

The
Shield
and
Diamond.



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Fraternity.

ROBERT A. SMYTH, MANAGING EDITOR.

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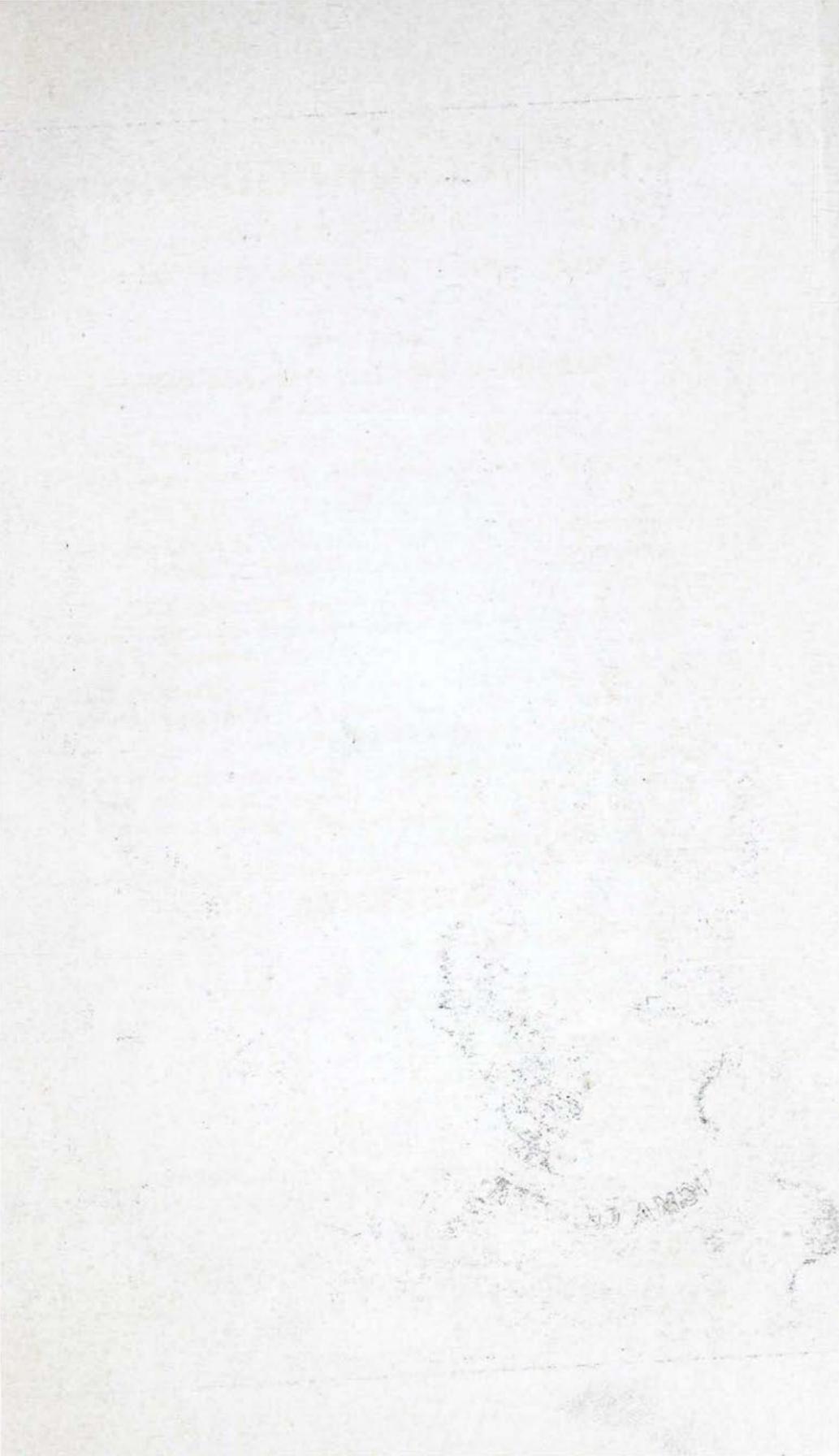
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VANDERBILT

UNIVERSITY



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SIGMA CHAPTER

PI KAPPA ALPHA

CALVERT BROS

TAYLOR PHOTO

The Shield and Diamond.

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Contributions.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF THETA.

It is said that a shepherd lad turned the tide of battle at Waterloo and that a very small spider encouraged Robert Bruce to perform deeds of valor for Scotland, and from these two illustrations the conclusion is sometimes drawn that very little incidents are fruitful of very splendid results and often change the whole course of a life. *II K A*, at a critical period in her history, was greatly benefited by a little incident that might be of interest to members who now glory in her present condition and her bright future.

There is no time when the heart of a fraternity man is heavier than during the opening days of his college, when he compares the small chapter roll with the one which existed only a short time since. The men he used to greet and depend upon in chapter life are gone; and the stoutest heart in such a time grows faint. He wonders who from all the new recruits that swarm the campus have in them those elements that are necessary before a man can wear a

badge of honor, and he eagerly watches all the men around him to see if they are made of the stuff upon which can be built the characteristics of a true and loyal brother.

In 1885 *Theta* Chapter was standing almost alone, and was the sole representative of the active life of our fraternity. Only a few men of the previous year had returned to the University, and the outlook was dark indeed. In truth, for the past four years on each meeting night the chief topic of discussion had been fusion with some other fraternity, and committees with plenary power had been appointed from time to time to select some Order of good standing and arrange for the amalgamation of our sole chapter. These committees did their work faithfully, and would report to our chapter the terms and conditions which had been suggested by the other fraternity as the basis of our admission. Each time, however, as our end as a separate organization seemed near, some enthusiastic *II*, with an eloquent speech which recalled the past and drew upon the imagination for the future, would oppose the proposition, and invariably our chapter refused all propositions that had been made. The matter could not rest, however, and time and again it was debated *pro* and *con*, only to meet each time with the same result. *Alpha* had not replied to our earnest efforts for assistance, and refused to be aroused and seemed insensible to all our pleadings for active work, and many of our letters to her remained unanswered.

Such was the condition at the beginning of this new year, and as only a few of our men had returned, we felt gloomy amid the strong opposition from other fraternities which boasted of many chapters and periodicals. Just at this time there appeared at the University two men—one from Tennessee and the other from Texas. They were quiet in manner and in dress, and by their conduct impressed all that they had come to work and that they would make records in the University which would not only reflect credit upon themselves, but upon any Order with which

they might be associated. They did not mingle much with the other students. Each of them soon had a reputation as a student, but along with this reputation it was generally understood that they were "woman haters"—not real, genuine "woman haters," but "woman evaders"—men who did not care to associate with them; and it was whispered among our *II* sisters that often they had been seen to dodge around corners and even to get into mud-puddles to escape a pretty girl. Some one even went so far as to say that one of these men had stated that he had not come to college to fritter away his time in idle talk at teas, parties and dances, and it was an open secret that both of them had expressed a desire not to be introduced even to the prettiest girl in town.

These men had not been long with us before we began to cast longing glances at them; and as the influence of our fraternity sisters was the most potent factor with which we fought our battles and captured "barbarians," we were at a loss to know just how to proceed in our effort to secure these much desired young men. After they had been balloted upon and elected, I was appointed to notify them that they had been chosen to become members of our chapter. I shall never forget the moment that I approached them, for I was anxious to make a good impression, as I feared that our reputation for conservatism might suffer; but I delivered myself of a well-studied disquisition on conservatism, which I informed them was a characteristic of our fraternity. In fact, they were told that material out of which to make a *II* was so scarce in this country that from thousands of youths who were attending colleges all over the United States *II K A* had only found six who were worthy to wear her badge, and these six belonged to *Theta* Chapter. I admit that this was coming it a little strong, but it was in answer to embarrassing questions as to how many chapters we had, and I knew that a certain large fraternity in our University had always fought us by saying that we only had one chapter. I endeavored to impress

them with the fact that we wanted men, while others were hunting numbers, and I closed my conversation with the remark that they had been highly honored by the request from our chapter, and that the matter was now entirely in their hands, and I did not doubt what their decision would be, and when they had decided they would be kind enough to inform me.

A week passed, but no answer came. We began to get nervous, and our conservatism began to ooze away. Accidental meetings with these men on the part of our members were brought about by design, and while we did not mention the subject of fraternities, we doubtless endeavored to impress them with the fact that we were about the only people on earth. I was startled one day to see both my intended brothers in company with two rushers of a large fraternity in the University; and a report that came to me that they had decided to join this large Order made me more anxious, and I fear that for once in her history *II K A* lost her conservatism. It was late in the afternoon when I received this information, and I at once started upon a still hunt and met my friends on the corner of a street near by an old fence, whose timber was very inviting to a man who has the whittling habit. I drew my knife and began to whittle and talk of matters in a general way, finally drifting to the subject that had possession of me, and was startled to find that the report I had heard was partially true. A half-way promise with some defeasance clauses had been made to the other fraternity. I urged upon them that a man made an important move when he united with a fraternity, that it was akin to marriage, and that a false step taken just here would have a lasting effect upon life; that many men did not realize just what they were doing, and that the only genuine simon-pure fraternity then in existence was the *II K A*.

My logic, if such it was, did not seem to be as forcible to my hearers as to myself, and did not apparently bring about conviction that my statements were true, at least the

latter part of them. These two "barbarians" even went so far as to intimate that there might be other fraternities as good as the one I advocated, and I began to feel my men slipping from me. I used all the facts and arguments which I had learned in my three years' experience as a rusher, but they seemed to avail me nothing, and I was just beginning to think that my mission would be a failure when, on looking up the street, I saw two of the prettiest *II* girls that our fraternity ever had coming down our way, and although I knew these men hated the sight, or rather evaded the presence of a girl, I thought I would try it on them anyhow and see if we could not open the eyes of these two "barbarians" to the beauties of our fraternity. They were soon near by, and before my men could escape an introduction followed and we were walking down the street. The men who were reputed to be so much opposed to meeting our pretty girls were soon engaged in lively conversation, and our sisters with *II* badges gleaming on them were telling of the glories of our fraternity, and when the gate was reached it was with difficulty that I could adjourn the meeting, and then only to a day certain at which time we were to call.

