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Contributions

THE IMPORTANT AND SERIOUS SIDE OF FRATERNITY LIFE.

Some time ago I joined a secret order, and the officers of the lodge were not familiar with their duties. I stood before these men at their various posts, and they read from books their charges to me—a new man being initiated into the mysteries of the order. You can imagine what an impression was made. The ceremony did not appeal to me as being of a serious nature, and I must say that I did not think favorably of it. Of course, I was not overawed or frightened and should not have been. But, more, I was not even impressed with the seriousness of the situation, when I should have been. I thought at the time that I could have read the initiatory ceremony to better advantage in the quietude of my home. In talking to a man, you cannot make him realize the force of what you are saying, unless you look him in the eye. In the initiatory ceremony of an order, the candidate will not be favorably impressed with reading the ritual from a book.

I have often wondered if there is any Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha where the officers are not familiar with the

ritualistic work. If there be any such Chapter, I regret it and urge the officers to utilize some of their spare time in properly preparing themselves in the line of duty. You have probably not thought of the lasting effect that initiation has on a member of a secret order. That is the time when he forms his opinion of the organization. Immediately upon passing through the ceremony by which he becomes a member of the order, he forms his opinion as to whether it is a huge joke or an organization seriously working for the benefit of its members. Very often the line of demarkation between the serious and ridiculous is hard to discern. One man may speak and the hearers will hang on his words, but another may utter the same thought in exactly the same words and excite laughter and ridicule. If a man is considered a joke, the most serious thing from his lips will have no effect and cause no one to ponder on what he says. In speaking to a man you cannot make him realize the force of what you say, unless you look him in the eye, and this same principle holds true in initiatory ceremonies of secret orders. How can you impress upon the initiate the gravity and seriousness of the obligation he is taking, unless you, who are performing the ceremony, show to him that you have sufficient interest in the work to be able to speak to him openly and firmly without reference to a book? What would you think of a man who would not look you in the eye, when you are making a business deal with him? You would either distrust him or think that he was showing no interest in the matter. Then, when a man is laying down a rule of conduct or expounding some moral principle, do you catch the force of it or feel that his heart is in his work, when he goes through with it in a mere perfunctory manner and you do not see the expression of his eye?

Thus it will be seen how necessary it is for a Chapter Officer to be familiar with his duties in initiatory ceremonies. Our Ritual is not too long for every member

of the Chapter to memorize, to say nothing of the Officers, whose duty it is to be thoroughly familiar with it. The Ritual is beautiful, and every member would be benefited by being able to repeat it and keep in mind the high and noble principles it enunciates. I have long thought that a Chapter should not elect a member to an office in it until he had had the proper preparation in the way of familiarizing himself with the duties of that office. I have had no cause to change my mind on this point.

There is an excellent article in the October number of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND under the title "The Third Degree." It is a plea for all the Chapters of Pi Kappa Alpha to dispense with any form of raillery, mockery, etc. I have read this article with much pleasure, and see the force of the writer's position. The initiate is asked to join a fraternity and he should feel complimented. He accepts the invitation and doubtless regards his initiation as a matter of assuming obligations and forming ties that are lasting and binding. That is natural, as it should be. Then, what must be his opinion when he is led through a form of hazing that may be a proper process to "salt down" a freshman, but totally unfit for a sacred Chapter hall, where men are pledged through solemn vows to be brothers so long as the principles taught are followed? The writer is not a Puritan and thinks that a moderate amount of hazing properly administered may often be a good thing for a young fellow whose parents have, in his younger days, spared the rod too much. But the place for this is on the campus and not in the Chapter hall. To ridicule and humiliate a young man, in initiating him into a secret order, will not elevate him or appeal to his better qualities. If any of this practice exists in the Chapters of Pi Kappa Alpha, the writer does not know it, but at this season, when numbers of the best young men of the South are linking their fortunes with our Fraternity, a word of warning

may not be amiss. It sometimes happens that the seriousness of life is forgotten in the enthusiasm of youth.

Again, there is another matter that I would call to the attention of the active members of Pi Kappa Alpha. I fear that in our Fraternity, as in most others, too little consideration is given to the study of the Constitution and By-Laws, which are the laws and regulations governing the Fraternity. At the recent Convention in Richmond, Va., in May last, there were numerous and important changes made in the Constitution and By-Laws. These instruments have been lately revised in accordance with those changes, and new editions of them have been printed and distributed among the Chapters. So, at this time a few words concerning the study of the fundamental laws of the Fraternity would not be out of place. Every member of the Fraternity—most certainly every active member—should be familiar with the Constitution and By-Laws. Frequently questions arise and he does not know what to do, to whom to appeal, or where the remedy for certain conditions can be found. The member should know how the Convention is constituted and what powers it has; the scope of authority of the Grand Officers; the jurisdiction of the Supreme Council; what is necessary to form a Chapter—active or alumnus—and, thereafter, its authority and powers as an integrant part of the Fraternity; the manner of election and appointment of Chapter Officers and their duties; the qualifications for membership and the manner of electing members; and scores of other matters covered by the Constitution.

The member should, further, be thoroughly familiar with the By-Laws. In order to save himself and his Chapter trouble and expense, he should be acquainted with the manner of keeping the Chapter records and books, which is very important; he should know what reports are to be sent by the Chapter and Officers to the various Grand Officers, and to the Convention; what fines and

assessments he and his Chapter are liable for, in cases of negligence and transgressions; and many other details that can be easily mastered by utilizing some idle moments.

The Constitution and By-Laws combined cover only thirty-six small pages, and can be carefully read in an hour. Why should not every member read them over several times a session? He would gain much and probably save himself and his Chapter several dollars in fines. Further, it would be a pleasure to him to be thoroughly acquainted with the government of his Fraternity. And, more than that, it is a member's duty to do this.

I have written the foregoing in the hope that it may call to the attention of the members of Pi Kappa Alpha, and keep before them an important and serious side of Fraternity life, which, if viewed in the proper light, will not fail to bring to the member and the brotherhood as a whole larger and more lasting benefits. In what I have written I trust that I have not gone too far into the province of the Grand Chaplain. However, these thoughts and suggestions are given in the earnest hope that they may be accepted and acted upon, if there be any member or Chapter in need of them. No organization is perfect, and there is always a way of bettering existing conditions. Every man has an ideal which is always beyond his attainment, but he is the better for following after it. If we try earnestly to live up to the teachings and ideals of Pi Kappa Alpha, we shall be better and nobler men for it. Let us all unite in the work of making the coming year the greatest the Fraternity has ever known for solid growth and substantial and lasting improvement.

J. G. HUGHES, Grand Chancellor.

IN THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS.

It might have been a student, probably a young lawyer, who followed the narrow path over the meadow. He had taken off his hat and the afternoon sun lent a reddish hue glistening in his moist hair. All around him over the fields, humming and buzzing in endless monotone was the myriadel insect life that the sultry heat of the summer brings forth; they swarmed in front of his eyes, almost blinding him, and followed him step by step on his way. The clover was in bloom; the quivering air was redolent with warm fragrance.

The wanderer paused and leisurely surveyed the prairie, which, stretching out far and wide, lay motionless, monotonous, entirely covered with a mist of shimmering heat. Away off on the horizon the lazy blue mountains rose in long even ridges serrating the sky line; in front of him lay a stretch of forest in whose dark green shadows a few lazy cows grazed sleepily; at the other end of the woods a thin white thread of smoke ascended into the blueness of the sky. This was all.

He ascended a low mound that rose to one side of the path and from this higher standpoint again looked out over the immeasurable prairies. There, where the smoke ascended, on the border of the forest, he saw a small white cottage. He threw his hat down and stretched himself on the warm grass. Resting his head in his hand, he gazed straight up into the endless blue, and gradually his thoughts melted into the quivering air.

And now that the sound of his own footsteps had ceased, over the whole expanse of blooming fields nothing was audible but the metallic chirruping of grasshoppers and the humming and droning of the myriad of insects. Occasionally, in the glaring blue sky above him, the startled call of a jay or a skylark's sudden twitter came down to him through the fragrant heat of the summer sun. Then little by little he was overcome by an irresist-

ible drowsiness. The butterflies, the brilliant dragon flies flitted occasionally into the rose-red rays of the sun, hung a moment on the clover heads and darted away again. The fragrance of the blooms rested like a misty haze over his eyes.

So he lay, half dreaming, half awake. Only as through a mist he saw coming towards him over the grass, the form of a young girl—almost childish, her yellow hair hanging like molten gold nearly to her knees. She stopped and sat herself close beside him on the ground. Then he slept—and dreamed. Now he was once more the brave prince, in Anderson's Fairy Tales, as he had often played when he was a boy, and he stood before the dragon's cave waiting for the monster to come out so that he could slay it and free the enchanted princess. Finally the dragon issued forth; the boy plunged his sword deep into the reeking side and the spell was broken. The beautiful princess held him in her arms and—wonderful, but true, he felt her warm breath on his face.

He started.

The girl had clasped her hands about her knees and was gazing unconcernedly off across the fields. Only that incessant, mysterious humming of insects over the endless carpet of flowers—now and then a bird's call—the peaceful breathing of the sleeping one, otherwise no sound disturbed the quiet. Again she leaned over him wonderingly; one of the long braids fell against his cheek. He opened his eyes, and still half dreaming said, sleepily:

"Princess, where did you get such blue eyes?"

"My mother had blue eyes," she said.

He was fully awake now.

"Pardon me, I must have fallen asleep. You know, I have lost my way—right near my own home, too. Could you show me the road to—what is your name?"

Her face seemed wonderfully familiar.

"Sarah," she said.

"Sarah," he repeated, reflecting. "O, then you must be the daughter of the old school master!"

"Yes, he was my father," she said, quietly, "but he is dead, too, now."

"O," he said.

Both were silent for a moment.

He arose. "My name is Elliott Henderson. I used to go to your father's school. I remember you well when you were a baby—and still you have those blue eyes."

Then he told her how that he must be in the city the next day, and asked her again to show him the road.

She pointed in the direction of the woods. "My grandfather and I live over there," she said; "you had better wait and eat supper with us. I'll show you the way afterwards."

So they started off, she leading, across the fields towards the woods. Involuntarily his eyes followed her slender form as she walked easily and gracefully over the rough ground. Occasionally a warm breath, heavy with the fragrance of the clover, rippled over the field. Crickets flew up at every step, and now and then they heard fragments of a mocking bird's song from the forest. As they entered the cool green shadows of the woods the refreshing, damp smell of rotting leaves and moss-grey rocks came to him like a drink of spring water.

"And to think that I must leave this and go to war," he said, half to himself.

"War?" said Sarah, stopping and turning towards him.

"War was declared yesterday."

"Oh!" she said, fearfully.

They were silent for a moment, then mechanically continued their journey. They went along the edge of the forest under the great oaks and pines until they had reached the end. Here on the edge of the fields stood a neat little white cottage, brilliantly gilded by the lengthening rays of the sun. Sarah opened the door and Elliott

looked over her shoulder into the large living room. Sunlight lay on the floor and glistened on the polished brass fire-dogs on the old hearth.

"Grandfather must be in the garden," said the girl.

She turned and led the way. From the house door they stepped under the leafy roof of an immense peach tree that spread its branches over the house; a path led between hedges of blooming bridlewreath to the garden gate. Looking past the girl, Elliott could see the neatly trimmed garden. On a bench to one side sat an old man in deep revery—his white hair silvered by a stray sunbeam. Aroused from his dreaming by their approach, he looked up.

"Come in and sit down, sir," he said, "work is all over for today."

Elliott went into the garden and, introducing himself, sat down on the bench. All around them on the ground were flocks of pigeons strutting and cooing, on quite familiar terms with their master.

"They have almost human intelligence," said the old man.

Then he went on to tell how he had raised the whole flock from a pair his grandfather had given him when a boy, and how that they had brought him money even when his garden failed. During the monologue Sarah went back to the house. The old man's words rippled on incessantly; he talked about the days when his son had taught school and that now since his son's death all the responsibility of Sarah's bringing up had fallen on him. Occasionally from the house Elliott heard the shut of a door or china clattering. So it went for a while. He put his head in his hand and watched the pigeons circling overhead or strutting on the path at their feet. Now Sarah came down the path and leaned her elbows on the gate, watching them. The maidenly form of the girl was silhouetted against the darkening green of the foliage.

One by one the pigeons retreated to the cot, and the

garden began to darken. Finally, as it became cooler they arose and followed the old man into the house. As they entered the room a dying ray of sunlight played faintly on the wall over the mantle, lighting up an old army sword. The honeysuckle and jasmine just outside on the gallery filled the room with fragrance. A table covered with neat white linen was set between the open windows; the glasses of fresh milk, the thin slices of rye-bread, the yellow butter, were arranged appetizingly upon it. The old man sat himself in an arm-chair by one window and Elliott took the place opposite him, while Sarah went in and out, waiting upon the little household.

Suddenly Elliott heard a twig snap outside the window in the old peach tree, and glancing up he saw two neat little ankles disappearing in the foliage. A bird flew out with a startled cry over into the garden. In the distance—it might have been in the forest, the weird hoot of the owl broke the evening quiet. Now the girl came into the room and emptied a pile of ripe peaches onto the table from her apron.

It had already become evening; across the garden the trees stood out darkly against the starlit sky. Elliott told the old man that he must be in the city by the next day and asked him which roads he should take.

"The moon will soon be up," said the old man, "the best time for walking in this hot weather is at night."

They talked on for a while, but as it grew darker the old man became less and less talkative, and gazed contemplatively through the darkening casement. Elliott, confronted by the peaceful form of the old man, scarcely visible through the deepening twilight, grew silent, too. So it became more and more quiet, and only the old black clock broke the stillness. Finally, as the moon had already risen, he got up and went out to find Sarah and tell her good-bye. He went into the garden, but saw nothing of her there. Then he heard a rustling in the pea vines; there she was with a basket near her, already nearly full of pods.

"It's getting late, Sarah," he said, walking towards her between the rows. "I will have to go if I want to get to the city by morning."

Sarah picked on without looking up. "It's not so very far," leaning forward to reach a fat pod.

"Do you go there often?" asked Elliott.

"I—oh no, I never go that far from home. I've only been away once. My father had a sister in the North and we had to travel the whole day. But I didn't like it there, the people are so different."

"But you must be lonesome here, like this, everyday with only the old man."

She nodded. "Down there in the city there's so much to do. Our cousins have often asked us to visit them, but we don't like to go away."

Elliott had seated himself beside her on the ground and helped her pick the fat green pods, which were already overflowing the basket. Evening advanced but still they picked on. Suddenly Elliott heard a sound—a deep rumbling—seeming to come from the very bowels of the earth, and the ground beneath them vibrated with a slight, but perceptible tremor. He sat motionless and listened. There it was again, and soon—again. Could it be—yes, it must be cannon. He glanced at her apprehensively. She seemed not to have noticed it. It sounded again.

"It's striking ten in the city," she said, innocently.

Elliott sprang up. He was goaded by an impatient longing, an irresistible longing to be gone, to answer the call of duty. He could not remain longer in this unsuspecting quietude.

Sarah!" he exclaimed, "if I could only come back some time!"

She looked up quickly and by the evening light he caught a foreboding glisten of moisture in her eyes. She arose.

The old man's step sounded on the gravel, and Elliott

turned to thank him for his hospitality. He began again to tell Elliott the best road to take, but Sarah interposed, quietly.

"Never mind, Grandfather, I'll go as far as the ferry with him."

Elliott followed Sarah through the garden. In front of them lay the black forest looming up against the moonlit sky, in a mysterious unshapely mass. As they drew nearer, the single trees stood out from the indefinable darkness; the breeze in the pine tops swayed like the ceaseless booming of far away surf. A footpath, scarcely distinguishable in the darkness of the forest, lead along the edge, so that as they went they could catch glimpses out between the trees and underbrush, of the meadows, lying in the moonlight. Sarah led the way. The moonlight shone in between the branches, glistening like drops on the leaves, and forming liquid pools around them on the ground. Elliott followed her silently; no sound broke the stillness but the ceaseless monotone of the murmuring pines. Even the sound of their own footsteps was deadened by the carpet of pine needles. Suddenly Elliott heard a twig snap, and looking up he saw two glowing eyes peering at him from the underbrush.

"What's that!" he exclaimed.

A fawn sprang onto the path and darted away into the darkness.

"That's only one of my friends," she answered, laughing.

They stopped still. The sound of the retreating hoofs was lost in the distance. It became quiet all around them; the weird, mysterious symphony of the summer night became audible to his ears. He held his breath and listened; he heard the thousand and one fine voices as they came and went, now at an inconceivable distance, soon appallingly near, incomprehensively soft—dying away, and again reviving. Was it a hidden stream that

flowed down to the bay, or was it the night itself that ran on so melodiously? A whippoorwill sang out suddenly in the bushes.

He started.

"Come," he said, "we must be going on."

Now they left the path and struck off into the deep shadows of the forest. It was so dark that he could scarcely see the trees that brushed by him; he stumbled over projecting roots, and low swinging branches hit him in the face. The only thing distinguishable in the blackness, was the form of the girl as she led the way through the tangled brush. Now they heard a splashing in the distance. Elliott listened.

"It's the ferry-boat," she said, "the river runs right down there."

Then they came to the edge of the woods and looked out over the fields that lay at their feet, softly outlined in the moonlight. The dew lay heavily on the clover and a luminous silver grey mist floated over everything. A path led like a dark ribbon across the fields to the landing. A shimmering path of moonlight stretched over the water, and as they looked, the ferry-boat coming from the other side, glided like a dark shadow into the brilliant glimmer.

"I must go back," said the girl, "you can't miss the way now."

She stood in the shadows, but by the full light that shone outside, he could clearly distinguish her slight form, and every movement of her limbs. As she stood there, hesitating, she seemed to him at once so womanly and yet so innocent—so dignified and yet so childlike; he could not take his eyes from her. She stepped out into the full moonlight and pointed out the way he must go.

"Good-bye, Sarah," he said, and took her hand.

She moved towards him impulsively.

"Tell me one thing—why do you have to go to war?" she said.

"Don't you know, Sarah?"

"Grandpa never mentions it." She looked at him as a child might have looked.

"It is for this land," said he, "for you, for this forest, so that everything here may remain as it is—as it must be if we shall live—so that nothing foreign shall disturb the pure atmosphere of home."

A shudder ran through her frame.

"Go!" she commanded, warmly. "Go, and God be with you."

"And if I should ever come back? . . ." He lost himself in the depths of her eyes. A wonder light gleamed there as though the beatific splendors of heaven had descended upon her. They faced each other motionless, scarcely breathing.

She put her hand on his shoulder.

"Good night," she said simply.

He kissed her. "Good night, Sarah."

* * * * *

When he reached the ferry he looked back, and there in the darkest portal of the forest, he could still see the girlish form in white.

F. J. H. COFFIN, Chi.

THE KIND OF MEN TO SPIKE.

One of the most difficult things which confront any man who has the best interest of the Fraternity at heart is what kind of men to spike when you return in the fall. There is a large field composed of many different varieties, and one of the chief draw-backs is that a man generally changes a great deal during his College course.

Among the new men you will find the man who has come to College to study. He has no other idea in regard to a College than as a place to study. He will not have any time for good fellowship, but before he has reached his Junior year this man may find that there is something at his College or University, as the case may be, besides

books and libraries, and you may see him on the football field, or sitting around the table with the others in the front room or, honor of honors, even with a girl.

The man who comes to College simply to play football does not look good. He has been to other schools where he has made a great athletic record and grown tired of it and probably will not stay with you any longer than the fall term. However, the majority of these men, if they do not become professionals, finally give up their athletics and turn the same energy that has made them famous in the world of sport to other pursuits.

Then there is the sport just from "prep school" who thinks the world was made to amuse him. He is thoroughly selfish and will not do the frat. any good, but he is young yet and when he grows older and wiser he will endeavor to make up for the years he has wasted by hard and conscientious effort.

So there is no sure rule you can follow. Use your own judgment and only be sure of their good fellowship and good morals and your Chapter need not fear.

C. M. HANNA, Alpha-Theta.

"THE BEGINNING."

That morning the fast passenger train rushed into the little station of M—— with a great cloud of dust and came to a standstill amidst the noise of grinding brakes and escaping air. From this place there was to be but one passenger—a young man, perhaps twenty years old, not handsome, but with good nature radiating from his countenance and a certain bouyant, boyish bearing that made several pairs of eyes follow him as he passed down the aisle, a large suit-case in one hand and a small box under one arm.

But to one pair of eyes these things were noted only incidentally. For there, over his heart, shone a small badge, which to one not intimately familiar with it

seemed a small white speck. Yet for this one, it resolved itself into the definite shape of a Shield, small and white, surmounted by a dark enameled Diamond.

Several times during the next half hour the young fellow saw a young girlish face turned towards him, and once when he got a straight look into her eyes he thought he saw an unusual interest in their depths. But that was all he saw. It never occurred to him that there was reason in it. Stupid, as most boys are, he had not observed that the young lady had unclasped a similar badge from under her jacket and had pinned it outside in full view. He only noticed that she was pretty in a quiet way, that the prettiness was more her expression than the regularity of her features. She sat alone and he had not the chance to see how she looked when she smiled, nor the fleeting and changing expressions that would have been there, he felt sure, had she been talking. She had awakened a vague sort of interest in him; he wished he could see her smile.

Soon he got the chance. A little boy, scarcely out of kilts, stumbled in the aisle when opposite her, and would have fallen but for her quickly outstretched arm. She set him upon his feet and said a few words to him, smiling at him all the while. The young man was satisfied with the results.

