

The
Tomahawk
of
ALPHA SIGMA PHI



S U M M E R 1 9 3 6

This Issue

THE cover and frontispiece for this issue were furnished by Nu Chapter at the University of California.

Faculty Glade, the cover, is really one of the most beautiful spots on a very lovely campus. In its shade the students find relief from the late spring and early summer sun. It was here, too, that Max Reinhardt produced one of the stage performances of "The Midsummer Night's Dream."

The frontispiece is a photograph of Stephen's Union, the administrative building for the Associated Students of the University of California. Here are located the executive offices of the association, including that of Brother Art Harris, retiring president. Also located in the building is a cooperative store.

We are proud both of the size and the quality of this issue and trust you will all agree with us.



THE TOMAHAWK

of Alpha Sigma Phi

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Stephen's Union, at the University of California

The Jewel of the Jungle

Mac L. Ulrich
Alpha Zeta '26

IN 1295 A.D. Tcheo Ta Kouan, a Chinese emissary to the Kingdom of Fou Nan (Cambodia) writes to his royal master, the Son of Heaven, in far off Peking, and describes in admiring terms the magnificent temples, the gilded towers, the opulence of the City of Angkor and the busy life of the Kingdom of the Khmers. The elaborate strokes of his writing brush afford one of the earliest historical mentions of that once thriving city and its now vanished civilization.

Three centuries later two Catholic missionaries, laboriously hacking their path through the jungles of the little known Indochin peninsula, wiping their sweat-flooded eyes, stand and stare spellbound at the decayed but magnificent towers that seem to rise suddenly before them out of the green mass of foliage. They briefly record their discovery in their diary with the notation: "probably built by the Romans, or Alexander the Great" and plunge again into the trackless jungle.

On two or three other occasions, each about a century apart, other sturdy French explorer-priests stumbled upon these strange ruins and recorded their discoveries. But each in turn sank into oblivion until, when in 1861 the French naturalist, M. Mouhot, died of fever in the interior of Laos, leaving in the accounts of his explorations, a detailed description of Angkor. It was only then that the importance of his discoveries was brought definitely to the attention of the French government which was at that time engaged in the conquest of Indochina.

In 1936 Angkor is still somewhat off the beaten path; but now, with a minimum of discomfort, several hundreds of tourists, as well as an occasional traveling salesman, visit the "Jewel of the Jungle." And rare are the ones who do not feel themselves well repaid, for they fill their diaries with accounts even

more glowing than those found in the laconic logs of the bearded and heat-bewildered argonauts of past centuries.

Much of the current literature refers to these ruins under the name of "Angkor Wat." In reality, the temple of "Angkor Wat," though the largest and best preserved, is only one of a large number of monuments existing in the region. Archaeologists have established the period between the eighth and the thirteenth centuries as the "Golden Age" of the Khmers. During that epoch Angkor was the site of the capital of the kingdom and was a large and flourishing city. The inner city covered an area of some nine square kilometers and was surrounded by a huge stone and dirt wall, approximately three kilometers (about two miles) long, per side. This wall with its fine monumental entrances, still stands for the most part intact. The five gate-ways flanked by carved stone elephants and surmounted by a tower sculptured in the form of four gigantic human faces are among the most admirable examples of Khmer art.

Both within and without the walls one finds a number of buildings in various degrees of preservation, all of which have been rather definitely identified as temples, shrines and other religious edifices. As no stone exists in the immediate vicinity of Angkor, all of the blocks used in the masonry construction were evidently cut in quarries in the distant hills and transported for many miles—by what means is still unknown. The transport alone was clearly a gigantic undertaking. In view of its scarcity, the use of stone as a building material seems to have been restricted to the construction of temples and the city walls. All the other buildings, both of a private and of a public nature, were doubtlessly built of wood and thatch and have completely disappeared. Hence one of the

great difficulties in reconstructing a picture of the life and customs of the people.

The various ruins in and around Angkor, though varying in size, manifest a certain similarity of plan. Closer observation, however, reveals pronounced variations in style, according to the epochs in which they were built. Unfortunately, many of them have been considerably damaged by time and the inroads of the jungle. Still, it can not be denied that the very presence of this lush mantle of vegetation constitutes an exotic charm unique in itself.

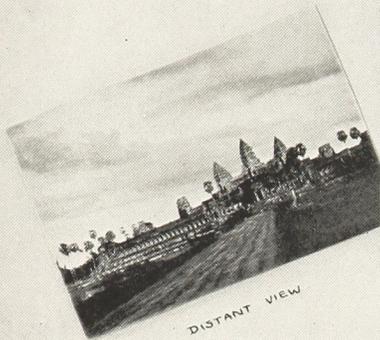
"Angkor Wat," the largest and most impressive of the temples, stands a short distance outside of the city walls. Its majestic beauty, coupled with its excellent state of preservation, renders it the *chef d'oeuvre* of Khmer architecture as it exists today. In it one finds an adroit display of magnitude, combined with delicate symmetry that compels admiration. In mass the center section alone rivals the Pyramid of Cyclops. In purity of line and in bas-relief the ensemble compares favorably with the works of the Greeks and Romans. Both the interior and the exterior wall are completely covered with carvings and the length of the corridors of bas-relief can be calculated in miles. Still the temple is far from perfect. Obviously the ancient Khmer was stronger as an artist than as a mechanical scientist. He was surely no surveyor as careful measurement has shown that many of the buildings are not in perfect alignment. (This is, fortunately, rarely visible to the untrained eye.) Neither did he know the use of the true arch, though it had already been used in Europe and the Near East for a considerable length of time. Though a large amount of arched construction was used, only the corbelled form of arch is found throughout the entire group of buildings at Angkor. But what is most amazing, is that he seemed to know little of the use of mortar, for while the temple is entirely built of finely chiseled stone blocks between which it is impossible to insert the blade of a pen knife, still all of the blocks were dry set. It is precisely this that renders "Angkor Wat" the object of wonder that it is. In spite of these limitations, to have produced such a piece of sculptural and architectural beauty is a feat that almost surpasses comprehension.

Coupled with Angkor the beautiful, is Angkor the mysterious. Who were the people who built these masterpieces, inhabited them for a time, and then disappeared leaving such traces of a high degree of civilization to be consumed by the jungle? Surely the modern population, though supposedly a remnant descending from the Khmers, is incapable of even understanding, much less producing, anything of this order. No complete history has yet been found and the connecting link between the past and the present has been lost.

The actual founders of the Khmer Kingdom are supposed to have been a tribe which at some undetermined date drifted down from somewhere in northern India. They no doubt absorbed and assimilated any aboriginal tribes that may have existed in the region. At a somewhat later date another tribe swept down from southwestern China and then passed on to settle around the mouth of the Menam River, laying the foundation of the present Kingdom of Siam. While there are certain close similarities physically and culturally between the Siamese and the Cambodians they nevertheless remain distinctly separate peoples. At the same time the Cambodians differ radically from the Anamese, their neighbors on the east. It is quite evident that at one time the Khmers received a strong influence from India proper, either directly or via Java, or both. Their religion, writing and art bear undeniable evidence of it but at the same time contain many elements distinctly original.

But if little is known of their origin even less is known of their decline and extinction. The Cambodian kings seem to have divided their energies between warlike excursions and the construction of religious edifices. If they exhausted their resources in these activities why was their decadence so swift and so complete? If they were overwhelmed in war who were and what became of their conquerors? The enigma remains to provoke all who visit the scenes of this unexplained drama.

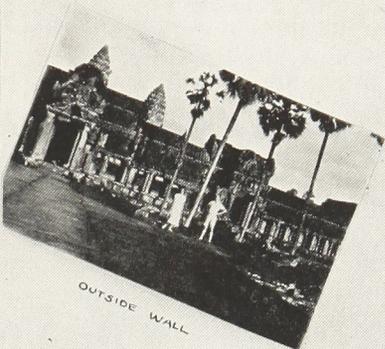
Scenes change, sometimes swiftly, sometimes slowly, but the stone faces of Angkor look down with the same inscrutable smiles that they wore centuries ago. And so Angkor stands serenely under the tropical sky, enshrined in mystery and beauty, a monument to man's power, a reminder of his weakness.



DISTANT VIEW



MR AND MRS ULRICH IN FRONT
of ANGKOR WAT



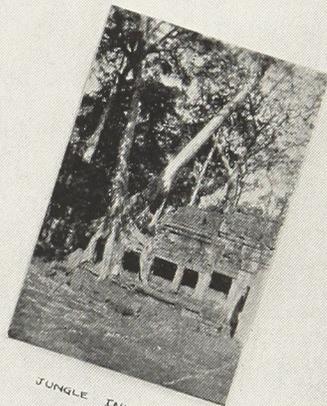
OUTSIDE WALL



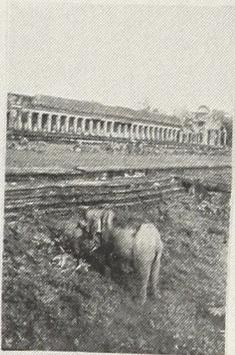
"NEAK PEAN" TREE



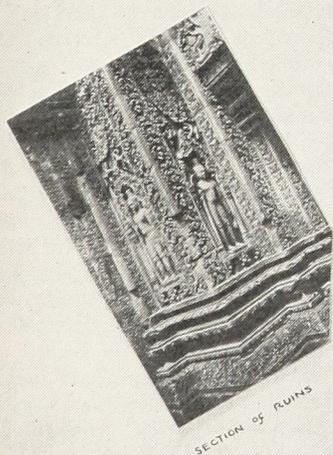
TREE GROWING THROUGH TEMPLE



JUNGLE INVASION



ELEPHANT IN MOAT AT ANGKOR



SECTION OF RUINS



BANTAI SARAI - SMALL SHRINE OUTSIDE OF
ANGKOR WAT



BAS RELIEF

Dying For Old Sorbonne

By

Douglas W. Alden

Alpha Eta '30

REPUBLICAN guards, resplendent in red, white, and blue uniforms, gold *epaulettes* and *fourrageres*, stood at painful attention their sabers bared in salute, while their black cavalry boots glistened like the patent-leather pumps of a man about town, and their shining, plumed dragoons' helmets reflected the light of the chandeliers above. The maces entered, followed by a long file of ermine-bedecked university officials and other dignitaries, among them the Minister of Education shuffling along in knee breeches and sword. Next the dragoon-guarded doors disgorged flocks of butterfly-like creatures, attired in dazzling yellows, purples, and reds. Closer examination of these butterflies disclosed that what looked to be a proboscis was in reality the familiar beard of our old friend Professor Michaud or Professor Chamard. Once seated, the butterflies removed their little bonnets, reminiscent of bakers' caps, exposing many a bald pate to the indiscreet rays of the electric lights.

Perched in a lofty balcony, I could not prevent my thoughts from wandering back across many miles of ocean to the alternately eulogized and damned Orozco murals at Dartmouth College and especially to one segment depicting a skeleton garbed in a professorial robe: the sterility of learning. Impossible to divest myself of the notion that this scene being enacted before my eyes might be another ghoulish *sabbat*. The gruesome effect was due entirely to the contrast between the bald pates and the silken robes, but it served effectively to impress me with the fact that these "incarnate abstractions" represented the epitome of intellectual achievement attained by the complete divorce of mind from body. This colorful pantomime portrayed graphically the ideal of the French educational system which places the intellect on the highest pinnacle; these *figurants* were the finished product of the Sorbonne which, even then, was officially inaugurating the academic year by this solemn *rentree* or, as we say, "convocation."

I believe American convocations are much alike. The president defines education, relating it to a depression-ridden world, after which the students forget the world and depression by lustily singing "Alma Mater." The atmosphere of such a convocation is surcharged with that intangible yet electrical fervor which we call "college spirit"; for the incoming freshman, it is an experience second to none. The French call it *esprit de corps*, and yet, although they have a word for it, the sentiment is absolutely foreign to the higher institutions with the possible exception of some specialized schools such as the *Beaux Arts*, national art school, or the *Ecole Polytechnique*, national engineering school organized along military lines. To be sure, Rector Charlety gave his definition of education, but there was no "Alma Mater," and certainly when he spoke of "his" students, he could not have meant the aged gentlemen and ladies comprising his audience. I sought vainly in that tremendous amphitheater for the student body: every one of the 30,000 students of the University of Paris must have been out on the *Boul' Mich'* taking his daily *apertif*. One doesn't die for dear old Sorbonne.

Last year, in the states, I knew a little French girl whom we shall call Blanchette. She was six, a happy little girl already on the verge of flirtations with one of her first grade playmates. Only a few months ago, I saw her here in Paris where her family had returned definitively. It was a different Blanchette, nervous and weeping. "Papa" had just scolded her again for making ink spots on her homework. Poor Blanchette, obliged to go to school at the *Lycee Montaigne* from early morning to late afternoon, had forgotten how to play; instead she was struggling desperately with mountains of work as advanced as that expected of American children in the third or fourth grade.

Blanchette rebelled because she had lived in another world, but most French children never think of rebelling. Knowing no other kind of existence than that of incessant work,



Principal Building of the Sorbonne

their chief aspiration is to have done with it as soon as possible in order to escape. Hence, most French children and youths especially, never know the care-free existence which their American cousins take for granted, but have only one concern which is to arrive at a secure position in life beyond the reach of competitive examinations. Their ideal is middle age; little wonder that, at the earliest possible date, they should mould their characters according to the pattern of maturity. It is a curious fact that French writers are constantly referring to *la jeunesse* as though youth were a pre-requisite for excellence in literature. To these intellectuals the term is synonymous with any literary innovation and has nothing in common with the outlook of the raccoon-coated generation in America which besieges the co-eds. Only in France, for example, could Marcel Proust, already forty-eight, receive the *Prix Goncourt*, given only to *la jeunesse*. Professor Paul Hazard of the *College de France*, a frequent visitor to America, recently drew an enlightening comparison: to him, the French student appears to be a little old man whose only activity is cerebral; the American, during his student days and throughout his life, is the perennial adolescent. Sport, which has only begun to find a place in the popular imagination in France, has yet to knock at the gates of the university. Continuing his confession, Professor Hazard related that, at one period in his youth, he won a gymnastics prize and, at the same time, was successful in his entrance examination for *Normale*. It so happened that the director of *Normale* was the one designated to award the gymnastics prize; he congratulated young Hazard, saying, "Surely you are going to Saint Cyr?" For the director, it was inconceivable that an athlete should attend an intellectual factory like the *Ecole Normale Superieure*; he must inevitably enter the military academy.

Obviously the French concept of education is far different from our own. We might have recourse to Darwin and call it a philoso-

phy of the "survival of the fittest." The average educated Frenchman is the product of an elaborate, standardized system of education. It is difficult to say which came first, the Frenchman or the system. One explanation is that it is all a result of the French *genie*, that power of logical reasoning which is supposed to be the peculiar attribute of the Latin races. Rooseveltian bureaucracy is an old story in these parts. Another explanation would be the geography of France, the one-city country which, ever since the days of the *Roi Soleil*, has been regimented by Paris. In the almost total absence of local autonomy where governmental organization is concerned, it is to be expected that such centralization should be extended to the educational system, and, in fact, such is the case. Once education was the prerogative of the Church and, more especially, of the Jesuits, but, even before the final separation of Church and State, accomplished within the last three decades, education had come to be a secular function. In America we cling, with Anglo-Saxon tenacity, to our traditional organization in all its incomprehensible and inviolate chaos, justifying our stand by the gospel of "individualism." France has had the opportunity on several occasions to begin with a clean slate, and each time she has sacrificed individualism to "logic," tending more and more towards a socialistic state. The present education organization has its roots in the upheaval of 1870.

From my balcony in the in the Grand Amphitheater of the Sorbonne, I sought the University of Paris; what I found was not an institution capable, by reason of its homogeneous character and independent, personal existence, of placing a distinctive "seal" on its students in the Harvardian or Oxonian manner, but rather I seemed to see *in extense* the entire French educational system of which the University of Paris, on a par with many other universities in provincial centers, is only one unit. To understand the nature of the University of Paris, it is necessary to follow the educational chain from beginning to end.

Really, there are two chains, both subordinate to the Minister of Education. As an antidote to transitory cabinets, there are permanent councils, arranged in hierarchies, which really determine educational policies. The personnel of these councils is composed entirely of educators who have risen from the ranks, a phenomenon which American educators often observe with envy. One of these chains is more "modern" in a pedagogical sense, than the other and is called the *primaire*. It comprises the *ecole communale*, roughly corresponding to our primary or district school; the *ecole primaire superieure*,

roughly corresponding to the high school; and the *ecole normale*, which is the training school for teachers in this system. With true European deference for class distinctions, this system is intended for the lower classes to which it offers free instruction. Training tends to be more and more technical as the pupil advances.

That system does not concern us. The other is called the *secondaire*, intended for the upper classes. A small tuition fee is always charged, an amount which would seem very trivial compared to such rates in the states. Nursery schools exist and are known as *jardins d'enfants* (or as *ecoles maternelles* in the case of the *primaire* system), but these new-fangled innovations often lead a precarious existence. The system proper begins with the *onzieme*, or eleventh grade, the numbering being the converse of ours. This may be in either a *lycee* or a *college*, the former indicating a state-controlled institution, the latter a private or municipal, but state-supervised, institution. Children enter at the age of five or six and continue as far as *premiere* being then about eighteen. Emphasis is given to literature, the sciences, classical and modern languages, philosophy and morals. The work is closely supervised by a well-trained personnel, and independence of thought is considered the chief objective. Since these schools are located only in the larger centers, pupils frequently live at the schools as *internes* or are quartered in private *pensionnats*, many under ecclesiastical supervision, where they have special tutors to supplement the regular teaching. In spite of the gradual infiltration of so-called modern ideas, the traditional set-up still prevails: gloomy courts in damp old buildings, unventilated classrooms, drab dormitories. One frequently sees in the streets long lines of black frocked, sober children filing in military fashion from the *lycee* to the *pensionnat*.

The end of the secondary education comes with the *baccalaureat* which is a degree conferred by the state after a series of oral and written examinations administered at the university. The possessor of such a degree is presumed to be educated; he has acquired a solid foundation which lasts through life. It is not infrequent in America, at least so the students of letters claim, to find scientists relatively uncultured and incapable of engaging in an interesting conversation. Any Frenchman who has passed through the secondary system will be conversant on any subject, no matter what his calling; what is more, he is able to express himself with elegance and coherence, for that was the dominant note of his intellectual training. France stands out among all nations in its reverence for the intellect. In England, it is true, that

a "first" at Oxford is an asset when beginning a career, but a "blue" is frequently held in as high esteem. In America, we have long been accustomed to running down marks under the assumption that they are no measure of a student's excellence, or at least no guarantee of success in life. College education, in both England and America, has come to signify the moulding of a "gentleman," and by virtue of this double objective it is inevitable that even the best of college should sacrifice scholarship to this social ideal.

As a result of this respect in France for the sanctity of examinations, the mortality rate in the bachelor's examinations is becoming greater each year. Most of the younger students with whom I have come in contact have never passed the entire examination in one fell swoop; generally they repeat the following year several sections in which they failed the first time. The degree which they obtain is conventionally considered equivalent to an American secondary school diploma plus two years of college and is the one required to enter the university.

The ordinary university degree is the *licence*, deemed equal to an American master's, and requires a minimum attendance of two years and the presentation of four *certificats* attesting that examinations have been passed in four subjects. Although nothing is obligatory, a normal program involves the taking of two *certificats* a year. The *licence libre* allows absolute freedom in the choice of *certificats* to be taken, whereas the *licence d'enseignement*, the degree required to teach, necessitates certain combinations of *certificats* in related fields. Such is the situation which obtains in the Faculty of Letters. In the Faculty of Science the method is the same, except that only three *certificats* are necessary. The other faculties of Law, Medicine, and Pharmacy have rigid programs extending over periods of three years for the *licence en droit*, five years plus clinical work for the doctor of medicine, five years for the degree of *pharmacien*.

The classic story is often, perhaps too



often, told, of the Minister of National Education, (until recently called the Minister of Public Instruction; the change of title is indicative of a new trend; *education* implies training of the body as well as the mind) who looked at his watch, saying: "At this minute, all pupils in the seventh form are studying such and such a text." He might have taken out his watch and made the same remark about the universities. Standards are set, courses determined, not by the professors, but by the Ministry of Education. In the secondary system, strict supervision of the teaching of the professors is exercised by inspectors; in the university, there is no such supervision, but for degree courses, *cours fermes*, the professor is obliged to conform to the program already established by the ministry. For example, in literature, a list of required readings is posted each year to serve as the basis for the examination. The university is expected to give courses affording adequate preparation for these examinations, which, of course, leaves the faculty a reasonable amount of freedom in determining how this preparation shall be given.

Under ordinary circumstances there are no classes, only lectures or "lessons" as they are lovingly called by the lecturers. Sometimes it is necessary to follow several *cours fermes* to cover the material of one examination. In these courses, which meet only once a week, the professor gives his interpretation of the material which must be supplemented by independent study on the part of the student. No assignments, no compulsory lectures, no quizzes, nothing to disturb the slumbers of an unenergetic student. Only a student who has been inoculated by the *lycee* with a mania for book-learning can survive such a rigorous system, for the indolent student will go under at the first examination. Once a semester, the professor will accept essays written by the students on a designated subject, will correct them and return them with comments to aid the student in writing a better essay on examination day. Other professors require their students, in some cases, to organize groups of ten, submitting one paper for each group. Such measures are unavoidable with large student bodies and few professors; in fact, personal contact between the students and the teaching staff is limited to formal office hours of which few students take advantage.

Some students complete their knowledge of a subject by attending the *cours publics* given at the *Sorbonne* and the *College de France*. Each professor is expected, in addition to giving one or more series of *cours fermes*, to do each year some original research which becomes the subject of his public course attended by the intelligentsia in general. The



College de France, founded in the XVIth century by Francois I, to encourage the new humanism of the Renaissance, is located across the street from the *Sorbonne* and is an institution whose faculty is composed of professors giving only public courses; it has no student body, gives no degrees.

What we would call a "liberal" education terminates with the *baccalaureat*, and the university is more precisely a graduate school. The immediate implication is that there is nothing "collegiate" about a French university; every student, or almost every student, has a definite purpose: he is preparing for a profession, most frequently a government appointment. The *licence*, in that case, becomes an intermediate stage, for the real test comes when the student takes the competitive examination or *concours*. In the case of the teaching profession, this is called the *agregation*. Each year a small handful of candidates passes the various *agregations* and receives appointments to the *lycees*, leaving the unsuccessful thousands to compete again the following year according to the new prescriptions of the program which undergoes an annual revision. One school in particular, the *Ecole Normale Supérieure*, the "West Point" for university professors, gives the most intensive training for the *agregation*. Other students, by way of preparation, frequently take a *diploma d'etudes superieures* which entails the writing of a small thesis. Some "lessons" are also given in the manner of those which prepare for the *licence*; occasionally the two sets of courses overlap.

The accent is on *work* at the University of Paris, for social life is now practically extinct. In the XIIth Century, when the ecclesiastical schools of Paris united to form the *Universitas magistrorum et scholarium Parisiensium*, the university was similar to the Oxford of our day, or to what Yale aspires to become: that is to say, a group of self-contained colleges. The name of one of these colleges survives in the appellation *la Sorbonne* given to the Faculties of Letters and Sciences and loosely, though incorrectly, applies to the entire university. The prime

purpose of these colleges was the housing of students and masters, but, with the disappearance of the colleges, the university restricted its function to giving courses in the manner of the Examination Schools at Oxford. Student life is now non-existent at the University of Paris. From this it must not be concluded that the French student is utterly amorphous; I mean that student life blends so completely with that of the city that it is no longer a separate species of existence.

