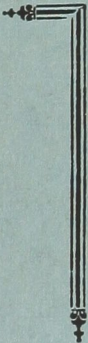



THE QUARTERLY
of
PHI PI PHI



Convention
Number



AUTUMN
1929

The Quarterly of PHI PI PHI FRATERNITY

A. C. VAN ZANDT, *Editor*

ROLLEY MYERS, *Assistant Editor*

Volume VI

AUTUMN, 1929

NUMBER 1

Contents

The Cleveland Convention	3
Banquet Session	12
The National Council of Phi Pi Phi Fraternity	35
Prominent in Phi Pi Phi	40
Arthur J. Wood	40
John V. Hogan	42
Representative Actives	
Norman Root, Beta	44
Ralph R. Ricker, Sigma	45
Activities of Gamma Members	46
Active Members of Delta	48
Honor Roll of Phi Pi Phi	50
The Editor's Word or Two	51
Alumni Notes	52
Announcements	53
In the Greek World	54

THE QUARTERLY of Phi Pi Phi is the official publication of the Phi Pi Phi Fraternity, an organization of college men. It is edited and published under the direction of the National Council of the Fraternity and Trustees of the Endowment Fund. It is issued in September, December, March and June. Published by the Fraternity at 450 Ahnaip St., Menasha, Wisconsin.

The subscription price is \$2.00, life subscription \$15.00, single copies, 50 cents, payable in advance.

All material for publication should be in the office of the editor not later than one month before publication.

BUILDERS ALL

Surely someone has builded
The Pillar as well as the spire,
The cross that the painter has gilded
Was fashioned in somebody's fire.

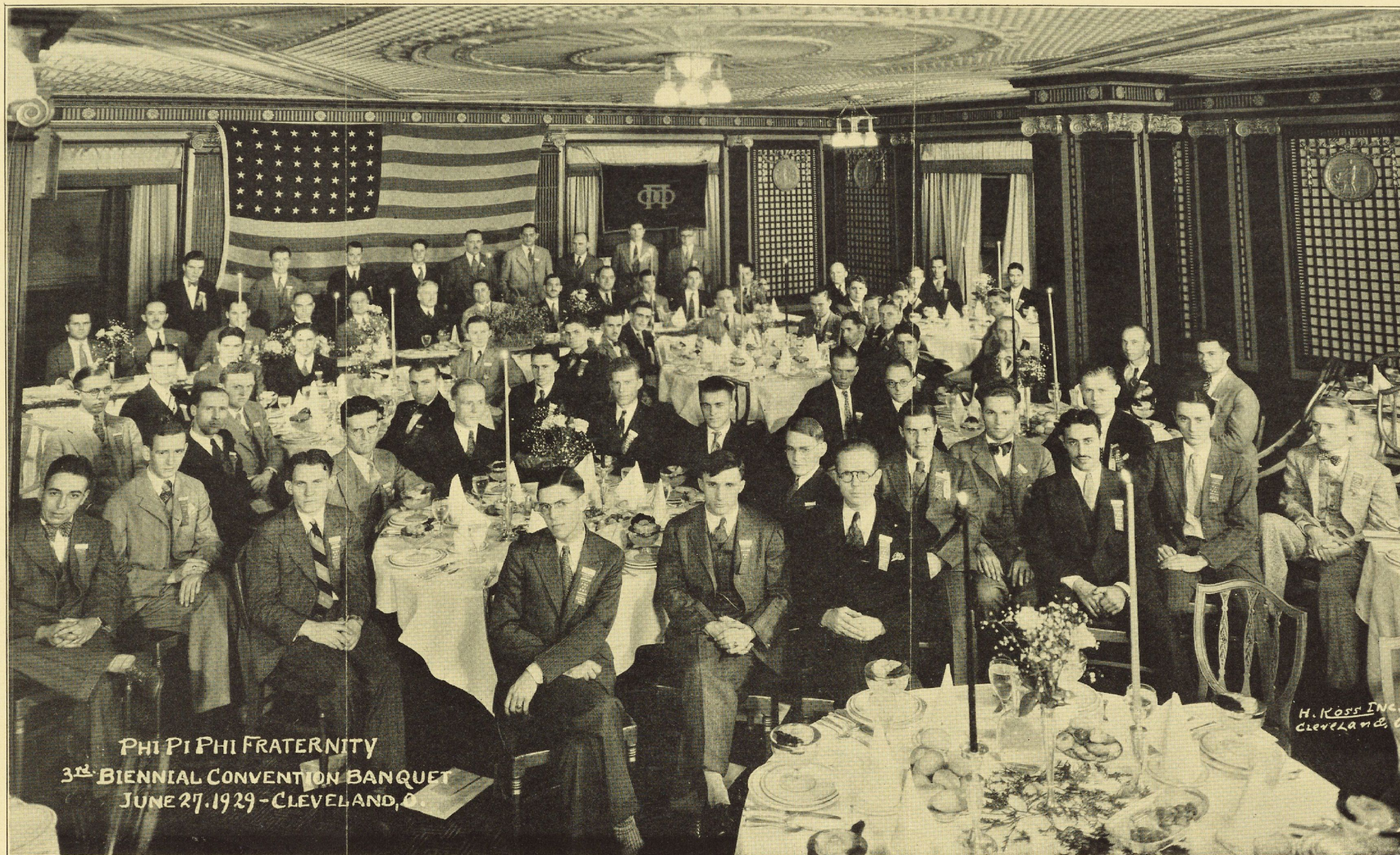
Surely men dug in the ditches,
Preparing a place for the well
And someone has made with their stitches
The flag that shall fly over all.

Someone has blended the plaster
And someone has carried the stone.
Neither the man nor the master
Ever has builded alone.

Making a roof from the weather
Building a house for the king,
Only by working together,
Men have accomplished a thing.

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Delivered by Dr. Francis W. Shepardson
at Phi Pi Phi Convention, June, 1929



PHI PI PHI FRATERNITY
3rd BIENNIAL CONVENTION BANQUET
JUNE 27, 1929 - CLEVELAND, O.

H. Koss Inc.
Cleveland, O.

The Quarterly of Phi Pi Phi

Volume VI

AUTUMN, 1929

NUMBER 1

THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION

By HERBERT MENSING, *Theta*, '28

THE third biennial convention of Phi Pi Phi was held June 27-29 at Cleveland. A few of us got there on the twenty-sixth—just to make sure we didn't miss anything—and so had a chance to "do" the city before the gang arrived. Among the early birds, the most outstanding was the Executive Secretary, Brother Van Zandt. Van had a hunch that maybe the convention committee might need some last minute information before the big doings started, but they fooled him. Everything had been taken care of, right down to the last detail, and it is small wonder that the 1929 convention was an honest-to-goodness success throughout. Brother Hoy Stevens of Lambda and his co-workers rate the highest praise for the way they handled things.

Well, anyhow, since there was nothing much for Van to do, he was obliged to spend the time looking around Cleveland like the rest of us and wait for things to happen. By dinner time, however, there were six or seven of us already gathered together at the Hotel Statler, which, by the way, was where the convention was held and where most of the out-of-town brothers installed themselves. Installed is right. Brother Alter of Eta and Brother Bechtold of Gamma had a bridal suite to themselves—but we mustn't tell tales out of school. Well, anyhow,

as we said before, there were a half dozen of us at the hotel and Van said he knew of a place down the street where they had some pretty good barbecued chicken, so we took him at his word and went on down. Van was right. The chicken was good, so we chalked up another for him.

Dinner over, we wandered back to Van's room at the hotel and began the first—but not the last—informal bull session of the convention. One by one, more brothers stuck their heads in the doorway, glanced around, smiled, and sat down with a relieved sort of look on their faces. Some were from out-of-town, others were from Lambda and Mu who managed to come up for a minute or two to say hello and then slip away again to complete whatever arrangements there remained to complete.

FIRST SESSION

The opening business session was held the next morning, Thursday. A few of the delegates hadn't showed up yet as National President Brother Claire called the meeting to order, but they were coming in fast and by the time the morning had ended each chapter representative had arrived and registered.

This first session, as was to be expected, was devoted largely to organization and reports of the national officers. Following the invocation



AT CLEVELAND, OHIO

by Brother Root of Beta, we were officially welcomed to Cleveland by Brother Warren Brooks of Lambda. Warren did the honors in place of Brother Stevens, the convention committee chairman, who was too busy making sure that there would be plenty to eat at the banquet. The convention then elected Brother Root of Beta and Brother Preacher of Pi chairman and secretary respectively of the convention. Both ballots were unanimous.

REPORTS OF NATIONAL OFFICERS

Brother Clarke followed with an elaborate report upon the condition of the fraternity, reviewing what had transpired since the 1927 convention and speculating as to the prospects for the future. As National President, Brother Clarke reviewed in detail the activities of the several chapters and the work of the National Council. He also read a number of commendatory letters from the authorities of several institutions where chapters of Phi Pi Phi are established, in which the application made by the fraternity for senior membership in the Interfraternity Conference was heartily endorsed. Chapter financing and housing came in for a considerable share of attention, and in conclusion Brother Clarke took occasion to thank his colleagues on the National Council for their unflinching devotion to Phi Pi Phi.

While Brother Clarke was talking, Doctor Shepardson, national president of Beta Theta Pi and of the Interfraternity Conference, greeted the delegates and guests and spoke briefly of the ideals of the American college fraternity. Doctor Shepardson had entered the room quietly and unnoticed until Brother

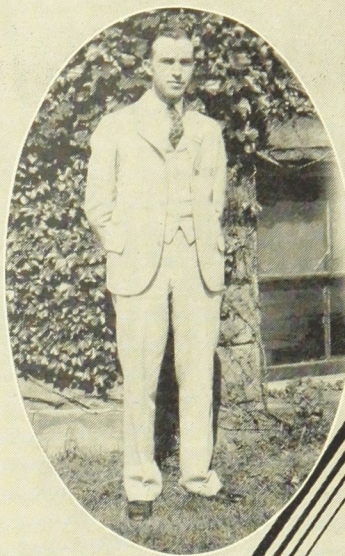
Clarke recognized him and invited him to say a few words.

Brother Van Zandt then submitted his report as Executive Secretary and Treasurer. It dealt with a number of things. An elaborate financial statement was followed by sections pertaining to membership, scholarship, chapter finance, chapter co-operation, visitation, chapter records, college activities, mothers' and fathers' clubs, honorary members. Van also submitted his biennial report as editor of THE QUARTERLY and told briefly of the recognition accorded Phi Pi Phi by the Interfraternity Club of Chicago. Brother Clarke, incidentally, narrowly failed of election to the presidency of this exclusive group and was unanimously chosen to serve upon its directorate.

National Vice-President Brother Evans was still "en route" but expected "most any minute now." Brother Scott, Counsellor of the Fraternity and the fourth wheel on the National Council chariot, shyly expressed his great delight at being privileged to attend the convention and modestly strove to minimize his own rôle as a member of the governing body of Phi Pi Phi.

AFTERNOON TRIP THROUGH CLEVELAND

The meeting adjourned at this point and we all enjoyed a tasty luncheon. Following this, delegates and guests were seated in large and comfortable auto busses—it so happens that Brother Stevens supervises the running of the municipal busses for the city of Cleveland—and away we went on a sightseeing tour. Proceeding through East Cleveland, we stopped at the campus of Case School of Applied Science, the home of Lambda, and inspected



CHAPTER PRESIDENTS AT CONVENTION

Marlin, Epsilon

Coleman, Omicron

Saunders, Mu

Root, Beta

Bush, Sigma

Bechfold,
Gamma

Chestnut,
Xi

several of the buildings there. Western Reserve University could be seen nearby. Then on out to our ultimate destination, Nela Park (National Electric Light Association). Here we were shown all sorts of ways of using incandescent light, both healthful and unhealthful, with desirable and undesirable effects. Not only was it all very instructive, but interesting and entertaining as well, especially the two act playlet, *Lit Up*, which really wasn't at all what the title might have indicated. Leaving the electrical park, we wound our way back to the hotel, through beautiful parks, and magnificent boulevards made us want to linger here and there.

BANQUET SESSION

Thursday evening was the banquet, in the attractive Lattice Room of the Statler. The room was cleverly decorated in turquoise blue and black—the candles were of these two colors while roses and bluebells filled the bases. Behind the long speakers' table were the national emblem and the banner of Phi Pi Phi. We could fill lots of space praising the menu, but space we haven't. Suffice it to say that the menu was excellent. As for the inevitable speeches, these were good too. Not the kind that bore you and make you wish it was all over. Brother Scott was the genial toastmaster, and he certainly did himself (and all the rest of us, too) proud. Time and again his subtle wit and humor and his frequent good-natured jibes drew forth laughter and applause, and his apt stories will be remembered for a long time by all who heard them.