The girl wondered what was the matter with that fellow's eyes. She had done all she thought she could do with modesty. She was lonely, all day she had not seen a familiar face or anything which she knew. Then a sight of that badge, and the fellow couldn't see *anything*! She was almost Puritanical in her ideas as to proper conduct. She did not care to attract attention ordinarily. If the boy had not had on the pin, she would hardly have noticed him. He would have been like all the others. But that badge made all the difference in the world!

At the next stop, the boy got out to see the place and get a breath of fresh air. As he came back and passed

along that aisle, the girl made a swift motion, putting her hand to her shoulder and fumbled with the badge. Of course the boy's eyes followed the movement. Now it was all plain to him.

With just a shade of hesitation in his manner, he stepped forward and saluted with the words, "I see you are a Pi. So am I. So of course we are friends. Harry Foster is my name."

With a friendly smile, she asked him to take a seat with her, and introduced herself as Ruth Ingely.

"Where are you going?" asked Harry.

"Oh, I am going home. I have been off running about this summer, visiting kinfolks in R——."

"But you have not told me where you were going yet," insisted the boy.

"Tell me where you are going and then I'll tell you," she answered.

"Well, I'm just going to school. Have been at home all the summer helping Dad." And as a shade of annoyance passed over the girl's face and she affected to pout, he added, "The school is in S——."

"That's just where I am going!" she exclaimed.

And conversation drifted from one thing to another. But she made the opportunity to chide him on his powers of observation, ending with:

"I just thought that you never would see that I was a Pi, too." To which he could make no satisfactory explanation, even to himself.

When the train drew up in the station at S——, Harry assisted her off and saw to her baggage. Then came the introduction to her father, who was also a Pi. Harry was given their address with the invitation that he call. He promised delightedly that he would. Then they parted.

During the next few days, the greater part of Harry's time was spent in getting settled. He had to get his quarters into shape and everything in readiness for the

work that was to begin on Wednesday morning. Yet during these days he found time to think of the girl whom he had met on the train, and came to the conclusion that the time he spent in her company on that train was about the most pleasant he had had that summer.

When he had gotten his classes straight and he and his chum could sit about and talk their chummy talk, he told him of the meeting, ending with the remark that he was going to cultivate the acquaintance.

"Where did she come from?" asked his room-mate. "I have been here three years and have never heard of her before. I can't place her and I am sure that she is none of our boys' girl. She has never been to one of our receptions."

"Can't tell you any more than I have. But some of these days I am going to find out. Anyway I bet that she is at our next reception."

And one day as he and Ruth sauntered home from church, he made bold to ask whose badge she wore, "if it were not impertinent to ask."

"Why do you want to know that?" she asked.

"Well, you see I just want to know. I don't believe it belongs to any of the boys I know, and I want to know whose it is then."

But girl-like, she would not tell him at first. She had to have her fun out of it. Then she said:

"Well, a boy didn't give it to me. I just borrowed it. Papa thought that it would be well for me to wear it."

"You can bet that I am glad, for one, that he made you wear it."

And he was more jolly all the rest of the time he was with her than he had ever been before. Ruth noticed that he was in extra fine humor but never connected the two things together.

* * * * *

That night as two College students lay in their bunks

talking, one said to the other, "Tom, I found out whose pin she had."

"Whose?"

"Her father's. I'm going to see if she won't take mine a while. She will, if what I want counts anything with her."

And she did.

L. K. CARLTON, Alpha-Iota.

IAGO AND RICHARD III.

(Competitive Essay in "Southwestern Presbyterian University Journal.")

As we tread through the Shakespearean halls of tragedy and view the portraits of those characters so familiar to all of us, we cannot but notice two conspicuous faces in that "Rogues' Gallery" which assert themselves to the exclusion of all others. This one here is Richard III., that horrible, irresistible monster; that one, directly opposite, is Iago, that "smiling, damned villian." Shakespeare has well placed them in his gallery of villains, face to face, for these two, in the hands of the "bard of Avon," have become the subtlest of all studies of intellectual villainy and hypocrisy.

But let us examine more closely, to see which one rises to the pinnacle of true villainy. Which is the more depraved character? The key to the solution lies in their motives. Richard's victims stand between him and his overwhelming ambition for power and self-exaltation; Iago, on the contrary, has no purpose which is in danger of being frustrated by his victims, other than to seek revenge for the suspected wrong which he thinks Othello has done to him.

Richard's personal deformity, the outward manifestation of the inner man, really aggravates his malignity. But this is not all. His inordinate desire for position, honor and popularity, together with his lust of power, is an important factor in his character. He covets nothing

so much as the power to compel through fear that which his inclination prompts. Extremely sensitive to any signs of neglect or scorn, he exults in inflicting upon others what is most offensive to himself.

In him we see that overbearing pride of intellect. He rejoices in that creative power of his fertile mind, so inclined to accomplish his rise by making the immoral conquer the moral. He is determined to have power, which he prefers to obtain by crime and wrong, the natural result in a character where the moral is subordinate to the intellectual being.

In the art of dissimulation he is an all-accomplished master. He is versatile, quick-witted and affable as the occasion prompts or the end requires. But in whatever mood he may be, we see that fiendish exultation in his intellectual ability, like a golden thread in a tapestry, sometimes hidden for an instant, but never lost. Throughout the play we see this intellectual villain, staring boldly into the crimes he commits, gloating over them as none but a remorseless, subtle, unfearing, irresistible villain can. Energetic, unrelenting, undaunted, we see him fall in battle, and, while our hearts relent, yet our hands are firm as he receives the retribution he so richly deserves.

And now let us study more closely the other portrait, that of Iago. The fiendish smile tells us at once that his is a villainy springing from the depths of his own original malignant nature, void of passion, but preoccupied with vices. His base ingratitude to Othello, "the most unkindest cut of all," reveals him as he is.

In intellectual pride he is a strong competitor with Richard III. Reckless and senseless of everything good, he rejoices in his ability to contrive plans whereby he can turn to a bad use all things noble and upright. That a certain thing ought not to be done is a special inducement for his doing it. There is no such word as duty in his vocabulary, and without any hesitancy whatever he exults in trampling it under his feet and stifling the

stings of conscience. His escape from remorse lies only in the path which buries him in deeper crime. Energetic, exhaustless, he goes about seeking whom he may devour.

In dissimulation he is truly Richard's equal—perhaps his superior. Void of passion and the predominance of any one sentiment, except his inherent malignity, he, too, is an adept in feigning whatever sentiment is necessary. Look at him as he stands before Othello and accuses Desdemona! He pretends that his lips must utter what his heart would conceal were it not for that duty into whose face he spits on other occasions. He produces just the effect on Othello that his mighty intellect has planned, and the Moor tears from the villain that secret he seemingly would conceal. In this respect he clearly outclasses Richard, subtle as he is. Whenever he would accuse another, he prefaces it by the accusation of self. And so in the end, when the Moor is heartbroken and his soul is besieged with hatred and revenge because of his apparently faithless wife, we see Iago gloating over the agony he has inflicted. The manner in which his poisonous nature drinks its deepest satisfaction is a true index to his inherent malignity.

This cold, intellectual demon is well nigh unsusceptible to outward influence. In his own vile heart is the source of his crime. His innate desire for mischief is so unbridled that it excludes all external provocation. In this he differs slightly from Richard, who, although having an instinctive faculty and inclination for evil, is nevertheless goaded to his foul deeds because of the obstacles that would hinder his success.

I believe if we should place Richard III. and Iago in the balance we would find on both sides intellectual pride, subtlety in dissimulation, remorse superseded by audacity, morality subordinated to intellectuality and a certain original malice, energetic, alert and inexhaustible. At a distance they seem evenly balanced, but on

approaching nearer, we see that Iago, but for the revenge he seeks for suspected slights and wrongs, possesses one quality which Richard lacks, and that is seemingly motiveless malignity, which enables us to say that Iago, not Richard III., is the villain whom Shakespeare has steeped in the greatest degradation and depravity.

C TAFTE, Theta.

Chapter II. K. A.

HIS ONLY FOE.

Dr. Bogan was traveling down to Thebes by express. He was a man of great ability, having a wide reputation and wherever he traveled a day's journey from Chicago, some one recognized him as Dr. Bogan, the oculist. A stranger might have guessed his profession by his keen glance and quick movement. His gray hair and features of his face told that his life had been one of disappointment. Not in attaining success in the business world, but that disappointment which leaves its mark upon man and can never be obliterated.

On this trip his memory gripped him hard. He was retracing his past of twenty years ago, and wondering why he had been so sure, some day his enemy should be given over to him. Now he recalls the old drama that at once impoverished and enriched him.

He is thinking of what seems farther removed than childhood. He now recalls it—himself a young man with a good deal of money, some knowledge of medicine and a beautiful wife. But now that he is wiser, being made so by his experiences, he realizes how dull and narrow he was at that time.

He was not to enjoy wedded life long. Soon another man appears, who delights in a changing universe. And he, while Dr. Bogan considered lenses in the office—made romantic love to the wife in the parlor. At first this was only little chats, compliments, roses, regrets and sighing over absences.

How it began, Dr. Bogan never knew. He knew his wife was cold and indifferent. He was busy with his work and perhaps not very attentive to her. Finally Allmon and the doctor's wife grew bold and she told him of their plans. No doubt he suffered the pang of death as the one he loved was torn from him, but he made no answer to her story; turning, he deliberately walked away. As soon as he could he presented her with the lawful document, which he thought she wished, and giving her half of his wealth, he returned to his single life. She and Allmon flew to each other's arms, and being elated with their wealth, took their departure.

People were amazed when he gave to her her freedom and fee in that simple way. At first they laughed, but when he kept a bold front, they ceased to talk. No one will ever know how his heart bled and the anguish he suffered, for all the world saw was a young man steadily climbing to fame through the medium of medicine, his profession.

Bogan had come to know himself before this drama. He thought this world to be made of Bogans and other people. Now he *knew* it was full of other men like himself. He was the first man of the family who made the name timely great and he wore this honor humbly.

He draws from his pocket a letter and reads. Every word is full of meaning. It is from Allmon, asking him to come and see Lucile, who is very nervous. She is sure it is caused from her eyes. He has promised to go and is now fulfilling that promise.

He looks out of the windows and is surprised to notice that fields are becoming green and signs of life are on every hand. For two months Bogan has unconsciously let the time go without notice. Now his whole soul thrills with new life and pleasure of having his fettered enemy soon delivered over to him.

As the express rolled into the station, Allmon was sitting in a carriage waiting for him. As Dr. Bogan stepped

from the car, Allmon knew him. Not so much by his appearance as by his quick movements as he came towards the carriage. However, the Doctor recognized Allmon, although time had made a great change in him.

"Thought I'd drive you over myself," said Allmon, as the Doctor took a seat beside him. "It's rather necessary that I see you before hand. You've got to be prepared." Bogan nodded, not thinking of the saying, being almost overpowered by the thought that fate was being fulfilled. The man had worked out his destiny. Disease had stricken him and left its cruel mark. His broad shoulders, once so alluring to the feminine fancy, were shrugged forward under excessive work. But it was the face where Tragedy had taken up her dwelling. It seemed as if a curse had fallen upon him and Bogan felt that he was its cause. "It's good of you to come," he said, turning towards Bogan. "We always answer professional calls," said the Doctor, irritated that instead of a natural answer he had only managed a cold reply.

"Yes, I know, but here is the whole thing in a nutshell. She has been breaking down for some time. I saw it. Every one saw it. I guess I was a brute. I thought she could help it, and told her so. Now she lies and shudders and says she is going blind." "Have her eyes been examined?" he asked curtly. "No, she wouldn't let any one except you examine them. She said she couldn't stand for any one else to do it. I don't believe it is her eyes. It is her general health. She has had a hundred imaginary diseases since she broke down. Now it is her eyes." Thus saying he let the horses go. The conversation was ended and soon they reached the house. In the hall Allmon suggested that they take something to drink. Bogan refuses and told Allmon for him to remain in the room during the examination. As they entered the room the Doctor forbade himself to look at the patient with eyes or heart of memory. She was lying on a beautiful couch, robed in laces and ribbons. As they entered, she

raised on one elbow and in doing so the laces fell back, showing a wasted arm which was once beautiful. She was in that pathetic stage of a woman who has been beautiful and still retains the charm which is more than beautiful. Taking his seat in a professional way, he said: "Now for those eyes. What seems to be the matter with them?" But they were dwelling on his face and she murmured, "How you have changed." Allmon turned quickly on his heel, but Bogan said, "Draw those shades. Fix those pillows. Remain by, please." Finishing the examination, he told her at present her eyes were not dangerous, that she must build up her general health and then have them examined again. He said he could send some one down if he couldn't come, as he had resolved never to come again, for the strain was too great. She clung to his hand and begged him not to go, that she would be alone if he did. He sat down again and placing his soft, white hands, which seemed almost divine, on her forehead, he soon calmed her. Touching her hand softly—which clung to his—he arose to go. "When will you come again?" she asked pitifully. And in spite of his resolutions he said, "Whenever you need me."

The Doctor and Allmon passed into the library, where Bogan, deathly pale, sank into a chair. Regaining himself somewhat, he told Allmon that his wife's eyes were almost beyond help. For him to call on Wilson, a good doctor, who was only four miles away, and have Wilson first come to Chicago to consult him.

Dinner was called, but Bogan refused and started for the depot. As he opened the door the cooling wind struck his face and recalled him to professional demands. Stopping, he turned and said, "I would advise you, Allmon, to see some doctor; your condition is very critical." Allmon was by his side. "How did you know I was slowly dying?" he said. "Can you see through stone?" "I didn't know it," said Bogan, pathetically. "But you must consult a doctor," hardly knowing why he put out his hand to his enemy.

The next day Bogan thought over the happenings of the day before and wondered what their outcome would be. He felt sure his enemy would be given over to him, but just how, he could not tell. In a few days Dr. Wilson came to consult him and they agreed that it was only a question of time, but for the present he was to attempt to build up her general system. For some time Lucile was better, having seen Bogan and receiving from him some impulse to begin life anew, but soon she became worse and Wilson sent for the oculist. This time a coachman met him at the station, telling him that Allmon was confined to his room.

The meeting this time is too pathetic to recall. Lucile is conscious that her eye can never be cured and she can not bear to be left alone. The Doctor tells her she must meet it, whatever comes. He promises her that she will not have to meet it alone and that he will come whenever she sends for him. Thus giving a lot of harmless measures—which had the desired effect—simply to impress the patient's mind, he left her smiling. He was told in the hall that Allmon wished to see him. Up stairs he found him in the last stages of an unyielding malady. "I can't endure this," said Allmon. "It is too much for me. Sometimes I think I'll blow my brains out and end all." "Oh, no," said Dr. Bogan, "you can't do that." "Why can't I?" asked Allmon. "Well, because," said the Doctor, having no reason. "Because the shot would be heard down stairs." "I know," returned Allmon. "I go to see her half a dozen times each day and spend the evenings with her. She thinks I am out driving or what not, the rest of the time. I can't stand it any longer. It must come to an end." "But who will tell her?" "There's money enough," continued Allmon. Strange to say, neither of the men stopped to consider who had made this possible.

Dr. Bogan returned to Chicago and awaited the crisis which was inevitable. In a few weeks it came. Accept-

ing the summons, he went down, but Lucile had guessed and met him at the door. She told him of her husband's condition and repented for her negligence. Strengthened by the Doctor's presence, she bore all. Now Dr. Bogan was regarding her with that loving kindness wrought in him by the study of human needs.

Thus the disease fulfilled every condition of the prophecy. Allmon lasted some time, strengthened by the visits of Bogan. During which time he found the causes for Lucile's desertion and realized they were irresistible. Now all that was left the stricken man was a remorseful groping for the forsaken path of honor, hidden by his own choice and a victorious foe, for he knew Lucile's true love was for the man who now was nourishing both. Thus using his strength, Allmon fought stubbornly to the end.

That night as Dr. Bogan sat in his office he remembered nothing save that his enemy was dead. This chapter of his life had not ended with bugle and drum nor with pathos. It seemed like the life we live every day.

For three weeks he heard nothing of Lucile and he was studying how he would meet her case when she sent for him. The trees that were naked on his first visit were now clothed with green foliage. Beautiful flowers bloomed in the meadows. This was only an echo of his own life, but it seemed too bright for those other failing eyes to meet. This time Lucile met him in the library clad in a pure white dress, for she wore no widow's weed. After a lovely greeting, she asked him for the truth. He told her that her eyes must go. Shocked at the expected truth she said, "What am I to do?" "Will you come and live with me?" asked the Doctor. "Why! Why!" she asked, hurriedly. "I wish it," he said, courteously. She bent forward and thrilled him with a whisper, "It—it—Do you love me?" "Lucile," he said, gently, using her name for the first time, "I don't know how to define things any more. But if you will come to me, you will be where I can give the best aid, and I am sure you will not be

nervous. I would always be your debtor if I hadn't said this."

"Robert," she whispered, "when did you forgive me?" "We can't say those things. We can't go back. We must begin now. Lucile, will you accept what I offered? Won't you come?"

"Yes," she said, quietly. "I will come." He took her hand, but instead of kissing it, he lead her to the window, saying, "Come, let us look at those eyes."

L. E. BRUBAKER, Rho.

THE ELEMENTS OF GREATNESS.

As we contemplate the human race as a unit, an organized whole, and ourselves as a constituent part of this unit, the grandeur of this conception overwhelms us. We seem to feel the deep pulsating heart of humanity forcing its warm life fluid exhilaratingly throughout the channels of our own being. There comes over us a strange and exquisite feeling of exultation as it dawns upon us that we have an essential part to perform in sustaining the matchless symmetry of this magnificent whole. As the symmetry of an organism can be maintained only through the proper discharge of the duties of each of its organs, and each organ, or part, is both means and end to every other organ, we must realize how necessary it is that we be always at our proper stations, endeavoring carefully to advance the welfare of all of our fellow units, which constitute the universal brotherhood of man, as well as profiting by their own exertions. He who thus realizes the possibilities of a real life, is truly a great man, bearing the insignia of real greatness and will leave an impress, deep graven, upon the spirit and character of his day. In such a man, imbued with such hopes and aspirations, we may seek the elements of greatness with no fear of being mistaken or disappointed.

Such a man was Robert E. Lee, commander-in-chief of

the Confederate forces, and a noble Christian gentleman. By a thorough investigation of Lee's outward deeds, the revelation of the inner self, we cannot avoid the conclusion that such a life could have been actuated only by a soul fired by the loftiest and most sacred motives, by a mind whose very vital part was love, purity, truth and unfaltering devotion to duty. As a soldier and general, Lee was undaunted, yet cautious; firm, yet gentle; just, yet merciful. With a human sympathy almost divine, his great heart found room for all of his fellow men: their distress was his grief, their well-being his joy, and never has any life more thoroughly exemplified real philanthropy than that of this one of nature's noblemen. His life stands out as a model of the grandeur and majesty of human capability and achievement, but above all else, as an eloquent example of greatness complemented by goodness.

But what is greatness? Of what is it composed? To define accurately and specifically this term would be a most difficult task, but we may suggest that it is that, which in its broadest and most comprehensive sense qualifies one for leadership in some avenue of human accomplishment.

It is that which distinguishes a man from other men, and elevates him to a position where his vision of life is heightened and broadened. He need have no characteristics foreign to all men, but some special qualities which are but inactive and mediocre in the ordinary class of men must be highly developed in him. Now let us examine some of the cardinal and basic principles to which the careers of the world's great have given us special emphasis.

Primarily there must be the power of judiciously choosing that sphere of activity within which the energies of a man's life are to be expended. There are two elements which go to make up a wise choice: a man must understand his own make-up, that is, accurately appre-

ciate his endowments, and must value also the relation to every other of the different ends which they are to serve. That a wise selection of a life's work is fundamental to greatness, may be readily comprehended when we reflect upon the fact that he who makes this choice without due consideration is in most imminent danger of selecting that for which he is least fitted. Just as the sieve is impracticable for the conveyance of a liquid, so the man unsuited to his work will possess no opportunity to manifest whatever elements of greatness may lie undeveloped in him. But it is not enough to select the life's work. A man must extend more widely the field of his discrimination, just as a skillful painter subordinates upon the canvas many trivial particulars, and stresses only those distinctive phases of the scene which he has chosen to portray. Having wisely chosen his life work, its prosecution must be undertaken with an unalterable determination to serve some purpose in the vast economy of the universe. To the man unarmed with an unconquerable resolution the goal of greatness differs not from a disquieting dream, engendering ambition, but paralyzing every effort to gain it by a vision of the difficulties which besets the paths that lead to greatness. There is likely no more basic requisite of greatness than that expressed by the popular term "stick-to-itness." Geniuses doubtless are born, but for their powers to expand and reach that perfection of full grown beauty demands "just as in the case of lesser men, a resolution that knows not dissolution." A man may possess all the elements of greatness, but unless these are duly exercised he cannot be regarded as a great man. For these qualities to develop he must have a definite, well-planned aim, and an unmoved and unmovable determination to realize it. He must not be overcome by seeming impossibilities, but having been satisfied that a course is right, he must prosecute it with an ardent and unflagging zeal.

There may be in a man all the components of greatness,

he may choose wisely a career and strenuously bend every effort towards its accomplishment and yet fail to realize the end sought. Not only must a judicious selection be made, an undeniable ardor had, but his vision must sweep the future and remain immovably fastened upon the goal to be attained. He who ignorantly pursues any course, as a bigoted devotee, would no doubt be astonished to learn the lines along which his strength is being expended should his eyes be opened to his situation. In the words of another, "Blind zeal is but a grade better than fickle vacillation," and is not that open-eyed, clear-visioned determination that constitutes one of the fundamental elements of real greatness.