The unlooked-for had happened, and the strong minds that I could not influence with my facts, figures and representations had been captured by bright faces and glancing eyes. As I walked back home that evening I incidentally remarked to my prospective brothers that our Order guaranteed a sweetheart as pretty and loyal as either of the two girls we had met to every member of our fraternity. Next morning the answer was given, and that night we made ready the goat and had a spread, and the following day the badge of *II K A* was to be seen upon the breasts of two of the finest men in the University. They have since that time done much for our fraternity; were prime movers in framing our present charter and system of government, and all because two pretty girls were out for an evening stroll and met two "woman haters."

* * * * *

If Daniel Johnson Brimm and Theron H. Rice, Jr., should read this sketch, I trust that they will not divulge the real names of the two "woman haters" mentioned herein.

Edwin Marshall.

SKETCH OF XI.

CHAPTER II.

Our Chapter has passed the first mile post of its history with a good record, and, with the reopening of college in September, '92, it entered the second stretch with a good start and a splendid backing. Numerically the college was no better off than in the previous year, but there was some good material. All the men were constantly thrown together, and everything went along smoothly. The faculty kept the college in its proper course, and made its authority well known in some instances. The friends of the college were earnestly hoping for its survival in spite of the attack made upon it.

There is one thing that can be said in regard to the men that entered college this session. They were good, as a rule, but few. So the Chapter that got the best men had to hustle. Fraternity material was scarce. So the demand created by about nine chapters of rival fraternities made the "rushing" hard and interesting. In fact, one or two chapters succumbed during the session, some others were running on "short rations," and many a water haul was made.

Xi entered the campaign this year well prepared, and did her work in a deliberate and conservative way. Of the first year's men, only three returned to the college, but Byrd and other *II*'s were at the seminary. Bacot, Brantley and Strother were the men in college. This session *Xi* initiated only two from the college, while three good men were secured from the seminary. At the latter institution were, besides Brother Byrd, Brothers W. S. Jacobs and Richard O. Flinn, both of whom did good work for the fraternity

and always "spiked" good "Seminoles" for us. D. A. Blackburn had graduated at the close of the previous session. He is now an eminent divine in New York, and *Theta* should be proud of him. In '93 Jacobs graduated at the seminary and in the law course at the college. Flinn was in the second year at the seminary. He and Jacobs are both ministers now—Flinn at Cordele, Ga., and Jacobs at Columbus, Miss. They are doing good work, and both are now married. We shall always remember these sons of *Theta* and *Mu*. They were noble, whole-souled men, devoted to the fraternity and its work.

The result of the rushing was the initiation of Belser and Weathersbee from the college, and Brown, Patterson and Wallace from the seminary. So the chapter numbered nine, one more than the first year, and a splendid set of fellows they were. Many of them will make their marks in the world.

W. Gordon Belser was from Summerton, S. C., and entered college highly recommended as a student and as a man. He joined the sophomore class and was well "rushed." However, *II K A* was not sleeping this year by any means. Belser became Bacot's room-mate, and soon he wore the *Shield and Diamond*. Belser gave great promise of becoming a valuable member, and, as will be seen from this and subsequent chapters, he did not disappoint us.

Leon Weathersbee came from Norway, S. C. He was a freshman, and had just spent a year at Davis School, Winston, N. C. He received his share of rushing, but decided to cast his lot with *II K A*. Weathersbee was a clever and fraternal fellow. He spent only a part of the year at college, and returned to his home and engaged in business. Intending to pursue the mercantile business, he attended a college in Atlanta to better fit himself for it. He had quite a romantic marriage. He met Miss Kathleen Cason, a beautiful and wealthy young lady of Nashville, Tenn., while she was attending school in Atlanta. They were married in Chattanooga, Tenn., in the summer of 1896.

Weathersbee is now a leading merchant of Norway, S. C., his old home.

Later in the year there were three more men initiated into *Xi*, and those to enter the mystic circle were three seminary students.

E. D. Brown is a native of Fordyce, Ark. He was an excellent student, and has reaped a reward for his work. He graduated at Arkansas College in June, 1890, winning two medals, one in mathematics and the other in Biblical history and literature. He was professor of mathematics in his *Alma Mater* until '92, and received the degree A. M. in June of that year. Brother Brown entered the seminary at Columbia, S. C., in the fall of 1892. He was elected tutor in Hebrew in 1893. He graduated in May, '94, and returned to his native State, where he is pastor of a Presbyterian church at Arkadelphia.

Alfred L. Patterson, the next initiated, is a Tennessean by birth. He is a loyal fraternity man and a good worker in *II K A's* interests. He graduated from King College, Bristol, Tenn., in 1892, as first honor man, winning during his course Declaimer's Medal, Debater's Medal, Language Medal and Metaphysics Medal. He graduated at the Columbia Seminary in 1895, and has since had charge of several churches in the lower part of South Carolina. Brother Patterson was tutor in Greek the last year of his seminary course, and he has been offered a professorship in King College, but declined it.

James D. Wallace is another Tennessean, and a good fraternity man. He, also, is a graduate of King College, having graduated in 1891. He joined *Xi* in the session of '92-'93 while at the seminary. The following year he spent at S. W. P. U., Clarksville, Tenn., where he took A. B. in June, 1894, and Bachelor of Divinity in June, 1895. While at S. W. P. U. Brother Wallace was associated with *Theta* Chapter. He won the honor of "first speaker" in his literary society, but was class orator in 1894. He is now in the ministry, and is located at Brownville, Tenn.

These were all the new men *Xi* introduced to the Fraternity during the session of 1892-'93, but all of them were good ones. Besides, Brothers Flinn, Jacobs and Byrd were actively engaged in the work and rendered much assistance.

This session in the history of the college marks the celebrated bonfire that attracted so much attention throughout the State. It was in February, just after the semi-annual examinations, that the boys determined to create some excitement. Accordingly, mattresses, barrels, time-worn furniture and innumerable other objects found their way to the middle of the campus. This was before electric lights were placed on the grounds. During the night the immense heap of plunder, saturated with oil, was lighted off. The blaze was immense. Some passer-by became frightened and gave the alarm. Fire engines rushed down, only to find that they were on a useless mission. The firemen became angry, and a clash between them and the students was barely averted. This was not the end. The faculty took hold of the matter, and the result was that about half the men in college were expelled or suspended. Though the offence was nothing to be ashamed of, it was fortunate for *Xi* that none of her men were engaged in the bonfire, and hence did not have to bear the penalty. After the storm everything became calm, and gradually the suspended boys returned. However, some never came back, and many of the best men sought other colleges.

In the spring Brantley, at this time a student of law, was chosen to represent the Euphradian Society in the contest with the Clariosophics for representative at the Southern Intercollegiate Oratorical contest. Bacot was president of the Euphradian Society, and several minor offices were held by the *IPs*. At the seminary Byrd and Jacobs graduated at the end of the session. When commencement came Bacot, Strother, Belser and Jacobs (an associate) were left to represent *Xi*. Weathersbee had left after the Christmas holidays, Brantley had been allowed an early examination

in law so he could accept his position in Washington, and the seminary students had returned to their homes. Bacot graduated with B. L. and Jacobs took his LL. B. Strother was junior orator from the Clariosophic Society, and Belser was Euphradian chief marshal for commencement. Strother stood well in the law class, and Belser was far in the lead in the sophomore class.

Xi was in good shape in 1892-'93, and all were satisfied with the work being done. But there was some fear of the future when it was found that only two of the chapter would return for the coming session. However, these men came back in September, 1893, did their work well, and allayed all fears as to *Xi's* future existence. What was done the next chapter will tell.

J. G. Hughes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A RAMBLE IN SLEEPY HOLLOW.

It is always interesting to visit the haunts of genius, whether that genius be military, literary or religious. The pilgrim instinct is strong in human nature, and is manifested in literature as well as in religion. What Jerusalem was to the medieval saint and Mecca is still to the follower of Islam, Westminster Abbey, Stratford-on-Avon, and many other places are to the reader of books. Literature has her meccas as well as religion, and we do not have to cross the waters to find them. Our own country has her sacred places, hallowed by her own genius and celebrated in her own song. One of these sacred places marks the eastern shore of the "castled Rhine of America." Nature has done much for the shores of the Hudson, but perhaps genius has done more, or at least the chasm of genius has added much to the chasm of nature. I refer, not to the genius of "Master Hendrick Hudson" himself, but to that of his faithful admirer and historian—Washington Irving.

On one of those "melancholy days" which are "the sad-

dest of the year" to some, and the gladdest of the year to others, a small party of *II's* stepped off the train at the little village of Tarrytown, which nestles "in the bosom of one of those spacious coves which indent the eastern shore of the Hudson, at that broad expansion of the river denominated by the ancient Dutch navigators the Tappan Zee." Without imploring—as did they—the protection of St. Nicholas, we set out at once to explore in person the scenes over which we had so often wandered in fancy. On every side we saw indications of what Carlyle would have called hero-worship; Irving hotels, Irving markets, barber shops, etc. In fact, Irving seems to have written his name all over the little town. We almost wished that Romeo could have been with us; he would surely have recalled his famous question.

Nature has laid out the streets of the village in long, narrow hollows, and, although none of them could be "called straight," she has done quite as well as has man in some of our larger and more pretentious cities. We started up one of these "natural" streets, and as we passed the little shops—each with its small group of loungers, we were reminded of the "inveterate propensity of the villagers to linger about the village tavern on market days," which caused the old Dutch housewives to name the village Tarrytown. The present generation of husbands seem to be as fond of "tarrying" as were their Dutch ancestors. In front of one of these shops—honored with the name of Irving—sat an old man, whose memory, we thought, might perhaps reach back to the days of the man whose name he had borrowed. The look of interest which came into his face at the mention of that name showed that we were not mistaken. After a few preliminary remarks we inquired the way and the distance to "Sleepy Hollow."

"About three miles up that street," pointing to one of the "hollow" streets which rose to our left at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

Three miles! and so steep! But that was "what came we

out for to see," so we started off in the direction indicated.