Brother Clarke thrilled his hearers with a masterful address in which he measured fraternity progress by

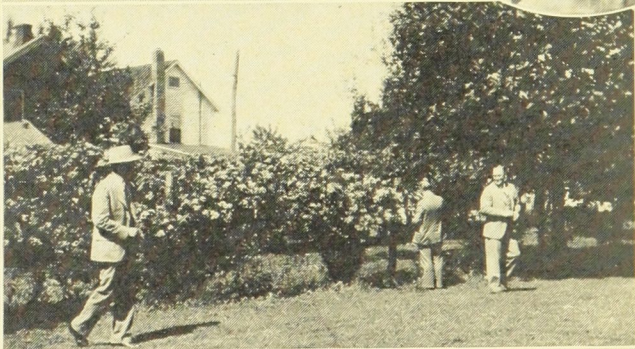
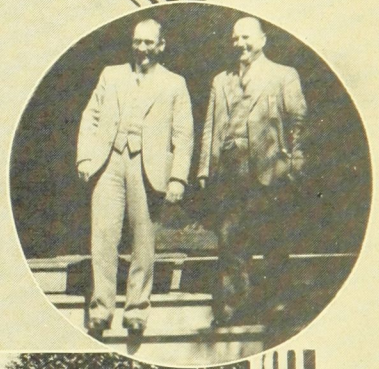
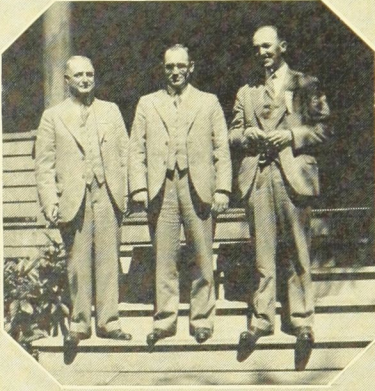
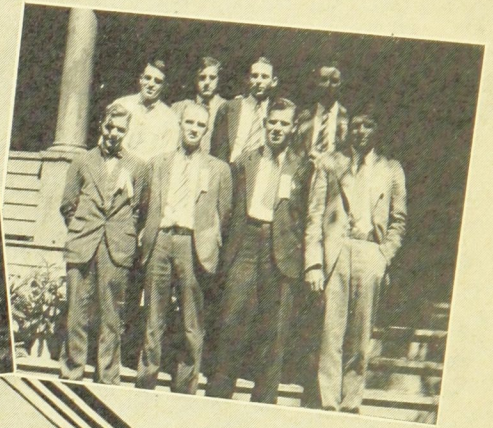
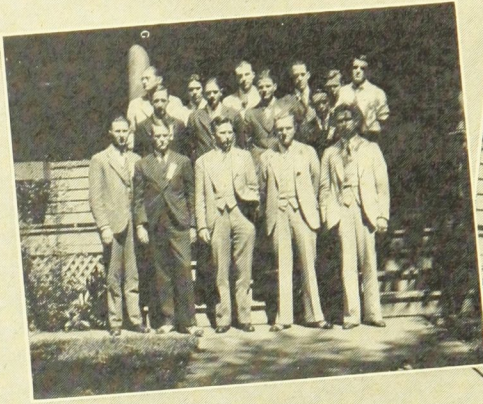
the yardstick of what it had done to establish and maintain a high standard of values. He expressed confidence in the youth of today and declared the greatest problem confronting the fraternity system at present to be the proper orientation of youth to the true values of life. Brother Clarke pleaded that we, through Phi Pi Phi, radiate and enkindle a spirit of kindness, a true democracy on every campus.

Professor William C. Pautz of Baldwin-Wallace College contributed several worth while suggestions for right living. His remarks appear verbatim in another section.

"Bill" Dawson, district superintendent of Beta Theta Pi for northern Ohio, explained his presence "to see that 'Shep' (Doctor Shepardson) got on his train all right," and warned Phi Pi Phi against adopting an undesirable epithet to which many fraternity chapters have fallen heir to—"He rests in peace."

Dean William D. Trautman of Western Reserve University spoke briefly of the relationship between instructor and student, of the restlessness of modern youth, and of the need for developing leaders who shall direct all effort into beneficent channels. Dean Trautman described a college education as a concentrated experience as contrasted with the lengthy process in the "university of hard knocks."

The last speaker was dear Doctor Shepardson. His was *the* address of the evening. Bidding us all to sit down, he sat down in front of us, with the Book before him, and announced his intention of speaking informally to us. Having created an atmosphere of reverence and good will, Doctor Shepardson proceeded to compare Phi Pi Phi with the Temple of David. Doctor Shep-



CONVENTION SIDE LIGHTS

The Chapter Delegates
Clarke, Evans, Van Zandt

Convention Committee
The Two Fat Men—Evans and Edgett
Dirty Work at the Rose Garden

hardson's address appears in another section of THE QUARTERLY.

Following Doctor Shephardson's magnificent talk the entire audience rose to its feet and applauded. It is doubtful if any similar gathering has ever been privileged to hear anything more wonderful.

Brother Scott now presented a beautiful cup, donated by Secretary Van Zandt, to Brother Coleman for Omicron, as a reward for the co-operation of that chapter with the Executive Secretary. President Clarke presented the Victor Scott scholarship trophy to Iota, and Brother Cooley, who responded, assured the delegates of the rest of the chapters that Iota had no intention of relinquishing its enviable position. Brother Fred Evans, having arrived in time to attend the banquet, was introduced as National Vice-President, and upon making request, was marked as Exhibit A.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to singing fraternity and college songs. The delegates and guests sang one song and joined in one yell of each institution where Phi Pi Phi boasts a chapter, led by the delegate from the particular chapter then being favored.

FRIDAY BUSINESS SESSIONS

Friday morning the second business session was held. The credentials committee was appointed and immediately began to function. Meanwhile, chapter reports were called for. These occasioned spirited debate as the more important questions were raised, especially those of the life membership-magazine endowment fee, chapter financing, and the expansionist policy of the National Council brought up for discussion by Beta chapter. The committee appointments were an-

nounced by Brother Root. By one o'clock, however, only five of the chapter reports had been heard, so it was agreed to reconvene following luncheon and continue. This was done and the afternoon session lasted until four o'clock. The chapter reports proved extremely interesting and many helpful suggestions were exchanged.

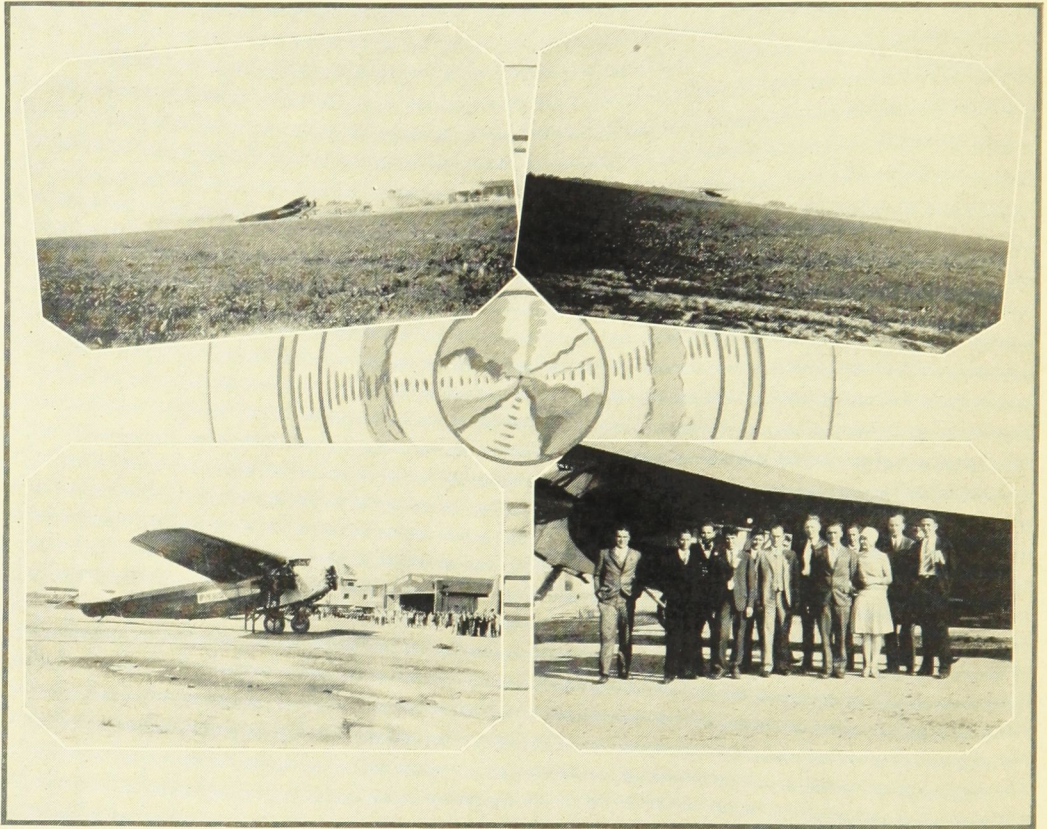
What remained of the afternoon and most of the evening was theoretically open—but as a matter of fact there were too many committee meetings for that. Nearly everyone drew at least one assignment—some were unlucky enough to rate two and even three. The house telephones at the Statler certainly had a workout with eleven committees meeting in as many different rooms, and most of them at the same time. Committee chairmen frantically strove to locate missing members who either were at some other meeting where they rightfully belonged or else had inadvertently wandered into one where they had no right to be. Clear up into the wee sma' hours of the morning, reports were being discussed and revised *ad infinitum*, so it seems. Nevertheless, everything clicked with precision when the final business session was called to order on Saturday morning.

ACTION ON COMMITTEE REPORTS— SATURDAY SESSION

It was almost wholly taken up with committee reports. The activities committee submitted a system of ratings to determine which chapter should receive the Activities Cup. The discipline committee recommended the expulsion of five members of the fraternity, and held that in the case of four others expulsion was not warranted. Lengthy

discussion ensued over the rights and dangers of inactive membership in the several chapters. The coat-of-arms committee submitted two designs, one from Beta and one from Gamma, as most appropriate

form accounting system. The magazine endowment-life membership fee again came in for criticism, by one chapter but survived and emerged intact with colors flying. The chapter publications committee



SCENES OF ONE OF THE SATURDAY FLIGHTS

Landing
The Ship

On With the Adventure
After Landing

and significant, but recommended that each chapter be permitted to express an opinion thereon before final choice was made, as well as to submit additional designs if it so desired.

The chapter finance committee, through Brother Evans, submitted an elaborate report embodying a uni-

urged that each chapter issue a periodic newssheet to be mailed to its alumni and to be exchanged with other chapters. The rituals committee recommended formal dress at initiations, revival of the Phi Pi Phi pledge manual in an up-to-date form, and formulation of an optional pledge ritual for the chapters.

The songs and flags committee urged that a uniform fraternity flag be obtained by each chapter for display purposes, that chapter songs be compiled into a volume and sung frequently. Suggestions were offered for the possible recording of the "Sweetheart Song of Phi Pi Phi" following its recent successful broadcast over WGN, Chicago through the courtesy of Jean Goldkette.

The scholarship committee stressed the importance of scholarship and urged that the several chapters regard it as of prime importance when considering their respective welfare. The nominating committee nominated the existing national officers for re-election, and the delegates unanimously ratified its selections. The resolutions committee framed some fourteen or fifteen resolutions which were adopted by the convention.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS ADOPTED

Finally, upon recommendation of the jurisprudence committee, the convention adopted two constitutional amendments, one of which provided that the National Council, as well as the National Convention, might suspend or expel members of individual chapters upon recommendation of the chapter concerned, and the other empowering the National Council, as well as the national convention, to expel the chapters themselves "for cause."

The other amendment provided upon recommendation by the chapter, for the suspension of any member who shall fail to maintain the minimum scholastic requirements of his respective institution, or, shall fail or default in payment of any fraternity obligation, and in event

any default shall continue for a period of six months, such member, shall upon recommendation of the local chapter be expelled by the National Council.

Brother McNown, on behalf of Zeta, extended an invitation to the delegates to hold the 1931 convention at Madison, while Brother Brooks of Lambda expressed the willingness of the Cleveland chapters to again act as hosts two years hence. It was decided that the site of the next convention should be selected by a committee appointed by Brother Root for that purpose.

Following adjournment, the brothers rose and, hand in hand, sang the "Sweetheart Song" together.

VISIT TO BALDWIN-WALLACE AND CLEVELAND AIRPORT

The business of the convention at an end, and noon at hand, we all piled into the bus again—some of us rated rides in private cars—and headed for the Mu chapter house at Berea. Once there, we lost no time putting away the dandy lunch that the fellows had made up—after making a tour of inspection first. Draped all over the front porch, stairs, and what not, we munched sandwiches and salad and drank the good old Java while watching Fred Evans squatting out in front on the lawn. Some of the fellows were taking snapshots—Fred asked for a panorama camera so he and Brother Edgett of Sigma could have their pictures taken too—poor camera. Lunch consumed, we started afoot to visit the Baldwin-Wallace campus—the brothers from Mu acting as guides par excellence—and incidentally snatched a few button-holes of roses from some tempting bushes in a garden across the way.

In one of the auditoriums where we went in to sit down, there was an expensive organ, but no one there to play it—although some of us surely tried hard enough. Brother Parrish of Mu, who incidentally had favored us with some selections at the convention banquet, found us there in this large auditorium, and evidently solicitous for our welfare and our need for an organist, ushered the way to the local movie house and graciously consented to play for us while we sang—some really could sing a little bit—fraternity songs.

Then to the airport at Berea, where some two dozen of us “fearlessly risked our necks” for thirty-odd minutes in a tri-motored Fokker and by so doing enjoyed a real bird’s eye view of Cleveland and the Lake. Autographs were exchanged so that we can tell our grandchildren who the other daredevils were who accompanied us in our reckless escapade—shh, really though, it wasn’t as bad as all that. Some of the fellows traded a nice comfortable seat home in a Pullman for the

air jaunt—and rode the chairs all night instead.

