

SHIELD and DIAMOND

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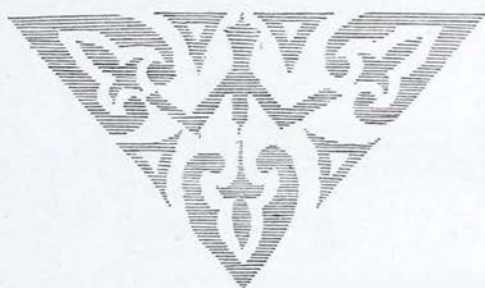
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The
Shield *and* Diamond



April, 1919



FLASHLIGHT OF THE GENERAL OFFICE OF THE FRATERNITY AND THOSE WHO CONDUCT ITS WORK

SHIELD and DIAMOND

VOL. XXVIII

APRIL, 1919

No. 4

CONTRIBUTIONS

Spreading College Fraternalism

Newport News, Va., March 18, 1919.

*Mr. Robert A. Smythe,
Atlanta, Georgia.*

Dear Brother Smythe:

Just a short letter to let you know what fraternity men are doing at one of Uncle Sam's ports of debarkation in the way of spreading college fraternalism throughout this section.

A few weeks ago one of our daily papers, *The Times Herald*, edited by a brilliant alumnus of Hampden-Sidney College and *Kappa-Alpha*, called for every college man on this Virginia peninsula to register with that paper in order to get the sentiment of the college men and to arrange for a future "get-together" meeting of the "Greeks." *Over one hundred and twenty-five responded to the invitation*, which goes to show how anxious college men are to renew their college days, both old and young.

At the suggestion of the paper one afternoon, it was decided to call a meeting at the Hotel Warwick, which, by the way, was well attended by every fraternity known on the map, and at that meeting plans were laid for "bigger times," which happened to fall on St. Patrick's Day, and, incidentally, the formation of our present Pan-Hellenic Club at Newport News, Va.

The Hon S. R. Buxton, of this city, and a *Phi Delta Theta* from the University of North Carolina, was chosen the leader of this club, and he made a great toastmaster at the big St. Patrick's Day celebration. I deemed it a privilege to be among the chosen few able to attend this meeting, and listen to such fraternity men as Dr. Patrick Machler, a *Delta Tau Delta* from Yale University, who, during his career as an army surgeon, was at one time connected with the sanitary conditions at Panama. Dr. Machler told how a great part of the engineering feats at the Canal Zone were mastered by college fraternity men, and the remainder of his talk throughout the evening rang true to a typical college fraternity meeting.

The next "eye-opener" of the evening was a short talk by Dr. Butts, of Hampton, Va., a Methodist minister of the gospel, and an initiate into the *Kappa-Alpha Fraternity in 1869*. The climax was well reached when Doctor H. L. Jones, of the War Camp Community Service of this city, and who formerly held the chair of Greek at Cornell University, gave a stirring talk on "*The college fraternity and how the college fraternity men responded to the battle standards of America.*"

The finale came at eleven o'clock, when the freshman of tender years snake danced with the old senior of seventy years, and that spectacle was as glorious as the entrance of Mr. Wilson into Brest, France. During the evening a few "stunts" were pulled, such as "goating," taken from the general ceremonies that go along with every college fraternity.

This meeting, I guess, the first of its kind in the United States, should be an inspiration to every community where college men are gathered together, so that the spirit and fire of college fraternalism may not perish from the earth, but live on through the years of posterity. Among the Pi Kappa Alphas present were: C. Lockey Collier, University of Virginia; James W. Stephens, William and Mary College; E. J. Garmhausen, Ohio State University. Remember, these are ex-university men. Other members of our clan expected to be at *our* banquet, but unforeseen engagements kept them away. I speak of our ban-

quet, because the inspiration of last night reminded me of a big Pi Kappa Alpha Convention when we are all one and the same.

The Pan-Hellenic Club will be the guest of Captain Machler next Monday evening at 6:00 P. M. at the Municipal Boat Harbor. Sounds like a Chesapeake Bay oyster supper to me! You miss a lot by living in Atlanta these days, Brother Symthe.

The *Times Herald* publishes this account of the affair:

Those college fraternity men who attended the first banquet, so delightfully prepared by the Hotel Warwick, last night, are to-day calling each other over the telephone, meeting each other on the streets, and talking over the incidents of the feast. All of them will meet with Captain Patrick Machler at his quarters at the boat harbor next Monday night at 6 o'clock, when plans for the decided permanent organization will be discussed.

Patriotism, college-ism, and St. Patricks-ism prevailed last night in the short addresses. In the songs and decorations. Fraternity prevailed in the short addresses. In the songs and stunts everybody, young and old-young, participated, from the first semi-initiation of "goats" to the last snake dance, when men with greying locks sang, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," and stepped high in air with the youngsters still in school. Practically every national fraternity was represented last night, and many colleges and universities. It was stated by many that their fraternity magazines will carry accounts of this banquet in their next issue.

Last night's affair was strictly informal and social. Next Monday night, however, when the Greeks meet with Captain Machler a constitution will be submitted for approval, and plans for club rooms and frequent "get-togethers" will be made.

With best wishes to yourself and Pi Kappa Alpha co-workers. Just one thing I regret to mention in conclusion is, you certainly missed one treat during your life.

Yours in the bonds,

ELLYSON S. ROBINSON, JR.,
Omicron Chapter, 1917.

Emmett Dandridge Gallion—In the Old College Days



This is with profound sorrow that I learned of the death of our brother, Emmett D. Gallion. Memory takes me back *just forty-six years*, to the time when I first met Brother Gallion. The Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, located at Blacksburg, Va., had then just been established—now the V. P. I. A raw, inexperienced, very small lad for my sixteen years of age, homesick and utterly discouraged, Brother Gallion found me. He was older than I *in years*, and even so much older in experience. Evidently seeing that I needed encouragement, he at once sought to help me over the rough places which a boy encounters on entering school away from home. In this he was a great help to me.

There was then only one literary society. My recollection is, that he advised me against joining this, for the reason that it was not a harmonious body. Very soon, on account of differences in the body, there was a split. Then Brother Gallion, with thirteen others besides himself—myself included—formed a new society, known as the “Maury Literary Society.” He wrote its constitution and by-laws, and, through his efforts and earnestness of purpose, drew into it a body of young men whose object was not only self-improvement, but the raising and keeping up a high standard in college life. His purposes were more than realized, and young men of talent and zeal were added to the roll of the society until its hall was full at every meeting. He designed the badge of the society, putting upon it the motto, “The Best” (in Greek). Who can tell what an influence has gone out into the world through these efforts of our departed brother?

He not only lived for the best and the highest things in life, but strove to bring others with whom he came in contact up to this standard.

He was the founder of Epsilon Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha. At his solicitation, I joined the chapter. A farmer near town permitted us to use the upper story of an outbuilding for our place of meeting. There I was initiated. Brother Gallion never seemed to think of himself. He never asked for preferment as to place, but at all times was helping others, the college, and all things for its uplift and welfare.

I lost sight of Brother Gallion after leaving Blacksburg, except that I heard a few years ago that he was leading a quiet life, for, while he might have been a leader of men in public, it was contrary to his nature to be so. Yet, withal, he put in operation many forces for good in the lives of many men, and through them he still lives.

ROBERT O. PURDY.

Sumter, S. C., February 6, 1919.

Emmett Dandridge Gallion in Latter Life



RECENTLY, in the City of Washington, Emmett Dandridge Gallion died. He was one of the charter members of, and the prime mover in, the organization of Epsilon Chapter of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College. He was born on July 12, 1852, in Nottoway County, Virginia; entered the

Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College—now Virginia Polytechnic Institute—in 1872. He studied law and practiced for some years in Lynchburg, Virginia, and was a partner of that late distinguished Virginia lawyer, statesman, and author, Senator John W. Daniel. He later entered the Government service in the Pension Department, in which he held a responsible position for a number of years throughout the administrations of both political parties. Some time previous to his death, he left the Pension Department of the Government and was employed in the Land Office, in which he continued until shortly before the time of his death.

When the records of Epsilon Chapter were being investigated, and when there was very little or practically no information in regard to it, it was Brother Gallion from whom much of the information that we now have about this old chapter was secured. At that time he had been out of the fraternity for more than forty years, but his untiring efforts, his interest, his enthusiasm, and his belief in our order resulted in the securing of much information of the distinguished members of this chapter. These are just plain, cold facts. They give information of, but by no means describe Brother Gallion.

You have known, probably, the typical Virginia gentleman of the old school. If it hasn't been your privilege to know him personally, you have read of him. Our novels, our short stories and our histories are full of descriptions of him. Those descriptions are descriptions of Brother Gallion.

He was a man who demonstrated to every one with whom he came in contact that he was firm in his own convictions, but considerate of those of others; that he was strong and courageous, yet gentle; that he was proud, yet far from snobbish; and above all, that he was hospitable to the extreme. No wish, no desire, or no intimation of such from his guest escaped him. He lived largely in the past, though interested and well-informed on current topics. He believed in the fraternity; he believed in its principles; he lived them, and he wanted them to become the basis of the relationship of friends.

Some years ago he purchased his old family place in Virginia, and it was his wish, which he expressed to the fraternity at one time, to present to the fraternity that farm if they could make it a home for boys. The fraternity was not in a position to take up his proposition; but this is one example of the loyalty and belief of Brother Gallion in our fraternity.

Such a one has passed from the ranks of the active members. The fraternity has sustained a loss thereby, but feels richer for having had him enrolled among its members.

GRAHAM SALE.

In Four Short Years



THE completion of one more year's work at Southern Methodist University will bring us to the close of an important era in the life of the school. We will have completed our first four years.

The Senior Class of 1919 is the first class that can say that it is the genuine product of this school.

Though it has been but four short years since the doors of this institution were thrown open, our record has been nothing short of marvelous. Our student body to-day, despite the war conditions through which we have just passed and from which we are rapidly recovering, passes the seven-hundred mark. In athletics, debating, oratory, and every form of inter-collegiate activity we have come into our own, and are making rapid strides forward.

And what of the growth of our fraternities and sororities within this time? That question might be answered by the statement that in Southern Methodist University to-day there are four fraternities and nine sororities, with the possibility that two other fraternity chapters will be granted within the coming year.

The Beta-Zeta Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha received its charter in March, 1915, and, as the rest of the school, we have been blest with four years prosperity.

The fraternities at S. M. U. are: Delta Sigma Phi, Kappa-Alpha, Alpha Tau Omega, and Pi Kappa Alpha. The nine sororities having chapters here are: Pi Beta Phi, Chi-Omega, Alpha Delta Pi, Zeta Tau Alpha, Sigma-Kappa, Kappa-Delta, Phi-Mu, Delta Delta Delta, and Alpha Omicron Pi.

Our school, our fraternities, our sororities have had four years prosperity and growth and progress. This has been our infancy. Great things we have accomplished. Greater things are expected of us. And within the next four short years we shall see that they also have their fulfillment.

JOE J. MICKLE, JR.,
Beta-Zeta.

Late News of Clovis P. Moomaw, Pi

Roanoke, March 6. Representative James P. Woods, Dr. B. C. Moomaw, and Senator Claude Swanson yesterday took up with the War Department the matter of the fate of Lieutenant Clovis P. Moomaw, who has been officially announced at various times as "Missing in action," "sick in a hospital," and again as "missing in action."

By accident, Representative Woods and Dr. Moomaw found a comrade of Lieutenant Moomaw, who is a member of the same division, now returned to Washington. This man is Lieutenant Myers, who told Dr. Moomaw that he slept with his soldier brother in a shell hole on the night of September 29th, when he was first reported as missing in action. Lieutenant Moomaw was acting as liaison officer and Lieutenant Myers saw him October 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, and for the last time on the morning of October 4th. At this time Lieutenant Moomaw was leading a unit of men through Lieutenant Myers' command, and stopped to talk with the latter, who remembers the date distinctly, because he was wounded the same afternoon.

With the additional information gained through Lieutenant Myers, Dr. Moomaw and Representative Woods called on Senator Swanson, who got in touch with the War Department by telephone. An officer was dispatched as a special courier and received this information. He stated that at the orders of Secretary Baker all records in the case had been sent direct to General Pershing by courier with the request that a thorough investigation be made. The officer also stated that the new information would be sent to General Pershing by cable.

—From *The News*, Lynchburg, Va., March 7.

Letter From Mrs. Mannhart to Alpha-Sigma in Presenting the Chapter With a Picture of Her Son

OAKLAND, CAL., January 3, 1919.

TO MANNIE'S BROTHERS:

We certainly rejoice with you all that so nearly all of the Pi Kappa Alpha boys have passed through the experience of the past year and a half safely, and either have returned to their homes or are returning soon.

There is no one that can appreciate such a condition more than we do. The fraternity is certainly to be congratulated on its war record. No one of you were more proud of the Pi Kaps than Mannie (Elwynn H. Mannhart).

As his parents, we are proud to have his gold star among your service stars. We were not satisfied with the photo you had of him, so I have given myself the privilege of sending you a better one, and framing it as it seemed to me most fitting.

Elwynn was very fond of his fraternity brothers, and proud of what you all stand for. In consequence of which you and your ideals mean much to me.

I hope you will, one and all, feel free to come to our house at any time that you feel you would care to, and we will feel that you are bestowing a pleasure on us.

"If my dear son his life must give,
Hosannas I will sing for him,
E'en though my eyes with tears are dim;
And when the war is o'er, when
His gallant comrades come again,
I'll cheer them as they are passing by,
Rejoicing that they did not die;
And when his vacant place I see,
My heart will bound with joy, that he
Was mine so long—my fair young son—
And cheer for him whose work is done."

Hoping you will accept this photo as a loving remembrance of him who—

“ . . . is not dead,
He is just away;
With a cheery smile
And a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land.”

With loving interest in you all for the future, as well as the past, I remain,

ALICE I. MANNHART.

French Decorate Lieut. Nollie M. Patton, Alpha-Alpha



LIEUT. NOLLIE M. PATTON was with the 371st Infantry, which became a part of the 157th Division of the French Army, who served so gallantly and valiantly.

He was decorated with the "Croix de Guerre," and the following order was issued by General Petain, setting forth the heroic acts for which this honor was conferred upon him :

First. Lieut. Nollie M. Patton, adjutant, 1st Battalion, 371st Infantry. For repeated acts of extraordinary heroism displayed during the period September 28th to October 6th, 1918, inclusive, while his battalion was in action between Hill 188 and Alin Creek, near Mouthois. After the battalion commander's group had been used up in killed and wounded in delivering messages, Lieut. Patton, with utter disregard for personal danger, repeatedly delivered messages himself, passing over areas swept by terrific machine-gun and artillery fire. By his coolness and presence of mind, Lieut. Patton served as an inspiration to others wherever he went.

Le Marechal de France,

Commandant en Chef les Armies Francaises de l'Est.

PETAIN.

Brother Patton is expected at Trinity College shortly, and we hope he will write an account of his experiences for the next issue.

ALPHA-ALPHA.

In Memoriam

Emmett Dandridge Gallion

EPSILON

On January 27, 1919, Emmett Dandridge Gallion, founder of Epsilon Chapter at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Va., died at his country home, Fairland, Montgomery County, Md., near Washington, D. C.

The funeral was held at the chapel of Thomas S. Surgeon, undertaker, in Washington, D. C.

Interment was at Glenwood Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

Brother Gallion was never married, and as far as known had no relatives living.

His will shows his love for his State and his Alma Mater, published in the daily papers:

Emmett D. Gallion, formerly of Prince Edward County, Va., by his will, dated April 25th last, leaves his entire estate to the State of Virginia for the benefit of the State Forest Reserve for a forestry reservation. Should the State abolish its forestry reserve, then the land in question shall become the property of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, Va. The State Forester of Virginia is named as executor.

George A. Blackburn, D. D.

THETA

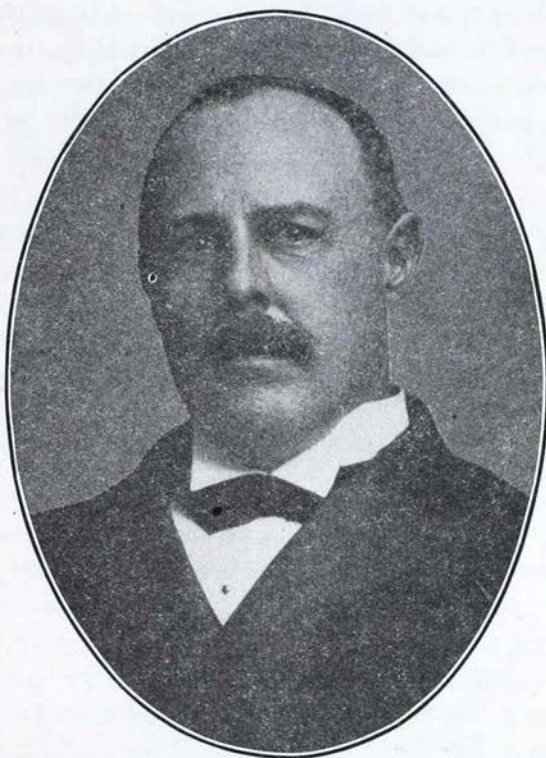
George Andrew Blackburn, D. D., was born in Greene County, Tenn., October 16, 1861. He was the son of John Melson Blackburn, a Presbyterian minister who held a number of pastorates in the State of Alabama. He received his preparatory school education at his home, his collegiate and seminary course at the Southwestern Presbyterian University and Columbia, S. C., Seminary, graduating from the latter with the Class of 1886. He was soon afterward installed pastor of the McConnellsville, S. C., church, which he held for fifteen months, resigning to accept the call to the Arsenal Hill Church of Columbia, S. C., as the successor of the late Dr. John L. Girardeau, its founder. He held this charge continuously until called to his reward May 25th, 1918, having served the church as pastor for over thirty-one years. It was during this time that he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

On April 7, 1886, he was married to Annie Williams Girardeau, daughter of John L. Girardeau, D. D., and this union was blessed with four children, all of whom survive him. They are Mrs. Johnson Hutchinson, of Auburn, Ala.; Misses Chauncey and Laura Blackburn, of Columbia, and Rev. John C. Blackburn, pastor of the Darien and St. Mary's group of churches.

The work of Dr. Blackburn centered largely around the building up of the Arsenal Hill Church, but he was very active in all of the work of the Southern Presbyterian Church, in whose courts he was regarded as an able advocate, a wise, conservative, and safe counsellor.

He was a charter member of Congaree Presbytery, and faithful in attendance upon its sessions when able. His knowledge of Presbyterian law and practice had much weight in the utter-

ances and decisions of Congaree Presbytery. As a member of the Committee on Theology, he usually conducted the examinations of candidates for the ministry, because of his comprehensive grasp of the whole Calvinistic system. As chairman of the committee on the Sabbath, his reports were always full of appeal for a proper and scriptural observance of the Christian Sabbath.



He was largely instrumental in the organization of the Columbia Ministerial Union, and was one of the few charter members in the city at the time of his death. He is also regarded as a pioneer in the tithe movement among the churches of Columbia, and in the Southern Assembly. His rigid scriptural stand on the sanctity of the Sabbath is also well known.

Simplicity of worship, which was rigorously advocated and maintained by Dr. Girardeau, was made a permanent feature of the ministry of Dr. Blackburn.

As a man, he was genial and pleasant; as a friend, he was loyal, sympathetic and helpful to those who came to him for counsel. A man of firm convictions and courage, he was unwilling to compromise where it meant yielding of principle. He was especially a friend of the poor, the needy, and the out-cast, among whom he did a great work, greater than most are aware of, since he never paraded his good deeds.

Among his greatest works to the church at large may be mentioned "The Life and Work of John L. Girardeau, D. D.," which was completed and published a short time before his death. In his failing health his desire and prayer was that he might live long enough to finish this book, which prayer God graciously answered.

During his last illness, he said to some friends who visited him, "I only know I am on the earth and not in heaven when my friends visit me. I am holding sweet communion with my Lord every moment." So through days of anxious watching and waiting he finally received the call of God, and entered peacefully into his rest and reward May 25, 1918; and his body was laid to rest in Elmwood Cemetery, attended by a host of sorrowing relatives, friends, and church members.

"Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

"Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy."

The announcement of the death of this minister at Columbia, S. C., on May 25, 1918, will make the hearts of many heavy. There was not another exactly like him in all the church.

His father was a Presbyterian minister, an elder who entered the ministry when advanced in years. His younger brother, Dr. Asa Blackburn*, died while pastor of the Church of the Strang-

*Member of Theta Chapter also.

ers, in New York. His nephew, Rev. J. Nelson Blackburn, is pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Houma, La. His son, Rev. John C. Blackburn, has just completed his course in the theological seminary, and is taking charge of the Presbyterian Church at Darien, Ga. And his son-in-law, Rev. T. J. Hutchinson, is pastor at Auburn, Ala.

Dr. Blackburn was born at Greenville, Tenn., and the family moved to Athens, Ala. He took his literary course at the Southwestern Presbyterian University, and his theological course at Columbia, S. C., where he had such distinguished men as Dr. Girardeau, Dr. Woodrow, Dr. Tadlock, Dr. Boggs, and Dr. Hemphill for his instructors.

On finishing his preparation for the ministry, he married Annie, the youngest daughter of Dr. John L. Girardeau, and took charge of Olivet Church at McConnellsville, S. C. He did not remain but one or two years in this charge, when he was called to the Arsenal Hill Presbyterian Church in Columbia, where he continued pastor to his death—a period of about thirty-one years.

He was a great preacher. Strong in argument, clear in exposition, often gorgeously rhetorical, and sometimes rising to the very heights of true eloquence. He had a fine figure and a commanding presence. He was genial and jovial with his friends, but impatient with everything which he thought faithless to the truth, or inconsistent with Christian ethics.

He lived and died passionately devoted to the Arsenal Hill Church, and had no ambition for any other monument. He had been more widely famed had he been less consecrated to that particular charge.

R. A. WEBB.

Louisville, Ky.

Another faithful soldier of the cross has been called home, and entered into rest—the well-earned rest of the Kingdom of God. With the full force of his intense nature he stood for the

tithe system—God's plan, simplicity of worship—no instrument in God's house, the sanctity of the Sabbath. Years ago, with almost prophetic utterance, he said by the side of a sick friend, "We have lost our Sabbath." Those of us who look around, seeing the desecration of God's Holy Day, realize more and more the truth of those words.

He is now reaping the rewards of well-fought battles—fought with all his manhood's strength of conviction, and often stood almost alone in the fight. The future will prove just how necessary they all were to the advancement of the Kingdom of God, whom he loved with all the force of his intense nature.

We envy him his peaceful rest after years of struggle for the truth of his convictions, carried on during all the weariness of ill health, during his declining years. God help us to be more earnest, more faithful students of God's word, that we may see more clearly God's plan for His church on earth, whatever that may be—the church that we are expected to love and work for as God would have us.

ONE WHO VALUED HIM.

In Memoriam

REV. GEO. ANDREW BLACKBURN, D. D.

Theta

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from the walks of men our beloved brother, George Andrew Blackburn; and

Whereas, The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, in the death of Brother Blackburn, has lost one of its most loyal and conscientious members; and

Whereas, The Southern Presbyterian Church, in the death of Brother Blackburn, has lost one of its most loyal and scholarly ministers; and

Whereas, The members of Theta Chapter do appreciate the good that he has done for the chapter, the fraternity, our country, and the church; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of Theta Chapter, realizing the loss of the bereaved family, extend to them their deepest and most sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother Blackburn; that they be published in THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and that they be recorded in the minutes of Theta Chapter.

SAMUEL J. LINDAMOOD,
PERCY L. ARMSTRONG,
For Theta Chapter.

In Memoriam

ROBERT LEE WALKUP

Theta

Whereas, God in His predestined pleasure has taken from us our beloved brother, Robert Lee Walkup; and

Whereas, The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, in the death of Brother Walkup, has lost one of its most loyal and conscientious members; and

Whereas, The Southern Presbyterian Church, in the death of Brother Walkup, has lost one of its most loyal and scholarly ministers; and

Whereas, The members of Theta Chapter do appreciate the good that he has done for the chapter, the fraternity, our country, and the church; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of Theta Chapter, realizing the loss of the bereaved family, extend to them their deepest and most sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother Walkup; that they be published in THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and that they be recorded in the minutes of Theta Chapter.

SAMUEL J. LINDAMOOD,
PERCY L. ARMSTRONG,
For Theta Chapter.

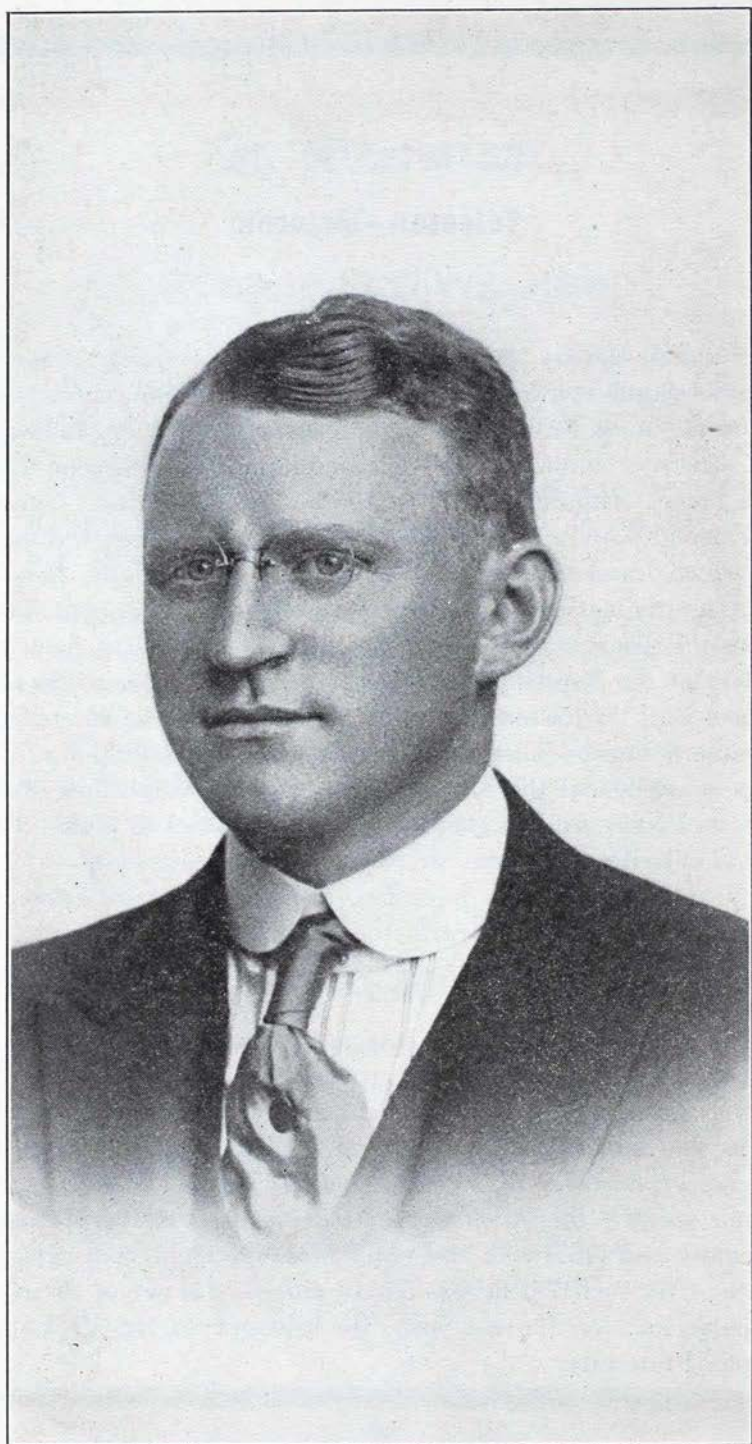
Weston Bristow

OMICRON

Funeral services for Lieutenant Weston Bristow, chaplain, United States Army, who died at his home at Stormont, Gloucester County, Friday afternoon, February 28, 1919, following an attack of influenza, will be conducted this afternoon from the home. Interment will be in the family section. Several Richmond people, among them members of the college fraternity to which Lieutenant Bristow belonged, will attend the funeral.

After graduating from Richmond College in June, 1917, Lieutenant Bristow served during the summer months as field secretary of the Baptist State Mission Board in charge of Sunday school work in Eastern Virginia. In September he entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, at Louisville, Ky., and was in attendance there one session. Soon after the close of the session he entered the chaplains' training school at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., and in November was commissioned first lieutenant. It was his intention, after a rest at his home, to again take up his duties with the Mission Board on March 1st, and continue the Sunday school extension work which he had started.

At Richmond College, Lieutenant Bristow was a leader in almost every phase of college activity. He was president of the Senior Class, was on the editorial boards of two college publications, and ranked high in his classes. Upon graduation with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, he was elected to the scholarship honor society, the Arachnidae. He was one of the strongest debaters and orators in the ranks of the student body, and in spite of the fact that he was not an athlete, was one of the most popular men on the campus. He belonged to the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity.



WESTON BRISTOW—Omicron

In Memoriam

Weston Bristow, '17

OMICRON

The best in life is often short lived. The loftiest aspirations, our purest thoughts, our finest ambitions are almost invariably of short duration. They are born to die without the domain of realization. And so it goes often times in human life. Those amongst us who have wrought exceedingly well in human service, and who are the most promising for future good work, are not infrequently those whom the Almighty deems wise to snatch from our midst. It is in just this frame of mind that we announce to our great brotherhood the death of one of our choicest sons—Weston Bristow—of the Class of 1917.

Weston Bristow came to us in 1913 at the age of twenty-two, with a limited amount of preparatory training, but with an avowed determination to make good in both the requirements of the class room and in the capacity in which he soon began to serve his fellowmen—that of a minister of the gospel. That his ambitions in both respects were attained ere his death, both his admission to the college honorary scholastic society, "The Arachnidae," and the high regard in which his abilities were held by the Baptist workers of the State, will certainly attest. We love to think of him as a coming leader in the scholastic and ministerial world. Certainly we were justified in predicting a brilliant future for him in his chosen field, for just before his untimely death he was to be offered one of the leading churches in our good City of Richmond.

Brother Bristow carried his fine record to the Southern Seminary at Louisville, where he soon began to make good in the same earnest way he had lived and worked among us. His invaluable services, genuine fellowship, and auspicious attainments were honored by his seminary associates, who expressed through the medium of our *Collegian* their appreciation of his good influences and grief at his departure. Last year found him at a chaplain's training school, from which, at the time of the signing of the armistice, he was commissioned first lieutenant.

The finest picture we have of him is that he presented in the capacity of chapter leader. His more mature judgment, his genuine earnestness, his high ideals of clean life expressed in actual living, were of great and indispensable value to us. We trust these same influences will not have passed with his death, but that they shall abide with us ever. We can truthfully say that no force in life, except it be that of Christianity, was mightier with him than that exerted by his fraternity; and that power was unmistakably reciprocal, certainly as far as Omicron Chapter was concerned. His fine old mother, to whom he was the most devoted of sons, testifies to this in a recent communication. Loyal to the core, ever mindful of our needs and possibilities, conversant with fraternity problems, genuinely Christian in his living—these were his specific characters. For them we are grateful; and without the force of the living man behind them we trust they will not dissipate.

Nor was he without power and influence in his own community. Rather, he was greatly loved and highly esteemed by whomsoever he had been associated with, by the negro and the white man alike. The great crowd of darkies present at his funeral is a fine tribute to his purely democratic spirit.

Omicron wishes to avail itself of this opportunity to express its appreciation of the life of Brother Bristow, its genuine grief occasioned by his sad death, and to convey to his people, and

particularly to his fond mother, its heartfelt sympathy in this trying time of mighty bereavement.

B. W. LEONARD,
Committee for Omicron Chapter.

The college paper contained this beautiful tribute to Brother Bristow :

WESTON BRISTOW, '17

The campus was shocked last Friday to hear of the death of Weston Bristow at his home, at Stormont, Va. He had been ill only a few days before the end came, suffering with spinal meningitis and tuberculosis of the brain. From the very first of his illness the doctors had but little hope for his recovery.

The news came to the college community like a wet blanket to a smoldering fire. Even the younger students who never knew him in college knew him through the older men on the campus and felt the loss of a valued friend. His influence has lived with us since his graduation, and will continue to live with us for many years to come. As a student, his thoughts were always for his classmates and friends; as a man, his highest purpose in life was to serve, and his life was ever guided by the principles of righteousness. Even in his last moments he prayed for his friends and for Richmond College, for the college always held a prominent place in his heart.

The funeral was held at his home in Stormont, and the high esteem in which he was held by all of his friends and their love for him was evidenced by the large number that came from adjoining counties and the beautiful flowers that were sent. Many darkies were there, for they, too, had learned to love him.

It was a sad funeral, for all seemed to feel that the Master had plucked one of the most beautiful roses in His garden of human lives just as it was blossoming forth into the glory of usefulness. But it is not ours to understand.

Hall Robinson stopped by the college Monday on his way back from the funeral to express for Mrs. Bristow her deep appreciation for all that the students did and the sympathy that was expressed in the flowers.

William Lawrence McCullen—Killed in Action

ALPHA-ALPHA

William Lawrence McCullen went to the border with Company H, 120th Infantry. This was one of the old National Guard regiments from North Carolina. When he entered the European war, he was commissioned first lieutenant in the same outfit. He had attended West Point for three years previous to going to the border. This regiment trained at Camp Sevier, S. C., and was in the 30th—"Old Hickory"—Division.

Brother McCullen went to France about April 1, 1918, and got into action in a very short time. This particular regiment did a great deal in breaking the famous Hindenburg line. In fact, it was the first to gain and hold its objectives on the Meuse. Brother McCullen led his company successfully all day, and was killed while consolidating his position. He fell at Bellecourt Woods on September 29, 1918, killed by an aeroplane bomb.

Brother McCullen is survived by his wife, who lives in Richmond, Va., and his father, Major Alpheus McCullen, who is at Camp Jackson, S. C., who was formerly with the same regiment.

Brother McCullen was at Trinity for two years—'11 and '12.

T. N. LEE.

In Memoriam

WM. LAWRENCE McCULLEN

Alpha-Alpha

Whereas, It has been the will of the Almighty, who knoweth and doeth all things well, to take from our midst William Lawrence McCullen; and

Whereas, The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity has lost, in the death of Brother McCullen, one of its most faithful and conscientious members; one who has done honor to his fraternity, his college, and his country; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of Alpha-Alpha Chapter, realizing the loss of the bereaved family, extend their deepest and most sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother McCullen, and that they be published in THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND, and that they be recorded in our chapter minutes.

T. N. LEE,

For the Chapter.

William Digby Morgan

ALPHA-GAMMA

Underneath the battlefield of the Meuse there lies a noble son of Alpha-Gamma, and the spot marks the resting place of Lieutenant William Digby Morgan, killed in action November 10, 1918.

William Digby Morgan was born in Tangipahoa, La., on October 5, 1886. He matriculated at the Louisiana State University on September 16, 1902, and was initiated into the bonds November 18, 1905. Beginning with the study of law, which he abandoned at the end of the year, he graduated in 1907 with the degree of Bachelor of Science.

While a student, Brother Morgan was actively engaged in practically every phase of college life, a recitation of which leaves no room for doubt of the high esteem and respect in which he was held by those who knew him, and who associated with him.

After leaving the University, Brother Morgan was employed in Cuba as a sugar chemist.

Feeling that our cause was just, and seeing his duty to his country, he returned to the States in the fall of 1917 and entered the Officers' Training School at Fort Logan H. Roots, Ark., where he was commissioned at the close of the school. He was immediately stationed at Camp Pike, Ark., for duty, where he remained until August, 1918, when he sailed with his regiment—the 156th Infantry—for France.

Soon after his arrival in France, he was transferred to the 128th Infantry, with which he was on duty at the time of his death.

Brother Morgan's death was reported in December, but, War Department records failing to confirm it, his many friends and relatives were holding out hope that the report was an error, until January 29, 1919, when it was officially confirmed from Washington.

To know Brother Morgan was to love him, and one had but to be with him to realize his firmness and steadiness of character and the nobility of his ideals.

Alpha-Gamma deeply mourns his loss, and yet we are happy to do honor to one of our brothers who died the noblest death any one can die—for his country and for humanity.

W. C. KING.



LIEUT. WILLIAM DIGBY MORGAN—Alpha-Gamma

In Memoriam

WILLIAM DIGBY MORGAN

Alpha-Gamma

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom and love, to take from our midst our beloved friend and brother, William Digby Morgan, to serve Him in another and better world; and

Whereas, The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, in the death of Brother Morgan, has lost a true, faithful, and conscientious member, loved and highly esteemed by all who knew him, and one who has done honor to his country and our university, as well as to our fraternity; and

Whereas, We, the members of Alpha-Gamma Chapter, do, from the innermost recesses of our hearts, extend our deepest and most sincere sympathies to his bereaved family in this hour of deep sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother Morgan; a copy to THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and that a copy be filed in our minutes.