On our way we passed the old Episcopal church of which Irving was warden during his later years—a fact indicated by a memorial tablet set into the wall of the building, with which time seems to have dealt very kindly. Farther on is the monument erected by the patriotic citizens to the memory of the captors of Major Andre. But our literary star was at present in the ascendant, so we pressed on toward the goal of our journey. After a more or less uphill tramp of about two miles we came in sight of the little church which was "the favorite haunt of troubled spirits" in the good old days of ghosts and goblins. Its "decent whitewashed walls" no longer look out from beneath "shadowy groves of locust-trees and lofty elms." The years have painted their mossy pictures on the once snowy walls, and time with his scythe, or the woodman with his axe, has cleared away most of the whispering trees over which the headless Hessian used to gallop. But the gentle slope still descends to the silver sheet of water, and beyond the blue hills of the Hudson peep up more distinctly than ever, now that the tall trees are no longer in the way. We were fortunate enough to find the sexton of the little church just leaving, and, after some persuasion on our part, succeeded in getting him to return with us. With uncovered heads we stood in the narrow isles and looked up into the little loft-like gallery, in front of which the ill-fated Ichabod used to stand on Sundays at the head of his chosen band of singers. As we stood in the subdued hush of the secluded place we could almost hear those "peculiar quavers" of the schoolmaster's voice which, Irving says, were in his day still to be heard in the little church and even to the opposite side of the mill-pond on a still Sunday morning.

We would fain have lingered longer in this quiet place, but the worthy sexton seemed to be growing somewhat restless, so we passed reluctantly out into the large, well-kept church-yard at the rear of the little building. Here is the old grave-yard, which Irving has woven into the beautiful

legend, and where he now sleeps his last long sleep—himself now resting where he once pictured the resting(?) place of the restless Hessian; the author and his hero sleeping together. Most of the narrow, winding walks in the graveyard are named—many of them after some one of Irving's characters. Among others we noticed "Crane Avenue," doubtless the same in which Ichabod used to "wander with the country damsels between the services on Sundays, gathering grapes for them from the wild vines that overrun the surrounding trees, reciting for their amusement all the epitaphs on the tombstones" to the great discomfort of the more bashful "country bumpkins."

At the farther end of one of these little walks, most remote from the church, we saw a finger-board pointing toward "Sleepy Hollow." We looked, and there, opening its leafy arms, was the shadowy hollow inviting us to its dreamy solitude. As we passed under the thick foliage of the overhanging trees, shutting out almost completely the face of heaven, we began to feel the magic spell of the place. At our feet the little brook glided and glittered over its pebbles with just sound enough to make us more conscious of the Sabbath stillness of the place. The same "drowsy, dreamy influence" still hangs over the land and seems to pervade the very atmosphere. Whether caused by the witchery of the high German doctor or by the powwows of the old Indian prophet-chief, the place continues "under the sway of some witching power," causing one to walk even at noonday in a continual reverie. If the dreamy, mystical philosophy of the Hindoo can be traced to the magic influence of the lordly Himalayas, surely the visionary tendency of the Sleepy Hollowers may be traced to the gloomy atmosphere of dreams which rests upon this shadowy hollow. Morpheus is no doubt the patron saint of the place.

As we wandered farther up the hollow we could see on either side, through openings among the trees, old weather-beaten farm-houses, built high up on the hillsides out of

reach of the ghosts and goblins which no doubt hold their nightly revels in the valley below. Doubtless it was in some of these very houses that Ichabod used to sit around the fire on the long winter evenings and regale the ears of the credulous Dutch housewives with extracts from Cotton Mather's New England stories of wight's witches, and in turn receive from them the legendary story of Sleepy Hollow. As our eyes ran along the profile of the neighboring hills, we found ourselves almost instinctively watching for the gaunt form of the old schoolmaster, with his clothes "bagging and fluttering about him like the genius of famine descending upon the earth, or some scarecrow eloped from a cornfield." After an hour or two of aimless wandering we came to a high causeway crossing the hollow almost at right angles. From this we could get a fine view of the little valley and its surrounding hills. It was a fine autumnal day, similar to the one on which Ichabod sallied forth to the home of his lady-love. Nature had put on the same "rich and golden livery," over which she had thrown a misty gauze as thin and filmy as a bridal veil. Far away to our right, at the head of another hollow branching off toward the Hudson, we could see through the tree tops what seemed to be the ruins of a once lordly mansion. Could it be the castle of Mynheen Van Tassel—the scene of the famous "quilting frolic?" Doubtless it was the same; at least we would not make it *less* doubtless by asking; we preferred to *think* it was. We had imbibed enough of the spirit of Sleepy Hollow to use our imagination rather freely, and to them we appealed in all matters of uncertainty.

We descended from the causeway, and crossing a small meadow-like space at its base, soon came to the ruins of the old school-house, where Ichabod used to sway the ferule-scepter of despotic power. This is the highwater mark of legend in the hollow, so, after lingering around it for a short time, we crossed the little stream and began our descent through a dense woodland on the opposite side. We had not gone very far before we were completely "lost

in the wood." However, this state of things was somewhat ameliorated by our finding an old "turned-out" orchard, which proved to be very fruitful, notwithstanding its out-of-door life. We began at once to satisfy our somewhat ravenous appetite with apples, at the same time feeding our still more ravenous fancies on the thought that perhaps this very fruit was descended from that "vast store of apples," over which Ichabod's eyes ranged with delight on that momentous afternoon as he jogged along on Old Gunpowder. Busy with these thoughts—and apples—we lost all consciousness of the passage of time until we were awakened by the shrill song of the night-bird in a tree near by. It was the first harbinger-note struck by the vanguard of those uncanny beings which infest Sleepy Hollow. Realizing that we were in the very haunts of the evil spirits, and not having Ichabod's gift of song by which to drive them away, we thought it best to seek a more populous region, or at least one having a population somewhat more tangible than ghosts and goblins. But in what direction should we go? Lost! and in Sleepy Hollow, with night fast approaching. Ichabod help us! Horrible visions of galloping Hessians and broom-mounted witches floated through our minds. At this critical juncture the friendly brook came to our rescue. Its babbling voice seemed to be saying: "Follow me." But which end should we follow? A single brook in the midst of an unknown wood is a dilemma with two horns, and one may take hold of either. But recalling that well known law of nature that water always runs down hill, we concluded to go the way the water was going.

Following the course of our babbling guide—like a great many guides, forever babbling, but saying nothing—we soon found ourselves emerging from the more thickly wooded part of the Hollow into the vicinity of the little church. We knew that we must be near the scene of Ichabod's famous encounter with Brom Bones in the role of the Headless Horseman of Sleepy Hollow. We saw what

seemed to be a worthy descendant of the said Brom coming down a path from the hillside, so we asked him where we would find the bridge.

“What bridge?” asked he, rather gruffly.

“Why, the bridge where Ichabod Crane was knocked from his horse by the headless Hessian.”

“Ichabod Crane? Who’s he?”

Alas for the memory of a great man. Ichabod, the brave, the unfortunate, so soon forgotten? Fame is but a fickle mistress after all.

We thought the poor fellow might possibly be a newcomer in the neighborhood, so we told him the story of the unfortunate pedagogue. But the Headless Horseman seemed to stagger him, and he heard the story with a look of mingled surprise and contempt, which plainly showed that the present generation had outgrown the superstitions of their forefathers.

“Never saw any headless men in Sleepy Hollow,” said our skeptical friend. “They’ve all got heads, though some of them haven’t got much in ’em.”

Could it be possible that the ghosts and goblins were all dead? Were the good old days of legend gone forever? Thrice happy Irving! to be spared the pain of such knowledge. Could you but know it, you would be as restless in your grave as was the reckless Hessian. Perhaps the shrill whistle of the steamboats on the Hudson has frightened the elves and fairies away, and they have retreated farther back into the highlands.

Despairing of learning anything from this rustic titan, who seemed to be utterly insensible to the world of the legendary, we proceeded on our way, determined, if possible, to locate the bridge from Irving’s description of it in the legend. We had been wise enough to provide ourselves with a copy of the book before starting. We examined very closely—in the light of our present surroundings—the account of that last desperate ride of the gallant schoolmaster. Here was a hill leading “down to the left, through

a sandy hollow." We followed it through a grove of overhanging trees "for about a quarter of a mile," until we came to a little bend in the brook, where "just beyond swells the green knoll on which stands the whitewashed church." The topography of the place answered minutely to the topography of the story, even to such details as a narrow plank bridge spanning the little stream. But in vain we tried to force our imaginations to identify this structure with the bridge of the legend. It was altogether too modern in its appearance, and after much urging and coaxing, the best our fancies could do for us was the probability of its being an exact reproduction of the original. We walked across the little bridge, and were almost startled by the sound of our own footsteps, so hushed and quiet was the secluded spot. The woods were beginning to take on sombre hues, and the trees were reaching out their leafy arms like shadowy titans, swaying to and fro in the evening breeze. The magic witchery of the place and the hour was beginning to have its effect, and we would not have been surprised at any moment to see the Headless Horseman dash out of the gloomy foliage around us. We began to feel the fulfillment of Irving's words: "This visionary propensity is not confined to the native inhabitants of the valley, but is unconsciously imbibed by every one who resides there for any length of time. However wide awake they may be before they entered that sleepy region, they are sure, in a little time, to inhale the witching influence of the air, and begin to grow imaginative—to dream dreams and to see apparitions."

Our stay in the valley had indeed been a very "little time," but we were already beginning to feel the "visionary propensity." This "witching influence" explains something which every reader of Irving has noticed in his writings—that dreamy, almost drowsy, feeling of the weird and prodigious which breathes through them all. The same feeling breathes through the very atmosphere of the weird and romantic little valley in which he lived. As we

stood on the little bridge in the deepening shadows of the overhanging trees, we were conscious of that same vague feeling of uncanniness which we had so often experienced in reading the Knickerbocker tales.

Quietly, almost reverently, we passed out of the deepening shadows of the weird hollow, back to the little station, which stands at the very edge of the broad and billowy Tappan Zee. The western heavens were just crimson enough to burnish its rippling surface and to silhouette the blue hills beyond. We leaned over the balustrade surrounding the station platform, and were just giving ourselves up to the "visionary propensity," when the shrill whistle of the train broke the magic spell, and we were soon being hurried away toward the bustling city—into a world of hurry and worry, out of a world of dreams.

"A pleasing land of drowsy head it was,
Of dreams that wave before the half-shut eye;
And of gay castles in the clouds that pass,
Forever flashing round a summer sky."

Arthur Weldon Henderson, Rho.

THE PI KAPPA ALPHA MARCH.

