. G. LaMotte.

NOTES OF EDITOR'S TRIP TO THE CONVENTION,

DANVILLE, VA., Dec. 29th to 31st, 1891.

The Hotel Normandie, Danville's best hotel, held as merry a set of fellows from December 29th to 31st as one would wish to see—the delegates to the $\pi. \alpha. \alpha.$ Convention. There were men with blue eyes, brown eyes, black eyes, gray eyes; tall men and short men; stout men and thin men; some with light hair, some with dark hair, *one* with *red* hair. As varied a set as we ever saw. Different though they were in physical form, each face was stamped with that determination to work for the good of $\pi. \alpha. \alpha.$; that is characteristic of π 's. Differing in other ways, they were harmonious and united in this respect. 'Twas indeed a pleasure to us, who have seen so few of the π 's, to meet those with whom we had corresponded so constantly, had thought of so often, had pictured so many times. To receive the hearty "grip" from hands whose warm clasp spoke the devotion, the energy, the determination to do and dare, was a privilege that shall ne'er be forgotten. The cheery voices, speaking their "God-speed" as we left the hotel, homeward bound, will long linger in memory's sacred casket, tenderly and carefully preserved. Enjoyed the Convention? Enjoyment is no word for it! We came back, fired anew with zeal to work for an Order composed of men of such stamp as we had met. Then let us not rest until the next Convention be held, one year hence. Even then we cannot rest upon our oars. We must make these Conventions annual occurrences, to attend which will be deemed an honor and a privilege.

* * * *

The following was the roll of the Convention :

Bro. W. M. Alexander—Delegate from Nu Chapter.

Bro. R. R. Jones,
Bro. H. W. McLaughlin, } Delegates from Iota Chapter.

Bro S. C. Byrd, }
 Bro E. F. Strother, } Delegates from Xi Chapter.

Bro. John W. Kelley, }
 Bro. J. G. Maloy, } Delegates from Alpha Chapter

Bro. D. J. Brimm.....C. P.
 Bro. J. T. McAllister.....Grand Secretary.
 Bro. Robert A. Smyth.....Grand Treasurer.

VISITING BRETHREN.

Bro. N. H. Massie.....Danville.
 Bro. E. G. Bagley.....Danville.
 Bro. Wm. Nelson, M. D.....Danville.
 Bro. E. M. Craig.....Iota Chapter.
 Bro. J. M. Wells.....Iota Chapter.
 Bro. N. T. Green.....Alpha Chapter.
 Bro. Jno. S. Foster.....Theta Chapter.

For some reason Theta, Mu and Omicron sent no delegates. This was indeed unfortunate, for measures of deep importance to Chapters were discussed. Then, too, we should have had a full representation. Altogether it is greatly to be deplored that these delegates did not attend. Before we go on with these notes, let us say: So much secret business was attended to at this Convention that an official report could not be published. Bro. Brimm, our august C. P., suggested that the Editor be appointed to write up notes of the meeting. Notwithstanding our protest, it was so ordered.

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Too much cannot be said in praise of Bro. N. H. Massie's kindness and attention. Through his courtesy our sessions were held in his elegantly furnished office. Bros. Nelson and Bagley were also constant in their attendance upon the sessions, and added much to the pleasures of the Convention. On entering Bro. Massie's office, one was struck with the taste with which it was furnished. On the last evening of our stay in Danville, it was the Editor's good fortune to meet Mrs. Massie, one of the most beautiful and accomplished Sisters of our Order. We also had the pleasure of seeing "that wonderful baby," whom, we trust, will become as useful a man and devoted a π as his father.