After the war, however, when many special courses were organized for American soldiers, particularly the *Cours de Civilisation Française*, the American influence was strongly felt in French universities and once more the problem of housing came to the fore. On the outer rim of Paris, where the recently demolished fortifications stood, twenty extraordinary and often inharmonious buildings rise; they constitute the *Cité Universitaire*, giving accommodation to some 2000 students. Nothing better attests the heterogeneity of the University of Paris. Each building, a Doric temple, a Chinese pagoda, is intended to house the nationals of the country whose name it bears. Since there is no uniform plan, the contrasts are frequently most disquieting. The French foundation, going by the ambiguous name of *Foundation Deutsch de la Meurthe*, represents most exactly an American college in orthodox, ivy-grown Tudor style. Outstanding unit, however, is the International House, built with Rockefeller funds in the form of a French Renaissance *chateau*, and containing the main cafeteria, gymnasium, and other Anglo-Saxon appurtenances. The American Foundation is less distinctive but elegant nevertheless, having 260 rooms, a library, cafeteria, and large social rooms.

It is reasonable to assume that the *cité universitaire* plan, which is being adopted by provincial universities as well, may one day transform university life in France. In keeping with this trend to "humanize" (i.e. render human) the university, it is a noteworthy fact that, with the increasing social activity among French women as well as the increasing difficulty of the *concours* which obliges students to pursue extra-governmental careers, university education is becoming more and more "liberal" to meet the needs of students who will put their education to no practical use. Professor Strowski, without defining it, as I have, in American terms, noted the new trend in the opening remarks of a course on Pascal. But these are idle conjectures; in this discussion I am primarily interested in describing and defining the *status quo*. In its present form, the French educational system is an impersonal, well



nigh inhuman machine, which is so efficient that standards have been raised to incredible heights, a fact which frequently leads French, and Americans as well, to scorn our own educational system. The French have sacrificed and burnt incense to Minerva for centuries, and have set a standard of intellectual accomplishment which we cannot but admire. One explanation of this excellence is admittedly the French genius for organization and the French cult for the intellect, but that is not, as many would have us believe, the only explanation. Under the necessity of reducing the number of government appointments, the *concours* was repeatedly made more difficult until this severity, being contagious, rapidly spread through the entire system with consequent repercussion in the quality of the teaching staff and the standard of pupil accomplishment. Today there is a deplorable notion current in France that character must be strengthened by creating as many obstacles as possible. Not only are professors inaccessible, courses hard to follow with profit, books impossible to procure, but no need has been felt to improve buildings and libraries under the assumption that such changes might remove some beloved obstacles. To be sure, some of this backwardness may be attributed to the heavy expenses for national defense; the truth is, however, that much more could be done to improve intellectual facilities if an imperative need were felt. Although, for example, some valiant attempts are now being made to modernize the *Bibliothèque Nationale*, one of the world's richest libraries, the library, in its present state, would give grey hair to any Simmons graduate. And what is more, I have heard the contention that it was best thus "because it teaches the value of a book to have difficulty obtaining it."

Such is the black picture which I paint of the French University—not because I am a malcontent, but because I preach a crusade. On sidewalk *cafés*, in *dancings*, *boîtes de nuit*, and always at the daily teas of the numerous American clubs, there are throngs of American students who have saught to plunge into the maelstrom of the French educational sys-

tem and have been immediately disgorged. These students came firm in the intention of continuing or completing their education in Paris; failing to understand French character and the French educational system, their attempts are all abortive. The first obstacle is language; in the absence, or near absence, of youth in France, contacts with the French are difficult to make despite the very meritorious attempts of the *Accueil aux Etudiants des Etats-Unis*, a French organization for this purpose. Even if this first barrier is not insurmountable, the second one, the educational system, invariably is, for it is impossible for the American to adapt himself. I have never yet known a free-lance American undergraduate who achieved much in Paris. Even the *Cours de civilisation*, designed especially for him and recently modified to conform even more with the American system, is tainted with the *laissez-faire* philosophy. The only way for an under-graduate to succeed is to affiliate with one of the junior year foreign study groups such as that fostered by the University of Delaware, which accepts juniors from any American college and which, by a special tutorial system enables them to profit by the *Cours de civilisation*.

But the undergraduates are not the only misfits; many graduates, attracted by the statement which I, myself, have been guilty of repeating, that the French university is essentially a graduate school, have come here with the intention of beginning graduate work. Untrained in the methods of independent study, they cannot possibly acquire the method here in the absence of any guidance. For the serious American student, however, there is one suggestion to be made: the University of Paris offers for him a very grueling but effective training at a school designed for the beginning graduate student, the *Ecole de preparation des professeurs de francais a l'etranger*. For students who can spend more time here, it is always possible, though difficult, to take the regular French university

degrees. The *licence* is not to be recommended, however, because an American who intends to specialize cannot profitably spend three-quarters of his time on subjects only indirectly related to his main field. The same amount of time, two years, is required for a special doctor's degree, the *doctorat d'universite*, intended for foreigners, which involves only the writing of a thesis. The French have their own doctor's, the *doctorat d'etat*, preeminent among the world's doctorates, awarded after years of research, to *lycee* professors desirous of being promoted to the university.

Hence nothing among these offerings seems particularly suited for Americans. Students who take these degrees make the inevitable mistake of losing contact with the market for their services in America or again, they do not realize that none of these degrees open to foreigners is equal in value to an American doctorate and that they will find themselves at a disadvantage when competing for appointments. For my part, I believe that the most reasonable course to pursue for those wishing or needing to study in France is to begin their work in an American graduate school, making plans to coordinate it with work to be undertaken in France. If the language foundation has not been obtained, it will be necessary to follow the prescription of the Institute of International Education which suggests summer work at a provincial university. I would add the proviso, however, that as satisfactory results are obtained in certain American summer schools, notably those at Middlebury, in Vermont, and Mills, in California. Once in France, the resourceful student will avoid the traps which await his ingenuous colleagues in the form of American friends and nocturnal distractions.

This discussion is not intended to dissuade American students from going to France, but rather to warn them what to expect when they get here so that they may be prepared to make the proper adjustments. While I do not cease to admire the French educational system for what it produces, I continue to believe that an American should approach it with caution; in most cases he should not approach it without the adamant armor of a graduate school training. Although I do not set at naught the cultural benefits which are bound to accrue from even the shortest and most superficial contact with Europe and its ways, I believe the benefits will be more tangible, especially for the serious student, if intelligent plans are laid far in advance, not forgetting that, in America, we have graduate schools which give a training better suited to the needs of the American system.



PHOTO. D. B. UNIVERSITÄT
Fondation Sorbonne
(A. L. C. T. C. B. A. R. C. H.)

The Journal of An Ambulance Surgeon

Alpha Alpha '28

JANUARY 1, 1936: Perhaps this sort of thing is foolish and maybe I am wasting time that might be spent more profitably in study, but what's the difference—maybe I will get a laugh out of it should I unearth it some ten or fifteen years hence; I'll probably need a laugh then.

At any rate, "Dear Diary,"

This morning I made my first run. Ely, the man I succeed and who relieves me every other night, made the call with me to show me the routine. My hair is still on end from that ride. The call was about twenty blocks from the hospital but I will take oath that we covered it in twenty seconds! The case was a lacerated leg—age ten—but I was so jittery from the trip (I can't say ride because I was on a seat for only a fraction of the time between bounces) that the child could have been *sans* head without my realizing it. I said nothing, though, and acted the Paul Revere to perfection but let Ely do the suturing. My hands would have given me away.

Six more trips then—none unusual. Two pneumonias, one cardiac, two lacerations, and one upper respiratory infection. My hitch is from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M. except every other night when I must take first call all night as well.

January 2, 1936. Autopsy this A. M. I was right in the middle of the man's belly when a call came in. Checked it to Ely (who's on second call) because I don't have to leave any task to make a call. Post-mortem diagnosis: Coronary thrombosis, left ventricular dilatation and hypertrophy, pulmonary edema, chronic passive congestion of liver and kidneys, hypertrophy of the prostate. I'll have the same, I guess, if I live long enough. Cheerful thought—the first work I have done here is an autopsy. An omen?

Out around 9:30 A. M. Francisco had appendicitis. He swore it. The pain wasn't in the right spot and his history changed almost

with the wind. Rx—two tablespoons of castor oil and a good cussing for calling me on a wild goose chase. *Noon*: Out to one of the beaches (a six mile run to the end of our district). A man walked into the side of a moving meat truck and got the entire left side of his face half torn off. Twelve silk sutures and 1500 units of Tetanus antitoxin. A small area of skin hung by a tag—no hope of it remaining visible, so I snipped it off. The cop on the call, a big six foot husky, almost fainted. On his left breast a bar inscribed "For Valour." I wonder what he did to win it? My pockets are crammed with Xmas cigars. From citizen to cop to doc. 1:30 P. M.: My first boner, I brought Rose Spiegelmann in. Septic sore throat and rheumatic fever. Learned from the boys that she has a fight with the old man, who is usually drunk, feels sorry for herself so calls the ambulance. Won't let that mistake happen again. Anyway, another cop and another cigar into my pocket. 2:00 A. M.: Five calls 'til now—all run of the mill. This one was a car wreck. Still celebrating New Year's. Score: One wrecked Chrysler, one fractured femur, about fifteen inches of plain and fancy sutures, and probably the devil to pay when the wife sees him tomorrow, broken leg or not. The girl friend was uninjured save for contusions of face where she struck the steering wheel (she was driving) and a beautiful case of hysteria. Cured the latter by promising no publicity—the cop set 'em off again when he took his report. He made no attempt to cure 'em.

And so to bed—again.

10:00 A. M.: John R., 10, had a bad nose-bleed. He fell yesterday and today his nose bled. Things didn't look right so I did a complete physical exam and found a typical set of rheumatic fever signs. While filling out the ambulance slip the mother saw me write in my diagnosis. "He too has got that," she

quietly said, and fainted. How was I to know she had buried Johnnie's older brother only a week before Xmas—diagnosis, rheumatic heart failure.

My first ride with Ely was a frame-up. Excessive speeds are made only in emergency cases. The rat. I still shake.

January 7, 1936: All routine stuff the past few days. Fourteen pus dressings daily. All blood work for the laboratory by ten A. M. Second call to emergency room. Medical clinic in P. M.'s. Histories and physicals on all medical admissions. Autopsies, score: four to date. And ambulance. Plus genito-urinary and pediatrics services every other night. Whew! Edison only needed *four* hours of sleep a night!

Out to hunkytown at 7 P. M. An old man sitting straight up in his chair before the table. Stone-cold. And had been for at least eight hours. About ten men in the room until the cops arrived and began to question them—the party broke up after that. I could see no evidence of foul play. The neighbor saw him in the chair, in *status quo*, as it were, at nine A. M., around noon, and again at seven. He thought the old man was “joost sittin’”. The rest of the tenants “didn’t know nuthin’ about nuthin’”.

January 8, 1936. What a nation of Sue-ers these Northerners are. A bus hit a coal truck at eight this A. M. and of nine passengers *four* had “suffered wrenched backs.” Adroit questioning moved the aches and pains all over their nether anatomy. The bus company has a claim account labeled “Infernal Injuries,” the adjustor told me. He said injuries worth as high as \$50,000 have been magically relieved by the balm of a single five dollar bill and no questions asked!

January 9, 1936: A regular blizzard the past few days has had me running every minute. Sleds are an instrument of the devil I am firmly convinced. Seventeen calls in fourteen hours today. All but four were ice and snow injuries. Too tired tonight, Dear Diary.

January 10, 1936: More and more ice injuries. Mrs. Mulcahy, a young damsel of 63, fell two days ago and hurt her right leg. She hasn't been able to walk on it and the flesh has turned purple and blue and become enormously swollen. She hasn't called before now because papa said it wouldn't amount to much. He was half stewed when I got there. There is a compound fracture of both the tibia and fibula. If she doesn't develop an osteo she will certainly never spend a minute in Purgatory because the Good Lord will have her under his protection. Not a whimper save, “Oh! Dochter Dair, have a care with

me poor laig.” Doubtlessly old man Mulcahy went back to his jug after we left.

2:00 P. M.: A short run to find a half drunk nigger—his right eyebrow laid wide open and deep as the devil. He would not hear of treatment and a more abusive tongue I have never heard from a nigger, but said nothing until he turned on me. About one-half dozen of the correct words quieted him. I refused to sew him up but that was no punishment because he didn't want any stitchin' in the first place. Next he didn't like the way I had applied the bandage and demanded that I change it. The bandage was NOT changed, by me at least. Neither will he call for my ambulance again—as long as I am riding in it.

Sir William Osler's “Aequanimitas” is impossible to retain under some conditions I am sorry (or should I say, ashamed?) to say.

3:00 A. M.: Out to the Gulf Company docks. Cold as possible and ice chunks as big as automobiles in the bay. The police emergency squad truck turned in just ahead of us. The case—an oil barge “captain” had slipped overboard and another fellow (the Carnegie Board should hear of this) had jumped into that freezing black abyss after him. The efforts of the would-be rescuer were in vain, though. The captain was gone. I treated the second fellow for exposure and warmed up while the Emergency squad and a harbor patrol boat grappled for the captain. They had not found him when I left and now twelve hours later the paper says no body has yet been recovered. The worst of it was the captain owed the dock-tender a \$2.80 pin-ochle debt. Quoth he, “Terry always was unlucky at everything, Puttewy!”

January 12, 1936: Nothing much the past two days. Mrs. Mulcahy DID develop osteomyelitis. Bad fess to the old man.

January 13, 1936: A glimpse of the modern mother-in-law today. A maternity call at five p. m. (why does a call always come in at meal time?) but only a glance told me that the stork would beat us back to the hospital, so, rolled up my sleeves and got busy. Ten minutes later got a husky boy. While treating his eyes and cord, with the enthusiastic if doubtful help of the next-door lady, mother-in-law came in. A fine looking well preserved woman dressed in the peak of fashion. A sour look was the reward I got for asking her if it wasn't nice having a brand-new grandson.

The daddy was so puffed up he could hardly give me the information for the birth-certificate. Ralph JUNIOR. He, the ambulance chauffeur, the two cops and I had two brandies apiece to Ralph JUNIOR'S future good fortune.

In Defence of Japan



*All Girls
in Japan
are not
Geisha*

ITALY is fast becoming the most hated nation on earth. Until the land of the Caesars is so regarded, however, Japan will continue to hold those honors. First for appropriating the bag of occidental industrial tricks and using them against their inventors; taking over western markets and trade, and then developing a fighting force adequate to protect these commercial gains. Second, for making a demonstration of this military power in Manchuria and Shanghai, and flouting the order established by the other imperialistic countries. Third, for continuing her penetration of China in a very uncivil manner, disregarding the business concessions of other nations.

One who lives and works with the Japanese people soon comes to understand the reason for these activities, and to understand is to sympathize even though one cannot justify. It is at least an act of civility to study the rationalizations used by the press in Japan in informing the local public concerning what is taking place.

Japan did not come of age until the world had already been partitioned into spheres of influence. Because the Japanese commercial class demanded a share of the international industrial profits, it was inevitable that she should disturb the *status quo*. One economist indicates that the price of the support of the commercial class in the revolution of 1868

*Winburn T. Thomas
Alpha Alpha '28*



A view of a Shrine

whereby the monarchy was replaced, was the right to expand their trade relationship beyond the boundaries of the islands. China was the logical place for expansion. Difficult as it has been for China to bear the brunt of the invasions, westerners should realize that it was no easier for the Philippines when they were taken over by the United States or for those regions in Africa and Asia when they were seized by Great Britain. Imperialists have always paved the roads to the interior with bodies of the natives. That Japan should do the same in China was to be expected.

"But the world has gotten over that sort of thing," the occidental complains. We think so because our countries are large enough. Once imperialistic greed is satisfied a country begins to talk of economic sanctions and world peace in an effort to consolidate and

protect the *status quo*. Japan's willingness to defy the other powers is evidence that the ethical level of the world hasn't reached the point where such conduct is to be totally condemned.

While the contention that Japan is the big brother gone over to stop the quarreling children on the neighbor's lot is an exaggeration, the Japanese believe it is true. The Japanese are pacifying these war ravaged areas as is evidenced by the fact that thousands of migrating Koreans are colonizing the reclaimed areas. One missionary from North China said that if Japan could do for all China what has been done for Manchukuo, then the total effect would be beneficial. While strictly pro-Chinese, he was not unmindful of the contributions of the Japanese to that territory. There is in the mind of the Japanese soldier who goes there to fight, much the same idealism as fired the American who was determined to make the world safe for democracy. That both of them may be wrong in their ends does not vitiate the sincerity with which they undertook their task.

Lastly, the Japanese people should be spared of the hatred actually earned by the war office. Japan is historically a military nation. At no time has Japan been free from military dominion. There have been periods when the Imperial Court has abdicated political control and given itself to cultural pursuits. At these times, the country was either divided in civil war, or peace was in-

Birthplace of the Gods: Ise



sured by the rule of a military dictator known as the Shogun. Even in the two lengthy times of peace, during the Minamoto-Hojo regency in the 11th and 12th centuries, and under the Tokugawas from 1600 to 1868, the source of authority was a military organization. Soldiering was the highest of professions. Each lord had his own fighting men, and even his farmers were expected to follow him into battle, if necessary.

Universal conscription is no new innovation in Japan. Nipponese governors introduced it even before the time of Napoleon, who was the first to use it in Europe. The people assume the necessity for this method of raising armies, and save in unusual instances do any object on the grounds of conscience. It is the normal thing for one to fight for his emperor and country. There are no slackers. Obedience to the overlord is ingrained in the Japanese mind. While the feudalistic order has been supplanted by one in which money is the medium of wealth and power, the principle is still valid though the object of fealty and religious devotion is one's overlord, even though this is now the Emperor rather than one's immediate tribal chieftain. That one with such a background would fight, and use the weapons his Christian friends have sold him and taught him to use, should be no cause for surprise.

The supposition that this pugnacious characteristic exhausts the Japanese character, however, is the grossest of mistakes. The individual Japanese is the essence of humility and sacrificial mindedness. Somewhat naive in his outlook upon life, and in his viewpoint concerning the supernatural, he is the politest of friends. To know the islanders in their village life gives no explanation for their strength as fighters. They are to be loved and served rather than hated and killed. It is essential that the west differentiate between an impersonal war office following traditions that date back fifteen hundred years, and a people who have been trained to obey this impersonal voice. Lafcadio Hearn overstressed certain aesthetic traits of the people. One might well dust off this idealist's books, however, to counteract some of the propaganda now being hurled at the people by the barrage sheets of American papers that would gladly embroil the two nations in a needless and profitless struggle.

Fujiyama



Two Dartmouth Sigs On A New Venture

ADRIAN Nitschelm, Alpha Eta '30, was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1932 and from the Tuck School of Business Administration in 1933. He then entered the Prudential Life Insurance Company's home office where he worked for a year and a half. Adrian A. Paradis, Alpha Eta '31, was graduated from Dartmouth in 1934 and then held several positions in New York City. For a long time they had both dreamed of getting into the hotel business and eventually into a place of their own and the opportunity came along last spring when they began at the Hotel Franconia in North Woodstock, New Hampshire. They both began as dishwashers and worked up in the back of the house, then they worked in the front and at the close of the season, went to the Hotel Lincoln in New York City. This winter they have been at the Princess Hotel in Bermuda, where Nitschelm has been cashier and Paradis, the night auditor. Nitschelm is getting married this spring to a girl who has likewise had

considerable experience in the hotel line and so they feel fairly well prepared to start their little venture.

They are taking over the "Pleasant Valley Farm" in Glen, New Hampshire, and are renaming it GLENWOOD-on-the-SACO. They can accommodate about twenty-five and are planning on building cabins this fall. They will be ideally located on Highway No. 18 in the heart of the mountains midway between Crawford and Pinkham Notches. They are refinishing the Inn and putting in the best equipment they can afford as for example: attractive Spode Chinaware, specially ordered from England; Sheffield silver, finest English blankets, best domestic mattresses and springs, etc. Naturally, they are featuring good food, specializing in Waffles and Creamed Chicken. The table will be served by a clean and modern kitchen. It is their purpose to run a small all-year-round Inn of distinction in the "Dartmouth Tradition" where all lovers of the White Mountains and outdoor sports can gather. Good luck to them!

William Eben Schultz

THE *Town and Country Review* of London, England, for January, 1936, carried along with brief biographies of several other persons selected from "Who's Who in America," a sketch of William Eben Schultz, Alpha '15, who represents both the field of college teaching and the field of critical work in English Literature:

"Dr. William Eben Schultz, present head of the Department of English at Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Illinois, is well known for his literary work, and is also a very keen and highly informed student of music.

"Dr. Schultz was born on March 23rd, 1887, at Canton, Missouri. He became B.A. of Culver-Stockton College, and M.A. and Ph.D. of Yale University, and proceeded to undertake the educational work which has formed one of the principal interests of his life. He taught at Culver-Stockton, Yale, University of Kansas, and University of Illinois; and about a year ago became head of

the department of English at Bloomington.

"His twin avocations are creative writing and music. Professionally, he contributes articles to various critical journals; and he was also for two years editor of *The Cue*, the official magazine of the national honorary dramatic fraternity, Theta Alpha Phi.

"Dr. Schultz bases his chief claim to literary reputation, especially on the international side, on his work with 'The Beggar's Opera.' According to a review in the *Times* (London), he has written the definitive history and critique of this early musical play. The book, entitled 'Gay's Beggar's Opera: Its Content, History and Influence,' was published in 1923; in America by the Yale University Press, and in England by the Oxford University Press.

"Dr. Schultz is a member of the Methodist Church and of the Masonic fraternity, and has travelled Europe extensively, also doing research at the British Museum. He married Floy Welch of Iowa, and has two daughters, June and Caroline."

Arthur Harris

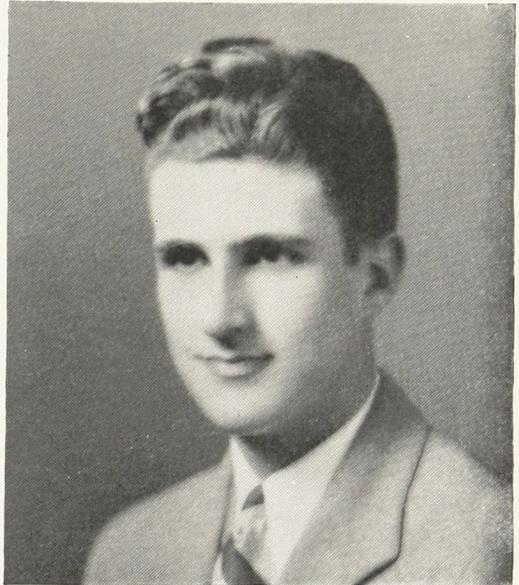
By
Donald Woodrum
Nu '34

IN May Arthur Harris was graduated from the University of California, and Nu Chapter lost a man who has made his undergraduate career nothing short of brilliant. During his four years, honors upon honors have been heaped upon him and, as is fit, he has accepted them all with becoming modesty.

The culmination perhaps, was his selection as valedictorian for his class. In a student body of 12,000 and a class of over 2,000, this is indeed a worthy honor. It is a fit climax to his university years. But let me tell you about Art.

Art started off as a politician. During his freshman year he built up a smooth running political machine, well equipped with free wheeling, knee action, shock absorbers, and no brakes. As a result, he was elected Sophomore Class president. Art plunged into the job with zest, and by the time the year was over he had made a lot of money for his class. Then came his junior year. The machine slid, skidded, and crashed, but when they dragged the boys out of the wreckage Art was nowhere to be found. He had gotten off at the last stop.