Though there are other elementary constituents of greatness, we think those presented, according to the ordinary acceptance of the term greatness, are the cardinal ones from which may be deduced all others. But the greatness here delineated bears a sombre and awing incompleteness. About it there clings an atmosphere of vastness and far away coldness which instinctively repels us. It is that greatness which had its prototype in the character of Herod, and later of Napoleon. It overwhelms us with a sense of awe and wonder, but fails to arouse within us any feeling of admiration, reverence or approval. It is but the huge, tenantless body, unquickened by the soul. Extinguished are the vital sparks which should illuminate it and spread throughout it effulgent glory. What is this spark and where may we find it? We can but vainly seek such in the lives of Herod and Napoleon, but no sooner have we observed the matchless life of Lee than its glorious presence is discerned. At once we perceive goodness, as that which distinguishes Lee from Napoleon's type, and elevates him to a plane of life as widely separate from that as the heaven and earth. A dazzling halo of light encircles his brow with a glorious radiance peculiarly absent from theirs. This halo we easily recognize as the fruit and due reward of goodness.

Goodness is the grand necessary and sufficient complement of greatness. Greatness is the massive machinery, goodness the electric current that makes it a thing of life, transforming its latent into active powers and turning them into useful channels. Goodness acts as the savor of greatness, preserving it from taint and corruption. Without goodness greatness is littleness, for the greater the man, the more simple is he to omit from his life that which he realizes must permeate its every pore, if it is to be truly successful. Let him who would be great aspire unto real greatness, and place goodness at the helm of his ambition.

V. M. SHAMBURGER, Delta.

AN EMBLEM.

Evander Walton was sitting at his study table poring over a problem in Calculus. It was nearly midnight, and his room-mate had long since retired. Evander was so sleepy that quite often he would catch himself nodding. In a short while his book had fallen to the floor, and he was fast asleep.

An hour passed, and the study lamp on the table slowly went out. Suddenly a dark lantern appeared at the open window, flashed across the room, then disappeared. A man entered the room, and keeping a close watch on Evander, plundered the room thoroughly, taking jewelry and small articles of value. He then turned and looked at the young man who slept at the table. He was about to leave when he caught sight of a beautiful emblem pinned on the young man's coat. It represented a shield surmounted by a diamond, finished in gold and enamel, and studded with diamonds. The burglar carefully unfastened the emblem, and after pinning it on his own coat, hastened to the window and disappeared.

For a long while Evander remained asleep. He did not awake until his head nodded and struck the table. He

was dazed for a moment, then arose and stretched himself. Somehow his drowsiness left him, and although it was past one o'clock, he felt a strange desire to take a walk. It was a beautiful moonlight night, but the weather was cold, so he put on his overcoat and began walking toward town. It was Friday night and he had no school work for the next day. He lived in a small town about a hundred miles away, and as he had not been home for several months, he thought to himself that it would be a good plan to give his home folk a surprise by coming home for a stay until Monday. He was now only two blocks from the Union Depot. He looked at his watch, which by some chance the burglar had failed to take; in fifteen minutes a passenger train left for his town. He reached the depot, bought his ticket, and boarded a car. He found a comfortable seat and was soon asleep.

About twenty-five miles away, he must change cars to reach his home. When this place was reached, Evander was somehow overlooked and not awakened. Soon he was traveling on a road that branched from the junction mentioned. After a while he was awakened by the conductor, and then soon found out his trouble. He got off at the next station, and there he learned that a return train did not pass until several hours later. It was now daybreak and Evander walked about the station and amused himself as best he could.

When his room-mate, Mac Hancox, arose that morning, he was much alarmed at the absence of Evander. Even at breakfast he did not appear. After breakfast, Mac learned that a mangled body had been found on the railroad tracks at the crossing near the College, that morning. Mac became concerned at once, and after inquiring, learned that the body lay temporarily at a workman's house not far away. He went there immediately and found that the man had not been identified. He asked that he be allowed to see him, and he was admitted to the room. He looked at the body carefully and

suddenly he gave a startled cry. Half hidden by the folds of the shredded coat a shining emblem gleamed forth from the ghastly body. Mac unfastened the pin, and looking closely at the back of it, read half aloud two words, "Evander Walton." He then hurried away and told his friends that Evander Walton had been killed by a train the night before. Mac and his friends ordered the body to be brought to Evander's room to await developments.

* * * * *

At about ten o'clock that morning, Mac and some other boys were sitting in the room where the body lay, and all was still and quiet save the occasional sob of one of the bereaved boys. Suddenly the door burst open, and Evander Walton stood gazing in bewilderment at this strange scene. Every boy in the room turned pale as death. Mac fainted away, and many seconds passed before any one spoke.

Evander was first to speak and asked the meaning of this trouble. Mac, as soon as he had recovered, told all about the finding of the mangled body and the discovery of the emblem bearing Evander's name. Evander then threw back his overcoat and for the first time noticed that his pin was not on his coat.

After inquiring at the house where the dead body had first been carried, it was discovered that several articles belonging to Mac and Evander had been found on the person of the dead man. It was soon found that this man was a notorious criminal who had recently escaped from the penitentiary.

SAM N. HODGES, Alpha-Delta.

THE COUNTRY BOY FOR II. K. A.

Another Side of the Question.

We were much impressed by "The Country Boy for Pi Kappa Alpha," but we think there are one or two facts

our honorable brother did not mention which imperatively demand recognition.

We would not be thought for a moment to undervalue the country boy as one worthy to wear a Fraternity pin, and it is with pride that we point to many a wearer of the "*Shield and Diamond*," whose home is among the green fields—to men who were never accustomed to the rattle of cobble stones, whose ears were never attuned to the city's rumble and roar. It is, we say, with peculiar pleasure that we view these noble members of our beloved order, who, sturdy and strong, perform their generous share in Pi Kappa Alpha's advancement.

But thoroughly as we endorse the brother's sentiments with regard to the country boy's worth, we can but feel that something besides a noble, manly bearing, and a clear, honest eye is desirable in the model Fraternity man. All honor to the noble, young fellow who comes straight to us from "God's out-of-doors." We always feel, when we meet such a boy as our esteemed brother describes, that the Creator of frats and non-frats specially favored him. We view him in his purity, his nobility of soul, his innocence, and feel benefited by having gazed into such a face.

But we, for one, profound as is our admiration for such a man, do not think that his character alone should secure him entree into our midst; we do not believe it should be an "Open Sesame" to the wicket gate. One of the essential characteristics of the Greek Letter Fraternity is the social feature, and though, of course, secondary to the moral side of frat life, it is a factor to be reckoned with.

Do not think us casting slurs on the country-bred man when I say that culture is generally the result of early home training; frequently, though in a lesser degree, it is acquired in later life. We know that as many truly refined gentlemen hail from without as within the cities; but let us discuss for a little while the brother's typical

"Reuben." Reuben, let us suppose, comes from a good, religious country home, where the influences are toward the upbuilding of Christian character. But, admirable as Reuben is in the noble qualities, you must admit that Reuben is uncouth, to say the least. Reuben is fresh, but he'll get over that, thanks to the Sophomores and their untiring efforts to make a man out of Reuben; also, as we just said, Reuben is uncouth. He may get over that, or he may not. It's "up to" Reuben in that case.

We can be of immense assistance in wearing off his rough corners, and it should be our pleasant task to help him all we can. But, brothers, we can do this without making him one of us till the rougher edges are smoothed through contact with College men. For, as fruit plucked too early from the tree is not only most unpalatable, but also the most dangerous to use as food, so Reuben, initiated too early, is liable not only to be of no positive good, but will probably cause actual harm to the Chapter.

Indeed, we want Reuben, but we do not want him nor any one else, till he measures up to the standard.

PIERCE WYCHE, Alpha-Alpha.

THE VETERAN'S ADVENTURE.

It had been a bitter cold day and that night as my dear old grandfather and I sat close to the open fireplace, listening to the howling north wind outside, I noticed a peculiar and rapid change come over him. He sat in a large, comfortable rocking chair with both of his legs resting on the cushioned foot-stool. In his hand he held his long, shallow-bowled pipe, the stem of which he would occasionally raise to his lips to draw slowly and apparently without thought. His eyes were riveted upon the ever-leaping flames that jumped high in answer to the call of the fierce wind outside, and, even as I watched him, tear after tear gathered in his bright, gray eyes and rolled into the depths of his flowing white beard. Really

knowing of no reason why he should be sad, I arose with great anxiety and walked quietly to his side and gently placed my hand in his. Looking up, he must have noticed my uneasiness, for, after brushing away the tears from his moist eyes, he told me that he had been thinking of a strange adventure in which he had taken part while serving as a soldier with Grant in the South. Being of an inquisitive nature, I persuaded him to relate the tale, which, even now, forty years or more after its occurrence, caused sadness to creep into his heart. Now with glistening eyes and leaning well forward in an attitude of restrained excitement, he commenced to tell the story, that I shall never forget and which I here repeat as he told it to me.

“It was soon after the scaling of Lookout Mountain that my regiment, the Seventy-first New York, was dispatched to reinforce Grant in Virginia, who at this time was being hard pushed by the Confederate General, Lee. A few days later we arrived in Virginia just in time to take part in the bloody battles of the Wilderness. It was the night following the fifth day of the conflict, and in the stillness of that night, the groans of the dying and wounded soldiers could be distinctly heard. Thus far, neither side had gained any advantage, and each looked forward to the following day with renewed determination to secure the victory. A small band of us sat about a cheerful fire, discussing the events of the day, and thinking of those dear ones in our own company who had already fallen, and wondering which of us would be next seized by the cold hand of death. Suddenly an orderly came to the side of the fire and pointing to ‘Bill’ Burke and myself, told us to report to the Major at once.

“Knowing well that we were about to be sent out on scout duty—for we were the Major’s favorite scouts—we quietly and quickly packed our equipment, and, after waving adieu to our comrades, hastily made our way to the tent of our superior officer. His words to us were

few, the substance of his message being that we must obtain a valuable map that was in the possession of a certain Confederate officer.

"The following day found us well concealed within the lines of the Confederates. Here and there we could see the solid ranks of the men in gray, moving in unbroken lines to places where most needed. Occasionally shrieking shells from a masked battery behind us would whistle by overhead and by following their various courses with our field glasses, we could plainly see them as they fell and burst amongst our comrades but a mile or so beyond.

"However, the day was soon over and now a dark night appeared to assist us in our dangerous enterprise. By slipping a gold eagle into the hand of a negro, we obtained the necessary information in regard to the whereabouts of the officer we sought. Now, as the night became darker, we crept from our place of concealment and, after a tramp of a mile or more, approached a lonely log cabin, the rendezvous of the man we sought. From a small broken window there streamed a yellow light and to this window we silently crept with beating hearts. I reached the window first and, standing upright, gazed within and there witnessed a scene that has been ever before me in my moments of quietness.

"A cheerless fire burned in the roughly-made fireplace which lighted up the scanny, unplastered room, and made the scene enacted there the more vivid by its flickering and unnatural light. Drawn quite close to the fire was an army cot upon which lay a woman of noble birth. On each side of her knelt an officer, but how widely separated were these two officers in their sympathies! The one on her right wore the Union blue, while the one on her left was garbed in the gray uniform of the Confederates. By listening attentively to their conversation, we ascertained that the woman on the cot was the mother of these officers. They had journeyed from their respective ar-

mies to meet her at this out-of-the-way place. As they had approached the cabin but a short time before, she ran to greet them with open arms, when suddenly a stray shell had burst just before her and she fell to the ground mortally wounded. The joy of the officers was in an instant changed to sorrow. Together they had carried her to this only convenient shelter, and now were making her last moments as comfortable as possible. Then, as she felt her strength leaving her, and the voice of the Almighty calling to her from on High, she grasped the hands of her two darling boys and in her last breath murmured, hesitatingly: "John, William, stand up for your principles; die for what you think is right. Remember I'll watch you from above." And with these words her good soul fled to the angels above.

"We slipped away from that window with tears streaming down our tanned faces and hurriedly made our way from the spot. If the Confederate officer I saw within that cabin was the man from whom I must secure the map—by force if necessary—I must for this once fail gloriously in the performance of my duty. By night 'Bill' and I silently crept back to the Union lines and there reported the non-success of our venture."

L. THEO. BELLMONT, Zeta.

WHAT OF YOUR CHARACTERS?

Day by day, the value of the college man is becoming more convincingly proved. His work is fast gaining the recognition accorded skill and thoroughness. His power is easily becoming predominant, because the demand for his services in every walk of life is ever on the increase. Individual competition is becoming so fierce that the man who is unprepared must step down and out. Present conditions have relegated the day of the self-made man to the past. Hence, the army of uneducated workers is steadily being forced off the field of efficiency by that great body of men our colleges and universities are

turning out, or rather these men are forcing the untrained on toward the goal of education.

But why are these things so? Is it because of the *character* of the college men? No; it is because their intellects are cultivated, their faculties trained, and their talents developed. Their caliber is larger simply because they have been so fortunate as to receive the benefit of the learning of the ages. Will their strength and power continue to increase, or will it even be what it is today in the years to come? The answer to that question involves another, and that is, "Is the *character* of the college man *deteriorating*?" That is indeed a serious question, and those who may chance to read this article can best answer it for themselves. In doing so they must take an inventory of themselves and also force on their minds a realization of what the future will require of them.

Today, we are not only moulding our own characters, but we are helping to mould others, and how many of us realize the magnitude of the task? What will be productive of the seeds sown today? How many of us have taken thought of the real preparation needed to solve the problems with which the future will confront us? Whatever are our aspirations for this future, we must balance against them our lives and characters today. We must also take into consideration that element in our development being wrought by others. We must remember that "the boy is the father of the man."

In summing up this inventory, what do we find? A character being built along strong, true lines; a mind being stored for the future; a body prepared to stand the buffets of time; on the whole, a man ready to take his place out in the world, and forge ahead by sheer force of intellect and character?

It has been said that "environments shape character." Hence, our's must be such that they will mould it well. Think of the functions devolving upon you; think of the hopes for you; think of the duties required of you; and

think of the sin of wasting a life. Be sure that your environments are not such that they will rob your character of its heritage; be sure that they will not make you a derelict on the sea of life. Be careful of the things which will dethrone the manhood inherent within you. Remember that every man is his brother's keeper, and that some of you have that influence which can make or ruin lives. Which way will you use it? It is the little things that count; be sure that they count the right way.

The college has become the kindergarten of the most powerful body of workers in the world—those who are winning honors out in the university of the world—and what the college is, these men will be. The men *in* the college make it what it is. What are *you* making *your* college? Your environments are the elements of your college life, and if they are shaping your character, how many other characters is your college shaping?

The idea contained in this article is to make us stop and think—not of our shortcomings so much, but of how our aspirations and our duties are comparing with the character we are now developing.

“To live nobly and to die cleanly” should be the aspiration of every man.

LAWRENCE C. WITTEN, *Pi*.

LOVE vs. DUTY.

“My heavens! But a doctor's life is a hard one!” This was what Dr. Richard Cameron thought as he drove his white steam runabout through the muddy roads leading out of the little town of Catawba, N. C. “Just think of it! Ten minutes ago I was dancing with one of the finest girls in the State, and now I am trying to see how much of this miserable road I can transfer to my shirt bosom.”

And, indeed, the young doctor had enough to make him feel blue. A young graduate of medicine, he had located in the town above mentioned, and to his credit it must be said that he had already acquired a practice

that caused the older man of the profession to envy him. Of course, he would not have been human had he not immediately seen some girl whom he liked above the rest. This bewitching creature was none other than Eleanor Pettigrew, a girl descended from one of the oldest families in the State.

On this particular night, just as Richard was at the acme of his happiness—dancing with Eleanor—he was called by one of the stags near the door and told that he was wanted. Both he and Eleanor stopped instantly and walked to the door of the hall. There they found a man who, in a breathless condition, told of a terrible fight down the river about ten miles from the town, how five men had been awfully cut on the arms and face, and how he had ridden as hard as he could to get a doctor. Evidently there was need for immediate help, and so Doctor Cameron thought.

Turning to Eleanor, he said: "I am awfully sorry, Miss Pettigrew, but I shall have to go. It seems to be my luck that when I am happiest and best satisfied, something turns up to blight the pleasure. The dance with you was most enjoyable."

"I, too, was happy when dancing with you." Eleanor said this in a modest, sincere manner, and Richard thought he detected a slight emphasis on the *you*, but he could not say for a certainty. At any rate, the thought served as a stimulus to another forward step:

"May I call sometime, Miss Pettigrew, when my professional duties will allow me?"

"I shall be delighted," again in the sweet, sincere voice.

"Thank you, Miss Pettigrew. I hope soon to avail myself of the pleasure." And with this he passed out through the door, followed by the man who had brought the message.

"How long has it been since you left the scene of the fracas, young man?" asked the doctor.

"I suppose it's been about three-quarters of an hour, sir, because I came here in about thirty-five minutes."

"Is that so? Well, you go leave your horse at the stable, and ride with me in the machine. Your horse is too tired to go back now." So while the young fellow rode around the corner to leave the tired animal, Doctor Cameron got his machine in readiness for a country drive. He had no overcoat with him, because it was such a short distance from his rooms to the hall where the dance was to be held, and the night was not at all cold, being in early September. As his instrument case was in the machine and his case containing antidotes, stimulants, etc., in that, he had nothing to do now but start as soon as the man returned from the stable.

And so these two men, seated in the White Steamer, were having considerable difficulty in keeping themselves from being thrown from the car as it plunged forward through the darkness, throwing mud in all directions. With the strong searchlights attached to the front of the car, they were permitted through its help to perceive anything or anyone in the road, and thus steer accordingly. In exactly twenty-nine minutes the men were upon the spot of the recent fight, examining the men injured. Two had bled to death from their wounds, no one being able to stop the steady stream of blood. While engaged in this work, a young man stepped into the light of the fire that had been kindled on the bank of the river. He was dressed in a riding habit, and wore a brace of revolvers.

"What's the trouble?" he inquired of the men who were standing around.

"Nothing—only a fight," drawled one of the men, who had his arm in a sling."

Walking over to one of the poor fellows who had been stretched out on the ground and a sheet pulled over him, he proceeded to raise the corner of the covering. As he did so, an exclamation escaped him.

"My God! How did this happen? My best foreman,

too!" Turning around, he asked: "Doctor, have you made any arrangements about moving this poor fellow?"

"No. I've been here only a few moments, and have not had time for anything of that kind. All of the fellows seem to be strangers here, and, therefore, I would appreciate any suggestion you have to make for their removal."

"Well, all of them are, I think, members of the force which I have at work on the bridge down the river a few hundred yards; but this fellow was one of my college chums, in the class below me, and has been working with me ever since I have been on this contract. If you have no objections, I shall move him to Catawba and have his body prepared for burial."

"Just as you wish, sir. He is dead now, and moving him can certainly do no harm," returned the doctor.

"John," called the young engineer to the fellow who had ridden to town with the summons, "go hitch a pair of horses to the depot wagon, and take these bodies to town. Inquire for the home of Mr. Graham, and get him up, with my message to take these bodies and prepare them for burial. Before you leave town, I want you to leave a note at Miss Pettigrew's. I shall have it ready when you come by the office. Be quick, now."

"Do you know Miss Pettigrew, sir?" asked Dr. Cameron, partly from curiosity, but chiefly because he felt a sudden fear at the thought that this young fellow was also an admirer of this lovely woman.

"Yes, I *think* I do," replied the other, with a quizzical smile. He would probably have said more but for the fact that at his moment a colored man, presumably the cook for the camp, stepped up to the doctor and asked:

"Is you Doctor Cam'ron, sor?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Well, sor, you is wanted at de long distance, sor."

With a "what's up, now?" Doctor Cameron started in the direction of the commissary store, where the long distance was installed. By now the whole camp was astir, for breakfast was not far ahead.

When he returned, he looked thirty years older. A tear stood in the corner of each eye. His mouth twitched, and in every respect his face showed that something terrible had happened.

"No bad news, I hope, doctor?" asked the young engineer.

"Yes; my mother died very suddenly last night. May I leave the care of these men to you until I can send another physician from Catawba?"

"Certainly, sir; and if I can be of any service to you, please remember that I am at your command."

Doctor Cameron certainly tested the strength and durability of his machine that night in the run from the camp to the town. Once in town, he rapidly drove to his apartments, there changed his attire, and waited patiently as he could for the arrival of the train which was to carry him to the home of his youth, but which was now so much saddened.

* * * * *

Ten days later, Doctor Cameron drove his machine to the gate of the residence of Miss Pettigrew. He had seen her two days before, and she had, in her sweet way, assured him of her sympathy and her frequent thoughts of him. And on that same morning, the first time he had ever been real close to her, except at the dance, he made a discovery. Miss Pettigrew wore on the bosom of her waist an "Pi Kappa Alpha" badge. For two days Cameron had wondered where that pin came from. Could it be that it belonged to the handsome young engineer who had sent the note to her? If so, then she belonged to his brother, for he himself was a $\text{A}\kappa\alpha$ of Tau Chapter. Was it his duty to try to win her love when it was his brother whom he must oppose? These questions had puzzled him no little, but he had resolved that on the subject of love he would speak not a word to Miss Pettigrew. And so, on this morning, with the insatiable desire to be in her company, he had called to take her for a drive in his auto. She

was on the porch, and at sight of him came at a brisk walk down the gravel path of the lawn.

"Miss Pettigrew, I am going out in the country to see some charity patients, and would be delighted to have you go along. I think you will enjoy the ride, because the roads are so good."

"I certainly will be glad to go, Doctor. Just wait a minute." She was soon back and, comfortably seated, the two moved off in the White Steamer.

To save him, Cameron couldn't help feeling disappointed, for he had certainly set his heart on Miss Pettigrew, and it was hard to relinquish her even to a brother Pi. But he had resolved this much, and ment to keep his resolution. Of course, during these meditations on his part, there had been silence.

"Doctor Cameron," said Miss Pettigrew in her softest accent, "I know you have just been through much sorrow, but everything happens for the best, and while you may not be able to see it that way now, you will some day; so let's be lively and try to drown our sorrows in the thoughts of the present."