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The Committee on programme made their report, and laid down the order for taking up the different matters to be discussed. The first thing considered was, "The Revision of the Ritual and the Constitution." Bros. Brimm and Byrd had

been at work on this revision for months, and had formulated a most complete Constitution, which they submitted to the Convention. We regret to say, that this revision was postponed for a year, viz.: until the next Convention. This, in our opinion, was a serious mistake, for it keeps us back just one year behind the times. The reason given for the postponement was: that as this revision was of vital importance, and would materially change the old forms, the Chapters should thoroughly instruct their men thereon, and at the next Convention send their delegates prepared and instructed to vote on this subject. The books of each Chapter were examined by committees appointed for this purpose, and the Grand Treasurer's books were audited and approved. The most important matter attended to was the adoption of a complete set of By-Laws by the Grand Council. This body had heretofore worked under no formulated rules, and its work was thereby much hampered. These By-Laws will be of very great benefit, and will bring about a revolution in the workings of that body. They are very complete in every detail, and will cover every case that can arise. To Bro. D. J. Brimm the Fraternity is indebted for these By-Laws.

* * *

Seldom has it been our pleasure to listen to a finer oration, fraught with so much good advice, than Bro. J. M. Wells, delivered on "*π. z. α.*'s objects, aims and principles." His was indeed *the speech* of the Convention. Would that all could have heard it; they would have been much benefited thereby. We hope to get Bro. Wells to give it to us for publication, as it is eminently worthy of preservation. The subject "How to keep up life in Chapters," introduced by Bro. R. R. Jones excited much discussion. Brothers Brimm, McAllister, Foster and Smyth, all spoke at length on this subject. "Evils of College Politics" was touched on by nearly all. Bro. Jno. S. Foster gave us a very amusing "blood and thunder" experience at S. W. P. U, during his college days. His speech excited much merriment. Bro. E. M. Craig spoke earnestly and fluently on "Evils of Fraternities. How to obviate them." Brothers Brimm, Foster, McAllister, Wells and Smyth also made remarks on this subject. "Chapter Extension" was gracefully introduced by Bro. H. W. McLaughlin whose speech showed much work and thought and was very instructive. The *flowery* speech of the convention was made on this subject by our fluent brother, E. F. Strother, of XI. Bro. Strother carried us, in

his elegant and inimitable way, on quite a long journey among the stars ere his melodious voice was hushed. Long will the memory of that speech linger with us!

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The convention then adopted a yell, Flower and Flag for the Fraternity. The importance of this will be seen at once. Every organization of any pretensions has the above, complete, and we wish to keep abreast of the times. Our yell is:—

“Rah-ra! Rah-ra!
Pi Kappa Alpha!
Onward go!
Our motto!
Rah-ra-roh!”

We adopted the “Lily” as our flower. The emblem of purity is indeed a fitting object to keep before us. It should incite us, by its gentleness, its purity, to make our order pure and gentle. It should encourage us to be pure in our intercourse and actions. Indeed it should be our model. Our flag is as follows:—To be square, with two bars running diagonally across from the corners. The field to be of garnet; the bars to be of old gold. Stars of silver, representing the number of our Chapters, to be placed on the bars. “ π . κ . α .” in large silver letters in semi-circle at top from bar to bar. “ ϕ . ϕ . κ . α .” in small silver letters to be in circle near centre in corners formed by cross bars. Fringe to be of bullion.

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The Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer gave exhaustive reports. By order of the convention, the Grand Secretary's report is published with these notes.

The Grand Treasurer's report was not so pleasant to the taste, being on monied matters alone. It showed the expenses of the different branches of the work, and the expected cost of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND, and such matters.

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At supper, the night the convention closed, all the delegates were seated at one table. Fun and wit ran high and the table was in a perfect uproar. In fact the whole room was in an uproar over our jests. At last our *bright* man, Bro. J. T. McAllister, proposed to send a telegram of congratulations to Brother Hicks and his new made bride. Much amusement was caused by this and many and varied

telegrams were composed. Although we spoke volumes in our defence, the following was sent, *for which we are not responsible*:

"Convention just closed. Sends heartiest congratulations. Smyth says:—'*Please remit at once.*'"

Grand Secretary."

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Thus closed the first of what we hope will be a continuous series of gathering of *π. κ. α.*, in conventions. Let those who attended this convention exert their influence to bring a larger delegation to our next gathering. Let us come *prepared* to work and *let us work*.

REPORT OF THE GRAND SECRETARY.