An inspection of the airport, and then back to the city and the final event of the convention—the dance. Held in the magnificent ballroom of the Statler, with the strains of “Ev” Jones syncopators floating out to us, who could resist the bevy of beautiful maidens that the committee in charge had pressed into service? Of course the dance was a “wow”—the entertainment excellent—and with neat programs ‘n everythin’. As midnight came and went, the parting of the ways approached. Soon in all directions, north, south, east, and west, brothers—delegates and guests—leaving Cleveland behind and heading for their homes and their respective chapters, carrying with them the story of another milestone in the short but eventful history of their fraternity, conscious that they had just experienced one of the happiest events of their lives, knowing that they had contributed to the success of a gathering long to be remembered and cherished.

BANQUET SESSION

Thursday Evening, June 27, 1929

THE meeting convened at eight-thirty o’clock, F. Warren Brooks in the temporary absence of convention chairman presiding.

BROTHER BROOKS: Quite a number of members have come in since this morning, so again in behalf of the convention committee I want to welcome you, the National officers and guests of this convention, to Cleveland. We wish to express our desire that your stay with us will be very enjoyable.

At the convention two years ago I understand there was some delay between the finish of the banquet and the introduction of the toastmaster and when he got up he announced the reason for the delay was the fact that the speakers had to have time to revise their speeches due to the presence of the stenographer. In view of that experience, they have come tonight prepared with a double set of speeches so there need be no delay. I take great

pleasure in introducing Brother Victor Scott who will act as toastmaster. (Applause)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: Mr. Chairman, Mr. President, Honored Guests and Brothers of Phi Pi Phi: I did come well prepared tonight, notwithstanding the caution that was given me last time and notwithstanding the embarrassment I suffered by finding an attractive young lady present. I had to change my program but tonight I was determined to go ahead with the stories which I had collected very carefully over the period of two years which have intervened since our last convention, but discretion prompted me to read them first to the honorable National President, and as I read each one to him, they were promptly torn up and consigned to the wastebasket. (Laughter)

However, although they have disrupted my procedure, I see that they have furnished me with better material than I had last time. Many of you fellows were present at the last convention and I know you will recall the speakers I had to introduce.

They have given me a bunch of young bloods tonight. They've got Bill Dawson. His name isn't on the program but the Chairman told me that Dr. Shepardson said that he would leave unless they invited Bill Dawson, and as we couldn't get along without Dr. Shepardson, we had to have Bill Dawson. (Laughter)

We have Professor Pautz with us here tonight. You can see the remarkable contrast between these fellows and those gentlemen we had here last time. (Laughter)

Then we have Doc. Trautman with us tonight. It is always en-

couraging for a toastmaster to feel a little pep and a little vim in introducing fellows like that. Of course we have on the program Dad Clark and Dr. Shepardson, both members of this club, and both would go ten rounds to a decision. (Laughter) The reason we have Bill Dawson and Professor Pautz and Bill Trautman is just to show the world that they can't attain positions too lofty to be beyond the call of Phi Pi Phi.

We don't bring them here to show you horrible examples. Neither do we bring them here to show you shining examples. The experience of the convention of the Boy Scouts has warned us against any experience of that kind. You know at that convention, they wanted to impress on these boys the reward of living an upward, honest, healthy, true life, so they brought in an old gentleman who said he was seventy-eight years old. And they wanted to show these young fellows if they lived clean lives that they would be as healthy and hale and hearty as this old gentleman when they arrived at seventy-eight years.

So they brought him up on the platform and he said, "I am seventy-eight years old, boys, and I am hale and hearty and strong and the reason I am seventy-eight years old is because I never used tobacco in any form, I never used intoxicating liquors, I never used bad language in all my life, I never stayed out late at night and never had anything to do with women. That is the reason I am seventy-eight years old and strong and hale and hearty."

One youngster didn't seem to absorb it as the old gentleman thought he should so he asked him if he didn't think that was the right kind of a life to lead and the young fel-

low got up and said, "Are you only seventy-eight years old?"

"Yes," the old gentleman said, "I am seventy-eight years old."

"Well," he said, "My grandfather lived to be ninety-seven. When he was five years old he was an inveterate smoker; when he was seven years old he was a drunkard; when he was ten years old he left town with a bad woman. (Laughter) He lived to be ninety-seven years old and he died ten years ago. We dug him up the other night and he looks a damn sight better than you do now." (Laughter)

I must explain one thing about this program. A couple of our principal speakers have been just negligently left out. That's the way I was supposed to explain it. There's Professor Pautz' name that doesn't appear either in the menu or the program (laughter) and I have already explained to you why Bill Dawson's name isn't on here. We didn't know he was alive until a short time ago.

I talked this over with Hoy Stevens and Hoy is pretty much to the point. "I tell you Vic," he said, "They loaded the chairmanship of this convention committee on my shoulders and then they wanted a couple of my busses. After we paid for the badges and I got the fare for my busses out there was no dough left and we had to cut down on printing and we left those names out." (Laughter)

Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you again our National President and I know that you will all appreciate and realize how serious he is in the conduct of his office as National President of this organization. This morning at the meeting of the convention I tried to tell them in a feeble way how en-

thusiastically Brother Clarke worked in connection with this Fraternity all during the season and how I believed that it was up to the different chapters to live up to his expectations and to conform to his ideas of how these chapters should conduct themselves and how the members of these chapters should conduct themselves on the various campuses to try to bring honor to the Fraternity, honor to the President. Our National President, Brother Clarke! (Applause)

NATIONAL PRESIDENT FRED M. CLARKE: Brother Toastmaster, Honored Guests, and Brothers of Phi Pi Phi: I am sure we all appreciate the wit and humor of our toastmaster. He always graces any occasion and I am grateful tonight that he did not send some of his barbed shafts in my direction.

As I review the events of the past two years, I recall very many things since that last breaking of bread at our second biennial convention to give us gratification and very little to regret. At that time we were honored by the presence of a number of distinguished guests who added luster to the event and who showed the true friendliness of Greek for Greek. They had many nice things to say about us and prophesied a brilliant future for Phi Pi Phi.

Foremost among those splendid men was our beloved friend and Brother Greek, Dr. Shepardson, and I desire at this time to thank Dr. Shepardson for coming to us on this occasion and to thank him for the courtesies which he has shown us during the past year. We are much indebted to him, but Dr. Shepardson, if the knowledge that we have profited by our contact with you, that you have been our inspi-

ration to hold steadfast to high ideals and high purposes and to endeavor to prove worthy of the confidence imposed in us, and if the knowledge that you possess our unbounded love and esteem mean anything to you, then in some measure will you be rewarded.

To touch the lives of young men and enrich them and broaden them is indeed a rare gift and a mighty privilege. This, Dr. Shepardson, you have done for us and I feel that I am a better man for having known you and for having enjoyed your friendship. (Applause)

This old world we're living in
Is mighty hard to beat,
We get a thorn with every rose
But ain't those roses sweet?

Life never runs perfectly smooth for individuals or organizations, but the past two years have seen excellent progress in our own Fraternity. Our chapters generally have functioned extremely well. We have had a healthy growth. We have seen our Fraternity spirit increase in power and deepen, our loyalty wax firmer. There have been some instances where discipline had to be administered and where our hopes had been disappointed but these were thorns among our roses and only emphasized the things in which we can rejoice.

Yes, we have much to be proud of. We have marched forward with banners flung wide and held high. I believe we have made a valuable contribution to the fraternity system and have earned and merited a place in the galaxy of Greek-letter societies.

Yet I am constrained to ask, "By what is true fraternity progress measured?" Is it the number of chapters of which we can boast? Is

it the magnificent fraternity homes to which we can point with laudable pride? Is it in victories achieved on the athletic field or in the classroom? These are indeed splendid things in which to glory but it seems to me that they only count as they become a part of those things which we have learned to love.

In other words, I believe that the real test is what we have learned to admire and not what we have acquired in knowledge or victories. Therefore, I think it is far more important what we have learned to admire rather than how much we know. If we admire worldly success regardless of how attained, if we prefer riches and power even at the cost of a warped conscience and despite the suffering and misery entailed upon others, doubtless we can achieve these things with the opportunities that we are offered today, thousands of them, until youth has become bewildered as it seems the god of Mammon is sitting enthroned and receiving the adulation of a worshipping world.

However, I believe in the youth of today. Never, in my mind, were they as fine and outstanding as they are today. They are the hope of America, and they are her assurance. But we must help them over a trying period in their lives. We must, by example as well as by precept, show them that we admire virtue more than fame, truth and justice more than wealth and power, and that we believe it possible to render a service free from taint and blame.

This, then, I believe is our great problem. Have we, through our Fraternity, been true to and helped preserve those fine ideals and enthusiasm which have served to take the sordidness out of life? Have

we enriched and broadened the lives of our members? This is a mechanistic and a materialistic age. Society is so organized as to produce things rather than men. It is able to produce the greatest amount of comfort and luxury possible for the greatest number of people and yet a house, a lot, and an automobile for every man, regardless of his status in life, can only be obtained at a tragic cost, nothing less than the changing of millions of men into mere automatons.

We cannot belittle the attainments of the age, but will they not result in standardization of the men themselves? Every age and every generation have their social and economic problems because life is never static. Our day and age has problems which it presents for solution. The way they are approached and handled means much to those who follow in our steps. This demands that we must have leadership! Where, pray, are we to find that leadership unless it is among the fraternity men, the recipients of every educational advantage and benefits which come from contact and association with men of like traits and aspirations? I may say a selected group and by that very fact burdened with a tremendous obligation to society.

It seems to me that the greatest problem confronting the fraternity system today is proper orientation of the minds of our youth as to the true values of life, and to prevent our members from becoming standardized. Let us bear this in mind: That the American college was founded primarily to furnish moral leadership. That was the dominating idea in the minds of all the great men who founded our higher institutions of learning.

It has been said by authorities that the American college has largely lost its moral leadership, but nevertheless it has recognized and felt the moral problem of the students, which is still the chief business of the college. Consequently there has developed on many a campus a sort of miasma due to the conduct of many young men and women who for the first time come under the influence of the campus.

Many of them have come from sheltered homes where the old-fashioned virtues existed and where Christianity was real and vital in their lives. Then they find that these things seem to be discredited and of little value. It is probably one of the most critical times in a young man's or young woman's life and the failure to recognize the moral problem of the student may result in serious consequences.

Dr. Edmonds of Columbia University says that the modern college has failed in this respect. Therefore there is a distinct duty upon the college fraternities to help students to properly orient themselves so that they may get the proper mental outlook. In other words, one of the highest functions of the fraternity as well as the college is to emphasize moral values even more than intellectual values.

Let us then, through our Fraternity, radiate and enkindle a spirit of kindness, a true democracy on every campus. Let us protect the Fraternity interests and encourage a wholesome rivalry between the chapters and above all, foster good citizenship, not as reformers or cranks, but as educated men devoted to the preservation of American ideals.

How to best do this is our real problem. Let us bear in mind that

the fraternity system is always on trial at the bar of public opinion and that we have many enemies, enemies because they do not know or understand us. Let us remember that no fraternity is so highly ensconced or attached but that whatever it does to glory and honor is reflected on every other fraternity. But we must also remember that that is equally true of that which is dishonorable. The organs of publicity are ever ready to magnify and exaggerate every mistake and thus bring the entire system into disrepute. To justify their existence, then, the fraternities must not only effect favorably the lives of their own members but be a power for good and help enrich and broaden the lives of the entire student body.

I have said we should help our undergraduates to obtain a healthful mental attitude. A person's outlook is of the utmost importance. It determines very largely the degree of his happiness and it often means his success or failure. We often see men dismally handicapped by birth or accident but who are functioning efficiently and successfully and radiating cheer and often living examples and a rebuke to those more fortunate.

On the other hand, we all know men with every apparent physical and mental advantage, yet inefficient, unable to retain positions, often out of employment, pessimistic, veritable grouches, down on their luck and blaming Fate for their failure.

The difference is simply one of attitude. It is often said of college men, particularly the recent graduates, that they are full of confidence, conceited, and have an exaggerated sense of their own importance. This, in my judgment, is pure fiction. My

observation is that as a matter of fact they are generally very timid. Life unfolding itself to them on so gigantic a scale bewilders them and they are anything but cock sure of themselves and their future. However, they are educated men who have a certain sense of the eternal fitness of things and in their effort to be brave and put up a good front they give the impression of cocksureness and a very highly developed opinion of themselves.

It is purely psychological and surely they will need all of their confidence and self-assurance and should be sympathized with rather than ridiculed. Dr. Adler, the great psychologist, whom it was my privilege to meet, said, "What men need is courage. Give men courage and they will develop talent." Now courage comes from proper mental attitude. It can be acquired. Courage will carry a man over ramparts of doubt on into the field of successful endeavor and I would each day breathe this prayer:

O God, give me courage to live another day. Let me not turn coward before difficulties or prove recreant to its duties. Let me not lose faith in my fellow man. Keep me sweet at heart in spite of ingratitude, treachery, or meanness. Preserve me, O God, from minding little stings or giving them. Help me to live so honestly and fearlessly that no outward failure can dishearten me or take away the joy of conscious integrity. Open wide the eyes of my soul that I may see good in all things. Grant me this day some new vision of Thy truth.

The longer I live the more I discover the great part chance plays in a man's life. There are good breaks and hard breaks and success or failure often follows in their

wake. We never know what is just around the corner, whether Fate awaits us there with a brickbat for our cranium or a gilded purse of gold for our pockets, but that is Fate. We cannot alter that fact, but we can prepare to take what comes, standing up.