W. C. KING,

E. S. VOELKER,

J. K. LANGSTON,

For Alpha-Gamma Chapter.

In Memoriam

JOHN ALEXANDER DEAVER

Alpha-Pi

Whereas, It has been the will of the Almighty, who knoweth and doeth all things well, to take from us our beloved brother, John A. Deaver; and

Whereas, The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, in the death of Brother Deaver, has lost a true, faithful and conscientious member, and one who has done honor to his country and our college; and

Whereas, We, the members of the Alpha-Pi Chapter, do deeply mourn his loss, as we have lost a brother loved and esteemed by all.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Alpha-Pi Chapter, realizing the loss of the bereaved family, extending, in this hour of sorrow, their deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother Deaver; a copy to THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and that a copy be spread on our minutes.

K. C. SHELBURNE,
J. A. MOORE,
H. P. DURRETT,
Committee.

In Memoriam

ROY DOANE

Pledge, Alpha-Omega

Whereas, The Almighty God, who knoweth and doeth all things well, hath seen fit to take from our midst our beloved pledge, Roy Doane, to serve Him in another and better world; and

Whereas, We believe that Pi Kappa Alpha, in the death of Roy Doane, has lost a faithful and conscientious pledge, loved and esteemed by all who knew him;

Resolved, That the members of Alpha-Omega Chapter extend their deepest and most sincere sympathy to his grief-stricken family; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Pledge Doane; that they be published in THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and that they be recorded in the minutes of Alpha-Omega Chapter.

CLAIRE ANSEL DOWNING,

For Alpha-Omega Chapter.

Glen Wallace Davis

ALPHA-OMEGA

Brother Glen Wallace Davis was born on September 28, 1897, at Brownell, Kan.

He entered the Kansas State Agricultural College on September 16, 1916. He was taking the course in Animal Husbandry. Brother Davis did not return to school after his freshman year, but was a frequent visitor to our chapter.

He was initiated into the Alpha-Omega Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha on January 27, 1917.

Brother Davis entered the U. S. tank service in October, 1918, and was stationed at Raleigh, N. C. He died at Camp Raleigh on November 30, 1918, as a result of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza.

In Memoriam

GLEN WALLACE DAVIS

Alpha-Omega

Whereas, It has been the will of God, in His great wisdom, to call unto Himself our good friend and beloved brother, Glen Wallace Davis; and

Whereas, In his paying the supreme sacrifice in the great cause of democracy, Pi Kappa Alpha has lost one of her most zealous and devoted members; and

Whereas, The memory of Brother Davis will be always dear to us who knew him and loved him as a true brother; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we of Alpha-Omega Chapter, realizing the sore bereavement of his family in this, their hour of great sadness, as well as glory, do extend to them our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother Davis; a copy be published in THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and a copy be spread upon the minutes of Alpha-Omega Chapter.

CLAIRE ANSEL DOWNING,

For Alpha-Omega Chapter.

George Fitz Randolph

BETA-THETA

It has just been learned here that Ensign George Fitz Randolph, Cornell '18, lost his life August 27th, when American submarine chaser No. 209 was mistaken for a hostile submarine by the merchant steamer *Felix Taussig*, off Fire Island, New York, early in the morning and was sent to the bottom. Seventeen members of her crew, including the commander and the executive officer, were lost.

Ensign Randolph was a member of the Class of 1918 in Cornell University in the college of mechanical engineering. He entered the university directly from the Atlantic City High School in 1914. His home was in Atlantic City. He was a member of Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, formerly Alpha-Theta, and left the university almost immediately after war was declared. He was well known here.

A letter received here from R. F. Randolph, of Atlantic City, Ensign Randolph's father, says:

"My son enlisted in the United States Naval Reserve, Fourth Naval District, May 27, 1917, as coxswain and was attached to the sub patrol boat *Absegami*, serving on her for several months. He was then transferred to one of the new sub chasers, No. 209, on which he met his fate.

"On May 27th, one year from the date of his enlistment, he received, on his merits, the commission as ensign U. S. N. R. F., and directly was raised to executive officer on his boat. They were at this time doing patrol duty in the Fourth District. July 1st they were transferred to the Second Naval District, at New London, Conn. August 22nd they were made the flagship of the fleet, and ordered south. En route from New London to a southern port, they made a stop at Atlantic City. This was on August 23rd. My son spent the night at his home, which was

the last time we ever saw him. He sailed early Saturday, August 24th, for the south. On August 28th we received a letter from him from Norfolk, Va., stating they were ordered to sea, and our next news of him was the account of the disaster in the evening papers of August 27th.



“In a brief interview with survivors at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, I learned a few details of the disaster. One survivor said: ‘We were in the forward part of the boat, below decks, asleep, when we were awakened by the shooting. We got on deck as soon as we could, and, on reaching the deck, found our boat had been hit and was on fire and sinking so rapidly that she was then all under aft. Our first thoughts were to try to extinguish the flames, but she was sinking so fast we prepared ourselves to jump overboard. While doing this, we heard cries in the wreckage of the pilot house, and went to the rescue. We

found Chief Boatswain's Mate Thomas B. Haran badly injured and pinned under the wreckage. We succeeded in extricating him and getting him on a life cushion when the boat sank and we were floundering in the water, until rescued by another chaser. We did not see your son, Mr. Randolph, though he must have been in the pilot house when it was struck, for he took command at 12 o'clock that night when we went below. We knew when we did not see him with the rescued that he was killed, for he was a very strong, expert swimmer.'

"Chief Boatswain Thomas B. Haran, who was severely wounded and the only man saved who was on duty at the time of the accident, made a statement which was secured through the kindness of Commander Newberry, commandant of the Third Naval District, who detailed an officer to the hospital ship where he was confined. He said: 'About 3 A. M. Tuesday, August 27th, we had secured listening tubes and were under way, heading northeast, when a ship was reported on our starboard quarter, close by. It passed around our stern, and about a minute later fired on us. I was at the wheel and Mr. Randolph was with me in the pilot house. Captain Bowes was below asleep, but came up after the first shot and asked what was wrong. I told him a ship was firing on us. Mr. Randolph was trying to attract their attention on the blinker, but could get no answer from them. The third shot had been fired when Ensign Randolph went below for something. This is all I remember until helped from the wreckage by George Weigand, quartermaster, first class, and Charles Thomas, seaman. I could not help myself.'

"I was told by one of the survivors that the first shot hit them, then there were two shots that missed, then the fourth shot hit and there was an explosion.

"My son, according to Mr. Haran's statement, was below when this fourth shot hit the boat, and the explosion came and, without a doubt, killed him with the other fifteen noble boys who were asleep in the after part of the boat, and whom, I am firmly convinced, my son had gone down to warn and to get them out."

—*The Ithaca Journal*, October 25, 1918.

In Memoriam

GEORGE FITZ RANDOLPH

Beta-Theta

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in his great wisdom, to permit that our beloved brother, George Fitz Randolph, should be taken from us; and

Whereas, In this untimely death the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity has lost a faithful and devoted member, and the brothers of the Beta-Theta Chapter have lost a beloved personal friend; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Beta-Theta Chapter, extend to his bereaved family, whose great sorrow we share, our most sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the parents of Brother Randolph; and to THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND; and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of the Beta-Theta Chapter.

WALTER B. CARVER,
STANLEY MOTT-SMITH,
MALCOLM H. TUTTLE,
Committee.



FROM
OUR

WAR CORRESPONDENCE



[This new department will be of deep interest to us all, and the General Office earnestly asks that all chapters and alumni members lend us all letters received from our noble boys "over there."

We pledge the safe return of all such letters loaned us, and that they will not go out of our possession. They will be copied in the General Office for printer's use, and originals promptly returned.

Please also send us all newspaper items and articles published about our boys across the water.]

THE 82ND DIVISION IN FRANCE

VILLEGUSIEN, FRANCE, Jan. 16, 1919.

MY DEAR BROTHER SMYTHE: On April 22, 1918, we left Camp Gordon by train for New York. We were in Camp Upton, Long Island, for one week, getting fully equipped for overseas service. On account of over-crowded docks at Hoboken, we were forced to go by train to Boston to embark. This we did on the morning of May 1st—my birthday. We came south along the coast to New York Harbor, where we had to lie at anchor for one day, waiting for the rest of our convoy. When completed, our convoy consisted of sixteen ships, fifteen of which were troop transports, and one battle cruiser. We had a very interesting voyage, although rather lengthy, it taking us all of sixteen days to arrive at Liverpool. We had very nice weather, only two or three days of rough, windy weather.

We had many foggy nights in mid-ocean, and the different ships of the convoy had to continually blow their fog horns in order to avoid collision. A zigzag course was pursued in order to avoid the danger of submarines. The submarines gave us no trouble at all, although all the precautionary measures were taken to avoid them—such as lifeboat drill, and a continual wearing of the lifebelt while in the danger zone. We even had to sleep with these lifebelts on. Our boat was the English ship

Scandinavian. We had a very good library and bar on board. Had excellent meals, although the food ran rather close towards the end of our voyage.

When we arrived near the English coast, we were met by a half dozen destroyers and submarine chasers. We landed in Liverpool on May 16th, and went immediately to a rest camp. Most every one then wired their home folks of their safe arrival overseas. We were in the rest camp only two days, when we boarded the train and went straight across beautiful England, by way of Birmingham.

Speaking of beautiful and picturesque countries, there is no prettier country in the world than England. The hedges and flower beds were kept trimmed so neatly, and the farms were so systematically and squarely laid off. The buildings in the towns and cities were all so arranged as to look regular and symmetrical. You never saw a building out of place. You hardly ever saw a crooked street. The streets are wide and straight, the houses all the same color, and practically all the same size. Beautiful and ancient castles could be seen adorning the hillsides, surrounded by beautiful flower gardens and large, spreading trees.

Two days were spent in the rest camp at Southampton also. During our four days in England we noticed that the people were awfully glad to have us with them. They simply treated us royally. We noticed that everybody appeared tired, weary, gloomy, and exhausted, and, apparently, ready to quit. America's entry into the war gave them new life and new energy. American soldiers, who had been in England for over six months, told us how interesting it was to watch the revival of their spirit after the entry of Uncle Sam into the war.

The first real signs of the war were noticed immediately upon stepping off the ship at Liverpool. Hundreds and hundreds of crippled and maimed soldiers could be seen limping and hopping around the streets. Many Tommies were going around with only one arm, one leg, or one eye. Several were seen with both legs amputated, being pushed about in rolling chairs by nurses. One day I was walking down the street in Southampton and a

small boy seemed to take great delight in trying to make me homesick and despondent. He walked down the street just behind me singing, "I don't want to go back to the trenches; I don't want to go back any more."

After a sojourn of two days at Southampton, we were crowded onto a small boat and crossed the English Channel to Le Harve, France. This was absolutely the most dangerous and perilous part of our journey. The water was very rough, the boat crowded, and the danger from submarines very great. However, we got across without any mishap. After landing at Le Harve, we found that we were obliged to hike up a hill no less than three miles high to the rest camp. We had to do this with full pack, too; and the day was unusually hot. Before we reached the top men were fainting and collapsing on all sides.

We were in this camp about four days. While here, we exchanged our American rifles for British rifles, and went through a short course of gas training. After this, we caught a train (a French box-car special) and went about ninety miles in a northern direction. We detrained at Eu, had a bite to eat, and then started on a fifteen-kilometer hike to Gamaches. When we arrived, we were about all in. Division headquarters had previously been established at Escarboton. We trained in this area with the British until June 15th. While here, I had a ten-day course of instruction in the use of the Lewis gun, the regulation automatic rifle for the British Army. Our training area lay on the Somme River, between Abbeville and St. Valery. The British Army had a continuous ammunition dump all along the banks of the Somme Canal from Abbeville to the coast. Every night at eleven o'clock the Boche aviators would make a desperate effort to blow it with up with their bombs. Immediately upon the arrival of the Boche plane, the British "Archies" would put up a great anti-aircraft barrage, trying to drive him off.

This all happened on moonlight nights, of course. It is very difficult for the anti-aircraft guns to reach a bombing plane at night. With hundreds of searchlights playing over the skies, the heavy barrage of the "Archies" and the constant whirr, whirr

of the planes, one was furnished with a very enjoyable performance. Sometimes the Boche was lucky enough to get a direct hit on some part of the ammunition dump, and then could be heard one of the greatest explosions imaginable.

Once, while at the Lewis Gun School, I witnessed a direct hit on a small arms ammunition dump. A series of explosions continued for about two days. The civilian population of that community thought that the Boche had broken through the line, and were attacking. It was a very humorous situation.

The City of Abbeville was used by the British Army as a rail-head—or supply depot—and the Boche took special delight in dropping bombs on it every clear night. The center of the city was almost completely destroyed. So was the railroad station and the freight yards. All the inhabitants of the town would take their blankets and pillows and go to the surrounding fields and woods and stay from ten to twelve o'clock every night. Eleven o'clock was the zero hour for the Boche. To be in the city at that hour was at the risk of your life. It is here in Abbeville that Captain Williams, of the 326th Infantry, is buried. He was killed by a Boche machine gunner while out on a wiring party. Captain Williams was the first officer of the 82nd Division to be killed in this great war.

On June 14th we turned in our British rifles, and again took back the Enfields.

On June 15th the division entrained for Toul, going by way of Paris and Dijon. On this same date I, together with some other officers and a company of men, were detailed to proceed to Clermont-Ferrand, in south-central France, to buy horses for the American artillery. It was reported that our artillery could not go into action because of lack of horses.

The latter part of June the division took over a quiet sector northwest of Toul. Very little fighting took place here, outside of a few little raids and patrolling parties. There was quite a little shelling by the artillery of both sides, however.

Our job of buying horses started on June 21st, and terminated on August 10th. Clermont-Ferrand (the home of the Michelin tire) was our headquarters. Eight commissions worked out

from this central point, having a certain area to cover in a given length of time. These commissions were composed of one French captain, who was president of the commission; a French lieutenant, who was veterinary; a French sergeant, who was interpreter for the American officer; a French corporal, who was secretary; a French private, who was blacksmith, and a French private, who was chauffeur. Also there was one American officer, one American sergeant, three American corporals, and a detachment of twenty-one enlisted men.

My Commission was No. 2, and our territory was the Department of Allier, lying about sixty miles north of Clermont-Ferrand. The commission would establish headquarters in a certain central town of a district, and would stay there for about three or four days. Each day we would visit at least four or five French villages, carrying with us just enough men to lead or ride the horses we bought, back to headquarters.

The proprietors of the horses were notified in advance to have their horses assembled at the Mairie (town hall) by a certain hour. Every horse had to pass through the regular routine, whether he was subject to requisition or not. Every available horse was taken.

It was awfully sad at times to notice how badly some of the people hated to give up their horses. In a lot of cases it was their sole means of support. Some very narrow-minded people thought that the Government was robbing them of their horses, although we paid as high as 3,000 francs (about \$600.00) for a lot of heavy draft horses. Every sound horse, which was not absolutely indispensable to the family, was taken. A large proportion of the farmers, after their horses were taken for the army, would use cows on the farm. I have seen milk cows pulling wagons in many cases.

All horses requisitioned were sent to Clermont-Ferrand, where they were inoculated by the American veterinary, and then put on the train and sent to Is-sur-Tille, where they were assigned to the different combat divisions.

At the beginning of the requisition in June, the American Army got half of the horses taken, and the French the other

half. After about three weeks we received an order from General Headquarters, A. E. F., that the Americans would get three out of every five horses requisitioned. About ten days later, I received a telegram saying that thereafter all horses requisitioned would be for the American Army alone. They were badly in need of horses.

We were given instructions not to be so strict in the choice of horses, and that if any proprietor had a cow he could use instead of the horse, to take his horse. I have seen many poor old men and women shedding tears when they were forced to give up their favorite horse. I was sorry to be instrumental in depriving them of their horses, but orders were orders, and I had to carry them out.

A lot of times we would run into a stubborn customer. Immediately the president of the commission would say, "Look here, old man, which had you rather do, give your horse or have the Boche devastate and ruin your home and your property?" The proprietor then reluctantly consented to give up his horse.

In one small town we found the mayor to be none other than the Marquis de Tracy, who was a nephew of General Lafayette. He spoke very good English, and after we had finished the requisition in his town, he invited the president, the veterinary, and myself up to his chateau for tea. He had a very fine and ancient old home. His wife was a very stylish and well-educated lady. One of their daughters had married an Englishman, and was living in England. The Marquis showed me all through his art galleries, where I saw some of the most wonderful paintings in the world. He had about a half dozen portraits and paintings of General Lafayette.

The Marquis was a great sportsman, having all kinds of guns and dogs. He had a dozen of the prettiest young ponies that I have ever seen in my life. They were, fortunately, too young to be requisitioned, or perhaps we would have taken some of them. We didn't take horses under four years of age and over eighteen. I enjoyed this work of requisitioning horses, as it threw me into contact with the French country people. In this way I learned much of the habits and characteristics of the working class.

In every town where we established headquarters, the mayor would always assign me to one of the best families in the town for a room, as I was the only American officer with the commission. In many towns where we requisitioned, we were told by the French people that we were the first Americans they had ever seen, and they simply treated us royally. It seemed that they could never do enough for us. We would always get in bad, however, when we took their pet horses away from them.

In Lurey-Levy I was billeted in the home of a Monsieur Baudin, who was a great inventor, and also a millionaire. He had two young daughters who could speak English, and they sure did make me enjoy my stay there. They had some real American music, which they played for me on the piano. Madam Baudin was very polite and kind. They would have me take supper with them, although it was not customary for us to have meals with the people we were billeted with. Georges Carpentier, the famous French boxer, often visits this home.

In another town nearby I met a young French girl, who was a countess and very wealthy. She invited the president, the veterinary, the interpreter, and myself up to her chateau for tea and a deer-hunting trip.

In many other places we found the people equally as courteous and polite. They made us feel absolutely at home. In our travels over the Department of Allier we saw many beautiful and historic old castles and chateaus. We always took enough time off from our work to look through everything of interest.

It was our privilege to spend five days in Bourbon l'Archambault, the ancient home of the famous "House of Bourbons." One day we saw what was left of the old castle of the Duke of Morny, who was Napoleon's bastard brother. The Duke had sold his castle to some merchants, who afterwards burned it in order to collect the insurance.

The most important towns visited during these two months of the requisition were Vichy, where there are some of the largest American hospitals in France, and which city is noted the world

over for its great variety of mineral water. There are at least twelve different kinds of mineral water at Vichy. It is also one of the prettiest cities in France.

Other places visited were Moulins, which is the capital of the Department of Allier; Montlucon, Gannat, St. Pourcain, Dompierre, Chantelle, where we had a great demonstration on the Fourth of July; Cosne, Souvigny, Chevagnes, and practically every small town in the Department of Allier.

We finished the requisition on August 10th, having gotten for the American artillery about 2,500 horses, paying an average price of \$450.00 each for them. On this same date we left Clermont-Ferrand to report back to our division for duty. We went by way of Moulins, Nevers, Dijon, Is-sur-Tille and Toul. Division headquarters was found to be at Menil-la-Tour, and my battalion headquarters at a small town called Troussey. They were at this time in a rest and training camp, having been relieved from the trenches just a few days before.

Upon arrival, I found that everybody was attending the baseball game being pulled off between the officers of the First Battalion and the officers of the Third Battalion. I was very much pleased to see my battalion (Third) win the game.

Soon after this, August 20th, we boarded a narrow-gauge train and moved over to Pont-a-Mousson, on the Moselle River. Here we relieved the Second Division. Since the beginning of the war this had been a very quiet sector, and had been held by the French until they were relieved by the Second Division. We heard that the Boche accused the Americans of coming in and spoiling their rest sector. The Boche had always been using this sector to rest his tired and worn-out troops. They got very little rest after the Americans took over the sector, as they almost immediately started something. Every night we would send out numerous patrols with specific instructions to gain contact with the enemy and bring back a prisoner. A reward of \$100.00 was offered to the first man who would bring in a Boche prisoner. The idea in wanting a prisoner was to establish the identity of the German unit opposite us. Quite often one of our patrols would run into a Boche patrol, which had

evidently been sent out with the same mission as ours. A lively engagement would ensue, but we lost very few men in this kind of fighting.

A tall, gawky Texas boy (a member of my company) got credit for killing the first Boche in this sector. Our daylight patrol was going out to take up its position about 300 yards in advance of the front line, when they spied this lone German near the banks of the canal. One shot from the Texan's rifle finished him, the bullet going straight through his head. The body was within plain observation from the German lines, so it was thought best to wait until dark to get it. Just at dark, three officers and six men started out after the body of the dead German. Before they reached the body they were opened up on from all sides by a Boche ambush party, which had presumably been sent out to recover the body of their missing comrade. The Americans retired, having one man very severely wounded. Soon after, a soldier doing extra duty in the front line for misconduct, volunteered to go out and get identification off the body of the Boche. He brought back his cap, belt, and bayonet, and also the number off his collar, which was sufficient to identify the German regiment opposite us.

There were several minor incidents of this nature, but the real fight came off on September 12th, when the great St. Mihiel drive started. Our division was on the extreme right flank of this advance, or, in other words, was the hinge of the advance. The St. Mihiel salient was west of the Moselle River, and the advance extended eastward only to the Moselle. The 328th Regiment (mine) was on the west bank of the river, and took part in the advance. They captured the towns of Norroy and Vandieres. Vandieres was taken on a Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, without the aid of artillery or aeroplane. My battalion lost very heavily in this encounter. Lieutenant-Colonel Pike, the divisional machine-gun officer, was killed in this battle. Also Lieutenant Charlie Harrison, of Atlanta, Ga.

The 327th, 326th and 325th Regiments of Infantry were on the east bank of the Moselle, and did not advance in this drive. The 327th Regiment made several raids on Belleaire Farm, but

were never able to hold it. The 326th and 325th Regiments merely sent out small raiding parties and patrols in an endeavor to get prisoners, but there was no advance made.

Our artillery, the 157th Field Artillery Brigade, did some mighty good work in this drive. Especially does this apply to the 319th F. A. Regiment of heavies (6 in.). One night I was in the dugout of one of the Battery P. C.'s when the Corps Observation Post called up by phone, giving the coördinates of a Boche battery that was giving all sorts of trouble to one of our outfits. Within two minutes time the battery commander, with the aid of one of his lieutenants and a sergeant, had figured out the necessary dope and had his guns firing on the objective. No more than five rounds had been fired when the phone rang and the Corps O. P. announced: "Cease firing, enemy battery has been silenced." This is only one of many such instances.

It was during this St. Mihiel drive that I saw a very interesting air fight. I was in the town of Atton, and, looking up, I saw about ten aeroplanes doing all sorts of stunts in the air. It appeared that one Boche combat plane was pursuing about nine British bombing planes from the direction of the German lines. A bombing plane can not maneuver like a combat plane, so finally the Boche succeeded in downing one of the British bombing planes, and it fell in flames near St. Genevieve, where the headquarters of the 326 Infantry were located. I rushed over there, and found that both the pilot and observer were dead, being crushed almost beyond recognition. As soon as he had accomplished his mission, the Boche airman made a quick getaway to his own line, about four miles away. The anti-aircraft gunners made a noble effort to down him with their barrage, but to no avail. Along about this time many such air battles could be seen. The Boche generally got the best of it, as our aviators had not then hit their stride. I have seen a single Boche plane come over our lines and bring down as many as three of our balloons within a space of twenty minutes, and then get back safely to his own lines. I understand that our planes brought down many more Boche balloons than they did of ours, but this we were unable to see.

About this time, September 15th, Captain Arthur Ellis Hamm, of the 326th Infantry, was killed by a Boche aviator. Captain Hamm was a Pi Kappa Alpha from the University of Florida. He was absolutely one of the finest men I ever knew. Major W. A. Jones, of the 326th Infantry, told me that Captain Hamm was well liked by all of his men. He always had a kind word for every one he met. He was always interested in the welfare of his men, and would never think of making himself comfortable until all his men were looked after. It is said of Captain Hamm that just a day or two before his death he met the chaplain of the regiment (Chaplain Hyman), and said: "Well, old Chappie, do you still insist that you're going to say that same crisp old eulogy over my grave when I die that you've always spoken about?"

I saw and talked with Captain Hamm just two days before his death at 326th Regimental Headquarters' Mess at St. Genevieve. He had just returned to his regiment after acting as liaison officer between the corps and the division for some time. I was talking with Captain Hamm about Lieutenant Grady Huie, of his company, and a Pi Kappa Alpha from Psi Chapter at Dahlonga, Ga., and who was at the time in a hospital at Vichy from wounds received accidentally while rehearsing for a raid. I also asked Captain Hamm if he had met many IIs in France, and if he had kept in touch with Brother Symthe, or had received any copies of *THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND*. He told me that he didn't have a copy of *THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND*, but that if I would see him three weeks later he would have some, as he was going to cable for some right away. Imagine my sorrow and grief just two days later when I heard of his death!

A Boche plane had been continually harassing his company's position in the Forest de Facq, and some of Captain Hamm's men had been firing at the plane in the afternoon with automatic rifles. On the night of his death he heard a plane overhead, and had just stepped to the door of his dugout when the airman turned loose three bombs in succession, one of them landing within three yards of Captain Hamm, killing him instantly.

The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity lost a loyal and true brother in Captain Arthur Ellis Hamm. Captain Hamm's body was buried at Millery, France, just about fifteen miles south of Metz, on the Moselle River. Captain Hamm was married about a year ago to a lady from a very prominent and wealthy New York family. I am sure his poor wife is heartbroken over the loss of her husband.

About September 20th we were relieved on this sector (known as the Marbache sector) by the French, and withdrew to the woods near Marbache for a few days' rest. On September 24th we were transported by French automobile trucks to the Argonne Forest. We were held in corps reserve for several days in the woods near Rarecourt and Grange-le-Compte Farm. The general Allied attack from the coast to the Swiss border started at one o'clock on the morning of September 26th. *Of all the noise I have ever heard in my life*, I have never heard anything to equal this. Every big gun the Allies had was turned loose at one o'clock in the morning, and the infantry went "over the top" at five. By five o'clock the air was so full of smoke from burning gunpowder that it was very difficult to breathe. We were only about six miles in the rear of the front lines at this time, and several shells landed within 200 yards of our position. I made an effort to sleep in the railroad station at Rarecourt that night, but the effort was in vain. It was impossible to sleep that night! There was a large ammunition dump and thousands of gallons of gasoline not more than fifty yards away, and I couldn't help but think of the consequences in case the Boche should get a direct hit on them.

While we were back here in reserve, it was very interesting to watch the Boche aviators come over our lines and try to bring down our observation balloons. They would send over their prize airmen for this work, as our balloons were always getting valuable information for the artillery, and the Boche didn't like it. One time I saw a Boche come over and make three attempts at one of our sausages (balloons), but failed. However, on his way back to his lines he managed to get another.

On another occasion I saw one of these dirty rascals come over and bring down two of our balloons in the course of ten minutes, but on his way back he met some of our aviators, who brought him down in turn. This Boche did a clever trick. He came over our lines under cover of a cloud, and just as the opportune moment arrived he swooped down like a hawk and got two of our balloons before any one knew just what had happened. They fired incendiary (tracer) bullets at these balloons, which set them on fire immediately after they are hit. The observers in the two balloons appeared to land safely in their parachutes. About nine times out of every ten they always land safely. As soon as the observer in the balloon realizes his danger, he immediately jumps out in his parachute. Sometimes, but not often, the burning balloon falls on him and injures him severely. Many times I have seen the balloon, together with the observer, drawn down in safety without being injured by the attacking Boche.

It is a rather difficult matter to hit one of these balloons, especially when the anti-aircraft guns are bursting their shrapnel and high explosives all around the aviator. It behooves him to do some dodging, as well as shooting. It is surprising to notice how close an anti-aircraft shell can burst to a plane and do no damage. Just a small piece of shrapnel passing through the wings of the plane does not stop him. Neither does a bullet from the anti-aircraft machine gun. It must be a direct hit either on the pilot or on some intricate part of the machinery of the plane. I have seen several of our aviators brought down (forced landing) with a bullet hole in their gas tank. It is up to them to pick out the best place possible to land. If they are forced to land back of Fritz's lines, they are simply out of luck.

On the morning of October 6th our division "went over the top" near Apremont (see map). For fifteen days they went forward in the face of the strongest resistance ever met with in the history of warfare. Those who have been in both, say that it was even worse than Belleau Wood or Chateau-Thierry. The Boche had no infantry to amount to anything—but he certainly

did have the machine guns and artillery. Machine-gun nests were stumbled into every five steps. Most every other man in the German Army was armed with a machine gun. One could be found behind every tree, every rock, and every clump of bushes. In many cases these nests were built of concrete, which we called "pill boxes." It was almost certain death to try to drive the Boche out of it, as he had received orders from his superior officers to hold it until the last man was killed. A Boche prisoner was asked why they persisted in holding a machine-gun nest until the last man was dead, and he replied, "Well, what can we do; the Americans coming at us from the front, and German officers standing behind us with a pistol ready to kill the first man who starts to the rear?"

Many a brave Sammie lost his life trying to take one of these concrete "pill boxes." About the only way to take one of these nests was to surround it, or pulverize it with artillery fire. The Boche had only one advantage of us in the Argonne Forest—he knew the "lay of the land" and we didn't, therefore he led us into many traps. The underbrush in this forest was so thick that it was almost impossible to penetrate it. The Boche had many secret footpaths and roads cut through here that we knew absolutely nothing about. During the fifteen days of our advance we attained all our objectives, and captured the towns of Apremont, Chatel-Chehery, Cornaÿ, Marcq, La Forge, Fleville, St. Juvin, and Sommerance. Altogether, we advanced between seven and eight kilometers (about five miles).

On October 20th we wired in, and our line at that time ran from just north of St. Juvin along the road to St. Georges. My regimental headquarters was at Sommerance, just two kilometers from the front line. From October 20th to October 31st we simply held the line, waiting for some fresh division to come and relieve us. We had done our bit. Coming into the fight on October 6th with an average of 230 men and five officers per company, we wound up on October 20th with only an average of thirty-five men and one officer per company; all the rest having been killed or wounded. I never, never want to go through with anything like this again. I shall never forget it until my

dying day. We had no opportunity to either eat, sleep, or rest, and it was cold and raining most all the time. For five days—October 6th to the 11th—we had nothing hot to eat; had to make out on “corned willie” and hard tack. From the 11th to the 20th the kitchens sent up one hot meal per day. After the 20th, the kitchens moved up to Sommerance, and we had hot meals every day. It was far from being pleasant even then. Every day at meal time the Boche would start shelling us, and several men were killed around the kitchens getting their meals. At this time what few officers and men there were left in the regiment were all worn out and had influenza and diarrhoea, caused by continual exposure. Every minute seemed an hour, and every hour a day while we patiently waited for relief. We really never had a moment’s rest. The Boche was continually shelling and gasing us in our rest position, as well as in the front line.

Our front line, from the 20th of October until the time we were relieved on the 31st, consisted not of a continuous line of trenches, but of a series of what we called “fox holes,” dug about five yards apart, and just large enough to hold two men. One of these two men had to be constantly on the alert at all times, watching for the Boche, while the other could *try* to sleep. I have been almost buried alive several times by a shell falling near my hole, and throwing dirt in on me. I shall never forget the hours I have spent sitting in those shell holes listening to the shriek of the shells of both sides as they go whizzing overhead. The machine gun and rifle bullet has a distinctive sound that I’m unable to describe. As it passes overhead, it sounds very much like a person tapping on a tight wire. It gives one a sickening sensation as it passes near the head. The “whizz-bang,” or Austrian 88, reminds one of a mad hornet or bumble bee as it comes at you. These shells come so awfully fast that they explode right by your side before you hear the report of the cannon. It’s no use to try to dodge them, they come too quick, and you know not from whence they came. I have heard many officers and men say that they prefer most any other of Fritz’s medicines rather than the “whizz-bang.” With

"whizz-bangs" falling all around, a person hasn't a fifty-fifty chance. Many times have I seen these high explosive shells fall in the cemetery at Sommerance and uncover the bodies of the dead which had been buried only a short time before.

During this great Argonne fight, I saw many air fights. I have counted as many as seventy-one American airplanes in the air at the same time. I shall never forget the battle I saw near Fleville and Sommerance about the 16th of October. One of our aviators disabled a Boche plane and caused it to catch on fire and crash to the ground. However, the pilot succeeded in jumping out with his parachute and landed safely within our lines. Our aviator, to make sure the Boche didn't get away, circled round and round as he descended to the ground. The Boche evidently thought the American was going to kill him, as he kept throwing us his hands and yelling, "Don't shoot, don't shoot!" Our aviator took him prisoner when he landed, and carried him to regimental headquarters, where he was questioned by the intelligence officer. It was found that the Boche could speak fluent English, but very reluctantly. He would give us no information, saying that our aviators captured in Germany would give no information, and that he wouldn't do it either. He did, however, tell us that the day before he had been flying around Metz with his sweetheart. On the road back to division headquarters he noticed a great congestion of artillery going into position along the road, and made the remark, "Gosh, I only wish our boys knew about this."

This Argonne-Meuse fight cost us the lives of many brave Americans. About the 14th of October First Lieutenant J. W. Hatton, a Pi Kappa Alpha from the University of Florida, was killed. A German sniper had been continually picking off men out of Hatton's platoon, and Hatton became very tired of this. He raised up out of his shell hole to take a shot at the sniper, but the latter was too quick for him, and shot him through the head. There never was a braver man than J. W. Hatton, and the fraternity lost a valuable brother in his death. His home was in Tampa, Fla. Always neat, clean, and well dressed, Hatton was one of the most popular men in our regiment. His

body was buried in the cemetery at Chatel-Chehery, together with that of Lieutenant Carl Goldsmith, of Atlanta, Ga., who was killed at Cornay a few days before. Another very dear friend of mine, Lieutenant Ed. DeSaussure, of Jacksonville, Fla., was killed near Sommerance about the 13th of October. His body is buried at Sommerance.

If I had been allowed to keep a diary during my stay in France, I could have given you a much more interesting and concise record of events. However, I have to rely on my memory, which has become a little rusty at this time. This is my first attempt to jot down any of my experiences since the armistice was signed. I am unable to give you very much of interest in regard to the other three regiments of my division, as I was with the 328th all the way through.

On October 31st our division was finally relieved by the 80th and 77th divisions. We then came back here to our present position, where we have been drilling and manouvering, waiting for orders to go back to God's country—the United States of America. One doesn't realize what a great country we have in America until they visit a foreign country. Everything over here seems to be a century behind time. The only thing they have that is better than ours is their public roads. They are wonderful. Everything else is crude, slow, and clumsy. These people have good intentions alright, but they are absolutely too slow. They lack that snap and ginger that characterizes the American. We are noted in France for the quickness in which we do things.

After being relieved at the front on October 31st, we started back to a rest and replacement camp. We were in Neufchateau on the day and night of the 11th of November (ARMISTICE DAY). It sure was gratifying to know we would never have to go back into the trenches again. The mayor of the town of Neufchateau declared a holiday, and issued instructions that all the flags of the Allies be displayed, and to make all the noise possible. Officers of all the Allied armies were present that night at the Club de Lafayette, and we had a celebration that I shall never forget as long as I live. We had something to be real thankful for.

Our division headquarters is now at Prauthoy, a small town just thirty-four miles north of Dijon, and twelve miles south of Langres. As you know, President Wilson reviewed some of our troops at Langres on Christmas Day.

In December I went to Nice on a seven-day leave, excluding time consumed by travel. I was away seventeen days, visiting Dijon, Lyons, Marseille, Cannes, Nice, Menton, the Italian border, Clermont-Ferrand, and Paris. I spent seven days at Nice, Monaco, and Monte Carlo. This part of France is the most beautiful in the world. It lies along the Mediterranean Ocean, and is in a very warm climate. I spent Christmas Eve and Christmas Day in Paris, where I saw all the things of historic importance, such as Napoleon's tomb, the Invalides, the Pantheon de la Guerre, the Place de la Concorde, the Tuleries gardens, etc. Was very sorry not to be able to see the great art galleries, which had been closed since the beginning of the war. The Notre Dame Church and the Eifel Tower were very interesting.

I met quite a number of IIs at Nice and Paris while I was on leave. On the American University Union Register in Paris I saw many names of IIs from all over the U. S.