There are certain focal points in the history of all organizations towards which the lines of past progress converge, and from which radiate the moulding influences of the future. Such in ours was that small convention which met at Hampden-Sidney in 1889. Such was the first issue of our *P. K. A. JOURNAL* by Robert A. Smyth, and such, I take it, is the character of the convention, which meets here to-day. But, in giving my report, it has seemed to me best to divide it under the following heads:

1st. The condition of the Fraternity prior to the Hampden-Sidney convention in 1889.

2nd. The work of that convention.

3d. The work of the Grand Council under Theron H. Rice, Jr., C. P.

4th. The work of the Grand Council under Daniel J. Brimm, C. P., and

5th. A general report of the condition of our Chapters.

And first as to the condition of the Fraternity prior to the Hampden-Sidney convention in 1889.

It is not my purpose to give a history of the Fraternity from its organization in 1868 down to the time of the Hampden-Sidney convention, but merely to indicate the condition of the Fraternity at large at that time, and to point out the steps that lead to that meeting. The life of *P. K. A.* at that time was that of separate Chapters, strong in themselves, but without any communication, or if any, only that of the most unsatisfactory kind. I recall, with some degree of amusement, now that we support a healthy* magazine, the effort which was made in 1888, I think, to remedy this defect by setting in motion a system of circular letters, which were to pass from Chapter to Chapter; the idea originated with that progressive little body at Clarksville, to whose energy and bull-dog tenacity the Fraternity owes so much; but the effort was a failure. Again, our worthy brother, who first presided over the Grand Council, enthused a member of Alpha into attempting to issue from a hectograph ma-

*We would question the perfect health of the magazine.—Editor.

chine at the University of Virginia in 1889 a Bulletin. The first issue was warmly welcomed by those who looked for the upbuilding of old Pi Kappa Alpha. But the Bulletin died in its infancy. The father of the idea and the business manager, editor, paper folder and printer's devil combined, both quitted the University within a few months after its first issue.

The Fraternity was without a head. In vain had the general Fraternity looked to Alpha to direct her footsteps, to sanction the efforts of her other Chapters, and to carry out the directions of the constitution in regard to conventions. Nothing could be done without Alpha, and Alpha refused to act. Some different mode of government than mere Chapter co-operation, as *chapters* was clearly demanded. Some more efficient head, in the management of the general interests of the Fraternity was an absolute necessity. We can all recall how when once through the efforts of Iota's men a Chapter had been insured, in one of Pennsylvania's best colleges, and the approval of the other Chapters had been readily given, the Fraternity was forced to stand by and see this conquest lost by reason of its inefficient government.

†No conventions were ever held.

The constitution of our Fraternity had provided for regular conventions, but that provision was practically a dead letter. At one time arrangements had been proposed for a convention in Louisville. Iota had made an effort to send representatives, but her preparations were begun too late, and her delegates never reached there. Alpha had plenty of Alumni in Louisville, who might have acted for her, but from some cause she failed to appoint a delegate. Theta alone sent men. There were exactly *six* of them, but they waited in vain in Louisville for a convention. But like royal good fellows, they straightway returned to their homes and told all inquiring friends that they had met "*six of the finest π's*" that they had ever seen. The occasion justified any suspicion of conceit which may seem to lurk beneath their words.

Chapter Extension.

In the matter of Chapter extension little had been done. Iota had placed Kappa at the Kentucky A. and M. College, but after a life of a few months, and from the failure of its men to return to college, it joined the list of Chapters "extinct." Another effort made through Iota's men, had promise of more success. It was the establishment of Lambda at the Citadel in Charleston, S. C. Pause just here for a moment and think of what that has meant to the Fraternity. Lambda is a dead Chapter, it is true; but the legacy she left the Fraternity is beyond my power to estimate. But the general extensions of Chapters had not been what it should be, and for a reason most powerful and most discouraging the Fraternity's machinery was not properly adjusted for such work. I think I may safely attribute the Hampden-Sidney convention of 1889 to Theron H. Rice's presence at the University of Virginia. He came there to study Greek, and to study *Greeks*. He had hoped to accomplish great things by awakening Alpha to a sense of her duty; but he found that Alpha's hands were too full of politics to attend to anything else, and her men too much accustomed to the old *regime* to take any steps toward any radical change. So with a purpose of thoroughly revising the constitution, Rice tried to arrange for a convention at the University; but failing in that, he at last determined to call for one at Hampden-Sidney. Theta and Lambda warmly endorsed his views, and so Xmas week saw Rice the repre-

†The Grand Secretary is mistaken. We have accounts of three (3) conventions which were held prior to the Hampden-Sidney Convention, —Editor.

sentative of Alpha, and bearing also the telegraphed instructions of Lambda, and Foster from Theta, busily conferring with Iota's men, and moulding, revising and shaping new methods for $\pi. \chi. \alpha$'s movements.