We know that many a man has been broken under the wheel of quick success and sudden fortune, and from a hard and cruel break as often has come a great and enduring success. Let us then instill into our chapters the determination to meet problems, individually and as a group, with courage and with stout hearts, and to each I would say:

By thine own soul's law learn to live,
 And if men thwart thee take no heed,
 And if men hate thee have no care;
 Sing thou thy song and do thy deed.
 Hope thou thy hope and pray thy prayer,
 And claim no crown they will not
 give,
 Nor bays they grudge thee for thy hair.

Keep thou thy soul-worn steadfast oath.
 And to thy heart be true, thy heart;
 What thy soul teaches, learn to know,
 And play out thine appointed part;
 And thou shalt reap as thou shalt sow;
 Now helped nor hindered in thy
 growth
 To thy full stature thou shalt grow.

Fix on the future's goal thy face,
 And let thy feet be lured to stray
 No whither, but be swift to run,
 And nowhere tarry by the way,
 Until at last the end is won
 And thou mayst look back from thy
 place
 And see thy long day's journey done.
 (Applause)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: I know you are all very proud of your National President after a speech of that character. I have always been very sorry for an experience I had. Most of you recall that at the last convention I very carelessly, in introduc-

ing Brother Clarke, said that I had written a speech that he was about to deliver. Fred became quite offended at that and put the speech in his pocket and got up and obstinately delivered a master speech from the air. He disregarded that speech altogether and I had spent a great deal of time on it. (Laughter) I had always thought that that time was wasted, but there is the speech. (Laughter)

You know, brothers, it is our Honorable President's interest in this work that stimulates him to give a talk of that kind. He doesn't always deliver that kind of a speech to chapters or groups of brothers of Phi Pi Phi. I had occasion to sit in at one a short time ago at a banquet that was given up at Alpha chapter where they had very carelessly invited a couple of the members of the faculty and as faculty members will do, one of them dropped some gin in the punch and he hasn't got over it yet. (Laughter)

So the speech he made to them was quite a live theme, but he meets them on any ground. He is not as stern as he really seems. * * *

Bill Pautz is rarin' to go here. He has a speech there that it would take him half an hour to deliver, but I told him that if the introduction only takes one minute I believed he ought to give the introduction and we will imagine the rest. You see we have some long speakers. Fred always takes a long time. Dr. Shepardson has an oration he is going to deliver that is good because he has delivered it to many other conventions. (Laughter) And I am trying to get up courage enough not to call on Van because when Van gets started you might as well get your pajamas out and get ready to stay awhile. (Laughter)

I have the honor, Gentlemen, of presenting Professor William C. Pautz of Baldwin-Wallace College. (Applause)

PROFESSOR WILLIAM C. PAUTZ: Mr. Toastmaster, Guests, and Friends of Phi Pi Phi: If you will examine the situation carefully, you will notice that I have been the only person introduced and presented here with the usual title of a faculty member, but I have had nothing to do with fixing up the punch with gin about which you heard.

If I understand the situation correctly, our genial toastmaster tonight is not a member of the faculty so there is a very decided difference between myself and him. That difference may not always be apparent. You may oftentimes have a serious problem in telling just when you are meeting a faculty member and when you are meeting an ordinary person. (Laughter)

I am going to give you—for the benefit of our genial toastmaster I am going to make it rather brief—but I will give you a very certain way of solving that problem. You meet a certain man, for instance, every morning on your way to the university or college and in these days college faculty members dress like anybody else and you are puzzled to know whether or not he is a teacher or a student, an attorney or something else.

You just muster up your courage and walk boldly up to him and say, "Good morning, sir. What is it?" If he says "It" is a pronoun, he is a faculty member. (Laughter)

The occasion which has brought us together tonight is a very happy one and since I have not been accustomed to making addresses on occasions of this character and have not gotten on the honor roll which

has been mentioned repeatedly, I have not the usual stock of stories. The only stories that I do have, have not been censored, so I will have to omit most of them. (Laughter)

But I would advise you, as you go about the city of Cleveland, to be a little careful. There are a great many things to be seen and a great many things to be experienced. The other day some individuals, very much like you and me, were gathered in this fair city and one of them was out walking around. He tried to get across the street down at Euclid and East Ninth and our light system seemed to rather puzzle him and he watched the green light as it turned to red and then he watched it as it turned to green once more.

A policeman said, "Why don't you move across? The green light is for pedestrians." So he waited a while and the red light turned to green once more and the policeman stopped and talked to him again and said, "Why don't you go?" "Well," the fellow replied, "If the green light is for the pedestrians, when do the Methodists cross?" (Laughter) So I hope you don't get tangled up with our Cleveland police.

Our genial toastmaster suggested that it would be a good thing if I merely suggested the introduction of my address for you tonight and then sat down. I am going to tell you just one more story and then give you the introduction and the conclusion and sit down.

I rather imagine it was an occasion very much like this when a certain group in the East, in the autumn of the year, were gathered together to go over the usual problems of football. It was the two ancient rivals, Harvard and Yale, having their usual difficulties. They had gathered for this conference and af-

ter hours of discussion, after hours of debate, they came to the place where the problem at least appeared to be solved. After the smoke had cleared away a gentleman from Yale arose and said, "I would like to tell you something about Yale.

"It was over on the Yale campus and alongside the campus was an electric car line and in the center of that car track there was a little girl with golden curls and down that track there rushed at breakneck speed a car. At that moment, seeing the predicament of the little girl, the captain of the Yale team rushed out into the center of the track, grabbed the little girl and carried her to a point of safety."

There was a burst of applause and then a Harvard gentleman arose. He said, "If you will excuse me a minute, I want to tell you something about Harvard.

"It was over on the Harvard campus and alongside the campus was an electric car line and in the center of that car track there was a little girl with golden curls and down the track came a car riding to the inevitable destruction of the little girl. At that moment a scrub on the Harvard team, seeing the predicament of the little girl, rushed out into the center of the track, tackled the street car and pushed it back for five yards." (Laughter) I am not sure which had the better of the argument that time.

Your President has told you tonight—and this is the burden of the address that I had in mind for you and which must necessarily now be brief—that it is very much more important as to the likes and dislikes that you develop as you are passing through college, and all of us as we are passing through life.

With that in mind I have a propo-

sition for all of us which I think is very important for each one of us to grasp and each one of us to attempt to live out. We have worked out these problems together, whether we are faculty members, whether we are students, or whether we are professional men, no matter what we may be, there are certain things in the modern world that we are working out together.

And I have called these by the title or by the subject, "Epitaphs." And I am going to mention the first epitaph which is suggested by one on a tombstone in Northern Europe, and the epitaph on that tombstone reads as follows: "He died learning."

Dr. Raymond Fosdick of New York City has just delivered a very matchless commencement oration at Smith College and he advised his young hearers, on the occasion of that commencement address, that it was necessary to keep adventuring, not only in the college and the university, but in life as well. And said he, "The difficulty with most people in the world, after they leave college halls, is that they quit learning. They quit adventuring. They stop. They are busy mending the holes in the dikes. They are busy bolstering up the dam." Said he, "It is necessary for us to hoist the sail and sail out into uncharted seas."

I am going to suggest that it is a good epitaph for your tombstone and mine because we are writing those now: "He died learning."

Then down in the southern section of Europe there is another famous tombstone and on it there is this famous epitaph. "He died climbing." I say it is a fine thing for all of us, no matter what our occupation in life may be, no matter what our station in life may be, it is a good thing for us to write this epitaph on

the tombstone of the life we are living now, "He died climbing."

And then there is suggested a third epitaph and that epitaph might be found on a tombstone, on a very famous tombstone in Illinois: "He died serving." It may be a trite thing for us to say. It may be a very commonplace expression. That word is so often used that it is threadbare, but it is a good thing for us to bear in mind that while the word may be commonplace, the idea which it expresses is very important. "He died serving."

My practical experience with this great Fraternity is very largely limited to the local chapter on our campus and I can say here tonight that those members of that local chapter have not only exemplified that third epitaph but they have exemplified all that I have mentioned. They have contributed largely to the constructive influences on our campus. They have held high the banner of scholarship. They have held high the banners of manhood and chivalry and all things that we associate with strong, virile and vigorous manhood.

These are the epitaphs that I suggest: "He died learning." "He died climbing," and "He died serving."

On July 3, 1863, (the most important event in all American events because it was the critical point of American history), the Battle of Gettysburg occurred, when the two armies were pitched in deadly combat. Over here stood the Grays, and on an eminence nearby, seated upon a white charger, was Robert E. Lee in command of the Confederate forces. He was at the center of action and as you stood on one end of the line it looked as though one man were standing there facing a line ready for action.

Just one mile away stood the Un-

ion line, in blue. On an eminence nearby, seated upon his chestnut charger, was General Meade, commander of the Union forces. Standing at one end of the line it looked as though one man were standing there facing a line ready for action.

A single gun was fired. General George Pickett stepped out and gave the command, "Forward men, forward." And before these men went into action, men of the Confederacy, they stopped for just a moment and then from all up and down the line came the words, "We'll follow you, Marse George, we'll follow you."

And I am thinking tonight it would be a good thing for each of us to say to these men who have written such splendid epitaphs, "We'll follow you, we'll follow you." I thank you. (Applause)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: My suggestion to Professor Pautz about making his speech brief was my own idea but it shows you you're always subject to surprises because that is the first talk I ever heard by a political science professor that interested me at all. I have found out that Professor Pautz is only a teacher of political science when he is asked some question about history and when he is asked a question about political science, he is a professor of history.

You know, I didn't mean all the things I said about Bill Dawson, the honorary district superintendent of Beta Theta Pi. It is one of the oldest fraternities in history. Bill thought he was going to come up here and eat and then get off easy but, as a matter of fact, he will start in about a minute and give you the history of the foundation and development of Beta Theta Pi.

Bill is like that colored boy who was brought in before the judge on

Monday morning who thought he was going to get off easy. Three of them were brought in before this judge down in Waco, Texas. The judge looked at them and said, "Well, are you three niggers here again? Seems like every Monday morning some officer brings you three niggers in here. I don't know what to do with you. What have they been doing, officer?"

"Well Judge," he said, "They have been shooting craps and hanging around the streets all day." The judge said, "I let you off last Monday and I let you off the Monday before that. I guess I'll have to let you dice shooters set your own sentence. Take out them dice and the number of spots comes out on them is the number of months you are going to spend in jail."

Finally the first fellow reached in his pocket and got out his dice and started shaking them. "Snake eyes, if you never come before, bless me now. Lord bless! Big hounds—twelve months in jail!" The sheriff led him off.

The second fellow pulled out his dice and started shaking them. "Come on you babies," he said, "Whew—eight months in jail!"

The last little fellow was beginning to get scared. He reached in his pocket and he happened to think he had two lumps of sugar. A smile came across his face as he started shaking them. He rolled them out on the table. "Read 'em, judge, read 'em. Where's my hat?"

The judge says, "What, no spots? Mr. Bailiff, put that nigger in jail until spots come on them dice." (Laughter)

I have the pleasure, gentlemen, of introducing to you Bill Dawson, the district superintendent of Beta Theta Pi. (Applause)

MR. WILLIAM DAWSON: Mr. Toastmaster, Fellow Greeks: I have a very definite purpose here tonight. I thought when I first came that I would act as head waiter but they put me to the table and held me there so I couldn't.

When they called me this morning they said, "Shep is going to be in town today and is going to speak at the banquet of Phi Pi Phi tonight. Now we don't know much about the Fraternity and we don't know what kind of a banquet that is going to be and we think we ought to have one of the local Betas present to see that "Shep" gets on the train all right. (Laughter) That is the only reason I am here.

I have been introduced in a number of ways but never did the toastmaster tell the story of drawing a blank just before introducing me. (Laughter) Down at Marietta College last winter I was speaking at a mass meeting of the student body and the president of the student body said, "I want to introduce to you this morning Mr. Dawson. Mr. Dawson is the registrar of Western Reserve Law School in Cleveland." Now I am not acting as a registrar tonight. (Laughter)

I am not going to emit any more hot air than is absolutely necessary. I was much interested in what Professor Pautz had to say. I am learning something about this Fraternity all the time. I am wondering what the occasion is for writing the epitaph for this Fraternity. I thought it was a young one and the epitaph generally comes last but I was reminded of another tombstone in Europe.

We were going forward in the Marne. It was very foggy and smoky and suddenly ahead of us I saw something black loom up in the

fog. When I got close enough I saw it was a tombstone and on that it said—since Bill Trautman is here I can't give it to you in German because he teaches German when anybody registers for that class, but anyway I translated it at the time—"Here lies Fritz Schmidt. He rests in peace." There was anything but peace around there that morning.

That is a comfortable sort of epitaph. I don't want to commend it to you but I have seen chapters, some of them Beta Theta Pi, that had that epitaph written all over them. They rest in Peace. I want you to take that back to your chapters. You are at a high point in your convention. You have been brought up to a place where you can look over the whole fraternity world and carry some of that back to your chapters and erase that epitaph, "He rests in peace." Start a little war of your own.

Now I'm through preaching to you, but I want to bring greetings to you from Beta Theta Pi in this district and from the Cleveland Betas. I want to tell you that every Wednesday here in this hotel we have a luncheon and when you are in Cleveland drop in. You will find from forty—I think once we had a hundred present.

It is a wonderful thing to have men who are in business here in Cleveland gathering together every Wednesday noon, singing Beta songs, and recalling experiences. I bring you those greetings. It has been very embarrassing for me here tonight because the President of Beta Theta Pi is with us and you are going to hear from him.