In his senior year he reached his goal; he was elected president of the Associated Student Body of the University of California. It is not, however, in the fact that he was elected that we base our opinion of him. It was in the way he handled the job. A brilliant speaker, a diplomat, a man with sincere ideals, and above all a gag man *par excellence*, Art has been able to laugh his way through the tough spots and at the same time do a good job. A liberal by nature, he has served to bring the more radical and the more conservative sides of the campus into harmony. For this purpose he created an open forum where student speakers gather to talk over problems and heckle each other. Some real interesting results have come from these discussions. That was all right with Art. He continually strove to do the right thing, the fair thing, to maintain his principles, and to keep everybody happy.



Arthur Harris

Art has had many honors thrust upon him for his work. The societies which include him as a member are multiple. The list included Pi Sigma Alpha, political science honor society; Phi Phi, national interfraternity honor society; Triune, a sophomore honor society; and Golden Bear, a senior honor society. He was a member of senate debating society, and served on the Student Affairs Committee and Welfare Council for two years.

Yet, with all his activities, Art had worked his way through college, and has earned two scholarships. Furthermore he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and his all time college grade average is 2.5 (based on the A=3.0 system). He has majored in Political Science, and he intends to take graduate work in either law or public administration.

One of the most remarkable points about

(continued on page 116)

News of the Alumni Councils

Chicago Alumni Council

By

Joseph H. Belair

Eta '31

THE Chicago Alumni Council's first annual spring informal dance proved to be the outstanding event of the season's social calendar. The dance was held Easter Saturday night in the Imperial Room of the Medinah Athletic Club. Noble and Donnelly and their Gold Coasters furnished the music.

Charles A. Mathison, social chairman of the council, was in charge of the affair, being assisted by Harry Duerst and Rudolph J. Hodal, not to mention a corps of most energetic ticket salesmen.

No profit was realized, but all expenses were met. In view of the fact that this was the first event of its kind sponsored by the council the result was considered a good omen, and plans are in the making to give Chicagoland Sigs another opportunity to get together in the fall.

One of the most interesting speakers the Chicago Alumni Council has had as its guest in a long time was Irwin St. John Tucker, who spoke at the meeting on March 17th, at the Harding Hotel.

Mr. Tucker is a man of many callings. He is employed by a Chicago newspaper on the copy desk, is rector of the St. Stephen Episcopal Church, and numbers among his hobbies such things as wood carving and writing poetry.

He was the co-founder of the now nationally known Hobo College in 1920, and sole founder of the Order of the Sangrael, an organization designed to promote interest in the home.

His address to the council drew from all these sources of information and experience, pointing out that civic, state, or national equanimity is largely conditioned by home life, and urging the broader point of view of Humanitarianism in considering economic and social problems.

Maxwell Cohen, University of Toronto law school student, was guest speaker at the February meeting of the Chicago Alumni Council. The meeting was held at the Chi Chapter house. Mr. Cohen, at the present time, is attending the Law School at North-

western University on a fellowship, studying the grand jury system of the United States.

Cohen's special subject is international law, and his address dealt with the developments which have occurred in that field in the past half century.

The effectiveness of ultimatums by the League of Nations, when considered individually, have caused some left-handed compliments to be given to that august body but, as the speaker pointed out, it is not very long ago that the proposition of nations discussing their difficulties before an international group, with the hope of settling them amicably, was believed to be unadulterated insanity.

Despite the fact that several decisions by the League have been disregarded by powerful nations, their willingness to attempt to settle difference by arbitration is a healthy sign, Cohen believes, and he predicts that the practice of arbitration will, in the future, be a successful solution of international problems.

The account given by Brother A. C. Noe, Chi '22, professor of biology at the University of Chicago, of his field trip in Mexico last summer was a high mark in entertainment at the Chicago Alumni Council meetings. Brother Noe addressed the January meeting, which was held at the Chi Chapter house.

Picking up a couple of hitch-hiking Mexican bandits, nudging one of Mr. Ford's maiden ventures in the model A field across streams which got deep at the most inopportune times, repairing the car, going without shaving, and trying to distinguish between the road and the rest of the ditches are only a few of the many pleasant happenings Professor Noe related.

His talk was illustrated with a complete set of picture slides, all of them interesting and quite a few of them showing what life in the raw is really like.

When the guest speaker scheduled to address the April meeting of the Chicago Alumni Council was unable to attend, Presi-

dent Gus Ehnborn called on Ben Clarke, Grand Junior President, to pinch-hit for him, announcing his topic as "Have the Admitted Benefits of the New Deal Been Sufficient to Offset the?"

But your correspondent got lost at about that point, trying to keep one of Johnny Jarvis' cigars from pitching him out of the chair.

Ben seemed to think that since Gus had supplied the topic, he should be the man to do the talking. This proposition was overruled, however, because Gus is president and can talk whenever he wants.

Ben's attitude toward the New Deal proved to be a whit unfavorable, the result being that a couple of New Dealers in the group were discovered, and a lively discussion followed. Mr. Roosevelt alternately wore a halo and a pair of horns, his transition from one to the other eventually becoming so rapid he began to look like a Rube Goldberg cartoon.

Sensing a possibility that the discussion might reach the "come out in the alley and say that" stage, President Ehnborn finally intervened, announcing that unless there was any more discussion the meeting was adjourned—and then ran like hell!

Washington Alumni Council

George Worthington

THE Washington Alumni Council has had a very active year. Dinner meetings have been held at the National Press Club on the first Tuesday evening of each month. The high point was reached in the April meeting when a score of outstanding Sigs were present at a meeting to discuss the advisability of an active chapter being established at American University. Among those present, to mention but a few, were Charles West, Undersecretary of the Interior; Brother Pittenger, Congressman from Minnesota; Brother Flemming, Director of the School of Public Affairs of American University.

The point was established that American University is a strong, stable, steadily growing school with an excellent faculty and high scholastic standards. It has a well-equipped campus ideally located away from the distractions of the city on the sparsely-settled outskirts of Washington. The importance of American University, which is well endowed, has been recognized by the Rockefeller Foundation, which is making grants to this institution after a careful study of its merits and stability. The school, which is coeducational, is primarily an undergraduate institution with the activities and social life which form an assurance of fraternity success. This has been recognized by the important and socially prominent sorority, Delta Gamma, which has this year established a chapter at American University. A chapter established here now will have the advantage of being on the ground floor. National fraternities are not likely to wait long in following Delta Gamma's example. A strong local is available and will petition if encouraged.

A motion was unanimously adopted by the

Washington Council, directing its president to bring the matter at once to the attention of the Grand Junior President, urging him to give his approval to the initiating of such a petition. The matter has the active support of the entire Washington Council, which includes some of our outstanding Sigs. It has been responsible for unifying our Council and giving it a rebirth of interest.

A large number of Alpha Sigs and their ladies gathered at the gymnasium of the Chr. Heurich Brewing Company the evening of May 5th. The occasion was the annual "Bockbierabend" of the Washington Alumni Council. A dutch supper was served with plenty of Brother Heurich's Bock beer at hand. A tour of the brewery, which was conducted by the brew-master, added to the entertainment of the evening.

Among the Sigs present were: Christian Heurich, Jr., Congressman William Pittenger, Carl Engle, Harry Edwards, Gordon Sprague, Dr. Walter Rath, William Sparhawk, Dan Walser, Irvin Foss, Clark Sharich, Earl McComas, Troy Rodlun, Frank Miller, Orville Hankins, Lawrence Barnes, Edwin Puller, Dr. McCoffrey, Major Levi Bricker, William Tikander, Charles Hunting, and George Worthington.

The season will close with a dinner and dance to be held June 2nd at the Army and Navy Country Club, situated in nearby Virginia. This will be a party given especially for the ladies, to which we are looking forward with pleasant anticipation.

The monthly dinner meetings at the National Press Club will continue throughout the summer on the first Tuesday of the month at 6:30 P. M.

New York Alumni Council

Leicester W. Fisher

Iota '15

WITH one meeting still to come, the current fiscal year may be characterized as the most successful in the history of the New York Alumni Council. Maybe that means that wolves are no longer hovering around the brethren's doors. Or perhaps the wives of the *fratres en urbe* are getting a bit more fed up on their old men and are glad to have an extra night per month in peace. But, whatever the reason, the boys have kept coming out in ever increasing numbers and still bigger throngs are anticipated in the future.

On the assumption that the large majority of undergraduates don't know what the New York Alumni Council is all about, a few words of explanation might be appropriate. This august body is composed of Sigs from all the chapters, who reside within the metropolitan district of New York. On the first—sometimes the second—Tuesday of every month, from September to June, they meet at the Woodstock Hotel on 43rd Street to wine (if so inclined) dine, and forget all about the more serious things in life.

An active entertainment committee makes it a point to see that the boys have something more to do than merely twiddle their thumbs. Such a thing as boredom is unknown. Speakers de luxe are imported now and then, and occasionally the brethren become childish enough to participate in a spelling bee. This, in itself, is rare entertainment. There is something refreshing about hearing a manufacturer spell the word Bureau —

B-E-O-U-R-E-A. Yes sir, we're proud of our clan.

The biggest and best party of the season is on tap for the evening of Friday, June 5th. Each year the June meeting, affectionately known as the June Bust, reaches a new high in every respect, and particularly elaborate plans have been made for the coming gathering. Professional entertainers of high standing will be on hand, and it is whispered that, no matter how warm the evening, no one will be obliged to suffer from a parched throat. The take is only two bucks per copy. All Sigs and their friends are invited to this blow-out—at the aforesaid two smackers apiece.

The election of officers for the forthcoming year was held at the last meeting, with the following results: Went Gantt, Yale, President; Lorin Zeltner, Cornell, 1st Vice President; Len Hooven, Pennsylvania, 2nd Vice President; Len Drake, Columbia, 3rd Vice President; and Mal Dresser, Massachusetts State, Secretary and Treasurer. With this live-wire group conducting its destinies, the Council may expect to reach even bigger and better heights.

Next fall should find a lot of new Sig faces in New York. Whether you are a graduate, a bustee, or a non-conformist, get off to the right start and come around to the meetings. To check up on the time and place, simply phone fraternity headquarters. Good luck on your exams!

Kansas City Alumni Association

AT the monthly meeting of the Kansas City Alumni Association, held at the Savoy Hotel on April 7th, a new set of officers was chosen for the coming year. C. J. Iverson, Rho, is the new president, Allan Browne, Beta, vice-president; C. E. Tucker, Xi, secretary, and Paul Sanford, Alpha Theta, treasurer.

James Moore is the retiring president. Brother Moore has been at the head of the Kansas City group for six years and has been

responsible for much of the success of the activities during that time.

The Kansas City alumni have taken an active interest in the affairs of Alpha Theta Chapter at the University of Missouri, and are glad to see that the Alpha Theta Chapter has progressed rapidly during the present school year under the able leadership of Brothers Mergendoller and Roberts. A number of Kansas City alumni attended the Alpha Theta spring party at the Columbia Country Club on May 2nd.

Los Angeles Alumni Council

AS a result of the Spring Party of the Los Angeles Alumni Council which was held on April 24th, at the Hotel Hayward, the following new officers were elected: H. K. Hotchkiss of 1540 New York Avenue, Altadena, California, was made the new president, while Franklin E. Kislingbury was reelected to the office of secretary.

The Alpha Zeta Chapter Alumni Association also had its election of officers. Presi-

dent: Dan A. Johnson, 2281 West 22nd Street, Los Angeles, California, and secretary: Jack B. Francisco, 1401 Albany Street, Los Angeles, California.

The party mentioned above was engineered successfully by the retiring president, Walter M. Campbell, Jr., and there were about eighty brothers present to see some choice entertainment and then to turn to the usual pursuits.

Tulsa Alumni Council

A new alumni council was formed in Tulsa, Oklahoma, with the aim being to attempt to get a better relationship with Alpha Alpha Chapter at the University of Oklahoma located at Norman, and also to get more Tulsa boys into Alpha Sigma Phi Fraternity.

At the last meeting Hugh Carpenter, Pi '27, was elected president and Robert C. Hull, Alpha Alpha '29, of 1604 S. Utica, Tulsa, was elected secretary. Meetings will be held

at the Twin Oak Tavern, 1337 S. Boston, the third Monday of every month at 7:00 P. M. Tulsa brothers who are not on the council's mailing list, by getting in touch with either the president who may be reached at 2628 E. 6th, Tulsa, Oklahoma, or the secretary, will not be sorry for the contact.

To date there have been three meetings, two of which were the regular dinner meetings and the third was a dance at a local club.

Alpha Sig Employment Agency

Joseph H. Belair

Eta '31

PLANS are in the making to establish something resembling an employment agency for Alpha Sigs in Chicago. An outline of the proposition was presented at the May meeting of the Chicago Alumni Council by President Gus Ehnborn. He will appoint a committee to work out the remaining details and to handle the mailings that will be necessary.

Two form letters will be drawn up and sent to all Sigs on the mailing list, one of them to be sent to those members whose positions are such that they will know of openings, and the other to those who are either out of work or are seeking a different kind of employment.

The results of these mailings will be catalogued and filed by the committee, and subsequent contacts made through them.

It is not the purpose of the council to find positions for men merely because they happen to be fraternity brothers, but rather to see that fraternity brothers have the opportunity of learning of more positions which are open in their particular fields.

Age, marriage status, education, degree, chapter, kind of job wanted, salary expected, experience, and whether the man can leave his present abode will be some of the questions on the blank which will be sent to men who need employment or are looking for a different kind.

Should this notice in the *Tommy* inspire anyone to volunteer information of available positions, that information can be sent to Gustave B. Ehnborn, 111 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois. As soon as the committee is selected the names and addresses of the members will appear here.

In Memoriam



Edward Gibson Frost

THE many friends and acquaintances of Jack Edward Gibson Frost, Tau '20, were both shocked and saddened by the news of his untimely passing, on March 26th, 1936, in Omaha, Nebraska, of a throat infection due to a severe case of scarlet fever.

Brother Frost was born on September 30th, 1899, in Pasa Robles, California, and was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Frost of Los Angeles. He leaves his widow, Mrs. Charlotte Frost, and a son, aged 12, at present a student in the Black Foxe Military Academy at Los Angeles.

His early boyhood was spent in and around Southern California, later attending Los Angeles High School and in 1919 he entered Stanford University. He became a brother in Alpha Sigma Phi at Tau Chapter in 1920. While at Stanford his popularity and leadership in various school activities stamped him as one of the most prominent members of his class. His fraternity, too, benefited by his active participation in any problem the chapter had to face. He was one of the most able rushing chairmen Tau Chapter ever had in addition to holding the office of H.J.P. At the National Convention in Chicago in 1921 the chapter selected Brother Frost as their representative.

After leaving school in 1921 he obtained a position in Los Angeles with J. A. Nadeau Company, selling Ford cars. Again his natural ability and leadership was proven when soon after he won the Henry Ford sales trophy for the most sales in Southern California, competing against 400 salesmen.

His own Ford agency, in partnership with

a close friend, Mr. Frank French, was soon to follow and for years the firm of Frost and French, Inc., prospered, and even weathered the depression very nicely. It was back in 1930 when Brother Frost's advanced selling ideas came to the attention of the Ford Motor Company and from that time until the advent of the N.R.A. he traveled to all the principal cities of the nation for the Ford Motor Company, helping various dealers and guiding them in their sales work.

When President Roosevelt announced his national recovery program the automobile dealers of the country, like all other groups in the same line of business, united under one head to guide the destinies of some 38,000 automobile dealers throughout the country. Mr. F. W. A. Vesper of St. Louis was elected president of the national association, and he in turn selected Brother Frost as his assistant. From that time on Brother Frost's rise in the industry was rapid. He became widely known throughout the country and was recognized as an authority on all phases of dealer problems. He was in constant demand at various dealer associations because of his vast knowledge of their business problems and his ability to give an eloquent and forceful address. In November 1935, he was appointed General Manager of the association and in January of this year was elevated again to Executive Vice President.

With his death the National Automobile Dealers Association has lost a valuable and competent employe and his fraternity, that meant so much to him, has lost a truly great leader in his comparatively short span of life.

Samuel C. Damon

SAMUEL Chester Damon, Gamma '13, died at his home in Kingston, Rhode Island, on March 12, 1936, of pneumonia, following a severe illness. He was 79 years of age.

He came to the Massachusetts State College from Lancaster, Massachusetts, in 1878 and roomed with John Wilder in South College for four years. He had a fine disposition, ranked high in scholarship, was a great favorite with both students and faculty and was a fine example of what a college student should be in ideals and morals.

He was class orator, and spoke at the final senior supper on June 23, 1882, at the New Narragansett Hotel in Providence, Rhode Island. After the graduation exercises, which were held in College Hall of Amherst College, he returned to Lancaster to operate the home farm. In 1895 he was appointed trustee of the College and held that office

until 1907. In 1899 he was elected president of the Boston Alumni Club of the College.

He was closely connected with all civic enterprises in Kingston, and was president of the Village Improvement Society. He was well known as a Mason, a member of the Grange and of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was a devoted church member. At the College he was a charter member of the Shakespearian Club which became Alpha Sigma Phi Fraternity in 1913.

Brother Damon is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters, and several grandchildren.

"Life's labor done,

Serenely to his final rest he passed;

While the soft memories of his virtues yet
Linger, like sunlight hue, when

That bright orb has set."

Charles Summer Plumb, Mass. State. '82.

Dr. William A. Bosworth

DR. William A. Bosworth, Delta '62, Marietta's oldest alumnus since 1929, died at his home in Wichita, Kansas, April 15th, 1936. Dr. Bosworth, having been born December 20, 1841, was in the ninety-fifth year of his age. He was ill only sixteen days, the only illness he had had in his whole life. At the Centennial of Marietta College last June, Dr. Bosworth was a prominent figure, not only because of his advanced age, but because of his great personality and his lively interest in things of the present day.

Brother Bosworth came to Marietta College from Chester, his birthplace, in 1860. His college course was interrupted by two periods of service in the United States Army of the Civil War, when he served, first in the 87th Ohio Infantry, and, second in the 140th Ohio Infantry. He was graduated with his class, 1864, with valedictory and Phi Beta Kappa honors. He was a member of Alpha Kappa, Literary Society.

Following his graduation, he was made an instructor in Marietta College for the year

1864-1865. He then went to Lane Seminary, 1865-1867, and Andover Seminary, 1867-1868. He was ordained as a Presbyterian clergyman in October, 1871. He was a clergyman from that date until 1914, when he retired from active work. He served nearly three years as president of Central Kansas College at Great Bend, Kansas. During his ministry at Wichita, Kansas, his last appointment, he taught in Fairmount College, now University of Wichita.

Dr. Bosworth was twice married, first May 24, 1871, to Frances E. Aiken of Cincinnati, who died in 1914, and second to Mrs. Joseph Wright, December 29, 1931, who survives him. Also surviving him are three of his five sons.

Brother Bosworth visited Marietta College twice in recent years, 1924, and 1935. In 1924 he met for a class reunion with his oldest friend, David E. Putnam, Delta '60, now deceased. In 1935 he was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity at the Centennial, the seventy-first anniversary of his graduation.

Dr. Warren Elmer Hinds

DR. Warren Elmer Hinds, Gamma '14, died January 11, 1936, at Baton Rouge, Louisiana. He was born in Townsend, Massachusetts, on September 20, 1876.

He entered Massachusetts State College in 1895 and was graduated in 1899. While in college he showed, to an unusual degree, the qualities which rendered his later work so valuable.

In 1899 courses in graduate work were first made available at the College, and Brother Hinds enrolled in the graduate school, continuing his work in entomology, in which he had specialized as an undergraduate. In 1902 he received the Ph.D.; the first person to obtain that degree from the College.

His doctor's thesis was divided into several parts. One part involved a determination of the muscular power of a beetle. In constructing special apparatus for this work Dr. Hinds showed great ingenuity. Another part of his thesis was a paper on the Thrips of North America which has since become the basis for all further study of the group, Thysanoptera.

Upon receiving his advanced degree Brother Hinds accepted an appointment with the U. S. Bureau of Entomology and almost immediately was sent to Texas to study the cotton boll weevil which had just appeared in this country. On this work he remained for five years, publishing several bulletins and other papers on the weevil and other cotton insects.

In 1907 he became Professor of Entomology at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute and Entomologist of the experiment station. He continued his research there until 1924 when he became Entomologist of the Louisiana Experiment Station and Extension Entomologist at Baton Rouge. Here his work was

largely on sugar cane pests; the possibility of the successful use of parasites against them; control methods for insects attacking stored corn; and fumigation methods. In 1926 he was induced by the Peruvian government to visit Peru and advise as to the control of cotton pests there. He also studied cotton pest problems in Cuba.

He was a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; Association of Cotton States Entomologists, of which he was president for several years; Entomological Society of America; American Association of Economic Entomologists, of which he was president in 1933; and of numerous other organizations. In 1932 he represented the Economic Entomologists at the meetings of the Societe Entomologique de France at Paris.

His last illness began as an attack of influenza from which he seemed to be recovering, but the strain upon his heart became so great that he passed away January 11th. After services at Baton Rouge his body was taken to Templeton, Massachusetts, for services and the interment there, at which a large number of relatives and friends were present.

Aside from his scientific studies Dr. Hinds was actively associated with religious, civic and social work. His kind and courteous manner, his friendly smile, his interesting conversation, and the pleasure he took in aiding those with whom he came in contact, made him multitudes of friends who mourn his passing. Dr. Hinds has been aptly characterized by one of his friends as a "true Christian gentleman."

Besides his widow, who was Miss Gray of Templeton, he leaves four sisters and other relatives.

Raymond R. Peterson

DESPONDENT over two months unemployment and the recent drowning of his father, Brother Raymond R. Peterson killed himself March 23rd at his home in Moline, Illinois.

Brother Peterson was initiated at Eta Chapter early in 1930, and during the following school year held the offices of H.M. and H.S.P. in consecutive semesters. He was graduated from the University of Illinois in the Class of 1931. He is survived by his bride of six months, who found his body in the attic of their home, the chest torn by a blast from a 16-gauge shotgun.

Peterson was an only son, and the death of his father was a great blow to him. Mr. Peterson rescued two women of a fishing party whose boat had capsized in the Mississippi River at Moline and returned to bring the other man to shore. His strength gave out, however, and he drowned.

Two years ago, while driving over an unlighted road in Minnesota, Brother Peterson was involved in an accident in which a man was killed. The accumulated worry over these unfortunate occurrences led him to end his life.

Alumni Notes

RICHARD R. Waltz, *Zeta '22*, is editor of the *Delta Atlas*, a fifty year old journal, published at Delta, Ohio.

MARION L. Mills, *Zeta '27*, has resigned from the Army Dental Corps and after a year's work in Walter Reed General Hospital, has reopened his dental office in Delta, Ohio.

MAURICE Schellenger, *Zeta '29*, was elevated in January to the post of City Solicitor at Jackson, Ohio.

LEWIS Moorehead, *Zeta '18*, Assistant Dean at Ohio State University, is the father of a new boy, Kent David, making it two boys and a girl at the Mooreheads.

MR. and Mrs. Jefferson David Sears of 75 Bentley Avenue, Jersey City, New Jersey, announced the engagement of their daughter, Ruth, to Wayne I. Grunden, *Lambda '28*, at a dinner party on April 2nd. The wedding took place on June 6th.

ROBERT W. Brust, *Epsilon '31*, is now residing at 758 Linwood Avenue, Columbus, Ohio, and is working at the M. and R. Dietetic Laboratories, Inc.