Hoping that I will see you soon in Atlanta, I am

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

(Lieut.) LARRY W. SMITH,

Psi.

HARD TO GET BATHED IN OLD FRANCE

This is the hardest place to get a bath I ever saw in my life. There is absolutely no place to bathe. Lieut. — and I have a big front room downstairs which opens right out onto the street. There is a glass door connecting our room with the kitchen where the lady of the house stays. There is an old, old woman of the meddlesome variety forever nosing about, first coming quietly in from the back and then from the front door. Invariably she slips in as either of us starts to disrobe. She

likes to tell us her troubles. She must be eighty-five years old, and she has everything in the calendar of diseases from rheumatism to tuberculosis. She gets quite a kick out of us "Les Bons Americans," she calls us, and she wants to know the cost of everything. Flashlights and coat hangers are practically unknown here. And how she did rave about my little washboard, which is worth its weight in paper money over here.

A silver dollar is no good over here. A paper dollar is "tres bien."

Oh, how dark the nights are here! And how it does rain! We expect to move any moment. I never knew there were so many aeroplanes in the world as I have seen to-day. Actually, the air is alive with them. We saw one Boche plane yesterday. It is funny to see the roads we have come over. So many divisions are ahead of us, and in their haste they have dropped equipment all along the way. One can find anything in the way of equipment all along the way. But how it must hurt the consciences of these old regular army supply sergeants whose very religion it was to keep track of every shoe nail.

(Lieut.) ROBERT J. SHIELDS,
Alpha-Sigma.

AN IMPRESSION OF BREST

U. S. ARMY, CAMP ZACHARY TAYLOR, March 4, 1919.

DEAR BROTHER SYMTHE:

It seems as though I carry on my correspondence with you on the semi-annual installment plan. You will, perhaps, notice that I am now back in the land of the living, God's own country, but I have the good fortune to be in the camp nearest my home. The fact that I have been getting home has had some little to do with my failure to answer the last good letter that I had from you. It was dated some time back in October of the past year.

I arrived in New York on January 5, 1919, after nine days very pleasantly spent in crossing the Atlantic, and a previous twenty days spent in the worst spot in France, if one is to believe all that has been said of it in the papers of late. I speak of Brest.

Personally, I can say that I was unenamoured by the beauty—if such exist—of the city. One, by being delayed at a port when on his way home, does not find himself in a very receptive mood, even for the best that there may be, for there is something still better in view, and that is home. There is almost continual rainfall at Brest, and rain always means mud where there are bodies of people. The best thing about my stay there was the leaving.

From New York I was ordered to Camp Meade, Md., and at that stage of the game I was fortunate enough to secure a thirty days' leave, which I spent at and near home. At the expiration of my leave I came here to the Field Artillery Officers' Training School. At present most of my efforts are being devoted to getting a release from the service. I believe that I shall succeed within the week. I trust that such shall be the case.

I have been so happy to be back home again that I have not been "fixed" in location for any great length of time. Somehow I would like to just start out and keep right on going for an indefinite period of time, as long as I confined myself to the limits of the U. S. A.

I must say good-bye for this time, but I hope to be able to write again before so very long.

With the best of wishes, I am,

Yours in the bonds,

(Lieut.) CHARLES K. DUNN,
Omega.

OUR FIRST PI IN GERMANY

AMERICAN E. F., ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
MAYEN, GERMANY, Jan. 27, 1919.

DEAR "BRUTE" AND BROTHERS:

You boys seem to think it would infringe upon your dignity to write me except in answer to one of my hurried notes. You must remember it is most all work and little play with me. I begin my day's work at 6 A. M. and usually finish from 9 to 11 P. M.; so you can see I'm kept on the go.

Boy, just thank your stars you didn't get over with a company of this G. Hq., A. E. F., are some bunch to deal with, and if things do not go exactly right they do not put a major or a captain on you, but a general (and it seems as if they were as plentiful here as second lieutenants are in the States).

Things began to look rather bright in my young life in November, and it looked as if I might be wearing a gold bar along about the first of the year, but the fun was over a little too soon for me; and, to tell the truth, I'm glad it was, for it is doubtful whether I'd have ever lived that long if things had not let up.

You must remember we were on the front, and under fire the greater part of the time—from September 1st to November 11th—and no one we've found yet is denying our staying for as long a stretch as they did without a rest. That's not such a bad rep, to have not lost a single man out of 500 by shell fire, is it? I have seen the time when I'd rather I would get bumped though, and the time I wouldn't give five cents for the lives of the whole deuced bunch of us. There's one advantage of being in a position like this—it teaches you to pray just a little better than you ever knew how before.

Of course, it was exciting at times, and I'll hold many pleasant memories in after-life, but, to tell you the truth, I hold many that I do not like to think of, much less recite.

We first went on the front beyond Luneville, which is to the east of Nancy. That was our first sight, and, of course, will never be forgotten. We remained there only three days, I be-

lieve, and went over to the north of Toul. We participated in the St. Mihiel offensive, and afterward moved up to Fliery, to the north, or possibly northwest, of Toul. We were in the real fun then. We are credited with participating in the St. Mihiel offensive on September 12th and 13th, minor operations in the Woivre from September 14th to 25th, and operations between the Meuse and Moselle from September 26th to November 11th. I have just finished entering these on the individual service records, so you see each man in our organization that was really on duty with the organization is credited with being on the front continually from September 12th to November 11th, although we were there ten days longer—from the first to the eleventh.

Then, too, each man is credited with being with the Army of Occupation from November 17th. So you see we haven't made so bad a record.

We had some trip up the Moselle and Rhine valleys, and although there was beaucoup work and lots of cussing getting up, it was a good trip. We came up through Aumetz, Lorraine, Beltembourg, and Luxemburg; Luxemburg over to Trier, or Trieves, Germany, and up the Moselle to Berncastle and across to the Rhine at Boppard, up to Coblenz and back across the Moselle to Mayen. I have been over to Coblenz twice, and in Trier three days, so I've been in the two largest cities the Americans occupy. I also crossed the Rhine on the famous ship-bridge or pontoon, at Coblenz. I can go over to Coblenz any time I wish, it being only twenty-eight kilometers.

Mayen is a fair-sized small city of the States, being about 15,000. There is beaucoup Rhine and Moselle wine, Cognac and Schnapps here, and with a town full of good-looking girls and few men, you see we manage to pass the time away. You would be proud to hear the *Schöne Deutsch* I throw, but the sad part of it is, if you happen to be seen speaking with any one you are caput. Tell Sis she needn't worry about anything, for the M. P.'s here are certainly the American girls' friends, for they are the best lot of spies I've ever seen.

Well, Brutus, I'm afraid my line is not so interesting to you as yours would be to me, so I'm going to say *Guten nacht*. It is 12:30 P. X. jetz and snowing, so I fear the captain won't have much reveille to-morrow if he expects me to take it.

Brute, write, and all you boys write. I'm going to do better from now on, and I want a letter from every man in the chapter.

Here's wishing you all the best of luck, and hoping to see you soon.

Yours in the bonds,

(Corpl.) SAM H. LEE,
Alpha-Alpha.

Motor Truck Co. 434,
Motor Supply Train 413.

ANOTHER PI RECEIVES DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

MOLESURE, FRANCE, January 19, 1919.

GAMMA CHAPTER, PI KAPPA ALPHA,
Williamsburg, Va.

DEAR BROTHERS:

I have not heard anything from the chapter since I left the States in May. Neither have I received a SHIELD AND DIAMOND since I left the chapter in May, 1917.

I don't know whether any of the bunch I knew are in college this year or not, but would like to hear from some one and find out how you are getting along.

Brother Taliaferro was with me until he was wounded in November, and since that time I have been alone, as far as the fraternity is concerned.

Taliaferro told me just before we went into action, on the 1st of November, that he had received a SHIELD AND DIAMOND, and would show it to me when we got back; but he was sent to the hospital.

I was quite lucky, as I was in the line from September 25th to November 11th, and only received one very small scratch, which did not amount to anything.

I have been located in this old village since December 1st, and it seems that we will never leave. I am about twenty miles from Chetillion-sur-Seine.

I don't see any chance of getting home for a long time yet.

It might interest you to know that *I will receive the Distinguished Service Cross this week, for my work on October 10th near Montoillios. The order has come through, and General Pershing will be down this week to pin it on me.*

My division, the 80th, from Camp Lee, has quite a record as a fighting outfit, and we were cited several times for our work in the Argonne Forest.

I hope that some of you will find time to drop me a few lines, and, if possible, send me a SHIELD AND DIAMOND.

I wish that you would remember me to any members of the faculty that were there in '17.

Hoping to hear from the chapter soon, I am,
Yours in the bonds,

HUGH C. PARKER,
Gamma.

1st Lt., Co. B, 320th Inf., Am. E. F.

Through the kindness of H. C. Parker's father, we are able to publish the following extract from a letter of December 28, 1918, in which Brother Parker gives his modest account of the heroic deed, for which his country has conferred upon him the Distinguished Service Cross:

"I do not know whether to mention it or not, but the fact is I have been recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross for taking one man with me and going out in No Man's Land and knocking out a machine-gun crew of three men. We killed one, wounded one, and brought the other one in a prisoner, along with his machine gun. I had no idea of being men-

tioned for this, but the Huns had killed three of my men right before my eyes and wounded another, so I made up my mind I would get them or die—and we got them.”

EDITOR.

GOING LIKE MAD—PRUSSIAN GUARDS MEAN NOTHING TO WESTERN BOYS

A. E. F., October 10, 1918.

DEAR MOTHER CAMPER:

I met Lloyd Hamilton yesterday, as the 364th was camped just across the road from us, and he gave me the last two house letters. I was *so* glad to get them that I resolved to sit down and write you just as soon as I had a moment.

And, unexpectedly, that moment has come sooner than I had expected. The regiment has moved out to a town in the rest area, and expects to take three days to make the hike. As I had a lot of records to compile, they left me here with a small office force, to stay here until they get settled, and then make it all in one jump (in trucks—pretty soft!)

Well, we have been through the mill, and are due for a rest. We were in the line for ten days, going like mad, with a division of the real old Prussian Guards opposite us. But say, that name “Prussian Guards” had no more effect on our Western boys than water on a duck’s back. They went through them like water through a sieve—and reached their objective in six days, only to have to fall back because the outfits on our right and left couldn’t keep up with us. They were relieved, and then we went ahead again. But finally we were relieved, and mighty glad to get out and rest, for ten days and nights of dodging shells, machine-gun bullets, and snipers—not to speak of the horrible things visible at every hand—are enough to wear out any one.

And so we are headed back for a rest and replacements. We are *tired*, but happy, and victorious. We grieve for those we lost, and we *all* lost some of our best friends, but we know they

gave their lives for something worth while—and it's all in the game! And, as one of the boys put it in football terms, "We made our gains on every play." It isn't in the Boche to stand up against our doughboys.

They didn't get any of the Pi Kappes I have seen or heard of. I have seen George Hjelte and Lloyd (Hamilton) since the party, and both are well, though we all lost weight, and most of our clothes were ripped off by barbed wire (for one can't take time to pick his way when machine-gun bullets are clicking past his "tin derby" or pick the spot on which he flops when he hears a "big boy" headed his way). Right there is one sound I'll never forget. I heard a flowery orator once say that the sweetest music he had ever heard was that of shells crossing "No Man's Land." All I can say is that maybe he heard one of our long-range shells whistling some time GOING THE OTHER WAY!! He never had 'em hitting on both sides, in front and behind him, and wondered just when the son-of-a-gun was going to drop one on him, or he would misjudge one. Believe me, good old Mother Earth is a wonderful friend!

But we wouldn't have missed it for worlds. It was wonderful—and *we have lived!*

Of course, there are lots of readjustments to be made. We lost rather heavily. I find myself regimental personnel adjutant, in charge of records, report of casualties, etc., and head over heels in work. The job carries a captaincy with it. Lloyd Hamilton is recommended for a captaincy.

I had a letter from Jack Clark the other day, but have mislaid it somewhere, and haven't his address. He is over here somewhere.

Things certainly look favorable now, don't they. I certainly hope that by the time this reaches you things diplomatic have reached a settlement.

The more we see of France the more we want to stay the rest of our lives *in California*.

Oh, for a bath!! And a bed!! And a thousand other things I haven't seen for Lord knows how long!

Even a *town* would look good. For the last month we have been in and through numerous piles of broken stone and rubbish which *once were towns*, but not one with a house standing.

Please excuse the writing. It is so darn cold and wet I can hardly keep my hand on the pen. If ever I get *dry* once, or warm, I think it'll be heaven, though I doubt if it will be comfortable for a while—I've been wet for so long.

With loads of love.

Yours in the bonds,

(Lieut.) ROBERT J. SHIELDS,
Alpha-Sigma.

VALUABLE FRIENDSHIP GAINED BY THE WAR

AM. E. F., February 10, 1918.

THE PI KAPPA ALPHA HOUSE,
17 Mine Street,
New Brunswick, N. J.

DEAR BROTHERS:

Just a couple of lines to let you know my whereabouts, and to let you know that, although I am a few miles away, I am thinking occasionally of the bunch.

I hear occasionally from the college, but my news of the fraternity has been limited to one letter from Eddie Perry—so if any of you can spare the time I wish you would write me once in a while and tell me how things are going.

It seems strange that I have been out so long that none of the fellows who are in college were there while I was a student, but it is the case, and some of you have never seen me. That makes no difference—write me anyway and tell me everything.

I have only been here a couple of days, so I can't tell you much about the country, except that I like it, the climate, and the people very much.

We have a job to do over here. I believe that it will be done in due time, and then most of us will make a new start, with a

very different outlook on life. This is bound to be a good thing for our country, and we will have valuable friendship which nothing but this war could have gained for us. We will be an international people, not a simple nation. That is my belief, and if it proves to be the truth, it will be worth the cost.

As things develop, I'll try to write you fellows once in a while—and tell you as much news as I can. And I'll try to get in touch with our fellows over here.

So long, bunch.

Fraternally,

(2nd Lieut.) CHAS. H. GANT,

Alpha-Psi.

Eng. Res. Corps, Unassigned.

MOSTLY DODGING G. I. CANS

Sunday, December 15, 1918.

DEAR CONNIE:

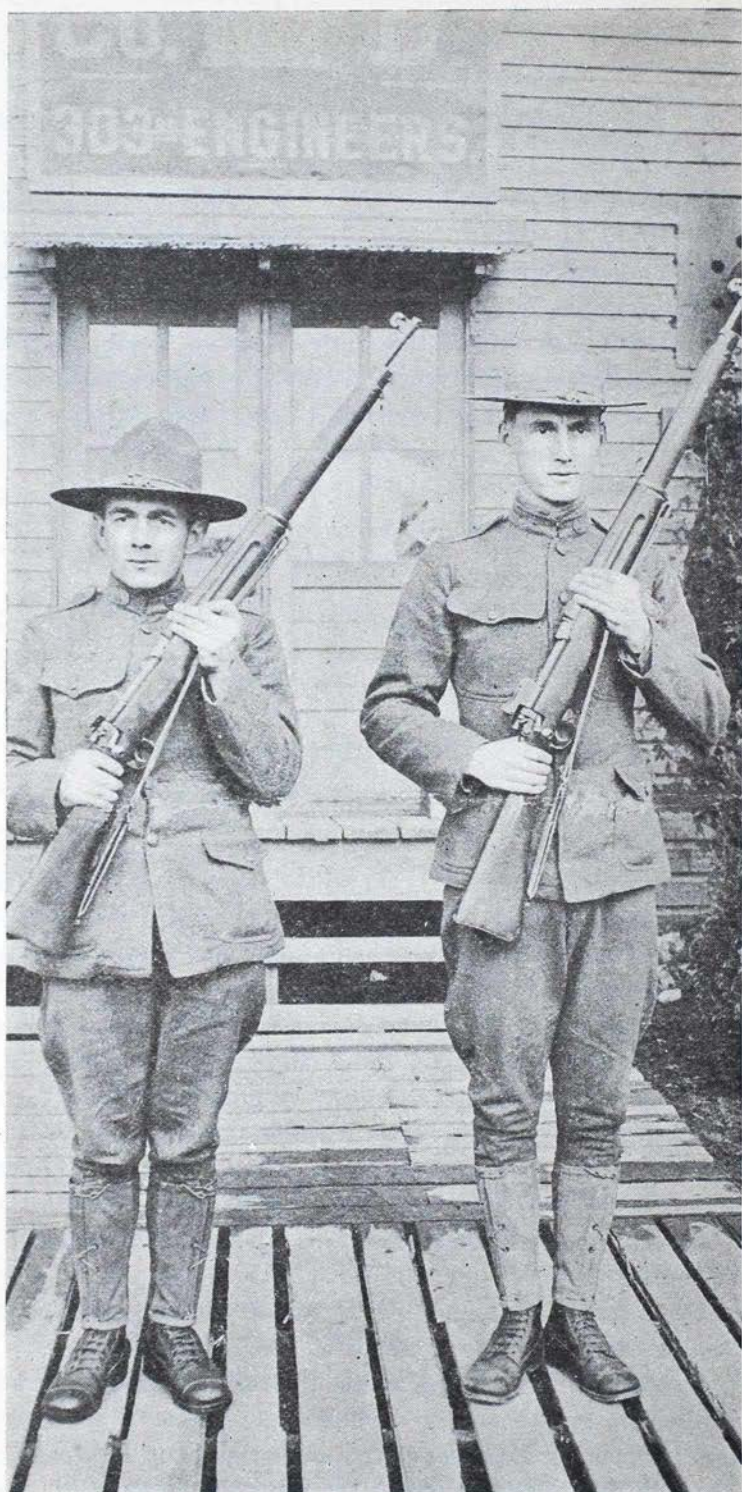
It would be a mighty nice Sunday to be in the States. The sun shines for the first time in many days, and I feel rotten, wasting it here at Coutreseville when I could just as well be walking down Old Salina Street, in Syracuse.

To make matters worse, a big Red Cross train pulled out of here to-day containing several hundred from the two hospitals in this village, all labeled for the States, although all the lucky ones were either cripples or in such shape that they couldn't be cured within two months. Us poor devils who were lucky enough to lay in the mud and dodge G. I. cans and still survive, are sadly neglected when they play that "Home, Sweet Home" stuff.

Sometime maybe my name will be drawn for that little ocean trip that I have dreamed of for about six months now.

By the way, I am wearing a nice gold service stripe on my left arm, which is very becoming, even if I do say so.

I don't remember if I ever told you that our outfit was in the lines at the St. Mihiel salient. We held the lines at the ex-



TWO ALPHA-CHI BOYS OVER THERE

Daniel J. Jones, on left
Faustes P. Hardesty, on right

treme right of that famous salient, at a town named Thaiucourt. There it was that I did the barb wiring that I wrote to you about and where some of our boys came to grief.

In describing the last drive we were in, I forgot whether I mentioned that we were at Grand Pré, the keynote to that great Argonne-Meuse drive.

You probably read of Grand Pré a great deal in the past, but never dreamed that you old Buddy was dodging G. I. cans at that place for about two weeks.

To go on with ancient history that you don't know about—we left Baltimore on May 25th, stopping at Halifax for two days, and landed at Birkenhead, across the harbor from Liverpool, on June 12th. We took a train across England, passing through London during the night, and were in Dover on the 13th. Went across the channel and landed in Calais, France, on the 14th of June. From Calais we went up in the English section near Belgium. It was in Flanders. We landed near the town of Casel and Hazebourke in reserve, backing up the English, waiting to see whether the Boche would hit through to Calais or through Chateau-Thierry to Paris. As you know, they hit for Paris, much to their sorrow, and we were dragged through the mud out of Flanders and got in on the St. Mihiel's drive and from there to the Argonne-Meuse, and from the Argonne out of the lines as the armistice was signed. Then I returned to the hospital, and now I have seen all I want of France, and would like one more crack at U. S. A.

I met Billy Rafter here in Coutreseville, and had a long talk with him. He said that Frank Love was wounded some time ago.

Yesterday I was pall-bearer at a funeral of five of the boys who died at the hospital here. It was real impressive. The first one I had ever attended, although I had seen them rolled in a blanket and buried without any of the trimmings. You know that they shoot three volleys over the grave and blow taps, and you know how the call goes—"Go to sleep, go to sleep," etc. It certainly is a beautiful call, and can be made mighty sad by one who knows how to handle that horn.

I see by the *Stars and Stripes* that they intend to give some university courses for A. E. F. who have had previous education, and if I can get back to my outfit, I am going to do my best to get in on something.

Perhaps I didn't tell you, but that recommendation I got from my captain for Officers' Training School, I told you about, was on the strength of a survey I made of ten miles of narrow-gauged road, which I also mapped and traced. The captain is an engineer himself, and he was tickled to death with the work, and turned in the map with a report of the work that the company did on that road to the colonel. He complimented me, and said it was a nice piece of work. I mapped it with a plane table and one man as a roadman, and surveyed two days in the pouring rain on celluloid. To say nothing of G. I. cans, which came over once in a while. They didn't shell the area we were working in very much, however, so that part of it wasn't bad. The worst part of that job was working in the rain. It is some chore to go outside with a cold beating rain coming down, and attempt to put pictures on a piece of celluloid, so you see my sketch experience at Camp Dix with what I learned from Professor Sarason did me a lot of good.

Well, when you write, use my old address, Company "D," 303rd Engineers. I don't know whether I'll even ever get my mail or not, and I am mighty discouraged about it, too.

Fraternally yours,

FAUSTES P. HARDESTY,
Alpha-Chi.

WOUNDED BY THE GERMANS

October 30, 1918.

DEAR BRO. JAHNKE:

For the past several months I have been too busy to write. How is old Beloit, and Beta-Iota in particular? From the way things seem to be going in American colleges, and from what I heard of the war activities of Wood and the rest of the upper-

classmen last spring, I fear Beta-Iota has suspended operations for the duration of the war; but it certainly can be reestablished after the war.

Now for the history of my part in this war. After working long and hard in the service of supplies, I managed to get out of the "bullet-proof job" and into a combat organization. After a little drill and a lot of time spent in the field, living in "funk" holes, dugouts, "pup" tents, etc., we went into action. The latter part of September we went "over the top" in the most approved style—with a wonderful barrage.

I was in command of a front-line platoon, and we captured a large number of prisoners and the things that go with them. We had all kinds of fun, living on nothing, or very little. For eighteen days my company was under shell fire, either in the front line or in support of the front line. On the eighteenth day "Heinie" put down a heavy barrage on us, and I got mixed up with one of his high explosive shells. It got me in the right thigh. After the accident, I finished what I was doing, viz., looking for stretchers and a first-aid man for some other officers who had been hit. After I found those, I went back into the woods and lay down in a ditch, where one of my sergeants bound up the holes in my leg. After that, I walked a mile to the dressing station; but after reaching there the leg began to get stiff, and I have not walked since—except with the aid of crutches. All of this happened October 12th, and they have already given me ether for the second time and sewed up the wounds, and I am on the way to recovery.

Not long ago I had a card from Curtis Bush, who is, or was, in a base hospital recovering from a gas attack. Ralph Webb was getting along fine the last time I heard from him.

Hoping to hear from you soon, and that you and the family are enjoying good health, I am,

Faternally,

WAYNE H. ALLEN,
Beta-Iota.

Co. G, 47th Inf., A. E. F.

BUSY WITH COURT-MARTIALS

Co. L, 1ST PROV. REGT., A. P. O. 762,
AMERICAN E. F., Feb. 9, 1919.

DEAR ALDEN :

The Rambler for January 17 reached me to-day, but I'm wondering why no letters from you—are you too busy to write?

We had a celebration this morning in honor of Teddy R., deceased. We had only one squad in our company, and it was attached to another, and I came on back to a warm room. It isn't so very cold, but the wind is pretty high, and it can certainly sweep over the parade ground. I had expected to hear from you after you went over to see your first niece. Elizabeth said you had been over.

Lieut. Snyder and I have been working on our bikes this afternoon. Some balls were missing and broken from both my pedals, and I made the necessary repairs.

Court-martial has fifteen cases pending for this week. That shall probably keep us very busy. Keep on writing regularly.

IVAN A. KELLY,
Kappa.

A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF ARGONNE SECTOR

Lieut. Robert J. Shields, Alpha-Sigma, a well-known construction engineer and builder of San Diego, Cal., and who is personnel officer of the 363rd Infantry Regiment, on duty in France, writes Mrs. Shields the following wonderful account of this attack, and which was published in *The Evening Tribune* November 20, 1918.

Writing September 30th, five days after the 91st Division went into action in the drive on the Argonne, Lieut. Shields says:

"The regiment went over the top Thursday, September 25th. Our barrage opened at 2:30A. M., and they did wonderful work, too. I have been over into the German trenches since, and the

destruction was terrible. The infantry did not go over until 5:30 A. M., and found almost no opposition at all. A few machine-gun nests and snipers. The darned machine gunners keep plugging at the boys until they get them cornered, then they drop their guns and come out with their hands up shouting, 'Kamerad.' And as one of the boys who came back with a bunch of 140 said, 'When you see some of those little kids, it takes a hell of a hard-boiled guy to stick them, but it makes you mad as hell because they won't stand up to you.'

'The advance on our sector was fast, but on our left they were held up by some heavy artillery, and herein lies an interesting incident, for it opens us a wide field for conjecture, while still showing the spirit of the Yank.

'Our big guns, and some big French naval guns, shifted their fire and tried all day to find the big Boche guns, which were holding up our left. Evidently, they came close enough to bother the Boches considerably, for about 9 P. M., and from then until 3 A. M., we came in for the darndest shelling imaginable. And they were not German 77's either. You could hear them coming for miles. One hit about fifty feet back of my dugout, and I thought the world had come to an end. One went through an eighteen-foot beech tree standing just in front of my door, just as though it were a match, and the whole blamed tree came down on top of my shelter. One struck a picket line of horses about 100 yards away, and there wasn't enough of those horses left to make 'corned willie.' The trouble was that two of our boys were tending the horses at the time, and went the same way. Another hit a shed close by, and I was able to find a little wood for starting fires with. But as I wondered where the next one was going to hit, and wondering if they had one with my name and address on it. I noticed that about three out of every five didn't explode, but were 'duds,' as we call them. In the morning after clearing away the débris, I hunted up one of the 'duds,' and some shell they were, too, and got some artillery boys to come and look at it. They were very curious to know why it didn't explode. They unscrewed the detonating cap from the point of the shell. Inside there was no fuse, and no de-

tonator, but neatly placed inside was a small slip of paper. On the paper, written in English, were the words, 'I'm doing my bit, are you?' Figure it out if you can. It is possible to answer it several ways, but the world may never know who one of America's patriots was.

"Another anecdote which came to my attention, and which carried with it a sad loss of good American lives, is this:

"The morning after the attack, aeroplanes kept swooping low, over our hill and dropping messages to direct the fire of the artillery below us. I had gone down to the road to watch the first batch of grinning, happy prisoners go by, and just coming back to the office.

"Now, usually the planes bearing messages swooped directly down, dropped their message and were off again. I heard the roar of a plane and stopped in my tracks as we are ordered to do, and watched it. As soon as I saw its American insignia, I moved on, but watched it. It circled around, finally located the artillery command post, swooped over it, and dropped a message. I thought very little about it until later I was told that it was a German plane, wearing American insignia. It dropped a message in code, telling the artillery to lower its fire, and it was some time before they got word that they were firing into our own troops. You certainly have got to hand it to the Germans for cleverness, and to their spy system for having the code of our particular artillery outfit, but nevertheless it was a dirty, stinking trick.

"I asked a German major yesterday when the war would be over, and he said, 'It is over now—the fighting will stop when you get ready to stop it.' Of course, he said it in German."

BROTHER MORGAN'S LAST LETTER

One day before the fighting ceased, a few hours before the terrible war was over, on November 10, 1918, Lieutenant Digsby Morgan was killed in France.

His last letter to his mother, written a month earlier, is printed below. It is a shame that men so big, so unselfish, so patriotic, so sensitive to the oppressor's wrongs, so home loving as this letter shows Digsby Morgan to have been, should have to be sacrificed that others might enjoy the things he loved so well. But it is such men as these who make realities of ideals.

October 9, 1918.

DEAR MOTHER:

Well, it looks like the war is about over with; that the Kaiser and his cohorts are beginning to realize that world dominion is a Germanic dream that has been doomed to disappointment.

I am with an entirely new division—a famous one, in fact—it has taken part and been a leading factor in some of Uncle Sam's most glorious achievements over here. I am proud of the opportunity to become identified with such an organization—not only because of the proud record it holds, which is a great deal, but because it is now apparent to the most pessimistic that this gory struggle is in its last throes, and it will be divisions such as this that has been in the forefront of the battle since the Americans first become a fighting factor in the war, that will go home first.

I am in a section of France, the most devastated region that the most fertile imagination could imagine. Where populous cities have been reduced by the artillery of the opposing armies to such an extent that scarcely one stone is to be found upon top of another. For four years the Boche has battled for, and held, this region against the most desperate assaults of the Allies. The defenses he prepared in this period are of such an apparently impregnable character that it is little short of marvelous how he was ever dislodged—but dislodged he was, and by the sons of the greatest nation on earth at that.

When one gets over here and sees what the Americans have done, and are continuing to do, it is a cold, calloused individual indeed whose heart will not swell with pride when he considers that those who did these things were Americans like myself—

his own people—and they did it through no personal or national greed, but that others might have and enjoy the democracy and freedom that has been his for 142 years.

Note my change of address.

With love to all, your son,

(Lieut.) W. D. MORGAN,
Alpha-Gamma.

Co. E, 128th Inf.,

American E. F., A. P. O. 734.

—From local paper, Tangipahoa, La.

GERMANS ARE FRIENDLY TO AMERICAN SOLDIERS

BENDORF, GERMANY, Jan. 5, 1919.

MY DEAR DR. CROSSFIELD:

As you can percieve, I came through the fighting alive. I was badly scared a few times, but not scratched to speak of. I am wondering how all the rest of the boys from T. C. came out. I saw Dunn early in November, during the drive on the Meuse. He was well and looking fine. Soldiering has agreed with him.

When we heard on November 11th, at about 8:30 A. M. that hostilities were to cease, we hardly believed it; thought it a false rumor. But when that afternoon and night no Hun shells came into Beaumont we put more faith in the report. Sure, we were all glad, we had seen enough to satisfy our curiosities; in fact, we believe our old Second Division has seen as much or more real scrapping this past year than any of the American outfits.

On November 17th, we started upon our cross-country trip to the Rhine, coming through Belgium and Luxemburg, and arriving at our destination four weeks later. The journey through was full of interest. I visited the capital of Luxemburg, which is unique and picturesque. Then the route up the Rhine valley was great. Our present location, Bendorf, is a town of seven thousand Germans, located on the east bank of the Rhine, about

five miles below Coblenz. The districts through these parts are crowded with our troops, but we are all real well fixed up and faring much better than would have been our lot on the front this winter. All the Germans are more than friendly, express a big preference for our soldiers, to the European Allies. The hatred of France and England seems to be inborn. The country has been hard pressed to keep their armies going, and now with defeat and huge indemnities staring them in the face they are rather discouraged.

We are doing little nowadays, an Army of Occupation with no occupation. All are anxious to get back to States and home, but there seems no chance of a very speedy return for us. It will be a happy outfit when we do start back across the Atlantic.

Up till now times have been too active for leaves, but I think soon that furloughs will be possible, and I hope to get a trip to Nice and the southern coast before spring. That will help break the intense monotony of our present life.

With best wishes to Transylvania and you, I close.

Very truly yours,

ROBERT S. BYARS,
Kappa.

A. FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE FROM SHELL SHOCK

U. S. ARMY BASE HOSPITAL 38,
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES,
NANTES, FRANCE, A. P. O. 767,
November 9, 1918.

DEAR BROTHERS:

How go the finals, or haven't they begun yet? It is two years now since I last took finals, but it seems as only six months. It was only a little over six months ago that I was last at the house, but I can tell you that a lot has happened since then. A month's trip from Camp Lewis to Meuse Hte. Marne, then about six weeks' training, after that a start for the Vosges, in Alsace; a change of orders to Flanders, another

change that put us in reserve for the St. Mihiel drive, and a third that shifted us to the front line at the Argonne, just west of Verdun. There, after hiding in the woods for ten days, all hell broke loose at one A. M. September 26th, and at 5:30 A. M. we went over the top. Until the middle of the afternoon our advance resembled a tactical walk, and not a shot had been fired from *rifles*, nor had we seen an enemy that had not already been killed by the artillery. The mud of the enemy roads was churned to a slush in their frantic efforts to get out. Soon, being reënforced by a division of the Prussian Guards, they stopped our rapid advance by placing machine guns and snipers in every tree. That night found us about ten kilometers from where we started, and darkness came on suddenly while we were still advancing, and under heavy Boche artillery and machine-gun fire, we retired one-half a kilometer to some Boche trenches, where we got some sleep. At dawn we were at it again, but Herr Hun had brought up another division of Prussian Guards during the night, and they were entrenched where we had left them the night before.

After our line met his, we spent the day taking machine guns and sniping sinpers, while we waited for our artillery to come up and blow the Boche out of his trenches. After we met him that morning, we advanced 400 meters and spent the night in the rain, sleeping in shell holes. At dawn our artillery did its work well, and we started out again, but the resistance was fierce and dogged. The Boche tried all the dirty tricks they knew, giving false cries of "Kamerad," etc., and so we took no more prisoners. The first day we took hundreds of prisoners, the second day a few, but after that *none*.

Well, we advanced about four kilometers the third day, and made several charges to reach the Hun with the bayonet. As soon as he saw the doughboys running at him and heard them yell, he would climb out of his trenches and run for the Fatherland. Sometimes our boys laughed so much that they couldn't shoot.

At night we organized a line with those that were left, and dug in individually. Every hole was about 6x2x2, and so dug

that if necessary they could be made into a trench system. Every shovel of clay had to be clawed off by hand, and the Boche was always sending up star shells that made night like day, and while it was light no one could move. At midnight, I got into my hole, and by that time there was about four inches of mud and a couple of inches of water in the bottom of it. It certainly did rain, but I slept for about three hours. As the Boche had been shelling a position about 300 meters ahead of us all night, where he had last seen us, we were not bothered, as we had dropped back out of his fire while it was dark, and it was there where we dug in. At dawn, while I was walking along the line and the Boche had located us and was again sending over beaucoup shells, I heard one that I knew was meant for me. It didn't take me long to drop in a hole, and the next instant I saw red and then black. When I tried to move I discovered that I was buried, and all that I could move was the lower part of my legs. A couple of men who saw me before the shell struck, and saw my legs afterward, pulled me out and helped me to my feet. Nothing felt wrong except my head, and I couldn't feel that, so I went on. Soon a captain of the Second Battalion saw me and asked if I was wounded. When I told him "No," he said, "Well, there is something that has happened to you, and you go to the rear." I talked with him for a while, but he said we were going to be relieved by a battalion anyway, so I started to the rear, following the telephone wire to regimental P. C. When I came to a road, where I found a dead Boche, a dead white horse, and a broken Minenwerfer, I sat down on the Minenwerfer and rested my head in my hands, because the whole world seemed to be going around and around. As I couldn't even keep steady that way, I rolled over in the mud, and, as I couldn't move or speak, I must have been in a stupor. While laying there, four or five American soldiers came by and one remarked, "There are a couple of dead Boche." Another said, "One of them is an American, and he is an officer—see his boots." The first man settled the matter by saying, "Well, he is dead anyway," and they moved on. I surely thought I was dying, and lost consciousness. The next time

I knew anything four men were carrying me to a dressing station in some captured Boche huts. While there, a gas alarm was sounded, and it must have taken me two minutes to get my mask on. The next think I remember is riding in an ambulance, but the shells were still coming over. After I landed at the evacuation hospital, I remember most everything—especially that my back and legs hurt, and I was awfully dizzy. After going for nine days from one hospital to another, I landed at Base Hospital 38, in Nantes, where I am now. The day I got here my arms and hands and my left shoulder began to tremble, and my head would draw over to my left shoulder. Besides that I stuttered, and all that combined is concussion neurosis, but if you call it shell shock it does not sound so bad. That was my experience at the Argonne. Now I am really all well, but the major says that I'll never again see the front lines. I don't think I will worry about it though, as the war is over, and no one will go back to the lines.

If you have any dope on any of the boys let me have it—I don't even know what happened to George, Lloyd and Bob Shields, and they were in the same division.

Best of luck, and don't forget to pull a high scholarship standing. With love to Mother Camper.

Yours in the bonds,

(Lieut.) EVERETT GRAY,
Alpha-Sigma.

A VIVID PICTURE OF GERMAN DEVASTATION

IN FRANCE, Jan. 20, 1919.