It is just my luck to get on a toast list with him every once in a while. Down in Boston several years ago the boys came rushing out to Cambridge and said, "We are going to

have an initiation banquet two nights hence and "Shep" promised to be here but he can't come so we want you to come down and say something at that banquet. So I recalled all the speeches I had heard "Shep" give and pieced them together and made a speech. I got into the hall and one of the fellows told me that "Shep" had arrived at the last minute but I had to make my speech first.

It didn't fit in at all with anything that should have been said. He has said so much that there couldn't anybody make a speech at any fraternity banquet without trespassing upon "Shep's" preserve, so I am going to leave you here. But I do want to bring you greetings from Beta Theta Pi in this district, in northern Ohio. Thank you. (Applause)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: I trust that will satisfy all inquiries for all times concerning the foundation of Beta Theta Pi. (Laughter)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: We have another dean with us tonight. We have the dean of Greeks, the national president of Beta Theta Pi, one of the oldest national fraternities. I think one of the most encouraging endorsements that Phi Pi Phi has ever received is the interest that Dr. Shepardson has manifested in this Fraternity. His interest and attendance at our conventions, in my opinion, are a certificate of approval.

I have the honor of introducing to you again Dr. Shepardson, national president of Beta Theta Pi.

(The audience arose and applauded)

DR. FRANCIS W. SHEPARDSON: Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. President, and Members of a growing Fraternity: A growing fraternity—I just used the oldest form of salutation in



DR. FRANCIS W. SHEPARDSON
President, Beta Theta Pi Fraternity
Honor Guest at the Cleveland Convention

American college fraternity life. That is the way people were addressed in Phi Beta Kappa one hundred and fifty-three years ago when there were only a dozen members in the organization all told. But the organization had something of a seed of life that convinced every single member that it was and was to be a growing fraternity.

It is my own impression that Phi Pi Phi is and is to be a growing fraternity. I cannot express to you my own personal satisfaction with being invited a second time to come to your national convention and say a few words to you. I appreciate it very deeply.

Just three months ago, about, I was in Berkeley, California, to join in a celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of a fraternity chapter and on that trip it was my remarkable fortune to meet three of the four founders of that chapter half a century ago.

Three weeks ago tonight I took a train for Maine to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of a chapter in Maine. In the university looking out through the Golden Gate on the Pacific and in the farthest eastern university of the United States, I had the same experience, to meet three men who, fifty years before, started something, not one of them having the slightest idea into what their child might grow in half a century.

It is a remarkable thing—I wonder if you appreciate it—that you at this convention are in the presence of three of the four founders of your fraternity; and that fifty years from now, seventy-five years from now, some of you, when the thousands of members may have grown to tens of thousands, will tell in fraternal gatherings how it was your great privilege once to look into the

faces of the founders of your fraternity.

In thinking what I should say to you, I knew it would be in high place; because in holding a convention you are doing just what the human race has done so far back as history goes, namely: gathering together at a "high place" once a year or once in two years as occasion may be, to meet those of your kin from all over the earth, to look into the faces of representatives of your fraternity from all parts of the land—to worship in that high place.

I use that word worship meaningly because religion, the word itself, means a binding together, and that is what this convention is for. It is to bind you together. It is to make you feel a sense of common interest, to send you back home thrilled with the thoughts that have come to you and of visions that have opened before you as you have been in this high place.

When they went to the high places in the days gone by, there were all sorts of diversions. There was the fun making part of a great gathering. There were picnics and festivals. There were competitions in song and oratory. But those were merely sideshows. The great thing was to listen to words of wisdom and counsel from the leaders, to worship once more at the shrine and to renew the obligations of fidelity.

I want tonight, if I can in the time allotted to me, to go with you to the shrine, and in order to do that I must get away from the atmosphere of an after dinner speech. I must get into the chapter hall where we can have a talk together. And just because I want, if I possibly can, to take you there before that burning flame, I am going to sit down here in front of you; because

I want to read some exact words by and by and because I want to talk to you just a little about Phi Pi Phi.

I was trying to plan what to talk about—because I only have one speech and I made that at your last convention—and so I looked in the great book of history of fraternities where you may find every ideal that any fraternity has; where you may find the finest stories of fraternity life; and I decided that I would talk to you a little bit about the temple of David.

Do you know anything about the temple of David? Let me read you just a passage from the Book. "It was in my heart to build a house of rest for the Ark of the Covenant of Jehovah and for the footstool of our God." In my heart—that is where we have to find the beginning of Phi Pi Phi: in the heart of each of these men who are at the table here with us tonight. "It was in my heart to build!" Then in another place in the same book are these words: "The house that is to be builded for Jehovah must be exceeding magnificent, of fame and of glory throughout all countries."

That is the Temple of David. You recall the story; that David wasn't allowed to build the Temple. So we leave this Temple there in the heart, except this, that there came a day when David turned over to his son, Solomon, the blueprints and specifications of the temple he had built in his heart, with exact detail of description of the materials to be used, of the gold and precious stones, the fine hangings and of the separate chambers to be included.

We all know something of Solomon's Temple; but there is only one part of it I want to talk to you about tonight; I want to talk to you about what you are here for—to worship

at the shrine. There was in that temple of David's heart a place called the Sanctum Sanctorum or Holy of Holies, in the innermost part of the Temple, in the heart of the Temple; and there the high priest went every day to offer up his devotions to the ever living God. And there sometimes when he was alone with the things that were eternal, a great light filled the room.

Those Semites never gave his true name to their God. They always called him by some attribute, and one of their favorite names was Adonai, the Shining One. The deepest and most devoted prayer they ever made was this: "And cause Thy face to shine upon us."

O, if I could only interpret to you in my few minutes the fullness of the possibilities and powers of the American college fraternity, I am sure you would feel that for the moment you had come into the Holy of Holies and into the presence of Adonai, the Shining One!

Out in our part of Chicago recently we have had a rather interesting and unusual experience. We have just opened a twelve story bank building. Now that twelve story bank building is pretty small compared with the wonderful tower here on the square at the Cleveland terminal station; but it is the finest building south of the Loop in Chicago, and, as it was being erected it seemed to me the finest illustration of a real college fraternity that I ever saw.

We were all much interested in seeing that bank building going up; we watched it every day and those of us who watched it intently discovered something: Every single thing that went into that bank building was marked. Every bit of stone, every steel beam was marked. Who

had marked that stone? Why some man down in a quarry shed in Indiana. How did they happen to mark it? Somebody had it in his heart to build that bank building. Somebody, an architect perhaps, saw that bank building pictured before him. The workman in the quarry shed caught the vision of the architect and they marked every stone for its proper place, and that bank building in Chicago went up just exactly the way the Temple of Solomon went up, without the sound of ax or any tool of iron because everything was marked in the quarry over on the sea coast.

I never knew a fraternity man that wasn't marked. Why before one can come into the fraternity the members mark him. They put a label on him and he walks around the campus "pledged" to a fraternity. I wonder what the campus is saying about him. "Well, I declare, what in the world is the fraternity taking that fellow for? Say, he is a poor one all right." Or, "They've got that splendid fellow. He's a wonder." What are they saying about the marked stones in your chapter? There is something else. As I said, that building was visualized afar, down in Indiana. I wonder if these men on my right and left here saw a picture some years ago of what was in their hearts to build? You know those wonderful things, those dreams of a splendid finished fraternity, dreams of a splendid finished chapter, dreams of a splendid finished fraternity member—dreams—in these years of dreaming. What could be so wonderful as the dreams of youth.

But there is something else about that building that impressed us all; because before they put it up there was another building on that site

they had to tear down. One day workmen appeared and they took out the windows and the doors and began tearing down the walls. O, the tragedy of tearing something down! Sometimes, you know, the wrong type of fellow gets into a chapter and tears it down!

Tearing down a building! Why in that building, perhaps a child was born. In that building two people were married. In that building an old servant closed his eyes. Birth, death, marriage, life, all in the building that is being torn down! and yet they tore it down. Why? Because the tearing down was part of an organized purpose.

That bank building suggested to us as we watched, the power of an organized purpose. Here is what we saw: They tore that old building down, and then there came down the street a great lumbering machine with a scoop, and a long beam, and that scoop began digging and digging and digging a great hole in the ground. That was the basement for the building. And then a powerful crane came along and that crane picked up great steel beams and put them in place. The power of an organized purpose! And then along came some people with hollow tile and brick and they put those in their place—building—this bank building.

And, you know, during the whole construction of that building there wasn't a single person about the place who stood around doing nothing, except the people like myself who had no part in the building. Everybody was doing something. Here was a man wheeling concrete mixture; here was a fellow humbly carrying some bricks in a hod; here was a person doing this and another person doing that. There wasn't a single person that was doing nothing.

I just thought to myself: That is the ideal way to build a fraternity chapter. Have everybody do something toward the building. And I often ask when I visit a chapter, "My boy, what are you going to do for this building? What kind of material are you going to put into it?"

A while ago I picked up a book by Harry Emerson Fosdick called *A Pilgrimage to Palestine*. I thought to myself: "Well, another guide book, another story of some visitor to the Holy Land." But as I turned the pages I found it wasn't that at all. It is one of the most remarkable books I have ever read; and one from which I got many college fraternity ideas and among others I came upon this striking passage. Dr. Fosdick went around to different places in Palestine associated with holy writ and one day came to a town, the place where once the Prophet Micah had lived.

Here are Dr. Fosdick's exact words: "Here from A.D. 200 is the mosaic floor of a Roman villa, beautifully wrought and well preserved, and from A.D. 500 come the apse of a church and a part of its floor, with this inscription in Greek, still legible:

'Of Christ, the universal King, I his blameless priest Obedianus of the gentle heart, have embellished with mosaics the house, its floor and entry, by the hands of my own disciples.' "

As I read that I thought to myself: There is the perfect description of a college fraternity, something built and embellished, not by one person but "by the hands of my disciples." You are the disciples of these founders of Phi Pi Phi. Have you learned the art of embellishing this fraternity with mosaics? Mosaics are things that are made out of little individual pieces, placed with

great patience in a floor. No one ever builds alone.

Douglas Malloch has a lot of nice things in the papers and I picked this up one day, called "Builders All."

"Surely someone has builded

The pillar as well as the spire,
The cross that the painter has gilded
Was fashioned in somebody's fire.

Surely men dug in the ditches

Preparing a place for the wall,
And someone has made with their
stitches

The flag that shall fly over all.

Someone has blended the plaster

And someone has carried the stone.
Neither the man nor the Master
Ever has builded alone.

Making a roof from the weather,
Building a house for the king,
Only by working together

Men have accomplished a thing.

All have a share in the beauty,

All have a part in the plan,
What does it matter what duty
Falls to the lot of a man?

Each has a hand in the building,
No man has builded alone,
Whether a cross he is gilding,

Whether he carries a stone."

Now in this plan or pattern, as the Bible calls it, which David gave to Solomon, on either side of the entrance to the portico were two pillars. That on the right side was called Jachin whose meaning was, "He shall establish." And that on the left was Boaz, meaning "In it is strength."

Those two pillars, the one on the right and the one on the left may be used as illustrations of the principal pillars of a college fraternity. I saw the other day a survey of the fraternity life of the University of Chicago, bearing on the future of fraternities there. And in the survey was a tabulation which read this way: "Number of people rooming in the college dormitory—so many; number living in room near the uni-

versity—so many; number living at home—so many; number living at fraternities—so many.” And I took my pen and rubbed out that word “fraternities” and put “fraternity houses.”

I often find among college students the notion that a chapter house is a fraternity. Why fraternities in this country were over a hundred years old before anybody ever thought of a chapter house. You can't build a fraternity on a house. A house never was and never will be a fraternity.

What are the pillars of fraternities? On the right, one great word, the greatest of all words when men come together: “Friendship.” I have been reading recently some old records of a fraternity that is ninety years old, records of the second chapter established, running back eighty-eight years. And I was amazed on reading the minutes of meeting after meeting where there was nothing important brought up, to find that the last sentence was always something like this: “At a late hour the brothers adjourned, all feeling that this had been a wonderful evening together.”

You have all experienced that! If you haven't, you haven't become a fraternity man yet! The joy of chapter life when, though not a word is said, every man's heart beats faster as he goes away feeling, “It is good that we were here tonight!” Why you know there is one story in this great old fraternity book I have cited where some people were taken up on a mountain and all of a sudden they saw the Shining One; and one man didn't know what to say, so he said, “Let's build an altar here.”

That is what we want, an altar where there is a flame and a fire and where we can take our vows. I

came across a couplet the other day where, with a play on words, thinking of tendrils that reach out for some place to make fast, the writer said:

Tenderly around our hearts
Friendship's bond is twining.

Tenderly around our hearts friendship's bond is twining, twining and twisting, and getting a fresh hold until, as the years go by, in your fraternity life you find that somehow, insensibly perhaps, friendship's bond has so twined about you that you know that just as long as life lasts you and your friend are brothers in Phi Pi Phi.

But there is another theory that I have already mentioned for the other pillar on the left, and that is “Co-operation.” You can't build a fraternity unless there is co-operation.” If there is somebody in the chapter who is holding back; if there is somebody who is obstinate, who won't go with the majority, who wants to set up his own will against the will of others, then you can't make the chapter strong, you can't make the fraternity strong.

Friendship and co-operation—these are the two pillars, and, you know, if I, like David, were going to hand a pattern of the door of the portico to some builder I would have another word written over the door, “Understanding.”

I found this story also in the fraternity Book I mentioned. There was a peasant and a prince who formed a great friendship one for the other; and the father of the prince became very much disturbed because that peasant boy was the kind we like to get into fraternity houses. He was one of the most popular members of his fraternity. He could sit down and play the

piano. He could sing a song. He could touch the harp and often expressed himself in phrases that are immortal.