"It's true, Miss Pettigrew, that my mother's death was a great blow to me and my sisters and my poor old father, and I've seen much trouble over it, but I am fully aware that everything happens for the best, and have tried to cease thinking of it. At that moment I was thinking of the night I was dancing with you, and how I was torn away to answer the call of a patient."

"I have thought of that many times, too."

"And then I thought of the young engineer who undoubtedly has turned my life so completely to a different course."

She did not catch his meaning, and so was silent, but thinking that he referred to his mother's death. Presently she said:

"Be lively, Doctor. I expected you to tell me momentous things this morning, and you haven't said anything."

Before he could answer her, the lap of his double-breasted coat blew open, and exposed a badge fastened to the front of his vest, on the left side.

"Oh! are you a IIKA, too?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes; and that is why I haven't said anything," he answered, pointedly.

"Then why didn't you tell me you were?" she asked.

"Because I never knew you were a II sister until my return two days ago, and then I was so disappointed at not being able to tell you what I wished to, when I was ready, that I refrained from saying anything at all."

"But why couldn't you say anything you wanted, Doctor, even tho' I were wearing a II. K. A. badge?"

"Because I felt that you were already spoken for, so to speak, and that I would be guilty of not doing my fraternal duty by the most fortunate brother II., if I tried to win over him"

Then it was that Eleanor saw the truth, but she resolved not to let him know it until later.

"But I thought that everything was fair in war and—love," demurely.

"Not to my way of thinking," replied Dr. Cameron.

"But isn't a woman to be fought for and won? Don't you have a right to enter the combat, and if you win, isn't it perfectly fair to the other fellow? If I were a man, I should not feel unfortunate if another man won my sweetheart, for I would not want a woman if I could not win her from anyone else. I would always feel as though I had won her because she had no other choice, whereas, if I won in an open contest, I would feel that I had won fairly and squarely, and that she had chosen me for me myself, and not because she had no other choice; because if she had not loved me above all the others, she would not have chosen me. And if I were the losing man, I would try to comfort myself in the thought that if she had married me, she would always have lived in

the belief that she loved the other man best, and the only reason she didn't marry him was because she didn't have the opportunity."

"Well, that's logic," replied Cameron; "but you *can't* see it as I do."

Eleanor saw that he had no intention of going back on his duty, so she changed tactics. "Do you remember the man whom you met down the river the night of the fight—the one that is the engineer?"

"Yes."

"Well, he wrote me a note saying he would be home that afternoon. He is very young, but graduated in engineering at the State University when he was only twenty years old, and altho' he is only twenty-six now, he is engineer in charge of construction on the steel bridge down the river. In the note he said he had met you down there and how much he liked your appearance, and how he hoped I had met you. When he came that afternoon, I persuaded him to let me wear his pin, because I knew he would not wear it out there on the river. Like the good, sweet brother that he is, he sent it to me two or three days ago, and so, you see, I am a sister of your frat mate, and also your II. sister. Now, how about your duty now?"

"I shall, with your permission, enter the contest."

"Good; and rest assured you will win."

"Eleanor, it's too good to be true. Anyway, will you wear *my* pin? That request tells you better than I can how much I love you."

"Yes, Richard, I'll wear your pin, and my answer speaks for itself. I love you now, and I'll love you always."

J. C. WIGGINS, *Tau*.

THE FRAT. MAN AFTER LEAVING COLLEGE.

Often a frat. man out of college and not directly associated with his Chapter as an active member, can do more

to uphold the high standard of his fraternity and keep his Chapter and fraternity as a whole advancing, more than active members of his Chapter. There are many reasons for this. The average frat. man who has finished his college course is employed in some branch of work. Naturally he is not confined to one Chapter as his frat. mates at college are, and he can certainly come in contact with many men who are not frat. men, but expect to enter a college soon, perhaps a college where a Chapter of his frat. exists. If the prospective student seems to have qualities that may make him develop into frat. timber, it certainly would be a matter of little annoyance, and should be much pleasure to advise his frat. mates at the institution where the young man is to go, to await his coming. He has then fulfilled his duty, and they can judge him as a possible frat. man, and attend to the matter of securing him. This field is one of great possibilities for the frat. man out of college. By a very little exertion he can in this way be of invaluable help to his Chapter and the fraternity as a whole, by securing or helping the fraternity to secure desirable additions that in any other event would have been impossible to secure. Then, too, he has a greater influence over a young man, he, an experienced business man, who has been out of college a year or two, and has a large store of brisk college reminiscences to relate, may even be a hero of the gridiron or diamond, and may dazzle the prospective freshman with his fame in athletic circles. Or, in the event that he has a long string of debates won in society, the story of the manoeuvres essential to their accomplishment will certainly win the heart of his hearer or hearers, and be a burden lifted from the shoulders of his frat. mates when the rushing season is on at college, and the victim of these tales of a short while before is the object of their attention and artful wiles. Ofttimes the mere mention of the alumni brother will work wonders. It may even end the conquest, then there win a victory

for your Chapter or your fraternity, and thereby a victory for you. This knowledge that you have been the means of adding another good man and true to the ranks of your beloved fraternity certainly should be ample recompense for the previous outlay of energy in impressing the susceptible freshman. The frat. man out of college should sometimes think of his own college days and the great help it was to know something of a freshman before his matriculation at college, and to know if he was such a man as to be an honor and credit to your pin, and the weak spots in his armor to attack when rushing him.

In a college where a number of frats. have Chapters and all contain members who are zealous workers and ever up and doing, previous knowledge of a man is a great advantage and means no time lost in looking records of that or his family up. A matter of regret to all is the fact that when many frat. men leave college their connection with their fraternity to all appearances ceases. This is not as it should be. All should subscribe to the fraternity magazine, and through it keep in touch with all matters in which he should be greatly interested. He should become a member of an Alumni Chapter, and should never miss an opportunity to establish an Alumni Chapter or advise the general office of a good chance to extend the limits of the fraternity to some unoccupied college. He could certainly with little effort make himself known to all brothers with whom he comes in contact and cheer them and help them to appreciate what an honor and privilege it is to be a frat. man. A little more attention to their frat. by men out of college would greatly encourage the men in college, and the combined effort of both to help could not fail to have a good and lasting effect on the fraternity as a whole.

In this, as in everything else, it is the little things that count, and possibly this is proven more conclusively in fraternity life than in other spheres.

- BRIAN BELL, *Beta*.

"VANITY'S PLAY."

Ethelbert's countenance was indeed expressive of every delight, and his mind dwelt long upon the time when his paintings would be sold for fabulous sums; when his worldly means would be almost infinite, and as the culmination claim Catherine as his own.

It was in an obscure and barren room, where for months he had worked diligently to perfect himself in his chosen art, that he now sat and put the last delicate touches to his favorite painting. Ethelbert had loved Catherine for a long time, and it was for her that he labored so faithfully. Catherine, too, had often expressed her love for him, but could not marry him because of his poverty. Yet, at Ethelbert's entreaties, she waited patiently when success would crown his efforts and he could furnish her all the worldly comfort which her family sought.

A noise was heard to issue from Ethelbert's studio by those who chanced to be passing. On the inside Ethelbert lay on the floor, unconscious, and near him an overturned easel and painting, in the center of which was an ugly hole. It was clear what had happened. He had climbed into a chair to reach a shelf, and fell against the easel, tearing his valuable painting.

He recovered slowly from the shock. His hopes were shattered. In an instance all his fond realizations were precipitated into an endless future. He almost resolved to give up, but his love for Catherine triumphed, and he started anew. It seemed as though he could not work as before. With all the precision he could muster, he would guide the brush over the canvas, yet fatal defects stared him in the face. His heart was sorely perplexed, for of late Catherine seemed so different; she would not comfort him in his misfortunes even as she was wont to do when success was almost within his reach. Now that he needed all the encouragement possible, she seemed to

forsake him. This tortured him more when he thought of the fact that he had seen her on the street with Arnold Whitney. It mortified him only the more since Arnold was one whom he utterly detested as a worthless character.

Whitney was a gay young man who had inherited a few of the comforts of life. He was of a treacherous character, and, of course, partial to the whimsical desires which fair means afforded. But the source of his revenues was not infinite, and ere long he would find his wealth but empty coffers.

One morning Ethelbert was suddenly interrupted from his work by a slight knock at his door. It was Catherine, and he greeted her warmly.

"I am so glad your care, my dear Catherine, to brighten this gloomy atmosphere. I feel that my works will never be really valuable until you are with me constantly. With your cheerful countenance and wise counseling I would be the possessor of almost infinite power in my chosen art."

But Catherine only sighed and cast a longing glance at the tattered piece of canvas which lay in the corner—the piece of work on which she was often assured hinged a bright future. She uttered some abstract comment on the uncertainties of life, and for a moment there was a pause. The blood surged through Ethelbert's veins as on her countenance he partially interpreted the thoughts which were then flitting through her mind.

"Ethelbert," she said, at length, "I fail to see the realization of our oft-repeated plans. Time is fleeting rapidly, and yet the future is but a dark cloud. Fate is against us. I have come to tell you that I am to be married tomorrow."

Ethelbert was thunderstruck, and stood aghast. Finally he found his speech in half-broken, almost inaudible words. "My darling Catherine—why—why have you forsaken me? Tell me who dares to rob me of my treasured love!"

"Ethelbert," she replied, "I loved you—I love you yet, but I—I could not marry you and deprive myself of the luxuries to which I have been accustomed."

"But, Catherine, dear, this shall not be. My poverty shall be turned into plenty. I can and I will be successful—only wait!"

"No use, Ethelbert; too late. Tomorrow I marry Arnold Whitney!"

"Arnold?" And Ethelbert gasped.

"My God, Catherine, for the sake of the very *life* you are living, don't do this!"

But Catherine was firm, and cautioned him to be calm.

"I must, must leave you, Ethelbert," and she extended him her hand.

He hesitated, but grasped it coldly, not to kiss it as he was wont to do—not to look into her face for the usual smile, but with his gaze toward the dingy ceiling as if invoking divine interference in the step his loved one was about to take.

"You may have *one* kiss, Ethelbert," said Catherine.

"No—thrice no. I want none of Arnold's kisses. But here, take this, Catherine. It is all I have. Perhaps I shall never see you again, for I leave immediately for Paris, where I shall follow my chosen profession." And he handed her the tattered picture. He turned quickly away, that he might not see her leave.

* * * * *

Several years had now elapsed. In the city of Paris, Ethelbert's name had become a synonym for fine art paintings. He had met a beautiful young lady, whom he married and who proved to be a faithful and an appreciating companion in the beautiful home on one of the principal streets of that city.

Ethelbert had gone to the outskirts of the city one afternoon, and was late in returning. He was riding through a desolate-looking alley when suddenly someone grabbed the reins of his beautiful horse, and he was

dragged roughly from his seat. A lick upon the temple soon rendered him unconscious. The next morning he regained consciousness and opened his eyes, to see the back of a roughly clad woman rapidly disappearing through the door of the miserable dungeon in which he lay.

Meanwhile the news was spread rapidly over the city that Ethelbert, the painter, had been assaulted. By the vigorous work of the police he was rescued early in the day, and the robbers thrown into prison.

It was the next day that Ethelbert received a message to call at the prison. He hesitated, but finally went, thinking that it would be but to answer an appeal for sympathy or pardon. But it was quite different from what he anticipated, for upon his arrival he was led to the cell of a woman, whose pitiful appearance at once aroused his sympathy. But he received no appeal for sympathy. She directed him to the house in which he was robbed, and there bade him seek the contents of a certain closet. After speaking this, she would say no more.

Through no little curiosity he wound his way to the house. Perhaps it was the money which had been taken from him. He found the closet, and from a corner he pulled forth a package. It was the tattered picture.

W. M. HAUGHTON, *Alpha-Eta*.

ALUMNUS ALPHA REVIVED IN RICHMOND.

Alumnus Alpha Chapter of II. K. A. after having been inactive for several years, was revived in Richmond, Va. on the night of November 16th., 1907. This Chapter is the oldest one of the Alumni Chapters in date of organization, and its charter was issued many years ago. Regular meetings were held for several years after its formation, but finally, in the last few years, its old members have become so scattered that the meetings were discon-

tinued. Bro. James Alston Cabell has been one of the leading spirits ever since its organization, and he has always wanted the chapter to become active in alumni work. The number of Alumni in Richmond is between twenty and thirty, and everything would seem to indicate that Richmond is the ideal home for Alumnus Alpha. The interest and enthusiasm of these members had been gradually growing less and less, until the recent Convention, held in Richmond last May. Many of the Alumni here in the city attended the sessions of the Convention and saw at once of what a noble and progressive order they were members. They were thus brought together in the bonds of a close friendship, and when the Alumni work was discussed on the floor of the Convention, definite plans were immediately formed for the revival of old Alumnus Alpha. Bro. James Alston Cabell seemed to be very much interested in the idea, and extended invitations for all the Brothers to meet at his home on the night of November 16th. This was a Saturday night, and some of the members were unable to attend, owing to previous engagements. Five men were present and their names are as follows: Bros. James Alston Cabell, E. P. Cox, T. C. Darst, Henry Taylor, and Sam W. Lacy. The purpose of the meeting and the plans for future work were discussed at length. The following officers were elected: Bro. James Alston Cabell, President; Bro. E. P. Cox, 1st Vice-President; Bro. T. C. Darst, 2nd Vice-President; Bro. Henry C. Taylor, Treasurer, and S. W. Lacy, Secretary.

The first blow has thus been struck for Alumnus Alpha Chapter. An executive committee was also formed at our meeting, which will consist of seven members of the Fraternity here in Richmond. This will be the business head of the newly awakened chapter.

The chief aim of an Alumnus chapter to my mind is to revive the interest of our older members; to make them feel that the Fraternity needs their counsel and advice,

and also that it needs their financial support. Too many of our members are beginning to forget about us; and it is to stem this tide, to change its course that Alumnus Alpha proposes to devote its earnest effort. Another feature of the work in which we also hope to accomplish something is the matter of initiates each year at college. Situated in a large city, we will know of quite a number of men who go off for college each year. Many of these arrive perfect strangers both to their surroundings and to the students already in college. Much it seems to me can be done towards calling the attention of our different chapters to certain of these men whom we know personally and whom we can recommend to the Fraternity at large. We hope thus to cooperate with our Sister chapters, and would be glad if they would advise us when any of their Alumni locate in Richmond.

Plans have already been discussed for a banquet to be held in Richmond in the next few months by Alumnus Alpha. Thus we hope to lay before the Brothers all assembled our ambitions, our hopes, and our plans for the future development of the Chapter; and thus Alumnus Alpha aims to arise from a long sleep into a life full of purpose and full of plans for the advancement of the "Garnet and Old Gold."

And Alumnus Alpha sends greetings to all of her Sister chapters, and trusts that the dying echoes of the Convention of 1907 will resound with a banner year for 1907-08.

SAM W. LACY, Secretary.



Chapter Letters

ALPHA.

University of Virginia.

Time has flown quickly since our last letter and the University life with its pleasures and troubles is now in full swing. Troubles, indeed, now forebode, as examinations are approaching with lightning rapidity.

The football season has passed rather successfully for Virginia. Although we met several defeats, still we have the scalps of Georgetown and North Carolina, which for many years has been considered a great achievement in athletic circles. We deplore the fact that we lost the championship of the South. Nevertheless, as we strove hard for it and gave our opponents no easy victories, we submit to fate, knowing that victory is not always attainable.

Brother Shewmake was recently elected judge of the Moot Court in the Junior Law Class, which position, we well know, he will fill with credit.

With best wishes to all chapters,

M. T. NEFF.

BETA.

Davidson College.

Davidson College at this time is anything but a prolific news center. Beta has nothing of fraternal interest to report in that owing to a rule imposed by the faculty no initiations or pledges can take place until the beginning of the spring term, immediately after the return to college after the holidays. The members of Beta are consequently busily engaged in looking over the members of the Freshman Class, and agreeing on those who seem to be made of the proper timber to merit attention.

From a football standpoint, however, Davidson is very

much alive. Up to this time her eleven has played four games, won three and tied the other. The first game of the season was played with the University of Virginia and resulted in a tie 5-5. Next Oak Ridge Institute was defeated with little effort, the scrub eleven going in shortly after half the game had been played. This score was 37-0. Next V. P. I. was forced to bite the dust to the tune of 12-5, and Clemson College fared but little better, this game coming our way 10-6. As we write we have two more games on our struggle, North Carolina A. and M. in Charlotte, N. C., and the Thanksgiving struggle with V. M. I. in Roanoke, Va. Beta is represented on the 'Varsity eleven by Morton, full back, and Sadler, end. Gillespie is found at full back for the Scrubs. In addition to football honors, Beta is represented on the "*Davidson College Magazine*" by McSween, business manager, and Scott and Buckholz, editors. On the Annual staff, out of two frat. men on the staff, Scott is one. Rev. R. O. Flinn, Theta, one of the most prominent Presbyterian ministers of Atlanta, Ga., has just concluded a revival meeting conducted under the auspices of the College Young Men's Christian Association. The meeting was productive of much good and no series of meetings ever held here has aroused more genuine interest or fired more nobler resolves. Beta considers herself fortunate in having Dr. Flinn meet with us and be with us, her only regret being that he could not stay longer. We have also been honored with a visit from Jackson Beall, Alpha-Epsilon, who brought the welcome news that affairs at Raleigh pertaining to Pi Kappa Alpha were in a most flourishing condition and all indications pointed to their continuance. It is needless to say that every member of Beta and the Fraternity at large will be delighted to hear this. Brother Beall was only able to stop with us for a day, much to the regret of every man in the Chapter.

Although the wintry winds and cold blasts that are sweeping around Davidson now make any reference to

baseball seem to be a poor attempt at a joke, it may not be out of place to give a few items concerning baseball here. The team will be coached next spring by Tommy Stouch, a former Southern leaguer, who was manager last year of the Greenville, S. C., club in the South Carolina State League. The manager is now engaged in arranging his schedule and has already booked contests with several Southern and Northern Universities and Colleges. The baseball games will take place next spring on Sprunt Field, which is being used this fall for the first time as a football field and is one of the best baseball and football fields in the South.

The strength of the other Fraternities at Davidson is: Kappa Sigma, 14; Beta Theta Pi, 11; Pi Kappa Alpha, 10; Kappa Alpha, 9; Sigma Alpha Epsilon, 6.

BRIAN BELL.

GAMMA.

William and Mary College.

Since Gamma's last Chapter letter was written we have been kept very busy with our regular College work. The recent changes in the courses of study at William and Mary have made the work of all harder than it was formerly, and as a result of this, things have been rather quiet with us. However, we have enjoyed our weekly meetings, and have also given the "goat" some work. As a result of our activity in this respect we wish to announce the initiation of--

James Hubert Fentress, Norfolk, Va.

We now have fifteen men, the exact number on our roll last season, and which we have come to regard as a number of the proper size to make a Chapter which is well fitted to carry on the work of the Fraternity at our College.

A short time ago J. Gordon Bohannon, of Gamma and Alpha, paid us a short visit. It was a pleasure for us to

see him once again, and to note his never-failing interest in Pi Kappa Alpha.

Shewmake, one of our members, has been elected President of the Senior Class, and every one of our men is working well at his studies.

Many of us went home to spend the three days given us Thanksgiving, and on the "Day" itself about thirty Pi Kappa Alphas were assembled in Newport News to attend the football game there.

Wishing all wearers of the "*Shield and Diamond*" a merry Christmas, we close.

FLOYD HUGHES, JR.

DELTA.

Southern University.

I take pleasure in introducing G. D. Young, Greensboro, Ala. This brother belongs to the Freshman Class, so that there yet lie out before him some years in which to serve II. K. A. as a College man here.

The Southern University for the session of 1907-8 is realizing the expectation of her encouraging opening. An appreciable advance has been made along all lines of equipment and in all departments. The student body of this year seems to be characterized on the whole by a steady earnestness of endeavor. Recently the "Honor System" has been instituted here by the student body, and we are hoping to see it greatly influence the standard of college honor. This year also sees the organization of the Southern University Glee Club, an element of every real college spirit. The excitement precipitated at the last session of the Alabama Conference in regard to the union of the Southern University, the institution of South Alabama Methodism, with Owenton College, the similar institution of the North Alabama Conference at Birmingham, in a common university, seems to have entirely subsided. In fact, as the friends of the college predicted, the reaction from this agitation seems to have come in

her favor, for all indications now are for an era of unprecedented usefulness for her in the educational uplift of the State.

The athletics here are not the crowning glory of college life and endeavor as in some institutions, there is a sufficient interest being manifested. We are debarred from intercollegiate football here, but are expecting to put out basketball and tennis squads that will uphold our record. Gymnastics are compulsory this year, which we think will result beneficially for the athletic interests of the school.

At the last meeting of that august body, the Faculty saw fit to issue an additional decree applying to fraternities, and requiring that a man, or student, must be a full Freshman before he can be solicited to membership by the fraternities. This comes in addition to the regulation of last year providing for an interval of four months between the matriculation and solicitation of any prospective member. As yet the fraternities have not formulated their final opinions of the merits or demerits of this regulation. However, there is a strong feeling in fraternity circles here to regard this enactment an excessive encroachment upon their rights. To say the least of it, it came with a stunning effect.

"Rushing" has been going on with us since the opening of school, and will continue until the four months of probation is up in January. The rivalry is waxing so warm now, that we are sometimes prone to wonder which is the more enviable position, that of the seeking fraternity man or that of the prospective and much sought eligible. We venture the assertion that Faculty restrictions do not occasion as much concern to those worthies upon whom rests the approval of the mystic circles as to frat. men themselves. Certainly such regulations can be said to be conducive to higher development of collegiate politeness, and already we have some frat. men who can tackle to every caprice of the "man playing the full hand" with the tact and facility of a Chesterfield.