DEAR RAY:

We are back in France once more, at Montinedy, about forty kilometers north of Verdun. This was one of the main railheads for the Verdun sector during the war. The Allies captured immense stores of supplies here, which the Boche, in their hasty departure, left behind. There are hundreds of machine guns, 77's, 105's, 155's, etc., to say nothing of large ammunition

dumps, auto trucks, railroad material, etc. There are also some fifteen or twenty large guns of the notorious Krupp make, which were used in the bombardment of the forts of Verdun.

The last big offensive we participated in was the Champagne attack of September 26th, and which continued up to the signing of the armistice. We were in the 22nd Division, in General Gouraud's Fourth French Army. The sector where the 22nd began the attack was just northeast of Chalons sur Marne. This particular sector had been the scene of repeated attacks, both German and French; but neither side had ever made a gain worth mentioning. In July the Boche made a big attack there, but succeeded in advancing only a kilometer or two, but could not hold their gains, and were soon pushed back to their old trenches. Numerous large well-filled cemeteries just behind the lines on both sides gave awful silent proof of the fierce struggle which had taken place. By many military experts this line was declared to be impregnable to either side.

But the French, after a terrific barrage, starting at 10 p. m. September 25th and lasting till 5 a. m. the next morning, broke the German defense, and then began their victorious advance, which continued to the signing of the armistice, at which time they were on the banks of the Meuse, just outside of Charleville and Flize.

For over a year I had been working with this same 22nd Division, on practically the entire front from the Somme in the north down into the little strip of southern Alsace, which the French held, and many times I would look over behind the Boche lines and wonder how it looked, what was going on over there, and whether we would ever push "them" back, back out of France.

Then, September 27th, we began to move our posts forward as the infantry advanced, and my curiosity was satisfied. Every day we would move a few kilometers farther north from one ruined town to another.

November the 6th we crossed the Aisne at Attigny, and started on for the Meuse. I think the Boche reached the Nth power of destructiveness between these two rivers. Attigny had been a

thriving little city of 30,000 on the north bank of the Aisne. There had been a very beautiful sixteenth century cathedral, and many other picturesque buildings.

But when we entered the town practically every building had been blown up, and most were still in flames. Two stone arch bridges were blown down, so that we had to wait several hours before crossing until the engineers had constructed a pontoon bridge.

The railroad yards had been systematically dynamited every few yards, the streets ruined, some of which had exploded, and others were tearing holes large enough to hold a house after we entered the city. The engineers cleaned two streets leading to the river, but other streets were blocked with roofs, furniture, dead horses, and men, and every conceivable sort of *débris*. To add to the confusion, the Boche had blown the Canal des Ardennes, which ran through the city, so that more than half of the place was flooded.

The French had brought up some heavy field pieces just outside of Attigny, and they were roaring away, which noise added to the detonation of an occasional mine, and the crash of a very frequent Boche shell whining in, together with the crackle of burning buildings and shouts of the poilus, with the background of destroyed buildings, torn-up streets, splintered trees and telegraph poles, all in one heterogeneous mass, presented such a picture of death, destruction, and desolation which I hope will never again be duplicated.

Then when you remember that this same scene was duplicated in only too many towns, you can realize that Sherman had the right dope.

Our progress north of Attigny was difficult indeed—every bridge and culvert was blown, roads mined, houses destroyed, and all manner of trick mines left behind. A great many men were killed when they opened a door, picked up a gun or sword, or built a fire with wood the Boche had loaded with explosives. We got to where we never stirred out of the road unless it was necessary. Often the road would be blocked with dead horses or an auto truck, which had been caught by a French shell.

And as for dead Boches—there were many of them—at times they still lay in the roads where passing cars sort o' mussed them. We lived on vegetables the Boche had left behind—we found meat, but were afraid to try it, as there was too great danger of it being poisoned.

In one little town we found several hundred pounds of dynamite which had been placed directly on and around the altar, but for some reason it had failed to explode; so that there it lay, fused and wired—a silent example of German kultur.

We slept out-of-doors (when we had a chance to sleep), as there was too much probability of having our blankets—to say nothing of ourselves—blown through the roof. One had the feeling all the time that something was going to happen real sudden, and often it did.

But these were only side issues—for every day we advanced farther north, every night we were nearer the French border—and that more than paid for everything else—mines, shells, fire, water, or anything. And then the Germans gave the Kaiser the hook, and the whole show broke down, and what a celebration we had away up there in the devastated country—in a town where scarcely one stone was left on another—but celebrate we did in great style.

We had several Boche star shell pistols, so we took an ambulance over to an ammunition dump and got a load of star shells, and when we turned them loose it looked like half a dozen Fourth of Julys rolled into one.

Then, after three days' rest, we started with the Army of Occupation for Germany.

Now we are wondering when we will be sent home—to the finest country in the world.

Hope you survive this epistle, and that I hear from you often.

Best regards to the Centenary friends, and much love to yourself.

As ever,

(Private) CHARLES W. LOVE,
S. S. U. 642, Convoys Auto.



EDITORIAL

No custom more commends itself to us than the special day of our own, on which to commemorate "God's greatest gift to man."

Mother's Day. *Friday, May 9th*, is the day as designated by Section 86, National Constitution, for chapters to assemble and commemorate . . . with suitable exercises our Mother's Day.

Committees should at once be appointed by every chapter to arrange a programme for this day of loving reverence to our Mothers.

The February editorials were further brought to attention of the chapters in General Office Circular No. 70.

Wake Up, Chapters! This Is Not Creditable. It is with great regret and much chagrin that the announcement has to be made that only 12 chapters have responded in both these matters—*Theta, Tau, Upsilon, Alpha-Alpha, Alpha-Eta, Alpha-Iota, Alpha-Kappa, Alpha-Rho, Alpha-Sigma, Alpha-Psi, Alpha-Omega, and Beta-Theta.*

This is a bad record, and reflects seriously on the chapters.

More alumni have written approving the Memorials than have chapters!

The failure to advise, number of circular letters needed by chapters, to secure full details of the service records of our men, will greatly delay this work.

Wake up, chapters—read both editorials in February issue, and answer them at once!

Your duty to your noble men in service demands it.

The suggestions of Brother Smythe, in the February issue, in regard to memorials to our "Soldier Dead" can not be too strongly commended.

Memorials to Our Soldier Dead. In many quarters, college fraternities are looked upon with suspicion and distrust. Too often they are reproached for a light-mindedness and a lack of interest in the serious things of life which often, unfortunately, is a criticism not without foundation.

To combat this we should keep before our eyes the realization that these institutions exist, not merely for social purposes, not only for pleasure and amusement, but that through these organizations we should rise, by mutual help and inspiration, to higher ideals of life and character.

When we place memorials in our chapter houses for our "Soldier Dead," when we carry their names on the pages of our magazine, we carve the remembrance of their great deeds and glorious sacrifice in a form that will be ever before us.

We are not only giving to them all the praise and honor which it is within our power to bestow, but we are setting for ourselves a standard, so imperishable and compelling, that bold would he be among us who would turn from the paths of nobility and manhood they have trod before.

Brother Smythe's suggestions are each worthy of adoption. But let us not stop at mere approval. Coöperate with him to the fullest extent of your power. When information is requested, make it accurate and complete, so that this record of our past, and inspiration of our future, may attain its greatest usefulness.

H. L. HAMMETT.

We think the fraternity should be very proud of the chapter letters in this issue. Proud not only of the encouraging news of increased strength in the chapters, and the magnificent record of college honors won, for
Good Work of Chapter Letter Writers. scholarship achievements, and for athletic records—but also because of the interesting and well-written style in which the information is put before us.

Certainly those, who are now publishing the magazine, are proud of these letters, and are very appreciative of the cordial support rendered their efforts to get the magazine out on time.

According to the rules, the April chapter letters were due to be mailed March 15th, and it is certainly a very splendid record that on March 17th thirty-one letters were sent to the printers, followed in a day or two by eight more!

The chapter correspondents have exerted their best efforts to improve the style of their letters, and to put their facts tersely and in an interesting way before the readers, with an elimination of any apparent bragging over their praise-worthy successes. They have also paid careful attention to requests, and gotten their letters into the General Office on time.

We hope that the good work will keep up with the next issue, and that next session every letter will be mailed promptly on time and thus enable the magazine to appear the month of issue, which can easily be done if the correspondents will attend to their duties.

We wish, also, to thank the chapters for their splendid co-operation in making the Alumni News Department so very complete and very interesting in this issue.

Very interesting issues of these little messengers issued by chapters have reached the General Office lately, and been much enjoyed.

Chapter They teem with spicy news notes, and well-
Publications. written articles, such as to "make glad the heart"
of the alumni.

The editors are to be congratulated on the good work done and the fine results achieved.

Where chapter finances warrant these publications, it is a splendid investment for surplus funds, but unless well able to afford the cost, chapters should not undertake them.

"Be sure you are right—then go ahead."

There is not one but that remembers how our country, as a whole, was asleep during the year 1916 and the early part of 1917, before the threatening danger that faced it and civilization. Had the same not been true, there is **"Lest We Forget."** not a shadow of a doubt but that the United States would have entered the war six months sooner than she did. We have no criticism to make, for we all know that a democratic form of government does not, and can not, move before the majority of public sentiment—all of which is well. But it is at all times necessary and best, as nearly as it is possible, if we are to meet the situation with justice, and profit by the same, that we have before us and at hand those things that remind us of our duty and the right.

Does any man believe that we could have met the demands made upon us, as a people, during the last two years, or that this country could, or would, have responded in such a short space of time as one man in a struggle between life and death were it not for the glorious history of our country's past, recorded as it is, taught as it has been, and repeated over and over again as it was during the dark hours of 1917? It was the deeds of valor, recorded in history, of those who fought for a cause which they thought to be right, as it was the deeds of those that fought to maintain the Union, that struck the responsive chord that fired both man and youth in 1917. The marble shafts located in the county-seats throughout our country, dedicated to the heroes of the Revolution and to the War Between the States, played their part in arousing the country to its duty.

We have a duty as members of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity to compile, along with our other history, the services of more than one thousand IIs who entered the late war. It is not only the duty, but an opportunity for a great future service to the fraternity.

A fraternity can only do that which is the will of the active chapters to accomplish, however able the officers of that fraternity might be.

Our able Grand Treasurer, who is acting editor of our magazine, has undertaken to record a full and complete account and a record of the services of every Π who, in any way whatsoever, participated in the great war.

The active chapters are the only source from which this information can be compiled with any degree of accuracy or completeness. It is only through them that data can be gotten on every man.

There are slackers in time of peace as well as in time of war.

And any chapter that fails to do its part in this matter, or in immediately taking hold, is a slacker in the fraternity.

May there be none—"No, not one."

R. M. GARETT,
Alpha-Alpha.



CHAPTER LETTERS

Chapter Letters must be typewritten and mailed to the General Office, 328-331 Trust Co. of Ga. Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., not later than the 15th day of September, November, January, March, and May 1st of each year. Further notice of this rule will not be given. Chapters are liable to fine for failure to observe it.

ALPHA

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

Since our last letter we have initiated the following men:

Clyde Randolph Brown, Columbia, La.

William Whitfield Sledge, Weldon, N. C.

Charles Bruce Morton, Alexandria, Va.

Since the last issue we have enjoyed visits from Brothers J. Marion Read, of Alpha-Sigma; Terry Brown, Potter Sterne, Jim Sprigg, and Eugene Brown, of Alpha, and Graham Preston, of Iota. We thoroughly enjoyed each of these visits, and hope brothers will continue to pay us visits while in our vicinity.

Potter Sterne was here when we were "rushing" several prospects, and, as usual with his profound interest and initiative, helped us a great deal. Although Brother Sterne has singed his *life contract*, he intends returning up here next year to take law. Of course, *she* will be here with him.

J. Marion Read stopped by while returning to his home in California from Camp Lee, where he had been stationed several months as captain in the Medical Corps, U. S. A. Brother Read is a man who not only Alpha-Sigma should be proud to call one of her founders, but the whole fraternity should be proud to say Dr. Read was the founder of one of our chapters. He is a true Π in every sense. Roll on Alpha-Sigma!

Alpha's men are also taking great interest in college activities, as will be seen by the recent elections to honorary societies about college. Morton and Omohundra have been elected to the honorary medical fraternity of Nu Sigma Nu; Horsley has been

elected to the ribbon society, T. I. L. K. A.; Gordon has been elected treasurer of the Graduate Department; Nickels has been elected a member of the academic fraternity, Skull and Keys; Nickels and Jenkins have been elected members of the German Club, while Leach has been chosen assistant art editor of *Corks and Curls*, our annual publication.

Before the next issue we will have lost Francis Massie, who receives his M. D. degree this month, and expects to go to New York immediately for intern work. For seven years he has been one of the leading figures in our chapter, and we will all feel his loss very strongly. We bid him every success.

Alpha earnestly invites all IIs while in this vicinity to pay us a visit. The doors remain open all night, so please do not hesitate at any time.

W. T. JENKINS.

BETA

DAVIDSON COLLEGE

Beta takes great pleasure in introducing another brother, James Whitted Witherspoon, Greensboro, N. C.

For the past week-end, March 7-10, the Davidson campus has been alive with the fair sex, who have been attending Junior speaking. The following brothers were called upon for speeches—Inman, McQueen, Witherspoon, and Shields. On Monday night the festivities were brought to an end by a magnificent dance in Charlotte. A good deal of credit for the success of the dance is due to Inman's work as president of the St. Cecelia Club. Pi Kappa Alpha had the pleasure of having fifteen young ladies as her guests during speaking.

Beta is doing her share on the athletic field this spring. She has one old member of last year's varsity baseball team back. Davidson has nine letter men from which to pick a team. Beta has been honored by having Boswell elected captain. With the material, Davidson should have a winning

team this year. In track, McQueen, holder of the college record for the high jump and also the Southern high-school record—six feet and two inches—is back, and is captain of the track team. Harrington, a recent initiate, received his letter in basket-ball a few days ago.

During speaking we were favored by visits from McKellar and Montgomery, of Tau; Torrence, Alpha-Delta; Adams and Mattison, old Beta men. Mattison has just returned from France. He was gassed during the fall offensive and has recently left the hospital, receiving his discharge. Mattison will enter the business world in Anderson, S. C.

Beta extends a cordial invitation to all IIs to visit us at any time.

B. E. SHIELDS.

GAMMA

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE

Gamma takes great pleasure in introducing to the fraternity Initiate Ferdinand Fairfax Chandler, Montross, Va.

Since our last letter much has taken place on the old campus. The different phases of student activity have been revived with the usual vigor and interest, and Gamma has had the honor of being an active participant in those to which she is eligible, having no men above the Sophomore Class.

The Cotillion Club, of which Brother Tipton is secretary, gave its annual mid-winter dances on January 24th and 25th in the college gymnasium. The dances were a great success, with good music and a multitude of pretty girls. Good times were also enjoyed at our house, where five girls stayed during the dances, after each of which we had a feast. We were delighted to have with us Brothers Stephens and Walton for the last dance.

Basket-ball season has just ended, William and Mary winning second place in the league. Considering the many disadvantages under which the coach and men labored, the sea-

son has been a decided success. Brother R. Murphy accompanied the team on all the trips, and played in several of the games.

In the recent election of class officers Tipton had the honor of being elected vice-president of the Sophomore Class, and R. Murphy and Sibley president and secretary, respectively, of the Freshman Class. Tipton has been elected secretary of the Inter-fraternity Council.

With the coming of the spring, many enthusiastic aspirants for the baseball team have donned their uniforms and thronged Cary Field. Although there are eight letter men back from last year's team, there is much promising material among the new men, and it looks as though every position will be hotly contested. Gamma is represented on the field by six men, all of whom have high hopes for success in landing a berth on the nine.

We have been honored lately by a very brief visit from Franklin Barnes, '15, who is now a lieutenant, and stationed at Camp Lee. We sincerely regretted that he could not be with us longer. We were also pleased to see Brittain and Paulette, Iota, of the Hampden-Sidney basket-ball team.

Gamma was delighted to receive recently a letter from H. C. Parker, telling of some of his experiences since landing in France. He has lately been commissioned captain in the infantry, and *has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in action.*

Gamma extends a hearty welcome to all visiting brothers, with the sincere hope that we may enjoy visits from any who may pass this way.

ALLIE E. S. STEPHENS.

DELTA

BIRMINGHAM-SOUTHERN COLLEGE

We take pleasure in announcing the following pledges:

Paul Norton, Birmingham, Ala.

Edward Richardson, Birmingham, Ala.

Clayton Branscomb, Birmingham, Ala.

Albert Branscomb, Birmingham, Ala.

Norton has made much fame in the realm of athletics, having made his letter in football and basket-ball. He is going good on the baseball diamond also. Richardson is the son of our science professor, and is a natural musician. He plays the piano, cornet, and, in fact, most any kind of musical instrument. Albert Branscomb is president of the Glee Club, and on the quartet. We expect soon to make these worthy candidates brothers.

Bradford is coaching the baseball team, and says we have perhaps three other men who will make the team. We have a good schedule, including a trip to New Orleans. After we make this city, the results in the remaining games of the trip will be doubtful perhaps!

Hunt, as manager of the Glee Club, announces many good trips, including all our female colleges of the State. We hope to have at least four more men on the club.

The last of our numbers have succeeded in returning to "cits," despite the fact that our sixty bones bonus has not yet been received. We may not look any better in "cits," but we surely feel better. With our suits already purchased, the bonus will come in mighty good, especially to those who make the trips.

We are indeed sorry that more of our men could not attend the reception at Alpha-Pi, but some of our men were sick with flu, and our Seniors had accepted a previous invitation to a Senior party. Those who went reported a genuine good time. Two of our "single members" of the faculty enjoyed meeting the beautiful and charming girls the different brothers brought. We, with them, wish to thank Alpha-Pi for the invitation, and to express our sincere regrets that more men could not be present.

With the college erecting new dormitories and buildings, we feel that we, too, ought to be thinking of building a house. It is our sincere purpose to see a house built here by next year.

Delta wishes all sister chapters much success in the "spring drive."

A. H. DEYAMPERT.

ZETA

UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE

Since the last issue Zeta has had two initiations, and takes pleasure in introducing the following brothers:

James Buchanan Walker, Centerville, Tenn.

Crowley Army Davis, Bethel Springs, Tenn.

Frank Davenport, Woodbury, Tenn.

Charles Augustus Hendrix, Bethel Springs, Tenn.

Theodore Edward Neblett, Cumberland City, Tenn.

Thomas Ruland Haddox, Knoxville, Tenn.

Carl Huffine Sparks, Knoxville, Tenn.

Edmund Wallace Eggleston, Franklin, Tenn.

George Elbert Carson, Harriman, Tenn.

George Hugh Gallaher, Jr., 1012 D. Clinch Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Also the pledging of Joe Long, of Knoxville, Tenn. All of these men are excellent material, and Zeta prides herself on such a good bunch of fellows. Practically every one of the men had received bids from one or more other fraternities, so this shows the standard of Pi Kappa Alpha at the University of Tennessee.

At a recent meeting, the following officers were chosen for the next term:

S. M. C.—S. S. Dandress.

I. M. C.—T. W. Wade.

Th. C.—H. R. Bell.

S. C.—Milton Davenport.

M. S.—J. Harry Norton.

M. C.—Hugh Gallaher.

As has always been the case, Pi Kappa Alphas are taking an active part in all of the affairs of the "hill." We were represented on the basket-ball team by Landress (manager), Bell and Troutman. Landress was elected one of the two student representatives on the Athletic Council, one of the high-

est honors for any student in the university. We also took a big part in the formal dance given by the Pan-Hellenic on February 28th. A dinner-party dance at the "house" was also given recently for some of our best lady friends in the city.

In accordance with our custom, we had our Founders' Day banquet on March 1st at the Hotel Farragut, Knoxville's newest and best hotel. This banquet was attended by about forty of our alumni and active members, and was an enjoyable occasion for all. J. Pike Powers, Jr., acted as toastmaster for the occasion. One very important thing done at the banquet was the beginning of work towards a chapter house. We have been incorporated, and are selling shares of \$100, payable in ten yearly installments. We are working with \$20,000 as our goal, the first payment of money being due when \$10,000 has been pledged. All of the active members have already signed papers, and we expect to get all of the money raised in a very short time.

Examinations for the first term have just come and gone, and there are still many students on the "anxious seat." Zeta hopes to have had all the men pass their work, so we can have a good chance at the cup given to the fraternity with the highest average scholarship. We are now taking things easy, preparatory to the opening of the second term on March 18th. One of the first things planned for the second term is a "smoker" for our pledges and high-school friends. We had a "smoker" the first part of February, resulting in several new pledges, and we are expecting to do as well this time. With twenty-five men already in the chapter, we should be able to get all the men we want.

The last week of January was an exceedingly bad one for the university, for in that time we lost by death our beloved president, Dr. Brown Ayers, and Mr. S. M. Bain, professor of botany. Brother James D. Hoskins, formerly dean, is now acting president of the university.

We have been exceedingly glad to have visits from Milton Kilpatrick, Sam Wilson, W. A. Shadow, Harry W. Curtis, Spencer Bayer, and W. H. L. White, all of whom have recently returned

from service in the army or navy. Curtis, captain, Co. "D," 117th Infantry, was the only one to see foreign service. He was badly "gassed," but is fully recovered now. Wilson will be in school with us the rest of the year.

We have also been fortunate in having Knappenburger, of Alpha-Kappa, with us for some time.

Zeta sends greetings and best wishes to all sister chapters.

J. HARRY NORTON.

ETA

TULANE UNIVERSITY

As spring approaches it is not only manifested by nature, who blossoms the earth, but also by those who have been looking forward to its coming.

It is a pleasure to introduce two initiates:

Roy Monahan, Detroit, Mich.

John R. Foote, New Orleans, La.

At a recent Pan-Hellenic meeting it was proposed and carried to create a closer relation of friendship between fraternities at Tulane. The first effort will be an inter-fraternity basket-ball contest. The winner of which will receive a cup. The second will be a tennis tournament. A cup also is to be awarded for the winner of this tournament. The third will be an inter-fraternity dance, to be given at the Country Club.

Reviewing the basket-ball season by a count of victorious games, they add up a majority for Tulane. However, our schedule was not heavy, but the team showed enough superior qualities to call the season successful.

We note with modest pride that LeDoux has again been honored with the presidency of the Sophomore Class.

We have had two of our monthly "smokers" since the last letter, and the writer of this believes that these social affairs have been very entertaining to us and to our guests.

At present there is a big Y. M. C. A. campaign on, for its development here. It is an easy speculation to say that it will be successful, for Tulane has one of the largest and best-equipped "Y" buildings in Southern colleges.

T. Q. FOOTE.

THETA

SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY

Theta takes pleasure in introducing the following initiates:

Edward Hyatt Bragg, Biloxi, Miss.

Paul Vernon Draughn, 115 New Orleans St., Hattiesburg, Miss.

Albert Leland King, Rutherford, Tenn.

John B. Neblett, Sylvia, Tenn.

Kirby Pipkin Walker, 113 Short Bay St., Hattiesburg, Miss.

We have just passed through the examinations for the first semester, and are beginning work on the final semester of the session. As was the case with all universities and colleges with S. A. T. C. units, after these units were demobilized, it became necessary as a first step toward putting the university back on a peace basis to give war credits for the first three months of work, and to begin the regular session's work after demobilization took place.

The R. O. T. C. commandant, assigned to this unit, arrived several weeks ago, but as the first semester's examinations were so near at hand, the organization of the R. O. T. C. unit here was deferred until the beginning of the last semester. The organization of it here will be perfected soon.

Baseball practice has just begun, and the Pi Kappas will be well represented on the varsity team. We were represented on the basket-ball team by S. J. Lindamood.

Richard E. Davis, of the Class of '17, recently donated to our library some bound volumes of *THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND*.

Theta wishes all the sister chapters continued success and prosperity.

JOHN B. NEBLETT.

IOTA

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE

It is with pleasure that Iota introduces Archie Paulette, of Farmville, Va. He was not in college last fall, as he was a member of the navy unit at V. P. I., and was in service there until the beginning of the second term. He is on the varsity basket-ball quint.

Intermediate dances are scheduled for February 21st and 22nd, and with the prospects booming for "calic," every one is keyed up for a general good time. We are expecting several alumni to pay us a visit then, as "Tommie" Tappy and "Rex" King each have written us to kill the fatted calf, while Hen Preston has warned us to brace ourselves for his arrival.

Basket-ball is the most prominent thought at present. Hampden-Sidney has a fast quint, and we hope for a good record: Besides Paulette at guard, Iota is represented by Brittain at forward, who, incidentally, is captain; while Parrish and Aylor are forced to admit that they are most promising scrubs.

Bugg and Brittain are pledges of the Phi Ribbon Society. Iota also is strongly represented in every phase of college life. She has men in every student organization, be it literary, social, or athletic.

Grand Editor P. Tulane Atkinson finally breezed in from Camp Humphreys, bringing his wife on one arm and his discharge on the other. They pay us occasional visits, but we fear that P. T. now will be too busy a man to give us the much-needed attention as he did in ye olden days.

Perhaps the most important event in college for some time was the opening of a regular, up-to-date "Y." We have now a large, most suitable building, with plenty of good furniture, magazines, etc. An excellent victrola with a choice selection of records. In the basement are several splendid showers, and a dressing-room, while the second floor is arranged for the accommodation of guests or visiting teams. Our "Y" now fills a long-felt need, and we promise our hearty support.

Iota extends best wishes to her sister chapters, and would remind all IIs that she is always glad to have them visit her.

J. H. SPESSARD.

KAPPA

TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY

I am sorry that we are so unfortunate in that none of our old men are returning this semester. Because of this fact, we have not had any grand reunions or blow-outs for returned men. Most of our men are still in France or in camps.

Baseball practice started this week, and we have good prospects for a successful season. Most of the material is new, but lots of good form is being shown. Kappa Chapter will be represented by Salmon, who is sure to make the varsity. Pledges Cox and Hall are out for scrubs. Our first game is scheduled the last of this month. We have games scheduled with the University of Illinois, DePauw, Center, Vanderbilt, and others. As this is the first schedule we have had in two years, we expect to put out a good team.

Our basket-ball season ended a few days ago very successfully. We lost only three games out of ten, and two of these defeats were by Center College, the undefeated champions of Kentucky. Salmon represented Kappa Chapter, and was one of the star players of the team. Martin tried his luck at scrubbing.

The Transylvania Dramatic Club presents "Stop Thief" at the Lexington Opera House March 28th. This is to be the annual play of the Dramatic Club, and it contains an all-star cast. Every one is anxiously waiting this date. Our new pledge, Walter Mulberry, of Sadieville, Ky., one of the stars of the club, will represent us. Pledge Hall is also included in the cast.

We were very much delighted last month to have Dean, Nash, Townes, and Glass, of Alpha-Lambda Chapter, Georgetown College, visit us. We are always glad to have members of our sister chapters visit us any time.

Freeman and Bourne visited the chapter last month. Both men are thinking of entering college again next fall.

Wallace Wooten is expected for a short visit to friends here the last of this month.

JOHN A. MARTIN.

OMICRON

RICHMOND COLLEGE

Since our last letter we have initiated Irving Terrill Duke, 612 N. Lombardy St., Richmond, Va., whom we wish to introduce to the fraternity. He is just beginning his college career, and has already demonstrated his ability to uphold the scholarship of Pi Kappa Alpha.

In the recent mid-year election the following brothers have been chosen as the officers for the remainder of the session:

S. M. C.—B. W. Leonard.

I. M. C.—E. V. Ellett.

Th. C.—W. A. McGee.

S. C.—T. B. Washington.

M. C.—T. M. Newton.

M. S.—A. W. Garnett.

The past months of real college life and work has been an inspiration to Omicron after that uncertain and discouraging period with which this unusual session began. While the regular college property is being used by the government as a base hospital, the usual living conditions do not exist, and the student body is pretty generally scattered around in the city; but our chapter is fortunate, in that most of the brothers live together in a place that offers, to a certain extent, the benefits of a chapter house. Next session the college will be back on its new campus, and before that a program of expansion and improvement, made possible by an almost completed million-dollar campaign, will be put into operation.

We have frequently had the pleasure of visits from our many alumni in Richmond and those who occasionally visit the city. Miller, an alumnus of Alpha-Kappa, who is a first lieutenant stationed at Camp Eustace, has been one of our most recent visitors.

Omicron has recently experienced the deepest sorrow in the death of Brother Weston Bristow. Brother Bristow graduated in 1917, and only three members of the present active chapter

had the privilege of being in college with him, but his services to his fraternity have been so faithful and able that the memory of his ideals and influences has not ceased to be an active factor in our midst, and we trust they will abide with us forever. The tribute paid his memory by the college at large and by others who knew him here and in his home community, has still more deeply impressed upon us our sense of loss and the sacredness of the privilege to call him brother.

A. W. GARNETT.

PI

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY

At present Pi is hard at work for exams, which begin on March 25th. We are especially working for the scholarship cup, and as things are now, we practically have it "sewed up."

The inter-fraternity basket-ball season is just over. A great deal of interest is always manifested as to the outcome, for the winning team is presented with a silver loving-cup. Although we did not manage to win the cup, the winning team had an awful fight.

During the winter dances, which consisted of three night dances and afternoon dansants, we enjoyed visits from two alumni, Tucker Harrison, '12, of Norfolk, and W. V. Birchfield, '16. We certainly do appreciate the visits from these brothers, for they can always give us some good pointers, as well as to the good work of Pi Kappa Alpha all over the country.

We extend a very hearty welcome to all visiting brothers.

Best luck to all Pi Kappa Alphas.

CHAS H. MILLER.

TAU

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

Once again we are in the throes of exams. With the installation of the quarterly system, they now swoop down upon us every three months. But all thought of them was cast aside last Friday when Tau entertained her prospective Freshmen at a hail-fellow-well-met "feed," the kind that makes them want to put Pi Kappa Alpha on their visiting card and make our home theirs.

The hall was decorated in garnet and gold, with every nook and corner filled with pine boughs. The tobacco-laden atmosphere and the two big open fires at both ends of the living-room added the desired touch of "homeyness" and good fellowship that put every body at their ease. Jim Stroud, in his newest waiter's garb, saw that every thing connected with the feast went well.

McKellar and Montgomery returned from their trip to Beta to attend the dances and Junior speaking (not as bad as it sounds, we hear). They report that their reception was the best ever. It is just another example of the old story that Piker blood in North Carolina is thicker than water.

Last week we were visited by Pledges Lee and Pace, from Trinity, who brought over a car full of Durham girls. You can expect that we had a very nice little impromptu dance. They promise that they are coming again soon.

Sunday we were pleasantly surprised at a visit from Winburn and Daniel, who motored over from Raleigh to see "the boys." These two good alumni are in the State Legislature.

Carolina has fallen in whole heartedly with the community-play idea. The Carolina Play-Makers has been established, and is being directed by Professor Koch, who has been doing this kind of work for a number of years at the University of North Dakota. Professor Koch comes to Carolina with the highest recommendations. He has worked up three folk-plays written by the students of the university. Coker has been assisting in the scene painting for these plays.

Lindsey, who was director of the Glee Club last year, is now leading the Carolina Orchestra. He claims that the orchestra will be the best Carolina has ever had.

Crowell has returned to us after a year's experiences in France. His line of "bull" is even better than usual, and it sounds good to have it around again.

The high scholastic standing of Tau is still being supported by Everett, who is leading his class with an average of 97. It is rumored that he will be president of Phi Beta Kappa if nothing disastrous happens.

THOS. L. PACE.

UPSILON

ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

Since our last letter we have been busy working on our house, repairing the damage done by the S. A. T. C., and now have it in fine condition.

Our annual 22nd of February festivities went off in grand style, and they never have been more brilliant. The large number of boys, just released from the service, present made things look like old times, together with a hundred and sixty girls and Johnson's Jazz Band from Memphis. The dances began on Thursday night and ended on Saturday, making four day and three night dances.

Senior Class exercises took place on Friday morning, and on Saturday morning the lieutenant-governor and his staff came down from Montgomery to review the cadet corps and present the certificates of commission to the cadet officers, Upsilon being represented by Chambers, Mobley, and Tidmore. An impressive feature of the exercises was the presentation of a service flag in honor of the Auburn men in the service—over 2,000 stars in it, with some twenty-odd gold ones.

We have had visits from Beall and Witt, who came down to make merry with us.

Upsilon has been at work despite the exams and good times, and takes pleasure in introducing the following new brothers:

Fuller Alsobrook, Five Points, Ala.

Harold Walker, Mulga, Ala.

John Oliver, Jr., Columbus, Miss.

The early spring has brought the old baseball fever with it, and from the number out every afternoon, besides our last year's men, it looks like a sure winning team for Auburn this season. The first game is to come off in a few weeks, and then the regular season's schedule commences. We are represented on the nine this year by Ollinger, a last year's pitcher who has been shifted to left field, and by Sharp, who is a very fast candidate for the receiving end.

The new members for our honor society, the Phi Kappa Phi, have just been chosen, and Tidmore and Mobley were among them. These members are chosen twice a year from the Senior Class, but on account of the S. A. T. C. program this year the selection could not be made in the fall of 1918, as is the custom.

Our regular second-term examinations are on us now, and we are all pulling for the scholarship cup offered by the Pan-Hellenic Council, and from the present indications it looks like we will stand a good chance at winning it.

Best wishes to all sister chapters.

P. H. HARDIE.

PSI

NORTH GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Psi takes pleasure in announcing the following new brothers:

P. W. Cox, Atlanta, Ga.

E. B. Brooks, Atlanta, Ga.

C. W. Lawrence, Atlanta, Ga.

J. E. Cloud, Austell, Ga.

Also the following pledges:

J. Chapman, Bunea Vista, Ga.

W. C. Futral, Griffin, Ga.

J. A. Beattie, Atlanta, Ga.

G. R. Lowe, Jr., Bunea Vista, Ga.

Returned from the service:

C. H. Baker, Jr., Jacksonville, Fla.

We are glad to say that old Psi is at high strength, and we intend to keep it there, notwithstanding the fact that a good many of our men are still in the service.

One of the most attractive events of the season was a dance given in honor of the marriage of Brother Lamar Weaver and our loyal sister, Miss Rea Meadows. Weaver was recently discharged from the service in which he was serving Uncle Sam as a lieutenant in the artillery. We are very sorry to lose Weaver and Sister Meadows, as both have been devoted Ps. All the chapter attended the wedding and saw the knot tied in good style. Barnes and Smiley also saw that the baggage was packed in proper style.

Basket-ball has just closed. Cox, who represented the house, won his letter by good playing. Baseball is the main topic on the campus at present. Cox, Cook, and Cloud are trying for places on the team. Also Broadnax and Lowe (pledges) are working for places on the squad. Our prospects for a winning team this year are good, and we have several good games on our schedule.

We have had pleasant visits from Lieutenant Newton, Upsilon, and Miss Braselton, a loyal sister from Alpha-Mu.

Psi extends her sincere wishes for a most successful year to all the chapters of Pi Kappa Alpha.

E. BURNS BROOKS.

OMEGA

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

The middle of the year finds us in good shape, although we only have three of last year's men in the chapter. Owing to the bad start in college work last fall, three of our men did not return after Christmas.

On March 12th we initiated:

William Roy Whitford, Earlington, Ky.

Earl Williams, 256 N. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

J. Franklin Logan, Shelbyville, Ky.

Thomas Veach Ashbrook, Second St., Lexington, Ky.

Due to the unsettled conditions which prevailed last fall, and the scarcity of suitable houses, we have no chapter house, so the initiation was held at the Phoenix Hotel. A number of old Pi Kaps were present and helped to make the initiation a very impressive affair, one of them being Grand Secretary John U. Field.

Since Christmas we have pledged one mighty good man—James A. Litzie, Whitesville, Ky.

Lately the following men, who have been in the service, have visited us: Captain George W. Warwick, Captain "Bill" Collins, Ensign Paul Hite, Lieutenant "Scrubby" Dunn, Nelson Kimbrough, with the Marines, and "Jimmie" Hedges, machinist mate.

All of these men have been "overseas," and have some interesting stories to tell.

"Jimmie" Hedges, our mainstay for the last two years, is back with us for a few weeks, and is instilling some of the old-time pep into us—pep that seems to have been killed by the war.

Word has just been received from Lieutenant E. R. Burnley, who is in a base hospital at Camp Eustis, Va. "Rip" was in an artillery training school when he received a wound in his shoulder and breast. He is now rapidly recovering, and hopes to visit us soon.

Prospects for next year look promising. A number of old men who left school to join the colors are coming back. Lieutenant "Lady" Nisbet and "Bill" Collins are in the bunch.

DAVID R. DUDLEY.