The father of the prince became jealous and said he was going to kill the peasant boy. You remember the story, how one day at their accustomed meeting place out yonder in the fields, the prince said, "I will sound out my father tonight and find out how he feels toward you, and tomorrow I will come out here to our accustomed rendezvous and I will bring a boy with me. I will shoot some arrows as though shooting at a mark. The boy will run for the arrows and if I say to the boy, 'Are not the arrows beyond thee?' you will know that means so and so, and if I say 'Are not the arrows this side of thee?' that will mean something else to you."

So the next morning out there on the field the play was enacted. Jonathan called to the boy as he said he would; and then the story says, "And the lad brought the arrows and laid them at the feet of Jonathan. But the lad knew not anything. Only David and Jonathan understood the matter."

Ah boys! There is your college fraternity!—when you can come so close—your heart to the heart of another—that you understand each other. And if Phi Pi Phi, in its several chapters, can get three pillars, the pillar of friendship, the pillar of co-operation, and the pillar of understanding, its future is absolutely sure and your lives and the lives of those who are to come after you are going to be enriched in a way that no words can ever describe.

But, you know, that building analogy I have been using for that temple David was going to build in the heart is a faulty one; because that bank

building is already up. It has been opened since April. The workmen have all gone. All the debris is gone. Not a sign to show it isn't an old building. Under the Chicago sky it will color quickly and soon look like an old building.

But a college fraternity is never completed. Did you ever think of that? You can build a house or a church or a business block and get it done. A college fraternity is never completed.

There is nothing like it anywhere, hardly, this fraternity of ours. Every four years there is an entire shift of membership. Every year fresh new blood comes in to quicken, to vivify, to strengthen—nothing like it anywhere. Changes will come. I use an illustration of my own fraternity. In forty-nine years of my membership, I have seen that fraternity change completely three times from the close-knit brotherhood of a limited number of men in colleges, meeting in students' rooms; to an organization larger in size, meeting in chapter halls; to an organization much greater in size, living in chapter houses and carrying a long roll of active members.

I don't know what may be in store for Phi Pi Phi during the next hundred years. That it will change almost completely is just as certain in my mind as the fact that the chapters change every four years through the coming in of new material.

When I was on my way to California, I picked up *Scribner's Monthly* and noted an article, "The College that Nobody Knows." Interested in colleges, I looked up the article and began to read it. It was about a college in California. Some people were driving along one of those noble highways out there and they saw over on a hill a church

spire and some buildings and inquired "What is that over there?"

They were told that it was a college. So they drove over there and found—What do you suppose it was? A college planned to make good American citizens out of Danish immigrants. They called it Atterdag College. It was named for a Danish king of many years ago. The motto of the college was the motto of Atterdag: "We still have tomorrow before us."

So if this building of Phi Pi Phi is never to be finished, if it is to change, yet you who are here in this convention today, looking out into the future, know that you have tomorrow out there ahead of you to do with it as you will.

The great trouble in building a fraternity, in visualizing this picture in the heart, is the kind of material you get. In the *Literary Digest* a week or so ago there was a page devoted to pictures of the leaning towers in the world. I have studied a great many college fraternity chapters, hundreds of them, and a good many of them are leaning towers.

Do you know what makes them lean? Somewhere in the construction they got some rotten material. Somewhere a piece of material went wrong. Why we waited for ten days with anxiety when that bank was going up in Chicago. There were some great gaps up on the coping. What was the matter? Why the stones that were marked for that particular place hadn't come!

Down at Williams College two years ago, a visiting professor, making a speech, said that great crises sometimes had come in history where, if only an individual had come up to show the way, history and destiny would have gone that way. But the man failed to show up

and the whole course of human destiny was changed.

Have you any leaning towers in Phi Pi Phi? You know when you worry about that building material you have good reason to worry because the material is men. Mr. Lord, who just resigned as the Controller of the United States Budget, two or three years ago made a report to the President of the United States, and I will read you a part of that report:

"When a lad in my home on the coast of Maine, I did much frequent the local shipyard, where my father and elder brothers labored from sun-up to sundown. After the passing of more than a half a century I scent again the acrid odor of the hard pine, the cleanly fragrance of the pitch and the tar and the pungent smell of the oakum. Again I hear the rhythmic music of the carpenter's adze. I listen again to the querulous complaint of the burdened windlass as it slowly lifts great spars aloft.

"Even in that day of callow youth I felt and knew that some of those busy laborers had vision that others lacked. One workman would tell you that he was earning \$2 a day. That comprised the sum and substance of his existence."

If they are not like that in Phi Pi Phi you have an extraordinary fraternity—the fellows that belong just for what is in it for them, and will never have the slightest interest in the temple that Clarke and these others had in their heart back there years ago. But he continues:

"Another would inform you that he was helping to make a Keelson or helping to shape a spar. This man, a step higher in the scale of living, yet lacked something of vision. To your questioning another, with sparkling eye and prideful voice

would answer, 'I am helping to build the finest clipper ship that ever dipped a graceful prow into the Atlantic, a ship that will show the world what American ship designers and American shipwrights can do, a ship that in beauty and speed and seaworthiness will defy competition of this or any other country, a ship that will proudly carry the Stars and Stripes over the swelling reaches of the seven seas and take to distant countries the message of a law-abiding and God-fearing democracy.' "

A little rhetorical perhaps, boys, but it describes the three kinds of members in a college fraternity. And those members are the builders of the temple that was visualized in the heart a few years ago.

Well, just a word or two more; for perhaps I have made the point which I wanted to make with you. Edward Markham once said this:

We are all blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making if
It does not make the man.

Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the work, unless
The builder also grows.

Oh, what a chance we give to men in a college fraternity; to help build men. And there is a double reaction; for if you help to build a man you also build yourself.

You are talking at this convention about putting a chapter in a certain university out west. I met a boy out there once. He was president of the Student Body. He was president of his fraternity chapter in his senior year, that boy came to that institution with a letter of dismissal from a neighboring state university, without honor because he had fizzled out completely in the first institution. But he had grit. And the president

of his second university said this to me: "Do you know that we watched that boy, all of us, with the greatest interest. He is president of the Student Body; he is president of his fraternity; and what we all noted is, that while he has gained the power to master other men and to lead them, he has also mastered himself. That is the greatest tribute to the power of his college fraternity that anyone could pay."

And so I leave you some other famous words. They are uttered by Daniel Webster at Bunker Hill, where the shaft stands up there through the ages, builded to commemorate a great ideal, a vision in somebody's heart, silhouetted against the sky. Webster said, "If we work upon marble, it will perish. If we work upon brass, time will efface it. If we rear temples they will crumble into dust. But if we work upon immortal souls, if we imbue them with principle, with just fear of God and love of fellow men, we inscribe on those tablets something that will brighten all eternity."

I have brought you from the dream of David's Temple and the Holy of Holies along the path where the builders go. I have tried to show you the pillars on which this Fraternity must rest. I have called your attention to the priceless material with which a college fraternity builds, the ardent youth on our college campuses, seeking to make them men. I have taken you back to the altar of Phi Pi Phi; into the Holy of Holies or Sanctum Sanctorum; into the presence of Adonai, the Shining One.

The audience arose and applauded.

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: In behalf of the Phi Pi Phi Fraternity, I want to thank Dr. Shepardson for this wonderful talk. I know we all ap-

preciate it and I know it will serve as a stimulant to our efforts to go on with the work of building up Phi Pi Phi.

Before Warren sings some songs we have down here on the program, I want to present a cup. It was donated by your worthy National Secretary, Brother Van Zandt. As I understand it, Van has a great deal of trouble in getting reports from the different chapters as to their activities and other necessary reports that he requires in making up THE QUARTERLY.

And he was so impressed with the eagerness and the response of Omicron chapter that he was moved to give this beautiful cup as a reward for their efforts to assist and co-operate with him. Now if the delegate from Omicron will come up here, I will present this cup.

Brother Coleman, on behalf of Brother Arnold Van Zandt I hand you this trophy as a token of appreciation for your co-operation with the National Secretary. I trust this will be an inspiration to all the chapters to do the same thing. I understand Brother Van Zandt is going to give more, larger, and better trophies each year. (Applause)

BROTHER HENRY A. COLEMAN: On behalf of the chapter which I represent, I wish to express my appreciation of this trophy and to assure you we will endeavor to do in the future what we have done in the past. (Applause)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: We have another anonymous small trophy which Brother Clarke has insisted on presenting.

NAITONAL PRESIDENT CLARKE: We have said from time to time that the one principal purpose for which a man attended college was to become educated. And one of the best

indications that he was performing that purpose, that he was imbibing an education, was the standing in scholarship, that he maintain a fair scholarship average.

It has been long evidenced in the National Council that we must do everything we possibly can do to stimulate the scholarship of our various chapter groups. We are very much gratified with the progress made in that direction. This morning in the report which was given you, you learned how well the chapters had done, how they had really achieved great things in the way of scholarship on various campuses where they are located. I want to say it is a great privilege and a great pleasure to present this trophy to one of the chapters of Phi Pi Phi who is outstanding in the field of scholarship, and I might add in various activities on the campus where it is located.

In discussing the best way that we could show our interest in scholarship, the National Council thought a trophy suitable for the purpose should be offered to the chapter which, during its scholastic year, maintained the highest average. And Brother Scott said that he would like to be the giver of that trophy.

So this trophy in my hands tonight comes to you—I say to you because I hope in turn each one of the chapters will be privileged to hang it on its walls because it is going to be a traveling trophy. I have the great privilege and great honor to present this trophy at this time to Iota chapter at Washington and Jefferson University for the highest scholastic average for the year 1928-29.

There is a little plate to be attached to this which for some unforeseen reason was not available at this time. It will be here I hope before the

convention is over and be attached. Will the representative from Iota chapter come forward? I take pleasure in presenting this to her and I think she has earned it well.

BROTHER RALPH R. COOLEY: I wish to thank the Council and particularly Brother Scott for this beautiful trophy. We will do our best to see that the rest of you don't have the pleasure of hanging it on your walls. (Laughter and applause.)

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: We have our National Vice-President with us tonight. I don't know whether you have all met him or not, but he is a very handsome young fellow and I would like Fred Evans to stand up

and let the brothers of Phi Pi Phi see the National Vice-President. (Applause)

NATIONAL VICE-PRESIDENT FRED M. EVANS: In return I am going to ask Victor Scott, the National Counselor, to mark me as Exhibit A.

TOASTMASTER SCOTT: Let him be so marked, Mr. President.

BROTHER BROOKS: We have some folders prepared here with songs of practically all the colleges in which we have chapters. I suggest we start out by singing "Loyalty Song."

Singing of college and fraternity songs.

The meeting adjourned at eleven o'clock.

BROTHERHOOD

By EDWIN MARKHAM

The crest and crowning of all good,
Life's final star, is Brotherhood;
For it will bring again to earth
Her long-lost Poesy and Mirth;
Will send new light on every face,
A kingly power upon the race.
And till it comes, we men are slaves,
And travel downward to the dust of graves.

Come, clear the way, then, clear the way:
Blind creeds and kings have had their day.
Break the dead branches from the path:
Our hope is in the aftermath—
Our hope is in heroic men,
Star-led to build the world again.
To this event the ages ran:
Make way for Brotherhood—make way for Man!