CHARLES F. Roeser, *Delta '04*, was elected on February 6th, a member of the advisory council of the Bureau of Mines. Brother Roeser is president of the Independent Petroleum Association of America.

BORN at Columbus, Ohio, January 5th, 1936, to Brother and Mrs. John A. Donaldson, *Delta '21*, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson are living at Manchester, Ohio, where he is teaching in the high school.

PAUL C. Crone, M. D., *Delta '26*, who has been connected with the Youngstown City Hospital, Youngstown, Ohio, is this year attached to the St. Luke's Hospital at Cleveland, Ohio.

WILBUR C. PETERSON, *Xi '22*, has been appointed correspondent of the Associated Press in Cincinnati, Ohio. He resides at 3879 Beech Street, Mariemont, Cincinnati.

FRED J. Fox, *Beta '20*, may now be reached by addressing him at 230 Bankers Investment Building, San Francisco, California.



Joyce A. Swan, former promotion manager of *The Des Moines Register and Tribune*, and now assistant to the associate publisher and the executive editor, and *Vernon C. Myers*, both *Alpha Theta '29*, appointed promotion manager of the newspaper last December, succeeding *Swan*.

LEW Walker, *Gamma '13*, is chemist in charge of regulatory services for feed, fertilizer, and seed control, for the Vermont Agricultural Experiment Station at Burlington, Vermont.

STAN Tyler, *Gamma '30*, married April 7, 1934, now has a daughter, Claire Lucille, born October 30, 1935. Stan is assistant to the chief chemist of the Wirthmore Research Laboratory in Malden, Massachusetts, which does all research and control work of the Charles M. Cox Grain Company. His address is 26 Kenwood Avenue, Saugus, Massachusetts.

WILLIAM K. Hutson, *Alpha '19*, who was formerly affiliated with the Printing House of William Edwin Rudge, has joined the staff of Select Printing Company, 80 Lafayette Street, New York, New York.

DR. Wallace L. Fritz, M.D., *Rho '32*, has recently opened his new medical offices to General Medicine and Surgery in the Faust Theater Building, University Avenue at Dale Street, in St. Paul, Minnesota. He also is Medical Supervisor for the Works Progress Administration of St. Paul and Ramsey County.

GRANT Bulkley, *Alpha '15*, of San Mateo, California, is now located at 222 West Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois. He is connected with the Springfield F. and M. Insurance Company.

JOHN NOYES, *Gamma '13*, in addition to his regular practice of landscape architecture in St. Louis, has now been appointed Consultant for Missouri State Highway Department and will show Missourians how to make their highways more attractive.

JOHN G. Read, *Gamma '21*, is teacher of science in the Henry Barnard School, the demonstration school of the Rhode Island College of Education, in Providence, Rhode Island.

WILLIAM E. Leonard, *Gamma '23*, is general manager of the Soledad Sugar Company, Cienfuegos, Cuba. The plantation produces cane and manufactures raw sugar, and also produces cattle for beef. The plantation consists of 40,000 acres, has 60 miles of private railroad, a sugar factory, and carries about 5000 head of cattle.

DR. Paul Peterson, *Xi '28*, is practicing dentistry in Denver. He is located at Suite 600, Denver Theatre Building, Denver, Colorado.

SHERMAN Sedgwick, *Pi '26*, is selling sporting goods in the Rocky Mountain territory. His address is 1372 Marion, Denver, Colorado.

KEITH Peck, *Pi '29*, has moved again. A permanent address will be 1300 Lincoln street, Denver.

PAUL Ritterspach, *Pi '30*, is the proud father of a 8 1-4 pound boy, born the last of February. He says he can lap him up like a true Alpha Sig already.

LEON M. Willits, *Alpha Alpha '23*, is now located at 1341 First National Bank Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

DR. Joel E. Goldthwait, *Gamma '21*, talked to the students at the Massachusetts State College in convocation on March 18th.

Dr. Goldthwait is one of the foremost orthopedic surgeons in the United States, and, as well, an authority on posture in its relation to general health. His pioneering work in correcting posture, in teaching young men and women to stand up straight and to sit up straight, is outstanding in medical history.

Brother Goldthwait's talk in convocation dealt with proper posture and its important relation to health and personality. He illustrated the differences between good and bad posture in striking manner. He gave the students much worthwhile information and in an entertaining way.

THE Monarch Paper Company was exactly six months old on the 9th of June. Jack

Selig, *Eta '31*, who was graduated from Illinois in 1933 and was H.S.P. that year, is the sole owner. Another H.S.P., last year's model, Joe Belair, *Eta '31*, calls himself "general manager," which includes everything from answering the phone to emptying the waste basket. The Monarch Paper Company is located at 440 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois, and has as its slogan, "Just Good Papers." Joe Belair felt the need of more alumni news of his *Eta* brothers and consequently sent in the following:

HARVEY Hintz, '32, H.E. last year and Tau Beta Pi and Phi Kappa Phi man, is with the Eastman Kodak in Rochester, New York.

BOB Wynes, '32, H.S.P. last year, is selling cleaning compounds by the barrel for Philadelphia Quartz in Chicago.

CLIFF Lamplough, '34, is inspecting raw materials for Bauer and Black, Chicago.

RUDY Hodal, '34, is associated with Norman Perry, architect, in Chicago.

MERRITT Peterson, '33, is on the road for New York Steel and Copper Plate Company. He got married last fall and is living in Oak Park, Illinois.

TED Frystack, '34, intramural golf champion last year, is working for the Pullman Company, "spoiling the riding comfort in the new high-speed streamlined trains," to quote him.

JOHN P. D. Jarvis, '28, president of the Alumni Corporation of *Eta Chapter*, and the man who is responsible for a half dozen assorted Homecoming Decoration first place cups at *Eta*, became a father recently. Joel Diane Jarvis was born March 31st. He says it's a girl, but from the name it would seem he's still a bit undecided. Johnny passed cigars at the last council meeting.

QUOTING from the *Illinois Alumni News*, Mel Franks, '34, is eastern representative of the National Butter Company of Iowa. His territory extends from Toledo to the West Coast of Maine down to West Virginia and back to Toledo.

SIDNEY L. Greenfield, *Eta '29*, is in the insurance business in Moline, Illinois. Address, State Trust Building, care of Jean A. Pope Agency. He is selling Aetna Life and Accident and general lines. He too felt the need for news about his *Eta* brothers, hence the following:

ROBERT Shoecraft, '23, has his own business. He sells truck trailers and bodies

and his company is known as the Moline Body Company, Moline, Illinois.

EARL G. (Mike) Mason, '17, is employed by the Herman Nelson Corporation of Moline. They manufacture heating and ventilating equipment.

ROBERT F. Colwell, '27, of the Colwell Publishing Company, Champaign, Illinois, and his wife are happy parents of little Anne Elizabeth, born in Champaign, April 29th. Bob was graduated from Illinois in 1930 and he still works actively for the chapter.

TOM A. Lundeen, '30, is employed by Otis Elevator and is living at the chapter house in Columbus, Ohio.

LLOYD S. Burdick, '27, of football and wrestling fame, is working for Caterpillar Tractor Company, at Peoria, Illinois.

HARVEY Sethman, *Pi* '18, was the new 1936 member of the Ad A Man Club, which hikes up Pikes Peak every New Year's

eve and greets the new year with a fireworks display seen for miles around.

REVEREND Edgar M. Wahlberg, *Pi* '19, pastor of the Grace Community Church in Denver, was the main speaker at the University of Colorado student anti-war "strike" this spring.

ROYCE J. Tipton, *Pi* '16, consulting engineer for the Denver Water Board, described "Water Resources in Colorado" over KOA, Denver, May 3rd, as the last in a series of radio talks sponsored by the University of Colorado on "Industry in Colorado."

CHARLES Homer Nave III was born April 28th. Brother Nave, *Eta* '32, and his wife are living in Oak Park, Illinois. Mrs. Nave is the former Margaret Cullison, a sister of Brother Russ Cullison, also *Eta* '32.

CHARLES C. Robertson, *Nu* '27, passed away at Cowell Memorial Hospital, University of California, in April of this year.

HEAVEN FORBID

Not long ago Lincoln Ellsworth delivered a radio speech from the South Pole. The radio reception was very poor, and the result was a series of ear-splitting wheezes and shrieks, interspersed with a very few intelligible words. If Mr. Ellsworth were to give a radio address to his wife on her birthday (God only knows why he should) we dare say it would sound something like this:

"My dear sklumpffblumph—it thrills me to be able to oooweegloie you from such a long distance on your gabblespoomie birthday. I have been in this umplewumph wilderness for zzumtquoooooy months and I haven't seen your bloioeymph face for so long that I won-

der if you still look like blousdroooppp.

"Give my regards to your phoooyeygh mother and tell Georgie and Yowyowwheeee to behave themselves until their Papagrump comes home or I won't bring them any doobie-glupzowie for Christmas.

"It is colder than a well-digger's oooogreepily in January down here, and my face and zoomzowie are frozezn. Ahem.

"Goodbye, my dear. I will be home in time to k-k-klobbsqueeeck you in nineteen schlumpty grumph."

—Jack Scott.
Tau '35.

(continued from page 105)

Art is that despite his success and high student positions, he has maintained popularity. His farewell speech to the students as their president was greeted with vigorous, prolonged applause. And probably the most significant evidence of this fact is that despite a nominating committee's selecting five candidates for the office of permanent class president, all but Art dropped out, leaving him the sole candidate.

We think Arthur Harris is a great guy. As

I mentioned before, he bears his honors with modesty. Furthermore, despite his very serious aspects of life, he has a marvelous sense of humor, and his gags keep the boys howling for days. He has a Schnozzel Durante act that slays 'em.

We feel that we're going to hear a lot more about Art before we're through. Where he will end up no one can predict. But all of us around here will venture to predict that it will be high, right up there on the top of the heap.

WITH THE ACTIVES

Massachusetts State College

Gamma

THE flood has long receded from the Connecticut Valley, but its marks still linger. Among the highlights of the flood was the despairing news that Pete Legush's cow, "Bessie," previously contented with the verdure of the Massachusetts pastures, had pulled up stakes and was last sighted shoving off for warmer climates draped over a floating log. Hamburgers now sell for a nickel in Holyoke; some illustrious person built a dam in that city, and since "Bessie" was a big bovine, the hamburg market was flooded. *Requiescat in pace.*

"The old order changeth yielding place to new, and God..." did a darn good job fulfilling himself. The new officers for the coming semester are: H.S.P., Dave Peterson of Methuen; H.J.P., "Schonnie" Kabat of the Onion Metropolis (Hatfield to foreigners); H.E., Dizz Berry of Cape Cod; H.C.S., Smythe of Boston, Newport, and Southhampton; H.S., Bill McCowan of Worcester; H.M., "Bukky" Bokina, also of the Onion Metropolis; and H.C., Jerome Sampson from Civilization (Westport).

Fraternity sports, both indoor and outdoor, are well underway—each being respectively represented by the Interfraternity Ball and Interfraternity baseball. In connection with the former the case of one Keefe deserves mention—even if not "honorable." Keefe-Pie took advantage of the polished plane at the Ball and entered the maelstrom of swirling couples with grim determination. Upon emerging, voluntarily, of course, he astounded his audience of assembled brethren with the announcement that he could now cut the circle backwards, both ways. His plan of attack for the Soph-Senior Hop concerns Lesson 4—the mastery of the Figure Eight accompanied by a few back flips and a Flying Dutchman. Fred Astaire is good too!

Interfraternity baseball finds Gamma Chapter as yet undefeated and aspiring to repeat its championship of last year. Charlie Marsh of Feeding Hills, where the game of Pasture Baseball originated in which pick handles are used as substitutes for bats (hesitate to say what is batted!), deserves mention in this regard. Charlie forms the main cog in being

manager, pitcher, and clean-up man. (Gamma had to let him or he'd have taken his ball home.)

Brother Bokina, nephew of Joe Bokina of the Senators, is pitching regularly for the varsity, and has practically proven himself major league material—ask any of the men; they've all been convinced!

Light-Horse Harry Johnson redeemed his toss, which occurred early in the season when he beat his mount over the jump by three lengths and a schnozzle, by winning the R.O.T.C. Night Ride, 19 miles over rough terrain. The previous Night Ride held in 1933, was won by Jim Bulman, '31. In connection with Brother Johnson's victory, one contestant was heard to remark that his horse had more brains than the rider. But, after all, one of them must have brains.

Three new names and personalities arise in the shape of pledges: Ken Nolan of Danvers, the pride and joy of Inez of the Entomology department; Walt Mayko of Holyoke and Texas, where he learned to twirl ropes, six guns, and women; and Jim Meehan of Lawrence, Massachusetts, who is expected to represent Gamma in the state legislature at some not-too-future date.

On the soccer field Gamma plays havoc with the veterans through their proficiency amidst cheers of "Boot it, lad" and "Kick his shins." Brothers Osley (veteran of last year), Smith (would-be veteran), and McCowan, and Pledges Purnell and Alferi amaze all spectators in the dexterity with which they manipulate the ball.

The Initiation Banquet held at the Hotel Kimball, Springfield, was considered one of the most successful in years. Brother Goldthwait, Gamma '21, Massachusetts State '85, an eminent orthopedic surgeon, was the guest speaker and delivered a very encouraging address on "Success Resulting from Determination and Perseverance." Al Smith officiated as toastmaster, and short speeches were delivered by Brothers Burke, Gaskill, and Eastman. Brother Bray, H.S.P., welcomed the initiates, and Initiate Smith responded. The initiates are: Larry Johnson, Bruneau, Smith, McCowan, Bokina, and Osley.

Marietta College

Delta

WELL, here we are once again after being out of print for some months. The laxness, however, was only because of Old Mother Nature's doings along the Ohio River this spring. But that's all over now, so here's some news to show you that Delta wasn't sitting around watching the river rush by.

On March 14th the chapter climaxed an exceptionally fine pledge season with the initiation of the entire freshman pledge class of eight members and in addition, one sophomore from last year. The new initiates are: Dan Burton, Robert Broughton, Charles Fogle, Robert Tate, Marietta; Howard Heinmiller, Lakewood, Ohio; Jack Hart, Buffalo; Steve Nesha, Lackawanna, New York; and Stewart Shilling, Sharon, Pennsylvania. The sophomore was Harley Magee of Parkersburg, West Virginia. With this fine addition to the chapter the men are all set for another banner year at Delta. These men have already proved their worth to the fraternity since their initiation, and the chapter is sure that they will prove that old adage, "Once a Sig, always a Sig."

On Monday, March 30th, the following new officers were installed: H.S.P., Paul Harmon; H.J.P., Richard Bergen; H.M., Robert Johns; H.E., Richard Rampp; and H.C., Donald Williams. The H.S. and the H.C.S., James Bergen and George Lauffer respectively, were reelected.

Dull week ends were made brighter by the house parties that Delta gave. The new initiates gave a Pre-Easter house party for the brotherhood, and two weeks later, the brotherhood honored the new brothers with a return party. On May 2nd, the seniors gave a novel party for the enjoyment of the rest of the brothers and their girls. The house was decorated in the fraternity colors and dance music was furnished by a local orchestra. "Eats," the old standby, topped off the evening. From the looks of things, every one seemed to be very "Happy" indeed.

In intramurals Delta has the traditional "battleaxe" in its possession, after showing its worth by winning first places in more than the share of events. The chapter won the championship in handball singles and doubles,

class A and B basketball, and ran off with the track meet. The rough and tough matmen downed their opponents in all the wrestling events held in connection with the track meet.

As always, the men were again prominent in college baseball and crew. In baseball Pledge Jimmy Clark was the varsity captain, while Pledge Orlan French, and Brothers Ned Hickel and Harley Magee were the other men on the squad. Jack Hart and Pledge Bill Withum were on the freshman squad.

In crew Delta had Brothers "Bud" Johns, John Bowser, and Joe Driscoll rowing starboard in the varsity shell while Bill O'Donnell rowed in the Jay Vee. In the freshman shell were Steve Nesha and Stewart Shilling on starboard, and port men Bob Tate, Charles Fogle, and stroke Howard Heinmiller.

On May 10th, the chapter held its annual Mother's Day program at the chapter house. All mothers were invited to attend the program which started on Saturday evening when the Mother's Club, composed of town mothers, gave a reception and novel musical for the out of town mothers. On Sunday morning they went *en masse* to church and then to the usual fine dinner served at one of the hotels, and given by the brothers in honor of their mothers. Sunday afternoon the mothers were entertained by a novel program of singing and verse at the chapter house. The men were honored by the presence of twenty-five mothers on this fine occasion.

The following brothers were lost by graduation this summer: Clarence Britton, Charles Mincks, Paul Harmon, Ned Hickel, John Bowser, Vincent Collins, Larry Brokaw, and John McBurney. To these brothers, some of whom are furthering their education and others who are going into the business world, may the men who are left behind congratulate you and give you their sincere best wishes for a happy future. They hope that next year at the annual "Sig Bust" they will be honored by your presence as alumni, along with those older alumni who were in Marietta in June for the 76th "Bust."

To those alumni who couldn't attend this year, will the active men see you at the "Bust" next year? They sincerely hope so.

Ohio Wesleyan University

Epsilon

"There is a hell for freshmen
Where to they all must go,
There to repent their many sins
And lead a life of woe."

WITH this verse in mind the pledges of Epsilon Chapter went through Hell Week. Dressed in the attire of firemen, they conveyed the actives to class in their fire truck—a discarded milk wagon. This gained for them a lot of publicity, especially after they were summoned to court for parking over two hours.

On February 22nd, seven men were led into the Mystic Circle, namely: Charles Bare, Donald Tod, Youngstown; Robert Lewis, St. Clairsville; Robert Longworth, Hicksville; Ted Recker, Perrysburg, Ohio; John Karle, Roselle Park; and Wilber Tantum, Nutley, New Jersey.

Just previous to spring vacation the chapter elected its officers for the coming year. The following men were installed: H.S.P., Frederick Coope; H.J.P., Robert Longworth; H. S., Wilbert Port; H. C. S., Alfred Moore; H. E., William Lacy; H. M., Robert Olds; and H. C., Robert Lewis.

On Saturday, April 25th, Epsilon held its spring dance at St. Mary's gymnasium. The walls were a mass of white and the ceiling was draped and twisted into a fleecy cloud. Pastel balloons and soft lights gave just enough color to make one feel like "tripping the light fantastic." The orchestra pit, a wooded glen, provided a perfect background

Hell Week at Epsilon Chapter



H. S. P.
Fred Coope
"Informal
Pose"

for this setting. A great deal was contributed to its success by the hot rhythm and slow, sweeping tangoes, furnished by Walt Sears and his band. Everybody had a good time, including some thirty prospective pledges.

This year Epsilon Chapter has succeeded in putting forth a very extensive rushing program. At present they have pledged eight men for the coming year—all fellows with great possibilities. Much credit for this should be given to the rush chairman, Herb Smith, and such able assistants as Bob Olds and Bill Lacy.

By the time this magazine is published seven seniors will have graduated from Epsilon Chapter and will be making a place for themselves in the world. Those brothers are: Doug Blackburn, Jerry Dann, Roy Homans, Bob Johnston, Earl Lovell, Eddie Morse, and Fred Norwood. Although few in number, this Senior Class made a great name for itself in the fields of scholarship, athletics, journalism, and music. Epsilon regrets very much to see them leave, and all the brothers join in wishing them happiness, the best of luck, and the greatest of success.

Now for a few facts concerning Epsilon's many campus activities. Elmore McNeal was appointed social chairman of the university by the victorious Representative Party, in which Bill Lacy played the role of campaign manager. Bill Cox and Herb Smith were made presidents of honorary fraternities while Doug Blackburn was added to the list of Phi Betes. In varsity track, Bob Recker, all-buckeye high-jumper, crossed the bar at six feet, two and five-eighths inches; Herb Smith scored consistently in the mile and half-mile; and Jerry Dann threw the discus. The intramural program was also very successful. Earl Lovell and Dick Riddle won the bowling "doubles" and also reached the finals of the handball "doubles." Besides this Epsilon won the softball title in its league and the men have remained the uncontested song champs for three years.



Brothers Bare and Lacy crash the Gold-Diggers Dance

University of Illinois

Eta



The Interfraternity Basketball Championship trophy won by Eta

"ACCORDING to the law of averages the Alpha Sigs won't have another captain for 400 years," remarked Mike Tobin, Illinois Athletic Publicity director, the morning after El Sayre had been elected football captain for the 1936-37 season. Sayre is the fifth Alpha Sig in six years to sport the white sweater of an athletic captain.

However, Sayre is not the only "big shot." Byron Blout came through and earned one of the ten letters awarded in basketball. With a new deal coming up in basketball under Coach Mills, "By" should really go places as a senior next year.

Another letterman is Jack Berner, the chubby little boy from Morris, Illinois. Berner, who held down one of Bob Zuppke's

tackle positions last year, is being groomed for a quarterback next fall. This is the position "Chubby" played in high school and he should have no trouble handling it.

Bill Bennis, baby brother of Chuck Bennis, had a little tough luck and missed his football letter by about 10 minutes. Bill will be out for blood next year, and will probably win a whole alphabet of letters. Harry Van Hook, one of Blout's old teammates at Mount Pulaski, Illinois, was considered one of two outstanding sophomore basketball squad members last year. Eta expects Harry to be wearing an "I" sweater this time next year. Incidentally, his father, Dr. Forrest Van Hook, '08, was the first All-American football man from Illinois. The doctor is recovering from a long sickness, and the boys hope to see him at the football and basketball games next season.

Howard Fletcher, a recent sophomore pledge, broke into the football lineup in various games for about 30 minutes playing time last season. "Fletch" is far from puny and should smash the faces of a few opponents next year. George Schieb and Fred Pruett are two freshman basketball men who should be on the squad as sophomores next year. Eta has few athletes, but they all seem to make good.

So much for the sports! After the smoke from the house election had cleared away, the



The Alpha Sig winners of the Interfraternity Basketball championship. Left to right: Brothers Fletcher, Sayre, Lanterman, Gilmore, Gregory, Berner, and "Coach" Blout with the trophy

Eta's Athletes! Left to right: Van Hook, basketball; Bennis, basketball and football; Blout, basketball letterman; Sayre, football captain; Fletcher, football; Berner, football letterman. Sitting, Pruett and Schieb, freshmen basketball men.



following men had been elected: El Sayre, H.S.P.; Don Platt, H.J.P.; George Schieb, H.M.; Byron Blout, H.E.; Harry Van Hook, H.S.; Doc Walsh, H.C.S.; Ted Reineking, H.C.; and Art Parquette, H.P. The new administration seems to have taken hold of things "right now," and Eta should enjoy an even greater success next year.

Ralph "Scuffy" Woodard (the wrestler 118), retiring H.S.P., appointed Jack Gregory as local Rushing Chairman.

Bob Colwell, one of the best alums, tells us that the house will receive some repairing and repainting this summer. (Incidentally, Bob is a proud parent—a daughter. Bob is still a little weak, but by the time this gets into print he should be fully recovered.)

The Star Course, an organization, the purpose of which is to bring the better musicians to the Illinois campus, ended a very successful season with Art Parquette as one of the junior managers. The Star Course ended its season with a presentation of the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra.