Sigma Chapter, with most commendable enterprise, has had a beautiful two-step march composed and dedicated to the fraternity. It is entitled "Pi Kappa Alpha March—two-step." Its author is Mr. H. Bellstedt, Jr., the prominent band leader and composer. The General Office has received a copy of the march, and the design on the cover page is certainly a beautiful combination of our colors. In large "old gold" letters across the top, resting on a field of "garnet," is the name "Pi Kappa Alpha." In the upper right hand corner is a small picture of the composer, while in the lower half of the page, in a border of *old gold and garnet*, is the beautifully arranged group-picture of *Sigma*, which appears as a frontispiece in this issue. The effect

can readily be appreciated, and is indeed as handsome a thing of its kind as we have ever seen.

As regards the music itself, we can only say that it is fully up to the composer's productions. One of the fraternity's lady friends of Clarksville writes: "It was played last night by Bellstedt's band, and is a beautiful, catchy two-step." Its reception in Nashville on the night of April 28th, at Mr. Bellstedt's concert, was very encouraging to *Sigma*. It was enthusiastically encored by the entire audience. In Clarksville, *Theta* presented Mr. Bellstedt with a beautiful floral design in the shape of our badge, and all the *II*'s were present in full dress. At Nashville, *Sigma* was present with all her lady friends, and after the march was played, Bro. Steed, on behalf of the chapter, presented the composer, in a happy little speech, with a beautiful silver loving cup.

All the chapters and members should obtain copies of this march. It will be a valuable addition to the chapter rooms, and the *II* sisters will certainly appreciate a copy.

Write to Bro. B. F. Steed of *Sigma* with reference to ordering copies.

The Editor.

Chapter Letters.

ALPHA.

University of Virginia.

Alpha has been very inactive for the last two months, so far as "goating" is concerned, but when it comes to "celebrating," we have been at any time subject to "top."

We are to have the final banquet this week, as some of our brothers are to "pull out" as soon as their examinations are over. It is to be hoped that we nine can come together next year and each man bring a "goat." I see no reason why each chapter cannot be double its present number next year. Certainly it would be of great benefit to us, and surely every man can, if he exerts himself, "squeeze onto" one.

On Saturday, May 7th, the election for the officers of the General Athletic Association was held. We had no men on either ticket, the principle reason for which is that we do not aspire to empty honors and thankless jobs. We do not take any part in such things as they only stir up bad feeling and make no friends.

The base-ball team starts on its northern trip to-morrow. They play Georgetown, Pennsylvania, Lafayette, Yale, Wesleyan and Princeton. Of these, all have fallen before the team of '98, except Pennsylvania and Wesleyan. We have not played them.

The writer, while in Lynchburg with the team when they played Washington and Lee, met several men who belong to other fraternities. They told him that while our chapter there was very small, the two men of whom it consisted

were the best men in college. Good boys! Do not lower the standard of *II K A*.

All of *Alpha* Chapter agree to and some even insist that the convention be held in Atlanta. *Paul B. Myers.*

BETA.

Davidson College.

Summer is almost here; the campus is carpeted with green and shaded by a thick foliage. In this shade the boys are seen lying around reading, studying and talking; yet over all this pleasure is glittering a cloud—the final examinations are rapidly approaching and it will not be long until we will separate—some for the summer only and some for life.

Since *Beta's* last letter we have had our field-day. The juniors carried off almost everything. In a previous letter the Alumni Trophy cup, which the juniors won, was mentioned. Another cup of same kind was given under the same conditions to the class winning the greatest number of points on Athletic Day. This cup was given by a loyal alumnus, Mr. E. H. Bean, manager of the *North Carolina Presbyterian* at Charlotte. This was won by the juniors this year.

There was also given as a prize to the class which won the relay race a handsome cut-glass pitcher trimmed with silver. The junior class won this also and presented it to Mr. A. A. McFadyen, who had won the greatest number of points during the day.

Much to the disappointment of the boys the Winthrop College girls could not come up to hold their annual picnic on our campus upon this day, but we are glad to say they are to come on the 12th of May.

Easter was celebrated as usual by senior speaking. There was quite a nice crowd of visiting young ladies in the village who came to hear the senior orators of Davidson College.

The college faculty has decided to give holiday on the

20th of May and to allow the students to attend in Charlotte the unveiling of the monument to the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. The boys will go down in a body.

Some of the boys are greatly excited over the war. Four boys have left the colleges here to enlist. Three enlisted with the Hornet's Nest Riflemen of Charlotte and one with the Iredle Blues of Statesville. There was also a large crowd of the village boys that left for the companies.

I think both of the places mentioned for the meeting-place of the next convention would be good, but I believe the majority of *Beta's* men prefer Atlanta.

In closing the last letter of the collegiate year, *Beta* greets every *Pi* and wishes for them a pleasant vacation.

J. M. McKinnon.

GAMMA.

William and Mary College.

As our regular chapter correspondent finds himself much pushed with work (in one who has always proved himself so industrious, it could not even be termed "spring fever"), I will try to let our sister chapters know that *Gamma* is still alive, and I think I may rightly add, flourishing.

On the last Saturday night in March the Phoenix Literary Society held her election of final men, and on the next Saturday night the Philomatheans held a similar election. College politics were never before known to cause so much excitement, and each place was won only after a hard contest. In the Phoenix Brother Claiborne was chosen as one of the orators at the final celebration. Brothers Hutchison and Newcomb will be marshals on that occasion, while Brother Stevens will have a place on the executive committee. In the Philomathean Society we are represented solely, though I have no doubt ably, by Brother C. N. Williams. He seems not to have been sufficiently allured by fame to enter upon the turmoil and excitement of a political campaign, but remained quietly at his seat and cast his vote for others when the occasion arose.

Brother Stevens was recently elected College Notes editor of the Monthly to succeed Brother Claiborne, who had sent in his resignation.

At an open meeting to be held by the Phoenix Literary Society before the public of Williamsburg on the second Saturday night in May, *II's* will fill three of the six places on the program, as follows: Brother Hutchison, orator; Brother Stevens, essayist, and Brother McChandlish, declaimer.

Brother Claiborne has been chosen by the faculty to represent William and Mary at the State Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest to be held at Richmond College on the 6th of May. This is the height of ambition of our college orators and to be selected is a great honor. There were three other contestants, two of whom had received medals on former final celebrations. Watch out for Brother Claiborne to bring back the medal.

I wish all of you could have been with us at the launching of the twin ships Kearsarge and Kentucky, on March 24th, at Newport News. The whole college went, and is it necessary to say we had a fine time?

Base-ball practice goes on now every evening. Whether our team will advance beyond the practice stage and launch forth into the excitement of a match game, I do not know, but we are hoping to be able to beat somebody after awhile. Brother Hutchison is holding down second base in the most approved fashion. Brother McChandlish has charge of centre field on the second team.

The William and Mary German Club gave two largely attended and much enjoyed Germans Easter. There were many visiting girls present from Richmond, Norfolk, and other places.

In pursuance to the call of our editor for suggestions as to the best place for our next convention to meet, *Gamma*, while she would be delighted to have it with her, fears that she could not induce her sister chapters to come this near the coast in these troublous times of war, therefore she names Atlanta as her choice.

By the way, when are you going to enlist? With best wishes to all *II's*.

Reynolds Hankins.

THETA.

Southwestern Presbyterian University.

Theta sends greeting to her sister chapters and wishes them as prosperous a state of affairs as she herself is enjoying.

Since our last letter we have made no additions to our number—no suitable material having been found. But in other ways we have not been idle, as we hope to show in the course of this letter.

Brother W. L. Carr, of Pontotoc, Miss., an alumnus of this chapter, spent a few days with us last month. While he spent most of the time with the ladies, yet we saw enough of him to know that he is the same jolly Carr we knew in days of yore.

Brother W. D. Cox was called home recently by the death of one of his family. The chapter sympathizes with him in his severe affliction. We hope to see him back again soon for we miss his cheerful countenance very much.

The *II* quartet, composed of Brothers Blackburn, Eleazer, Mooney and Ivy, will at stated intervals give nightly concerts under the other brothers' windows. We feel sure that these serenades will meet with a touching response in the way of water, bricks and any other missiles that may be at hand. It was only by the most touching appeals to their love of humanity and the sympathy with those in distress, which is a characteristic of every true *II*, that we could persuade our musical brothers to confine their attention to us and not entertain the *II* sisters with their sweet (?) symphonies, especially as one of the young ladies in question declared that it was "extremely doubtful" whether she could recover from the shock. The would-be victims owe us a debt of gratitude, but we are "extremely doubtful" as to our reaping any material benefit from our arduous labors.

The Bellstedt-Ballenberg band played in Clarksville the night of April 27th. By far the best piece on the program was the "Pi Kappa Alpha March," recently composed by Mr. Bellstedt and dedicated to *Sigma* Chapter. All the *II*

brothers and *II* sisters sat in the dress circle and applauded long and loudly when the march was played. *Theta* presented Mr. Bellstedt with a large floral design in the shape of a *II* badge, made of roses as near as possible in the colors of the fraternity. It looked quite imposing when placed on the stage, and all the people knew that there were *II*'s present in force. The march is beautiful and the good brothers of *Sigma* are due great credit for having originated such a splendid plan and for carrying it through to such a happy consummation. I tell you about that *Sigma* Chapter, always look for it in the front ranks.

The S. W. P. U. has at last gone to work to complete and fit up the gymnasium. It has needed this for a long time and all the boys are delighted to see the good work go on.

The fraternities in school stand as follows in relation to numbers: *SAE*, 11; *IIKA*, 10; *KA*, 9; *ATO*, 8; *KS* 3. The last is not as weak as it appears, for they have a large number of town men. The *SAE*'s will lose one or two of their men who belong to the State militia. The *KA*'s are rather stronger this year than heretofore. The *ATO*'s remain about the same. Our own chapter is flourishing and we hope to lead everything next year. As nearly all of this year's chapter will be back, and as we hear that some old brothers may join us again we feel very hopeful for next year. There are whispers of some good men coming to school next year and we will try our best to get the pick of the lot. All the *II*'s join us in our old yell:

Rah-ra! Rah-ra!
 Pi Kappa Alpha!
 Onward go!
 Our motto!
 Rah-ra-rah!

George W. Fraser.

RHO.

Cumberland University.