You all know the history of that small convention. It is one of the focal points in the history of our Fraternity. The influences that went forth from that meeting have so moulded the history of our Order that, from a picture of dark and almost hopeless despair, the Fraternity now sees the light of a new day of hope shining on her and blessing her efforts. But I cannot linger over that meeting; I am here to chronicle its results. You all know how the government of Chapters, as such, gave way to a management by a Grand Council; how each chapter was to select an active and an alumnus member to be a part of that Grand Council; how the Grand Council itself has for its executive officers a C. P. a Grand Secretary and a Grand Treasurer.

Theodor H. Rice became the first C. P. A more enthusiastic π could not have been chosen, nor one whose sound common sense more admirably fitted him for that important position. As Grand Secretary and Treasurer, for they were then combined, Robert A. Smyth was selected. Robert A. Smyth of Lambda! The name sounds familiar and had nothing unusual about it when you come to examine it, save just a little historical awkwardness about that "Y," and to the few, who heard of the convention and its work, this election may not have seemed to have much significance; so it is that events, which have in them the seed of some great development, oftentimes attract scarcely any attention at the time, but the election of Robert A. Smyth as Secretary and Treasurer of the Grand Council was fraught with the greatest importance for $\pi. \kappa. \alpha$.

The change was made and we trusted that this movement was that which should have saved our Fraternity. But see what discouragement it meets at the very threshold. The passage of an anti-Fraternity law at the Citadel in Charleston, S. C., compelled Lambda to close her doors and to send in her charter. But the few months' existence of $\pi. \chi. \alpha$. there had been big with results for her future. Lambda died, but her sons, with untold zeal, live on in the world, doing and ready to do their utmost for her interest. Again the Fraternity is called upon to mourn the loss of another Chapter. This time it is her first-born. Alpha had experienced such trying internal discord on account of its undecided stand in University politics, or rather its expressed desire to keep out of the literary society politics there, that it was deemed best that its life as a Chapter be abandoned. This was done without a trace of dishonor on our noble order; but it was most discouraging to see one of our remaining Chapters drop out of line. Our affairs had now reached their lowest ebb. The case had grown desperate, and it seemed as though the night had settled around our standard. But the darkness was destined to be of short duration. Brother Smyth and Brother Rice were doing some hard thinking and hard working for the interests of the Fraternity. Their correspondence is in my possession. To Brother Smyth was due the credit of conceiving the idea of issuing our first periodical, THE PI KAPPA ALPHA JOURNAL. With that determination and energy, which has left itself stamped on every act he has done, the thought was not left long unexecuted. The undertaking was no small matter. The *Bulletin* had been undertaken at the University of Virginia and had fallen through after its first issue. Work on an index had been begun by Theta and Iota years before, and it too had failed; but in the vocabulary of that man, Smyth, there is no such word as "fail." With little more than

promises from a few men to pay for the first number, he got out the first JOURNAL in the month of December, 1890. The publication of that journal has done more than anything else to save the life of our Fraternity. I was then at the University; for its influence elsewhere I can speak only generally; but I can truthfully say that to that effort of Smyth's does the fraternity owe the re-establishment of Alpha. Frank Magruder and I, two transfers from Iota, who had been associated for awhile with Alpha in the year before, were awakened from our inaction by this evidence of increasing interest on the part of the π 's. We went to work in solid earnest, and when in March we learned that Rice, our C. P., would soon pay a business visit to the University, we were ready at his coming for re-organization. The night of March 4th, 1891, found us in the club-rooms of our friends, the Beta Theta Pi's, and before the night was over Alpha was alive again. We began with four men, the two initiates being J. G. Malloy and L. D. T. Quinby. This number we soon increased to six, and before the session closed we had eight men on our roll.