ALPHA-ALPHA

TRINITY COLLEGE

We take great pleasure in introducing the following pledges:

William P. Maupin, Salisbury, N. C.

William Pace, Oxford, N. C.

Robert E. Lee, Monroe, N. C.

Clarence H. Lee, Monroe, N. C.

N. E. Edgerton, Selma, N. C.

We expect to initiate them after exams, which begin March 15th.

The basket-ball season has closed, and we are now looking forward to the "great American game."

N. M. Patton has been with us for a few days, and will be on the campus for a few months. He has been in France with the 371st Infantry. He was a first lieutenant, and was recently discharged at Camp Jackson, S. C. *He wears the "Croix de Guerre."*

We have had a very hard task of getting things reorganized here. The present chapter was in the army during the fall, but we are rapidly getting Alpha-Alpha back to her old place, as is shown by our pledges. We will have the nucleus of an excellent chapter for next year. Our chapter is so small that we can hardly be represented in all phases of activities, but we make ourselves felt as often as possible.

Alpha-Alpha wishes every chapter the most of success and happiness.

T. N. LEE.

ALPHA-GAMMA

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY

Once more it is the privilege of Alpha-Gamma to greet the sister chapters. In reading over the letters of the various chapters, which tell of their activities, it makes us proud of all

II's. The real Pi Kappa Alpha spirit prevails, and as long as it does our beloved fraternity will continue to broaden into that realm of usefulness it now occupies.

Spring is here, and every one is looking forward to that delightful time when we can sit in the bleachers and watch the opposing pitchers warm up. One by one the weeks are going by, and already commencement is being looked forward to. Such a prospect—and Alpha-Gamma is enjoying it to the full.

The most interesting occurrence of the campus was the student election held by *The Reveille*, our college weekly, recently. This election is held annually, and is a source of interest as well as amusement to all of the students. Two sororities conducted more or less determined campaigns for the prettiest and most popular co-ed. Several purchritudinous co-eds picketed the poll to persuade susceptible voters in making their ballot, the most popular co-ed—Miss Katherine Herget, a II sister.

Baseball and track are now well under way, and much interest is being displayed. Although we can not say that prospects are as good as they have been in past years, yet we are full of hopes for success. The baseball schedule is practically completed.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Tad Gormley will be with us again this year, in charge of the track team. He has been our coach for the past three years, and during that time he has done some splendid work.

Of more vital interest to us is the series of inter-fraternity baseball games that is to be played within the next few days. Nine fraternities will take part in this series, and Alpha-Gamma confidently expects to be one of the winners. Our first game will be played March 15th, with the Zeta Beta Taus. Watch us go.

At the election of officers held recently the following brothers were elected and appointed to office:

S. M. C.—W. C. King.

I. M. C.—P. L. Miller.

Th. C.—E. S. Voelker.

S. C.—D. H. Marston.

M. C.—H. W. Bazet.

M. S.—J. W. Pittman.

The end of the second semester is fast approaching, and we are each beginning to think of that "mental agony" we will be forced to undergo for a few days. Alpha-Gamma will work hard to make a credible showing with the other fraternities. King and Marston will complete their work for degrees March 22nd. The writer will leave the university, but we are hopeful that Marston will remain as a "P. G." until June.

We regret that Vaughn and Powell have left college.

Much to our regret, we have added our only gold star to our service flag. The death of one of our much loved alumni—Digby Morgan—was recently confirmed by the War Department. His sacrifice makes an honor page in our chapter history, for his life was nobly given.

Two of our alumni brothers, Captain Charles Doran, '15, and Lieutenant James Barnett, '14, who have returned from France, visited the chapter recently. Both were on the front for some time, Doran being severely wounded; and they relate some wonderful experiences. We also had the pleasure of entertaining Brother Overton, Beta Chapter, who was in port a short while ago on a tanker. He is at present attached to the Naval Ensign School in New York.

Our chapter house is now being repaired. A new roof has replaced the old one, and we expect to repaint the house both inside and out before the session is ended.

The faculty ruling on Greek-letter fraternities, which was removed while the S. A. T. C. unit was established here, is again in vogue. Accordingly, Freshmen before being pledged by a fraternity must pass two-thirds of their work or make an average of seventy-five per cent, and the fraternity to which he is pledged must have a general average of seventy-five per cent. This rule, of course, prevents us from initiating men at any time except at the close of a term; but we are not optimistic enough to hope for any more leniency on the part of the faculty.

The social stars have been twinkling merrily for the past few weeks, with a cadet hop, several fraternity dances, afternoon parties, together with other socials, the season has been an enjoyable one. The arrival of the Lenten season, however, has put a stop to these gayeties, but it is safe to say that we are thoroughly satiated with these follies for the time being. The "steady grind" of the last lap has begun, and this will not be relieved by social functions until our big formal dance May 9th.

We received the *Alpha-Kappa Kapers* from Alpha-Kappa Chapter, and wish all chapters could afford to issue an interesting paper of this kind, as it would draw the IIs closer together.

Alpha-Gamma extends her very best wishes to every II in our land.

W. C. KING.

ALPHA-DELTA

GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY

February has been a great month in Alpha-Delta history. All the IIs came through the first-term examinations with flying colors, and immediately began preparations for the final great fray on June 1st.

In athletics, we are more than holding our own. O'Leary made the varsity baseball team, and is being hailed as the coming star. The Pan-Hellenic basket-ball season is off with lots of "pep" and enthusiasm. Alpha-Delta played her first game with the Beta Theta Pi's, and came out with flying colors. The team is going good, and we expect to finish among the leaders.

The annual cross-country will be run March 15th, and the tryouts find Alpha-Delta men pushing the time records of past years. We are sure of having a nice spread with the cakes won by the brothers.

Mass athletics are beginning here, and the Alpha-Delta men are in the midst of the good work. A pushball game was staged on Grant Field the past week, and we learned that France

has no monopolies on battles and battlefields. Then followed a "tug of war." One of the large ropes from a nearby cantonment was used, although Uncle Sam's regulars had never made an impression on the large rope, the Technits twice pulled it in twain.

Every day dawns upon brighter prospects for an All-Southern Championship in baseball. The sharp crack of wood meeting leather and cries of "Atta boy" fill the air. There's plenty of material and more "pep."

Alpha-Delta takes great pleasure in introducing to the fraternity the following new members:

William Ross Walker.
Daniel Joseph O'Leary.
John Valentine Cook.
Walker Franklin Cox.
Judson O'Donold Shepherd.
Leon J. Manning.
Authur Bell Craig.

We were honored by visits from the following brothers:

Chas. S. Watts, Alpha-Delta; E. McGraw Jackson, Alpha-Delta; Hal J. Morris, Psi; William T. Johnson, Psi; Byron H. Bond, Psi; Ryland W. Olive, Alpha-Delta; C. K. Torrence, Alpha-Delta; J. W. Humphreys, Alpha-Delta; Carl A. Blount, Alpha-Delta; Thomas Stanley, Alpha-Delta.

RABUN THOMPSON.

ALPHA-EPSILON

NORTH CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

Alpha-Epsilon takes great pleasure in introducing two new brothers:

Merryman Rose Davis, Charlotte, N. C.
Thomas Needham Park, Hawthorne Road, Raleigh, N. C.

These two new brothers bring our roll up to eleven, and we hope to increase this before the end of the term.

In January we were pleased to have as visitors Scott and Inman, from Beta Chapter. These, with five others from Tau and one from Alpha-Alpha, attended our annual banquet. We were also glad to have several alumni present, and we venture to say that every one had a grand old time, as all IIs do when they get together.

Alpha-Epsilon was greatly pleased to have with us several Sundays ago Lee and English, both being alumni of Alpha-Alpha. They gave us some valuable pointers about running the chapter, and offered their aid in any enterprise that we may undertake. Hill, of Upsilon, is a frequent visitor; in fact, we feel as if he belongs to our chapter. He certainly has the old II spirit, and we are very fortunate in having him with us.

State College has just ended a very successful basket-ball season, as we won the State Championship, and have good claims to the South Atlantic. Last Saturday night we defeated Carolina, 39 to 29, and since this is the first time since 1913 that we have played them in any athletic game, we feel very proud of our victory. We were represented on the team this year by Thomas Park, and are certainly proud of him, for he made fourteen of our thirty-nine points against Carolina; so this shows he is "going some." Baseball practice has started, and Park once more represents us on the squad. We feel sure he will make good.

E. K. Robins, of Tau, has a position in Raleigh at present. Welcome to our city, "Icky." May you grace our meetings often, and give us some new ideas about society and business.

We recently enjoyed visits from District Princeps R. M. Gantt, also Nathan Lachicotte, an alumnus of this chapter. Both of them imbued us with new determination to keep Pi Kappa Alpha at the top of the Greek-letter list, and to make Alpha-Epsilon one of the best chapters.

Alpha-Epsilon extends her most heartiest greetings to all sister chapters.

GASTON V. JONES.

ALPHA-ZETA

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS

We are busy with the final second quarter examinations. Most of the exams are now "behind" us, and we have, as a whole, made a very good record.

We have a new pledge, of whom we are proud—Joe Torbett, Avoca, Ark.

Cass Mulrennin, who has been in an ensign school, has received his discharge and will enter school next quarter.

We have two men on the Glee Club—Joe Torbett and L. H. Knoch. Knoch is secretary and treasurer.

Several of our men are going out for baseball, and we feel sure that we will be ably represented on the team.

Most of the boys are looking forward to Easter holidays. Those who have time will spend the holidays at home.

Eggleston was forced to withdraw from school on account of ill health. He is now at home at Little Rock.

Wilcox was chosen to be St. Patrick for the engineers' celebration on March 17th.

Alpha-Zeta sends best wishes to all her sister chapters.

L. H. KNOCH.

ALPHA-ETA

UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA

Alpha-Eta introduces the following new members:

Allan Moseley, Gainesville, Fla.

Lee Jones, Jacksonville, Fla.

B. Henry Yaeger, Tallahassee, Fla.

With the end of the war, and return to the pre-war basis of business and individuals, Alpha-Eta will be keeping house in their own chapter home in the near future, according to reports from newly-elected officers of the house corporation, who are:

E. R. Moss, president.

W. H. Ford, vice-president.

G. R. Moseley, secretary and treasurer.

Ralph Crosby and L. Y. Dyrenforth, members of the managing board.

Of vast importance to the chapter and her many friends, was the announcement of the Grade Committee of the Pan-Hellenic Council that Alpha-Eta had won the scholarship cup for the school year of 1917-'19, with an average of 82.24 per cent. The weekly college publication said in part concerning this event:

"It was the theme of both the presentment and acceptance speeches that the cup had been an impetus to scholarship in the fraternities, and had led to a friendly rivalry that was pleasing to all concerned."

Pi Kappa Alpha has given several dances during the past few weeks, all had an excess of pep and pleasantness, but were nothing to deserve special mention as being extraordinary. In the near future Alpha-Eta plans giving a blowout that will be the talk of the town for years to come. Ways and means for this affair are hotly mooted each meeting, but as yet are undecided. Suffice to say that when it does take place early in May it will be a "humdinger."

Alpha-Eta is publishing a monthly paper, filled with locals and items of interest to alumni brothers. It is known as the *Little Gator*. Brothers Ford, Moseley, Lechs, and Crosby comprise the editorial and reportorial staff.

A feature of a recent call meeting of the chapter, in memory of the fraternity's founding, was a program dealing with its history. In addition to impromptu speeches by practically every man on the roll call, the following well-prepared talks were delivered: *History of Pi Kappa Alpha*, Yaeger; *History of Alpha-Eta Chapter*, Moseley; *Our Fraternity and Its Relation to the University*, Devane; *Society in Gainesville*, Ford. All of these numbers were listened to by an appreciative audience; especially was this true of Brother Ford's effort, which, in a droll manner, had a "crack" for each man in the chapter concerning his relationship with the fairer sex.

The two ribbon societies on the campus are the Serpents and the Thetas. Ford and Lechs are president and secretary-treasurer, respectively, of the two. Dye has been elected editor-in-chief of *The Seminole*, the annual which is published by the Junior Class of the University. Ford and Carpenter have been appointed to positions on the staff. Ford as assistant editor and Carpenter as literary editor.

Williams has been elected vice-president of the Duval County Club, and president of the Farr Literary Society.

Brothers who have returned to college are: Ralph Crosby, Gene Carpenter, F. M. Devane, and G. W. Albright. Frank Morgan has left school for the remainder of this term; he expects to return next fall, however, and finish his course.

Now a word from the chapter as a whole. No chapter in the school can boast of a more congenial bunch of fellows than those that now constitute our chapter. The meetings are full of pep, and are of such character that every one wants to attend them because it is a pleasure and not a duty. The new men are beginning to wake up and air their views, and more than that, they are thinking and trying to be of an aid to the chapter, and in this they are rapidly succeeding.

Our new officers are capable men—Crosby has all the necessary facilities for making a just and reliable S. M. C. His army training gives him the necessary executive ability. He is held in high respect by all the men, is a clear thinker, and a just disciplinarian.

Our old rooms are becoming inadequate, and we are searching for new ones, and hope to find a larger dance hall in order to have more of the fair sex at our dances.

DEWEY A. DYE.

ALPHA-IOTA

MILLSAPS COLLEGE

Since our last letter Alpha-Iota has been progressing with such rapidity that we are on firm ground again. After the Christmas holidays, things were again in an academic state

rather than military. Everything was in normal condition. Alpha-Iota has initiated the following men since the return:

Henry Bascomb Collins, Jr., Onville, La.

Dewey Stevens Dearman, New Augusta, Miss.

Emmett Allan Eaton, Columbia, Miss.

Carl Glenn Howorth, Forest, Miss.

Garner McConnico Lester, Woodlawn Place, Jackson, Miss.

Richard Andrew Jackson Sessions, Woodville, Miss.

Dearman is a Senior and one of the faculty assistants. Howorth is representing Alpha-Iota in all branches of athletics. Sessions and Lester are two Seniors also, Lester being a top sergeant now out of the service. Collins and Eaton are Freshmen, and have already shown themselves to be of the right stuff.

We announce the pledging of the following men:

Lawrence C. Corban, Fayette, Miss.

W. L. Kellog, Boyle, Miss.

Edward L. Russell, 1319 Peabody Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

These men will be initiated at our next regular meeting.

Alpha-Iota is proud of the record of her members, not wishing to be boastful, but thinks she has a right to be. Burnham L. Kearney is first tenor on the quartette, and traveled quite extensively during last year, singing at patriotic meetings for the Liberty Bond drives.

Alpha-Iota enjoyed a short visit from Lieutenant Clark, an alumnus of our chapter. Clark recalled old times at Millsaps, and we hope he will come again. R. T. Keys, better known as "Senator," spent Sunday with us several weeks ago.

One of the II sisters in the city gave an entertainment for the chapter in the early part of February. It was enjoyed by all, and we appreciated to the fullest our sister's kindness.

On February 15th the Kappa-Delta Sorority entertained in honor of a visiting "Pike" sister. All present pronounced it one of the best of the season.

At a recent meeting our house rules were revised and amended, and we believe with profit to all. One amendment was

that the chapter should devote some time twice a month to the study of a topic or character of the times. Theodore Roosevelt is the first character we are to study, and we are looking forward with pleasure to this discussion of this virile and typical American.

Our weekly meetings are enjoyed to the fullest by all. At a recent meeting the Th. C. served us cream and cake and fruits. It is needless to say how we disposed of them.

Officers for this term have been elected as follows:

S. M. C.—Dewey S. Dearman.

I. M. C.—Carl G. Howorth.

S. C.—Garner M. Lester.

Th. C.—R. A. J. Sessions.

M. S.—Henry B. Collins.

M. C.—Emmett A. Eaton.

Success and happiness to all the chapters is the wish of Alpha-Iota.

GARNER M. LESTER.

ALPHA-KAPPA

MISSOURI SCHOOL OF MINES

The whole school is bustling with preparation for the big day of our school year, the day we pay homage to the patron of all engineers—St. Patrick—and the part played by Alpha-Kappa in this is no small factor by any means. The festivities will begin on Friday, March 14th, and will end for most of us when the afternoon trains on Sunday carry away from us the “fair ones.”

Friday at dinner the chapter entertains St. Patrick (not known), the queen of St. Patrick, who will be Miss Edna Kiel, daughter of Major Kiel, of St. Louis, the director of the school; Dr. A. L. McRea and Mrs. McRae and others. Saturday evening we entertain with a dance. Very appropriate favors have been ordered, and we are sparing nothing that will make it a gala affair.

A news letter entitled *Alpha Kappa Kappers* has recently been sent out to all old men, and we have had very favorable responses to it. Those who have answered the letter to date will be found in the alumni notes of this issue. We will be glad to forward one to any alumnus, who has not received one, if he will send his address.

Merton Signer has surely distinguished himself in basket-ball during the season just closed. He came out of it with an "M" and the benediction of the student body that he is the best guard M. S. M. has had for many moons.

H. O. and G. S. Norville played leads in the play, "The Girl He Left Behind," recently given by the Junior Class for "St. Pat's" benefit. The play was unanimously pronounced the best ever given by school talent, and compliments have flown thick and fast to the Brothers Norville, and very deservedly. Well, some one has to take the place of John Drew and Nat Goodwin!!

J. P. Gill received one degree Christmas, B. S. in metallurgy, and is now doing work for his M. E. He received his first degree after three and a half years' work, and also made Tau Beta Pi, the engineering scholarship fraternity.

W. W. Weigel, his first year at the school, but entering as a Junior, has also made Tau Beta Pi.

H. O. Norville and A. L. Webb are pledged to Theta-Tau, engineering fraternity.

Alumnus R. G. Knickerbocker visited the chapter March 10th and 11th. We surely were glad to see him. His address will be found in the alumni notes.

Cornwell's father and mother will visit us on St. Pat's, as will Hummel's father. All will be present at our dinner on that day.

Miss Portia Norville, of Beardstown, Ill., the sister of G. S. and H. O. Norville, was here at the time of the play in which her brothers participated. She was present at the dance in the chapter house given in honor of the cast of the play, and also at a luncheon in her honor. We all agree that Howard and Glen are two lucky brothers.

HOMER L. LEONARD.

ALPHA-LAMBDA

GEORGETOWN COLLEGE

Alpha-Lambda introduces the following initiates:

P. D. Powers, Ashland, Ky.

Chilton R. Bush, Jericho, Ky.

Also the following pledges:

Marshall Adams, Georgetown, Ky.

Caskey Tomerlin, Russellville, Ky.

Conway Pierce, Ashland, Ky.

Thomas Muir Funk, Shepherdsville, Ky.

Dwight Townes, Madisonville, Ky.

Charles Renick, Paducah, Ky.

John Wilson Frost, Wingo, Ky.

Leon Y. Bromley, Louisa, Ky.

Harry La Viers, Paintsville, Ky.

On Saturday night following the opening of the second semester, we entertained our brothers, pledges, and friends with a smoker in the chapter rooms in our new house. The rooms were decorated with the fraternity colors. Among those present were two new members of the faculty—Prof. Walter J. Matherly and Coach Alfred J. Robertson, Georgetown's new athletic director. A delightful luncheon was served, after which Prof. Matherly and several brothers made brief addresses, praising the fraternity purpose in college life. Alpha-Lambda's next social event will be a dance in the near future, given in our honor by one of our sisters in the city. We are planning to have a banquet during commencement, when several old men are expected to be out of the service.

The sound of hickory on leather was heard on Hinton Field last week, and track practice also began. P. D. Powers is this year's baseball captain, and J. W. Bauer track captain. W. G. Nash is baseball manager, and has arranged a splendid schedule, which includes trips into Tennessee and Ohio. Powers, Nash, Bauer, and Dean and Pledge Adams are letter men, and Pledge Funk is almost certain of a place on the team. Bauer and

Lehnhard and Pledges Adams and Tomerlin are letter men in track, and Taylor will probably make his letter this spring.

Georgetown finished a remarkable basket-ball season last Wednesday night, losing only two games during the season, and these two to the state champions. Dean represented Pi Kappa Alpha on the basket-ball team, and Pledge Funk was a sub. Powers managed the net team this season.

Alpha-Lambda is especially grateful for the college honors that her members have won this year. Besides having three captains and three managers, Chilton R. Bush has been elected football manager for next year, and has nearly completed his schedule. Bush is also the editor of the *Georgetown Quarterly*, and ex-editor of the *Georgetownian*. Paul Bastel, this year's football captain, has recently been elected president of the Varsity Club.

While Alpha-Lambda appreciates all these honors that have come to her during the collegiate year, and is laboring to make Pi Kappa Alpha the premier fraternity in the college, her ideals are the ideals of the college, and her purpose the college's purpose. Georgetown College, we realize, has a specific mission, and Alpha-Lambda Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha has a definite place in the purpose of the college, and she is laboring with the other fraternities and units in our college world for a greater Georgetown. Our individual members are proud of the honors that have come to them, but they count the honors more as a compliment to Pi Kappa Alpha than to themselves individually and collectively.

Brothers Troutman, Bell, and Landess, of Zeta, paid us a pleasant visit last week, when Tennessee played basket-ball here on her Kentucky trip.

Nash and Powers attended the Pan-Hellenic ball of the University of Kentucky in Lexington Friday evening.

With best wishes for all sister chapters.

CHILTON R. BUSH.

ALPHA-NU

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

The university is rapidly readjusting itself to a pre-war status. Although the change for the better has been amazing, there is yet room for much improvement with regard to enrollment, athletics, and school activity in general. Our coaches are having a strenuous time trying to develop teams up to old standards. It is to be noted, however, that old men, most of them yet in uniform, are dropping in day by day. From present indications, the old school will be its natural self again by the coming fall semester. It need hardly be added that we are all looking forward to that time with the greatest anticipation.

Social activities have come to the front with a jump since the "flu" ban has been lifted, and we are nearer than at any other time this year to a realization of the meaning of "the gay college life" we all read about. We had our first dance of this semester on March 7th. It was a success in every sense of the word. Several old men were back for the dance. We enjoyed their company and tales of old times much, and are only sorry their number was not larger.

At present we are in the midst of inter-fraternity basket-ball, and are proud to say we have won three games and lost none so far.

Alpha-Nu has adopted a new plan for producing track stars, at least new for this vicinity. Each afternoon a squad of Pi Kappa Alpha "frosh" are conducted to the "gym" by a trustworthy Senior and made to pedal a few turns around the cinder oval. Let it be said to the credit of the "freshies" that they have already entered into the spirit of the thing, and most of them now go out of their own volition. The only bad thing about the system is the disastrous effect on our grocery bill.

We take this opportunity to announce one new pledge:

Milton E. Bitter, Quincy, Ill.

Alpha-Nu sends greetings and the best of good wishes to all her sister chapters.

JOHN C. BRACKETT.

ALPHA-XI

UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI

Prospects for the year are exceeding bright and indicate one of the most prosperous years in the history of Alpha-Xi. Although thrown far behind in their fraternity activities by the S. A. T. C., the brothers have rallied, and the chapter is in a fine financial condition. Our house, which was used as a barracks for the officers stationed here, is being given a thorough cleaning by the alumni and the Mothers' Club.

Alpha-Xi announces the following pledges:

J. Mahlon Beaven, Paterson, N. J.

Harold W. Beer, Fitchburg, Mass.

William C. Havelaar, Paterson, N. J.

Fred Schierloh, Lockland, Ohio.

Clifford Thomas, Maysville, Ky.

Initiation is being planned for these men, to take place early in April.

Pi Kappa Alpha is playing a big part at Cincinnati. Alpha-Xi is proud of her record. Some of the most coveted honors held by us for the year are: Francis J. Wright, Senior Class president, vice-president "C" organization, and chairman of the Student Council; Edward C. Strietelmeier, Junior Class president, and member of the Student Council; Herbert C. Jones, manager of baseball, chairman of Student Activities Committee, secretary of the Athletic Council, chairman of Date Committee and cheer-leader; William C. McIntire, manager of basket-ball, and president of the Chemists' Club; J. B. Jones, assistant manager of football, and member of the Student Council; Harold H. Wagner, coach of swimming.

Alpha-Xi, besides having the presiding officer, has more men than any other fraternity in the Student Council, the governing body of all student affairs of the university.

The II Freshmen are planning a large "smoker," to be given for the Freshmen of all other fraternities. The work of the new initiates and the pledges has been very gratifying. Have-

laar and Schierloh have regular positions on the All-Freshmen Basket-ball Team, of which J. B. Jones is manager. Fitzgerald, and Schierloh also, showed up well on the football squad, and both, in all probability, will win their "C" next year.

The following chapter officers were recently elected:

S. M. C.—Herbert C. Jones.

I. M. C.—Edward C. Strietelmeier.

S. C.—Kenneth E. Greiser.

Th. C.—Edward Wagner.

M. C.—T. Ernest Elliott.

Alpha-Xi extends a hearty welcome to all brothers to visit her, and wishes all sister chapters the best of luck for the year.

JOHN BOLLING JONES.

ALPHA-OMICRON

SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

The past few weeks have seen remarkable changes wrought in the interest of Pi Kappa Alpha at Southwestern University. Prior to the first of March, the faculty prohibited any men residing in chapter houses. The Pan-Hellenic Council petitioned the committee on fraternities to allow two men to reside in each house. The request was granted. Since that time fraternity life has been renewed, but more especially has Alpha-Omicron shown the change.

The first days of March were busy ones. The chapter house was cleaned from top to bottom. Several new pieces of furniture were added and a new victrola is on the way. Nor is the remodeling of the house all. The spirit and enthusiasm has never been higher. Alpha-Omicron is on a boom!

Pi Kappa Alpha is holding her own here. At a recent student election Charles W. Pepper was elected editor-in-chief of the 1920 *Sou'wester*, and W. Carroll Pope business manager of the same publication. A most successful basket-ball season just

closed. Emory D. Campbell received his second "S" for basket-ball. We have eight men trying to make the baseball nine, and feel sure six will secure places on the club.

We have enjoyed visits from Clem Tucker, of Beta-Zeta Chapter, and G. Ernest Wiley, who is at home this term. The latter promises to be back with us next year.

We take this opportunity to introduce our pledges:

Chapman Hall Davidson, Little Rock, Ark.

Norwood Frank Call, Blooming Grove, Tex.

Emory Horger, Georgetown, Tex.

Merriam L. Rendleman, Austwell, Tex.

With best wishes to our sister chapters.

W. CARROLL POPE.

ALPHA-PI

HOWARD COLLEGE

Alpha-Pi announces the initiation of two new men, both members of the Freshman Class—Herman E. Dean and O. B. Newman, both of Birmingham, Ala. Also four new pledges—Loftin Martin and John Allen, of Freshman Class, and Lewis Walker, of the Sophomore Class, and John Caylor, the Junior Class.

Shelley Jackson has returned to college after several months' service in the aviation (Marine) in France. This is his fourth year in college, and his coming brightens baseball prospects very much for this year.

C. E. Hoskins has also returned to finish the year's work. He was in the S. A. T. C. at Vanderbilt.

We have done quite a bit of repairing on our house, and are fixed up nicely and comfortably once more since the demobilization of the S. A. T. C.

We have a fine and loyal bunch of fellows, and every one takes a great deal of interest in all the meetings and everything that is for the betterment of the fraternity.

Our mid-term reception was given Friday night, February 28th, in honor of the Delta Chapter at Birmingham-Southern College. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Howard has just closed a most successful season in basketball, having won nine out of ten games played. Of the letter men, there were four IIs—Blackwelder, forward; O. B. Newman, center and newly-elected captain of next year's team; Acton, guard, and Pledge Martin, forward. All are first-year men, and will be back next year to help Newman put out a winning team.

Daily practice is now being held in baseball, and the prospects are bright for Howard to put out one of the best teams in her history. Here, too, old Alpha-Pi is ably represented. Of last year's varsity we have Duke, first baseman and manager; Jackson, outfielder and last year's captain; King, pitcher, and Pledge Walker, pitcher. It looks now as if McLane and Newman and Pledge Martin will win a place on the team.

BURNEY F. ACTON.

ALPHA-RHO

OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

The suspension of all fraternity activities during the war has had a marked effect on Alpha-Rho, now that she is again running at full speed. The forced inactivity has caused a reaction, which is making the chapter one of the most active and one of the best at Ohio State.

We recently initiated four men, and are glad to announce these new brothers:

Thomas R. Hedges, Ashville, Ohio.
Morton K. Parker, Columbus, Ohio.
Willis B. Merrill, Columbus, Ohio.
C. Russell Younger, Celina, Ohio.

In the class elections recently held, we elected three out of the four men which we had out. Oliver S. Matheny was elected

president of the Junior Class; C. W. Clark was elected treasurer of the Senior Class, and Weis was elected treasurer of the Sophomore Class. McClure was defeated for Student Council. Out of a field of twelve, he ran fourth, but only two were elected. McClure put up a good campaign, and under ordinary circumstances would have been elected, but this year only two Sophomores were elected instead of four, as in former years. The fraternity may well be proud of this election.

On March 1st we held our annual Founder's Day banquet. Lieut. Charles H. Leuthi returned from overseas' duty and arrived here just in time for the banquet. Needless to say, he was given the place of honor, and delighted us all by telling of his experiences in Europe. He has been in the air service, and had a lot to tell us. McVicker was the toastmaster. Other alumni and active men responded on fraternity history and fraternity problems.

In athletics we are also active. Matheny, who was one of the forwards on the varsity basket ball team, has made his letter, and was one of the leading scorers on the team. W. E. Clark was given an "O. A. A." letter for his services as substitute forward. In baseball we have Fenner, who played shortstop on last year's team. He led the team in batting last year, and is sure of his place this year. Stephenson, Dickson, and McClure are out for track. "Steve" is an "O" man with experience, and should prove very valuable as a sprinter this year. Dickson is a "miler," and his experience here in former years should help him. McClure is a "two-miler," and showed up well on last year's Freshman team, and will make good this year.

Brother Frederick D. Lotter, District Princeps, paid us a visit a few weeks ago, and complimented us on our good work. We enjoyed his visit very much, and are glad that he was pleased with our progress.

Lieut. K. D. Puleipher, of Beta-Eta, who is stationed at Camp Sherman, has visited us a number of times in the last month. He is editing the camp paper, and his work brings him to Columbus quite often. We like to have him with us as often as possible.

RAYMOND A. YOUNGER.

ALPHA-SIGMA

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

That the war is over was brought home very forcibly on the evening of March 8th, when about fourteen of the brothers, with their ladies and Mother Camper, gathered around the old table for the first formal dinner in over two years. Many of the brothers had just returned home from overseas, so it was a reunion for Alpha-Sigma. After the dinner, we all went to the Junior prom, held in Harmon Gym, and enjoyed the evening in a regular "ante bellum" dance.

We have had two initiations this semester, the first one on February 8, 1919, when the following men became brothers:

John Baehring Craig, 2122 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

Gilbert Malcolm Mears, 2014 Central Ave., Alameda, Cal.

Robert Edward Lee Bender, 1226 3rd Ave., San Francisco.

Donald John Gillies, 1749 69th Ave., Oakland, Cal.

And the following on March 3, 1919:

George Lee Bender, 1226 3rd Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

Russell William Kimble, 833 Union Ave., Los Angeles.

Nelson Aultmare Ross, 1302 Detroit Ave., Hollywood, Cal.

Eugene Willson Ross, 1302 Detroit Ave., Hollywood, Cal.

George Valentine Stead, 433 W. 50th St., Los Angeles.

Chester Isaacson has just returned from the service, but was too late to enter college. Leslie Isaacson, his brother, has returned from France, and they both expect to remain in Berkeley until next fall, when they will start back to college.

Roy Warren has arrived safely overseas, and his present address is, 12 Rue d' Aguessean, Paris, France.

Frank Morgan finished his course at Fort Monroe, and has returned to college.

Francis Close, who was also at Fort Monroe, has returned to college.

Thomas Dahlquist has returned from France, and will enter college next semester.

The majority of last year's men are back, the old house is almost full, so Alpha-Sigma sees only the brightest of prospects for the future.

A tentative date, May 10, 1919, has been set for the annual banquet. We expect more of the men in France home by then, so in order that they may attend, we have decided upon a much later date than usual. The annual banquet is a big event in the life of Alpha-Sigma, and we expect this to be the biggest yet.

Alpha-Sigma sends greetings to all her sister chapters.

LLOYD A. RAFFETTO.

ALPHA-TAU

UNIVERSITY OF UTAH

It is with much pleasure that Alpha-Tau introduces the following initiates:

Leland Prouse, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Theron W. Bennion, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Jonas D. Fredrickson, Malad, Idaho.

Lynnndon W. Clayton, Salt Lake City, Utah.

There is a general spirit of rejoicing at Utah, for every day some familiar face puts in an appearance. Each day more fellows return from the war, and all declare their happiness in being back home again, and in a position to take up their studies in the university.

We have been very fortunate since college opened in January. About twenty old men have returned in the last two months, and have once again taken up their college work where they left it when their country called. In addition to this, we have initiated several fine fellows, so that to-day we are as strong as we were before the chapter was torn to pieces by the war.

On March 1st we held our big banquet with about fifty men in attendance. It was the biggest banquet that we have ever held, and every one had a pleasant time in renewing old ac-

quaintances and in formulating plans for a chapter house. The general feeling was that the chapter was in a better condition than ever before, and each man pledged himself to raise the standard still higher. The annual Junior prom is now but two weeks in the future, and Thomson promises us that it will be a good one.

Alpha-Tau is well represented on the campus this year in the various activities. Thomson holds the position of Junior prom chairman, while Lambert is watching out for student interests as president of the student body. We also were able to prove the old saw that history repeats itself by getting two men on the "Beehive Club" again this year. This club is made up of the seven Seniors who have been most active during their college careers.

The first signs of spring are with us, and the boys are beginning to dig up their spikes and track suits. Freebairn bids fair to be the best distance man in school, while Reid and Walker will take care of the high jump, both of them being able to do better than six feet. Barnes is a sprinter of fame. In baseball we also have some fine material, with Rusty Howells as the stellar performer in the pitcher's box. Taking everything into consideration, we can hardly wait for these approaching spring days that will give these men a chance to cover themselves and the chapter with glory.

BRYAN G. JOHNSON.

ALPHA-UPSILON

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY

The university has at last emerged from the S. A. T. C. period to its normal peace-time basis, and finds all the fraternities well established.

The first step that Alpha-Upsilon took was to secure a house, and we were successful in getting one with nine large rooms, kitchen and bath. On the first floor we have a large reception

room with an open fireplace, a spacious parlor and dining-room. On the second floor we have four bedrooms and a bathroom. The top floor has two large bedrooms. After the house was entirely renovated, we took possession on January 6, 1919.

In addition to the men who were in the S. A. T. C., six Seniors returned to college—Buckley, Cremer, Egan, McCarthy, Stinson, Zuege—making seven Seniors all told, with Zeuner, who was in the S. A. T. C., making the strength of the chapter seventeen active members.



ALPHA-UPSILON HOUSE

Activities on the campus have started in strong again, and finds Alpha-Upsilon well represented. Egan is coach and captain of the basket-ball team, captain of the baseball team, member of the track team, and president of the Student Council. Buckley is manager of the basket-ball team, chairman of the Senior Class Day Committee, and is on two student publications. Stinson is manager of the gym team and is on a student publication. Cremer is captain of the gym team and is on two student publications. Zeuner is manager of the track team and undergraduate treasurer. Jensen is assistant manager of the baseball team and is on the Junior publication. McCarthy

is president of the student section of the Mechanical Engineering Society and is secretary of the Senior Class. Delaney is member of the basket-ball and baseball teams. Hauser is a member of the basket-ball and baseball teams and sporting editor of the college weekly. Streitel is a member of the track team. Platt is a member of the Freshman basket-ball and baseball teams. Driscoll is assistant manager of the basket-ball team.

In the semi-annual elections of the chapter, the following men were chosen unanimously for the following offices:

Buckley, S. M. C.; Egan, I. M. C.; Cremer, Th. C.; Zeuge, chairman, House Committee.

The following men were appointed by the S. M. C.:

Jensen, S. C.; Zuege, M. S.; Zeuner, M. S.

The chapter has held two very successful dances and a smoker. The spring initiation is being taken care of by Stinson, who is working very hard to make it the best in the history of Alpha-Upsilon. As the initiation is late this year, on account of the late start, the chapter has decided to combine initiation and Founders' Day by a joint banquet, and from all reports it will be very successful. The feature that will make our initiation a success is the fact that we have secured promising and prominent pledges, whom Alpha-Upsilon takes pride in introducing to the fraternity:

Arvid Nelson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

John Parker, Brooklyn, N. Y.

William Allen, New York, N. Y.

Frank Goeller, New York, N. Y.