Presenting

FRED M. CLARKE

President

FRED M. EVANS

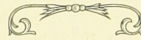
Vice-President

ARNOLD C. VAN ZANDT

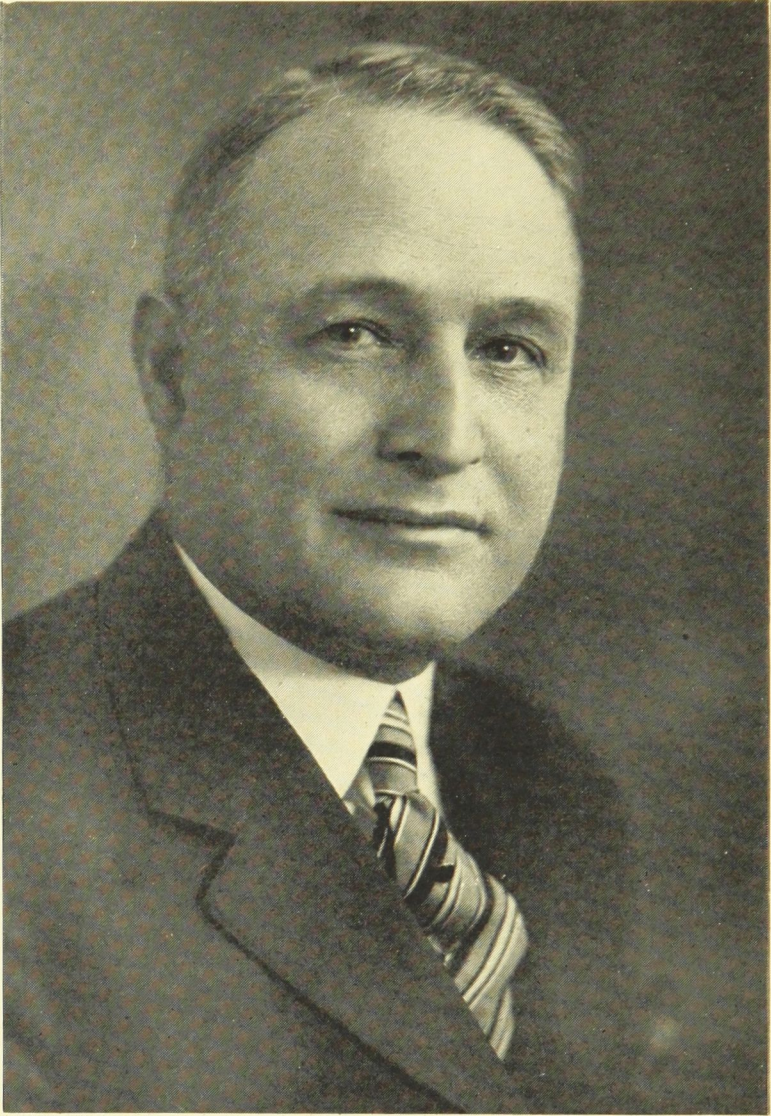
Secretary-Treasurer

VICTOR B. SCOTT

Counselor



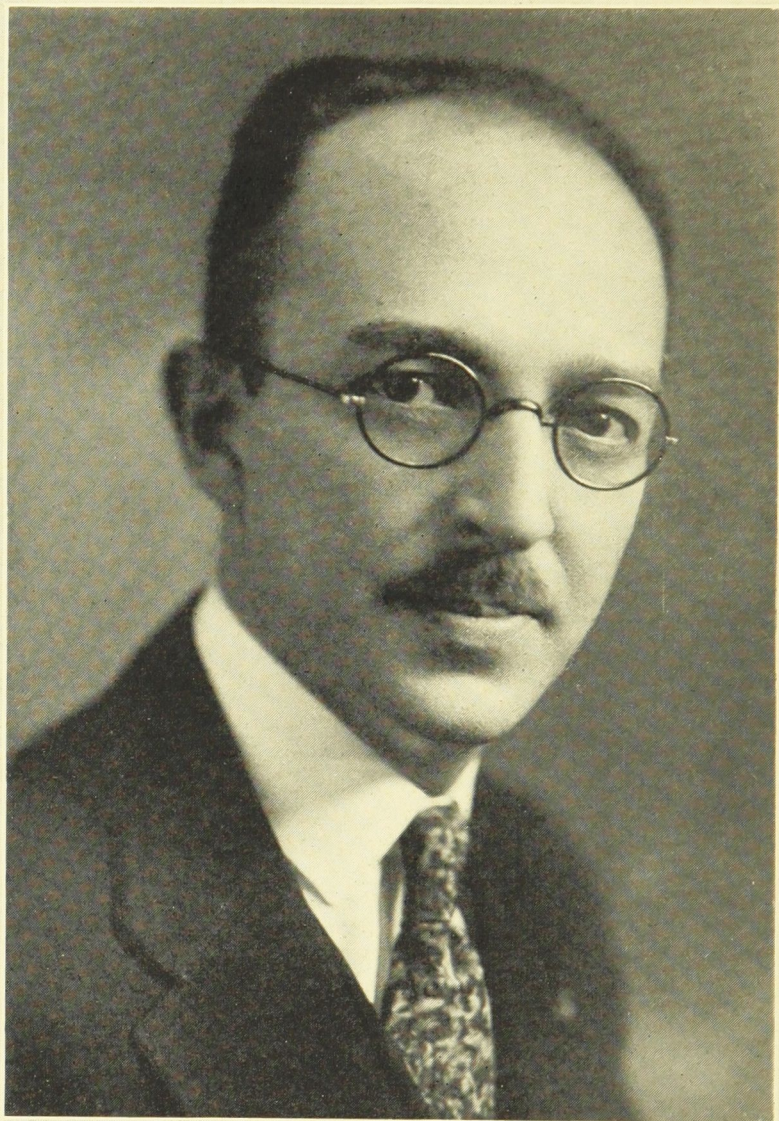
THE NATIONAL COUNCIL
OF
PHI PI PHI FRATERNITY
1929-1931



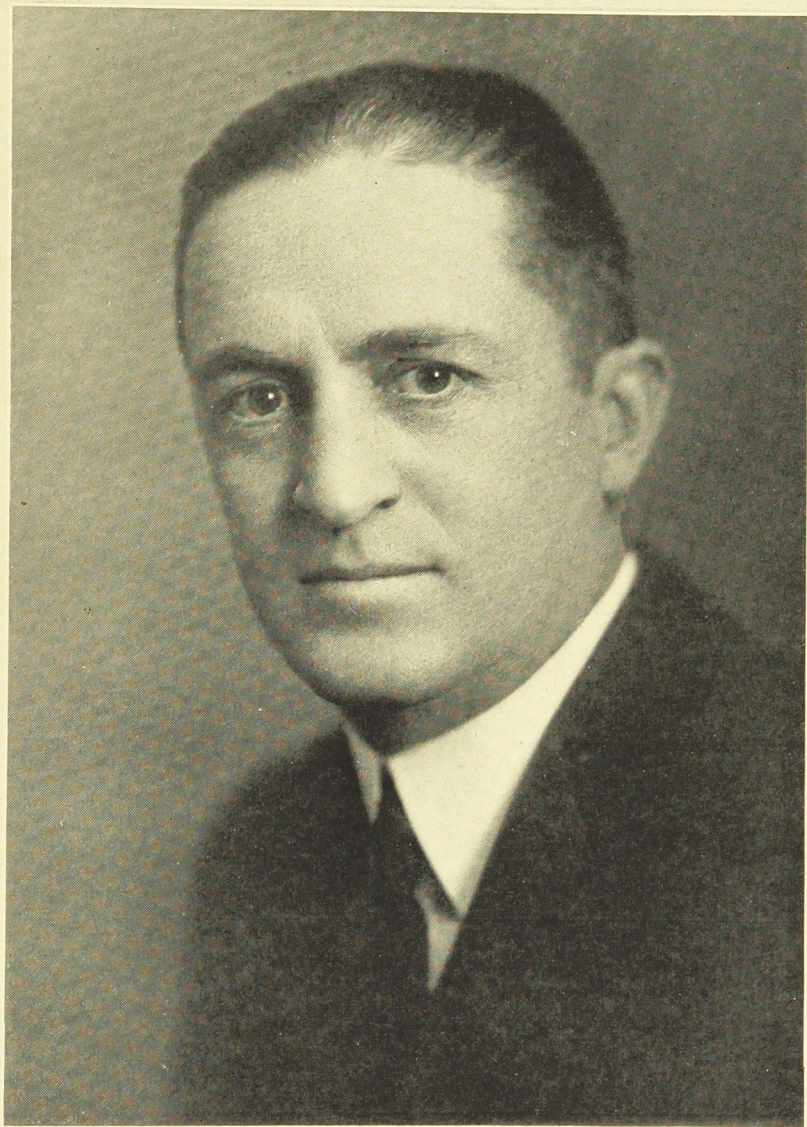
FRED M. CLARKE



FRED M. EVANS

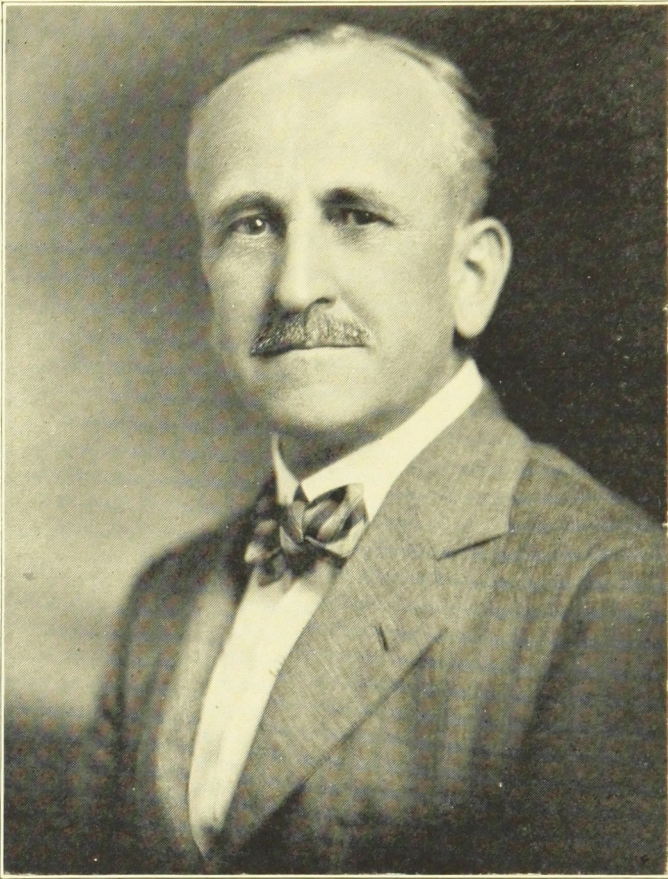


ARNOLD C. VAN ZANDT



VICTOR B. SCOTT

PROMINENT IN PHI PI PHI



ARTHUR J. WOOD, *Sigma*

Professor of Mechanical Engineering—Penn State
From the Penn State Engineer

A STORY of present day accomplishments in engineering would not be complete without including a mention of the work of Arthur J. Wood, professor of mechanical engineering.

Professor Wood is a son of De Volson Wood, a distinguished teacher of engineering for forty years, of whom Director Thurston,

of Cornell, said, "He was the greatest authority in applied thermodynamics of the nineteenth century."

Professor A. J. Wood was graduated from Stevens Institute of Technology in 1896 and soon after entered the employ of the *Railroad Gazette* as an associate editor. This contact with railroad problems and methods led him to urge that more

attention be given in colleges to railroad mechanical questions, and later this conviction resulted in the organization of the course in railroad mechanical engineering at Penn State. No satisfactory textbook being available in this field, he published, in 1915, his well known work on *Locomotive Operation and Train Control*. After four years of editorial and practical engineering work, Professor Wood began to teach at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute and two years later was called to Delaware University as professor of mechanical and electrical engineering.

In 1904, he was made a member of the mechanical engineering faculty at Penn State and through hard work and devoted service has built up a wide reputation as an investigator and a thorough teacher. For many years Professor Wood was in charge of the engineering experiment station at Penn State, developing the subject of heat transmission. His contribution to this field started in 1914 in a little room in the basement of the old engineering building. When, in 1922, he took up the duties as head of the department of mechanical engineering the additional administrative work made it necessary to drop some of his researches, but he still retains a connection as advisor to the station. He received the degree of master of science from Penn State in 1917.

Professor Wood was the first chairman of the central Pennsylvania Section of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and

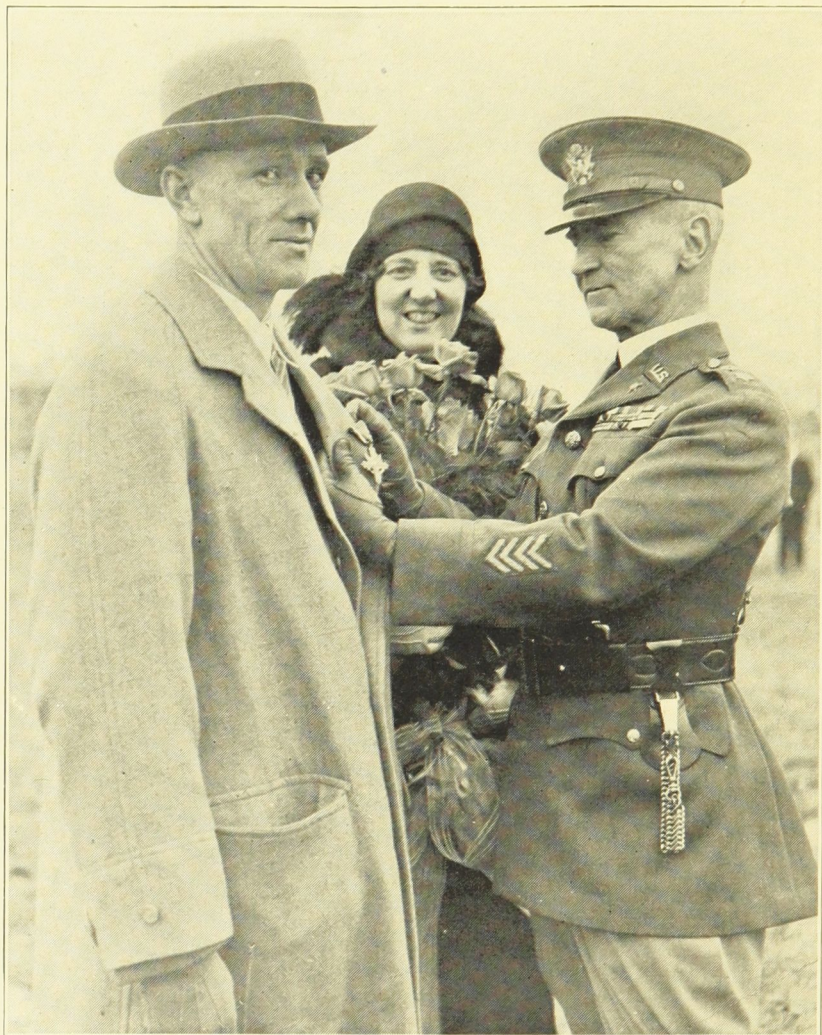
of the State College branch of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He has also been a consultant to the National Research Council, the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the Bureau of Chemistry at Washington. His outside engineering practice includes the design of several refrigerating plants and conducting acceptance tests of power plant equipment. He was early identified with the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education and served for six years on the council of the society.

Collected into one volume, his technical papers would make a printed book of some 300 pages. His writings are definite contributions to engineering. Many of his articles are widely quoted while those on heat transmission and on the mechanical engineering of railroads are accepted as authority.

Professor Wood is still in the prime of life with wide interests and definite plans for further developing the work at Penn State. A plain, straightforward man, with human interests, he inspires confidence among students and colleagues and is ever ready to talk over the problems of the young engineer.