Among the freshman activity men is Bud Walters. Bud is on the *Illio* staff and ranks high among freshmen in *Illio* sales. He stands

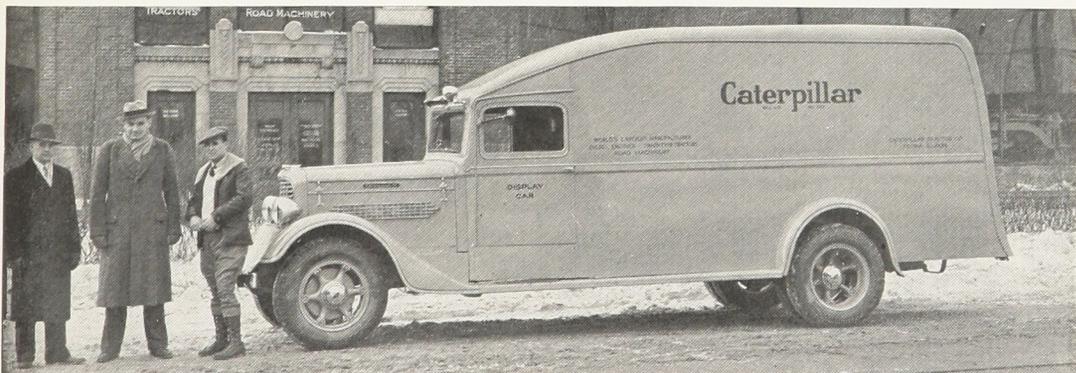
a good chance of receiving a sophomore job. Don Platt is the Alpha Sigma Phi representative on the Interfraternity Council.

Eta had hoped to bring you a choice picture of Philip "Sleeping Sickness Snow Shoes" Trutter sprawled out asleep in a chair, but the picture was not a good one.

Among correspondence received was a picture of the "big Diesel man" or "the man mountain Burdick" as our correspondent calls him. Burdick as you remember, was nationally known as a U. of I. tackle and later, a star with the Chicago Bears. If Burdick desires to smash the nose of the person who is responsible for the appearance of this picture, he might look up one Jack Patton, who is assistant employment manager of the McCormick Twine Mills.

A few of the brothers know what they expect to do this summer. Here's a partial list. Joe Kerpan will graduate and become associated with his father in business. Doc Walsh will work for the Philco Radio Corporation in Chicago. George Schieb will work for the Standard Oil Company in Champaign. Fred Gilmore will look a horse in the rear end (commonly known as plowing) and other

Lloyd Burdick, former Alpha Sig football hero, in the center.



farm work. Max Cooper will be at Military Camp in Sparta, Wisconsin. Harry Van Hook expects to get on a road construction gang in Mount Pulaski, Illinois. Ed Leufgen will work with the Western Electric Company in Chicago. Fenton Craner plans to vacation in Seattle, Washington, (ah for a life of ease!). "By" Blout has a job in the office of the Public Utility in Lincoln, Illinois. Ed De Haan will help his Dad at the office in Chicago. Bob Steinfort will be with the Public Utility in Lincoln. Ralph Woodard "yost" doesn't know what he will do. He graduates and will be in the market for a job. Bob Aitchison graduates. If he doesn't get a job in the advertising field, he will probably be constructing milk shakes and cokes in Mount Pulaski. Jack Berner will strip mine in Morris, Illinois, (notice the word mine between strip and in). Bud Walters will work part time for his father, and vacation up north somewhere the remainder of the time. Ollie Leutcher (the human silo) is looking for a job also. So are Lanterman, Reugger, and Austin, we think. They didn't have any statement for the press.

Last but not least! There is no law against getting rushing dates for next fall. Send them to Jack Gregory, 806 S. Randolph, Champaign, Illinois.

Recent initiates include: Jack Berner, Morris; Ed Leufgen, Dick Wickman, Ted Reineking, Chicago; Paul Dumser, Bob Steinfort, Lincoln; George Schieb, Urbana; Fred Pruett, Kinmundy; Jack Gregory, Champaign; and Vic Reichart, Highland, Illinois. Rodney Koons is a new pledge. His home is in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.



The long and short of Alpha Sigma Phi. Erling Berg, five feet, and Charles Wagner, six feet eight inches. Both withdrew last semester but are expected to return in the fall

University of Michigan

Theta

GREETINGS to Alpha Eta Chapter! We of Theta also had a fire shortly after yours. The chapter house caught fire on the night of Saturday, March 14th. In one sense, that night was an unlucky one for the house, but it has turned out much better than was expected. At the time, the men were sure that the chapter activities would be curtailed until June at least, but in spite of the dark outlook of the moment, the chapter worked together better than ever. With the assistance of the alumni and the insurance company, they were able to move back into the house immediately following spring vacation. The house is in better condition now than it has been in the last few years, having undergone complete redecoration and repairs.

Following the return to the house Theta Chapter had its first annual alumni reunion. This event was held for the purpose of showing the alumni the excellent condition of the house, and to show appreciation for the work they had done in helping get the house straightened around again. The men hope to make this an annual event so they may keep in closer touch with the older brothers of the Mystic Circle.

The Spring Formal was held on Friday night, May 8th, and was a very good party. The seniors had quite a gay time celebrating their last function of this kind, but were a little sad when it was all over and they were beginning to feel their age.

In the late spring initiation, Theta initiated Brothers Fran Anderson and Bob Ward. Fran

is somewhat of a golfer, being on the freshman golf team, while Bob is one of the star members of the University Band, playing a French horn.

The bowling team won the campus league this spring and now another beautiful cup reposes on the mantle above the fireplace. Two of the boys, Hertz and Stout, are now after individual titles and their hopes are high. They have an excellent chance for the doubles title. The softball team finished up the season with moderate success. Brother Pederson and Pledge Valeck were out for spring football, while Brother Renner has become one of the varsity backfield coaches. Three of the boys, Wolff, Thoms, and Ellis, are out for Sigma Delta Psi, the honorary athletic fraternity, and tests are being passed successfully. Before long they will be full fledged members. Brother Hertz is on the varsity baseball squad as a pitcher and should see plenty of duty before the season is over.

Theta is proud to announce that the scholastic part of the house is not lacking. Brothers Cook and Eason made Phi Kappa Phi, the honorary all-campus scholastic society, and Dan Cook also made Phi Beta

Kappa. Brother Eason is also a Tau Beta Pi, belonging to the honorary engineers' scholastic society.

Of the seniors leaving Theta, Bill Eason is going into the General Electric Company; Bill McClintic will be working for U. S. Steel after his year in the U. S. Army as a Second Lieutenant; Tom Jefferis will take good care of the lighting system in Detroit with the Detroit Edison Company.

The chapter is proud to announce the pledging of C. Durrell Simonds' baby boy, John Martin, who was born March 21st. The boy, in his polite speech of acceptance, (although it was hardly understandable), showed a few traits of his father, making Durrell beam his appreciation.

And now on to exams, and the men hope to maintain the same high average that they made for the first semester. Another school year is waning, and with it goes many fond memories. Theta has passed through one of the most successful years in recent times, and she feels confident that she can improve more next year. To the brothers everywhere be sure to stop in and see the actives when you are in Ann Arbor. Cheerio!

Cornell University

Iota

WITH the advent of spring, Iota is making final preparations for its house party during Spring Week end. After a formal dance, a tea dance, the annual Navy Day Ball at which Ozzie Nelson and Cab Calloway will play, and a barn dance, the Sigs will without a doubt be close rivals of Fred Astaire. This will be their first big social event this term since the initiation banquet and dance held early in February to celebrate the arrival of ten new members into the Mystic Circle of Alpha Sigma Phi. At this time, Brothers George Yule, William Yule, Edward and George Zouck, Roy Black, Wallace Foster, George Harris, Gordon Trolley, Ray Bailey, and Dorsey Buttram, were initiated.

Among Iota's recent dinner guests was Carl Snavely, newly-appointed Cornell grid mentor. In the afternoon, Bus Nunn, who played end on the varsity football team, showed moving pictures of the Cornell-Dartmouth game played two years ago.

Iota has been very active during the term. Bus Nunn has been playing regularly on the lacrosse team. Bill Kennedy, another foot-

*Prestini and
Newman refresh
themselves at
Iota's picnic at
Taughannock
Park*



ball letterman, is out for spring football practice and is looking forward to the coming practice game with Colgate. Al Wilson was recently elected editor-in-chief of the *Cornell Daily Sun* and to Quill and Dagger, senior honorary society. Al is also vice-president of Sigma Delta Chi, honorary journalistic society. Dick Brelos was elected to the editorial



Allen of the ROTC holds up Kennedy, plain-clothes man

board of the *Cornellian*, yearbook, and to Sigma Delta Chi. Bruce Kester is a *Widow* compet, and the chapter expects him to eventually follow the footsteps of Tom Newman, who was editor-in-chief of that magazine this year. Ted Zouck is now competing to fill Jack Gillespie's shoes as manager of cross country. Brother Gillespie, incidentally, won a medal for 150 pound interfraternity wrestling, and is in great shape for the coming houseparty. As for the interfraternity softball league, they have won three of the four games played with prospects of winning more in the future.

Iota will be sorry to see its present seniors leave. The chapter has gone far this term under the able guidance of Brothers Nunn and Snyder, the two H.S.P.'s. To them and to Brothers Prestini, Manson, Newman, Lord, and Gillespie, Iota Chapter wishes all the luck in the world.

At the elections held a few weeks ago, the following were elected to guide the chapter during the coming fall term: H.S.P., Newell Cummings; H.J.P., Alan Willson; H.S., George Harris; H. C. S., Richard Brelos; H. E., Newell Cummings; H.M., James Cornell; and H.C., William Yule.

Iota sunbathers playing—yes, "jacks."



University of Washington

Mu

TO the melodious strains of Washington's smoothest orchestra, Mu entered the peak of her social season—a formal dinner-dance at the Junior Ballroom of the Olympic Hotel, on February 1st. Elaborate preparations were made for the dinner and the entertainment during intermission; both were complete successes. Dancing started at nine and ended at twelve-thirty. This did not terminate the merriment, however, as the boys were out to "paint the town red," and they went *en masse* to one of Seattle's night clubs, virtually taking it by storm as they sang everything from the frosh song to the "Sweetheart Song."

Soon after the formal the Mothers' Club entertained the boys with a card and dancing party at the chapter house. As a result, Mu his six beautifully enameled and chromium plated smoking stands, which speaks well for the efforts of the mothers group. The men appreciate the interest which they have always shown in the house. They also, with the aid of the alums, entertained again in April; the

proceeds went for the purchase of a new kitchen range.

The annual alumni informal was held in the chapter house late in February. The actives were invited and in this way all new men met the older brothers which is one of the reasons for the close and effective cooperation between the two groups.

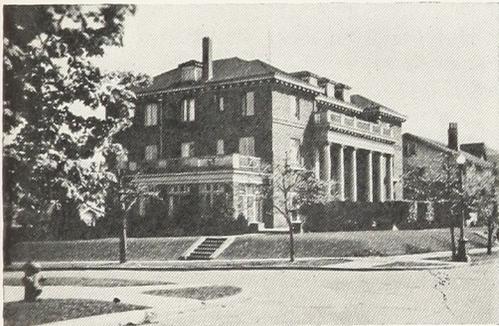
Of course the actives had their own parties—all of which were successful. The spring informal was the high spot of the third quarter of the school year. It was held at the Club Villa on May 16th. Gay decorations, soft lights, and sweet music, lent a dreamy atmosphere. Several pins, it is rumored, changed places—'nough said. The brothers, except Brother Bowdey, who lost his to a high school girl, have them back by now. Later in May the frosh staged their annual beach party, honoring the upperclassmen. This outing, which was looked forward to with much eagerness, proved to be a hilariously amusing party. Brother Forester, whose capacity and speed in eating, is the

pride of the house, managed to surround ten hot dogs as well as a large variety of foods and beverages, before being forcibly stopped. Brother Atkinson, the star ichthyologist (fish-peddler) lost his balance while observing the wild life of the briny deep and ended down among his finny specimens. He still insists that someone hit him in the stomach when his back was turned. Bob Keyser, the desert-man from Idaho, wanted to prove his canoeing ability; his trip to Davy Jones locker was almost fatal. Yea, it's grand to get out into the wild open spaces once in a while.

Other occasions of note during the winter and spring quarters were exchange dinners with the Alpha Delta Pi, Pi Beta Phi, Zeta Tau Alpha, and Alpha Chi Omega sororities. The chapter also had a guest dinner at which thirty fellows entertained their girl friends.

Not all energies have been spent on house affairs, however. A number of the brothers have been active on committees for all-university formals. To George Trager and Bill Hervey is due much credit for the success of the Junior Prom; also to Joe Moore and Pledge Bill Coppedge for their capable assistance on the Cadet Ball committees. Brother Moore was chairman of the honored guest committee. Pledge Adolf "Ole" "Swede" etc., Matson held up the honor of the house by

Mu Chapter's Home



his work in college dramatics. He appeared in many productions, taking the major roles in "Milky Way," "Lady from the Sea," and "Accent on Youth."

Athletics still are the tops with Mu. Ed "Ashcan" Loverich has gone farther than any of the brothers this year in this field. Eddy was second in scoring for Washington's conference champions; he was named on the Northern Division All-Star team; and also on three all-star teams picked by the players of other coast teams. When Washington went to the Olympic playoffs in New York, Loverich displayed a brilliant brand of basketball by making a high score of forty points in three games. He was the only one of Wash-

ington's players to be mentioned on an all-star team picked by the Olympic officials. Ed, incidentally, is one of the mainstays of the varsity baseball club.

Baseball holds an attraction for four of the fellows. Roger Dawes, letterman, plays catcher; Len Rich, letterman, second base; Loverich, letterman, centerfield; and Red Walters, frosh numerals, pitcher. All are playing in top form and will receive letters at the end of the current season.

Jack "Pyro" Patterson—the boy who sets fire to his room and walks away leaving it burning—is making a name for himself in track. His jumping has brought home many points.

Spring football is keeping Stan Rich and Ed Broz busy. Both boys are slated for positions on next year's team.

The name which was featured most last spring in the headlines of various sporting sheets was that of Brother Al Ulbrickson, Washington's crew coach. Al, who received his training at Mu, is now head coach, and has always turned out winning crews. This year promises to be one of the best which Mu's famous coach has ever had. A triple victory over California points to a probable grand slam back at dear ol' Poughkeepsie. Two of the actives are turning out for crew this year, Bill Hervey, bow position, and John Merrill, cox.

Mu also gathered two all-university boxing crowns this year—Biff Spoil'ers, 149 pounder, and Sid Stevens, 139, did the trick. Stan Rich reached the semi-finals in the heavy-weight class.

In wrestling two of the brothers, Stan Rich and Hank Guth, took second places in their respective classes. Both reached the finals. At the present time Mu is holding her own in baseball having won three games to date. In tennis, Howard Brooks and Pledge

*The H. S. P.
snapped while
asleep*





Joe Moore,
Secretary of
Scabbard and
Blade

Robert Keyser,
H. S. P.



Geehan have moved up two brackets. Golf has seen Goldie Riley and Ralph Merklin take their first match—if the boys keep on they will retain the prized Garhart trophy which they won last year.

Seven new men were admitted into the Mystic Circle last January. They are: Jack Patterson, Bill Forester, Harold Kempinsky, Joe Nicola, Harry Kennedy, Paul Salmon, and Jim Proven. Two more came in spring quarter—Harold Gregory and Bill Coppedge.

New officers elected for the spring term are: H.S.P., Bob Keyser; H.J.P., Clinton Atkinson; H.S., Bill Anderson; H.M., Len Rich; H.C.S., Roy Mundy; H.E., Goldie Riley; and H.C., Tilford Gribb'e. Brothers Mundy and Anderson, who dropped out of school, were replaced by Joe Nicola as H.C.S. and Walter Brown as H.S.

University of California

Nu

ONCE more the bugaboo of finals has raised its ugly head and the boys at Nu are shouting "quiet hours!" down every hallway and trying to find somebody who took notes in that course on April 12th. Books are being dusted off, and worried, preoccupied looks appear on every face. But despite all this concern, or perhaps because of it, the men have high hopes for their scholastic average this year; there is a certain amount of confidence that they will even beat last year's record.

But finals or no finals, they always take time out to have their closing banquet. This year it occurred on Saturday, April 11th, and over a keg of beer the assembled gathering looked back on a very successful semester. During the course of the evening, golden gavel guards were presented to former H.S.P.'s Boyd Gainor and Lloyd Swift in recognition of their services. The newly elected H.S.P., Fred Glassley, made the presentation.

Socially Nu has been very active this semester. They have had two exchange dinners, one with the Alpha Delta Pi's in February, and one with Alpha Omicron Pi on February 27th. They hope to repeat these gatherings next semester.

Once every four years at California there is held the Big C Sirkus, and at this time all the fraternities and sororities turn out with floats for a parade and concessions in a huge tent. This all happens on leap day, February 29th. The Alpha Sigs were right in there with a good, though not a prize-winning float, and a concession that came in second in the amount of money taken in. This was a cigar-

ette wheel of fortune. The parade was held in the afternoon, so from nine to twelve in the morning, the chapter held a breakfast dance which was a great success. All in all, the day was a very eventful one.

In March there was held at the chapter house, an alumni reunion and beer bust. There was a good representation from the alumni, lots of beer and plenty to eat, and consequently, everybody had a very enjoyable evening.

The big event of the spring semester is the annual Black and White Formal. Every year the house is practically torn apart; black paper is hung from all the walls and is then covered with white chalk sketches in

Craft and Corruption. Harris in a characteristic pose!





The Alpha Sig float in the Big C Sirkus at the University of California

some appropriate theme. This year the theme was a winter sports idea. A few skis and toboggans were thrown in with a winter nudist colony on the walls, while white balloons and black and white crepe were hung from the chandeliers and moulding. The outside of the house was decorated by lighting effects achieved from multicolored lights placed in advantageous positions. Doug Teskey was in charge of the dance while Link Langley handled the technical effects.

In April, Nu's defunct Mother's Club was revived amid a great deal of enthusiasm. The men have long felt the need of such an organization, but in the past too many mothers lived out of town to maintain such a group. This year, however, there were many mothers in the bay region, and these were brought together to reform the club. Since then they have had one more meeting, this on April 28th, and at this time they promised to help the house in a number of small matters.

This year Nu bids farewell to Art Harris, one of the finest fellows in the house, and a man who has gained great honors for himself in the university. While serving as Student Body President this year he added further honors to his already long list. Principal among these was his election to Phi Beta Kappa. In addition, he was regarded highly enough by his class to be the sole candidate for permanent class president, and at commencement exercises he spoke as valedictorian.

Three fellows in the house received managerial appointments. Steve Rogers was made senior intramural manager for next year. Steve has been working hard all year for the appointment and really deserves the honor. Howard Cuyler received his sophomore appointment on the managerial staff of the *Daily Californian*. Phil Breck also got his junior appointment on the deputations committee.

Various fellows in the house have been very active in campus affairs. Fred Glassley and Winton Jones were members of the welfare council. John Beebe and Bill Foulkes served on the elections committee. Don Woodrum served as secretary-treasurer of the Junior Class. Beebe was chairman of the reception committee of the Junior Boat ride this semester, while several juniors in the house served on class committees for this and several other junior events. Phil Breck acted as a committee chairman on the Sophomore Formal, while Bill Foulkes served in a like capacity on the traditional Freshie Glee. Various other sophomores and freshmen also served on committees for these events.

In sports, Nu has representatives in most of the fields. Bill Foulkes made his freshman numerals on the tennis team. Howard Barney held the fort down at the crew sheds; Bob Blackford did some pitching down on the baseball diamond; and Guy Davis tried his hand at broad jumping. Next semester three men will be out for the football squad: Link Langley and Bill Barker have both earned their rambler letters, while Johnny Steponovich is coming up from the freshmen. All will be in there fighting this fall.

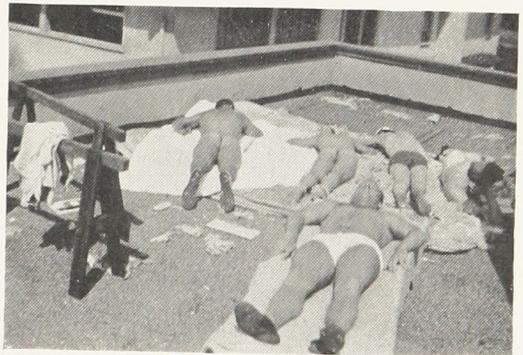
This semester two men in the house were bid to Phi Phi, national interfraternity honor society. They were Fred Glassley and Winton Jones. Brothers Barney, Harris, Gainor, Murray, Rogers, and Woodrum were already initiated members.

Boyd Gainor and Bill Murray were initiated into Black Towers, a campus social society; Doug Teskey and Jack Warner were initiated into Scabbard and Blade.

Seven men were pledged this semester. Guy Davis, Bill Dillon, John Finn, Paul Flahive, Walt Hanna, Bill Leavitt, and Everett Witzel, were the boys who accepted the cardinal and stone button.

The newly elected officers of the chapter are: Fred Glassley, H.S.P.; Howard Barney, H.J.P.; Bob Blackford, H.M.; Doug Teskey, senior representative; Bil Robison, junior

The boys at Nu studying for finals



representative; and last, but scarcely least, the perennial H. E., Bill Murray.

In a few days from the time this is written the house will close for the summer. The boys are scattering far and wide in their vacationing and job hunting. Langley and Teskey are going up to Washington to attend

the coast artillery camp there for six weeks. Beebe plans to motor back to Massachusetts. Others of them are heading for the high hills and tall timber.

Well, all the best to the rest of the chapters, and best wishes for a most successful fall semester.

University of Nebraska

Xi



Pete Jensen, the Sig's promising mechanical engineer. Pete leaves this summer for New York where he will be employed by General Electric

AS another college year draws to a close on the Nebraska campus, Alpha Sigs of Xi Chapter find themselves again directing their attention to final exams, a summer vacation, and above all the start of another school year next fall. The brothers, during this last month of school, have been doing their best to "hit" the books, see the lady friend occasionally, and join in on a few of those last lingering "bull sessions".

Plans are already progressing for a lively rush campaign during the summer and next fall. Kenneth "Mac" McGinnis will serve as rush chairman, and the large group of actives returning to school next fall plan to send the Old Gal through another successful year.

Seniors who will soon bid farewell to the folds of Alpha Sigma Phi are: Chuck Aldrich and Pete Jensen, both mechanical engineers; Lynn Leonard, journalist; Jimmy Gregory, bizad; and Thad Black of the Ag college. The fellows don't like to see them go as they're all "good eggs." The best of success is extended them and the brothers ask that they return occasionally to visit the Alpha Sig house.

On the intramural sports schedule this spring, the Sigs have made an impressive showing. At this writing the horseshoe pitching team has already won the title in its

league and is now gunning for the championship cup in a finals match to be played with four other league winners. The iron shoe hurlers are "Swish" Johnson, Gene Woods, "Speed" Haner, and Paul Wagner.

"Speed" Haner, who recently donned an Alpha Sig pledge button, has certainly earned the nickname of "Speed." In the intramural track meet Haner alone decided to do his bit for Alpha Sigma Phi. Competing in nearly every event he collected a grand total of 21½ points to give the club fourth place in the interfraternity ratings. He sped to a first in the 110 low hurdles, won the shot put, took second in the 220 yard dash, and placed in the 100, broad jump, and high jump. He was high point man at the meet and missed placing the Alpha Sigs in third place by only a single point.

In the kittenball tourney, the brothers organized a good team and by only a small margin were they edged out of the right to play in the finals. With his powerful pitching arm, Johnson was again the backbone of the team.

Next fall the Alpha Sigs will not be without representation on the Husker grid squad. Two lettermen, "Mac" McGinnis, guard, and



"Speed" Haner, the Alpha Sig's one-man track team, who collected a grand total of 21½ points in the Interfraternity track meet



Some of the boys taking it easy. They are, from left to right: "Butch" Bornemier, "Tiger" Black, Paul Wagner, "Swish" Johnson; and in the background, Pete Jensen.