Delta's men have not been idle in endeavoring to impress those men who seem to be likely material, both by personal influence and a commendable college record. She has sought to exert her greatest influence in the latter manner, since she considers this a truer index of a fraternity's life and what it stands for than the mere pleasantries and *sentiments* of a biased situation. With due modesty I desire to present this record to the fraternity. Watson holds the position of "Challenge Debater" of his literary society and is editor-in-chief of the "*Review and Bulletin*." Grote represents the school in the contest with Millsapps College of Mississippi, for the championship in debating. Cammack represents the fraternity as business manager of the college journal and has been honored by his society as anniversarian. Shamburger also is challenge debater and exchange editor of "*Review and Bulletin*," while others of her men are taking their stand in all the worthy phases of college activity.

II. K. A. stands thirteen strong here now. Our men are interested, active. We were much gratified and inspired by the progress of II. K. A. as shown by the Chapter letters and contributions of the October issue of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND. It was a helpful issue. From it we learn that a host of other loyal Pis are determined as we that II. K. A. shall live and live well.

With every good wish for the success of each brother and the general advance of our beloved order for this year.

VICTOR M. SHANEBURGER.

ZETA.

University of Tennessee.

Since our last issue, Zeta has been greatly strengthened by the addition of two new men; one of whom, L. E. Otts, was transferred to us from Upsilon Chapter, and the

other, C. E. Lowery, of Cumberland City, Tenn., an admirable fellow, whom we introduced into the sacredness of our ranks some days ago. This is our fifth initiate and we are entertaining hopes of again working dear old goat very soon.

We are all well pleased with our Chapter this year, for we are now eleven in number and are represented in every phase of college life. Some of our number are represented in literary societies, while others are in the Glee Club. Bryon has attained the honor of being elected President of the Freshman Class, and other members of our Chapter have various other class offices. Johnson and McCollum represent us on the football team, McCollum holding the position of right half, while Johnson holds down right end, both of whom have been doing good work and of whom we are justly proud. Last spring Bellmont was elected manager of the baseball team. He has arranged an excellent schedule for the team, including games with all of the leading Southern Universities, and also an extended tour in the East. All of the students are expecting great things of the team next season, and every one is sure that Tennessee will be able to boast of having one of the best baseball teams that has existed in the history of the University.

Last week our Chapter enjoyed a visit from Brother Walton, who is located in Louisville, Ky., being employed by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. He was present at our last initiation and thoroughly performed the duties assigned him. Our new brothers all enjoyed Walton and we regretted that he could not be with us longer.

Up to the present time Tennessee has enrolled a larger number of students than ever before. Our new \$100,000 appropriation is aiding us greatly. New buildings are being erected, old ones repaired, and new professors have been enstalled in almost every department. Thus Tennessee is having a flourishing year, not only in academic work, but also is the football line; our team has been

working hard and so far has not been overcome on the gridiron.

We congratulate all of our sister Chapters on their successful work of this year and extend to every one our best wishes.

G. H. McCULLEY.

ETA.

Tulane University.

Eta has been only moderately successful in securing new members so far, as we have taken in only one, A. C. Querbes, of Shreveport, La., whom we take great pleasure in introducing. We hope to be able to introduce some two or three more members in the next issue. From some cause or other there seems to be a scarcity of favorable fraternity material in College this year. It may be on account of the high standard required. Out of a Freshman Class of one hundred only twenty-five have been made Fraternity men so far. There are twelve Fraternities in College, so that is about an average of two to a Fraternity. And as Eta expects to get at least two more, she will have her share. Owing to the loss of four of our best and most active members by graduation last year, we were somewhat crippled at the beginning of this year, but we are getting into good condition again now as we learn our work. The four brothers who finished last year were Calongue, Strong, Patton and Joubert. We hear from them frequently now and they are all doing nicely. Eta has the pleasure this year of having associated with her Jewett Allin, of Beta Chapter, and Parker, of Alpha-Zeta. They are loyal in every respect to their Fraternity, as all Pis are, and we expect to derive much benefit from having them with us. Parker is attending the Medical College and Allin the Academic. Allin played center on the football team, and developed into very much of a star on the gridiron, though unfortunately he received some injuries in the last game from which he has not totally recovered yet, but he will soon be all right again. Menefee

and Smith also starred on the football team. So that we boasted of three of the best if not the three best men on the team. Our football season closed Saturday, November 16th. We played five games and won three, in two of which we were not scored against. The two games that we lost were on account of the team being so badly crippled from previous games.

We had the pleasure of attending the wedding of one of our Alumni brothers, Arny Godboldt, last month. We are glad to have Brother Strong in our city again so that we may see him often. He and his wife spent the summer in the Northeast.

Menefee is the business manager of the College weekly this year, a fact of which Eta is very proud. Taking everything into consideration, it is our honest opinion that Eta is going to have a successful year of it this year. And we sincerely wish the same for all the other Chapters.

H. C. MAXWELL.

THETA.

Southwestern Presbyterian University.

Since the last issue Theta has enlarged herself in respect to numbers by adding to her roll the name of

Eugene Crampton Scott, Columbus, Miss.,
whom we take pleasure in presenting.

We now have on our Chapter roll thirteen names and, although some of the other Chapters in school outnumber us slightly, we believe that we can cope with the best of them in quality. For example, we have more men on the football team than has any other frat. in school. We are represented there by Marion, Stokes, McLeod and Rothrock, J. T., at center, right guard, right tackle and full back, respectively. On defensive Rothrock plays right half, so that the big four mentioned above are side by side.

We have the best team we have had for years, notwithstanding the fact that we lost to both Mississippi A. and

M. and Howard College. However, the scores were small in both instances—7 to 0 and 5 to 0, and each of the games came after a night of hard travel, and they followed directly on one another.

McLeod is manager of the basketball team and Rothrock, J. T., is captain. Both of these men play on the team and Theta will probably have another man also representing her there.

In a recent election of the Annual staff, J. T. Rothrock was elected editor-in-chief and McLeod, Taffe and W. H. Rothrock were chosen associate editors. In every other phase of college life H. K. A. maintains the same high standard as in those mentioned above.

On the evening of the thirty-first of October Theta had an informal gathering in the Chapter rooms. Games were participated in and light refreshments were served. We were honored on this occasion by a visit from Brother Currie, who is attending the Law Department of Vanderbilt University.

The familiar face of Brother Webb, who is now a medical student of Vanderbilt, also appeared on the campus for a day or so a few weeks since. Needless to say these visits are always appreciated.

Christmas examinations have been posted, so that when this comes to print we will be in the midst of the toil and turmoil which they bring about.

With best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year to each and every Pi.

W. H. ROTHROCK.

IOTA.

Hampden-Sidney College.

Iota joyfully greets her sister Chapters. It was with the greatest pleasure that we have read the first number of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND, and we are very glad to see the bright prospects with which our Fraternity has begun this new session. May the prospects grow ever brighter

until old II. K. A. can climb to the topmost rank and stand forth resplendent with glory!

Our Chapter roll has been increased by one new member, whom we take pleasure in introducing:—

T. A. Painter, Pulaski, Va.

This addition raises our number to fourteen, which is the largest number that Iota has had for several years.

Our football team, although it has met with much hard luck, is preparing for, and looking forward to the game with William and Mary College, which is to be played here November 23rd. Iota is looking forward to that game with peculiar pleasure, for then we are to have a visit from Carson, Principal of the Farmville High School, and G. G. Hankins, both alumni of Gamma.

We are sorry to say that Iota has no representative on the football team except A. J. Gillespie, who holds the position of sub. end.

The Athletic Association will soon introduce into college the game of basketball, which is a phase of athletics new at Hampden-Sidney. Iota hopes to have a fair representation on this team, as she has several members who have played considerable basketball before entering college.

The event of greatest interest that has occurred within the last month at Hampden-Sidney was the arrival of J. Gray McAllister, Jr., who paid his first visit to this world and to the home of Brother J. Gray McAllister, his proud father, the President of the College, on November 1st. Congratulations to Brother McAllister, and three cheers for the future little Pi!

With best wishes for all the Chapters and for each member who wears the *Shield and Diamond*.

R. LEE CHAMBLISS.

KAPPA.

Kentucky University.

Kappa delights to introduce to the Fraternity Howard

Foreman, of Lexington. He is one of Lexington's most popular men. His father and brother are leading attorneys, and both are members of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity. Hard work won him for us.

We are closely watching several others and hope soon to introduce one or two other such men as Foreman. Every step toward the spiking of good men, however, is taken with the greatest possible care, and because of this, our number continues small. We regret very much to lose Brother Merryday. He leaves on the first for the University of Louisville. Merryday has been one of Kappa's hardest workers. He has won a host of friends at both the Kentucky University and State College, and not only we, but the entire student body feel that K. U. is losing one of her very best men. Merryday will, however, keep in close touch with us, as he expects to make frequent visits to Lexington.

This is the most exciting time that we have seen for years, as the gridiron warriors from the sister colleges meet on the fifth to battle for the State championship. Our victory over Central University on the sixteenth came as a great surprise to every one, inasmuch as all of K. U.'s material was green, but the good head work of Coach Yancey brought about such a change that all lovers of football in Kentucky were astounded at the way the team showed up. State College had believed, prior to this time, that the game with K. U. would only be a practice game, but now they actually admit that they are frightened.

Kappa has two men on the 'Varsity and would have had the third could Brother Howard have practiced every day, as he showed up well in the few games that he played.

With very best wishes.

W. H. WHITLEY.

MU.

Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

Mu's men have all been at work during the past month,

and her prospects for College honors are indeed bright. Mu has no initiates to announce, as we consider numbers second to quality, and out of a large number of Freshmen there is no frat material as yet.

The campus is taking on a new appearance as the new dormitory and dining hall are nearing completion, and all the students feel that the College has a future before it.

Tennis has been the subject of conversation for some time and great interest has been evidenced by new courts being made. The stand taken at the tournament held in Greenville on the fourteenth was gratifying, as second place was taken in singles and third in doubles.

A recent rule of the Faculty makes three examinations the year instead of two, as we have been accustomed to having, and the first of these is now near, and calling for all the attention we have to give.

The preliminary contest for our representative at the State Oratorical Association to be held in Greenwood will be had about December 17th. Mu has two men, Bean and Harrall, out of the six who were elected, and we hope that one of the brothers will make it convenient to capture the coveted medal.

C. D. HARRALL.

OMICRON.

Richmond College.

Foot ball season has once again come and gone leaving only glorious memories to be nursed in lonesome dormitories. Richmond is indeed proud of the record her team made on the gridiron this fall but being that she cannot well live on memory alone she has centered her interest once more in track work. She hopes to be equally as successful on the "cinder" as on the gridiron. In track work she was second to none in the state but the University of Virginia last year and she expects to take the same, if not a better, stand this year.

All this season there have been indications of a coming split between the frat. and the non-frat. men in col-

lege, and although, it has not yet come we feel that it is sure to come in the near future. When the non-frats. organize to run college affairs it is of course time for fraternities to lay all prejudice aside and work together, and that is just what they are doing here now. They are all working together with a common cause and it is needless to say that good feeling exists between them all. We are glad to see this feeling even if it is the result of a non-fraternity movement.

Since our last letter we have made two valuable additions to our chapter: Thornton Presley Atkins, Lexington, Ky., and Alva Pearce Wright, Evergreen, Louisiana. Both are men, who promise to become weighty factors in college affairs. Atkins played star quarter back on the foot ball team. He played the kind of ball that the black headlines in the paper tell about—or as one paper expressed it, “his playing bordered on the phenomenal”—

Geo. Wright, Robertson and Atkins all played excellent ball for their letters this year. Omicron, not content with having three men on the foot ball team, captured the presidency and vice-presidency of the Senior Law Class, the treasurership of the Junior Law Class, the Editor-in-chief of the Annual, the Treasurership of the Athletic Association and one of the four places on the Executive Committee of the Athletic Association.

We regret to say that E. W. Henning, whom we fully expected to have with us this year, accepted a very enticing offer from the Sauer's Extract Co., as general sales agent of five Southern states. G. W. ROBERTSON.

PI.

Washington and Lee University.

The fall term is now on the wane and has, in its passing, brought many important events to the students of Washington and Lee, and the Pi Chapter, especially.

Since our last letter we have swelled our already large Chapter roll by the initiation of Littlebury James Baxley, of Roanoke, Va., and take great pleasure in introducing him to the Fraternity at large.

W. and L. has a great deal to be proud of in her record on the gridiron this year, having suffered but one de-

feat; that at the hands of the V. P. I. by a score of 5 to 0. She numbers among her conquests this year the University of Virginia and we extend our consolations to our brothers of Alpha. There was much enthusiasm exhibited after the victory over Virginia, and as an appreciation of their work the student body has presented to the team a set of sweaters. We expect to end our season by defeating Bucknell in Lynchburg on Thanksgiving Day.

Pi Chapter has enjoyed visits from several members of other Chapters who have been in Lexington with the football teams representing their institutions. We have also been glad to welcome back to Lexington, even for a short visit, H. M. Moomaw, A. R. Larrick and Saunders Fleming, all being alumni of this Chapter.

White, Snyder and Clemmer are this year students at the V. M. I., and though they have very little liberty, we are glad to have them in the town with us, and enjoy seeing them on Saturday afternoons.

Our new library building is now advancing rapidly in construction and will be a great addition to our equipment when it is completed, although it will be some time before it is ready for occupancy.

Pi Chapter has now in process of evolution a plan for securing a Chapter House and expects to spring it shortly on our unsuspecting alumni and friends.

Since our last letter we have had the pleasure of visiting John H. Lyle at his home about seven miles from Lexington, where he treated us to a veritable feast. We all went (fifteen strong) in a tallyho, and it is needless to say that we enjoyed ourselves to our "fullest."

Brother Fleming (without consulting Brother Lyle) has invited us all to have Thanksgiving dinner with him in Lynchburg, and we are looking forward to next Thanksgiving with a great deal of pleasure.

With best wishes for a large share of the mirth and merriment of the Christmas holidays to her sister Chapters.

JNO. M. NELSON.

*RHO.**Cumberland University.*

So much history has been crowded into the past few weeks that we shall attempt merely to recount a limited number of the most important incidents which have contributed to its making.

We take great pleasure in presenting to the Fraternity the following brothers, who have been initiated since our last communication:—

N. T. Lowry, Valley Head, Ala.

J. E. Walker, Lynnville, Tenn.

O. E. Van Cleave, Lynnville, Tenn.

J. S. Hodges, Weatherford, Texas.

M. L. Reinberger, Fayetteville, Ark.

(Transferred from Alpha Zeta.)

These additions bring our active membership up to the substantial and imposing number of seventeen. Truly "our name is legion, for we are many." The most brilliant and enjoyable event of the season with us is now a part of the recent past, and the boys are still thinking of the 1907 banquet. The banquet was given on the evening of October 28th, and around the beautifully appointed table sat twenty-eight smiling couples, enjoying a feast of good cheer. The menu was simply too complex and comprehensive to be detailed here, but it was an elegant sufficiency, and then some more. After the more substantial portion of the dinner was properly disposed of, "Pi's" on toast were served, and right nobly did they respond to the sentiments proposed. We were delighted to honor upon that occasion Brother W. F. McGaughey, and our esteemed sister, Miss Mary Barbee, who, on the following day were united in that bond of relationship which sticketh closer than a brother. It was certainly a most happy occasion for all.

Permit us now to descend from the sublime and mention a few current facts of a practical nature. As the result of a vote taken at our last regular meeting, and a

considerable amount of energy on the part of the brothers, our hitherto modest Chapter hall is resplendent with new wallpaper, fresh paint, and various other little touches of improvement. So far no objections to the change have been registered, although the sudden alteration has given several of us a cold, or, rather, consumption of the purse. The pride and interest manifested by the boys in their Fraternal home are more beautiful even than the new wallpaper and paint. But then do not these things characterize II's in general?

The long and monotonous vacuum caused by the absence of football from our athletics has once more run its tedious course, and another basketball season, with its yells and college spirit and favorable scores, is upon us. Practice has been going on for several days, and a team is beginning to evolve from the wealth of material at hand. So far we are practically certain of finding two Pi brothers on the squad when the season opens. Prospects are bright and we anticipate a glorious season. To our sister Chapters we extend greetings and wishes for prosperity and success. May we all strive to uphold the sacred emblems in their purity and integrity and keep our name unspotted from the world.

J. W. HOLMES.

TAU.

University of North Carolina.

Tau Chapter regrets very much the loss of Brother Vann, one of her most loyal sons, who had to leave College a few weeks ago on account of the sickness of his mother. We are sorry that he will not be with us again this year, but we are glad that he will be able to return next year to take Law.

J. C. Wiggins, who now holds the position as demonstrator in Biology, has been appointed demonstrator in Embryology, for the ensuing term. This is quite an honor, for very few men are capable of holding this position.

We are much pleased with the work done this fall on the 'Varsity football team by Jim Wiggins. In nearly every game he has played "star ball" and he bids fair to make us a good man on the team next year. Although the sweaters have not been awarded to the different men yet, we are sure that he will make his "N. C." Wiggins deserves much credit in winning his position, for he has had several opponents all the season. He has also the honor of being elected manager of the "scrub" football team and is the lightest man who wears the white and blue.

Dunn again reflects credit on our Chapter. This time we find him as a member of the University Dramatic Club, within which he plays an important part.

On last Monday afternoon Tau played host to its lady friends in the village and a few visiting girls, who had come over for the Thanksgiving dances. The girls in their fashionable gowns harmonized beautifully with the decorations in the house. A salad collation and punch were served. Dancing was the amusement of the afternoon and it was with much regret that the evening bell rang and reminded us that it was time to go. We enjoyed the occasion very much and expect to repeat it in the near future.

We were, indeed, glad to have with us on November 16th Brothers Atkins and Robertson, of Omicron. Brothers Frank and Archie Lee, Gannt, Webb, Jim Boddie and Arthur, of Alpha-Alpha. It was not only a pleasure but an honor to have these men visit us and we shall be glad for them and any other H. K. A.'s to visit us at any time.

Brothers Dunn, Moore and Mabry attended the initiation of Alpha-Alpha on November 15th. After the initiation a delightful luncheon was served. Good fellowship, much wit and humor held sway at the table until the "wee sma' hours" when the visiting brothers departed, each feeling the bonds of Ii Kappa Alpha drawn closer. The brothers of Alpha-Alpha are delightful hosts and we look

forward with pleasure when we can attend their annual initiation in February.

The football season is nearing its end. The game with V. P. I. on Thanksgiving will be the last. As a whole, the season has been a success, for Brother Coughenour, who is manager, says "the financial side is all to the good."

At present the whole College is eagerly awaiting the semi-annual dances which are to be held on the 21st and 22nd of November. Many girls have already arrived who will participate in this great social event of the season. Pi sisters are numerous and they are sure to have a good time.

The gift of several hundred dollars from the Senior Class of 1907 has greatly improved our campus. Never before have we seen the lawn in a better condition. The walks are well drained and add much to its beauty. Let it be hoped that some other class will make a similar gift.

Work on the class athletic field is progressing rapidly. The new field will mean much to the University games in the future, for the class teams are the backbone of our 'Varsity.

Recently a very desirable lot has been given to the Tennis Association for courts. When these courts are completed they will be considered among the finest in the South. We hope that more interest will be taken in this phase of College sports and that we will make a better record in the future than we have in preceding years.

JNO. ROUTH MERCER.

UPSILON.

Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

Upsilon takes pleasure in presenting to the Pi's W. C. Oliver, of Houston, Texas.

Football has been the topic of discussion at Auburn for the last few weeks. On November 16th our team went

up against the University of Alabama, our great rival in athletics. Both teams were in fine condition and when the whistle blew for the last half to end the score was 6 to 6.

Work is progressing rapidly on our new dining hall and it is expected that it will be finished early in the spring. Plans have been drawn and accepted for a new library, which will be finished by next fall.

The appointments of corporals, a most interesting event to all Sophomores, occurred last week. Upsilon has always gotten her share. This year we are glad to address as corporals Brothers Oliver, Ordway, Yonge and Davis.

On account of sickness Brother L. M. Warten resigned College and returned home. Though his stay in College was short, he proved to be a most worthy Pi.

With best wishes to all sister Chapters.

R. BROOKE ELLYSON.

PHI.

Roanoke College.

Since our last letter we have added to our Chapter roll the name of B. C. Buck, of Jacksonville, Fla., whom we take great pleasure in introducing.

The following are the names and addresses of the active members here now:—

Those returned—

R. C. Bowman, Salem, Va.

A. L. Stras, Roanoke, Va.

R. M. Killey, Vivian, W. Va.

Those initiated—

A. G. Fox, Salem, Va.

B. C. Buck, Jacksonville, Fla.

The first quarterly examinations have just ended.

The 'Varsity football season being over, attention now is being turned to the contests between the respective classes. November 25th a game will be played between the Sophomores and Freshmen.

Brother A. C. Cline, who received his A. M. degree last year, has been with us for the past three weeks, and we have enjoyed his visit very much. He was present at our last initiation. We have also had the pleasure of seeing something of Brother C. M. Barnes, of Gamma, who is with the Virginia Bridge and Iron Company, of Roanoke.

Brother Stras enjoyed meeting Brothers Sadler and Morton, of Beta, when they were in Roanoke with the Davidson College football team.

On November 22nd a minstrel was given in the town hall by the Roanoke College Minstrel Club. The stage was prettily decorated with College and Fraternity pennants. Phi was represented by Fox, Bowman and Killely, the former being a soloist and the latter two "end men." The house was crowded and the show was pronounced a success.

The College German Club expects to give a German some time during Thanksgiving week.