As your correspondent begins this letter and realizes that this is the last one to be written from *Rho* this year there

comes stealing over him a feeling of sorrow and of joy—sorrow because ere this appears in THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND a number of us will separate from our brothers never again to meet them all together in the old frat hall; joy, because we are so soon to enter upon another vacation, when we lay aside for a time our books to participate in work or sports common to university men.

Six of our number will leave after May 11th, as that is the day when the Theological Department of our school closes. We can truthfully say that this has been one of the most prosperous years in all the history of that department of the institution, having enrolled more men this year than any previous year.

Each year a member from each class is chosen by the Faculty to represent his class in the closing exercises. Brother J. K. Howard is the representative of the middle class this year.

We are glad to introduce to the fraternity two that we have been permitted to call "brothers," viz., Mr. James A. Fuller, Deport, Texas, of the Theological Department, and Mr. H. Phillips, of Ellisville, Miss., of the Junier Law Class. We feel sure that these two men will prove themselves worthy of the Order which they have deemed proper to join.

Brother Cunningham made a visit to *Sigma* and heard Herman Bellstedt play our new "Fraternity March." He said he was treated royally by all *Sigma's* men, and that he enjoyed the "march" very much indeed. Was proud of the fact that we had a "Fraternity March."

On the front cover of the piece of music appears a picture of *Sigma* Chapter. The arrangement of the photos is very suggestive—each picture stands as a jewel in the pin. May their lives be as pure as the jewels that are placed in the pin which is worn by them all! When we look at their faces we are made to believe that each is a loyal *II*.

About the convention! *Rho* is anxious for it to come to Nashville again. Nashville and Atlanta were both sug-

gested but we would be glad to hear of it coming to Nashville at the time when many of us will be at the C. E. Convention. We could attend both on the same trip. So we vote for Nashville

From this time on and during the summer, all communications addressed to this chapter should be addressed to Mr. H. H. Weir, Lebanon, Tenn., as he will be here all vacation. The present correspondent gladly yields to his competent brother.

Wishing all *Pi*'s a pleasant vacation and the Order much success in entering the new fields contemplated, *Rho* closes,
E. B. Landis.

UPSILON.

Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

We here, like every other college, are engrossed over war news, and there is a grand rush to the postoffice after every train in search of news. The war, however, does not seem to impress the student body as a very serious thing, and very few of them have left in order to join their home companies which are to take part in it.

Captain Ware has, with a few other students, joined a company from Phoenix City, Ala., and is now in Mobile with the other State troops.

Owing to his departure—since he was manager of athletics—there were no field-day exercises held here on Monday, May 2. Holiday was given the students, however, and they found means of enjoying themselves, one of the means being an *impromptu* bicycle race on the one-quarter mile cinder track.

The night of the 2nd the Sophomore oratorical contest took place, and a large audience was gathered in Langdon Hall to hear twelve of the best orations we have heard here in several years. Flowers were in abundance, and every speaker did his best in order to win the cherished gold medal and the ladies' smiles. While all won their share of flowers and applause, Mr. Goggans outstripped them with his speech on "Dixie," and carried off the medal.

We are in receipt of a flattering letter from Bro. Harvey, from Elgin, Kansas, in which he tells us he will soon leave for the Indian Territory, where he goes to take a position on a railroad in course of construction there.

Bro. Fleming, our Librarian, has been bitten by the war baccillus, and is now endeavoring to cool his war fever by drilling recruits at Mobile. He writes, however, that he fears that he will be rejected on account of his eyes.

First Lieutenant Hollis, U. S. A., who has been stationed here as commandant of cadets for the last three years, having been ordered to Mobile as recruiting officer, Bro. McIntyre, the senior officer of the battalion, is now acting in that capacity.

We are all sorry to report the loss of Bro. Carl Hatcher, of Columbus, Ga., who left us about three weeks ago by resignation. While he is absent from us in person, we know that his spirit and good wishes are still with us, for he was a loyal *Pi*.

The disbanding of our foot-ball team seems to have knocked the pegs from under athletics for the entire year; since then the true athletic spirit seems to have been lacking. In addition to this, Mr. Joseph, who was our base-ball manager, has accepted a position in Montgomery, and his loss seems to have been the final blow. The present outlook is that we shall soon have no base-ball team.

Dances have been quite frequent since spring opened, and every other Friday night either the Gymnasium or Thomas' Hall tells of a dance within.

Now for the Convention! Personally, *Upsilon* says "aye" for Atlanta, and thinks she can give cogent reasons for so declaring herself, viz: The Sons of Confederate Veterans are to meet there, which guarantees reduced railroad rates. We have never held a convention in Atlanta, and our presence there will tend to broaden our reputation and give us better opportunities for extension than would a meeting in some place where our hold is already established. Many of the delegates, perhaps, have never seen Atlanta, while they have been to Nashville, hence would like to pay a

visit to Atlanta. Atlanta is a large railroad centre, and therefore just as conveniently reached as Nashville, and in addition (a reason which we admit is purely personal), *Upsilon* would be able to send several delegates to the Convention should it be held in Atlanta, while she would have great difficulty in sending one should it be held in Nashville. However, we are perfectly willing to bow to the will of the majority, and trust that wherever it may be held its influence for good, its strengthening and fixing of *Pi* ideas, and its power in showing up the brightness of the "tie that binds," will be as efficient as heretofore.

With a "God bless you" for every *Pi*, *Upsilon's* scribe now steps down and hands the pen to a better and an abler man.

F. Loyd Tate.

MU.

Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

Mu has not volunteered for the present war. Her men have concluded that it is their duty to remain at home. Brother Wilkins believes that his going would break a certain little girl's heart, so it is necessary for him to stay at home. Brother Carpenter is firmly convinced that college would close if he left to go to war, therefore, being a good fellow, he has decided to be a martyr for education. Brothers Simpson and McLucas fear that it would interfere too much with their appetites. As for Brother Marion, he believes that it is his duty to remain at home to write to the SHIELD AND DIAMOND.

Several interesting events—interesting to us, at least—have transpired since last we wrote.

Some weeks ago Brother McLucas invited the chapter to spend the evening with him. Of course the invitation was accepted, for an evening with this brother means a jolly good time. Two of *Mu's* most loyal and charming sisters graced the occasion. After partaking of an elegant supper we had the treat of hearing some very fine music rendered by Brother McLucas' father and sister. It was approach-

ing the midnight hour when the company, loud in their praise of our brother, said good night.

At our last chapter meeting we had the pleasure of having with us Brothers Russell and Fuller, both from Mountville.

Brother J. D. Jacobs is in our midst again, having completed his course in medicine at Vanderbilt University. Dr. Jacobs has decided to hang up his shingle in Clinton, and we predict for him a career of success.

Brothers J. T. Dendy and R. P. Walker, students in Columbia Theological Seminary, have been licensed to preach. Both have secured churches for the summer. Our hearts go out in sympathy with Brother Walker in the loss of his father.

The college played its first game of the season on April 29th and won by a score of 6 to 4. This year's team is playing very good ball.

We are in favor of Atlanta as the place of meeting for the next convention. *Mu* may be able to send a large delegation if it is held there. *J. P. Marion, Jr.*

SIGMA.

Vanderbilt University.

Since our last letter we have put the *II K A* badge on J. K. P. Blackburn, a brother of that loyal and enthusiastic member of *Theta* who bears the same name. Immediately after which we shipped our goat to Sawanee, where we hope to see a flourishing chapter within the next few weeks.

On Thursday evening, April 28th, Mr. Herman Bellstedt, Jr., introduced to a very large audience at the new Masonic Theatre the march which we are all destined to love, "Pi Kappa Alpha." which we are glad to say not only met with our fondest expectations but also with the approval of the immense crowd which greeted Mr. Bellstedt on his opening night. Immediately after the rendering of the march and amid deafening applause Mr. Bellstedt was presented

with a handsome silver loving cup by Brother B. F. Steed, who very gracefully and with much honor to the Fraternity presented it in the name of *Sigma* Chapter.

"Three cheers for him who bears such love for college students."

Brother Leftwich and one of our pretty *Pi* sisters, Miss Eunice Lee represented us at the *KA* dance given at their new chapter house on the evening of the 13th.

Our base-ball season was opened under rather unfavorable circumstances, we suffering two defeats at the hands of the boys from Pennsylvania, but our boys demonstrated their ability to play ball by vanquishing the University of Nashville on the following Saturday, and we yet hope to uphold the record that our foot-ball team of '97 made for us.

On the night of the 27th, led by a brass band, 300 V. U. patriots with flags and torches, whose battle cry was "Avenge the Maine," proceeded to the home of Tennessee's distinguished Governor, Robert L. Taylor, at which place an enthusiastic and encouraging speech was delivered by *Our Bob*. On our homeward march several prominent citizens were called upon and they expressed their approval of our patriotism in a few well-chosen words. As a finale we raised the stars and stripes over our mess-hall.

In this, our last letter to the SHIELD & DIAMOND, we bid the *Pi* world farewell.

Hoping to meet you one and all next September, we are for *Sigma*.

J. S. Jetton.

PHI.

Roanoke College.

Phi is glad to again have the pleasure of sending a letter for the perusal of our dearly-beloved readers of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND.

On last Friday afternoon *Phi* played a game of base-ball with *Tau* Chapter of *Sigma Chi* Fraternity. We at that time having only six men were allowed three men from the

body of students. The game was perfectly friendly and a good one, the *Pi Kappa Alpha's* coming off victorious by the score of fourteen to six. Brothers Kelly and Hufford as our battery did some real nice work. There were several nice plays on both sides.

After several weeks spent at home on account of the death of his mother Brother Hufford, we are glad to say, has returned to us.

Brother Lloyd, on last Tuesday, April 26th, received a message from the captain of the Lynchburg Home Guards, of which company Brother Lloyd is a member, asking him to report for duty on the same day. He immediately went to join his company, but has not yet received marching orders. We truly hope his company will not be called into service, and that he will return in a few days.

At a mass meeting of the students several days ago we decided to organize a military company in college. Mr. Ki Beung Surh (the Senior Korean) was unanimously elected captain. Mr. Surh and his lieutenants drill the company every afternoon on the campus.

On next Saturday we have our annual "Field Day" at Roanoke College, which we expect will be fine, and several of the records will doubtless be broken.