E. A. Bay, New York, N. Y.

George Mehler, New York, N. Y.

John DeMeritt, West Hoboken, N. J.

These pledges will be heard from in a very short time. Nelson in baseball, being the best pitcher that the university has had in years; Goeller, who is a star basket-ball player, and is now captain of the Freshman basket-ball team; Parker, who is out for assistant manager of the basket-ball team; Allen, who

will be prominent on the track team, as he is the one-mile metropolitan champion; Mehler also will be heard from in his track work; DeMeritt, whose return to college was most welcome, and who became a member of the varsity basket-ball team.

Our social activities for the year have been outlined, and they are, a formal house-warming party in the near future, probably in April, and at the close of the school year a spring dance.

We had the pleasure of having with us for a few days Brother Dixon, of Alpha-Phi; and we hope that all the brothers when in New York or the vicinity will avail themselves of the opportunity and pay us a visit, as we want to become better acquainted with our far-distant brothers.

Best wishes to all the chapters for a successful year.

H. W. ZUEGE.

ALPHA-PHI

IOWA STATE COLLEGE

With every one working hard for the good of Alpha-Phi and the school, we are approaching our old standing again. We now have eleven active members, and as many pledges, whom we expect to initiate in April.

Of those prominent in activities, two are class officers, three made honorary fraternities, and two are stellar men on the Freshman track and basket-ball teams.

The sensational work of Howard Thomson on the wrestling team has reflected credit upon himself and this chapter. He has the championship in his class of the Missouri Valley, and expects to meet a representative from the Big Nine soon. He is vice-president of the honorary athletic fraternity.

We were glad to see the return of Harry Schultz from overseas, as a first lieutenant in the field artillery, to complete his course this spring. Johnson also expects to enroll next quarter, having been overseas in the navy.

Ralph Burke, prominent in social affairs of the college two years ago, also returned to school last month from his army work as chief munitions inspector in New England. He is a safe bet for varsity catcher in baseball this spring.

Alpha-Phi is glad to introduce the following pledges:

Herbert G. Metcalf, Des Moines, Iowa.

Barclay E. Noble, 2154 Lincoln Way, Ames, Iowa.

Lester J. Huffman, Vail, Iowa.

District Princeps Harold W. Reid was a welcome visitor at his chapter in February, at which time the financial affairs and duties in regard to his office were looked after.

Even with twenty-two men in the house, Alpha-Phi anticipates at least three additions next quarter, with the return of more old men from the army and navy.

P. A. POTTER.

ALPHA-CHI

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

Alpha-Chi is once more actively engaged in university affairs. Once more the halls of the old house echo to the sounds of familiar voices. Every day brings back another long-missed brother. Although the house received considerable damage at the hands of the S. A. T. C., things are now in much better shape and runing in old-time form. Our steward is setting us a table which it would be hard to beat.

Founder's Day was celebrated by the usual banquet, and proceeded by initiation. Alpha-Chi introduces the following newly-made brothers:

Edward Morgan Jones, Ilion, N. Y.

William Pearson Tolley, Binghamton, N. Y.

Florent Eugene Verdin, Spring Valley, N. Y.

Charles Harold Siebert, Jersey City, N. J.

Floyd Herbert Pease, Oneida, N. Y.

"Hill" activities are running full blast, and with the real Syracuse "pep." The Boar's Head play is to be given March 17th, and from all indications is to be the best ever.

Crew and track candidates are working hard, and give promise of upholding the name of our Alma Mater as of yore. The baseball outlook is the brightest in years, and with nearly all of last year's squad back in college, we are expecting great things.

Ensign Maurice E. Whitney paid us a visit last week. "Jack" Lucas and "Ev" Hooker, "shavetails" in the field artillery, have returned to the fold. "Doc" Johnson, our first returned Marine, is again pursuing his studies—and the women.

"Ted" Huntley is hard at work in the baseball cage, and bids fair to be one of the mainstays of the varsity pitching staff. "Chuck" Gardiner, one of the stars on last year's Lacrosse team, is showing up in his characteristic form. Pease is out for coxswain of the frosh crew; Roy Miller is working for assistant manager of baseball, and "Bill" Peck is tearing up the track in the quarter.

No, not even a world war could kill the spirit of Alpha-Chi. You'll find us wide awake, and always ready to welcome any brother in Pi Kappa Alpha with the best we can give. The brothers unite in wishing our sister chapters the very best of luck in the coming months.

D. EVERETT HOOKER.

ALPHA-PSI

RUTGERS COLLEGE

Two months after the opening of college in January finds Alpha-Psi stronger than then—and we take pleasure in introducing William Brubaker, Jr., '22, of Mountainview, N. J. The chapter has also been strengthened by the return of Jason Pettingil, 21, from Camp Lee, Va., with his "shavetail's" commission.

Soon after the opening of college inter-fraternity basket-ball started with a rush. Hill was elected captain and we were confident of success, but the other teams were better, and we did not lose due to bad playing.

Running in a social line, the "Junior" was the first big event of the year. It came off on the night of February 21st, and Alpha-Psi ran a house party. Six of the active chapter and three alumni attended, and though the crowd was small, the spirit was fine. On the day after the "prom," the Rutgers swimming team, under the leadership of Brother Lukens, defeated Swathmore, and the basket-ball team administered the white-wash to West Virginia. Not a bad impression to leave with the prom guests.

Brother Carl Wolff is the Freshman star swimmer this season. He won his 220 swim in the above meet, and also against the renowned Princeton tankmen on February 28th.

Alpha-Psi needs a new house! Alpha-Psi is going to get a new house! With this in mind, we held an alumni dinner at the Hotel Klein on March 8th. About thirty of the old bunch were back, and, together with the fifteen men in the active chapter, we had a merry time. The spirit of all, alumni and undergraduates, was wonderful. We haven't had such a time in years. From all points of view, the dinner was a complete success. We'll get what we're after—and tell you about it later.

Many brothers have visited us recently. Harold Miller, second lieutenant, infantry; William D. Briwa, and Henry Gerke. These brothers will return as Sophomores next year. Albert Lauber, Jr., sergeant, 6th Anti-aircraft Battery, after six months with the A. E. F.; Joe Chambers and Fred A. Briegs, second lieutenants, field artillery; Percy E. Cunnius, '17, who has had some experience in France as a lieutenant in aviation. He saw one year's active service, and was in ten battles with Hun planes. F. M. Ritchie and L. P. Shields, second lieutenants, aviation. Both these brothers were out of luck, and didn't see France, but they were ready. Charles L. Messer, Jr., ex-lieutenant, infantry, from Camp Lee, Va.; Moseman, Hubbard, Owen, and Hauser.

It is also reported that Brothers Lilly, Kittel, and "Jonny" Hubbard are back from France, but we haven't seen them as yet.

J. Lorton Francis, Alpha-Chi, and Walter W. Gosling, Beta-Theta, have also visited us recently.

Our door is always open for any Pi Kap who happens to be in the vicinity. Make use of it!

DOUGLAS C. McCULLY.

ALPHA-OMEGA

KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Alpha-Omega is again going with that old pep and zip that she used to have in the days before the war. The chapter house is not located where we have been for the last four years, but we are now living in a smaller but much nicer house than we ever had before.

We are very fortunate to have back with us in school some of the old men of the chapter, most of whom have been in the service. The men who returned for the second semester are:

Coleman White McCampbell, Corpus Christi, Tex.; Harold S. Woodard, Glen Elder, Kan.; George Lowell Kelley, White Cloud, Kan.; Ralph D. Nixon, Council Grove, Kan.; Loren G. VanZile, Manhattan, Kan.

Alpha-Omega is well represented in all lines of school activities. Festival week, an annual musical event at Kansas State, will soon be here, and we are all pretty busy attending rehearsals.

Woodard is playing a leading part in the play to be given by the Purple Masque Dramatic Club. Downing is holding down his old position as first violinist in the college orchestra.

Pledge Randells is in the operetta, and also the Glee Club. He was recently awarded a "K" for his football activities, and has been initiated into the honorary athletic fraternity.

Kelley and McCampbell have both been initiated into the Tri-K, an honorary agronomy society. McCampbell is also leading in the industrial journalism race.

Inter-fraternity basket-ball is now holding the attention of all Greeks at K. S. A. C. The Sigma Phi Epsilons are leading the race, with the Betas a close second. We have not had very good luck with our games, having lost them all by just a few points. However, baseball will soon begin, and then—just watch our smoke.

Whitehead has been discharged from the army, and is now teaching up on the hill. He is going to finish up his master's degree work next fall.

Since the last issue, we have pledged three new men:

Herbert S. French, Corpus Christi, Tex.

Carl Uhlrich, Wamego, Kan.

Prof. W. E. Grimes, Manhattan, Kan.

We received a letter recently from Commack, stating that he was stationed on the S. S. *George Washington* that has taken President Wilson to Europe.

Johnnie Scribner, of Beta-Gamma, paid us a visit recently, while awaiting his discharge from Funston. If any other II is sent to Funston to get his discharge, be sure to come over and pay us a little visit while waiting for it. Our latch string is always out, and we certainly will appreciate it if you will drop in on us.

Alpha-Omega extends heartiest greetings to her sister chapters.

CLAIRE ANSEL DOWNING.

BETA-ALPHA

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

Penn State is again becoming the same old place that it was several years ago, before the war caused so much unrest and turmoil. All the usual student activities, which had been

abandoned, are being resumed again. The old-time standard in scholastic work is descending very heavily upon us, and although none of us are going to be snowed under, it will take some of the old fight to stay on top.

It was hoped that some of the old brothers would be back with us to take up their college work. "Rich" Machmer was the only one who returned. Mearkle and Hayward received their bars at Camp Gordon. "Dewey" Hayward paid us a short visit, but decided to make a big jump, and has gone to the University of Washington to study the forestry course there. We sincerely wish him the best of luck with Beta-Beta. "Kid" Mearkle left camp too late to take up this semester's work, but promises to be back in the fall.

Over the week-end at Washington's birthday we had a most wonderful house party. Almost all the brothers invited their girls, and some of the boys lost their hearts, but affairs do not seem to be very serious yet. Next Friday night we are holding our annual March dance, to commemorate the month in which our fraternity was founded. In about two weeks Beta-Alpha is going to give a Freshman smoker, to which all the fraternity Freshmen are invited.

Baseball practice has started, the weather has been quite cold, but Hugo Bezdek, of Penn State and the Pittsburgh "Pirates," is making fine progress. We expect a championship team this year. Korb, Zoller, and Sheneman have all made the first squad already. We expect some more "S's" in the house this year. "Pop" Morrison is an assistant baseball manager. Lacrosse is being organized. Fluke, a varsity man in '17, is going to play and help coach the team. "Chuck" Walter, a last-year man; Ross, and Roseberry are all going out when practice is called. Snyder is out for manager of *The Thespians*. Packer was elected to the Forensic Council and is on the debating squad. "Berry" Hocker, a varsity track man of last year, is forming the nucleus of Penn State's track team of this year.

Penn State had a very successful farmers' week this year. Treager, Warner, and Wiggins, all '13 men, stayed at the house with us during the week-end. We enjoyed their visit very much.

A few new Freshmen having registered at the beginning of the second semester, we have one man pledged from among this number:

Edward Van Kirk Leslie, 7139 Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

We expect to make him a II in the very near future.

Beta-Alpha hopes that all her sister chapters may have the best of good fortune during the remainder of the school year.

JOHN L. PACKER.

BETA-BETA

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The University of Washington has regained her old standing, both in scholastic and social affairs. Many of her old men have returned this quarter, they taking the lagging reigns of administration into their own hands. The Inter-Fraternity Council is doing much for the fraternity man on and about the campus.

Inter-fraternity basket-ball is now being played. The IIs have a good chance to win the pennant, as they won over their opponents in the preliminaries by large scores. They are represented by Cedric Nesbitt, captain; Perry Land, Theo. Byars, Edward Harris, and Sheldon Hodges. Hodges is quite small, but he certainly can run around any guard that is put against him.

Also we were well represented in the inter-scholastic series, having Cedric Nesbitt, Fred Renner, and Stanley Marks doing their bit for the Juniors, while Sheldon, Hodges, and Theo. Byars were with the Freshmen.

Noble McCready, who is also a fast basket-ball player, has won his letter in boxing. He easily won over his opponents by his exceptional skill with the gloves. In the bouts to follow, he will probably carry away a medal.

The varsity basket-ball team has finished a very successful season, due largely to the exertions of Cecil Jamieson, a letter

man of last season, and Douglas Cairns, captain of last season's Fresh team. Cecil will probably hold down the honors of varsity captain this next season.

The "Tyes Tyon," Sophomore honorary fraternity, has taken Perry Land into her welcoming folds, as Perry is one who wins his scholastic honors. "Kappa-Psi," honorary pharmacy club, has pledged Richard Lee and Perry this past month. These pharmacists are also members of "Calva et Ossa," a very forbidding club, as you can see by the name.

The varsity debating club will meet the different colleges in the Northwest in debating this coming spring. Daniel T. Oertel being second in standing in the club, will go to Oregon Agricultural College, and, furthermore, I believe he will bring the honors back with him.

On Friday, February 21st, we held our informal at Little's Hall, a very beautiful hall, as we had it decorated with wonderful ferns, which the boys had gathered from the forest primeval. About fifty couples were present, including members of the local chapter, visiting IIs, and alumni. The chapter decided that no formal would be held this year, but instead, a Yama Yama party will be held. This party will be quite original, as there have been none held on the campus in recent years.

We held our annual banquet on March 1st, at the Hotel Savoy. The banquet room was beautifully decorated in the colors of the fraternity. Brother Hardy, one of the founders of the local chapter, presided as toastmaster. He certainly did honor to himself and the chapter in that behalf.

Numerous responses were made by different members of the fraternity, including Lieut. Harold D. Hayward, Beta-Alpha; Louis P. Elkan, Psi; Lieut. Basel C. Wood, Alpha-Sigma, and the following members of Beta-Beta: Lieut. H. J. Schumacher, Herman Scholmeyer, D. Cook Hurley, Stanley S. Marks, Albert E. Slack, Paul W. Holbrook, A. Pierce, and Daniel T. Oertel. The toasts were especially interesting, and appreciated by the Freshmen and pledges who were present, as they learned many things about the founding and the life of the fraternity which they had not heard previously.

The varsity ball was held March 8th, at the Masonic Temple, and the hall was at its best. There were over 400 couples present, which shows that the social life of the campus is not what it was several months ago. The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity held its annual smoker for the undeserving Fresh who could not attend the ball. The Fresh say they had a wonderful time, as the smoker was full of "pep" from beginning to end.

The Mothers' Club is holding its meetings once more. Mrs. Warren Hardy is president of the club, and through her activities, the meetings are made a success.

The house was very much surprised a few weeks ago when Archie Turnbull brought a young lady from Vancouver, B. C., up to the house and introduced her as his wife. She was previously Miss Maizie Loretta Rogers. An elaborate wedding dinner was held for them at the chapter house. The boys were able to have a good deal of fun with Archie and his bride, as they are not far along in years.

At our last chapter meeting it was decided to have the alumni out to dinner, and also attend the chapter meetings, the first Monday in each month. The chapter and alumni are at present discussing plans for a new house. Much concerning the house will be done at the meeting the first of the coming month.

The Boomerang will be out in a few months. As we have already commenced work on it, we will have a very good one this year. Many details will be given in regard to the house, and also what our chapter has done in the great war.

We announce the following pledges:

Jeff F. Harbke, Portland, Ore.

Sheldon G. Hodges, Great Falls, Mont.

Edward W. Harris, Fort Benton, Mont.

Noble McCready Reeves, Seattle, Wash.

Harold D. Hayward, Beta-Alpha, has affiliated himself with Beta-Beta, as he thinks the university has the best College of Forestry in the U. S. He is not far wrong, either.

The end of the second quarter is near at hand, so all are preparing for the spring vacation by doing considerable cramming. The Frosh are doing their bit, as they wish to have their name on the scholarship cup.

THEO. BYARS.

BETA-GAMMA

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

Beta-Gamma introduces the following pledges:

Cecil C. Willis, 1234 Tenn. St., Lawrence, Kan.

Henry Widmer, Parsons, Kan.

R. W. Rutledge, Topeka, Kan.

We have had two dances since our last letter, and both were highly enjoyable affairs. Our first dance of the year was held January 17th, and we had with us the following alumni: Flop Ferguson and Harry Bennett, of Topeka, and Frank Kurtz, of Coffeyville. Our dance on February 28th was called our Founder's Day dance, and it could also have been called a reunion, because we had so many alumni and visitors present. It was a most enjoyable affair. The following brothers were with us for this dance: Dayton F. Glenn, Motor Transport Corps, New York; Harry Bennett, Raymond Ferguson, Walter Thompson, Leslie Young, and George Dehn, of Topeka, Kan; Byron Collins, of Kansas City, Mo.; Kelly, McCampbell, and French, of the Alpha-Omega Chapter, of Manhattan, Kan. Most of these fellows remained over and attended the motor show at Kansas City the next day.

We also have had enjoyable house dances with the sororities on the hill during the past two months. We hold house dances about every two weeks.

We are losing at the end of this quarter four of our old men. One by graduation, Homer B. Hunt; two go to Rosedale to finish their medical course, Herbert S. Bennie and Carl S. Newman; and one whom we hope to have with us next fall again, Marc H.

Lowrance. We hate to lose these fellows, but there always comes a time when our ways must part. We hope to have them with us real often in the future.

In politics, Mathews was elected to the Student Council, this giving us two representatives on the council. Austin and Glenn are our Freshmen political men, being elected to the honorary fraternity, "The Sphinx." Lowrance was elected president of the honorary Sophomore fraternity, and Ayers, who has returned to school this last quarter, was also a "Black Helmet." Hunt and Mathews were elected to the Senior organization, "Sachems." There having been only five men elected to this honorary organization, we feel ourselves honored by having two of them.

In the past two months we have had many of the alumni visit us. They always make valuable suggestions, and we are always glad to see them. Among those who have been here are: Wm. A. McKinney, "Squire" Glenn, Lieut. Howard Welch, "Pete" Compton, Joe Pratt, Walter Salisbury, George Sammons, "Punk" Bates, Lieut. Sammy Pickard, and Johnney Scribner. Five of the above men have just been discharged from the army, having been overseas during the war.

ROBERT F. BINNEY.

BETA-DELTA

UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO

With the return during the last month of brothers formerly in the service, and the indicated return of others in the near future, Beta-Delta is, like other chapters, beginning to feel the impulse and display the spirit which comes only when a group works together on common grounds.

The annual banquet, given March 3rd, was one of the most successful affairs of the season. Assembled at the banquet table were twenty-seven men, Pi Kappa Alpha's representation in Albuquerque. Of these, seventeen were active members, eight were

alumni, and two were pledges. Chester Boldt acted as toastmaster. Patton, Williams, Neher, McAnna, Lee, and Sganzini responded with peppy, interesting talks. Lieut. Lembke, at one time reported killed in action, arrived in time to say a few words. His account of experiences "over there," more fully told in the *Estufa* a few days later, was thrilling in the extreme.

In the recent student body elections Beta-Delta fared unusually well. Ernest Hammond was elected president of the student body; Boldt president of the Junior Class, and Neher president of the Freshman Class. Allen Williams was made captain of the debating team, and is looking forward to the debate with the University of Texas in the near future. Patton is now varsity yell leader.

The university basket-ball team was practically a Pi Kappa Alpha organization. Six of our men, Pendergrass, Moore, Culpepper, Chess, with Sganzini and Moots (pledges) were members of the first team. Pendergrass was the highest individual scorer on the team. Now that the basket-ball season has closed, baseball is the chief topic of interest, and we expect to be as well represented in this sport as in basket-ball.

Richardson, who was with us at the beginning of the year, but who left to join Uncle Sam's forces, has been discharged and will return at the beginning of the spring quarter.

We will celebrate the end of the winter quarter, March 21st, with a dance at the Country Club.

The university is growing steadily, and with its growth Beta-Delta is increasing in strength. Talk of building a chapter house has been resumed with lively interest, and is of the type which brings results. There is everything to indicate that Pi Kappa Alpha's chapter at the University of New Mexico has a big, bright future.

R. E. MEYERS.

BETA-EPSILON

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY

Beta-Epsilon is rapidly recovering from the losses sustained when so many of her men entered the service. Pledging, reorganization, and "pep" are regaining for her her former leadership among the fraternities at Western Reserve.

During the last month the following new men have been initiated:

- R. G. Sweet, Painesville, Ohio.
- F. J. Vokoun, Cleveland, Ohio.
- L. C. Pusch, Sandusky, Ohio.
- H. R. Russell, Lima, Ohio.
- H. A. Anderson, Cleveland, Ohio.
- I. S. Lindman, Youngstown, Ohio.

The chapter is well represented in college activities. Hoffman is president of the Student Council. Baldwin, who was elected to the honorary fraternity of "Phi Beta Kappa" at the end of his Junior year for high scholastic attainments, is president of the musical clubs. Hickling has the assistant editorship of the annual, *Sketlioi*, and is treasurer of the Junior Class. Richardson is contributing editor to the *Sketlioi* and is treasurer of the Sophomore Class. Vokoun, holder of the Hughes' prize for poetry, 1918, is chairman of the Sophomore Social Committee, and a power in the class.

The annual pledge dance was held on February 21st. Another dance is to be held during the first part of April.

The social life of the chapter is enhanced by a weekly alumni night, when all alumni, active, and pledge members attend dinner and spend the evening at the house.

The chapter home, at No. 2256 Cummington Road, is overcrowded, and plans are being made to secure a more adequate residence.

Beta-Epsilon extends best regards to all sister chapters.

L. C. PUSCH.

BETA-ETA

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Beta-Eta introduces John William Griffith, 410 E. Daniel St., Champaign, Ill., and two new pledges—Charles F. Roan, '22, of Chicago, Ill., and Earle J. Collins, '22, of Chicago, Ill.

The new year opened with Beta-Eta back at its old home with the brothers planning to bring back to life the pre-war conditions which the S. A. T. C. interrupted. The activities of the campus soon were in full blast, and we have been represented in almost every branch. Doran managed the campaign for Sophomore president, and Carroll, Warford, and Geiler were awarded positions on the committees of their respective classes. O'Donnell is one of the assistants on the *Daily Illini*, and is making a strong bid for the editorship. We were not represented on the basket-ball team, but Smejkal is already getting his arm in condition for baseball, and Melin, who is to reënter school, will be back to fill his position as distance man on the track team.

In the midst of our other activities, our social life has been ever present. On Friday evening, January 31, 1919, we entertained informally with a dance in the chapter rooms. On March 7, 1919, the Alpha Sigma Phi Fraternity gave a dance at our chapter house, and most of Beta-Eta were present. Both dances were very successful, and we are looking forward to our next two dances of April 19th and May 16th, and cordially invite all brother IIs to attend.

During the past few months we have had visits from Mautz, Cunningham, Temple, Karkow, Melin, McEvoy, and Winkelmann, of Beta-Eta Chapter, and Matheny and Clark, of Alpha-Rho Chapter. The visiting brothers had many interesting tales to tell, especially Winkelmann, who has just returned from overseas.

Beta-Eta extends the best wishes for a happy and prosperous year to all the sister chapters.

L. M. NELSON.

BETA-THETA

CORNELL UNIVERSITY

Beta-Theta held her formal initiation and banquet on January 19th, and at that time seven new men were taken into the chapter, whom we take pleasure in introducing:

George R. Cooley, Kittaning, Pa.

Edward T. Coupal, Buffalo, N. Y.

Harold A. DuBois, Ridgewood, N. J.

George C. Painter, Kittaning, Pa.

Gilbert S. Parnell, Indiana, Pa.

John W. Thomas, Ridgewood, N. J.

William J. Wasson, Camden, N. Y.

Four men were initiated on February 15th:

Orlando B. Foote, Jr., Hobart, N. Y.

Donald E. Marshall, Weehauken, N. J.

Walter H. Stainton, Utica, N. Y.

James R. Stevenson, Jr., Hobart, N. Y.

In every way the chapter may be said to be running successfully. With forty brothers in the house, our financial condition is very satisfactory. Practically all are out for some competition or athletics, and it is safe to say Pi Kappa Alpha is maintaining her reputation on the hill.

With the return of the old men from the service, and the re-taking of the house, we decided that a dance would be an excellent method of celebrating the occasion. On January 24th we had our first dance. It was the second open dance, and a large crowd attended. With two orchestras to furnish the music, there was plenty of "pep," and every one of our two hundred guests considered it a most successful social affair.

University functions have returned with a rush, and once more the old Cornell spirit is evident. Class elections have been held and committee appointments made. The fraternities are naturally booming now, and many social and athletic fetês will be held between now and June.

On March 8th the formal opening of the new state drill hall was held by a big house warming on the plan of an indoor circus. Every one reported an excellent time, and the Athletic Association realized a handsome profit. Spring Day will be held in May, and at that time many houses expect to hold house parties, to take the place of Junior Week, which could not be held this year.

In athletics, several IIs are showing up in fine form. We hope to see Mayer run away with the middle-distance runs at the intercollegiates. "K" is leading cheers at the basket-ball games this winter, and is chairman of the Junior Smoker Committee. "Chuck" Howell is out for wrestling in the 125-pound class. He is in fine shape, and we expect him to accompany the team to Penn State. Elliot Conover was recently elected to Pyramid, the honorary civil engineering society. He is also going strong on the *Annual's* business competition. Jake Sherk has been made an associate editor on the *Cornell Civil Engineer*. "Wally" Stainton is adjutant in the R. O. T. C. He is trying out for manager of the Dramatic Club, which is open to members of the Junior Class. Carl Krech, "Vic" Snyder, and Foote are working hard for the managership competitions of track, baseball, and football, respectively.

We are particularly glad to have so many old men coming back. The return of "Axle" Collin, "Pi" Pope, and Dean Ferres from the navy, and "K" Mayer and "Tillie" Walker from the army, have helped the house a lot. Several more are expected back for the spring term, among them, "Turk" Dresser, who won the Intercollegiate Cross-Country Championship a year ago.

Several of the alumni have been back since the last issue. Lieut. Andy Anderson was here for our dance. "Andy" was in the aviation service over there, and had some exciting experiences to tell us. We are always particularly glad to have our old men visit us, and a most cordial invitation is extended to all IIs to visit us when in Ithaca.

C. G. PECK.

BETA-IOTA

BELOIT COLLEGE

A few warm days remind one that spring is near, and also the 15th of March draws nigh, the fateful day by which the chapter correspondent must have completed and mailed his current history. Verily, his life is a hard one (will not all chapter correspondents agree?), but here goes.

Beloit College has had a most remarkable basket-ball team this year. It lost two games at the beginning of the season, but since then has achieved a record of eleven successive victories. It is almost as good as the "good old days" about which old grads and alumni like to orate. The team has won the Little Five Championship, and on March 14th will play Lawrence College in the deciding game of the State Championship race. The team has been well supported by the student body. Schacht has won a berth on the squad, and, with Matzek, trainer, has gone on all the varsity trips.

In the latter part of February Beta-Iota held a smoker at the home of Brother Lamb, and also practiced for a serenade, with which we expect to entertain the young ladies some fine evening. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

Two of our overseas' men have returned home. First Lieutenant Wayne Allen, '17, was wounded and invalided home. He is stationed at the Camp Grant Hospital while recovering. He has been to Beloit several times to visit old pals. Allen was promoted to first lieutenant for valiant work in the Argonne battle.

"Doc" Rice has also returned after twenty-two months in the service here and in France. He has been discharged from the army, and expects to start in college at the beginning of the next quarter. He has all his old-time pep and enthusiasm.

On March 15th Beta-Iota will give its first dance of the year at the Beta Theta Pi house. The Betas have been kind enough to offer us the use of their house while we have been unable to use our own because of fire. We have invited their Seniors to

partake of the party in an effort to show our appreciation. The party will be a real one, just like the "good old days," so-called, and all of our alumni in this region have signified their intention of attending. The only drawback is that the girls must be home shortly after eleven o'clock, in accordance with an archaic rule in vogue here. However, we plan to start early and to have one fine time after such a long respite from Pi Kappa Alpha dances, because of the war.

Beta-Iota introduces Oscar Mongerson, of St. Charles, Ill., initiated on March 2nd. He is a Senior at Beloit, and was recently discharged from the army after over a year's service. He won a commission of lieutenant in the Signal Corps, and has been instructing at Camp Devens. He is a fine singer and is a member of the college choir.

Our house proposition is slowly crystallizing, and by autumn we will have a fine new home. We have incorporated, and the Alumni Association will look after the house, which it will rent to the chapter. Two IIs who live in town here, Jahnke and Lamb, have spent much time and effort in working out the house problems, and deserve all credit for what has been accomplished.

With best wishes to all the chapters in their work.

CLARENCE BUCK.



ALUMNI DEPARTMENT



Address all communications for this department to the General Office, 328-331 Trust Co. of Ga. Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., not later than the 1st of September, November, January, March, and May of each year.

ALPHA

Those of the IIs who, while in attendance upon the 1915 Convention, went to San Diego, Cal., that garden spot of the world, had the pleasure of meeting there one of the finest examples of a loyal, enthusiastic II—Richard Baker Thomas, assistant cashier of the Southern Trust and Commerce Bank, one of the large concerns of that part of the country, with a million dollars capital. Brother Floyd Hughes, who was in Alpha Chapter, transferred from Gamma, with Brother Thomas, received a most delightful letter from him last Christmas time, extending the holiday greetings, and it breathes such a delightful II spirit that we quote from it as follows:

During the past twelve months, when war preparations and training were in full blast, we had a large number of troops of all kinds—naval, military and aviation—in our immediate vicinity, preparing for active duty, and it so happened that quite a number of Pi Kappa Alphas got together and formed a little coterie and made my home headquarters. You can imagine how much pleasure Mrs. Thomas and I got out of their visits and companionship. They were dear boys, from all over this country, principally, however, from the West, though quite a few came from “down South.” They have now scattered to the four winds, but we hear from them at times, and they still call us Father and Mother. It has been a great experience, and we look upon them as our boys, and hail with joy a letter from one of them when it comes. Some from Italy, France, England, and elsewhere. You may be sure they have all heard of you and Harry Bruns and our experiences in the early days of Alpha. My son, Carlisle, volunteered for the service at the very beginning, and now feels thoroughly disgusted because he has never been out of this State, though recommended to go—but too late. I still regret the inability of you and

Harry Bruns meeting me, as expected, in San Francisco during the Convention, and still hope to see you here or to be with you in the East some time soon.

The General Office enjoyed a pleasant visit from George Barrie, III, on February 7th. Brother Barrie had just received his discharge from the army, and was en route to Cuba with his father and mother on account of his father's health. He was in the American University Experiment Station, in gas research work in Washington when discharged, and was wearing his enlistment star and his European war ribbon and his section chief whistle, not knowing that the War Department had ordered these enlistment stars should not be worn. Brother Barrie was therefore held up by the Military Police in Atlanta and had to explain to the commanding officer thereof that he was ignorant of these recent orders as to wearing this insignia.

CANTON, CHINA, February 4, 1919.

MY DEAR BROTHER SMYTHE:

Your most welcome letter of September 13th arrived some weeks ago, and would have been acknowledged sooner than this but for the celebrations following the armistice, and then the rush of work which always ushers in the new year and the old one out.

I have also, in the meantime, received two issues of THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND, which were both much enjoyed. The issue giving particulars of our men in the service was especially interesting, and a record of which, I think, we may all well be proud.

I am returning to Hong Kong next month, where I will be for some time, and will thank you to have my SHIELD AND DIAMOND address altered accordingly.

With every good wish, I am,

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

S. T. BITTING.

Ernest B. Agee left the employ of the H. C. Frick Coke Co. April 1, 1918, to accept the position as auditor of seven coal companies, combined under one management and one organization, with headquarters in the Jamison Building, Greensburg, Pa. His residence address is Westmoreland Avenue, of the same city. Brother Agee writes he likes his position fine, and

only hopes he can make a success of it to the entire satisfaction of those who placed him in charge of that department. This, we know, he will do, as he has done with other positions he has so efficiently occupied.

BETA

News reaches us that Wilbur E. Mattison, who was gassed in France during the past summer, has safely reached New York, and is now waiting to be discharged. Brother Mattison was of the Class of '17.

Clyde S. Mattison is now located in Charlotte, N. C., in the insurance business.

William Hollister, ex-'16, is still pursuing his medical studies at Johns Hopkins. He is in the Junior Class there.

Hal R. Boswell, ex-'12, is now pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Newport News, Va.

George Brown, ex-'18, has gone into business with his father in Anderson, S. C., who is a cotton broker.

M. R. Adams, ex-'16, who has recently been discharged as a lieutenant in the U. S. Army, has gone into the cotton-mill business in Statesville, N. C.

G. S. McMillan is with Co. A, 312 Am. Tr., 162 F. A. Brig., A. P. O. 705, A. E. F. Brother McMillan is a lieutenant with this company. He expects to get back to the States some time this spring.

GAMMA

Another of our prominent and beloved Georgia ministers has felt the call to help the religious work in France. *The Atlanta Journal* of January 29th announces:

As the need of religious workers overseas becomes greater the demand for the services of Atlanta ministers for work in France becomes more urgent, the latest call for services in France being extended to Dr. C. B. Wilmer, rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, and widely known and highly esteemed throughout the State.

Dr. Wilmer has accepted the invitation of the War Work Council of the Young Men's Christian Association to preach to the American soldiers in France, and expects to leave Atlanta for overseas about March 1st. He will be engaged in a six months' preaching tour.

No announcement has yet been made as to who will take charge of St. Luke's Church during the time Dr. Wilmer is away. The church has granted Dr. Wilmer a leave of absence, and the members of his congregation are congratulating him upon the opportunity to work among the soldiers.



Dr. Wilmer came to Atlanta nearly twenty years ago, and during this time his popularity has increased each year. He is regarded as one of the ablest and most far-sighted minister and church worker in the State.

Miles P. Omohundro is at the University of Virginia pursuing a medicine course. He reported during the holidays that he liked his work fine, but they gave him more than he could readily do at times. We are all sure that he will come out with honors, for his good work here last year showed his style.

A. P. Tucker is still in China, where he went after he took his degree here in '15, representing the American Tobacco Co.

Hugh Parker, according to the latest (January 1, 1919), is still in France with his regiment. One of our brothers had a letter from him a few weeks ago, in which he said that he had seen some really active service and had participated in some hot fights, but came out without a scratch, and desire for "more."

A. L. Brittingham, R. D. Ellis, and Walker have yet been unable to secure their release from the navy. It is very probable that Brother Jenkins has been placed on the inactive list, as he was to be commissioned the latter part of this month, and would then be released.

J. W. Stephens has returned to his pre-war job with Schneltz's Bank of Newport News, Va. He was released from the navy on January 7th, and after spending about two weeks with his father, who was temporarily incapacitated, returned to the above-mentioned work, which was waiting for him.

T. G. Walton has about deserted college. He was up for the last dances, and reports that he is flourishing in the automobile business at Berkley, Va. We hated to lose him, for he added so much to our strength, both in numbers and quality.

Robert Newton is working in Washington in the adjutant-general's office. He has a fine position and is making good, prompted by his ambitious desires and aspirations, which we feel sure he will accomplish.

H. B. Derieux is professor of Latin at Augusta Military Academy. He reports liking his work fine, but the military *regimé* is quite unlike the peaceful time he enjoyed at W. and M.

Brother Shackelford is working for DuPont at Penniman, Va., just seven miles east of Williamsburg. He has a nice position as foreman, and is making good. We see him often at the dances down there, and he helps a lot with his instructive hints.

Brother Williams is at the Medical College of Virginia this year, taking medicine. The last time any of Gamma members saw him was last fall, and he had the same complaint about his work as Brother Omohundro.

E. A. Stephens has been made a partner in the automobile firm for which he worked last summer. He came up to the

dances with Brother Walton, and they are both very enthusiastic over the bright prospects they hold for future business.

Lewis Jones seems to keep his whereabouts in the dark as far as Gamma is concerned. He was commissioned as ensign the early part of last summer, and up until 1919, when we heard from him last, was still in the service.

F. B. Tolson, Jr., has also been unable as yet to secure his discharge from the navy, and is still stationed at Norfolk, Va.

J. T. Graham, who is at the Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va., has been very ill and had to go home. We hope he will be better soon.

W. H. (Bill) Brent is teaching at Chuckatuck High School, Chuckatuck, Va.

F. F. Jenkins is in the O. T. C. at Norfolk, Va.

DELTA

Captain A. M. Sellers, 108th Ammunition Train, writes that France looks like a sea of mud and water to him, and that he prefers the old U. S. A.