Johnny Richardson, end, will both appear on Coach Bible's starting lineup. Another Alpha Sig, slated to earn a regular varsity post, is "Vic" Struve, 220 pound guard, who shone up exceptionally well on the freshman squad. McGinnis is a senior and Richardson a junior.

Also returning to school will be "Jake" Jacobs, who easily won his freshman track numeral as a high jumper. "Jake" has little difficulty in clearing the bar at six feet and without doubt will receive a varsity position on the Nebraska cinder squad. Another Sig who will wear the Cornhusker colors next fall will be Omar "Butch" Bornemier, who will cast his 240 pounds of beef and brawn into the wrestling ring. "Butch" has considerable prowess as a bone bender and should have no difficulty in making the wrestling team.

New men who began wearing the pledge button on their lapels this spring were: Gale Haner, Hastings; Hal Halsted, Omaha; Lee Cooper, Alliance; and George Latham, Lincoln, Nebraska. Haner is going in for athletics in the proper manner, being a good candidate for both football and track honors. Halsted, an engineer, is a promising activities man and is already doing his bit on the campus. Cooper is another energetic engineer, and who finds himself very popular with the coeds. Latham, with his six feet three stature, is a promising basketball candidate. He also showed up well on the freshman grid squad.

Men of Xi Chapter on the Cornhusker grid team are "Mac" McGinnis, to the left, and Johnny Richardson, at the right. "Mac" holds down a berth at guard and Johnny at end.

Recently initiated into the Mystic Circle of Alpha Sigma Phi were seven swell gents: Norris Johnson of Fullerton; Kenneth McGinnis of Ord; Don Gonzales of Elmwood; Paul Wagner of Homer, Nebraska; Johnny Richardson of Eau Claire, Wisconsin; Les Stoltzman of West Point, New York; and Eugene Woods of Red Oak, Iowa. A second initiation at the close of the school year is being arranged for five more pledges.

Officers elected to head Xi Chapter next year are: Vance Leininger, H.S.P.; Kenneth McGinnis, H.J.P.; Galen Jones, H.S.; Don Wagner, H.C.S.; Omar Bornemier, H. C.; Don Gonzales, H.M.; and Eugene Woods, H.E.

Sigs recently initiated into campus organizations were Lynn Leonard and Don Wagner, who were made members of Sigma Delta Chi, national journalistic honorary. Initiated into Corn Cobs, men's pep club, as the Alpha Sig representative was Don Wagner. The second representative in the club was Vance Leininger, who the past year was an active member of the pep group.



University of Pennsylvania

Omicron



And a good view of the living room



The hall in the Omicron Chapter house

WITH the final examinations but one week away, the brothers of Omicron are preparing for a final blaze of activity both in class and in campus activities, to provide a fitting climax for an extremely successful year.

An election of house officers was held since the last issue of the *Tomahawk* went to press, with the following results: Al Peterson, H.S.P.; Tom Rees, H.J.P.; Russ Hoverman, H.S.; Jack Lantz, H.C.S.; Bob Jordan, H.E.; Roger Wood, H.M.; and Wayne Barr, H. C. The affairs of the house have been progressing smoothly under the new regime.

With the arrival of Hey Day, May 15th, the announcements of selections for the junior and senior honorary societies have been made, and Omicron is well represented. Both Al Peterson and Tom Rees have been honored by their selection for membership in Sphinx, the most esteemed senior society, while Wayne Barr has been elected to Phi Kappa Beta, the junior society. Sphinx Society and Phi Kappa Beta are two of the most coveted honors to be obtained in the university. Al Peterson has also been elected to the position of associate editor of the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, Tom Rees to the Franklin Society, and Wayne Barr is now assistant manager of basketball.

The other members of the chapter have been holding up their end in campus activities. Armer Abel now proudly wears a key emblematic of his election to the business

board of the *Wharton Review*. Ferris Washburne and Russ Hoverman are now members of the *Daily Pennsylvanian* business board, and "Wash" is hopeful of making his letter as coxswain of the crew, and Russ is worried over his coming election in the baseball competition.

Johnny Morgan's chances of becoming assistant manager of track are very good, while Tom Rees is expected to captain next year's varsity baseball team, despite a badly sprained ankle which has kept him out of most of the past baseball games. He is once again playing regular, however, and the future looks bright. Other athletes of Omicron have had a jinx hanging over their heads. Gordon Walls, whose performances in the Penn relays while running 220 legs on the Spring Medley and half-mile relay teams had the on-lookers gaping, pulled a tendon while well on the way to a new Pennsylvania record for the 220 in a dual meet with Yale. Jerry Creamer, a promising half-miler, was forced to interrupt his training by an attack of influenza, and has a hard time regaining condition. Chuck Diven, however, is playing second base on the undefeated freshman baseball team, in addition to having gained his numerals as a regular on the undefeated frosh basketball team. Bob Campbell, another freshman, is playing on the golf team, while Harry Tipton and Bill Lindgren have started for the soccer and crew managerial competitions, respectively.

An alumni banquet was held a short time

ago and among those present were: H. Jamison Swarts, toastmaster, and present Director of Intercollegiate Athletics at the University of Pennsylvania; Bob Campbell, Ralph Magnus, Harry Tutchings, Frank Ford, Ted Phillips, Dr. Carroll, all of Omicron; Art Thorne, Alpha Gamma; Doc Swift, Upsilon; and Charlie Kiefer, Alpha Iota.

An alumni picnic will be held shortly, a form of entertainment which has proven

very successful in the past. A senior beer party was given to the graduating class by the other brothers of Omicron Chapter on May 8th. Ivy week end was climaxed by a most successful Spring Formal given at the house. Omicron closes her contribution with a tribute to the many worthy seniors who are leaving her: Fred Castonquay, Roger Pettit, Leonard Schultes, Dallas Threnhauser, Mark Pell, Frank Gioia, Bill Bishop, Walt Johnson, Joe Euler, and Dutton Tredick.

University of Colorado

Pi



The living room of the Pi Chapter house

SOcial functions, intramurals, rushing, and last but by no means least, studying, have kept the men of Pi Chapter on the run for the last few months.

The alumni helped open the spring season in proper style by entertaining Pi at the much talked of "Sig Bust," which this year was held at Denver's smart Park Lane hotel. Before much of the evening was spent, the very friendliest of spirits prevailed over the whole crowd, and, even though headaches were numerous the next day, the party was quite a success and the active men will all be looking forward to the next one. The chapter owes much to the recently reorganized Denver Alumni Council, not only for the "Bust," but also for its general cooperation.

With the exception of Bill Brant, all of the fellows returned this quarter, and the house was nearly full. As spring quarter is a heavy intramural season, and as the Alpha Sigs want to be on top as usual, they began work early. Ludwig Segerberg is manager for the softball team, and from all appearances it should do big things. The baseball

team, with Brother Robert Pohlmann coaching, is slightly handicapped in that most of the men are out for the softball team. Brother Chambers is in charge of the minor sports—track, tennis, horseshoes, and golf. The star varsity man this quarter was Earl Howsam, one of the better "milers." From one meet to another Brother Howsam is rapidly improving, and he has already won a good number of points for the University. By this time next year Earl will be an "ace miler" in the Rocky Mountain division. Aubrey Threlkeld is this quarter, editor of the University student semi-weekly paper, the *Silver and Gold*.

Graduation this year will claim Brothers Aubrey Threlkeld, Ludwig Segerberg, Bill Matthews, Robert Pohlmann, Charles Craig, Bill Coppinger, Bonnie Stewart, and Everett Carpenter. Extensive rushing activities have been under way for some time in the form of letter writing, personal interviews and rush parties. Barring any mishaps, rush week of next year should be successful in bringing about twenty new pledges. The university football coach, Brother "Bunny" Oakes, has been of great assistance in rushing as well as other activities, and the fraternity is very grateful to him.

Four good men have been initiated into the circle during the quarter. They are: Albert Lenzotti of Walsenburg; James Nichols of Craig; Kenneth White of Homelake, Colorado; and Edward Minton, of St. Louis, Missouri. The latest addition to the pledge class is Francisco Moralles. Frank, a native of Panama, is gifted with a marvelous voice as well as a nice personality; consequently, he and his guitar have become very popular around the house.

The new officers of the chapter for the coming year are as follows: H.S.P., Earl

Howsam; H.J.P., Warren Watrous; H.E., John Stivers; H. S., Lucien Bissey; H.C.S., George McKelvie; H.M., Ralph Chambers; and H.C., Hugh Jones.

Glancing back over the three quarters, the chapter looks with pride at numerous accomplishments and improvements, and feels that generally the year has been more than successful. And, as it looks as though next fall would usher in an even better year, so it is with a light heart that Pi bids you in typical western fashion—" 'so long".

*"Squirrelie"—Pi's
star miler and
new H.S.P.*



University of Kentucky *Sigma*

THIS will be a resume of the 1935-36 school year, which has proven very profitable and successful to Sigma Chapter and its members. In other words, another college year has been filed away in the book of memories.

As this article is being written, the University of Kentucky is celebrating its fifth consecutive victory of the fifth corps area drill competition of Pershing Rifles. With this victory, Brothers Saunders and Shovea, advanced militarists, and Pledges Theis and Rawe, members of the Pershing Rifles squad, are doing the boasting and carrying the hump for Sigma Chapter. Bill Saunders and Oscar Reuter, former captains of the University of Kentucky Company C of Pershing Rifles, were in Lexington for the meet.

Victory and glory was showered on the university and members of Sigma Chapter only to be drowned in sorrow over the loss

of Thomas G. Spellacy, Jr., of Schenectady, New York, who passed away May 4th after a long illness. He was a dear friend and a brother to each and every member of the chapter, as well as to his many friends in Kentucky. The friendship and ideals that he established among the men will long be locked and cherished in their memory.

Charles Saunders, chairman of the annual Sig Bust committee, made extensive plans for the gala affair which was held on May 30th and the fracas was one of the best functions of the year. The Sig Bust and the Senior Ball which took place on June 3rd, with Johnny Hamp and his orchestra furnishing the rhythm concluded the social functions for the current school year.

Seniors of Sigma Chapter to file out into the business world with the distinction of being University of Kentucky graduates and members of Alpha Sigma Phi are as follows:

Malcolm N. Shotwell, Corbin, honored with an A.B. in Journalism. He is now employed by the *Lexington Herald*, and the chapter is positive that he will go places as a journalist.

Frank B. Palmer, Cynthiana, struts forward with a B.S. degree in Commerce. He remains undecided at present as to whether a position with the General Electric Company or one with the Chevrolet Company would best suit him. This boy is also bound to forge ahead in the accounting field providing he lays off that Lady Esther face powder and his powder puffs.

Edward G. Lancaster, a home town boy, takes great pride in exposing his sheepskin, denoting that he has earned his A.B. in Journalism. He has received so many offers from many of the leading newspapers of the country that he is lost in a fog. He states that he will solve the problem by going west to

A few of the boys at Sigma



his chicken ranch where he will continue his research work on the love-life of a chicken.

Last but not least is James Miller, Frankfort, a musical minded chap, with a B.S. degree in music who claims that Clyde McCoy has been cramping his style. The chapter admits that he is a very good trumpeter, and why not? He used to blow bugle for the boy scouts back in his halcyon days.

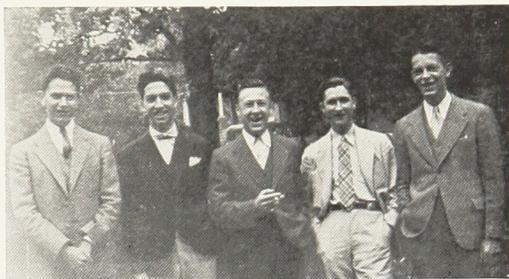
To these four boys Sigma extends congratulations and wishes them all a great deal of happiness, luck, and success in their newest ventures.

Now that the graduating seniors have taken their bow, the chapter takes great pleasure in presenting the housemother, Mrs. Annie Neel, to the brother fraternities. Sigma Chapter boasts of one of the finest housemothers in the history of the chapter. She has been loyal, patient, and understanding as one could be with such a large number of boys; and to be more emphatic she has been almost a mother to them all. She has been with the chapter for five years and the men hope that she will be with them for many more years to come. To this fine personality they toss a huge bouquet of roses.

Sigma is pleased to announce the initiation of the following members: J. F. Relyea, Schenectady, New York; Bill Merton, Martins Ferry, Ohio; C. O. Elliston, Williamstown; F. B. Palmer, Cynthiana; Douglas Ford, Owensboro; James Gibson, Corbin, Kentucky; and Wendell Holbert, Conway, South Carolina. Each and every member a fine brother and a credit to Alpha Sigma Phi.

By special request of the Dean, fraternity elections were held early with the following results: H.S.P., James P. Alrutz; H.J.P., Douglas Ford; H.S., C. O. Elliston; H.C.S., Ray St. John; H.M., Charles W. Saunders; H.E., F. J. Relyea; and H.C., William Merton. All of these officers are very capable and efficient and will continue the fine work that the retiring officers produced. With

Men's Residence Hall at the University of Kentucky



A group of Sigma's officers. Bill Merton, H.C.; Ray St. John, H.C.S.; Fritz Relyea, H.E.; Doug Ford, H.J.P.; and Jimmy Alrutz, H.S.P.

such a crew at the helm the good ship Alpha Sigma Phi will ride the waves to further success and glory.

Not only a small group of Alpha Sigs at Sigma are taking all the honors on the campus but practically each and every member is doing his share in the honor spot'light. As always Sigma produces a select group of campus personalities and leaders in various fields of activities. A few of these topnotchers and their accomplishments are:

Fritz Relyea has the distinction of being one of two freshmen to receive two sets of numerals for outstanding work done on the track and cross country teams during the past season.

Ernie Shovea has done an incomparable piece of work in his whirlwind romance with a local girl. He also was elected business manager of the *Kentuckian*, the university annual, for the year 1937, and through his many activities on the campus during the course of three years, he attained his goal by being initiated into ODK.

Brother Ford, a congenial southern gentleman, was honored with a post as associate editor of the 1937 *Kentuckian*. He was also initiated into Lances, honorary junior fraternity.

Pledge Vogel is working very hard on the advertising staff of the *Kernel*, university semi-weekly paper, and has a chance of becoming business manager of the publication in the next staff election.

Ray St. John and Ed Lancaster, two budding Winchells, were initiated into Delta Sigma Chi, local journalism fraternity. Delta Sigma Chi was formerly Sigma Delta Chi, honorary national fraternity, but for various reasons, severed its relations with the national and became a local.

Bill Merton, piccolo pete of the university band, was initiated into Keys, honorary sophomore fraternity. He plays a mean piccolo, especially when he goes to town with the band in "Stars and Stripes."

"Bull" Lowrey, Sigma's own 240 pounder, has created quite a cognomen as Political Boss of the Independent Combine, the clique in which Sigma Chapter holds its standing. Brother Lowrey boasts of the fact that the clique hasn't lost but two campus elections, those being two class officers. The Independent Combine has been favored with elections of May Queen, Beauty Queen, Campus Sweetheart, and ever so many others. Politics are featured quite prominently on the campus and

battles between the combines for power are quite similar to those waged by the leading political parties of today. Whether it is crooked or not, Lowrey, Tammany Hall leader, has done commendable progress towards cleaning up politics on the campus.

As the parade passes in review, Sigma offers congratulations to Rear Admiral Brother Wendel Holbert, who leaves Kentucky to resume his medical studies at Tulane. To you skipper, and to the Seniors....Bon Voyage.

Pennsylvania State College

Upsilon

SUMMER has arrived in full swing at Penn State, bringing with it not only a glimpse of the much longed-for summer vacation, but also a certain amount of sadness. It is hard for the brotherhood at Upsilon to realize that their ways must definitely part for several months, but the parting comes nevertheless with a forward glimpse to the enjoyable reunion next fall.

Spring elections were held, and the following brothers were elected to guide Upsilon Chapter through what its members hope will be a successful and prosperous year: H.S.P., Dick Hassler; H.J.P., "Howie" Hancock; H.C.S., Bob Shadle; H.M., Bill Lindenmuth; H.C., Pete Boyd; H.S., Don Dethoff; and H.E., Pete Whisler. The brothers all join in giving them best wishes for the coming year.

The brothers, in their recent spring rushing campaign, pledged Jim Longo, Harry King, and Tony Sinkosky. Tony has done well in college sports thus far; he plays center on the freshman varsity basketball team. This makes a total of sixteen men who were pledged during the past college year. All these brothers and pledges gladly welcomed their mothers during the annual Mother's Day held at Penn State. Upsilon is proud to state that the week end was greatly enjoyed by the Mothers, Dads, and all the guests.

Since the sophomores came through with flying colors by having the highest average of all fraternities, the question in the minds of the other brothers is whether the house will still be large enough to hold them.

On April 4th, the annual Interfraternity Ball was held in the Recreation Hall at Penn State. This dance was, as usual, the best attended dance of the year. Of course, much of this success was due to the music of the dance band conducted by the well known movie star, Buddy Rogers. Largely owing to the efforts of Brother Rodgers, head of the Interfraternity Ball, the hall was decorated with wonderful effects, which successfully conveyed the atmosphere of a large hotel.



H. E.
Pete Whisler
writes a check

This year the Alpha Sigs at Penn State are initiating a well organized rushing campaign Under the supervision of Pete Whisler, the rushing chairman, they hope to put across one of the best seasons that Upsilon Chapter has ever known.

Now for a view of what the brothers have been doing in the way of several activities. Dick Hassler was recently initiated into Phi Epsilon Kappa, honorary physical education fraternity. Dick is also making out in track. Bill Lindenmuth was initiated into the Blue Key, honorary athletic hat society, by virtue of being first assistant football manager. Al Bachor and Pete Boyd are making names for themselves in lacrosse. Vernon Page holds the intramural wrestling championship, and one can now see him on the campus proudly wearing his numerals.

And so, with these parting glimpses of activity at Upsilon, the brotherhood regretfully, yet also a bit eagerly, prepare to wend its way from the chapter house to summer vacation filled with changeful activity. We speed them on their way with hearty wishes of good luck, and extend cordial greetings to all other Alpha Sigs, wherever they may be.

Iowa State College

Phi

DEAR Sigs:

It seems to have become about that time when another letter to the *Tomahawk* would be appreciated. Our Editor says that he would like to have 100% chapter news representation. It's things like that which take all the joy out of a secretary's life, what with spring weather and all that sort of thing. But any way, we feel that we should do our part and take an afternoon off from the old sleeping dorm and really crash through.

Of course Phi Chapter held its spring initiation and united six more men with the Mystic Circle. These men are: Clifford MacClaran of Hornick, Iowa, who was graduated in Industrial Science last winter; Mac majored in Acoustics; Alfred Bauman, a student in Veterinary Medicine, from Plainview, Nebraska, and Phi's biggest hope in football next year; Wayne Bohan, also a Vet, from Greenfield, Iowa, and the brother of Clarence Bohan who will be remembered by some of the older chapter Sigs; Ralph Adams, of Waucoma, Iowa, an Agricultural Economics student who kept the pledges' quality point average up to a respectable mark almost single-handed; Ronald Zablodil, Mechanical Engineering, of Burlington, Iowa, who emulates H.S.P. Becker by playing a sax in Schlott's orchestra and in the I.S.C. Band; and last but not least, Francis "Jim" Ford, of Geneseo, Illinois, Civil Engineer, and a Big Shot on the Interfraternity Pledge Council.

Phi's boys will not be decreased by graduation to any great extent. Bill Wirth of St. Ansgar, who has been going in the lake rather often because of pin hangin' and no seegar passin', was graduated in June and is now in the employ of Allis-Chalmers at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, so all you Milwaukee Sigs had better lock up your beer barrels after July 15th. Corneal Arno'd of Hornick, Civil Engineer, who has a "drag" with the G.L.O. survey, will also be graduated this June and doesn't seem to be worried about getting a position. Frank Medd, Electrical Engineer, Fort Dodge, Iowa, says he will graduate this summer if the Theoretical and Applied Mechanics department will let him. Bill Minert says he's getting tired of hanging around too, and might graduate this summer. All alumni watch out for these boys because they'll be looking for jobs this summer.

Veishea, the all-college exposition, is under way. Coming right after the all-college elections, when the fraternities drew out their



The boys enjoying the air and watching for Gamma Phi's after dinner. Left to right: Carl Riepe, H.J.P., Pledges Zablodil, Spoonheim, Harvey, Hozek, Lloyd Fry, Frank Medd, H.C.S., Sid Horn, Harlan Anderson and Bill Wirth

political snickersnees, whetted them on the soles of their boots, and lopped off several heads, in spite of the threats of the non-fraternity party, the Independent Party, it might be expected that the double strain might be too much, but Iowa State took it in her stride. Nearly all the Sigs were up to their ears in the scramble, and the Ward men and fraternity men forgot their differences of a short time ago and really put the show over. As is customary, this year's Veishea (pronounced Vee-ish-ee-a) broke all records of its predecessors and the Sigs got in a little pre-rushing by entertaining a number of guests at the chapter house.

Athletically, Phi has been doing things in a modest way, winning a league championship in volleyball, and an All-College championship in Barnyard Golf (horse-shoes to the untutored). The baseball team has not done so well, however, no doubt due to the fact that the boys decline to stoop over after any of the grounders that persist in bounding off the bats of the opposition. So far they have spoiled their chances of a clean sweep over the Betas and the A.T.O.'s as far as athletics are concerned. Pitcher Al Bauman was off form (as usual, we must sadly admit) in both games. In the intercollegiate sport world, Phi is holding her own. Al Bauman, Larry Boening, Wayne Suseens, and Rod Van Scoy, have been flattened out all over State Field in spring football practice, while Harlan Anderson has been captaining Iowa State's golf team. Andy also made a minor letter in basketball.



Phi's league volleyball champs. Left to right: George Paras, Bill Minert, Rex Becker, H.S.P., Lloyd Fry, Neal Arnold, La Forest Sherman, Larry Boening, intramural manager.

The circle of fraternity and sorority houses in which the Sig house is located, was kept awake for some time by the uproar occasioned when the pledges and actives traded places. As the pledges were polishing silverware five minutes before the zero hour, the actives all hit the hay in the sleeping dorm. While they were getting in, it seems that they woke up a few of our neighbors, the Sigma Nus. These sent their pledges over to stop the racket, but fortunately the Cardinal and Gray had the hose, although the actives later decided that this was not so fortunate. However, it was all in good clean fun and no one's feelings, or anything else, were hurt after the actives took over the house again (the pledges hid the paddles).

The traditional Alpha Sig spring dance was held May 23rd, featuring Al Hamilton's band and the dancing of the Alpha Sigs. Several alumni were present for the event and all seemed to enjoy the affair. Corneal Arnold ("Corny" or "Wildroot") deserves the credit for planning and conducting the party and it's too bad that he won't be back next year to plan the parties.

That old devil spring seemed to have gotten the feet of alumni itching as they were dropping in and out almost every week end. Ralph (Two-gun) Anderson, power behind the press at Ringsted, Iowa, spent a week end at the house while he attended a newspapermen's convention, and seemed to stand the strain rather well. Arnold Winegar, 1935 alumnus in Animal Husbandry, stopped at the house for a short vacation while he changed jobs and the boys all had a real session with him. Kenny Seamans, who is now a proud father, and is a salesman for the American Tobacco Company, and Leo Ritchie, a Council Bluffs insurance salesman, have also been around from time to time.