About two weeks ago we had a fine display of local talent in the Town Hall. Several of the college boys, joined by four of Salem's fair damsels, entertained a large audience with "Shakespeare's Water Cure." The play was given for the benefit of the R. C. Athletic Association, and was a perfect success. Pi Kappa Alpha was very ably represented in the troupe by Bro. Darst, who acted to perfection the character of "Macbeth," and by Bro. Lloyd as "Romeo," with our dearly beloved "Sister," Miss Ellen Blair, acting exceedingly well the part of "Juliet."

Roanoke's base-ball team this session is the best we have had for many years, and is fast winning a reputation. The only trouble seems to be in getting enough games. So far we have played only five games, winning four and losing one. The game lost was to McCabe's, of Richmond. Our

crack twirler having to leave the game on account of sickness in the seventh inning, at which time the score was in our favor. We were sorry to lose this game, for it was the first to be lost on the home grounds.

Phi is delighted to introduce to the fraternity at large Bro. Robert P. Miller, of Rogersville, Tenn., who is undoubtedly one of the best men in the Junior Class. Also Bro. Thomas C. Darst, of Bluefield, W. Va. Bro. Darst is an old Roanoke student, but was out of school last year. He returned this year to take a partial course. You may all expect to hear from him later on.

"The wars may come and the wars may go,
But *Pi Kappa Alpha* goes on forever."

Henry A. Rhyme.

IOTA.

Hampden-Sidney College.

The base-ball season is now at a close, and the college is beginning to present the usual busy and hurried aspects as the final examinations approach. Speaking of base-ball, the season was not as brilliant a one as was anticipated, owing to the fact that our pitcher could not travel. It was on this account that the games were cancelled with Washington and Lee University and Virginia Military Institute. Brothers Stevens, Watkins, Hooper and Ballou represented *Iota* on the college and their respective class teams. Bro. Stevens, "Judge," proved himself such an efficient manager of the *Magazine* and the foot-ball team that he was placed in charge of the base-ball team, at the same time distinguished himself as short-stop and for his "three-baggers."

The annual Field Day was held here on the 2nd instant, and an interesting programme was carried out in full before a large number of spectators. We would like to give the records made but space forbids.

May 4 witnessed the closing exercises of Union Theo-

logical Seminary, the institution where so many loyal *Pi*'s have received the training for their calling in life. It will be remembered that this is the last commencement to be held at Hampden-Sidney, as it will open October next in Richmond, Va. At its removal, it is with much regret and genuine sorrow that we say good-bye to our "Seminee" brothers forever and anon; for they have, indeed, been a guide and a good protection over us. On this occasion we parted with Brothers W. S. Wilson, *Iota*; J. E. Ballou, *Iota*; R. S. Eskridge, *Beta*; L. R. Watson, *Alpha*. The first two have been associated with *Iota* for several years back, and the last two, although only one year, are loyal *Pi*'s, and we were fortunate in having them in our midst, and the loss of all of them cannot be rated till we awake to the sore need we have of them.

On Friday night, May 6th, a delightful reception was given by the faculty in the College Gymnasium in honor of the Hoge Academy Cadets, of Blackstone, Va., who were encamped here for a few days.

We enjoyed a visit of several days duration from Bro. McAllister, '94. Pat is as busy as ever.

At a recent meeting of the *Hampden-Sidney Magazine* staff, Bro. Houston was chosen as Editor-in-Chief for the coming year, and Bro. Lorraine, Business Manager.

We were highly pleased with the Pi Kappa Alpha March issued by *Sigma*. For this successful achievement she certainly merits the hearty congratulations of all the chapters, for it is indeed a step forward in the progress of the Fraternity. If all chapters showed this live spirit for its welfare, to our mind the day would not be far distant when our banner would be planted firmly across the Mason and Dixon Line, which seems to some, and possibly justly so, an incrossable barrier.

Since the day has come when an Annual is essential in every college, and as it is also common to insert the pictures of the frats. of the institution, would it not be a good plan for all those thus situated to make further use of their plates by ordering an adequate number of printed sheets

from the publisher and having them put in the next issue of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND? The cost of this is very small, and among the frats. represented here it seems that all are going to follow out this idea. *Iota* extends cordial greetings to all sister chapters, and wishes that success may ever attend upon their efforts.

With regard to the convention at Atlanta, I will just say, in the name of the chapter, that we are heartily in favor of having it at that place, and also we will send as delegates Bros. Stevens and Gaines. The latter for sure, but possibly someone more conveniently situated than the former may go.

H. R. Houston.

NU.

Wofford College.

Nu again finds herself ready to talk to her sisters through THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND, and is indeed thankful that there is such a great medium through which she may say a few words to the world at large.

Every one is anxiously looking forward to commencement, June 14. There is some good material for *II's* in our Fitting School that will be in college next year, and *Nu* is keeping an eye open and expects to make *II's* out of all the "Fresh" meat that is good.

Wofford has "done a plenty" for all the base-ball teams of South Carolina this year—that is, college teams. Under Captain Allen—our dear old John—Wofford's team has succeeded in putting Furman University, Erskine College, Clemson College and S. C. College upon the shelf. We are now trying to arrange to meet Trinity, and see what we can do for her wonderful team. One of our fielders sprained his ankle very badly a few days since in the gymnasium and has been unable to play since, but old Claude—Brother Martin—was ready, willing and waiting to take his place, and has done so. Now, we don't mean to say that he is a "sub," for he could have taken the place long

ago, were it not that he does not like to hurt his hands or spoil his complexion in the sun.

Brother Jennings had the pleasure of attending as best man the marriage of his brother a few days ago, and from all accounts we think he hugged the soldiers' monument pretty extensively after the ceremony was over. But we cannot blame him, for on such occasions most of us are liable to drown the remorse at being a living monument to woman's neglect with the limpid liquid of the name that is seldom declined.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. We are anxiously awaiting the latter, and in our expectations we remain

Fraternally yours, *M. B. Jennings.*

CHI.

University of the South.

Before this is read a new Chapter will be added to our roll—*Chi* at the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn. A charter has already been issued containing the following names as charter members: Charles William Boyd, Godfrey William Radclyffe Cadman, Luther G. H. Williams, Henry Bragg Parker, George E. McLaurine, and W. S. Claiborne. In this list we notice our Brothers George E. McLaurine, of *Sigma*, and W. S. Claiborne, of *Phi*, who were instrumental in working it up.

The Pi's.

In order to make this department complete and more interesting, each member is earnestly requested to forward promptly to REV. ROBERT HILL, 136 State street, Dallas, Texas, *any item of news concerning a brother member, which may come under his notice.* If the item appears in a newspaper, clip it out, paste it on a postal and forward as above, giving date and name of paper.

—Our good brother, Robert O. Purdy, of *Epsilon*, is a very prominent and popular citizen of Sumter, S. C. He has served this city most acceptably during several terms as its mayor, but had retired from politics for the past two or three years. On the 6th of last month he was put up by the Democratic party to run as alderman. There were fourteen candidates. He received the largest number of votes polled, even more than the mayor himself, which is another proof of the regard in which he is held by the people of his city. The mayor has appointed him chairman of the most important committee in charge of the city's interest. Brother Purdy was for years partner with the late lamented Judge and Senator Joseph H. Earle. He has one of the best law practices in that part of the State.

—On Sunday, April 17th, at Birmingham, Ala., our brother, Rev. Charles Stillman Sholl, *Theta*, assisted in the installation of the pastor and preached an interesting sermon. Brother Sholl has made a great success of his work and is much beloved by his congregation.

—Dr. Edward S. Joynes, *Xi*, Professor of Modern Languages in the South Carolina College and author of German and French text-books, is to deliver the commencement address at the University of Tennessee this year. Our

brothers of *Zeta* should be on the lookout for him, as they will find him a most charming and loyal brother.

—We quote the following paragraph from a letter to our brother, J. Gray McAllister, from one of the good brothers of *Iota*: “Without doubt we are the happiest ‘frat’ here and are holding our own in all lines, and if any other is ahead, it is by not over a hair. Come, if you can, and join our jollification. If you want to be happy, get in with us.” We are certainly glad that the brothers of this chapter have such a congenial membership, but we believe this is the case with all of our chapters. Certainly their letters in the Chapter Letter Department would prove this.

—Mr. J. E. Ballou, *Iota*, of the Union Theological Seminary, has been elected one of the two missionary editors of the bi-monthly magazine, published by the students of that institution.

—Professor H. M. Hamill, field worker for the International Sunday School Association, made a tour of Virginia in February. He has this to say of one of our pastors: “One young Presbyterian pastor is the chief stay and dependence of the Southwestern Virginia work, Rev. P. H. Gwinn, *Iota*, who planned and advertised our meeting and assisted us *en route*. He has a large influence, a fine social way, and is easily master of difficult situations. With a hundred such young men in Virginia, in a few months its Sunday School map would need to be reformed.”—*Central Presbyterian, March 23rd*.

—Brother R. M. Fuller, *Xi*, of Longmires, S. C., is taking an excellent stand at the Georgia Medical College. At the recent closing exercises he was selected by the students to present to the college a picture of the learned Dr. Lewis Dugas, once a professor of the college. This Brother Fuller did in a most admirable manner.

—Rev. D. A. Blackburn, our brother of *Theta*, visited Charleston the latter part of last month, and was royally welcomed by his host of friends in this city. The General

Office had the pleasure of an half hour's visit from him, which it is needless to say was greatly enjoyed. On Sunday, April 17th, by special request of the congregation, Brother Blackburn preached in the church, which he served so acceptably for a year or two before being called to New York. The daily papers have this to say of the sermon: "The Rev. D. Asa Blackburn, pastor of the Church of the Strangers, of New York, preached a powerful sermon to a large congregation at Westminster Presbyterian Church yesterday. He referred pleasantly to his return to his old flock, and expressed his appreciation at seeing so many of them gathered to hear him. Mr. Blackburn's text was from John, 4th chapter and 31st verse: "In the meanwhile." Brother Blackburn spoke most encouragingly of his work in New York. He is pleasantly situated, and is doing a great work. He visited his brother in Columbia for a few days and then returned to his duties in New York, followed by the good wishes of his friends.

—Rev. Dr. J. R. Howerton, our popular Grand Chaplain, and initiate of old *Theta*, will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon at Converse College commencement in June. Brother Howerton has for the past year been located in Charlotte, pastor of the largest Presbyterian church there.

—We are sorry to announce the death of the wife of Brother F. C. Black, of *Lambda*, which occurred last month. We desire to express sincere sympathy with our brother in his bereavement. Brother Black is left with three young children, which makes the case particularly sad.