Alpha revived had, what old Alpha lacked, a lively interest in the general welfare of the Fraternity. Under the directions of the Grand Council she undertook some Chapter extension work, but owing to the lateness of the session the effort was not brought to a successful issue.

But the JOURNAL's influence was productive of good results everywhere. The different members of our Order had before its appearance been like coals of fire, lying far apart, with their zeal for the Fraternity's interests growing cold for lack of sympathy. The JOURNAL drew these together, and soon the apparently dead coals began to glow.

The fires of our Virginia beacons soon saw a responsive light breaking from the hills of old South Carolina. By some magic process we see the Fraternity's standard raised at Clinton. Mu had come into existence.

Within a few weeks another standard was raised in the Palmetto State, and this time it was at Spartanburg. The Chapter Nu stands enrolled on our list.

Was there not great cause for rejoicing here? But from two Chapters with no means of communication at the beginning of the session, we now claimed five strong, active bodies united by a vigorous and growing JOURNAL.

The Council had meantime held an election of officers, and the governorship of Theron H. Rice was transferred to another.

Rice urged upon Smyth to allow his name to be placed in nomination for C. P., but Smyth saw too clearly the place for which he was best fitted. As Grand Treasurer of the Fraternity and Editor of the JOURNAL his giant blows had wrought great things and he preferred remaining at that post. The scepter passed to Daniel J. Brimm. *The fruits of the election show clearly that the choice was well made.* The prompt, zealous, thorough attention which he has given to the interests of the Fraternity is best known to the officers who have been associated with him, and the thanks of this convention should come the more readily when they recall the fact that this has been given while burdened with the duties of a professorship.

The office of secretary and treasurer, which had hitherto been combined, were now divided. Robert A. Smyth was re-elected as Grand Treasurer. J. S. Foster was elected Grand Secretary, but he soon resigned and the office was transferred to me.

The collegiate year had now drawn to its close. The vacation was not left unimproved, however. Brimm stirred up the members to

an active search for men for the coming session. Columbia, S. C., was the home of the C. P. and of several other *Knights of the Garnet and Old Gold*. Richmond, Va., had a full quota of those who wear the *Shield and Diamond*. So at these places during the summer months the foundations were being laid upon which to build. Iota had often wished to see the day when she might send over a delegation to Richmond College and induct some of her students into the mysteries. In October of this session the call came and Robert E. Moore was sent post haste, bearing with him authority from the high Council. On the night of October 25th, assisted by Oscar Swineford and Robert Whittet alumni of Iota, and P. H. C. Cabell an alumnus of Alpha, Omicron Chapter was duly goated in, and several of the Richmond alumni now hold offices within its precincts. You doubtless wonder at the name of Omicron following that of Nu? So did I, when Brimm wrote me that the Chapter at Richmond College was not XI. The secret of it is this: Brimm was doing some goating himself. But a few nights before Omicron was presented to the Fraternity Brimm and the other Columbia alumni brought a Chapter into being at Columbia College, S. C., and christened it "XI."

Such has been the results so far of the Grand Council's work in planting Chapters.

Our C. P. has made a thorough report of the standing of the different Southern colleges and universities, stating the number of Fraternities at each, the number of students and the desirability as well as the possibility of establishing our Order at each. A complete and effective set of by-laws for the government of the Grand Council has been drawn up and will be submitted at this convention.

The Council has now a man at work at Washington and Lee University. Our brother, Dr. John T. Francis, of Norfolk, has come to our aid at that point, and we hope to enroll a Chapter there before the end of the session.

The work of enlisting the alumni into the active organized movement of the Fraternity has not been left untouched. Brother Brimm has on foot a scheme which he hopes will end in an alumnus Chapter of South Carolina. Through letters from the Grand Secretary, the Virginia alumni have been reached, and their encouraging responses have given every reason to predict that before many months there will be a successful organization of their number into the Virginia Alumnus Association.