Phi extends best wishes to all sister Chapters for a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

R. C. BOWMAN.

CHI.

The University of the South.

The football season came to an end on Thanksgiving Day with our annual game with Vanderbilt. The game is history now, and it would be out of place here to attempt a description of the great struggle. It must suffice to say that it was a clean fight from start to finish, and the two teams showed themselves to be the two best teams that the South has yet produced. Though we did not succeed in wiping out old scores with Vanderbilt, still we have had a season to be justly proud of—the two Mississippi teams, the two Alabamas, the two Georgias and Virginia, all met defeat at our hands.

It has permanently been decided that, beginning with

next year, the summer term and winter vacation, which has characterized Sewanee for so many years, will be abandoned. The session of 1908-9 will open on the third Thursday of September. The change has been long looked forward to, and will undoubtedly benefit the University greatly.

With the last examination of the Advent Term on the 18th of December the University closes, to reopen again for the last term of the school year, on March 18th. In more ways than one, our year has been very successful. The Chapter is in better condition than ever before in her history, and though our number is small, I have never before seen a more heartily congenial set of men.

The winter addresses of the various members will be:—

Walter L. Berry, Franklin, Tenn.

Francis J. H. Coffin, Chicago, Ill.

Carey J. Ellis, Rayville, La.

J. Francis McCloud, Manheim, Penn.

Bonner N. McCraven, Houston, Texas.

P. T. Prentiss, New York, N. Y.

G. O. Watts, Memphis, Tenn.

H. J. Whitfield, Columbus, Miss.

With best wishes to the sister Chapters.

F. J. H. COFFIN.

PSI.

North Georgia Agricultural College.

As Christmas draws near Psi will have seen another very successful year, although several of our old men did not return, those who did are working hard to get new men; two have learned the secrets and the mysteries of the Fraternity this season; one has not been introduced to the Fraternity:—

Felder H. Harley, Valdosta, Ga.

As the football season nears its end we begin to feel our way around for baseball, and the prospects are very

bright for a winning team, several games have already been arranged, and it is hoped that we can get Woodward, who coached last year.

A Chapter of Theta Nu Epsilon has been established here this fall.

Psi wishes a very happy Christmas and a most prosperous New Year to all.

WILLIAM AKERS...

OMEGA.

Kentucky State College.

Omega Chapter takes great pleasure in introducing:—

Clement F. Kelley, Crafton, Pa.

Football is now the all-engrossing topic in Kentucky and we feel sure that Kentucky State will be champions of the State.

Omega is not represented on the team this year, but Brother White Guyn is coach.

Kappa and Omega held their annual banquet on November 9th and quite an enjoyable time was had. About thirty Pi's were present and L. K. Frankel, '00, was toastmaster. Nearly all brothers present responded to toasts.

Kentucky State College is enjoying this year the largest matriculation in its history. Many improvements are being made also.

Two new buildings have just been completed and two more are in course of construction.

With best wishes to all sister Chapters.

G. K. McCORKLE.

ALPHA-ALPHA.

Trinity College.

This is the dull season with us, for we are not allowed to play football and the phases of athletic sports which we have arouse very little enthusiasm among the stu-

dents; but it is the season to work and Alpha-Alpha has not been idle. As evidence we now introduce to the Fraternity:—

Robert Melvin Gault, Bellwood, N. C.

Frank Houston Lee, Monroe, N. C.

Gault is an ex-'07 man, but has been out of College for several years and is now a member of the Junior Class. He has played on the baseball team and bids fair to win a position again this year; he is now playing the position of center on the basketball team. Lee is a member of the Senior Class.

There is not an abundance of good material in the Freshman Class, nevertheless a few good men and among them we have some pledges.

Brother Webb, of last year's Chapter, has been up for a few days' visit and his broad smile and kindly words of advice were much enjoyed by us. We are also occasionally favored with visits from our down-town alumni.

The other Fraternities in College outrank us numerically, but with the men we have and the spirit possessed by each, we believe we can easily maintain our standing.

Wishing much success to all Chapters.

ARCHIE L. LEE.

ALPHA-GAMMA.

Louisiana State University.

Thanksgiving is upon us and not far ahead Christmas, with its attendant festivities, looms up. Of course all of us have plans formed to crowd every bit of fun possible into the holidays. But while we are enjoying ourselves we should not forget that unfortunate class of boys who cannot spend the holidays at home. They should have the sympathy of all, for no visions of a "Christmas girl" are theirs, and long tables groaning under loads of delectable edibles appear only in their imagination, for them no "sound of revelry by night," and no giving and receiving of gifts, unless by mail, a very unsatisfactory method.

On December 6th we play our last game of the year, thus ending a season of brilliant victories for the invincible "Louisiana Tigers." We put an all-star team into the field this year and if Justice will remove the proverbial bandage from her eyes and look down toward the Pelican State, we will receive some recognition from headquarters this year. Our star of stars, Fenton, has made a record this season that would put Fred Feanot or even Dick Merriwell to shame.

We are glad to report that Brother Ferguson has returned from his home, after recovering from an attack of typhoid. We are glad to have him back again, as he is one of our strongest men. But on the other hand, we have lost Brother Miller, who was forced to resign on account of ill health. We feel this loss very keenly and hope that in the near future he will be back with us.

We have no initiates to report, but feel sure that such will not be the case in our next communication.

In behalf of Alpha-Gamma I wish to congratulate the editors on the addition of the exchange department. This adds very much to the interest and quality of the journal.

ALEX. F. SMITH.

ALPHA-DELTA.

Georgia School of Technology.

At last we have again settled down to the steady stride of everyday Tech life. The confusion that accompanies the opening of school is over, and we have about six hundred students. All the Fraternities have had a busy time "rushing." Since our last letter we have initiated the following men, whom I now gladly introduce to our brotherhood. They are:—

William Irl Adams, Pavo, Ga.

William Bell McGarry, Durham, N. C.

Harry McIntyre Houser, Perry, Ga.

Recently we have greatly improved our Chapter rooms by the addition of new furniture, pictures, etc. We have

now a gathering place of which we can be justly proud, and to which we welcome any and all of our brothers who may be passing through Atlanta. It is in the Austell Building, Room No. 606.

We have read with interest the last issue of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND and wish to congratulate Brother Smythe and others who aided him in this number. The reading of it has filled us with a new inspiration to live more for the Fraternity in the future than in the past.

One of our new members, Houser, has been very ill with fever for the past three weeks, but is now recovering.

As all of you probably know, Tech and the University of Georgia have had much trouble, due to the accusation of illegal players. At present both teams are suspended from the S. I. A. A., awaiting an investigation. While I am not in a position to predict for the University of Georgia, yet I can say for Tech that as soon as everything is investigated, the team will be restored to its position and high standing which it has builded by many years of honest and manly exertion.

The rushing season this year has been quite a strenuous one. When one considers that there are ten Fraternities here and that each has an eye on every new man, he can then appreciate what a scramble there was during the past season. Now that the greatest part is over, we feel somewhat delighted as we see a tiny shield and diamond here and there—marking the best there are in school.

Alpha-Delta wishes all II.'s a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year. Let us all pull to make 1908 the banner year for II. K. A.

N. E. ADAMSON, JR.

ALPHA-EPSILON.

North Carolina College of A. and M. Arts.

We have taken in the following new men:—

C. H. Stedman, Greensboro, N. C.

John Knox, Raleigh, N. C.

K. B. Kline, Concord, N. C.

Our football team has made a splendid record so far, not having lost a single game. We have won the championship of this State and will play the University of Virginia for the honors of the South Atlantic States on Thanksgiving Day at Norfolk. The greater part of the student body will accompany the team to Norfolk to see the game, and we feel sure that we will come off victorious.

During the past month the Y. M. C. A. Convention was held at this College and Alpha-Epsilon had the pleasure of the company of several brothers from other Chapters. This convention was a great success and all who attended spoke of the pleasure and benefit which they derived from it.

Alpha-Epsilon has been saddened this term by the death of the father of Brother Powell, of this city. Mr. Powell, who was a prominent business man of Raleigh, was known personally and held in high esteem by the members of this Chapter, and it is with great grief that we report his death.

We now have a tennis team and expect to play most of the other colleges of the State. This team has already played one match, and while we were defeated we expect, with more practice, to have a team that will be a credit to the college.

Only one of the championship class football games has been played yet, and this resulted in a tie between the Junior and Sophomore Classes. The teams will meet again and the winner will play the Freshman for the class championship. Brother Marshall is captain of the

Junior team and Brother Beall manager of the Sophomore team.

Alpha-Epsilon hopes that every II. will have a merry Christmas and return to school after the holidays with renewed zeal to work for II. K. A.

D. H. HILL, JR.

ALPHA-ZETA.

University of Arkansas.

Owing to the lack of available material and to the mid-term Freshman law no new men have been initiated as yet.

The names and addresses of the present members are:—

- P. W. Bailey, Warren, Ark.
- A. P. Boles, Fayetteville, Ark.
- C. B. Boles, Fayetteville, Ark.
- R. R. Chamberlin, Malvern, Ark.
- Ivor Gough, Huntington, Ark.
- W. A. Koser, Marion, Ark.
- H. B. Martin, Warren, Ark.
- Z. L. Reagan, Fayetteville, Ark.
- R. E. Shipley, Boonville, Ark.
- H. R. Smith, Malvern, Ark.
- M. F. Thompson, Fayetteville, Ark.
- W. E. Thompson, Warren, Ark.
- E. F. Woodson, Huntington, Ark.
- R. C. Goodwin, El Dorado, Ark.

The football season for Arkansas was closed Thanksgiving Day on the local field with one of the most brilliant games of the season. The opposing team was Missouri School of Mines, and the final score stood Arkansas 7, Rolla 5.

Davies, of Joplin, Mo., Ellis, of Eureka Springs, Ark., and Byrne, of Ft. Smith, Ark., paid the Chapter pleasant visits during the Thanksgiving holidays.

One of the most enjoyable social events of the season was a reception and dance given by the Zeta Tau Alpha

Sorority, on the evening of November 28th. The Pi's were represented by F. G. Beckner, R. L. Drake, Ivor Gough, Z. L. Reagan and A. P. Boles, the first two men being visiting brothers from Alpha-Kappa Chapter.

Wishing all Pi's a merry Christmas.

M. F. THOMPSON.

ALPHA-ETA.

University of Florida.

In our last letter we spoke of our pledged and I now take great pleasure in introducing:—

Clifford B. Haughton, Jacksonville, Fla.

Our football team has been very successful this year, having won three out of the four games we have played, Mercer having beat us 6 to 0. We play two more games, which we feel quite confident of winning and if we do we will have the State championship. We are represented on the team by Haughton and your humble scribe. Though Haughton has been out of the game on account of injuries, we hope soon to see him back on the squad.

The first issue of the "*Florida Pennant*," the University magazine, came out last week and we are quite proud of it, and with the present staff I think we will soon have one of the best College papers in the South.

Since our last letter there has been a Ribbon Society founded in school and three of our brothers have been elected members.

We have moved our frat. rooms to a more desirable part of town and we will soon be fixed up quite comfortably.

Alpha-Eta extends best wishes to all II's.

A. W. ALBERTSON...

ALPHA-THETA.

West Virginia University.

Since our last letter Alpha-Theta has done much good work. We have had one initiation and have pledged several good men.

Let us call attention to the omission of O. G. Marsteller, Elkin, W. Va., from the list of old men returned, in the October issue of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND.

As a result of our initiation let us introduce to the members of Pi Kappa-Alpha the following men:—

A. H. Dury, Cincinnati, Ohio.

W. H. S. White, Canton, W. Va.

I. R. Simms, Montgomery, W. Va.

H. H. Holt, Grafton, W. Va.

With these men we now have eleven active members.

We wish to present also the following pledges:—

W. J. Brennan, Kingwood, W. Va.

B. E. Leech, Greenville, Pa.

J. L. Core, Morgantown, W. Va.

J. A. Peters, Montgomery, W. Va.

E. W. Foreman, Martinsburg, W. Va.

Thus it is shown that, so far as members are concerned, we are in an excellent condition.

Our men are well represented in all departments of the University. We have several honor men. "Prep" Yeardley has made an excellent showing in the football season, which is now over. H. L. White has taken honors in the Parthenon Literary Society. C. M. Hanna was assistant manager of the football team the past season. B. M. Smith is secretary of the Athletic Association and of the Students' Publishing Association. Of our new men we expect A. H. Dury to "make" the baseball team, and I. R. Simms the football team next season. Of our pledges, J. L. Core is certain of a place on the baseball team, while B. E. Leech expects to "make good" in football next fall.

The Chapter has given two very much enjoyed smokers. We expect to give a formal dance in January.

We extend greetings to all Pi's.

B. M. SMITH.

*ALPHA-IOTA.**Millsaps College.*

So far Millsaps has had a most prosperous session. With the passing of Thanksgiving passes also the greater part of our first term's work, and at this time all are anxiously looking forward to the coming of the Christmas holidays.

Alpha-Iota's prospects are brighter than ever before. The crop of new men this year is unusually promising, and we confidently expect to reap our share of the harvest. Already we have had the honor of initiating the following:—

W. P. Moore, Florence, Miss.

A. F. Kelley, Laurel, Miss.

W. F. Holmes, Tylertown, Miss.

All of these men have records such as will reflect honor on our noble order.

We hope all may have a most splendid Christmas vacation, and return full of zeal and ardor, resolving to make II. Kappa Alpha the most noble order in the land.

J. L. SUMRALL.

*ALPHA-KAPPA.**Missouri School of Mines.*

We have initiated two more good men and take great pleasure in introducing:—

Harry Clay Kibe, Socorro, N. M.

Coral T. Heydecker, Waukegan, Ills.

Kibe entered as a Junior from the New Mexico School of Mines. He is a 32d degree Mason and a Mystic Shriner. Heydecker is taking special work in mining. Both are strong men and are already enthusiastic in Pi Kappa Alpha's interests. The addition of these men brings our Chapter roll to fifteen.

The attention of the students is now taken up with football. We play our last game of the season with Ar-

kansas at Fayetteville on Thanksgiving Day. We have only lost one game this season, that to the strong St. Louis University team by a score of 12 to 0. The team is much stronger than last year. Livingston, of the University of Missouri, is coaching and is very successful with the team.

The basketball team is out for practice and indications are that Rolla will have an exceptionally strong team. The sport has been recognized by the Athletic Association and the "M" given to the members of the team, more men are out for the team and make the prospects of a successful season much greater.

The writer and Goldman had the pleasure of spending a few days with the members of Alpha-Zeta and were treated royally. It makes a fellow feel good to meet such a fine bunch of fellows as are in Alpha-Zeta. Several of the fellows are planning to go to Fayetteville Thanksgiving to see the football game.

The end of the term is only a month away, and the work for the Christmas examinations is now on.

Best wishes for a happy Christmas to all the Pi's.

T. S. DUNN.

ALPHA-LAMBDA.

Georgetown College.

Georgetown College brings her 1907 football season to an end Thursday, November 21st, at Danville, Ky., against Central University. We have had tough luck this year, losing a number of our most promising football men for different reasons. The outlook for next year is much better. We have lost two games of the Intercollegiate series and won one. Kentucky University defeated us 22 to 0, and Kentucky State made it 38 to 0. We were victorious over Berea 6 to 0.

Georgetown will be "right with 'em" in basketball

and baseball, as usual, and then we'll get revenge for our football defeats. A movement is on foot to organize a track team.

Howard represents Alpha-Lambda on the 'Varsity football team. He is playing at left half.

Fogle has been starring at full for the second and is also a promising candidate for center on the basketball team.

Kellner seems to have a place made at guard and Bradford will certainly do Alpha-Lambda proud at forward if he gets well. Bradford has been quite sick for some time, but we are hoping for his speedy recovery.

Kellner was recently elected Vice-President of the Sophomore Class. Bunyea has charge of the Athletic Department of "*The Georgetownian*," our College magazine. Argabrite is in charge of the Optical Department of Ratcliffe Drug Co., of Hamilton, Ohio. Johnston is Principal of the High School at Bunkie, La., a school with ten teachers and three hundred pupils. Williams' present address is Bernardino, Ariz., but his permanent address is Pearson, New Mexico.

Our present roll and their home addresses is as follows:—

Hubert Bunyea, 407 D St., S. E., Washington,
D. C.

R. McDowell Fogle, Yosemite, Ky.

Clitus Riherd, Glasgow Junction, Ky.

Ernest Kellner, Greenville, Miss.

William G. Bradford, Brooksville, Ky.

Harold J. Howard, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

We have several other good men in view whom we expect to get soon.

HAROLD HOWARD.

ALUMNUS-ALPHA.

Richmond, Va.

The following interesting report of the revival of this Chapter, our first Alumnus Chapter, taken from "*The*

Richmond Despatch" of November 17th, 1907, will be read with great interest by the members:

"The Richmond Alumni of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity held a meeting Saturday night at the residence of Hon. James Alston Cabell, No. 410 E. Grace Street. Several enthusiastic members were present, and old Alumnus-Alpha Chapter was revived and officers were elected for the coming year. Among those present were Hon. James Alston Cabell, Hon. E. P. Cox, Rev. Thomas C. Darst, Henry Taylor and Samuel W. Lacy. Mr. Cabell was elected President of the organization, E. P. Cox, First Vice-President; Rev. Thomas C. Darst, Second Vice-President; Henry Taylor, Treasurer, and Samuel W. Lacy, Secretary.

"The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity was founded at the University of Virginia in March, 1868, and is one of the most prominent fraternities in Southern colleges. It numbers among its members some of the best known men in Richmond, among whom are Messrs. Beverly B. Munford, E. L. Bemiss, James Alston Cabell, Robert Whittet, Oscar Swineford, C. A. Boyce and others. Several very interesting matters were discussed, and the rapid growth of the fraternity was specially noted. The Biennial Convention of the fraternity was held at the Jefferson Hotel in May of this year, and there were over one hundred delegates and members present.

"Pi Kappa Alpha has made wonderful strides in recent years, and now has Chapters in nearly all of the leading Southern colleges. Its Alumni membership is large, and these Alumni Chapters are started to bring together the old members that they may know one another, and work for the advancement of the Fraternity along all lines. The Alumnus-Alpha Chapter hopes to give a banquet in a short time, and wishes to see all the Richmond Alumni there. Mr. S. W. Lacy, Shafer Building, is Secretary of this chapter, and will be glad to meet any members of the fraternity who may be located here in business, as well as any who may be passing through the city."

*ALUMNUS-XI.**Lynchburg, Va.*

The organization meeting of this Chapter was held on the night of Saturday, November 23rd, 1907, in the law offices of Thos. J. Williams, there being present the following Charter members:—

E. C. Ivey.

T. P. Forbes.

Wm. Murrell.

Saunders Fleming.

Dr. Walter S. Ferguson.

G. W. Langhorne.

R. M. Strother.

L. A. Anderson.

And in addition to these:—

Thos. J. Williams.

The following officers were elected:—

E. C. Ivey, President.

Thos. J. Williams, Vice-President.

L. A. Anderson, Secretary and Treasurer.

This meeting was purely a business one for organization, and while very pleasant, was short, but regular meetings will be held by the Chapter and arrangements will be made for social pleasures in connection therewith.

*ALUMNUS OMICRON.**Spartanburg, S. C.*

A petition has been received from the undersigned II's for a charter for an Alumnus Chapter with headquarters at Spartanburg, S. C.

P. H. Fike, Nu Chapter.

J. F. Pate, Nu Chapter.

J. C. Blackwood, Nu Chapter.

J. W. Boyd, Nu Chapter.

J. W. Brown, Nu Chapter.

H. M. Brown, Nu Chapter.

H. Stribling, Nu Chapter.

B. W. Isom, Nu Chapter.

B. H. Brown, Nu and Alpha Chapters.

W. B. Lyles, Xi Chapter.

This charter will be issued by the time this magazine is received and the chapter will be organized during the Christmas holidays, with appropriate social functions.



The Pi's.

J. GRAHAM SALE Editor.
FLOYD HUGHES, JR. Assistant Editor.

In order to make this department complete and more interesting, each member is earnestly requested to forward promptly to the Editor or Assistant Editor, *any item of news concerning a brother member which may come under his notice*

—Charles W. Underwood, Chi, spent Thanksgiving Day in Nashville, and had the pleasure of meeting several Pi's, among them some of the active members of Chi; Prentice Andrew Pugh, B. A., B. D., Chi, who is now Rector of Holy Trinity Church, Memphis; and Henry Bragg Parker, one of the Charter Members of Chi, who is now engaged in the cotton business in Tupelo, Miss.

—Hearty congratulations are in order to our Grand Chaplain, Rev. J. Gray McAllister, in the birth of a son and heir which took place on the morning of November 2nd. The following is taken from the "*Times Despatch*" regarding this happy event:

—The Supreme Council is thus making a fine record; first comes our Ex-Grand Princeps, Dr. Arbuckle, with a fine son, followed by our present Grand Princeps, Brother Powers, with twin sons, and now our Grand Chaplain, and next—well, we won't say who, but it is somebody else's turn and when Sale gets over his present attack of fever we hope he will be seized with another disease which will result in a Mrs. Sale, and "Governor" Hughes better sit up and take notice also.

—L. Army Godbold, Eta, was married to Miss Ruth

McFerran on October 22nd, 1907, at New Orleans and we extend hearty congratulations and good wishes to this young couple.

—Paul Webb, Alpha-Alpha, who secured his license to practice law from the Supreme Court of North Carolina in August, has decided to locate in Raleigh for the practice of his profession. He will become a member of the firm of which Col. John W. Hinsdale is the senior member. Mr. Webb is an exceedingly well equipped man, and "*The Chronicle*" prophesies for him a most successful career.