—We clip the following from the *Central Presbyterian*: "The Rev. W. R. Owings, of South Carolina, it is expected, will accept the call of Geneva, Perry and Fort Valley churches, in the Presbytery of Macon, Ga." Brother Owings is a member of *Mu*.

—The General Office had a very enjoyable visit last month from Brother S. C. Byrd, who, as Brother Hughes tell us, in his interesting article, is a member of *Xi* chapter.

Brother Byrd has recently returned to South Carolina, his native State, from New Orleans, in which city he was so highly esteemed as the pastor of the Presbyterian church. We published, in previous issues, the complimentary notices, which appeared concerning this brother, who was forced to give up his work on account of his eyes and general health. He is now located in Columbia, S. C., in the responsible position of managing editor of the various Presbyterian publications.

—Rev. F. K. Sims, *Mu*, of the Columbia Theological Seminary, S. C., has been unanimously called to the pastorate of the South Franklin Church, Mobile, Ala, which he has been supplying during the last two months. He has accepted the call.

—The General Office is again indebted to the Fraternity's good friend, Mrs. B. H. Owen, of Clarksville. This time the remembrance comes in the shape of a beautiful box of Lilies of the Valley, which reached us May 2nd. In writing, Mrs. Owen says: "By mail to-day I send you a bunch of Lilies of the Valley—the Fraternity's flower. Knowing that it does not grow in the South, I thought it probable that you may never have seen it." This act of courtesy is gratefully appreciated, and the flowers were kept on the desk of the General Office for several days, brightening by their sweet presence the work of the day.

—The following interesting notes of our *Theta* alumni have been sent us by Brother Marshall Hicks. It will be seen that we have quite a colony in the Lone Star State, and all of them are prominent in their professions. In the law profession we have several brilliant members, and the Fraternity can well be proud of *Theta's* members in Texas.

THETA IN TEXAS.

T. A. Caufield, who was one of *Theta's* first men in the days when that was the only active chapter of *II K A*, is a resident of Waco, Texas, and one of the most prominent citizens of that progressive Texas city.

M. C. Caufield, author of the "Caufield Pledge," which proved so beneficial to our Order, at a critical period in our history, is engaged in the cattle business at McGregor, Texas.

Green Higginson, a member of *Theta* in 1886, is engaged in banking at Waco, Texas.

Thomas M. Sleeper, who was for four years a leading spirit in the life of *Theta* and who was commonly known by the title of "I am a Wolf," is now a grain merchant at Waxahachie, Texas.

James L. Storey, of *Theta* 1883-5, now lives at Lockhart, Texas, and is recognized as one of the best prosecuting attorneys in Texas. He has held the office of District Attorney for the past six years, and the superintendent of the Texas penitentiary can vouch for his ability.

Yale Hicks, of *Theta* 1883-7, is now a prominent attorney at San Antonio, Texas. He is probably the only bachelor left out of the chapter roll of those years, but in this connection it is intimated by some who know him that this condition of things will not last very long. It is said there is a fierce debate going on in his mind upon the question: "Resolved, That it is better to marry and stay at home than to be single and go to war with Spain."

John B. Cavitt, who was the main stay of *Theta* in 1880-3, lives at Wheelock, Texas, and always takes a lively interest in everything affecting *II K A*.

T. H. Scovell, of *Theta* 1883-6, is a prominent merchant of Shreveport, La., where he holds the position of general purchasing agent of the Hicks Company.

T. A. Steele, of *Theta* 1882-5, is one of the prominent educators of Dallas, Texas, where he is at the head of a University training school.

W. M. Anderson and Robert Hill, *Theta*, are also in Dallas, and are leading denisons of that city, and are so well known to the fraternity at large that further notice of them is unnecessary.

Thomas Parker, *Theta* 1884-5, lives in Waco, Texas, where he is engaged in the hardware business.

Marshall Hicks, *Theta* 1882-6, after living on the Mexican border for four years, where he was District Attorney for the 49th District of Texas, went to San Antonio three years ago, and is now practicing law there, and is a member of the firm of Lane & Hicks.

T. A. Steele, W. M. Anderson, T. A. Caufield, T. M. Sleeper and Marshall Hicks were all members of *Theta* Chapter at the same time; each one of them during those days had *II* sweethearts; they subsequently married their respective sweethearts and they all now live in Texas. Four of these *II* sisters lived in the same town in Tennessee and the other not far distant. Three of these *II* sisters were cousins, and all of them lived within a few blocks of each other. It has always been known that the *II*'s had winning ways, but such a complete victory as this in one city has never before been recorded. This record should be a warning to *II* sisters in all our domain, and they should beware of all *II*'s, especially if they are from the Lone Star State.

—The General Office has received the following invitation: "Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell T. Clarke invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter, Sallie Bland, to Mr. Edwin P. Cox, Tuesday evening, April twelfth, eighteen hundred and ninety-eight, at half-past eight o'clock. Second Presbyterian Church, Richmond, Virginia." Brother Cox is too well known to the members of the Fraternity to need any remarks. He has faithfully served the Fraternity whenever called upon, and in arranging for the two conventions held in Richmond has certainly shown his love for the fraternity members by the manner in which he provided for their comfort. Brother Cox is quite prominent in the city as an able young lawyer, and is also well known throughout the South by reason of the prominent work he has done in the Sons of Veterans organization. The best wishes of all *II*'s will follow Brother Cox in his new life, and we wish for him long years of

happiness and prosperity. The following account of the wedding of Brother Cox is sent us by one of the Richmond *II's*: "On Tuesday evening, April 12th, 1898, Brother Edwin Piper Cox (*Alpha*), of Richmond, Virginia, was united in marriage with Miss Sallie Bland, daughter of Captain Micah Clarke, of the same city. The ceremony—a beautiful one—was performed in the Second Presbyterian Church by its pastor, the venerable and distinguished Dr. Moses D. Hoge. The church was elaborately decorated for the event, the ushers, best man and groom wore full dress, and the bride, carrying a handsome bouquet, was attired in veil and was accompanied by her sister. Mr. and Mrs. Cox left that night for an extended trip to the northern cities.

"AMERICAN COLLEGE FRATERNITIES."

Just as we go to press, we are notified by Mr. Baird that the new edition of his valuable work entitled "American College Fraternities" is now ready for delivery. This book contains official information regarding all the Fraternities in existence, with a list of their Chapters, membership and other interesting information. It should be in the hands of all active Chapters, and we trust that each of our Chapters will purchase a copy for their hall. The price is but \$2. Address Hon. William Raimond Baird, 271 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Editorial.

FOR THE first time in its seven years of existence, the Magazine comes to you this month wearing the colors of the Fraternity—*Old Gold and Garnet*—a combination pleasing to the eye and full of meaning to all who have worn the little diamond badge. Its pages have been enlarged and with the many other changes in its appearance, the Magazine, as a piece of typographical and press-work, is the equal of any Greek Letter Society publication. We trust that these changes will serve to increase the devotion of our members to their official organ and will rally to its support many who are not now subscribers.

“Credit to whom credit is due,” and for the suggestions which resulted in our new cover and the other changes our good Brother J. Gray McAllister is to be thanked. Long may he wave!

THE OFFICIAL CALL for the assembling of the Ninth Annual Convention of our Fraternity is published in this issue. This means much to the Fraternity, for by these annual convocations of earnest and thoughtful brothers it has been guided to its present successful condition. No member can doubt the value of such meetings, for in every profession and phrase of life they are considered essential for the advancement of that particular interest.

At this point in our existence we feel the need of these meetings more strongly than a few years ago. All our members appreciate the fact that the future is bright with promise of success. Some definite plan of action must, however, not only be adopted but practical steps taken for its carrying out, so that our territory may be extended and our Chapter roll strengthened by entrance into the many strong colleges

of the South which as yet have never known our Fraternity. Since the last Convention many of our alumnus and active members have laid before the Supreme Council valuable plans and information for the accomplishment of this desired end. These officers are wide awake to the importance of these suggestions, and in all their reports to this convention will recommend a line of action consistent with the conservatism of our Fraternity.

We cannot, however, hope to accomplish any material results unless this Convention is more largely attended than those previously held. Each Convention proves to be larger than the last, and for this reason, while we confidently expect the Ninth Convention to be well attended, it is most essential that brothers from every section should be present on this occasion. We want Texas, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi specially represented, for plans have been submitted for a line of action in their territory. The active Chapters will all send delegates, as a matter of course, and we will have a word to say to them a little farther on. It is our desire now to impress upon the alumni, especially of the States above mentioned, their duty to lend us their aid at this time for the purpose of the extension of *II K A's* territory.

THE SUPREME COUNCIL has been fortunate, we think, in the selection of Atlanta, Ga., as the place of meeting, for the extremely low rates offered by the railroads from every point in the South at that time will enable every member, no matter where located, to be present at very little expense. A large number of our alumni will also be in the city at that time, attendant upon the Confederate Reunions, and we will thus have the benefit of their presence at our meetings. As will be seen from the Chapter letters, with the exception of two, all of the Chapters are strong advocates of Atlanta, thus assuring us of a large attendance of active members.

We have cited the above with the view of endeavoring to bring close home to each alumni the claim of the Fraternity

for his presence and help on this occasion. The assurances that have come to us by letter from many of the alumni, of their desire to serve the Fraternity and advance its interests, prove beyond doubt that the love for the old Fraternity still has a prominent place in their hearts. To one and all we would answer the question, as to how best they can help the work, by saying: Come to the Convention at Atlanta, and there give us the benefit of your mature advice, which your business experience will make so valuable. Thus can you most thoroughly advance *II K A's* interest, and at the same time, in so doing, have a pleasant and enjoyable time. For the reunion of friends of years ago cannot be otherwise than pleasant and enjoyable, and if the older alumni would make these meetings the time for reunion of the old Chapter and college friends, what pleasure would indeed be experienced! We therefore hope that business and professional cares will be laid aside for two or three days, and that all the *II's* will join together in a grand reunion in Atlanta on July 23, 1898.