ETA

TULANE GRADUATE, ORLEANS BOY, WINS FAME IN INVENTION

John Davidson, Jr., son of John Davidson, 510 Carondelet Street, and a graduate of Tulane University, Engineering School, is named by a leading technical journal of New York as one of the twelve men to whom credit must be given for developing the new system of multiplex telephony. By this system, five conversations can be carried on at the same time over a single line.

THETA

Hon. Wm. B. Young is judge of the Juvenile Court recently established at Clarksville, Tenn.

S. Lapsley Lindamood is with the Marines at Bordeaux, France, but expects to return to this country within a few months.

Philip A. Mickel is with a heavy tank battalion now stationed at Bordeaux, France.

Ira D. Holt and Chas. E. Guice are pursuing theological courses at the Louisville Presbyterian Seminary, at Louisville, Ky.

Milam F. Smith, who enlisted in the aviation in November, 1917, and who saw service with the A. E. F. in France, received his discharge in December, and has returned to his home in Clarksville, Tenn.

John W. Davis is attending the Columbia Theological Seminary, at Columbia, S. C.

E. Watson Wood, who was so largely instrumental in organizing Alumnus Alpha-Theta Chapter in Chicago, Ill., and who afterwards served his country in the army as second lieutenant, aviation, has now been released and will locate in Mobile, Ala., in the marine business with Stewart Dickinson Company, of New York. We regret to announce that his mother is not in very good health, and she is in New Orleans, but is expected to recover very soon. Sympathy and best wishes for her recovery are extended to Brother Wood.

U. S. Gordan, who can not be forgotten by any of the Theta men of his time, graduated from the Theological Seminary last year. He went as pastor of church to Charleston, Miss., but soon left to become a soldier in the Medical Corps at Rochester, Minn. He found some entangling alliances there with a Catholic priest and some sisters. These were broken, however, when he was moved to Fort Snelling, Minn.

George Smiley graduated from Southwestern about three years ago; he went to Fayette, Miss., where he became pastor of the Presbyterian Church, and where he still is. In spite of the

fact that he is handicapped, in that he is yet living the life of a bachelor, he has done some fine work. Among other things, he, with the aid of his congregation, has erected a handsome new church building.

R. M. McGehee for the past two years has been the pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Magnolia, Miss. Although still at Magnolia, Brother McGehee was recently elected secretary of Christian education in Mississippi.

J. A. Warren was one of Theta's most loyal sons, if it be possible to think of any as less loyal. He has been engaged in two serious tasks since he left the chapter. First, exhorting from the pulpit; and secondly, looking out for a wife, or rather, providing for a wife. Recently his duties have been increased—he is now a happy father.

At the last report from S. E. Ashmore he was in the navy, and was stationed at San Francisco, Cal.

From Columbia, S. C., where Sam A. Rodgers was in camp for some time, there came the report that he was a married man, and happy—strange to say. It is also rumored that he is a “papa.” However, these reports are not official.

F. K. Fulton, brother of Rev. R. E. Fulton, D. D., also an old Theta man, has spent the past year and a half traveling from one camp to another, fuming because he could not get across to Flanders. Although his kit was packed many times for the overseas trip, when the war closed he was at Camp Jackson, at Columbia, S. C.

J. E. Kennedy the last time heard from was on the front in France. His wife and the brothers here and there are anxious to hear of his safe return.

B. C. Wood was in France the last time heard from.

T. B. Kell, better known as Tom, although young in years, has procured for the bunch another Π sister. He is a married man, living and working at Pascagoula, Miss.

Richard E. Davis was married to Miss Nellie Dunn, of Hamburg, Ark., September 28, 1918. He at that time was a second lieutenant in the infantry, but received his discharge in the latter part of December. He and Mrs. Davis are making their home at Dyer, Tenn., where he is editing a paper.

IOTA

Rev. Asa D. Watkins consented to take the chair of English and Political Science at Hampden-Sidney College for the current session, and was on hand at the opening to enter upon his duties. Prof. Watkins is an alumnus of the college, an A. B. of the Class of '95, a B. D. of Union Theological Seminary, Va., and a graduate student of English of Harvard University. While pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Bristol, Tenn., he was professor of Bible studies in King College, and later at Spartansburg, S. C., while assistant pastor of the Presbyterian Church there, taught the Bible course to large classes in the Carlisle Fitting School of Wofford College. Mr. Watkins is a native of Prince Edward County, with a long lineage of Hampden-Sidney traditions, and with a love for his Alma Mater, strong and abiding. His ability to do the work he has now undertaken is an assured fact, and the college feels fortunate in being able at this time to command his services.

George L. Walker, '10, who, as a matter of patriotic duty, had himself transferred to Class 1-A, and was in consequence sent to Camp Lee, successfully completed the course in the O. T. S. there and received his commission as second lieutenant in the late fall. Lieut. Walker is now principal of the Dinwiddie Agricultural School, Dinwiddie, Va.

Major T. W. Hooper, '00, with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, has won high commendation for bravery and heroism displayed on the field of battle.

George H. Gilmer, Jr., '15, died in Roanoke, Va., September 24, 1918. He was a young man of unusually fine character, with an excellent record as a student, and his death is greatly lamented.

R. G. Fergusson, ex-'20, is with the American Expeditionary Forces in France.

John P. Atkinson, ex-'19, who reported for duty at Camp Lee in the early fall, sailed with the American Expeditionary Forces in October, 1918, and is now in Luxemburg.

The Hampden-Sidney College Bulletin shows that of the thirty-three men in the service from Iota, two were majors, two captains, one ensign, six lieutenants, and twenty-two non-commissioned officers and enlisted men.

KAPPA

The marriage of Miss Vestina Bailey and Mr. Ben Allen Thomas, both of Shelby County, took place on Saturday afternoon, January 25th, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Winifred Bailey, in Shelby County. Professor W. C. Bower was the officiating minister.

After the wedding, which was a very quiet event on account of the recent bereavement in the bride's family, the bride and bridegroom came by motor car to Lexington and took the train for Cincinnati, from where they will make a somewhat extended trip.

They will be at home at the country place of Mr. Thomas in Shelby County. Mr. Thomas is one of the leading farmers and stockmen of that section.

The bride is a popular and lovely girl who was a student at Hamilton College and Transylvania College. The bridegroom was a student at Transylvania College, and a member of one of the greatest football teams that has ever represented Transylvania. He will be remembered for the splendid playing he did on that team. Mr. Thomas has ever been a loyal Transylvanian. While in college he was elected to membership in the Lampas Club, and served faithfully in that capacity.

Their many friends at Transylvania wish Mr. and Mrs. Thomas a long and happy life together.

Brother Thomas is one of the most loyal and strongest men Kappa Chapter has known. Since leaving college, he has not forgotten Kappa Chapter, and has a keen interest in all our affairs.

Kappa Chapter wishes Brother and Mrs. Thomas much success and happiness in their future days.

Karl Borders is now serving as a chaplain in the navy. He has been a missionary in the Phillipine Islands for the last two or three years, and returned in time to go into the navy a few weeks before the armistice was signed.

Roy N. Cloyd, senior chaplain, 84th Division, has recently gone into Germany. He had the good fortune to meet Captain John Barclay before going into Germany. He does not expect to reach the U. S. for many months.

Lieut. Tom Barbee is at present located in Belgium. His division has the honor of escorting King Albert back into Brussels. He does not expect to remain overseas very long.

Lieut. Ivan Kelly is "somewhere in France," and doesn't know when he will return.

Lieut. Robert Byars is located at Coblenz, Germany, for the present. He expects to reënter college after his return to the U. S., which will be several months yet.

Captain John Barclay is still somewhere in France, and does not state whether he will return very soon or not. Since the armistice was signed, he has been taking in the sights, including Paris and some of the battle fronts.

Ben F. Foster is pastor of the First Christian Church, Cullman, Ala. He was recently selected to represent the county at a Y. M. C. A. Conference at Blue Ridge, N. C. "Ben's" reputation is growing every day.

Lieut. Earl Teaforde is in France. "Tea" is not very good at writing letters, so we do not know what he is doing, or when he will be back.

Lieut. Harold Kelly is still stuck in a replacement B. N. at Camp Pike, Ark. He expects to reënter college next fall.

Wallace Wooten, after being discharged from naval aviation service, has taken charge of his father's plantation at Shelby, Miss. He seems to like his new job as manager very much, as we have heard no complaints from him.

Bradley Bourne has become a farmer, after being discharged from naval aviation service.

Corporal Jas. Barbee is with Hospital Unit No. 40, now located in England, but expected home very soon.

Lieut. Arthur Owens is now a plantation manager in Arkansas. He was discharged about Christmas time. We hardly see how he can stay so far away from Nicholasville, Ky., unless he is feathering a nest in Arkansas.

Private William Prewitt is somewhere in France, but no one knows where. He went over with the Signal Corps of Kentucky troops.

J. M. Durbin is a radio operator in naval aviation, now located in Pelham Bay, N. Y., after six months' service overseas.

Lieut. James W. Neal is with the 137th Infantry in France. "Daddy" seems to be enjoying life, and doesn't mention coming home.

Ensign Tom Renaker is stationed at Cape May, N. J. He doesn't expect to be mustered out before summer.

Lieut. Forrest Murphy is principal of the Madisonville High School, Madisonville, Ky. "Mike" finished the training camp last fall, but did not get a chance to go across. He has taken up his old job again, and made a great success of it.

Burkitt Chinn is leading the high life at Yale, and seems to enjoy it very much.

Lieut. Arnett Owens, recently discharged, was one of the first men to enlist, but was never fortunate enough to get across. He is at home in Waynetown, Ind., but we don't know his plans for the future.

Forest Wright, discharged from army aviation, is now farming at his home in Cynthiana, Ky.

Henry Martin is studying medicine at Vanderbilt University. He likes his work very much. He says there are several Pi Kaps in Vanderbilt, and there is a good place to establish a new chapter.

Prof. R. E. Monroe, former professor of modern languages in Transylvania, has recently gone overseas to do Y. M. C. A. work.

OMICRON

MRS. JOHN A. GLENN
announces the marriage of her daughter
AMMIE
to

MR. JOHN HOWARD GARBER
on Thursday, June the twentieth
Nineteen hundred and eighteen
Waynesboro, Virginia

J. H. Garber graduated from Richmond College in June, 1916, with the B. A. degree. He taught school two years, and was preparing to enter a theological seminary in the fall of 1918. His plans were changed by war conditions, and he entered Camp Lee as a private in July of last year. He was soon made sergeant, and his company sailed for France the latter part of July. The last letter from him stated that his company was slated to return to America about January 15th. We shall welcome him back with happy hearts—and hereby notify him to have Mrs. Garber with him at the next convention.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM ELLIOTT HAZELGROVE
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
IMOGENE ROSEMARY
to

MR. WILEY WALTER WOOD
Ensign United States Navy
on Thursday evening, January the ninth
at half after six o'clock
Five hundred and twenty-eight Boulevard
Richmond, Virginia

W. W. Wood was at Richmond College for three years, and a more loyal II was never known. During the summer of 1917 he entered the business world, and held a lucrative position at the time he entered the Naval Training School near New York, where he received a commission as ensign, U. S. N.

There is a growing sentiment among Omicron's sons to have a great reunion when all of the fellows have returned. We trust this will be carried out, for it will be a fine thing to give that old handshake to the bunch again.

R. C. Duval and T. B. Taliaferro were severely wounded, but are recovering, and we hope to see them back home soon.

W. R. Broaddus and D. D. Wright are also expected from "over there" shortly.

A hearty welcome awaits every Π as he returns. What a great reunion the next convention will be.

For those who made the supreme sacrifice, we are proud of them, while our hearts are sad because we shall see them no more, yet we trust there will be a greater reunion when the scenes of earth are no more to those of us who dwell here now.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The above items were prepared and sent to the General Office on January 29, 1919, by Weston Bristow—just one month later (February 28, 1919) Brother Bristow passed from this earth to his heavenly reward.

MU

Some of the most interesting stories that have come out of Columbia, S. C., dealing with preparations for the entertainment of returning heroes of the 30th Division have appeared under the name of Brian Bell. His articles have been published in numerous papers throughout the country, and they have reflected credit upon their author. Bell is an initiate of Mu, later having transferred to Beta and Pi. He is a member of the staff of *The Columbia State*, with which paper he has been connected many years.

TAU

Stanley Winborne, a member of the 1919 session of the North Carolina House of Representatives, was called from Raleigh during the latter part of the session by a message announcing

the death, at his home at Hertford, N. C., of his father, Judge B. B. Winborne. The house adjourned as a mark of respect to the Hertford representative. On March 10th he motored over to pay the chapter a visit.

Thomas T. Covington is conducting a successful wholesale grocery business, together with his father, in Laurinburg, N. C.

Watson Louis Daniel, who is a successful lawyer in Winton, N. C., was a member of the recent Legislature, and accompanied Brother Winborne on his visit of the 10th inst.

E. R. Warren, who has recently received his discharge from the Field Artillery, in which he was a lieutenant, is successfully practicing law in Gastonia, N. C.

M. R. Robbins is situated in Raleigh with the North Carolina Income Tax Commission.

Burton Galloup has recently established a mercantile business in Holyoke, Mass.

UPSILON

The General Office had the pleasure of a visit on March 8th from Brothers W. M. Mobley and G. B. Komp, who stated they were in Atlanta "just for the heavy work of getting ready for examinations the following week." They may have been resting themselves, but judging by the messages as to the Agnes Scott College it was very apparent that the "fair sex" of that institute did not have much time for resting during their visit. It was hard to determine which one was most interested in learning the quickest route to Agnes Scott College—it appeared as a pretty even race. However, we think the aforesaid "fair sex" were fortunate in having two such charming beaux to visit them on the Saturday holiday. We hope these brothers will come in again soon "to rest," and, incidentally, call by at the General Office.

Ensign E. A. Major is stationed in Charleston, S. C. While Brother Moss, of Alpha-Eta, was in Charleston, they roomed at the same house, 38 Legare Street.

Kirk Newell, after recovering from his wound received in France, has been discharged and is now in the drug business in Lafayette. His brother, Olin C. Newell, is still doing duty on the Mexican border as a first lieutenant in the Cavalry.

John R. Witt is selling roofing for a wholesale concern, and has several of the Southern states for his territory.

Robert Steadham is in the grocery business with his brother-in-law in Birmingham, and doing well.

After being discharged from the service, H. B. Hardwick has returned to his former position with the Alabama Power Company, with headquarters in Birmingham.

J. L. Collins is interested in the lumber business with his father in Mississippi.

George Bowling is still in the Naval Training School at Norfolk, Va., but expects to graduate in April and return to the drug business in Lafayette, Ala.

Sam Hill, after his discharge from the army as a lieutenant in the Machine Gun Corps, accepted a very responsible position with the extension department of the North Carolina A. & M. College, at Raleigh, N. C.

Sam Crosby, also an ex-lieutenant, has returned to his position as farm demonstrator of Dale County, Ala., with his office at Ozark.

Roy Beall has resumed his place in the firm of Beall & Reddoch, in Luverne, Ala., after his discharge from the army.

Will Miner is doing well in the saw works business with his father in Lumberton, Miss.

PSI

Lieut. Powell Wells, a popular Griffin boy with Company E, 7th Infantry, 3rd Division, in France, was wounded in the fighting there recently.

The information containing this news was received in a cablegram to Mrs. J. S. Wells from her son, stating the young officer had been wounded in the knee and hip. He did not stop fighting, however, and continued the scrap on the enemy.

It is learned that Lieut. Wells has been highly praised for his bravery, and has recently stood an examination for promotion.

—Griffin (Ga.) *News*.

J. P. (Doc) Wells was commissioned at the second O. T. C. at Camp Gordon. He was soon sent overseas, and has been promoted to a first lieutenant. The chapter received a letter from "Doc" dated February 1, 1919. He was then at Audemach, Germany, with the Army of Occupation. However, he longs to get back to God's country.

H. C. Hamson, of Barnwell, S. C., has been very ill with influenza. At present he is much better, and expects to resume his studies in the University of South Carolina next term.

Lieut. Jeff Findley, '09, has sent home a German helmet. It has four bullet holes through it. He expects to return soon, and will give the chapter a real treat by telling us his experiences.

Lieut. Lamar Weaver, after receiving his discharge from the west coast, dashed across the continent to Georgia. He included Dahlonga in his visit. The visit was not to see us, but—

MEADERS—WEAVER

A wedding of special interest to the wide circle of friends of both parties was that of Miss Rea Meaders, of Dahlonga, to Mr. Lamar Weaver, of Rome, Ga. It was a beautiful home wedding, which occurred on the 19th of January at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. W. E. Brown officiated, using the ring ceremony, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives of both bride and groom.

—From Dahlonga *Echo*.

Brother Weaver has accepted a position as consulting engineer at Witcha Falls, Tex. He is assured of a wealth of our best wishes.

Lieut. J. W. Hill has been discharged from the service, and has his old position back with the *Florida Metropolis*.

H. J. Smith and E. O. Houseman were unable to get in the service, so they gave up their positions to go to Savannah, Ga., to build ships.

J. W. Bradshaw, who enlisted last July with C. H. Baker, Jr., in the Marine Corps, is attending the Marine Officers' Training Camp, at Quantico, Va. He claims he is going to be a real "Devil Dog." Evidently, he had better luck in the Marines than five Pi Kappa Alphas who put in for aviation on Paris Island.

J. M. Wooddall, W. E. Webster, and B. F. McWilliams have received their discharges from the navy, and have returned to their old places in civil life. Brother Wooddall was stationed at the U. of Va., in the Ensigns' School. He was affiliated with Alpha while there.

ALPHA-ALPHA

G. L. Hooper is now assistant manager of local branch of Morris & Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

W. S. Lee has recently been discharged from the army at Camp Greene, N. C., and is now manager of Erfrid's department store at Raleigh, N. C.

H. E. Lee was discharged from the F. A. C. O. T. S. at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., with rank of second lieutenant, F. A. He is now assistant cashier of Farmers and Merchants Bank and secretary and treasurer of the Everett Cotton Mill, of Monroe, N. C.

Corporal Sam H. Lee, Motor Transport Corps, is keeping the "watch on the Rhine" at Mayen, Germany.

Sergeant Frank H. Lee, 318th F. A., A. E. F., has been specially discharged to return home to assume control of his father's estate. His father died early in February.

B. H. Leyburn is manager of a farm near Staunton, Va.

John R. English is with Erfrid's department store at Raleigh, N. C. "Turk" was recently married to Miss Parsons, of Monroe, N. C.

First Lieutenant N. M. Patton and Second Lieutenant J. E. Thompson, Co. A, 371st Infantry, have returned from overseas. They have seen nearly a year of service overseas with the 371st

Infantry, which was the negro regiment from our own Southland, and which has been in some very important fighting.

James Howard, better known to members of Alpha-Alpha and Alpha as "Jimmie" Howard, probably will remain in the United States Navy. As a surgeon, he has served since the receipt of his degree in medicine at the University of Virginia, and he is contemplating staying in the service. He had considered this career before the United States was drawn into the war.

Pierce Wyche is now connected with the Goodyear Rubber Company, with headquarters at Charlotte. He is still "handy with a banjo," an instrument which is influenced to entertain many Trinity men during the days that he was a student there.

William Stewart, whose illness was noted in the last issue of THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND, is recuperating from the effects of his extended illness at Rockingham, N. C. He and Mrs. Stewart went there from their home at Charlotte, N. C., during the early part of March.

ALPHA-GAMMA

Captain Chas. R. Doran, who has spent over six months in France, is now stationed at Camp Beauregard, La., and is waiting his permanent assignment, as he was commissioned in the Regulars. We hear that Brother Doran is to be married.

Lieut. R. A. Hill, who graduated from West Point, is now back at the U. S. Military Academy for a post-graduate course.

C. B. Young, who was at Camp Zachary Taylor, is now at his home in Bogalousa. Brother Young expects to return to school next year.

H. L. O'Bannon is at his home in Homer, La., and says that he will be back with Alpha-Gamma as soon as possible.

A card from Lieut. O. B. Steele, who is now in France, states that he is well and hopes only for the time when he can swing the ladies at a regular hop.

Brother W. S. Guthrie was a visitor to Alpha-Gamma.

HAMMOND, LA., SOLDIER-SOLON MAY WED BRITISH WIDOW

Hammond, La., January 10.—Reports are to the effect that Captain Frank M. Edwards, who was succeeded as representative of this parish in the State Legislature by Robert M. McGehee, may not return to this country. A British widow, so reports Cupid, has captured the elongated officer's heart, and a wedding in London, at no far-distant date, is the prospect.

Frank Edwards is an alumnus of Alpha-Gamma Chapter, coming from the same parish of this State as William Digby Morgan, who was also a very close friend of his, both having been members of the chapter at the same time. Frank Edwards, better known to the student corps as "Snake," was very active in athletics while at school, being captain of the varsity football team and star thereon three or four years.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT STARK BIENVENU
announce the marriage of their daughter

SUSIE HAMILTON

to

MR. JOHN TAYLOR LAYCOCK
on Saturday, February the fifteenth
Nineteen hundred and nineteen
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

ALPHA-EPSILON

John K. Wilson, Jr., is a member of the large firm of John K. Wilson Co., 305-306 Merchants and Manufacturers Building, Baltimore, Md., this firm being direct representatives for the South and the Southwest of some fifty large manufacturers of various agricultural implements, padded back bands and various things of this kind. The General Office had a very charming visit from him on February 12th, and he is certainly a most enthusiastic II, and has some splendid plans for entering some of the fine colleges of the North, through locals, with whom he is in close touch, and of whom he has very close personal knowledge.

He tells us that Brother Dunn Karl Steele asked him to take an aeroplane ride with him one day, and told him he would make him good and sick, but Brother Wilson thinks he will continue to conduct business on the earth.

Dunn Karl Steele, who now lives in Roanoke, Va., is in the aviation service of the United States Government, and carries the mail between Washington and New York.

Having received his honorable discharge, Lieutenant D. H. Hill, Jr., has reëntered the world of business. He has joined the corps of Hill, Clark & Company, dealers in stocks and bonds, with headquarters at Charlotte, N. C.

A. J. Beall has just returned to Charlotte, N. C., where he has resumed his duties at the office of the Southern Cotton Oil Company, with which he was connected prior to the outbreak of hostilities. He served as a sailor aboard the U. S. S. *Pennsylvania*.

J. C. Bradfield is in the employment of Stuart W. Cramer, dealer in cotton-mill machinery, at Charlotte, N. C.

ALPHA-ZETA

J. E. Casey, '18, is chief deputy in office of Commissioner of Mines, Manufacture and Agriculture.

Hugh R. Carter is State highway engineer of Arkansas, and is stationed at Little Rock, Ark.

Lieut. Tom McAteer, who has served for the past few months overseas in the Aviation Corps, has returned to the States.

Lieut. William Shadrock, who has been overseas for the past few months, has returned and is visiting in Fayetteville.

Jarvis Shinn is with the Union Trust Co., Little Rock, Ark.

ALPHA-ETA

First Lieutenant Oryl S. Robles, of Company L, 17th Infantry, recently returned from France, visited the chapter Saturday night, February 15th. He shows the same old Pi Kappa Alpha enthusiasm, and it was a great pleasure to meet him again. He expects to be sent to the Phillipines soon, as he will remain in the army.

E. R. Moss, who has been serving his country in the navy, was released from active duty the second week of February, and is now at his home in St. Augustine, Fla.

L. Y. Dyrenforth has recently recovered from a severe attack of influenza. He is a chemist with Armour Fertilizer Co., Jacksonville, Fla., and lives at 609 Y. M. C. A.

Lieut. B. E. Bushnell is alive and well in France. He says he has a soft job working German prisoners now.

W. O. Ray is somewhere off the Irish coast on the Sub-chaser 110. He says the front-line trenches would look like "Home, Sweet Home" as compared to life on an S-C boat.

On January 31st Brother Lamar Leahy visited the chapter. Brother Leahy returned to Jacksonville, and from there he goes to Fort Dade, where he has a position with the U. S. Engineering Department.

The chapter has received notice of the new baby Pike belonging to Brother H. Earl Bouis. We trust that he will be as good a Pike as his father is.

February 14th, 15th, 16th turned out to be three very happy days. It was our pleasure to have with us on that occasion L. R. Morgan, Banks Flewellen, E. R. Moss, L. Y. Dyrenforth, M. F. Brown, and Oryl Robles; this being Brother Robles' second furlough within sixty days.

On January 11th Brother Robles and Bascome Barber paid us a nice visit. Brother Robles was on his way back to Camp Meade. Brother Barber went to West Florida in the interest of the Wilson-Toomer Fertilizer Co.

On January 25th the chapter gave an informal dance in the rooms. On this occasion we were pleased to have Brothers Brown, Crawford, Lieut. Earnest and Pledge Blunt with us.

ALPHA-IOTA

Charles Lamar Neill, one of our charter members, is now principal of Jones County Agricultural High School, at Ellisville, Miss.

Oscar Bomar Taylor is vice-president of the Merchants Bank and Trust Company, of Jackson, Miss.

Mifflin Wyatt Swartz, Ph. D., also a charter member of Alpha-Iota, is now president of the Woman's College of Alabama.

Edmund Alexander Currie has been discharged from the service, and has resumed his work at Hattiesburg, Miss., as county prosecuting attorney for Forrest County.

Wesley Powers Moore, a loyal II, served his country as ensign in the navy, and will soon take up his work with Allyn-Bacon, as their representative in this and adjoining states.

John Wesley and Charles Weems Crisler, brothers, are now first lieutenants in the artillery in France.

William Ottis Brumfield served as captain of artillery during the war.

William Smylie Shipman received his commission as first lieutenant of artillery at second Officers' Training School, and is still with Uncle Sam.

Robert Taylor Keys, who represented his county in the Legislature the past four years, is now a candidate for county superintendent of education.

ALPHA-KAPPA

Considering unsettled conditions, Alpha-Kappa has been in comparative close touch with the alumni and ex-M. S. M. brothers.

H. D. McKibben, who is assistant superintendent of the Bartlesville Smelter Co., Collinsville, Okla., dropped in for a short visit last summer.

Shortly before the holidays R. G. Knickerbocker was in town. He had been in the E. O. T. C. at Camp Humphreys, Va., where

he was recommended for a commission, but he took his discharge instead. He is now with the Missouri Cobalt Co., Fredricktown, Mo.

Ralph Knappenberger was here about the same time, coming from Mascot, Tenn.

Captain D. H. Radcliffe, also discharged from Camp Humphreys, was with us two days. He was the same "Rad" of M. S. M. days, always ready with a good story, or willing to talk seriously on any problem confronting the chapter. He is well known in town, and was given the "glad hand" on all sides. He is now back again at work in Pawhuska, Okla., for the partnership of which he is a member, Cox & Radcliffe, consulting geologists, Tulsa, Okla.

Lieut. W. C. Zeuch was here the first of last semester, just previous to going over, and while here became entangled in the meshes of matrimony. He is in France still, and probably will be for some time to come, directing some construction work at Brest, France, we understand. His address is Co. D. 550th Engineer Service Battalion, A. P. O. 716, via New York.

It has only been two weeks since Lieut. T. W. Leach was here, but he didn't stay as long as we would have liked. Leach shows the good effects of intensive training. He tells us of having been introduced to Jess Willard, and of having danced several times with a certain fair damsel of the movies, whose name has made many a lowly billboard proud of itself. Leach left here to go to Camp Taylor, Ky.

The chapter had a letter from Lieut. Mark L. Terry, '18, in November, in which he told some interesting things concerning France. He spoke of seeing Captain J. W. Pugh and Lieut. Percy Forman, of the artillery and engineers, respectively, and both IIs.

Later we heard from Pugh. He was adjutant of his battalion, and was in the front line of defense.

Captain T. S. Dunn, also in France, was in the service of supplies, working every night and part of the day, rushing supplies to the front. Brother Dunn had 750 negroes in his charge, doing roustabout work.

Professor Mann has heard also from Major Walter E. Sigmond, but not for some time, so we do not know whether or not he is in France. Also the following men are in the army: Lieut. Harold Hubbard and Lieut. R. N. Miller. Also Ensign Robert Marston is in El Paso, Tex.

The following old men are in France: Lieut. R. N. McBride, J. Ray Fiedler, and A. L. Treat, and we have had letters from others at various times.

Harvey Smith is consulting engineer with Curanilahue Coal Co., Caranilahue, Chile.

H. A. Seltzer is a chemist in Blackwell, Okla.

I. L. Wright is a consulting engineer in Silver City, N. M.

A very pleasing letter was received from Jno. M. Schmidt in answer to *Alpha Kappa Kappers*. He is advertising manager for Findersen and Knopf Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill., and is so instilled with the idea of advertising and so firm in his belief in his product that he puts this notation on his card: "We make the Rayfield carbureters, the *best* in the world." If he keeps after the public like this at all times, his success is unquestionable.

Robert N. Miller also writes to tell us that he was glad to receive the news letters, and hopes that the chapter will keep up the practice. He is now in the Utilities Department C. D., Camp Eustis, Va., and is an executive officer.

Virgil L. Whitworth is still in the service of the Ordnance Department as first sergeant at Headquarters Sheffield Detachment, Sheffield, Ala. He expects to be with us next year.

L. E. Miller ("Schnutz") hopes to be with us for the summer semester. At present he is with the Kansas City Structural Co., as draftsman. We will be glad to have him back.

Howard G. Halsey's mother was kind enough to answer his card for him. Mrs. Halsey expects her son at any time, as he has been expecting to leave France for some time. He is with the 27th Engineers, Co. C, A. E. F.

O. A. Randolph informs us that he is assistant professor of physics in Boulder, Col. Brother Robert N. Miller spoke of Brother Randolph in his letter to the chapter. Brother Randolph address is 1069 11th St., Boulder, Col.

Howell Smith Clark ("Hank") is at Freeport, Tex., as chemist for the Freeport Sulphur Co. Brother Clark says he "doesn't know when he will get back to the United States," but that this uncertainty doesn't lessen his desire one mite.

Clinton D. Smith is resident engineer for the Western Coal and Mining Co., Bush, Ill., but his permanent address is 1516 So. Theresa Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Fred T. Moses returned his card and promised a letter before long. Brother Moses is hydrometallurgist for the U. S. Bureau of Mines, Salt Lake City, Utah, and his home address is No. 2 Caithness Apts.

James A. Taggart is chief chemist for the Western Zinc Conc. Co., Leadville, Col. Brother Taggart lives at the Hotel Vendonne.

Brother Carl W. Scothorn writes that he is enjoying life at home, at 310 North Jefferson Ave., Junction City, Kan.

John G. Vogt is secretary-treasurer of the United Construction Co., St. Louis. This company, he says, makes a specialty of municipal work and underground construction. His office is in room 611, Chemical Building.

ALPHA-LAMBDA

MRS. FREDERICK E. BLACK

announces the marriage of her daughter

FLORENCE LESLIE

to

MR. EDWIN M. SLAUGHTER

on Saturday, the first of February

Nineteen hundred and nineteen

Cleveland

H. Fred Wahl, who was stationed at Washington in the Chemical Warfare Service, has received his discharge, and is engaged in business in Paducah, Ky.

Cecil Anderson, major, U. S. Army, recently spent a part of his furlough in Georgetown. He has returned to his post at Camp Kearney, Cal., and expects to remain in the service.

John D. Anderson, brother to the major, arrived in Georgetown last week, having received his discharge from the navy.

James Anderson is farming near Georgetown.

Dennis B. Spragens has been discharged from the navy.

Leslie Patterson is still serving in the navy.

K. R. Patterson, ensign, U. S. N., is in the port of Buenos Ayres on the U. S. S. *Nebraska*.

R. G. Hicks, sergeant, U. S. A., is discharging "lucky birds" at Camp Taylor, Ky.

W. S. Houston, discharged from the service, is in business at Murray, Ky.

Lyon Switzer and Wm. Glass were recently discharged from the service.

H. Clay Gaitskill is still in the U. S. Navy.

Arlie Reagan, employed with the Timken Axle Co., Detroit, has recently announced an automobile accessory invention.

W. W. Ward, with Base Hospital Unit 70 in England, is expected home soon.

W. Burr Atkinson, in the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, has been starring at forward on the Louisville "five" this winter.

Eugene Spragens is in business at Danville, Ky.

ALPHA-NU

Kirk G. Haseltine announces the arrival of a son, Horace Summer, on March 5, 1919.

R. E. Bruner, Jr., attended our house dance on March 7, 1919. He is now running his father's ranch at Roaring River, Mo.

Ira B. Hyde visited Alpha-Nu recently. He is now an assistant in the Attorney-General's Office at Jefferson City, Mo.

Bert Strathman recently visited the chapter. He is engaged in farming and stock raising at Norborne, Mo.

A. M. Brackett, second lieutenant, R. M. A., is stationed at Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Fla.

Sterret S. Titus, formerly first lieutenant, infantry, has received his discharge from the army and is engaged in business with his father at Kansas City, Mo.

William Hemphill was recently commissioned second lieutenant, F. A. R. C., at Camp Zachary Taylor. He will return to school next fall.

C. P. LeMine is assistant attorney-general of Missouri, and is located at Jefferson City, Mo.

Alpha-Nu received a quite welcome letter from Henry N. Eversole, Grand Chancellor of the fraternity. Brother Eversole is an officer in the army at present, but states he expects to be with us soon. We are anxiously awaiting his arrival.

The General Office also received an always welcome letter from Brother Eversole March 17th. He has been transferred from Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., where he was stationed over a year, and is now in office of the Chief of Ordnance. His house address is 201 E St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

ALPHA-XI

George Goodwin made a short but much enjoyed visit to Alpha-Xi on his way home from Camp Grant, where he received his commission.

Howard Waldo, U. S. N., while home on a furlough recently, dropped in at the Alpha-Xi Pi Kap house to announce his engagement.

ALPHA-OMICRON

Warren H. Hull is on a poultry farm out of San Antonio.

H. G. Spruce, '15, is secretary of the city Y. M. C. A. at Albuquerque, N. M.

Marvin Marsh, '18, first lieutenant, infantry, is in a hospital in Rheims.

E. C. Clabaugh, Jr., '16, is in Carthage, Tex., in the mercantile business.

George Marsh, our District Princeps, is instructor in the Spanish Department of Southwest Texas Normal, San Marcos.

Robert E. Brown, '18, is with the Headquarters Co., 19th Field Artillery, A. E. F. We will all welcome "Slim's" return and a chance to hear him tell of the Heinies he "bagged!"

Roy Ozier, whose home is in Temple, received his discharge last week. Brother Ozier was one of those fortunate enough to see service in France.

Union Clabaugh has received his commission and discharge in aviation from Camp Dick, Dallas.

Victor Means, '16, has received a commission from an Artillery Officers' Training Camp in France.

C. R. Hooten is a lieutenant in the infantry, stationed at Camp Joseph E. Johnson, Florida.

T. H. McDaniel, '18, is in Seattle, Wash., with the Midvale Steel and Ordnance Co. Prior to this, "Mc" was with the Naval Aviation School at Seattle.

Gilpin Sessions, '16, captain, infantry, is with the Army of Occupation.

J. D. Foster, '17, is in China Springs, Tex., "resting up" for a while after receiving his discharge as lieutenant, artillery, from Officers' Training Camp.

J. E. Armstrong, '17, lieutenant, artillery, is stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas.

John Cowan, '16, is an instructor in Powell Training School at Dallas. He is also president of the University Club.

J. C. Tucker, '16, lieutenant, infantry, has received his discharge and is now at home in Garland, Tex.

S. Irvin, '15, is in the 36th Division, and is still overseas.

John Spruce, '15, is with Alexandria College at Jacksonville, Tex. Brother Spruce visited us during the fall, and gave us a very helpful talk. He was also instrumental in causing two of the most sought-after Freshmen in school last fall to line up with Pi Kappa Alpha.

ALPHA-RHO

Howard B. Clayton has been released from the army, and is now employed as a chemist with Cluett, Peabody & Co., Troy, N. Y.

Lieut. Charles H. Leuthi has returned from duty overseas and visited the chapter a few days before returning to his home in Ashtabula, Ohio.

Robert Clayton is now working with the *Detroit News*. His job was waiting for him as soon he was discharged from the army.

Erwin Garmhausen is engaged in War Camp Community Service at Newport News, Va.

S. L. Brenninger, who just returned from the navy, is working with the Goodyear Rubber, Co., at Akron, Ohio.

Archie West is still with the Army of Occupation, and is stationed at Rappach, Germany.

ALPHA-SIGMA

District Princeps Roy E. Warren surprised us by advising the General Office on January 16th, "I will sail for France in a few days to do reconstruction work. Will be absent about six months, returning for the opening of college next fall, I think. You can always reach me through No. 347 Madison Ave., New York, or 12 Rue d'Aguesseau, Paris."