—Robert H. Troy, Ex-Grand Secretary, is with Wm. R. Warner & Co., Pharmaceutical Chemists, No. 88 N. Pyor St., Atlanta, Ga., where he will be glad to see any of the wandering Pi's.

—Edward Garland Bagley, Epsilon, is manager of Acree's Tobacco Warehouse, at Danville, Va.

—Edwin Wiley, Zeta and Sigma, is classifier in the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.

—Dr. Edward Spencer Cowles, Gamma, is a practicing physician at 120 Boyleston St., Boston, Mass.

—John Franklin Dunn, Beta, is with Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co., at New York City. His address is 406 Manhattan Ave.

—Alexander Powe, Delta, is farming in Wayne county, Miss. His address is Winchester. Brother Powe has represented his district in the Mississippi Legislature and for a number of years was County Superintendent of Education.

—Hugh Mangus Moomaw, Pi, the star full back for Washington and Lee for the past four years, is coaching the Roanoke College football team.

—C. B. Arthur, Alpha-Alpha, is in the employ of the American Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C.

—F. S. Boddie, Alpha-Alpha, has a position with the American Tobacco Company also, and is located in Durham, N. C.

—Rev. Wm. Henderson Hill, Theta, and Miss Mary E. Fogartie were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents in Bainbridge, Ga., on Wednesday, October 9th. Best wishes and congratulations are extended this happy couple.

—W. M. Wells, Alpha-Alpha, is located at his home, Elm City, N. C., and has the position of Assistant Cashier of the Poisanant Bank.

—N. J. Boddie, Alpha-Alpha, is with the Citizens National Bank, of Durham, N. C.

—The Fraternity will be relieved to learn of the recovery of our beloved Grand Historiographer, J. Graham Sale, from his recent desperate attack of typhoid fever. Brother Sale was taken ill several weeks ago while on a visit to his home at Lynchburg, Va., and has been closely confined to his bed until the latter part of November. He is now able to get about and will soon resume the duties of his office.

—W. M. Murrell, Alpha-Alpha, is with the J. W. Ould Company, Wholesale Dry Goods, Notions and White Goods, Lynchburg, Va.

—W. J. Whitly, Alpha-Alpha, is with the McKeel Richardson Hardware Co., of Washington, N. C.

—R. H. Clemmer, Phi, is attending the Virginia Military Institute this session.

—L. G. Daniels, Alpha-Alpha, is located at Elizabeth City, N. C., with the Leroy Grocery Co.

—Ira Lee Wright, Alpha-Kappa, is in Bistel, Ariz., engaged in mine surveying.

J. K. Bowman, Phi, is with the Norfolk & Western Railroad at Roanoke, Va.

—Robert Hewry Downman, Epsilon, is in the lumber business in New Orleans. His address is 2525 St. Charles Ave.

—A. H. Snyder, Phi, is Treasurer of the Simpson-Peacock Grocery Co., at Salisbury, N. C.

—J. W. Hubbard, Nu, is with a shoe firm at his home, Anderson, S. C.

—John McCannless, Alpha-Alpha, is at Salisbury holding a responsible position with the Empire Co.

—George Bernhardt, Phi, is in Salisbury, N. C., with the Salisbury Hardware and Furniture Co.

—Logan Ferguson, Mu, is holding a responsible position with the Southern Railway at Greenville, S. C.

—R. T. Gillespie, Beta, is in his senior year at the Columbia Theological Seminary, Columbia, S. C.

—T. Ellison Simpson, Mu, pastor of the Society Hill (S. C.) Presbyterian Church, has declined several very flattering calls to other pastorates.

—R. King, Beta, is a Professor in Donald-Fraser School, Decatur, Ga.

—Roy Tolleson, Nu, is in such ill health that he has left Spartanburg, S. C., and is traveling for the benefit of his health. Brother Tolleson held a responsible position with the National Biscuit Co. until the poor condition of his health compelled him to give it up.

—L. A. Kirkland, Beta, did not return to Davidson College this session, but is in attendance at Charleston College, Charleston, S. C.

—Jewett Allin, Beta, is connected with the Chattanooga Trust Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

—J. J. Adams, Beta, is Cashier of a Laurens (S. C.) bank.

—Ben Massy, Mu, is connected with an electrical company with headquarters in Charlotte, N. C.

—Harry Wakefield, Beta, is attending the North Carolina Medical College, Charlotte, N. C.

—W. B. Isom, Nu, is in the cotton mill business at Spartanburg, S. C.

—A. R. Mustin, Beta, did not return to College this year but is traveling for the firm of Mustin & Robertson, with headquarters in Asheville. He expects to return to Davidson College and graduate with the Class of '09.

—L. A. Anderson, Pi, has a good position in the American National Bank of Lynchburg, Va.

—A. J. Seltzer, Alpha-Kappa, is with the Cia Minera del Rio Plata, Chihuahua, Mexico, as Assayer.

—F. A. Conner, Phi, is at Princeton University this session.

—R. B. Whitaker, Alpha-Alpha, is now at his home in Kingston, N. C.

—Alpha-Delta Chapter had a delightful Thanksgiving smoker on the night of Thursday 28th ult., in their room, No. 606 Austell Building. A large number were present and it was much enjoyed.

—Geo. C. Montgomery, Omega, has accepted a position with the Columbia Creosoting Co., at Shirley, Ind., and will move there from Chicago at once.

—E. Peck Greene, Alpha-Eta, is a Pharmacist in Arcadia, Fla.

—J. A. Taggart, Alpha-Kappa, is in the Assay Department of the A. V. Smelter, at Leadville, Colo.

—F. W. Robertson, Phi, is with Carpenter & Boxley Constitution Co., at Johnston City, Tenn.

—A. M. Henry, Alpha-Eta, is now Assistant State Chemist at Tallahassee, Fla.

—Allison Akin, Omega, of the Western Electric Co., has been transferred to their New York office.

—R. M. Strother, Alpha and Phi, is with the National Exchange Bank at Lynchburg, Va.

—W. A. McTighe, Alpha-Kappa, is with the Mississippi River Commission and is located at Humber, Miss.

—Prof. J. T. Wilcoxon, an Alumnus of the Southern University Class of '07 and Charter member of Delta Chapter, is Principal of a flourishing school in Forest Home, Ala. We are sorry to learn that on account of ill health he must soon give up his position. His address is Forest Home, Ala.

—The General Office was very appreciative of the following invitation:

—W. M. Hackney, Alpha-Eta, is with a prominent wholesale house in Jacksonville, Fla.

—W. D. Peeso, Alpha-Kappa, is with the U. P. Railroad in Wyoming, but will be back at school after Christmas.

—S. E. Scarborough, also Charter member of Delta, is engaged in farming and the cotton business at Linden, Ala.

—Wm. Murrell, Alpha-Alpha, is with the Ould, Carter Co., wholesale dry goods, Lynchburg, Va.

—W. M. Rowlett, Jr., Alpha-Eta, is studying medicine in Atlanta, Ga.

—H. C. Flournoy, Delta, for session of '06-'07 is attending lectures in Vanderbilt preparatory to a medical career.

—Edwin Wiley, Zeta, is in the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.

—Beni-Kedem Temple of the A. A. O. N. M. S. of Charleston, W. Va., held their special session at the Masonic Hall of that city on the night of November 27th, 1907, and great celebration was given. Chas. K. Payne, Epsilon, was the Potentate and the announcement of this affair has a photograph of a white mule which Brother Payne and one of the other Officers are attempting to soothe into submission for the initiation of candidates.

The Fraternity will learn with deep regret of the illness of Brother C. W. Underwood the newly elected Grand Secretary. On Tuesday morning, Dec. 10th, he was taken quite sick and was operated on that night for appendicitis and is now confined in St. Joseph's Infirmary in Atlanta. It is pleasant however to be able to announce that the operation was most successful and that Brother Underwood is doing splendidly, his recuperation being quite rapid and no bad symptoms have arisen and he expects to be out of the Hospital by Christmas time.

The College World.

H. B. ARBUCKLE, PH. D., Editor.

Address all communications for this Department to its editor.

In a recent bulletin issued at the University of Virginia Professor Richard Heath Dabney defends the recent recommendation of the Faculty of that institution to the Board of Trustees that the University confer its A. B. degree without Latin. Considerable opposition had arisen among the Alumni of the University and the Board deferred action. Professor Dabney gives an interesting history of the degrees of this well-known and historic University and showed that the usual plan of degrees was reversed there, the M. A. being the first and for a long time the only coveted degree. He very clearly shows the order and significance of true academic degrees. The B. A. stands for general culture, or liberal education, not eminent scholarship in any special department; the M. A. degree stands for something in addition to this and should be conferred only by institutions exercising the function of a true University; the Ph. D. degree stands for specialized research and distinct scholarship in some department of study. It is now the policy of the University of Virginia to confer only these degrees, except in technical departments.

* * *

The Baptists of Georgia are rallying to the support of Mercer University and have entered upon a campaign to raise \$300,000 for this institution.

* * *

At the late meeting of the Association of Colleges and

Preparatory Schools of the Southern States, which was held at Birmingham, Ala., Agnes Scott College was admitted to membership, which gives it rank with the best Colleges for women in the South. There are but three Colleges for Women in the South that are members of this Association, viz.: the Woman's College of Baltimore, the Randolph-Macon Woman's College, and Agnes Scott College.

* * *

President Tucker, of Dartmouth College, has recently resigned his office as President, but retains his position in the Faculty. Among his last acts as President was his denunciation of intercollegiate baseball. He urges that the spirit of commercialism is the most prominent feature of modern baseball and contends that this is demoralizing.

* * *

The University of North Carolina was established in 1789 and ranks as the second oldest of the State Universities. It enrolls this year 900 students, has 91 professors and instructors, and receives an annual appropriation from the State of \$95,000. It is one of the few institutions of the South maintaining a Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

It is interesting to contrast with this the younger University in Michigan, which receives \$650,000 from the State and enrolls over 2,000 students.

The South has not yet come into its own. With the rapid strides in every phase of industrial life must come an enlargement of the endowments of our Universities and the uplifting of educational standards.

* * *

Vanderbilt University has recently added \$150,000 to its endowment and has added six members to its Board of Trustees who are not members of the church for which this institution has stood. This would indicate that Vanderbilt does not wish to be known longer as strictly

denominational. Similar steps have been taken at Randolph-Macon Woman's College. So it would appear that the Methodist church is losing direct control of two of its leading institutions in the South. No one can doubt, however, that the prevailing influences at these institutions will be for Methodism.

* * *

The High School Fraternity still looms up on the Fraternity horizon as the most prominent object for investigation and discussion. A Professor at the University of Chicago has suggested as a possible solution of the problem the establishment of a permanent club house for each High School, where a really interesting and useful social life can find a center. About this the social interests of the whole school will soon revolve. This would seem to be a good suggestion and deserves the support of Fraternity men, even though the rivalry and factions that must arise in school life will make more than one club necessary. The fact that a well-equipped and permanent club house is provided will make it difficult to maintain other clubs of much influence in the school.

* * *

In ten years the enrollment of the University of West Virginia has increased from 300 to 1,100. No institution in this country can show such a record except the University of Illinois.

* * *

The Baptists of Georgia are at work on a \$300,000 endowment for Mercer University, and a \$40,000 dormitory is now in process of erection.

* * *

The University of Missouri has received from the legislature for the next two years the fine sum of \$800,000. This means great things for this progressive and flourishing institution.

* * *

President Hadley, of Yale, is delivering this winter at

the University of Berlin a course of lectures on "The Industrial Organization of the United States." His lectures are a part of the plan for interchange of lecturers between the Universities of Germany and the United States.

* * *

A decided step has been taken at Princeton University against the club system that has prevailed there for so many years as a substitute for the Greek letter Fraternities. Fraternities were established there many times through a period of about forty years, beginning in the forties, but in the interest of the historic literary societies of that institution the Fraternities were finally barred by stringent regulations. The club system became a necessity. These clubs have become very distinct in their standards and they have gone far beyond Fraternities in their exclusiveness. The influence of the Tiger Inn is for athletics, the Cottage stands for "good fellowship," the Ivy for social prestige and the others severally represent some phase of college activity. These club houses are among the most prominent features of that beautiful avenue that leads up to the campus. They represent an outlay of many thousands of dollars.

President Wilson has been responsible for many changes at Princeton, among which the preceptorial system ranks first. It is probable that the life of the clubs endangered the highest success of this system. At any rate, as Chairman of a committee acting for the Board, President Wilson has declared that the character of the clubs must be entirely changed, and urged as objections to them that they stimulated factionalism, intensified class distinctions, cultivated a spirit for luxury and absorbed student interest. The committee proposes a grouping of undergraduates in residential quadrangles with central eating houses, where the members of all classes may cultivate a sort of family life with the preceptors of each group as influential members of the community

and the higher class men as leaders among the students in the various activities that belong to College life. It is hoped that this will not mean the abolition of the clubs, but the student body has not yet seen the matter from President Wilson's viewpoint. Naturally fierce opposition has been stirred up among the students and recent alumni, but the Board seems determined to proceed and we await with interest the result of this year's investigation.

* * *

The Fraternity situation in South Carolina has become almost pathetic. Of the eight institutions of this State that have fostered Fraternities only two have Chapters now, the College of Charleston, and the Presbyterian College at Clinton. Three lone Chapters hold the fort in the old Palmetto State, one at Clinton, Mu Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha, and two at the College of Charleston, Kappa Alpha and Alpha Tau Omega. At a recent meeting of the State Legislature a bold Chi Psi, Marion Rucker, tried to give the Greeks another chance by introducing a bill which proposed to refer the whole question to the College faculties, but opposition developed among the College presidents and officials who were themselves Fraternity men, and the fight was abandoned.

With such a large number of Fraternity men in the State prominent in College circles and in political positions, it would seem that it is not a hopeless situation. Information from certain sources shows that the increase in students at the South Carolina Colleges does not keep pace with the increase in neighboring States and it is well known that a very large number of South Carolina boys have entered North Carolina institutions. It is not impossible that the Fraternity question may have its bearing on this situation.

* * *

A new Professorship of Chemistry has been founded at

the University of Virginia and a Pi Kappa Alpha, Dr. R. M. Bird, has been elected to the position.

* * *

Dr. Harry Pratt Judson, a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, has been elected as successor to the late lamented President of the University of Chicago, Dr. William Harper.

* * *

The Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta, sets the interesting figure, \$562,000, as the value of Fraternity houses at Cornell University. This gives to Cornell the first place for Chapter houses. The house of Zeta Psi is valued at \$55,000.



Fraternity World and Exchanges.

Charles W. Underwood, Editor,
708 Empire Building, Atlanta, Ga.

Address all communications for this Department to its
Editor.

Sigma Chi, at the Jamestown Convention, passed a resolution prohibiting active members from pledging themselves to or joining Theta Nu Epsilon.

"Do not spend too much time considering whether your fraternity is better than another, but spend the most of your time trying to make it better than it is. Do not make your chapter a club apart from the university or college, but make it a part of the institution in which it exists."—*Benjamin Ide Wheeler*.

The following, quoted from the November "*Themis*," Zeta Tau Alpha, while having especial reference to women's fraternities, is none the less applicable to men's fraternities:

The real aim of every sorority, whether expressed or understood, is to bring the lives of individual members, and thus the entire college system, a little nearer ideal conditions.

The only way disinterested critics can be made to see the real work of the sorority is through its representative living among them. Therefore every chapter, and every individual fraternity member, should always keep in mind that by each member of the sorority is the whole judged. If every sorority girl in the world realized this, it would not take long to convince the world at large that a sorority is not a social club, but the uniting of kindred spirits for the accomplishment of one purpose: namely, the building up of a nobler and more cultured womanhood in the world.

There is a strength which comes from real union, to which there is nothing similar.

It should be a recognized fact that a girl may spend little

or much time on fraternity work, according to her own wishes. Sometimes hard tasks, which many could do with the greatest ease, are left for a few. Yet complaints from these few are almost unheard of; for those who work realize that they receive far greater benefits than the careless or the idle.

In most organizations the whole is judged by its weakest member. Hence it develops upon each chapter to give special care and attention to its weakest and least worthy sister. Perhaps it is your fault that she is no better. Have you encouraged her in her studies? Have you taught her what is expected of her and how she may work for the good of the sorority? If you are disappointed in her, can you say you have done your full duty toward her? Let her realize that upon each alike is the responsibility of representing not only herself and her chapter, but the entire sorority, in all her actions, and you will find that she will not fail you, nor give the world room to criticize her sorority.

In a strong article on the relation of the Individual and the Fraternity, Francis W. Shepardson, in the November issue of *"The Beta Theta Pi,"* says:

In this splendid field of American democracy the fraternity affords by all means the best opportunity for the individual. Indeed the fraternity is little else than the individual. Each member of a chapter is selected from a selected body of young men deemed worth sending to college. He is selected after careful study of himself and his colleagues for his individual worth. He is initiated as an individual taking upon himself certain obligations and pledging himself to a definite course of conduct which the founders of the fraternity believed would make him and boys like him better students and better men. The minute he pins the badge over his heart he makes his individuality part of that of the chapter. From that minute the power of the chapter is to a great degree dependent upon him. If he is a strong man the recognition of this fact by his fellow students will mean strength of the chapter. If he debases the nobleness of his manhood, becomes careless of his obligations, leads a vicious life, every wrong step he takes drags his chapter down with him. A college community is much less ready to accord strength to a fraternity chapter when its members are influential than it is to speak ill of the chapter if one or two who belong to it bring nothing but disgrace upon themselves and upon it.

The Texas and Vanderbilt Chapters of Beta Theta Pi

expect to build chapter houses within the near future; the Ohio Wesleyan chapter is waiting to agree upon a price for the house they now occupy; and the Brown chapter has already acquired a fine house.

"*The Sigma Chi Quarterly*" is one of the very best Fraternity magazines that comes to our table, both in the quality of the articles published and in the general make-up of the magazine. It is a real pleasure to receive such a high class Fraternity magazine.

A distinct feature of the Beta Theta Pi Convention, held at Niagara Falls in July, was a meeting of the Alumni. This meeting gave them "more definite information concerning matters under consideration, and a much more active interest in all the business of the convention."

The Grand Quaestor of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, at the Convention held the past summer, reported a cash balance of \$13,291.23 on hand. Of this amount \$1,941.89 was "general surplus," \$7,292.94 being to the credit of the endowment fund, and the balance divided among other special funds.

Miss Marjorie Bellamy, commenting upon "The Training of Initiates," in the November "*Themis*," Zeta Tau Alpha, gives many excellent suggestions, of equal reference to men's as to women's fraternities. She says:

Initiating the girls is not all. It is as much our duty to teach them as it is theirs to learn. Many initiates do not know how to go about learning, nor do they know what to learn. How can we help them?

First and foremost is by example. We should be well up on all general fraternity matters, such as the history and purposes of fraternities from the beginning, as well as our own history and aims. Each member should bear herself so as to be looked up to and respected by those who have just been brought into the fold. Recall the purpose of our fraternity, keep our motto before each new member, for it is just after they are initiated that they are most impressionable, and consciously or unconsciously they follow in our footsteps.

From the first she becomes a representative of the fraternity, and she should be taught to feel this.

The following extract from the "*Sigma Chi Quarterly*," November, representing the writer's ideal of the future Sigma Chi, might with equal facility be adopted by all fraternities:

Broad shall his shoulders be and strong. He shall know the tonic of the sunshine, of the north-wind and the rain; he shall know the joy of physical contest, the love of clean, manly sport, and shall draw strength from frequent contact with the bosom of mother earth. He shall know the ancients' love of form, of art, of the beautiful. His faculties shall be capable of the severest discipline, but he shall have the saving grace of humor, and shall view with delight "a poet soaring in the high reason of his fancies with his garlands and singing-ropes around him." He shall taste the pleasures of social intercourse and drink deeply of the pure love of generous friendships and mutual high enthusiasms. He shall illustrate, not a "cloistered and fugitive virtue, unexercised and unbreathed," but that which enters "the race where the immortal garland is to be run for, not without dust and heat." He shall think straight and be honest with himself. He shall hate all sham and pretense, and despise all mere self-seeking, great or small. He shall know the abysmal difference between liberty and license. He shall conceive of his own reason as the noblest gift and of its independence as the highest earthly possession. He shall look, with eyes, as undazzled as that of the eagle, in the face of the glowing sun, into the very nature and essential elements of things.

The Grand Historian of Kappa Alpha asked a large number of the members to "give any suggestion that may occur to you for the good of the chapter or the order." Here are a few of the replies:

"Suppress the third degree or hazing as tending to vulgarize the order."

"Alumni interest is of the greatest benefit to the order and the chapter."

"Be friendly and congenial. Pay all dues promptly."

"Look well to the financial condition of the chapter and never deviate from the ritual."

"Don't talk chapter or fraternity business to outsiders."

"Attend your meetings faithfully, pay dues promptly and regard your fraternity first in college life."

"Keep up the interest of the older members as much as possible."

"Wear the badge all the time."

—"Themis," Zeta Tau Alpha.

Phi Gamma Delta has entered Iowa State College.

The Phi Delta Theta chapter at Syracuse University has opened a new chapter house which contains accommodations for twenty-four men. The house is said to have been built several years ago at a cost of \$40,000.00, and is a three story and basement wooden structure.

Commenting editorially on the need of chapter histories, the Editor of "*The Phi Gamma Delta*" states that one chapter divides the life of the chapter into different periods, "and to each freshman is assigned the duty of making a study of one of these periods, the results of his investigations being embodied in an essay for permanent reference."

The Editor of "*The Phi Gamma Delta*," realizing that Fraternities desire to know more of each other, says: "There seems to be a demand for more news of other fraternities. The department of Hellenic Happenings will therefore be considerably extended. . . . Such events in the Greek world as seem to be of general interest will be duly chronicled."