And Now—a Final Word. If the Sig alumni will get behind the active chapters this summer and get one man sewed up for each alumnus, they will be able to really build up the Old Gal so she will be able to come flying through. An alumnus can do as much for

his "own fraternity" during the summer as an active can and perhaps more. Here in these parts where Phi is located, we are at a disadvantage compared with other fraternities who have been established in the West and Midwest for three generations and whose older alumni are now sending their sons to school practically pledged, so it behooves us *and* our alumni to get in there and pitch and get rush cards on all promising men. Phi's goal next fall will be at least 35 good pledges and it *can* be done with full cooperation between alumni and actives, so send to Carl Riepe and get those rush cards and get them filled out. Well, outside of what we hope you have read so far there doesn't seem to be much else to do but to sign off with regards to our sister chapters and wish them the luck that we have enjoyed and hope we keep on enjoying.

Fraternally yours,
THE PHI CHAPTER SIGS.

P. S. While the corresponding secretary isn't looking I want to let all of you in on what the new initiates of Phi Chapter think is the biggest laugh of the year. During probation we pledges were sent out one night to secure a very obscure article, in fact we were to literally dig into the past. Thinking that we surely knew better than to go through

Pledges Hozek, Ford, Adams, and Spoonheim giving the lawn its manicure.



with the deal, the actives went to bed only to be rudely awakened at 2:30 A. M. by the "long arm of the law" who were returning a trembling group of Sig neophytes. For fifteen minutes Brothers Arnold, Becker, and Boening, in their pajamas shivered all over the front sidewalk while officers "Pinky" and Truesdale of the Ames police force told them just plenty. Promising strict watch over us in the future and begging for our safe return the boys finally saved our skins and the

name of Alpha Sigma Phi.

Not until after formal initiation Sunday morning did we dare to disclose the whole affair as a put up job. Everything was so realistic that some of the brothers were slow to be convinced, but finally admitted that after all maybe they went through a little probation themselves.

Fraternally yours,

PHI CHAPTER'S NEWEST SIGS.

University of Oklahoma *Alpha Alpha*

ELECTION of officers for the next semester has been the principal occupation of Alpha Alpha Chapter during the past week. Officers who will serve are: H.S.P., John Runyan; H.J.P., Ed Smith; H.S., J. D. McCoid; H.C.S., John Leigh; H.M., Bill Nation; and H.C., Thurman Conrey. Smith will also serve as H.E. and House Manager.

It is hoped that these men will carry on the good work done by past administrations and that Alpha Alpha will retain her place in the sun as one of Oklahoma's outstanding fraternities.

Since the school year is nearly over, much of the time of all members is being spent in study. Great improvement in a scholastic way is hoped for, since the chapter is casting covetous eyes on the huge Interfraternity Council scholarship trophy now held by the Delta Taus.

Although study is the main issue at this time, plans are being made to remodel the exterior of the chapter house. Alpha Alpha has occupied the same house on the campus for the past eleven years and the members feel that a "face lifting" is in order at this time. Recent erection of an electric sign over the front of the house insures the visitor of being able to find the house, even in the darkest weather. Other houses around the campus have followed suit and even the most case-hardened barfly may now pick his way home without ever missing a curbstone.

Graduation will reduce the ranks of the chapter less this year than in any previous year since 1930. Members who receive degrees this year are: Ed Bartlett, former president of the chapter, who will receive his Bachelor of Science degree at Commencement; Whitley Cox, former Sooner track star, Bachelor of Science in Education; Jodie McGee, former vice president, Bachelor of Science; and Abbas Siapoosh, Bachelor of Science in Petroleum Engineering. Bartlett and McGee are planning on entering medical

Whit Cox, stellar dashman and social lion, dashing off a bit of conversation in the second floor phone cell. The fire hat is the symbol of chief of the chapter Volunteer Fire Department



schools, Cox will return to his father's store in Tulsa, and Siapoosh will accept a position with an oil company.

John Runyan, new chapter prexy, and activity hound, has added some new ones to his list. Runyan is now president of Ruf Neks, senior pep society, and he was elected to the Publication Board, governing board of student publications. Runyan was editor of the *Covered Wagon*, campus humor magazine, during the past year. Louis Barnett has carried out chapter tradition by serving as baseball manager for the Big Six Champion Sooners this year. Leo Berry has been assistant manager this year and will take over the managerial reins next year. This is the fourth straight year an Alpha Sig has been manager of the baseball varsity.

Floyd Lochner, National Intercollegiate Two-Mile Champion, has also added to his honors during the past semester. He was selected for the "Who's Who" section of the 1936 *Sooner*, yearbook, and at the recent Five Star Final banquet of Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalism fraternity, Lochner was awarded the One Star Award, given annually to the most outstanding student of the year. The presentation was made by Coach John Jacobs, Oklahoma track coach and Lochner's

mentor. Tough luck has pursued Alpha Alpha's track champ, however. Just as he was recovering from a two weeks enforced layoff caused by pulling a tendon, Lochner was spiked by a junior high school student during the annual Interscholastic Meet at which he was officiating. He plans to return to the track wars in time for the Big Six outdoor meet this year.

Five new members have been added to the chapter rolls during the last quarter. Men who now vote "yea" and "nay" in chapter meeting are: Francis Mills, James Dallas McCoid, John Palmer Leigh, Kirby Leo Berry, and Norman Hassler. Hassler's father and brother are Sigs as is Berry's brother.

All in all, Alpha Alpha hopes to make the 91st year of Sigdom an outstanding one and wishes to extend a cordial invitation to any Sigs who are in the vicinity of Norman next year, to drop in and pay them a call.

John Runyan holds a pledge class in higher education with his own creation, the Covered Wagon, serving as a textbook. Art Staff Ed Ashton and Kibitzer Murphy Hudson look on.



University of Iowa *Alpha Beta*

AS soft breezes and balmy skies usher in the vacation period on the Iowa campus, Alpha Beta Sigs look backward over a late spring season of activity and accomplishment unparalleled in recent years. Through the whirling kaleidoscope of athletics, social functions, scholastics, and spring rushing, the Iowa chapter not only held her own, but in many respects transcended the achievements of rival clubs on the campus.

A late spring initiation brought eight more outstanding men to the ranks of the Alpha Beta Chapter, Dick Post, Hugh Moore, Ernest Wilson, Harold Kinney, Kenneth Bales, James McGrath, Ed Nelson, and Bob McCullough, are the lads who have exchanged the cardinal and stone button for an active pin. Being men of wide and versatile talents, the new group should prove a valuable nucleus for the chapter's progress next year.

The ability, leadership, and experience of Frederick Heitzman, has netted him the position of H.S.P. of the Iowa chapter for the coming year. A junior commerce student, Brother Heitzman has worked diligently during his years with the fraternity, and has demonstrated a real interest in its progress. With Fritz at the helm next year, the group should continue to have the excellent executive management it has maintained in the past.

Other officers chosen at the April election are: Richard Tucker, H.J.P.; Harold Kinney, H.E.; Clarence Lawson, H.M.; Edwin Thompson, H.S.; James McGrath, H.C.S.; and Kenneth Bales, H.C. The new administration is progressive in every respect, and

already several valuable changes in policy have been effected. The whole is indicative of an extremely profitable season during the coming year.

The usual pre-exam gloom was brightened somewhat by the annual spring formal dinner dance on May 16th. Over fifty couples gathered in the Iowa Memorial Union where smooth music and delicious food climaxed the chapter's social season. Alums and actives, as well as a goodly number of rushees were present at the party, making it by far the best of the chapter's social events this year.

Spring intramurals found Iowa Sigs, as usual, in the top ranks of the contenders. Garnering a second in the interfraternity track meet, second in the kittenball series, and a first in the annual canoe races, Alpha Beta has a record of which she may well be proud. In the realm of varsity athletics, the work of Thompson, Gaddis, and Larson brought the usual share of glory to the Iowa chapter, and maintained its reputation for sports activity on the campus. Bob McCullough, aquatically inclined, first year lad, made a freshman numeral in swimming and is expected to do big things with the Iowa tank squad next year.

And so, with a large group returning next fall, fine rushing prospects, and a highly competent administration, Iowa Sigs look forward with great anticipation to the coming school term. Rejuvenated by a three months vacation, the brisk winds of next September should find the group forging ahead to newer and greater glories.

Middlebury College

Alpha Delta

ALPHA Delta approaches the end of another happy year at Middlebury. It has progressed more in this last year than in many years past and everybody had a swell time doing it.

Six men were pledged this year: George Greene, Vernon Nystrom, Francis Parker, Maynard Persons, Donald Wiltsie, and John Ottemiller. Three of them are track men of no mean ability, one is a member of the college orchestra, and one is editor of the book review column of the campus weekly. Not so bad!

The social activities for the year were numerous. Plenty of house dances, open house dances, fraternity breakfasts, where the gals get a feed, initiatory banquet with Brother Wiley as toastmaster, and to top it all, the big bust of the year, the formal dance. Balloons and crepe paper, boys and girls, music and gaiety. It sure was a swell affair. The music was by Larry Pierce's band, one that is very popular on the Middlebury campus. Brother Rumpf is the chairman of the social committee and he's to blame for it all. The boys hope to see more of the alumni back to the formal next year.

Speaking of music there are a few musicians in the house. Brother Bunnell is accompanist for the Glee Club and Pledge Anderson is a member of that organization. Six men are members of the college band and one a member of the orchestra. Two men are in the ensemble. Brother Hasseltine plays the big bass horn in the campus' popular dance band. Brother Bunnell is the leader in the interfraternity competitive singing.

The Alpha Sigs still hold a place in athletics at Midd. Brother Stiles was on the football squad. The fraternity forged into interfraternity football but won only one game. The usual basketball and hockey games were played as well. There were no men on either the varsity hockey team or basketball team, this year. Brother Meacham and Brother Kent are members of the winter sports team. Varsity baseball has Brother "Peaball" Guild still going strong on the mound and Brother Meacham as the regular short stop. Brother Ward was also on the squad. Brother Tierney is the number one man on Midd's tennis team. Pledge Woodward was tryout for assistant manager of

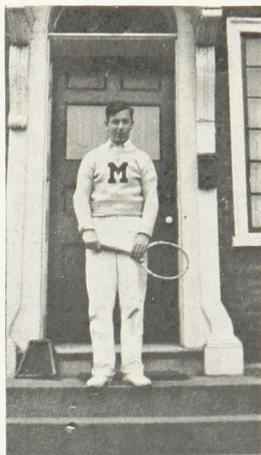
track and he is the sophomore cheerleader. Brother Fairbrother was tryout for assistant manager of winter sports. Brother Beebe is tryout for assistant manager of baseball. Brother Powers is assistant manager of tennis and Brother Mead is trying out for that position.

The house is very proud of Brother Meacham. Ralph was a very big help in rushing because he is a proctor in a dormitory and headwaiter in the Freshman Commons dining room. He is a member of Winter Sports team, baseball team, and an outstanding cross country man. Ralph is also president of the Interfraternity Council and the undergraduate association. He has been a member of the band for four years. He is a member of Blue Key, an organization which selects its members according to athletics, service and scholarship. He is a member of Wabanakee, the very highest honorary society which selects only three men each year.

Alpha Delta entertained quite a number of alumni throughout the past year. Appleton C. Woodward and Fredrick DeBold from Tufts Medic. Ralph Dumas, who is teaching in Webster, Massachusetts. Armas V. Erkila, who had just returned from graduate work in Stuttgart University, Germany. Urho Makela who is at home; Leland Hunt, who is at Union Theological Seminary. Edward Stefaniak, who is teaching in Lebanon, New Hampshire. Lester Benson, who is teaching at Bolton Landing, New York.

Hasseltine shows how the music goes round.





*H. S. P. Tierney
ready for action*



*Meacham, president of the
Undergraduate Association,
president of Interfraternity
Council, and member of
Blue Key and Wabanakee,
honorary societies*



*The man who
throws the
"Peaball"*

Syracuse University *Alpha Epsilon*

THE Alpha Epsilon Chapter has completed a successful year in gaining laurels for Alpha Sigma Phi. Thirteen pledges have become affiliated with the chapter and prospects look good for the coming fall semester. The men pledged are: George Ppageorge, Ridgefield; Robert O'Hara, Bridgeport; John Sandri, Limerock, Connecticut; Leo Burke, New York City; Edward Krabchak, Watertown; Malcolm Merrill, Robert Shaver, David Countryman, Syracuse; Frederic Meyer, Greenville; Charles Rigaud, Oriskany Falls, New York; Rudolph Pfeifer, Ridgefield Park; Kenneth Houpt, Atlantic City, New Jersey; and Gerald A. Bertrand, Holyoke, Massachusetts.

The newly elected officers for the coming year are: H.S.P., Edward T. O'Brien, Atlantic City, New Jersey; H.J.P., Donald O'Connor, Briarcliffe, New York; H.S., Francis Dorio, Bridgeport, Connecticut; H.C.S., William H. Resch, Scottsville, New York; H.M., Almon T. Hugins, Jr., Canaan, Connecticut; and H.C., James Patitucci, Amsterdam, New York.

The semi-annual alumni banquet was held on May 11th. After a very good meal, dinner speeches by many of the alumni and active brothers were enjoyed and songs were sung.

*A group of the active men of Alpha Epsilon
Chapter*



The Alpha Sigs of Syracuse have been very active in sports on the Hill. Every one has been reading about the great running of Eddie O'Brien in the past two years. In New York last winter Eddie, on two successive week ends, broke the world records in the 500 yards and 600 meter races. Although Eddie holds these two world marks his best performances are in the quarter-mile. At the present time he is America's outstanding man



*Eddie O'Brien,
star trackman,
and Olympic
hope.*

*Left to right,
George Farrah,
James Patitucci,
John Blazek,
manager of
football.*



in track and is probably its best Olympic hope.

Ed Jontos who hails from Bridgeport, Connecticut, has certainly been making history at Syracuse. Ed captained the varsity football squad last fall and is now captain of the varsity lacrosse team. Last Christmas vacation he made the trip with the all-east football squad to California. Besides, Ed is a remarkable basketball player, although he never went out for varsity basketball. Brother Jontos was H.S.P. last year and the chapter certainly wishes him continued success.

John Blazek is football manager for the coming year. John has real ability and is doing a good job in his new position.

There are other brothers whose work should be mentioned. "Pete" O'Connor is No. 1 man on the golf team and is also a good basketball and lacrosse player. Al Hugins and Sam Merrill have worked hard to get pledges for the house. Al is a military man of great ability, and is slated for an important position as a cadet officer in the R.O.T.C. Brother Patitucci, campus "hot-dog," sets the styles for men on the Hill. Brother Farrah has worked hard for the interest of the house in general. "Sheik" Dorio and John Blazek entered politics this spring and were nominated for senatorships

of the Business Administration and Liberal Arts Colleges, respectively. Alumnus brother Al Del Negro has been leading a strenuous life, studying night after night until the late morning hours. He is going to be a great doctor some day.

Brother Resch has worked hard on the basketball squad as substitute center. Brothers O'Brien and Blazek have been initiated into Phi Kappa Alpha, national honorary senior fraternity.

Alpha Epsilon would like to express its appreciation at this time to several alumni who have worked hard in the past year toward the success of the chapter. They are Brothers McLean, Pomeroy, Eshelman, and Sauers.

The seniors leaving this spring are Brothers Jontos, Farrah, Petersen, and Merrill. Brother Petersen has already obtained a position in Chicago. The rest of the chapter wishes these men good luck in their future work.

Now—may they extend their sincerest good wishes to all Alpha Sigs.

Dr. Walker, Gamma, has been a frequent visitor at the house. He's very interested in its welfare and he has consented to audit the books and help with the buying. The boys all appreciate it.

They predict a good time this summer!



University of California at Los Angeles

Alpha Zeta



This is a find—typical pose during the week end. The stable was used as a three room bunkhouse.

FLOODLIGHTS played on the house; searchlights spotted the sky; stars peered in the windows; and Hollywood moved slightly to the west for Alpha Zeta's—and U.C.L.A.'s biggest—spring formal dance, the Seventh Annual Black and White. In honor, also of the tenth anniversary of the founding of Alpha Zeta Chapter was the affair which attracted the full active membership and upward of thirty alumni and their companions to the house on the evening of May 23rd.

Though the biggest, both from the chapter's standpoint and that held by the campus Greeks in general, the formal with the Hollywood Premiere motif was by no means the only social event entered by Alpha Zeta during the past semester. Included in the calendar were a costume dance, a semi-formal dinner dance sponsored by the men living within the house, a dinner honoring Faculty Sigs Bailiff, Piatt, Klingberg, and Miller, with Assistant Dean of Men Stone also in attendance, and a weekend visit paid to Tally's Glen Ranch Resort as guests of Brother Bob Tally.

In scholarship Alpha Zeta jumped to sixth place, above the all-fraternity men's average which, for the second semester, was higher than the All-University men's average.

Honors came to a number of Bruin Sigs in a range of activities. Elected to membership in Scabbard and Blade were Brothers Harvey and Haysel. New president of the Southern California Intercollegiate Golf Association is Pledge Johnke, who also captains the Westwood Golf team. In the political arena, after

many creakings and groanings, Alpha Zeta's machine finally saw results in the election which made Brother Haysel chairman of the Welfare Board, the student governing body which coordinates the activities of all the campus Greeks.

H.E. Leovy won second place in the All-University's decathlon. An honor came to Bob Tally in an invitation to appear as concert pianist with the Portland Symphony Orchestra during the early part of the summer.

New pledges added to the Alpha Zeta roster since the last appearance of the *Tomahawk* include Bud Acherman, Portland, Oregon; Bob Johnke, Garden City, Long Island, New York; Jim Mitchell, Winnipeg, Manitoba; Tom Williams, Gordon Clibborn, and Bob Sloan, Los Angeles; and Willard Hill, Long Beach, California.

Men who left the active chapter via the sheepskin route are Brothers Whittaker, Economics; Pierson, Economics; McCauley, Political Science; and Shirley, Political Science.

To fill the vacant places and assure the steady growth at the chapter, extensive rushing plans have been made and some of them fulfilled, and Alpha Zeta, with spirits high, looks forward to a good new scholastic year.

Too many to name are the Alpha Zeta brothers pictured at Glen Ranch.



Dartmouth College

Alpha Eta

SINCE the last issue of *The Tomahawk*, Alpha Eta has gone through the most dramatic and destructive experience of its life. Early on the Wednesday following a very successful Winter Carnival house party, a fire broke out at 2:30 in the morning, destroying not only the two upper floors of the house but nearly all the possessions of the brothers who were indeed fortunate to escape with their lives. The fire was discovered by Art Tucker who proceeded to wake the rest of the brothers and all slid to safety with ropes saving little but bed clothing. Brother Mathes, finding his way blocked by flames, added the dramatic touch to the occasion by leaping from the third story into the snow, but fortunately escaped with nothing more than a severe shaking up. Outside in the bitter sub-zero night, clad only in pajamas, the brothers were generously taken into neighboring fraternity houses and given clothes before going to the college infirmary to be treated for rope burns.

Meanwhile the flames, fanned by a brisk north wind, made rapid headway, and only by gallant efforts were the firemen able to save the first floor. Quite a bit of furniture was saved by a few of the more daring of the great crowd of spectators who gathered, and this was taken across the street where it served as ring side seats for a few.

The brothers not living in the house quickly rallied to the aid of the less fortunate ones, and cooperation was the order of the day. A great deal of credit is owed to Brother Ungar, a faculty member, who took charge of the affairs of the house immediately, and did a fine job of getting the insurance fixed. He spent a great deal of his private time for the house and the chapter owes him a great deal, as they do to the other faculty brothers and alumni who pitched in to help Alpha Eta in its need.

For a time the chapter held its weekly meetings in a room supplied by the college, but as this was very unsatisfactory, a new place was sought where they could put all the remaining furniture and have a private meeting place. Finally, after much searching, the house of an extinct senior honorary society was rented, and during the spring vacation it was fixed up very nicely and com-



Alpha Eta fire—February 12, 1936.

pletely by Brother Garvin who stayed in town as it was hardly possible for him to go way down to Chile for ten days. The house owes him a great deal for a fine job. Meanwhile plans for a new house are well under way, and if all goes as the men hope, Alpha Eta will have a new house in time for Winter Carnival next February.

The annual spring elections took place the week before vacation with the following men being elected: H.S.P., Fran Fenn; H.J.P., Chick Koop; H.M., Bud Butterworth; H.C., Ed Lorenz; H.E., Art Tucker; H.S., Bili Bronk; H.C.S., Mike Petti; and the fifth member of the Prudential Committee is Eric Davidson. With this fine organization of officers, the chapter looks forward to a fine year next fall.

In athletics, Alpha Eta has made fair progress, winning a greater share of games in all sports. This spring, led by the star twirler, Norm Allen, the chapter lost but one baseball game. Fran Fenn has been appointed manager of the Indians' crack ski team, three members of which represented Uncle Sam in the Olympics. Bud Butterworth is manager of the Dartmouth skating team and Ed Lorenz is the assistant manager. Eric Davidson won his letter as a member of the soccer team and is well on his way to another with the Big Green lacrosse team. He was also elected to Green Key, junior honorary society. Bill Bronk was elected to the "Dart" board—the college literary magazine.

In less than a month now, Alpha Eta will say goodbye to the seniors (providing they all graduate), and the remaining men will indeed have a hard time finding fellows to take their places after they are gone. Some, including Frank Sornberger, Harry Eisberg, and Ed McGrath, plan to go to the Dartmouth Medical School. Norm Allen will teach school while Bill Dietz plans to stay another year at the Tuck School of Business. The rest will attend the University of Hard Knocks, and the chapter wishes them all the luck possible.

So, with spring come at last after six

months of winter, snow, and ice, and being literally cut off from civilization for several days by floods, the chapter looks forward to the summer vacation and a change of life, yet when September rolls around again, they'll be just as anxious to get back to the New Hampshire hills they leave so willingly now. Old faces will be missing at the house, but new ones will take their places when fall rushing starts. Alpha Eta plans a senior picnic and baseball game in the near future and with that they close the season's activities, and with best wishes to the rest of the chapters, say, "Auf Wiedersehen."

University of Missouri

Alpha Theta

ALPHA Theta got off to a fine start in the second semester by welcoming five men into the Mystic Circle on February 23rd. The men are: James Reid, Ben Hillebrandt, Harold Keller, Ollie Niehouse, and Bob Sternfells.

The recent initiation of Pledges Bill Marsden, Orlan Johnson, and Bob Caldwell, means that every man now living in the Alpha Theta house is an active member.

Marsden, a St. Louis boy from Beaumont High School, recently won the horseshoe pitching tourney in the university. A fine infielder, Bill helped the Sig softball team win several games before freshman baseball called him.

Johnson, one of the power houses of the Engine School, is another Beaumont High product. During St. Pat's Week, annual celebration of Missouri engineers, Johnson had charge of decorations. At present it is hard to tell whether Orlan is living at the Alpha Sig house or at one of the homes on sorority row.

Caldwell, a junior in the School of Journalism, completes the trio. Bob wandered to Missouri from Lake Charles, Louisiana. He is a member of Alpha Delta Sigma and the Southwestern Louisiana Chapter of Blue Key.

Recent pledges are: Al Messina, Barney Anstett, Bill Kunz, Doug Haines, and Ray Moss.

Messina, who calls Independence, Missouri, his home, is a candidate for president of the Engineering School. He is a junior and a member of A.I.E.E.

Brother Caldwell ready to catch the ball if Brother Coombs misses. Coombs is the new H.S.P. of Alpha Theta.