AT OUR last convention in Nashville the Chapter delegates were universal in their approval of the plans suggested by our Grand Secretary for insuring the presence of a delegate from every chapter at each Convention. We feel sure that the constitutional laws there enacted will bring about the desired end, and that therefore the Atlanta Reunion will have present a delegate from every Chapter. But we think that the Chapters should send as large a delegation as possible, for this Convention is to be one of the most important in the experience of the Fraternity. The cheap rates and accommodations will permit of Chapters sending large delegations at a very low cost. As set forth in the Official Announcements, all brothers will be accorded the privileges of the floor, and therefore it is important for as many active members to be present as possible, for many minds make many thoughts, and the more discussion given to the work, the better results will we obtain.

Any delegate who has ever attended one of these Conventions will testify to the great pleasure there to be derived. With prominent alumni in the city of Atlanta, many courtesies will be extended to the fraternity, and there will be much to see and hear. But more important than all of this is the meeting of the *II*'s from every Chapter and the learning to know personally the men who are our brothers in the fraternal bonds. Let the Chapters therefore see that as many of their members as possible attend this Convention. In fact, we would like to have the whole Chapter come as a delegation, but if this is not possible send as many as can come.

THE CAREFUL ATTENTION of the chapters is directed to the various official announcements published in connection with the preparation for this Convention. We trust that full and immediate compliance with them all will be given by each chapter, and thus when the Convention assembles, every duty will have been thoroughly performed.

Especially important is the matter of the record and other books, which are required to be submitted to the Convention. Before the Chapter disbands for the summer it should be seen that the delegates are given these books, and thus there will be no chance of failure on the part of the chapter in this connection. The "Word from the Grand Treasurer" is also of the utmost importance to Chapters, and they should carefully look up the section referred to, and give it the necessary attention.

By following the set of instructions given, delegates will be aided in finding the hotel, and also their brothers who have arrived before them. The officers have taken great pains to fully instruct and prepare the Chapters for the meeting, and if they fall short of the constitutional requirements, they will have no excuse to offer as to why the penalty should not be enforced. We trust, however, that no case of this kind will arise.

Official Communications.

ANNOUNCEMENT No. 1.

*To the Members of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity—
Greeting:*

1. The requirements of the Constitution being complied with, I hereby summon the members of the Fraternity to assemble in Atlanta, Ga., July 23rd, 24th and 25th, 1898, for transaction of the business of the year.

2. The headquarters of the Fraternity will be at the Alhambra Hotel, Peachtree street, where arrangements have been made for the entertainment of members at \$1.00 per day. The business sessions will be held in the hall of that hotel.

3. The first session will convene at 4 P. M., Saturday, July 23rd, and all delegates must be present at that time. On Sunday, the 24th, a special service will be held in the Central Presbyterian Church for our Fraternity by its pastor, Bro. Theron H. Rice, who will preach a special sermon. On Monday, the 25th, at 10 A. M., the second session will be held, and the final session that afternoon at 4 P. M.

4. The low railroad rates of one cent a mile from anywhere in the South, in force at that time, will enable all our members to be with us at this Convention, and all are urged to come. Business of the very utmost vital importance demands careful and earnest thought and attention on the part of all members. Every alumnus and active brother is cordially invited to come, and all members will be accorded the privilege of the floor.

W. M. ANDERSON,
Councilor Princeps.

May 10, 1898.

OFFICIAL ORDER No. 1.

To the Several Chapters of II K A—Greeting:

1. You will immediately elect your delegates to attend the Convention at Atlanta, Ga., and send their names and addresses by June 15th to Bro. Robert A. Smyth, Grand Treasurer, so that their respective duties may be assigned them. Attention is called to Section 15, Article V, of the Secret Constitution, requiring each Chapter to send delegates. Alternates should also be elected, and their names and addresses reported at the same time as the delegates. Each Chapter should endeavor to send as many delegates as possible, but at least two. Note that the *home addresses of delegates and alternates should be given*, so that communication may be had with them, in case the Chapter has adjourned.

2. Attention of each Chapter is called to Section 17 of Article V, requiring record-books to be submitted in good form to the Convention for examination. Each Chapter should see that its delegates take charge of the record-book and bring it to the meeting.

3. Attention is further called to the resolution adopted at the last Convention, requiring each Chapter to make a copy of the Secret Constitution in a special book, and to bring this book to the coming Convention for inspection, or upon failure to be fined.

4. It is earnestly hoped that the Chapters will give careful attention to all these matters, so that when this Convention assembles everything will be in due form and its business may be carried on without interruption, or the omission of any duty on the part of the Chapters. The Supreme Council do not feel it necessary to further impress the importance of attending this Convention, for the value received by the Chapters from the previous ones is sufficient argument of itself. A large attendance is expected.

Faithfully yours in the bonds,

W. M. ANDERSON,
Councilor Princeps.

May 10, 1898.

OFFICIAL ORDER No. 2.

To the Several S. M. C.'s of the I. K. A Chapters—Greeting:

I enjoin upon you the importance of sending full reports of the past year's work of your Chapter to the Grand Secretary, Rev. Robert Hill, 147 State street, Dallas, Tex., by June 15th. This report to contain full information concerning the Chapter. This is very necessary so that this officer can arrange a just and true report of the Fraternity's condition. Faithfully yours in the bonds,

W. M. ANDERSON,
Councilor Princeps.

May 10, 1898.

OFFICIAL INSTRUCTIONS.

For the aid of Delegates the following instructions are given :

First. When the Delegates decide on what train they will arrive in Atlanta they should notify Brother L. D. Teackle Quinby, 532 Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga., Chairman of Arrangements, and probably he or some of the other brothers who have arrived, will meet that train.

Second. However, should it not be possible for this train to be met, Delegates, on arrival in Atlanta, should take a hack at once for the Alhambra Hotel, where they should register, writing "I K A" after their names. They will see on this register the names of other *II's* who are there, and on looking them up will be received at once and taken care of.

A WORD FROM THE GRAND TREASURER.

With reference to the representation at the Convention, the attention of the Chapters is called to Section 20 of Article V of the Secret Constitution. This should be carefully looked into before Delegates are elected and proper attention should be given to the matter. All the Chapters

must have Delegates at the Convention, but they cannot be recognized unless attention is given this section.

ROBERT A. SMYTH,
Grand Treasurer.

THE CONVENTION OF '98.

DALLAS, TEXAS, May 9, 1898

The Convention will meet in Atlanta, Ga., in July. The place is central and the time well chosen. Rates will be satisfactory on account of the Convention of Confederate Veterans. Every year these conventions become more important, because every year finds our Charter list larger. We have never been able to have as large attendance as we expected and the importance of the questions for discussion demanded. Let this be an exception. Let every active Chapter be certain to be represented by two men, if possible. Let every Alumnus Chapter have a delegate. And all come with some plan in view for the advancement of the Order.

ROBERT HILL,
Grand Secretary.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENTS.

By mistake the list of Chapter correspondents on the inside cover page was printed before the names of the new correspondents were received. The following are the new names reported to us: *Beta*, J. M. McKinnon; *Gamma*, Reynolds Hankins; *Zeta*, George Templeton; *Iota*, H. R. Houston; *Nu*, M. B. Jennings; *Sigma*, J. S. Jetton; *Rho*, H. H. Weir.

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Alpha Chapter—*II.K.A.*

L. D. TEACKLE QUINBY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

208 Equitable Building, ATLANTA, GA.

Jan.]

WM. M. McALLISTER.

J. T. McALLISTER.

Wm. M. & J. T. McAllister,

Warm Springs, Virginia.

Court of Appeals, and Courts of Alleghany and Bath Counties,
Jan.] Virginia, and Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

Edwin P. Cox,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

1103 Main Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Jan.]

NOTARY PUBLIC.

L. HUBERT CARLOCK.

ARTHUR B. LaFAR (*III.*)

CARLOCK & LaFAR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

ROOM 45, DEADERICK BUILDING, - - - KNOXVILLE, TENN.

July.]

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L. W. TAZEWELL, Norfolk, Va.
*ROBERTSON HOWARD, M. D., Washington, D. C.
*JAMES B. SCLATER, Richmond, Va.
*Deceased.

SUPREME OFFICERS:

- SUPREME COUNCILOR, . . . FLOYD HUGHES, Box 416, Norfolk, Va.
COUNCILOR PRINCEPS, . . . Rev. W. M. ANDERSON, 197 Crutcher st., Dallas, Tx
GRAND TREASURER, . . . ROBERT A. SMYTH, . . . Box 397, Charleston, S. C.
GRAND SECRETARY, . . . REV. ROBERT HILL, . . . 147 State St., Dallas, Texas.
GRAND CHAPLAIN, REV. J. R. HOWERTON, D. D., . . . Charlotte, N. C.

GENERAL OFFICE:

P. O. BOX 397, CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA.

CHAPTERS.

ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

| NAME. | LOCATION. | CHAPTER CORRESPONDENTS. |
|-------------------|--|-------------------------|
| ALPHA | University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va., | P. B. MYERS. |
| BETA | Davidson College, N. C., | W. S. HOUSTON. |
| GAMMA | William & Mary College, Williamsburg, Va., | G. L. STEVENS. |
| ZETA, | University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn., | E CLYDE SHERWOOD. |
| THETA, | S. W. P. U., Clarksville, Tenn., | GEORGE W. FRASER. |
| IOTA, | Hampden-Sidney, Va., | W. S. WILSON. |
| MU | Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C., | J. P. MARION, JR. |
| NU | Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C., | I. C. BLACKWOOD. |
| *XI | South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C., | _____ |
| PI | Washington and Lee Univ., Lexington, Va., | J. W. GARROW. |
| RHO | Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn., | E. B. LANDIS. |
| SIGMA | Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., | J. H. BROWN. |
| *TAU | University of N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C., | _____ |
| UPSILON | Alabama Polytechnical Institute, Auburn, Ala., | F. LOYD TATE. |
| PHI | Roanoke College, Salem, Va., | H. A. RHYNE. |
| CHI | University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn., | _____ |

*Inactive.

ALUMNI CHAPTERS.

| | |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| ALUMNUS ALPHA, | Richmond, Va. |
| ALUMNUS BETA, | Memphis, Tenn. |
| ALUMNUS GAMMA, | White Sulphur Springs, West Va. |
| ALUMNUS DELTA, | Charleston, S. C. |
| ALUMNUS EPSILON, | Norfolk, Va. |
| ALUMNUS ZETA, | Dillon, S. C. |
| ALUMNUS ETA, | New Orleans, La. |
| ALUMNUS THETA, | Dallas, Texas |

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