The new year revives the rushing fires

And fiercely glows each chapter's fond desires,

While every loyal Greek, from morn till night,

Talks, argues, pleads, spends money and perspires.

—"Beta Theta Pi."

The "*Kappa Alpha Journal*" for October publishes a list of all the new members initiated by each chapter of the Fraternity during the year 1906-1907.

Delta Sigma Phi has abandoned its former system of naming chapters, and has adopted the Greek alphabet.

District VI of Kappa Sigma, at a Conclave held in Nashville, Tennessee, voted that "the sentiment of the conclave is, that pledge day, when local conditions justi-

fy, be deferred for two months after opening of college." This meeting was also of the opinion that horseplay at initiations was objectionable. They believe that initiations would be much more impressive if conducted quietly and without horse-play.

The amount of interest alumni take in a fraternity is proportioned to the amount of interest the fraternity takes in them. Generally the alumni are in a better position to assist a chapter financially than are the active members themselves. It behooves active members, then, to see that their alumni are kept in touch with the chapter, and we can conceive of no better way than by the chapters giving the alumni annual smokers, dinners, and entertaining them in various ways. We are glad to note that in some of the representative fraternities these things are done.

The traditions of a college or fraternity are among the most pleasant recollections of one's college life. Says the October *"Scroll"*: "Fraternity traditions are founded on sentiment, and the more traditions a fraternity has the more will the love of its members for it be inculcated and intensified." In some fraternities entertainments have become traditions, and are looked forward to with much interest. The custom of the New England chapters of Phi Delta Theta of sending representatives to chapters in that section when they initiate their freshmen is an interchange of courtesies both enjoyable and instructive. A smoker after the annual initiation, to which alumni are also invited, serves to keep the members of a fraternity in closer touch with each other. Entertainments at Hallow'en, Thanksgiving and Christmas add greatly to the interest and pleasure of the members. Complimentary smokers draw the fraternities in a college closer together. We recommend most highly the editorials in the October Scroll on this subject.

The S. E. C. requested all Kappa Sigmas not to join the Acacia (Masonic) fraternity, the W. G. S. after careful

investigation, having found that its "definitely announced" policy is . . . one of direct competition with the general college fraternities."

We quote the following from the November "*Carnation*," Delta Sigma Phi. It may perhaps appeal with peculiar force to those who favor frat. sisters:

Not very long ago, a fraternity which had existed for many years in a boys' high school of one of our eastern cities granted a charter to a group of high school fellows in an adjoining State. One of the conditions imposed was that the new chapter should send in semi-annually the names of all initiates. Six months passed and then the parent chapter received the looked-for report.

Imagine the consternation when they saw the first five names begin with "Miss."

The following paragraph, from the October issue of "*The Scroll*," Phi Delta Theta, will be of interest to all fraternity men who believe that a fraternity should stand for something:

"It has long been the aim of New York Epsilon to stand for something in all departments of university life and that the chapter has accomplished this end is due to the hearty co-operation of every member. Believing that one of the surest building stones is that of a higher scholarship standing numerous plans have been resorted to in order to maintain a high standard. The scheme now in use has proven itself to be productive of the best results. A scholarship committee is elected from the chapter and it is their duty to interview the faculty at regular intervals relative to the standing of each man and when it is found that a member is not making satisfactory progress in his work that member is advised of the fact and the result is that during the past year, unlike many other fraternities represented in the university, Phi Delta Theta lost not a single man through poor scholarship. In the chapter house study hours are observed and absolute quiet is compulsory during these hours. The bringing of intoxicating liquors into the house is absolutely prohibited as are also all games of chance, all of which we believe to be strongly conducive to the instilling into the minds of each member of principles of true manhood."

"The Songs of Kappa Sigma," containing from 150 to 200 songs, is expected to be out about the first of next

year. What has become of the H. K. A. Song Committee appointed at last Convention—they are not dead but surely sleepeth and sleepeth deeply.

We quote the following from an article in a recent issue of *"The Palm,"* Alpha Tau Omega, entitled "Essentials of Chapter Success"; which we commend to the careful consideration of all Greeks:

A point often neglected by chapters is planning for the future, particularly as regards the number of men and their division among the various classes. Many a chapter has had hard times when on graduating a large Senior Class, it suddenly realizes that there was a woefully large percentage of upper classmen and the gaps to be filled present a serious proposition to the few remaining. There should be in every chapter a committee whose duties besides that of looking over new men, should include planning for the future, allowance being made every year for those who are often obliged to leave college.

The chapter should insist on its men participating in college affairs—not only for its own benefit but for the men's sake. One of the great essentials of a man's training today is his ability to mix in with his fellows and the men who make good are those who have learned to "rub elbows."

Too much cannot be said regarding the fellows maintaining the necessary standards in their studies. One of the main arguments often launched against fraternities is that chapter life is harmful in this respect. It is the policy of some chapters to look after the scholastic standing of its members, and if a man appears to be falling near the danger line, to take measures to bring him back.

The older men in a chapter should realize that they have a tremendous influence over the younger fellows. . . . Every chapter is judged by the actions and character of its men, and the standing of the chapter in college; of the fraternity before the public; is thus made or marred.

In many chapters it is the duty of several of the older men to look out for this and it is remarkable what effects work in this line will produce in strengthening the bonds of good fellowship and making the chapter a factor not only in its college but in turning out men.

"A BLACK BALL in a secret society is not a club with which to avenge a personal grievance. It is not a dagger for a coward's use with which to even up an old score.

It is not a brush with which to besmirch the character of one who may hold different views from yours.

A black ball is fraternity's shield to protect, not individuals, but the order, from those who would injure it. It should never be cast with a prejudiced mind or a selfish thought. Remember, it is a serious thing to constitute one's self jury and executioner in a single act without the order's interests demand it."—*Trident*.

The Northwestern University Chapter of Sigma Nu intends building or purchasing a chapter house, and proposes that every graduate leave a note for \$25.00 and pay five per cent. interest until it is paid into the house fund.

Sigma Nu was established in 1869. In 1894 she had 30 living chapters; between that date and 1907 there were added 28 more, a record of over two a year.

The November "*Caduceus*," Kappa Sigma, says that those chapters which have done away with "horseplay" during initiations, have been unanimous in stating that initiations disassociated with fun are the "best ever." A review of the leading fraternity magazines shows that "horseplay" is being more and more discouraged, and the solemnity of the ritual emphasized.

The fraternities which are spending their time strengthening or "cutting out" their weak chapters are becoming much stronger than those which are spending their time granting new charters. Their fraternities which are growing larger, and granting charters somewhat promiscuously, are growing weaker; not on account of the new chapters, but because the weak chapters have been neglected. The strengthening of the fraternity is much more important to its success than the growth does not necessarily mean strengthening. One weak chapter will weaken a fraternity more than three or four strong chapters will strengthen it.—*Beta Theta Pi*.

During the last school year, Kappa Alpha Theta initiated over four hundred young women, representing thir-

ty states as well as Ontario, British Columbia, China and India.

The Lafayette chapter of Sigma Nu has elected an Alumni Secretary, whose duty it is "to maintain and strengthen the bonds which unite the undergraduate chapter and its alumni."

Sigma Nu has established alumni chapters at Detroit, Mich., Canton, Ohio, and Nashville, Tenn.

The governor of Pennsylvania, on March 28, 1907, approved an act of the legislature which prohibits the fraudulent wearing or use of the device, insignia, badge or emblems of any fraternity of over ten years' standing, having a chapter in that state; the publishing of any alleged or pretended secrets of any such society; or the unauthorized use of the name of any such organization. Violation of this law is a misdemeanor punishable with imprisonment for three years or a fine of \$1,000.

—"Delta," of Sigma Nu.

The Kappa Alpha's at Vanderbilt have opened a new chapter house that is said to be one of the handsomest in the South. It is made of pressed brick, and contains eight or nine rooms, three of which can be thrown together and used for dancing.

The new Alpha Tau Omega's chapter house at Vanderbilt is a two-story brick, containing eleven rooms. The parlor, dining room, library and large reception hall can be thrown together, thus giving ample floor space for dancing.

"The fifty-six active chapters of Sigma Chi have a total membership of 974, which makes the average chapter membership 17.4. The extremes are represented by Eta Eta at Dartmouth, 42, and Chi at Hanover, 5 active men. The permanent card index kept by the Grand Historian shows our total membership to date as 9,117, of whom 1,089 are deceased."—Sigma Chi Quarterly.

Zeta Tau Alpha has established an alumnae chapter at Richmond, Va. Epsilon chapter, at the University of Arkansas, has secured a chapter house.

Editorial.

IT WAS WITH GREAT regret that the Supreme Council accepted the resignation of the Grand Secretary, Hugh Maffitt McAllister, whose devoted energy and enthusiastic work for Pi Kappa Alpha has done so much towards aiding the advancement and growth of the Fraternity during the past two years. The duties of organizing and building up a new Bank in connection with his other business interests were such, however, that he felt unable to give that prompt attention to the Fraternity's work which he realized was so important in his office and feeling thus, he considered it his duty to resign.

For a successor to fill the unexpired term, thus made vacant, until the Convention of May, 1909, the Fraternity is indeed fortunate in securing the services of Charles Walton Underwood, of Atlanta, Ga. He needs no introduction to the Fraternity—his works speak for him and to him was due, in a great measure, the successful results of the last Convention.

With the General Office and that of the Grand Secretary both located in Atlanta, much benefit in the quick despatch of the work should result to the Fraternity. The two offices are very close together in the conduct of their respective duties and are in need of constant communication and consultation. Now that they are not only in the same city, but in buildings very close to each other, it will greatly expedite the work and at the same time save a good deal of correspondence.

"The king is dead—long live the king." The "well-done" of the entire Fraternity will follow Brother McAllister through his life with earnest and sincere wishes that every success may attend him with happiness and

long life. The hearty welcome and whole soul congratulations will be extended to Brother Underwood, who now takes up the mantle so worthily worn by his predecessor. No better wish could be expressed for him than that he should wear it as worthily and with as great benefit to his Fraternity.

IT WAS WITH FEELINGS of great anxiety that the Fraternity learned of the illness of their beloved Grand Historiographer, J. Graham Sale, and the course of his illness has been watched with feelings of apprehension and sadness as the news would be given out of his serious condition.

It was, therefore, with great thankfulness that the Fraternity learned of the complete recovery of this Officer. May his recuperation be quick and lasting and may he soon be able to resume his accustomed place in his profession and in his Fraternity, is the sincere wish all all II's.

THE CHAPTER CORRESPONDENTS have become very dependent on the General Office for constant reminders that their letters for each issue of this magazine are due. Not only is an advance notice necessary, but seldom does an issue appear without at least two or three reminders to some of the Chapters that their letter has not been received.

The dates of publication of the magazine are distinctly specified in the Official Announcements in each issue on the inside cover page, and notice is further given that all matter for publication must reach the General Office not later than the 25th of the month previous to the date of publication.

The Supreme Council has, therefore, instructed the General Office to discontinue these unnecessary notices which take time and great expense, and hereafter unless letters are received promptly on dates when due, Chap-

ters will be fined as per the Laws of the Fraternity.

It is hoped, therefore, that the Chapter Correspondents will take due note of this, as it will be strictly enforced.

THE ATTENTION OF THE CHAPTERS is called to Section 24 of the By-Laws regarding the two articles for publication each year in the Contribution Department of the magazine. One to be sent October 1st and the other April 1st, with fine provided for failure.

Especial attention is further directed to that part of the same Section which provides that these articles must be read in the presence of the Chapter before they are submitted to the management of the magazine for publication. This should be strictly carried out, "for in the council of many is wisdom," and suggestions can be made that will greatly benefit the character of the articles that are sent in, without any reflection upon the writer.

Another matter which the Chapters will please note is, that there seems to be a run on stories and while these are very pleasant and interesting, they are not beneficial. The magazine should contain articles of more moment and benefit to the Fraternity. It is not intended that the pages should be filled entirely with either one kind of articles or another, but that there should be an assortment. Writers, therefore, are requested to furnish articles on timely Fraternity subjects, such as the building of Chapter houses, the workings of the Chapter, the securing of new men, the expansion into new Colleges and such subjects. These subjects offer a field for fine articles, and as many of the Chapters have failed to send in their October 1st articles this matter should receive their immediate attention.

THE SUPREME COUNCIL FIND that their communications to the Chapters are very often not handed to the proper Officers, and that thereby the prompt and thorough attention merited and demanded by them is not received.

It is not always possible for the Council to have the name of each Chapter Officer. In fact, it is understood that all communications for the Chapter should be sent to the Correspondent whose name is published in the list of Chapters in each magazine. To this end the General Office has requested that a permanent address, with Post Office Box or Street Number, be given, whereby insuring the safe and prompt delivery of all official communications to the Chapter.

It is, therefore, the duty of the Correspondent immediately upon receipt of any such letters to see that they are handed immediately to the Officer under whose supervision comes the conduct of the matter referred to in the letter. By careful attention to this plan a great deal of unnecessary writing will be saved as well as the doing away with annoying and harmful delays. The Supreme Council tries only to write the Chapters when absolutely necessary, and if prompt reply with definite information is given to these letters, their number would often be decreased.

As one of the New Year resolutions let attention to the Supreme Council's communications be placed high up on the new page.

IT IS VERY GRATIFYING to see the awakening of interest on the part of the Alumni to the formation of Alumnus Chapters and it is encouraging to see the four new Chapters organized at Fort Smith, Ark., Birmingham, Ala., Lynchburg, Va., and Spartanburg, S. C., respectively. There is also a movement on foot to organize a Chapter at

Memphis, Tenn., through the good offices of Rev. P. A. Pugh, assisted by Henry Parker of Zeta, and W. P. Biggs of Pi. There are some twenty-five or thirty II's in Memphis, and by the next issue we expect to announce the formation of this Chapter.

What is the matter with Texas? We ought to have some fine Alumnus Chapters in that State which is so full

of II's and we hope that some active step will be taken at once in this direction, for by that means we will gain a foothold in the State and enable us to enter some of the Colleges with active Chapters.

OWING TO THE STRIKE in the Printing Establishments of Atlanta this magazine is slightly delayed. It was all ready set up and would have been mailed on the 16th, but for this emergency.

AT THE LAST CONVENTION more than ever was the need of songs appropriate for II. K. A. forcibly shown to the Fraternity and a Committee consisting of Harry H. Darnall, Pi, Chairman; A. W. Albertson, Omicron; John McSween, Jr., Beta; Wm. A. McTighe, Alpha-Kappa, was then appointed to collect and write songs.

Nothing at all has been heard from this Committee so far although this appointment was made in May last. It is high time however, that they should get to work and give the Fraternity some songs. There are a number of songs used by the various chapters and many others could easily be secured for the asking. So get to work Song Committee.

In the Exchange Department of the last issue appeared a number of statements as to the work in this direction done by other Fraternities and there is also a notice in this issue about it. Now, II. K. A. can accomplish exactly the same thing if this Committee will simply make the proper effort.

Official Communication.

ANNOUNCEMENT NO. 1.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE FRATERNITY.

December 1st, 1907.

I. The Supreme Council announces with regret the resignation of

HUGH MAFFITT McALLISTER, Grand Secretary,
made necessary for personal business reasons.

II. In accordance with Section 23 of the Constitution

CHARLES WALTON UNDERWOOD, Atlanta, Ga.,
has been elected Grand Secretary to fill the unexpired
term thus made vacant until the Convention of May,
1909.

J. PIKE POWERS, JR., Grand Princeps.

ROBERT A. SMYTHE, Grand Treasurer.

J. GRAHAM SALE, Grand Historiographer.

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Fraternity Directory

The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity,

Founded at University of Virginia, March 1st, 1868.

FOUNDERS.

Frederick Southgate Taylor, B. A., Norfolk, Va.
Julian E. Wood, M. D., Elizabeth City, N. C.
Littleton Waller Tazewell, Norfolk, Va.
Robertson Howard, M.A., M.D., LL.D., Washington, D. C.
James B. Schlater Richmond, Va.

OFFICERS.

SUPREME COUNCIL.

Grand Princeps, John Pike Powers, Jr., Zeta and Alpha,
Box 723, Knoxville, Tenn.
Grand Treasurer, Robert Adger Smythe, Lambda, Room
517 Austell Building, Atlanta, Ga.
Grand Secretary, Charles Walton Underwood, 708 Empire
Building, Atlanta, Ga.
Grand Historiographer, John Graham Sale, Pi, Box 123,
Welch, W. Va.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Grand Councilor, Floyd Hughes, Gamma and Alpha, 264
Main St., Norfolk, Va.
Grand Chancellor, John Gordon Hughes, Xi, Union, S. C.
Grand Chaplain, John Gray McAllister, Iota, Hampden-
Sidney, Va.

GENERAL OFFICE.

Room 517, Austell Building, Atlanta, Ga.

FRATERNITY DIRECTORY—Continued.

OFFICIAL ORGANS.

"THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND."

Editor and Manager:—

Robert A. Smythe, Room 517, Austell Bldg, Atlanta, Ga.

Contributing Editors:—

J. Pike Powers, Jr., Box 723, Knoxville, Tenn.

Hugh M. McAllister, Covington, Va.

Department Editors:—

"*The College World*," H. B. Arbuckle, Decatur, Ga.

"*The Fraternity World and Exchange*," Chas. W. Underwood, 708 Empire Building, Atlanta, Ga.

"*The Pi's*:"—J. Graham Sale, Box 123, Welch, W. Va.;
Floyd Hughes, Jr., Assistant Editor, Gamma Chapter,
William and Mary College.

SECRET ORGAN.

"THE DAGGER AND KEY,"

(Published after each Convention.)

FLOWERS—Lily of the Valley and Gold Standard Tulip.
COLORS—Garnet and Old Gold.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Designs for Magazine—Hubert Bunyea, *Alpha-Lambda*,
Chairman; Louis E. Hillenmeyer, *Omega*; P. Tulane At-
kinson, *Iota*; Julius Elkan, *Psi*; G. M. Watson, *Delta*; R.
I. McDavid, *Beta*.

Committee on Songs and Music—Harry H. Darnall, *Pi*;
Chairman; A. W. Albertson, *Omicron*; John McSween,
Jr., *Beta*; Wm. A. McTighe, *Alpha-Kappa*.

Committee on Alumnus Chapters—S. W. Lacy, Shafer
Building, Richmond, Va., *Chairman*.

FRATERNITY DIRECTORY—Continued.

Chapters

Active Chapters

Name.	Location.	Chapter Correspondents.
Alpha.....	University of Virginia,	Charlottesville, Va. M. T. Neef
Beta.....	Davidson College	N. C. J. Brian Bell
Gamma.....	William and Mary College	Williamsburg, Va., Floyd Hughes, Jr.
Delta.....	Southern University	Greensboro, Ala. .. G. M. Watson
Eta.....	University of Tennessee	Knoxville, Tenn. .. L. T. Belmont
Theta.....	Tulane University	New Orleans, La. .. H. C. Maxwell
Iota.....	Southwestern Presby'n. Uni. ...	Clarksville, Tenn. .. J. T. Rothrock
Kappa.....	Hampden-Sidney College	Hampden-Sidney, Va., D. A. Haller
Mu.....	Kentucky University	Lexington, Ky. W. H. Whitley
Omicron.....	Presbyterian College	Clinton, S. C. C. D. Harrall
Pi.....	Richmond College	Richmond, Va. B. E. Steele
Rho.....	Washington and Lee University ..	Lexington, Va. .. W. R. McMurran
Tau.....	Cumberland University	Lebanon, Tenn. J. W. Holmes
Upsilon.....	University of North Carolina ..	Chapel Hill, N. C. .. J. R. Mercer
Phi.....	Alabama Polytechnic Institute ..	Auburn, Ala. S. L. Greene
Chi.....	Roanoke College	Salem, Va. R. M. Killey
Psi.....	University of the South	Sewanee, Tenn. F. J. H. Coffin
Omega.....	Georgia Agricultural College ..	Dahlgonega, Ga. Wm. Akers
Alpha-Alpha...	Kentucky State College	Lexington, Ky. G. K. McCorkle
Alpha-Gamma...	Trinity College	Durham, N. C. A. L. Lee
Alpha-Delta...	Louisiana State University	Baton Rouge, La. A. F. Smith
Alpha-Epsilon...	Georgia School of Technology ..	Atlanta, Ga. S. N. Hodges
Alpha-Zeta....	N. Carolina A. & M. College	Raleigh, N. C. D. H. Hill, Jr.
Alpha-Theta...	University of Arkansas	Fayetteville, Ark., M. F. Thompson
Alpha-Iota....	University of State of Florida ..	Gainesville, Fla., A. W. Albertson
Alpha-Kappa...	West Virginia University	Morgantown, W. Va., R. M. Smith
Alpha-Lambda...	Millsaps College	Jackson, Mississippi, Jeff. Collins
	Missouri School of Mines	Rolla, Mo. T. S. Dunn
	Georgetown College	Georgetown, Ky. Robert Bunyea

Alumni Chapters

Alumnus Alpha...	Richmond, Va.
Alumnus Beta....	Memphis, Tenn.
Alumnus Gamma...	White Sulphur Sprgs., W. Va.
Alumnus Delta...	Charleston, S. C.
Alumnus Epsilon...	Norfolk, Va.
Alumnus Zeta....	Dillon, S. C.
Alumnus Eta.....	New Orleans, La.
Alumnus Theta...	Dallas, Texas
Alumnus Iota....	Knoxville, Tenn.
Alumnus Kappa...	Charlottesville, Va.
Alumnus Lambda...	Opelika, Ala.
Alumnus Mu.....	Fort Smith, Ark., W. S. Fuhrman
Alumnus Nu.....	Birmingham, Ala., Wm. Hardie, Jr.
Alumnus Xi.....	Lynchburg, Va. .. L. A. Anderson