In the matter of publication I need hardly speak further. That the JOURNAL has proved a success is well known to you all; it has done its work excellently; at the completion of its year of usefulness it now gives way to a larger periodical. From this time on THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND will be the official organ of the Fraternity. The Council bespeaks the earnest support of all our π 's for this undertaking.

In addition to publishing the JOURNAL our worthy treasurer has done another thing which deserves special mention. The circular letters which had been attempted in 1888 and the *Bulletin* in 1889 had both failed, but the JOURNAL had been built on their ruins. An attempt at getting out an index made by Theta and supported (?) by the other Chapters had likewise failed. But when in the fulness of time the JOURNAL had been set on foot its gritty little (?) Editor gathered together the crude material for the *Index*, added to it, and in the past summer gave us a Catalogue containing the names, ad-

† The credit for establishing XI is due to Rev. J. B. Holley of Nu, and Bro. W. W. Stewart, of Lambda,—Editor.

dressess and Chapters of 381 π 's, together with a brief sketch of quite a number of the members.

And now to the conditions of the Chapters generally.

Under this head I must be brief. To do more would be trespassing on the ground of the Chapter delegates who are to follow me.

Acting under the advice of the C. P., I have gotten a report from each Chapter as to its literary archives. Each of the Chapters have a copy of the constitution, and Theta boasts of three copies of that important document. In regard to keeping a complete record of their men I am sorry to report great negligence on the part of nearly all. The importance of doing this cannot be too forcibly impressed upon them. From this source are we to look for the only official history of our alumni.

Alpha, at the University of Virginia, reports eleven men. Of these four are last year's men. John W. Fishburne, a practicing attorney of the Charlottesville bar, who had been an active member at the time of Alpha's disbandment, has rendered the Chapter most valuable aid this session.

Theta, at the S. W. P. University, reports eight men. Of these six are members of last session and two are "goats."

Iota, at Hampden-Sidney, reports eighteen members. Of these two are initiates and the remaining sixteen are old members or transfers.

Mu, of Clinton, S. C., reports eight men. Three of these are last year's men.

Nu, at Spartanburg, reports fourteen men. Of these ten are old members and four are initiates.

Xi, at Columbia College, S. C., reports eight men. This Chapter was chartered October 22nd, 1891.

Omicron, at Richmond College, Richmond, Va., reports five men. Of these two are alumni of Iota. She was chartered October 23d, 1891. Respectfully submitted,

J. T. McALLISTER,

G. S. of the Grand Council.

WRITERS FOR No.3.

We were given much trouble this time by pieces not coming in time. Please read carefully, on inside cover page, paragraph headed "Time Published."

We would ask the following to write for Number 3.

Brothers:

George Summey.

N. H. Massie.

J. Kirkland Hill.

S. B. Kennedy.

R. E. Moore.

Joseph Rennie.

Chapter Correspondents:—

Alpha—*Jno. W. Kelley.*

Nu—*P. H. Edwards.*

Theta—*G. W. Sybert.*

Xi—*H. B. Wilkinson.*

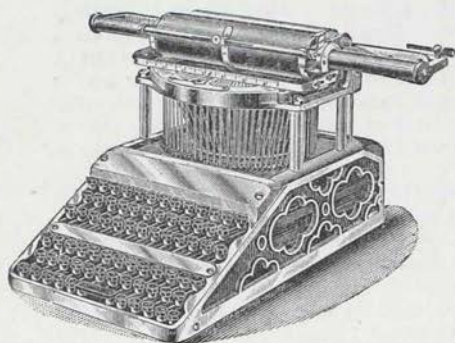
Iota—*A. S. Higginbotham.*

Omicron—*Clinton A. Boyce.*

Mu—*D. M. Fulton.*

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"Kiss me?" she said, with pouting lips,
And half-assumed alarm,
While with her dainty finger-tips
She touched my arm.

"Kiss me?" her eyes demurely drooped,
So shy and seeming meek,
While faintly scarlet blushes trooped
To dye her cheek.

"Kiss me?" a tiny ring of scorn,
The faintest little quiver—
And then she left me all forlorn—
"Kiss me?—Never!"

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