Anstett hails from Maplewood, a suburb of St. Louis. He earned his numeral in freshman basketball and will campaign for a forward position on the varsity next season. He plays on the Sig softball team and his fine fielding has robbed opponents of many hits.

Kunz, a junior in the Engineering School, went two years to Northeast Junior College in his home in Kansas City, before going to Missouri. He plays in a campus dance band, the university band, and is a member of the Engine Club.

The addition of Haines means that Brother Keller is now getting real competition for his title as champion spinner of tall tales. Doug picked up the art at his home in Normandie, another St. Louis suburb. He played in the backfield of the freshman football team, and was a member of a St. Louis softball team which went to the finals of a national tourney. His play behind the plate has added strength to the Alpha Theta team.



*Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Bruner.
Mrs. Bruner is the chapter's chaperon.*

Ray Moss, who lives in Hallsville, Missouri, got his freshman football numeral and will be seen at end on the varsity next year. He has varied ability in track and in a recent freshman meet won the discus and placed third in the hundred. In between times Ray is battling for the catchers' position on the frosh baseball team.

At the election of officers for next year Clyde Coombs, a junior in the School of Law, was chosen H.S.P. Clyde played blocking back on the varsity football team last fall, is active in the "M" Club, letterman's organization, and is a pledge of Phi Delta Phi. Other officers are: H.J.P., Bob Sternfels; H. S., Ben Hillebrandt; H.E., Ollie Niehouse; H.M., Floyd Davis. Charles Boyles is Pan-Hellenic representative and Hal Keller, pledge captain.

The chapter's Spring Formal was recently held at the Columbia Country Club. Alumni who returned for the occasion included Jim Moore and Clarence Tucker of Kansas City; Al Pribbenow, Hampton, Iowa; and Bill Robards, St. Louis. The dance, under the supervision of Frank Roberts, social chairman, afforded all a good time.

Floyd Davis is the most recent brother to pass the cigars. His pin now rests on Cecil Purdy, a miss from ole Kentucky. Davis is the mainstay of the pitching staff of the varsity baseball team. With Brother Cross behind the plate, an Alpha Sig battery is a familiar sight to baseball fans this season.

Freshman baseball claims the attention of Brothers Marsden and Keller and Pledge Moss.

Intramural sports are attracting most of the chapter at present. Alpha Theta walked off with the recent horseshoe tourney, Brother Marsden winning the singles and pairing with Brother Mergendoller to win the

doubles. The boys will receive medals as evidence of their prowess.

The softball team has lost but one game this season while winning six, and is in the playoff for the school championship. Keller, Mergendoller, Marsden, Reid, Haines, and Kolde are all batting above the .400 mark. Mergendoller and Kolde divide the pitching duties. Other positions are held down by Hillebrandt, Sternfels, Niehouse, Anstett, Roberts, Johnson, Boyles, Moss, and Caldwell.

Bill Robards rounded out a spectacular college career when he was graduated at the end of the first semester. President of the Engine School, member of Q.E.B.H., senior honorary; Blue Key, service honorary, and several other ranking organizations. Bill was quite a power on the campus. He is now working for the Century Electric Company of St. Louis.

The chapter loses only three men through graduation this June; Brothers Bruner, Mergendoller, and Roberts, being the ones who are ending their school days at Missouri. With about twenty men returning next fall, things look much brighter for Alpha Theta than they have in recent years. Brother Boyles, rush captain, is laying plans which will undoubtedly result in a successful rush week.

Bud Drew, Emmitsburg, Iowa, sophomore, left school to seek the elusive dollar and incidentally, sell coffee. He is on the road for the McLaughlin Company of Chicago, selling their brands of coffee to retailers.

Butch Sager, diminutive Collinsville freshman for three years, went to work for his father, operator of one of the large southern Illinois coal mines.

Word from Jerry Jurgens that he is now assistant sports editor of the *Davenport Times*, convinces all who knew him that "Old Armchair" will go places in the news field.

Brothers Boyles, Johnson, and Cross find out there's more to a book than the cover.





The Alpha Sig softballers of Alpha Theta Chapter. Reading from left to right: Brothers Sconce, Sternfels, Johnson, and Coombs.

University of Alabama

Alpha Iota

RIGHT now the Alabama Sigs are too busy to have even spring fever and with this weather they are having, that is really saying something. The big reason for this is Final Exams. They have an awful habit of rolling around at the wrong time, or so it seems. The pictures of industry in the rooms any night at Alpha Iota are really commendable.

On May 4th, Alpha Iota was honored with a visit by Judge Luther B. Liles of Anniston, Alabama, Grand Marshall of the fraternity. On that evening Judge Liles was the main speaker at the annual Greek Night Banquet. Alpha Iota was indeed proud to have him at the chapter house and on the campus.

During the spring initiations, Brothers Charles Murr and Robert D. Lipsey of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; P. V. Owens of Meridian, Mississippi; Louis Parker of Birmingham; John Fuller of Tuscaloosa, Alabama; Donald Geehring of Richmond Hill, Long Island, New York; and James Webb of Hagarstown, Maryland; were welcomed into the Mystic Circle. To continue the pledging year, they have some fine boys wearing pledge buttons, in Don Perry of Youngstown, Ohio; Ray Larson of Buffalo; Dick Kemp and Bob Bowen of Rochester, New York; Art Buckley of New Bedford, Massachusetts; Ralph Nash of Nashua, New Hampshire; and Philip Byron MacDonald of Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts.

Among the honors which have been received by Alpha Iota men this year are business managership of the 1936-37 *Corolla*, the assistant editorship of the 1936-37 *Corolla*, and sports editor of the *Crimson-White*, which go to Ben Fuller, Billy Roberts, and Don Salmi, respectively. Wilbert Jordan was elected president of the Y.M.C.A. and Jim Webb was appointed to the Y.M.C.A. Cabinet. Charles Hoffman was elected second lieutenant of the Pershing Rifles and Jim Webb was elected first sergeant of the same organization.

Athletically speaking the house finished an equally successful year. In addition to other cups earned this year the runner-up cup in playground ball now rests on the mantel. This team, ably captained by Tom Lamb and ably pitched by Marvin Pratt, next year's head cheerleader, was one of the fastest seen on the campus in the past few years. After reaching the quarter-finals in hardball, they were barely nosed out by thirty points in the race for the cup awarded by the Interfraternity Council, to the fraternity earning the most points in a year's sports.

The social committee under the chairmanship of Gerry McBride, presented Alpha Iota with two very successful events. On May 2nd, the annual Sig Bust was held in a private dining room of one of the restaurants downtown. They were more than pleased to have with them Brothers Cloyd and Jimmie

Walker of Johnson City, Tennessee. On May 10th the chapter held a swimming party at Major Jemison's cabin on a private lake fourteen miles north of Tuscaloosa. On this occasion most of the brothers had a good chance to lose their "night club" tans, and they seemed to make the most of the opportunity. Contrary to their usual tastes, the skin colors seemed to run to pinks and reds rather than golden browns.

After the commencement exercises were over, Alpha Iota lost four men. Ward Williamson, George Moyer, Gordon Rogers, and James Elliot Bemis received their sheepskins and are now on the tender mercies of the cold cruel world.

When the R.O.T.C. opens its summer training camps, Gordon Rogers and Frank McCarthy will go to Camp Belvoir. Bryant Cul-

berson, who was recently initiated into Scabbard and Blade, will go to Fort Benning, Georgia. After completing their six courses, they will receive their commissions as second lieutenants in the reserve corps. From there it isn't such a long step to becoming a four star general.

At the last chapter meeting Brother Bennett was reelected H.S.P. for the coming year. The officers elected to support him were: Frank McCarthy, H.J.P.; R. V. Owens, H.M.; Louis Parker, H.C.S.; Charles Murr, H.S.; Donald Geehring, H.C.; Marvin Pratt, H.E.; and William Roberts, steward and representative to the Interfraternity Council. With all things considered and these officers to help him, H.S.P. Bennett can look forward to another successful and progressive term of office.



The Active Chapter at Alpha Iota

DIRECTORY

ALPHA SIGMA PHI FRATERNITY, founded at Yale College, December 6, 1845, by Louis Manigault, S. Ormsby Rhea, and Horace Spangler Weiser. Executive office and National Headquarters, 330 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Grand Officers:

GRAND JUNIOR PRESIDENT,
Benjamin Clarke, Room 1825, 111 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

GRAND SECRETARY,
William C. Fundenberg, Bank of America Bldg., 650 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

GRAND CORRESPONDING SECRETARY,
William R. Young, 255 E. Hamilton Ave., State College, Pa.

GRAND MARSHAL,
Luther B. Liles, 1600 Lorraine Ave., Anniston, Ala.

GRAND PRUDENTIAL COMMITTEE,
Robert L. Jagocki, 99 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

C. William Cleworth, McGraw-Hill Publishing Co., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y.

Cleveland J. Rice, P. O. Drawer 1846, New Haven, Conn.

EDITOR OF THE TOMAHAWK,
EXECUTIVE SECRETARY,
G. Jagocki, 330 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

Chapter Alumni Associations

DELTA—President: Joseph C. Brenan, Marietta, Ohio

ETA—President: John Jarvis, 6731 Jeffery Ave., Chicago, Ill. Secretary: Joseph H. Belair, Monarch Paper Co., 440 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

KAPPA—President: Kenneth R. Burke, Room 443, Union Trust Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. Secretary: D. Van W. Beckwith, Pioneer Block, Madison, Wisconsin.

LAMBDA—President: Arthur M. Wells, 54 Avon Pl., Amityville, L. I., N. Y. Secretary: Wayne I. Grunden, 195 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Meetings every Tuesday night at seven.

NU—President: Thomas J. Ledwich, Central Bank Bldg., Oakland, Calif. Secretary: Ralph J. Coffey, Oakland Bank Bldg., Oakland, Calif.

OMICRON—President: Allan M. LaSor, 136 Windsor Ave., Lansdowne, Pa. Secretary: Thomas F. Boon, 215 Green Lane, Manayunk, Philadelphia, Pa.

RHO—President: Frank J. Tupa, 4604 Bruce Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. Secretary: George Landon. Meetings first Wednesday evening of every month.

UPSILON—President: William R. Young, 255 E. Hamilton Ave., State College, Pa.

CHI—President: George H. McDonald, Modern Woodmen of America, Rock Island, Ill. Secretary: Francis C. Elder, 5429 Winthrop Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ALPHA BETA—President: Tyrell Ingersoll, Y. M. C. A., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

ALPHA EPSILON—President: Ward Hamme, Box 337, Philmont, N. Y. Secretary: Carl Eshelman, 145 Avondale, Pl., Syracuse, N. Y.

ALPHA ZETA—President: Don A. Johnson, 2281 W. 22nd St., Los Angeles, Calif. Secretary: Jack B. Francisco, 1401 Albany St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Alumni Councils

Alumni Luncheons and Dinners

BATTLE CREEK—Secretary: Lowell Genebach, United Steel and Wire Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

BOSTON—President: Harry Nissen, 779 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

CLEVELAND—President: H. H. Yoder, 5701 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. Secretary: Floyd M. Eynon, 1131 Leader Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

CHICAGO—President, Gustave Ehnborn, 111 W. Washington, Room 1557, Chicago, Ill. Secretary: Wesley Schini, 7207 Yates Ave., Chicago, Ill. Meetings at the chapter house, 5635 University Ave., Chicago, Ill., third Tuesday of the month at 6:15 p. m.

COLUMBUS—President: John D. Slemmons, 1567 Richmond Ave., Columbus, Ohio. Secretary: M. M. Williams, 52 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio. Meetings at A. & B. Fort Hayes Hotel, third Monday.

DENER—President: Sherm Sedgwick, 1372 Marion, Denver, Colo. Secretary: E. W. Teagarden, 1554 Logan St., Apt. 4, Denver, Colo. Meetings at the Brown Palace Hotel the third Thursday of each month.

(*Alumni Councils Continued*)

- DES MOINES—President: Frank C. Mohler, 4701 Hickman Ave., Des Moines, Iowa. Secretary: J. A. Swan, Register & Tribune, Des Moines, Iowa.
- DETROIT—President: Charles G. Oakman, 2005 Oakman Blvd., Detroit, Mich. Secretary: Henry Grinnell, 1515 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Meetings at the Union League Club, Thursday, 12:15.
- KANSAS CITY—President: C. J. Iverson, Aetna Insurance Co., Dierks Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Secretary: C. E. Tucker, Puritan Compressed Gas Co., 2012 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Meetings the first Monday of each month.
- LEXINGTON—President: Marion C. Custard, 461 S. Ashland Ave., Lexington, Ky. Secretary: Sydney Wallace, Commercial Acceptance Corp., Lexington, Ky.
- LOCKPORT—President: Lloyd Cochran, 304 Elmwood Ave., Lockport, N. Y. Secretary: Richard M. Archibald, 384 High St., Lockport, N. Y.
- LOUISVILLE—President: L. F. Bischof, Inter-Southern Bldg., Louisville, Ky. Secretary: L. K. Miller 2222 Dundee Rd., Louisville, Ky. Meetings at the Standard Cafeteria, Tuesday, noon.
- LOS ANGELES—President: H. K. Hotchkiss, 1540 New York Ave., Altadena, Calif. Secretary: F. E. Kislingbury, 6030 Whitworth Dr., Los Angeles, Calif.
- MILWAUKEE—President: U. R. Zuelke, 1228 Ninth St., Milwaukee, Wisc. Secretary: A. J. Benner, 1714 E. Kensington Blvd., Milwaukee, Wisc.
- NEW YORK—President: Louis Donnelly, Kean Taylor & Co., 20 Exchange Pl., New York, N. Y. Secretary: Lorin Zeltner, 2842 Grand Concourse, New York City. Meetings at the Woodstock Hotel, first Tuesday of the month at 6:30, October to June, inclusive.
- OAKLAND—Meetings at the Athens Club, the first Monday of the month, 12:15.
- OKLAHOMA CITY—President: Robert Durkee, Biltmore Hotel, Oklahoma City, Okla. Secretary: Dr. Ralph E. Meyers, Osler Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla. Meetings at Biltmore Hotel, first and third Mondays at noon.
- OMAHA—President: Arthur M. Herring, 2730 Newport Ave., Omaha, Neb.
- PHILADELPHIA—Meetings at the Omicron Chapter house, third Tuesday, 7 P. M.
- PITTSBURGH—President: Ralph S. Hudson, 3634 Campus Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Secretary: A. S. Keith, 254 Mathilda St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Meetings at Reymer's Lunch Room, Fridays, 12 to 2 P. M.
- PORTLAND—President: Max A. Taylor, 490 E. 45th St., North, Portland, Ore. Secretary: Joseph T. McNaught, 2924 N. E. 16th Ave., Portland, Ore.
- SAN FRANCISCO—President: George Smith, 812 Mission St., San Francisco, Calif. Secretary: W. A. Hargear, Jr., 114 Sansome St., San Francisco, Calif. Meetings at the Commercial Club, 465 California St., Thursday, noon.
- SEATTLE—President: Allyn P. Stillman, Pacific Tel. & Tel. Co., Seattle, Wash. Secretary: Frank Turnbull, Monks Club, Seattle, Wash. Meetings at the College Club, first and third Thursdays at noon.
- ST. LOUIS—President: J. H. Pohlman, 517 Mississippi Valley Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. Secretary: Carl H. Diemer, 1805 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. Meetings at the Forest Park Hotel, third Tuesday of the month at 6:30.

- TACOMA—President: Virgil L. Anderson, 300 Fidelity Bldg., Tacoma, Wash. Secretary: F. T. Beers, Jr., 702 Rust Bldg., Tacoma, Wash.
- TOLEDO—President: James P. Schrider, 2002 Fernwood, Toledo, Ohio. Secretary: Bartlett C. Emery, care Commerce Guardian T. and S. Bank, Toledo, Ohio.
- TRI CITY—President: Neal D. Kelly. Secretary: Everett D. Carthey, 830—14½ Street, Rock Island, Ill. Meetings at the Blackhawk Hotel, first Thursday of the month, at 12:15 P. M.
- TULSA—President: Hugh Carpenter 2628 E. 6th, Tulsa, Okla. Secretary: Robert C. Hull, 1604 S. Utica, Tulsa, Okla. Meetings at the Twin Oaks Tavern, 1337 S. Boston, third Monday at 7:00 P. M.
- TWIN CITY—President: J. Philo Nelson, Minneapolis, Minn. Secretary: Gerald Moore, 620 Rand Tower, Minneapolis, Minn.
- WASHINGTON—President: George W. Worthington, 1921 Kalorama Rd., N. W., Washington, D. C. Secretary: Charles F. Hunting, 1604 Que St., N. W., Washington, D. C. Meetings at National Press Club, first Tuesday of each month at 6:30 p. m.

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The Chapters

- ALPHA**—(Yale, 1845). Address: 217 Park Street, New Haven, Conn. Send all mail to 1845 Yale Station. Alumni Secretary: Cleveland J. Rice, 129 Church St., New Haven, Conn. Meeting night: Thursday at eight.
- BETA**—(Harvard, 1850; inactive, 1932.)
- DELTA**—(Marietta, 1860). Address: 427 Fourth St., Marietta, Ohio. Alumni Secretary: Lloyd Wharton, 117 Swan St., Parkersburg, W. Va. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- EPSILON**—(Ohio, Wesleyan, 1863). Address: 121 N. Washington St., Delaware, Ohio. Alumni Secretary: L. F. White, 121 N. Washington St., Delaware, Ohio. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ZETA**—(Ohio State, 1908). Address: 130 East Woodruff Ave., Columbus, Ohio. Alumni Secretary: Earl W. Clark, 2166 N. Fourth St., Columbus, Ohio. Meeting night: Monday at six.
- ETA**—(Illinois, 1908). Address: 211 E. Armory Ave., Champaign, Ill. Alumni Secretary: Milton T. Swenson, 8247 Rhodes Ave., Chicago, Ill. Meeting night: Monday at six.
- THETA**—(Michigan, 1908). Address: 1315 Hill St., Ann Arbor, Mich. Alumni Secretary: Herbert L. Dunham, 2252 Edison Ave., Detroit, Mich. Meeting night: Monday at six-thirty.
- IOTA**—(Cornell, 1909). Address: Rockledge, Ithaca, N. Y. Alumni Secretary: P. B. Rutan, Rockledge, Ithaca, N. Y. Meeting night: Monday at 6:45.
- KAPPA**—(Wisconsin, 1909). Address: 244 Lake Lawn Place, Madison, Wis. Secretary: John Harrington, 410 N. Henry St., Madison, Wisc. Meeting night, Monday at seven-fifteen.
- LAMBDA**—(Columbia, 1910). Address: Room 215, Livingston Hall, New York, N. Y. Alumni Secretary: W. I. Grunden, 195 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Meeting night: Monday at seven-thirty.
- MU**—(Washington, 1912). Address: 4554 19th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash. Alumni Secretary: Shirley Denhoff, 4554 19th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash. Meeting night, Monday at seven-fifteen.
- NU**—(California, 1913). Address: 2739 Channing Way, Berkeley, Calif. Alumni Secretary: Donald Woodrum, 2739 Channing Way, Berkeley, Calif. Meeting night: Monday at seven-fifteen.
- GAMMA**—(Mass. State, 1913). Address: 85 Pleasant St., Amherst, Mass. Alumni Secretary: Sumner S. Parker, 45 Amity St., S. Amherst, Mass. Meeting night: Monday at seven-fifteen.
- XI**—(Nebraska, 1913). Address: 1421 H. St., Lincoln, Nebraska. Alumni Secretary: Oscar Norling, 229 N. 17th St., Lincoln, Nebr. Meeting night: Monday, at seven.
- OMICRON**—(Pennsylvania, 1914). Address: 3903 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa. Alumni Secretary: Russel M. Hoverman, 3903 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa. Meeting night: Tuesday at seven.
- PI**—(Colorado, 1915). Address: 1100 Pennsylvania Ave., Boulder, Colo. Alumni Secretary: Aubrey M. Threlkeld, 1100 Pennsylvania Ave., Boulder, Colo. Meeting night: Monday at seven-fifteen.
- RHO**—(Minnesota, 1916). Address: 925 6th St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn. Alumni Secretary: George Landon, 925—6th St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- SIGMA**—(Kentucky, 1917). Address: 314 Transylvania Park, Lexington, Ky. Alumni Secretary: D. C. Carpenter, 325 Linden Walk, Lexington, Ky. Meeting night: Wednesday at seven-thirty.
- TAU**—(Stanford, 1917). Address: 534 Salvatierra St., Stanford University, Calif., Alumni Secretary: James E. Moore, 534 Salvatierra Street, Stanford Univ., Calif. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- UPSILON**—(Penn State, 1918). Address: 238 E. Prospect St., State College, Pa. Alumni Secretary: Alex P. Clark, 745 N. Irving Ave., Scranton, Pa. Meeting night: Sunday at six.
- PHI**—(Iowa State, 1920). Address: 2138 Sunset Dr., Ames, Ia. Alumni Secretary: William Dockler, 2346 Lincolnway, Ames, Ia. Meeting night: Monday at seven-thirty.
- CHI**—(Chicago, 1920). Address: 5635 University Ave., Chicago, Ill. Alumni Secretary: Warren Sexton, 5635 University Ave., Chicago, Ill. Meeting night: Monday at seven-fifteen.
- PSI**—(Oregon State, 1920). Address: 957 Jefferson St., Corvallis, Ore. Alumni Secretary: Joseph T. McNaught, 2924 N. E. 16th Ave., Portland, Ore. Meeting night: Every Monday at seven-thirty.
- ALPHA ALPHA**—(Oklahoma, 1923). Address: 435 W. Boyd St., Norman, Okla. Alumni Secretary: Dr. Floyd A. Wright, 910 S. Flood Ave., Norman Okla. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ALPHA BETA**—(Iowa, 1924). Address: 109 River St., Iowa City, Iowa. Alumni Secretary: Reid R. Ray, 817 University Ave., St. Paul, Minn. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ALPHA GAMMA**—(Carnegie Tech., 1925). Address: 4903 Forbes St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Alumni Secretary: William Maier, 4903 Forbes St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ALPHA DELTA**—(Middlebury, 1925). Address: Middlebury, Vt. Alumni Secretary: E. J. Wiley, care Alpha Sigma Phi, Middlebury, Vt. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ALPHA EPSILON**—(Syracuse, 1925.) Address: 202 Walnut Place, Syracuse, N. Y. Alumni Secretary: Stuart Pomeroy, 202 Walnut Pl., Syracuse, N. Y. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ALPHA ZETA**—(University California at L. A., 1926.) Address: 626 Landfair Ave., Westwood Station, Los Angeles, Calif. Alumni Secretary: F. E. Kislingsbury, 1277 S. Highland Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. Meeting night, Monday at seven.
- ALPHA ETA**—(Dartmouth, 1928). Address: Alpha Sigma Phi, Hanover, N. H. Alumni Secretary: Hamilton A. Mathes, Alpha Sigma Phi House, Hanover, N. H. Meeting night: Wednesday at seven-fifteen.
- ALPHA THETA**—(Missouri, 1929). Address: 805 Virginia Ave., Columbia, Mo. Alumni Secretary: Claude Owens, 805 Virginia Ave., Columbia, Mo. Meeting night: Monday at seven.
- ALPHA IOTA**—(Alabama, 1930). Address: Box 1258, University, Ala. Alumni Secretary: G. D. Halstead, Box 1258, University, Ala. Meeting night, Monday at seven.
- ALPHA KAPPA**—(West Virginia, 1931). Address: 65 High St., Morgantown, West Virginia. Alumni Secretary: Harry L. Samuels, 65 High St., Morgantown, W. Va. Meeting night: Monday at seven.



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