The Grand Treasurer received, March 11th, a postal from him dated Paris, February 14th, saying, "Paris is the most beautiful city I have ever seen. Even war has not decreased its beauty. Will complete my work by July, and return to New York, thence to San Francisco via Washington and Atlanta, I hope."

Mother Camper, the great guiding spirit of Alpha-Sigma, writes Grand Princeps Perez under date February 14, 1919:

I am sure you will not blame us for being proud that Alpha-Sigma will not find it necessary to reorganize, for the reason that it was never

disorganized. As it happened, when the men enlisted, there were ten or twelve pledges who lived around here. All through the summer they came very frequently to my home, from two to all at a time, and grew to know, through their interest in my letters, souvenirs, snapshots, photos, clippings, etc., etc., of the spirit of the house, what the soldiers hoped to find on their return, and what Alpha-Sigma had meant to them. When college opened, some were initiated. All were S. A. T. C. men, and for weeks were quarantined on the campus. They learned to know each other and to feel the bond of brotherhood and common interest. What it takes a year or two in college to accomplish, was done before some even wore the pin. That is why I say there was no disorganizing. And now, the president and manager of the house returned in time to fill their unexpired terms, to which they were elected two semesters ago.

Because of the service letters, there has been no "I wonder where so and so is."

Every brother is in his own "pigeon hole." As he moves homeward, whether from Germany or Camp Kearny, we are notified, and are ready and eager to meet him. One came back, since the war ended, after five years' absence, and was met with such cordial enthusiasm and such understanding of Pi Kap spirit that he is wondering yet how it happened.

I am glad Roy Warren is to be retained as one of the official family. No one could ever take his place. He has guided the ship through many a breaker, and his guiding hand and sound advice are greatly missed, but the brothers are determined to make a record while he is away of which he will be proud, and prove to him that the good he has done will be an inspiration to build up the chapter as he would have it.

My boys know there is no help but that I gladly give, and that Alpha-Sigma is my pride. Now that, with one exception, we may soon be together again, the future must show yet greater gains in the things that count because of the honor of the part we have played during the last two years. Every man has done his utmost, his part is still to do it, and no one knows better than I that he will.

At any time please count me as grateful to you for any opportunity to do whatever possible for Pi Kappa Alpha.

Thomas Dale Stewart has recently returned from France, where he was engaged in the Chemical Warfare Service.

S. Ellsworth Bailey is back in civilian life and practice, having been discharged recently from the navy.



ROY E. WARREN—Alpha-Sigma

District Princeps, District No. 10, Who Is Now Doing Reconstruction
Work in France With the Y. M. C. A.

Henry Raymond Hogaboon has been discharged from the Tank Service and is now in Honolulu on a business enterprise.

Thomas W. Dahlquist has returned from overseas and is now associated with the University of California faculty.

Roy E. Warren is now in France, working for the Y. M. C. A. along reconstruction lines.

Lester and Chester Isaacson have returned from overseas and expect to return to college next semester to finish their courses. In the meantime, they have positions in San Francisco.

George Clark and Ralph Arnot are expected home soon, as Base Hospital No. 47 has been ordered home.

George Hjelte expects to be home by May. Everett (Buck) Gray has the same expectations. Here's hoping they materialize.

ALPHA-TAU

An unofficial report from France tells us that Alex Anderson, who was reported missing in action, is on his way home severely wounded. We hope this is true as to his not being missing.

Lieut. Tom Dalquist was in Salt Lake City for a few days for a visit before going to Berkley to resume his studies.

Captain Irwin Clawson, who recently returned from France with the 145th Field Artillery, was toastmaster at the Founders' Day banquet on March 1st, and has now resumed the practice of law.

A notice in the paper Sunday, March 16th, told us of the appointment of Jay Wooten as a member of the American Ambassey at Buenos Ayres, Argentina.

Peter Kasuis, returned from Goat Island, has taken a hand in the reformation and has lately accepted a position at the State Industrial School at Ogden.

Cavendish W. Cannon is with the 13th Marines, and is now studying at the University of Paris. The fraternity wishes him success in his studies.

Lee Warburton has taken up the practice of dentistry in Salt Lake, and is very busy.

Earl Skidmore and Bill Hunter have returned to Salt Lake, and are now full-fledged M. D.'s.

ALPHA-UPSILON

Walter Ryan—Enlisted as hospital apprentice, U. S. N., after eighteen months' service graduated from Princeton Pay School, is now an ensign, Pay Corps, U. S. N. R. F. Expects to be stationed in Washington, D. C., Bureau of War Risk Insurance.

Fred Grissing—Living in Cedar Grove, N. J. Is in business there with his father.

Arthur Stafford—Went into service in the National Guard, Coast Artillery, N. Y. After being on the other side for several months, won his commission as second lieutenant. Now out of service.

Gale Johnson—He and his wife are living with her family at Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y.

Louis Wangrin—He resigned his position in Baltimore and is living at home in Long Island City, N. Y. In business with his brother at New York City.

Bert Saul—Sergeant, machine-gun company. Just graduated from an Officers' Training School Camp at Langers, France, in January. Does not expect a commission, because of the end of war.

William Lynch—Has accepted a responsible position as chemist in a dye plant in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jeffery Hosking—Living at Dover, N. J., where he is employed as a mining engineer.

Elmer Galloway—He is abroad doing Y. M. C. A. work. It is believed he is in sunny Italy at present.

William Swan—Now a second lieutenant with the New York University Ambulance Unit. Has been in continuous service abroad since the summer of 1917. He was recently awarded the Croix de Guerre with a silver star.

David McKay—Living on University Avenue, New York. Comes up to college quite frequently, even thought he is married.

John Doe and Richard Roe—Numerous alumni living somewhere, doing something, all very careful to keep their whereabouts a secret. The active chapter has its meetings every Monday night in their new house on the southwest corner of 183rd Street and University Avenue. Come up, some of you alumni, and meet your old classmates and new brothers.

George Elliot—First-class musician, Depot Brigade Band. Stationed at Camp Dix, N. J. Still in service.

C. Edward Palmer—Enlisted as private in the Signal Corps. Went abroad December, 1917. Transferred to Gas Service, where he won second lieutenancy. Wounded in Argonne Forest. Returned to this country December, 1918. Now released from active service. Back with his old firm. Living in Newark, N. J.

“Fred” Kopff—Now first lieutenant, is still in France. Mighty glad that he got there for some part of the fighting.

“Gene” Von Janinski—Now married to “Red” Birkholz’s sister. Is doing hospital work in a big army hospital in New York City.

Beverly Becker—First lieutenant, and Millerd Larkin, first sergeant, met in France a month ago. Both are anxious to get home. Becker was cited early in the war.

“Spike” Lynch—Ex-first lieutenant, has just been discharged from Camp Upton, and is resting up for a plunge into commercial life. He has recently lost his mother and brother.

Crosby Field—Was a major when last heard from. He saw action on the other side, and later held an important post in the States.

“Eddie” Joyce (Von Janinski)—Is living up at the old Von house, and drops in on the active bunch to offer the advice of a staid married man.

“George” Fennel—Is working for the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. “Jack” Ehrgott and Robert Bathman are also trusted pillars of the above company.

"Sal" Phillips—Is still at Camp Upton, awaiting discharge. He is such a good soldier that they won't let him go back to selling butter in carload lots for the Pi Kap Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.

"Jim" Strang—Was an instructor in army telegraphy. Since the first of the year he has resumed work with the Pathé film people.

Ex-Lieut. Ben Hosking—Is once more a resident of Dover, where he is hard at work doing construction work—and fussing.

"Bill" Kelaher—Is still arsenaling at Watertown, Mass. "Bill" thinks that this war was fine, as viewed in Hickville.

"Charley" Miller and "Cy" Crowther—Are both C. P. O.'s in the navy now. Both are so valuable(?) that they can't be released. Neither has ever suffered seasickness!

"Howard" Carlough—First lieutenant, is another valuable man. After skipping across the ocean some half dozen times as a transport quartermaster, they chained him to a desk in an office and there he is until his Congressman can bring pressure to bear.

By the way, "Artie" Stafford, "Ed" Baker, "Murray" Donnelly, "Bill" Webb all fooled the army officials into giving them commissions.

"Herb" Pontery—Was in this hard war. He played football out in Allentown, Pa., in between K. P. and sleep.

Brothers Edward Maloney and Herbert Van Saun were both taken from us recently. The active and representative alumni paid their respects to the families. An escort for the body, of brothers, was present at each funeral.

William Edward Husted, ensign, U. S. N. R. F., is commanding officer of the U. S. Sub-chaser No. 63, stationed at St. Thomas, Virgin Islands of U. S., where they are awaiting orders to proceed to the States.

ALPHA-PHI

Captain and Mrs. H. J. Rowe have informed us of their intention to return to Ames to complete their college work on his discharge from the army. Mrs. Rowe is a Tri-Delt, and perhaps will affiliate here.

Harold Macy, through with the life of an ensign, has again taken up his work in Knoxville as a garage owner.

Clyde Mercer, who has been in the service with our army in the South, writes that he will locate in Chicago soon.

An interesting letter received from B. A. Lawler, who has been in the navy for some time, tells of his being tied up in Lisbon, Portugal, on his way home. He wants to get out and come back to school.

Herbert Miller, who has been taking a taste of navy life at the Lakes, stopped off at the chapter house for a few days on his way back to business with the Des Moines Bridge and Iron Co. He can tell how the money goes.

J. P. Talcott has returned to his work in Minneapolis from army life in the South.

John E. Meyer has not been released from his cadet life in the aviation corps yet. He is still at Barron Field, Everman, Tex.

Harold Van Meter has moved to Texas from the old Iowa farm, and since leaving the service has pretended to be farming. We have our doubts, though.

The chapter was much upset about March 1st by a report in a Chicago paper that J. B. Ives was killed in action. Since we have learned that he was only seriously gassed.

Pledge L. F. Evans has had a leg amputated from a wound received in the service.

ALPHA-CHI

James A. Rourke, '04, who was in Y. M. C. A. work during the war, has returned to his position as professor of Latin in West High School, Rochester.

Ralph I. Morse, '15, recently was commissioned ensign in the U. S. N. A. R. F., and is now on duty aboard ship somewhere on the Atlantic.

Foster K. Brown, ex-'17, is practicing dentistry at 383 Main St., E. Rochester. He was in service for a time at Fort Oglethorpe following his graduation from the Dental College of the University of Buffalo in June, 1918.

Merwin T. Crandall, '17, is with the New York Central Lines at Rochester. He was discharged early in December from Camp Dix, where he was a sergeant in the Depot Brigade.

R. E. Consler, '15, was recently elected president of the Syracuse University Alumni Association of Rochester.

P. D. Fogg, '12, has been awarded a D. S. C. for service overseas.

Harry J. Rich, '13, B. S. in forestry, is a landscape engineer in Boston.

E. S. Bird, '16, has returned to Cascadilla School at Ithaca as instructor since his discharge from the army.

E. E. Helmstetter, '13, returned from overseas January 29, 1919, after having participated in the battles of St. Mihiel and Argonne-Meuse.

R. J. Hagaman, '13, is an instructor in Hasbrook Heights High School, Hasbrook Heights. N. J.

R. J. Seymour, '14, is with the United Gas Improvement Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

R. I. Morse, '15, has been commissioned ensign in the U. S. Navy at Pelham Bay.

C. E. McElwain, '16, is senior lieutenant in Medical Corps, U. S. Navy, at Boston, Mass.

Dr. Wm. J. Gabel, '12, has a prominent practice in Syracuse.

Harold S. Tolley, '16, has been promoted to captain in the 807th Infantry, overseas.

M. P. Whitney, '18, has been commissioned ensign, U. S. Navy Engineering Corps.

F. K. Glynn, '18, is second lieutenant in the Signal Corps.

R. E. Consler, '15, has taken a position with the Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, N. Y.

ALPHA-PSI

Harold Miller, ex-lieutenant in the infantry, is now district supervisor of agriculture at Pleasantville, N. J.

Milo C. Moseman, who, until the signing of the armistice, was at the C. O. T. S. at Camp Zachary Taylor, is now teaching mathematics at Union Hill (N. J.) High.

Joseph Chambers, another of our lieutenants, is now connected with the Pennsylvania R. R. at Philadelphia, Pa.

William D. Briwa managed the 500-acre farm at Hudson, N. Y., while the boss was on a vacation.

Charles L. Messer is doing recreation work for the Red Cross at the debarkation hospitals in New York City.

Rev. E. Stanley Chedister is now located at Unionville, N. Y., and Homer L. Sheffer at East Greenbush, N. Y.

Joseph K. Folsom has received his discharge and has been appointed an instructor in economics at the University of Pittsburg.

Percy J. Hauser has been on overseas duty with the navy for the past six months, attached to the U. S. S. *Harrisburg*.

W. Durand McCloskey and E. J. Skillman have just gotten out of the service, and are hanging out their shingles once more.

Clarence A. Morey is back at his old position with Swift & Co. at Baltimore, Md.

E. A. Hawley, after several years with DuPont, is now assistant manager of the plant of the Congoleum Company at Norwood, Pa.

Guy F. Buckman has taken his residence in Montclair, N. J. Brother Buckman is evidently getting up in the world.

Irving Lovejoy Owens has accepted a position with the State of New Jersey as manager of the Experiment Station Farm.

Philip Ritter, Jr., is vice-president and manager of the Philip Ritter Advertising Co., Inc., of New York City.

James Henry Hayes has returned to his former position as manager of the drug department in the United Drug Co. at New Brunswick, N. J.

Franklin Morrow Ritchie is again news editor for the New Brunswick *Home News*. Brother Ritchie received his overseas orders the day the armistice was signed.

Ralph Moore Hubbard was recently discharged from the service, and has returned to the Horticulture Department, New Jersey State Experiment Station.

Shield will return to Johns Hopkins University and complete his course there. He received his discharge before the end of January.

Franklin M. Ritchie, '15, successfully passed his examination and was admitted to the bar in the State of New Jersey early in March. Brother Ritchie is at present on the staff of the New Brunswick *Home News*, and will stay there for the time being.

"Chippy" Coleman and A. F. Hope are stuck in France on Military Police duty, and probably will stay there for many months.

Albert M. Schultz is at present connected with the sales department of the Linde Air Products Co., with headquarters at New York, and is living at Palisades Park, N. J.

ALPHA-OMEGA

Harry Baird has received his discharge from the army, and is now an instructor in the high school at Cottonwood Falls.

Otis R. Burkett is still in Wichita with the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Hugh M. Fellows is still dispensing the heat calories by the ton in Tokepa.

"Chuck" Gartrell has been discharged from the aviation, and is now back on his farm at Birmingham, Mo.

John V. Hepler is farm demonstration agent at Dodge City.

Harold Goble and Ed. Otto have both been discharged from the navy, and are now at home at Riley, Kan.

Glen Paddleford has received his discharge from the naval aviation, and is back in business with his father in Manhattan.

Carl Libbey has received his discharge from the M. O. T. C. at Fort Oglethorpe, and is practicing at Glen Elder.

"Punk" Bates is back on the farm at Perry. "Punk" had a hard siege of the flu while at Fort Riley.

John F. Davidson is back again with the Dodge Motor Corporation at Detroit.

Roy M. Phillips has received his discharge from the army, and is now back on his father's farm near Stockdale.

Martin Souders is physical director at Milton Academy near Boston.

BETA-ALPHA

Word has been received from Wilbur T. Duncan, '18. He and his wife and family are living on their horticulture farm at Oreland, Pa.

Arthur Wm. Wiggins, '13; John Willets Warner, '13; Wm. Lytle, Treager, '14, again honored Beta-Alpha by paying us a second visit. All three are county farm agents.

"Charlie" Simons is still in France. In a letter received from him lately he tells us that he does not expect to return to America until next fall.

R. E. Sleppy and Benj. F. Skillen are still in the Tank Corps in France. They both promise to be home for the June house party.

W. J. Griffith, '18, has been released from the army, and is managing a dairy farm at Plainsboro, N. J. C. E. Barrow is also working on a farm near Philadelphia. Barrow's letters show that he is about to take the fatal step. He hasn't told us who she is.

A. M. Pugh, after his release from the army as a second lieutenant in the infantry, paid us a short visit. He will finish his senior work here next winter. He is now working in Wilkes-barre.

Clarence K. Cressman is still in the Marines.

J. S. Lloyd, a second lieutenant in the Field Artillery, says that he has been spending most of his time traveling about France when at all possible.

Rex Mustin Darrington and "Bill" Marvin were both made second lieutenants in France in October.

Walter Thomas Elder was gassed on October 11, 1918, but in a letter from "Charlie" Simons, just received, he told us that he had recovered.

Harold Edmund Walters, who was an ensign in the Submarine Service at New London, Conn., has recently been released. We also just heard that he has announced his engagement.

Harland Orlando Mearkle has recently returned from France, where he served as a second lieutenant in the Aviation Corps.

Byron M. Hoover was recently discharged from the army, and has returned to the position in Detroit which he held before entering the army.

BETA-BETA

Herman Scholmeyer, who recently returned from Australia, is now practicing law with the firm of Wright & Allen, prominent lawyers of Seattle.

Hayward McDaniels, Alpha-Omicron, who was stationed in California with the Naval Aviators, is now in Seattle. He often calls at the house and he is welcomed by all.

Bob Hendricks recently came over from Idaho, where he has been working for the past year. He stayed at the house a few days, but has now gone to California, where he will visit with relatives.

Lieutenant Smith Freeman Reavis, one of the founders of Beta-Beta, has returned to Seattle. He has been in the Adjutant-General's Department at Washington.

Lieutenant Herman Schumacher has returned from England, where he was stationed with the machine guns. He is now general manager of the Northwestern Furniture Company, a large Seattle concern.

BETA-GAMMA

"Squire" Glenn is with the Motor Transport Corps, stationed at Camp Mills, New York.

Wm. A. McKinney is now with the bond department of the Fidelity Trust Co. of Kansas City, Mo.

Howard Welch, formerly a lieutenant in the Air Service, connected with the headquarters of the First Army in France, is now at his home in San Francisco, Cal.

Lieutenant Harlan Thompson is with the 167th Aero Squadron in England.

"Punk" Bates, who has been discharged from the army, is now at his home in Perry, Kan.

"Walt" Salisbury is at his home in Osawatomie, Kan., having received his discharge from the army.

Dean Kimmell is with the Motor Transport Corps, and stationed at Newport News, Va.

Brother Saile has received his release from the navy, and is now at his home in Lawrence, Kan.

Joe Pratt, discharged from the army, is at his home in Appleton City, Mo.

Allen Compton, discharged overseas soldier, is now at his home in Kansas City, Mo.

Johnny Scribner is now at his home in Soffardsville, Kan., helping his father in the store.

McKinley M. Jones has been discharged from the army at Camp Taylor, and now is at his home in Sedan, Kan.

Earl B. McKinney is working in his father's store in Iola, Kan.

Xenia Ayers, who has received his release from active duty in the navy, is at his home in Aleman, Kan., and will be with us this next quarter of school.

"Fat" Moore is probably on the "high" seas. He was on his way when we last heard from him.

Robert Reed, who was at the Radio School at Harvard, which has recently been disbanded, was editor of the *Oscillator*, the radio publication of the school.

George Sammons is, or will be, in the wilds of northwestern Canada doing geological work for the Imperial Oil Co., of Toronto, Canada.

BETA-EPSILON

Most of the brothers have been in the service, and though some of them are still serving, a number have returned to civil occupation.

Sidney F. High, second lieutenant in the Marine Corps, is now with the Browning Co., manufacturers of locomotive cranes.

W. D. Hoskins, second lieutenant in artillery, is now with Borton & Borton, investment brokers.

M. E. Kishman, also a second lieutenant in artillery, is now with his father in the E. W. Kishman Fisheries Co.

J. A. Elden, lieutenant in Gas Defense, has resumed his practice of law.

D. S. Knowlton is with the Gates Legal Publishing Co.

F. T. Hovorka, lieutenant in Field Artillery, is now general manager of the Sunshine Laundry.

R. G. Engstrom is yet "across," and is now a first lieutenant in ordnance.

C. E. Huggett is a first sergeant, and is about to return with the 37th Division.

C. Edward Kyle, first lieutenant in aviation, is still in service on the other side.

D. S. Brown is a captain in the Army of Occupation.

W. R. Daley, first lieutenant in artillery, has resumed his law practice.

J. C. Sloan is an ensign in the navy, and has not yet received his discharge.

W. A. Peters is instructor in English at the Dental School.

F. S. Smith is selling farming implements.

George Konold is a sergeant in Field Signal Service.

R. R. Pugh is a captain in infantry, and is awaiting his discharge.

C. N. Wright was a second lieutenant in aviation, and is now with the Packard Motor Co.

A. V. Hills is taking work in electrical engineering at Case School of Applied Science.

L. L. Jewell is with the Chamber of Commerce in Cleveland, Ohio.

R. G. Scott is at present selling stock of the U. S. Copper Products Corporation.

K. W. Watson is a reporter on the *Leader News*.

J. H. Crowley was librarian at Camp Lee after receiving his discharge from the infantry, and is now editing the *Paper Book* of Delta Theta Phi and studying law at Cleveland Law School.

C. N. Woodruff is a chemical engineer in Chicago.

John A. Adrian is a county superintendent of schools.

Alden C. Fisher is in Akron with the Firestone Tire and Rubber Co.

BETA-ETA

W. E. Britten is an instructor in commercial law in the College of Commerce at the University of Illinois. He is also teaching some courses in the Law School. In addition, he is writing a book or so and so, having lots of time, loafs quite a great deal with the members of the chapter house.

Fred H. Kelly, '16, is a junior member of the law firm of Craig & Craig at Mattoon, Ill. He was discharged as second lieutenant, Field Artillery, around Christmas time, and has been around to visit us several times since.

J. Everett Etherton is happily married, and resides with his bride at Carbondale, Ill.

Cecil C. McAvoy paid us a short visit recently. He seems to be prospering. He still sells insurance to the unwary at Ottawa, Ill.

Guy E. McGaughey is now happily married, and is practicing law at Laurenceville, Ill. Mac was a "shavetail" in Uncle Sam's Army, but was unfortunate enough not to get "over there."

Sterling R. Cunningham is yet in the army as a first lieutenant. He is at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky. He paid us a short visit a few weeks ago, and was glad to see the campus again.

Essel Ray Dillavou was recently discharged as a second lieutenant, and is now in business with his father in Champaign, Ill.

R. B. Liedel is still rollicking around France. We are looking for him to write us of all the "Huns" that he has "strafed."

Guy B. Reno, who was a lieutenant in the Field Artillery, was discharged a short while ago, but has neglected to tell us of his present endeavors.

Thomas Sherman Morgan is a first lieutenant in the Ordnance Corps. When we last heard from "Mickey" he was camp insurance officer at Camp Hancock, Ga. We hope that he will be back with us next fall to complete his law course.

Curtis La Q. Day, after being discharged from the Aviation Corps, is now in the banking business at San Francisco, Cal.

K. DeWitt Pulcifer is still in the service, and is a lieutenant at Camp Sherman, Ohio. He is one of the editors of the *Camp Sherman News*.

Frank A. Schoembs is an ensign in the navy. He has failed to report on how many submarines he has accounted for.

Oscar W. Burgess is happily married, and is enjoying a happy and prosperous career as purchasing agent for the Saxton Manufacturing Company at Fairfield, Ill.

Conrad H. Karkaw, who was discharged as second lieutenant, infantry, some time ago, is now engaged in the lumber business at Chicago, Ill. He is under obligations to come down to the Junior prom next month.

Marcus Chesney Carson, with the Marines, saw more service in France than any other of Beta-Eta's alumni. He was wounded several times and mentioned for bravery. "Kate" put an end to some bad negro who was attempting to whip the American Army for the "Huns."

Harry D. Albert is now with the Army of Occupation in Germany. "Noisy" is about as communicative as ever. He does manage to send a card now and then to let us know that he is yet alive.

BETA-THETA

During the past two months several of our alumni have dropped in on us on their way back from service.

Elbert Tuttle, '18, returned from Kelley Field about the first of January and spent a few days with his mother. "E. P." is now an associate editor for the *Army and Navy Journal* in Washington, D. C.

"Alec" Anderson, '16, en route from France to Honolulu, dropped off in Ithaca a few weeks ago to tell us of some of his experiences in a German prison camp. "Alec" was wearing a wound stripe as a result of his experience, and we are all glad that it was no more serious than it was. Brother Anderson has written an account of his experiences—of being captured by the Germans and escaping from one of their prison camps—which will appear as a serial in *McClure's Magazine*, beginning with the May number. It is most interesting, and all IIs will enjoy reading of his experiences.

Ensign Robert T. Deming, '18, paid us a visit last week-end. He expects to return next term to get his A. B. degree.

Brother Bird, of Alpha-Chi drops in occasionally. He is in town this year instructing mathematics at Cascadilla School.

We received a card recently from "Don" Reeves, '13, announcing the birth of son, Charles Chrisman Reeves, on February 12, 1919.

A newspaper clipping received recently informed us that "Harp" O'Connor, '15, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in action.

BETA-IOTA

Lieut. Pliny Porter spent the latter part of his recent furlough in Beloit. He expects to be in the service for two or three months yet, but to return to school next fall.

Arthur Lamb, who was in the Navy Ensign School at Municipal Pier, Chicago, Cleveland, and on the lakes for six months, has been discharged and has returned to Beloit. He is working at Fairbanks, Morse & Co. now. Brother Lamb was married last summer before he entered the navy. He and his charming wife are of great assistance to the chapter.

Larry Riggs passed through Beloit last month on his way home.

Ralph Hay, school principal of Ishpeming, Mich., spent the holidays in Beloit, assisting Van Wart at the store. He also helped greatly in dealing with Mrs. Adam in regard to the house matters.

Kleo has another daughter, making three in all now. We all congratulate him, but how can daughters be Pi Kaps?

Leslie Bean and Lieutenant Dooley are two others who have become benedicts in the last half year. The chapter sends them a belated congratulation. Bean was in the aviation at Jefferson Barracks and in Texas. He would have been a commissioned aviator if the war hand't ended. He is now discharged and at home in DeKalb. He may return to school next quarter. Lieutenant Dooley, so far as we know, went to France, but we have had no word from him for some time.

Lieut. Wayne Allen was severely wounded by shrapnel in October, but on the day previous to our initiation we received a telegram from him wishing us luck. Since then he has been in the Base Hospital at Camp Grant, but has now secured a thirty-day furlough, which he is spending at home. He was wounded October 12th while in the Argonne sector. Several other men were wounded by the same shell. He left France about January 1st, and, after nineteen days of rough voyaging, reached New York. He did a little sight-seeing at the Azores when the ship stopped there a few hours.

He was recommended for promotion to first lieutenant by his major during the Argonne fight, and he received it some time later while in a hospital. He limps a little, but when fully recovered he will limp little if any. Needless to say, we were all more overjoyed to see Allen than we could express. He has lots of stories, but is very modest and has not told much of his battle experience as yet. I am sure that we all extend a heartfelt "welcome home" to our returned hero.

His letter of October 30th to Brother Jahnke will be found in "Our War Correspondence" in this issue. It is a simple narrative, but we have one real hero among our alumni.

Kiddie Hyde has been discharged, and is now at home, where he is engaged in his work and real estate.

Deak Morris writes: "During my wanderings on this side, I have met many of our brothers, and they all have been a good lot, always interested, always ready to lend a hand, big-hearted and energetic. They are Americans with the bluest of blood, high-minded as well as high-spirited. Such a blood can not die out, it must be perpetuated in Beloit, it must be placed on a stable foundation so that it can give to our Alma Mater the best that she has. I know that you will find some way to re-establish, and then better our former position."

He is a naval aviator, and will be commissioned shortly.

LeRoy Laube is working in Beloit, and stays at the Y. M. C. A.

Major Wm. L. Calkins, Jr., was an observer in the infantry of the 32nd Division, "Les Terribles," they are called. He is now in Germany and will probably have to stay there for some time yet. The Major was the first Beloit College man to enlist in the army in this war.

Chapel is working in the Chemistry Department at Gardners in South Beloit.

Steinhoff is working in a Chicago chemical laboratory. He attends Armour Institute at night.

Norman Wood has been at Pelham Bay taking the final work for an ensignship. Being under age, he thought he might be

thrown out on account of his "infancy," but despite this, he won his commission. He expects to be assigned to a boat shortly. Wood visited Beloit shortly before Thanksgiving.

Brother Woods writes: "Saw Eddy Schacht last Saturday and Sunday in New York. We sure had a good time on old Broadway. We spoke of the old bunch, of the many strange things that had happened since we were last together. Whoever thought two years ago that some of the house bunch would be spending an evening together in New York or in Paris? However, it has been done." Brother Schacht, who is an ensign, has been placed in charge of a patrol boat on the Atlantic Coast.

Bud Wright happened to be here on the same week-end that Wood was before Thanksgiving. He has been stationed at Key West, and has charge of the supplies of medicine, etc., in the Naval Hospital there, but has recently been transferred to the U. S. S. *Freedom*.

Official Announcement

HEADQUARTERS OF THE FRATERNITY,
March 1, 1919.

District Princeps Roy E. Warren, of District No. 10, having volunteered for duty in reconstruction work in France for some six months:

THOMAS WILFORD DAHLQUIST
Alpha-Tau and Alpha-Sigma
2646 Dwight Way, Berkeley, Cal.

has been appointed

Acting District Princeps
of said District No. 10, until the return of Roy E. Warren.

He will be obeyed and respected as such by the Chapters in said District No. 10.

FOR THE SUPREME COUNCIL,
JOHN R. PEREZ, *Grand Princeps*.

Fraternity Directory

THE PI KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY

Founded at University of Virginia, March 1, 1868.

FOUNDERS

- *FREDERICK SOUTHGATE TAYLOR, B. A.....Norfolk, Va.
*JULIAN EDWARD WOOD, M. D.....Elizabeth City, N. C.
*LITTLETON WALLER TAZEWELL.....Norfolk, Va.
*ROBERTSON HOWARD, M. A., M. D., LL. D.....Washington, D. C.
*JAMES BENJAMIN SCLATER.....Richmond, Va.
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Davidson, N. C.
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In the Service.
Grand Chaplain.....The Very Rev. Robert K. Massie, D. D., *Alpha*
Waverly Apartments, Hampton Court, Lexington, Ky.
Grand Historian.....Lloyd R. Byrne, *Alpha-Zeta*
Dumas, Ark.
-

Supreme Council

- Grand Princeps*.....John R. Perez, *Alpha-Gamma*
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Grand Treasurer.....Robert A. Smythe, *Lambda*
328-331 Trust Company of Georgia Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.
Grand Editor.....P. Tulane Atkinson, *Iota*
In the Service.
Grand Secretary.....John U. Field, *Kappa*
510 Security Trust Co. Building, Lexington, Ky.
Grand Alumni Secretary.....Herbert Shaffer, *Alpha-Xi*
97 Carew Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.
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328-331 Trust Company of Georgia Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

*Deceased.

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CHAPTER ROLL

Active Chapters

NAME	LOCATION
Alpha	University of Virginia.....University, Va.
Beta	Davidson College.....Davidson, N. C.
Gamma	William and Mary College.....Williamsburg, Va.
Delta	Birmingham-Southern College..Birmingham, Ala.
Zeta	University of Tennessee.....Knoxville, Tenn.
Eta	Tulane University.....New Orleans, La.
Theta	Southwestern Pres. University, Clarksville, Tenn.
Iota	Hampden-Sidney College....Hampden-Sidney, Va.
Kappa	Transylvania University.....Lexington, Ky.
Omicron	Richmond College.....Richmond, Va.
Pi	Washington and Lee University...Lexington, Va.
Tau	University of North Carolina..Chapel Hill, N. C.
Upsilon	Alabama Polytechnic Institute....Auburn, Ala.
Psi	North Georgia Agricul. College...Dahlonega, Ga.
Omega	University of Kentucky.....Lexington, Ky.
Alpha-Alpha	Trinity College.....Durham, N. C.
Alpha-Gamma	Louisiana State University....Baton Rouge, La.
Alpha-Delta	Georgia School of Technology.....Atlanta, Ga.
Alpha-Epsilon	North Carolina State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.....Raleigh, N. C.
Alpha-Zeta	University of Arkansas.....Fayetteville, Ark.
Alpha-Eta	University of State of Florida...Gainesville, Fla.
Alpha-Iota	Millsaps College.....Jackson, Miss.
Alpha-Kappa	Missouri School of Mines.....Rolla, Mo.
Alpha-Lambda	Georgetown College.....Georgetown, Ky.
Alpha-Nu	University of Missouri.....Columbia, Mo.
Alpha-Xi	University of Cincinnati.....Cincinnati, Ohio
Alpha-Omicron	Southwestern University.....Georgetown, Texas
Alpha-Pi	Howard College.....East Lake, Ala.
Alpha-Rho	Ohio State University.....Columbus, Ohio
Alpha-Sigma	University of California.....Berkeley, Cal.
Alpha-Tau	University of Utah.....Salt Lake City, Utah
Alpha-Upsilon	New York University.....New York City
Alpha-Phi	I. S. C.—“Ames”.....Ames, Iowa
Alpha-Chi	Syracuse University.....Syracuse, N. Y.
Alpha-Psi	Rutgers College.....New Brunswick, N. J.
Alpha-Omega	K. S. A. C.—“Manhattan”.....Manhattan, Kan.
Beta-Alpha	Pennsylvania State College....State College, Pa.
Beta-Beta	University of Washington.....Seattle, Wash.
Beta-Gamma	University of Kansas.....Lawrence, Kan.
Beta-Delta	University of New Mexico..Albuquerque, N. Mex.
Beta-Epsilon	Western Reserve University.....Cleveland, Ohio
Beta-Zeta	Southern Methodist University....Dallas, Texas
Beta-Eta	University of Illinois.....Champaign, Ill.
Beta-Theta	Cornell University.....Ithaca, N. Y.
Beta-Iota	Beloit College.....Beloit, Wis.

Alumni Chapters

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Alumnus BetaMemphis, Tenn.....	
Alumnus Gamma	...White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.....	
Alumnus DeltaCharleston, S. C.....	
Alumnus Epsilon	...Norfolk, Va.....	H. B. G. Galt
Alumnus ZetaDillon, S. C.....	
Alumnus EtaNew Orleans, La.	
Alumnus ThetaDallas, Texas.....	
Alumnus IotaKnoxville, Tenn.....	W. N. Briscoe
Alumnus Kappa	...Charlottesville, Va.....	
Alumnus Lambda	...Opelika, Ala.....	
Alumnus MuFort Smith, Ark.....	Lloyd R. Byrne
Alumnus NuBirmingham, Ala.....	Wm. Hardie, Jr.
Alumnus XiLynchburg, Va.....	L. A. Anderson
Alumnus Omicron	...Spartanburg, S. C.....	B. W. Isom
Alumnus PiGainesville, Ga.....	H. W. Stanton
Alumnus RhoSecurity Trust Co. Bldg., Lexington, Ky., Dr. E. C. Elliott	
Alumnus SigmaRaleigh, N. C.....	Hubert Holding
Alumnus TauSalisbury, N. C.....	Marvin Snyder
Alumnus Upsilon	...Charlotte, N. C.....	A. J. Beall
Alumnus PhiHattiesburg, Miss.....	F. F. Flynt
Alumnus ChiMuskogee, Okla, Box 474.....	J. Prewitt Nelson
Alumnus PsiPensacola, Fla.....	
Alumnus OmegaNashville, Tenn.....	
Alumnus Alpha-Alpha	—805 Bisbee Bldgs., Jacksonville, Fla., Burton Barrs	
Alumnus Alpha-Beta	—703 Haddon Rd., Oakland, Ca., Howard J. Swift	
Alumnus Alpha-Gamma	—704 Candler Bldg., Atlanta, Ga...C. M. Wood	
Alumnus Alpha-Delta	—Kansas City, Mo.....	H. M. Fellows
Aulmnus Alpha-Epsilon	—Webb Ave., Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y., T. Vassar Morton	
Alumnus Alpha-Zeta	—607 Brunson Bldg., Columbus, O., Chas. R. Garvin	
Alumnus Alpha-Eta	—Charleston, W. Va.....	C. H. Elson
Alumnus Alpha-Theta	—6730 Lowe Ave., Chicago, Ill.....	E. W. Wood

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Active Chapter: *Alpha-Tau*.

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Alumni Chapters in above states.

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Psi	P. W. Cox	Box 64, Dahllonega, Ga.
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Beta-Alpha	Chas. P. Spaeth	11 K A House, State College, Pa.
Beta-Beta	Will Morgan,	5038 University Boulevard, Seattle, Wash.

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