Professor Wood is a member of Phi Pi Phi and has served as advisor to old Cuheco for several years. His counsel to Sigma chapter is largely responsible for the way the group has forged ahead. Besides Phi Pi Phi, Professor Wood is a member of Sigma Tau and Pi Tau Sigma, honorary engineering fraternities.

JOHN V. HOGAN



Pacific and Atlantic Photo

MAJ. GENERAL PARKER PINNING THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS
ON BROTHER HOGAN OF GAMMA

With a band playing, with cavalry and artillery at attention, with his wife and daughter looking on, with friends applauding, and with two generals claspng his hands John V. Hogan received the Distinguished Service Cross.

There wasn't any band playing when he earned it, on the night of September 12, 1918. No generals to encourage him. No wife and daughter to cheer him on. No friends. No cavalry. The artillery was far off, kicking up a vicious fuss.

Brother Hogan was alone then, one man with a rifle against twelve, and the small arms of the dozen Germans were supplemented by a machine gun.

That was on the Bois Le Mort Mare. John had been given temporary command of a platoon. In ranks beside his men began falling. He ordered his men to take cover, went forward alone, killed two, took ten prisoners and captured the gun.

For this meritorious act, eleven years later on Wednesday, April 10, 1929, Brother Hogan was presented with a Distinguished Service Cross.

The presentation was made at Fort Sheridan. Major General Frank L. Parker commander of the Sixth Corp Area pinned the medal on his chest. His hand was grasped in congratulation by Brigadier General Casper Conrad, commandant at Fort Sheridan; by David Shillinghaw, state commander of the American Legion; by George M. Kellog, commander of the Cook County Legion and by a host of friends.

John is a graduate of Armour and a charter member of Gamma chapter. He now lives with his wife and daughter at 8219 May Street, Chicago.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

A hole is made in every chapter when the seniors graduate, but somehow the organization continues to operate, sometimes better, sometimes worse, as the new administration gets under way. This beginning of a new . . . year is vitally important. During the first month . . . precedents are made and the tone for the whole year is set. We cannot be too careful in seeing to it that our foundation is solid.

The routine of chapter and college life may seem irksome after the comparative freedom of the holidays, but if we gather momentum slowly, we are left standing at the barrier and the year is over before we have started to function properly.

There is a special duty upon the shoulders of each chapter officer and brother, at the beginning of a new . . . year, namely, to see to it that each is kept on his toes, that the necessary extra effort is made, and that the high efficiency and smooth chapter operation, so necessary for chapter success, be attained at the earliest possible moment.

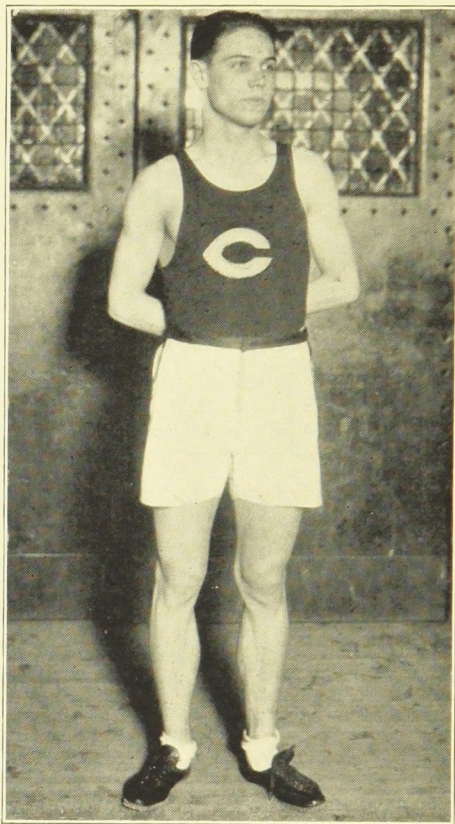
—*Shield and Diamond of Pi Kappa Alpha*



REPRESENTATIVE ACTIVES

NORMAN ROOT, *Beta*

Captain of the University of Chicago Track Team



One of the most active members of the undergraduate student body of the University of Chicago is Norman Root of Beta chapter of Phi Pi Phi. For the past three years Root has been a member of the varsity track team participating in both indoor and outdoor meets and usually placed in all events. He has been rewarded for his past work by being chosen to lead the 1929-30 track squad in the current year's activities.

Not alone in athletics but so-

cial activities have claimed a good share of Brother Root's ability. Norman was one of the nine juniors elected to the Iron Mask, the junior honor society, and has also been elected member of the Owl and Serpent, the senior honor society. Beta chapter went further and chose Norman to be president of the chapter and during his term of office the chapter has won first place in scholarship rank among the 30 national fraternities at Chicago.

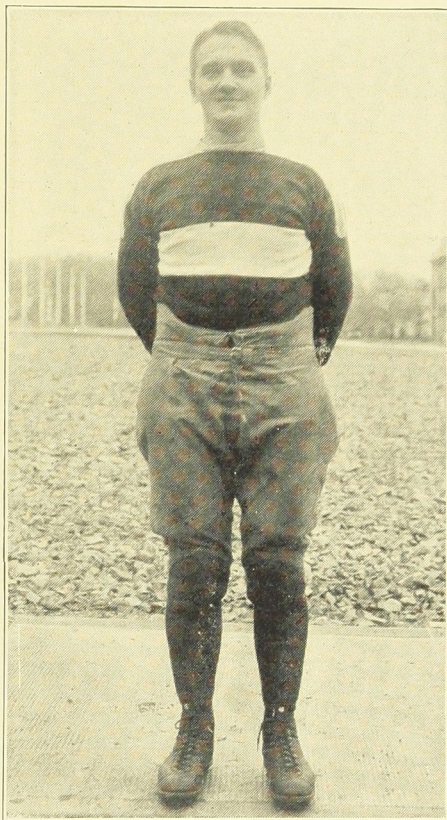
Among other duties Brother Root

is manager of intra-mural athletics at the University of Chicago and therefore has direct supervision of all athletic contests between the various national and local organizations on the campus. During his earlier years at Chicago, Norman took ac-

tive part in plays presented by the Blackfriars, the campus dramatic organization.

Those who were in attendance at the 1929 Convention will remember Norman's work as chairman of the Convention.

RALPH R. RICKER, *Sigma*, Penn State College



Ralph Ricker has recently been elected to Lion's Paw, honorary society of the eight most prominent seniors. As a guard on the varsity football team for the past two seasons, he has attained prominence on the campus. He is also active in other directions. "Dutch," as he is

better known, is a member of Friars and Parmi Nous, campus societies; and of Kappa Phi Kappa, honorary education fraternity; he was secretary of the Junior class; and a member of the student tribunal. Ralph has returned for his senior year and has earned a place on the '29 varsity.

Activities of Gamma Members

CARL JOHNSON

Social Chairman Senior Class
 Manager Varsity Basketball
 Team
 Honor "A" Society

JOHN YOUNT

Varsity Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4
 Phi Lambda Upsilon—Honorary
 Chemical Society
 Varsity Track Team, 3, 4
 Honor "A" Society

EDWARD GROSS

Varsity Track
 Honor "A" Society

HOWARD NEWMAN

Vice-President Senior Class
 Varsity Baseball

GEORGE SMITH

President National Council Pi
 Tau Sigma—Honorary M. E.
 Society

Pi Nu Epsilon—Honorary Musi-
 cal Society

GEORGE JENNINGS

Varsity Baseball
 Varsity Tennis
 National Parks Tennis Champion
 Illinois State Tennis Champion
 Honor "A" Society
 Varsity Basketball

RAYMOND STELLER

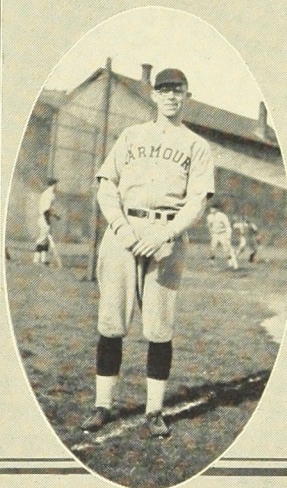
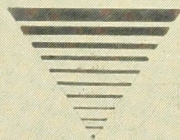
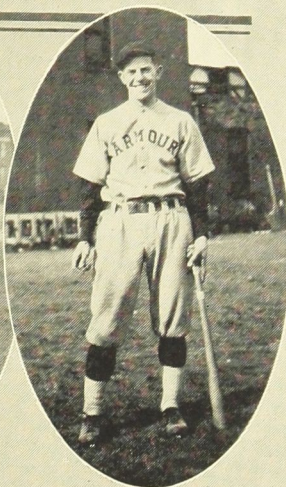
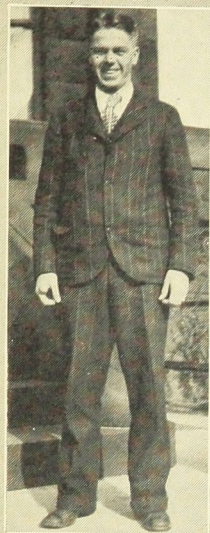
Tau Beta Pi—Honorary Engin-
 eering Fraternity
 Captain Varsity Tennis Team
 Chi Epsilon—Honorary Civil En-
 gineering Society
 Honor "A" Society

CHARLES JILLSON

Varsity Track Team
 Honor "A" Society

ABEL GENT

Captain Varsity Baseball Team
 Honor "A" Society



GAMMA MEMBERS WHO SET THE PACE
AT
ARMOUR TECH

Active Members of Delta

V. L. WESTBERG

Glee Club
"Gym" Team

ROBERT POWERS

Freshman Varsity
Water Polo Team

"BUD" BAIRD

Phi Beta Kappa
Mask and Bauble—Dramatic
Society

JACK FLORETH

Lieutenant Colonel Infantry
Regiment
Captain, Scabbard and Blade
Pi Tau Sigma—Honorary
Mechanical Engineering So-
ciety
Tribe of Illini
Scholastic Honors at Honor Day
Convocation

HAROLD HUTCHINS

Scabbard and Blade

"JOHNNY" PIPER

Varsity Swimming Team
Sigma Delta Psi—Honorary
Athletic Society

"HAL" PATTISON

Chairman Rushing Committee of

Interfraternity Council

Treasurer—Interfraternity Coun-
cil

Chairman Production Committee
—Mask and Bauble Dramatic
Society

Scabbard and Blade—Honorary
Military Fraternity

Lieutenant Colonel Cavalry Regi-
ment

President Delta Chapter

JOHN RAMEY

"Gym" Team

"BUN" KESSLER

Sigma Tau

President, Pi Tau Sigma—Hon-
orary M. E. Fraternity

President, Student Branch A. S.
M. E.

Scholastic Honors at Honor Day
Convocation

"SATCH" FRUIN

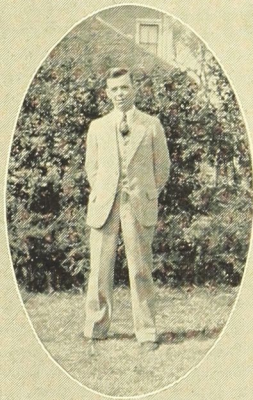
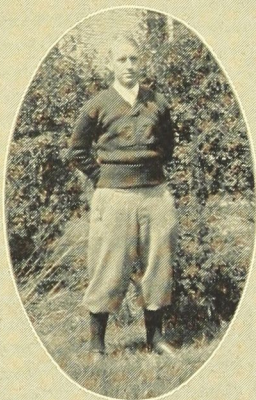
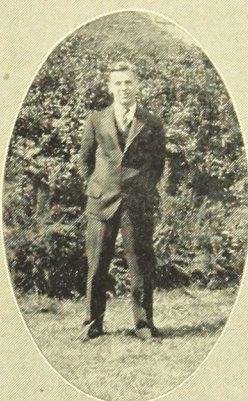
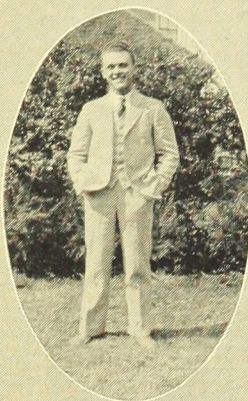
Sigma Xi

Scholastic Honors at Honor Day
Convocation

Graduating with High Honors

EUGENE MCHARRY

Scholastic Honors at Honor Day
Convocation



HONOR ROLL OF PHI PI PHI FRATERNITY

The Summer Quarter Shows the Expected Decrease in Gain of Life Members Who Subscribed to the Magazine Endowment Fund. Theta's Gain of Four was the Largest Chapter Increase

THE number of Life Loyal Phi Pi Phis now totals 520 as against 508 reported in the last number of THE QUARTERLY. It is expected that the next quarter will show a marked increase as the benefit of the current semester initiations will be added to the Roll of Honor.

The expected increase due to initiations for the year is estimated at 250 although there are nonsubscribing alumni of about a like number. It is urged that all chapters begin a campaign to secure the subscriptions of all alumni who have not become Life Members. Life Loyal Members maintain a greater interest in the affairs of the chapter and in the fraternity than those who have no direct contact with the organization through the medium of THE QUARTERLY. This is especially true of those who do not live in the neighborhood of any chapter or have contacts with alumni associations.

THE STATISTICS

Chapter	Lost Report	Gain	This Report
Alpha	24	0	24
Beta	31	0	31
Gamma	32	1	33
Delta	72	0	72
Epsilon	15	1	16
Zeta	30	1	31
Eta	29	0	29
Theta	53	4	57
Iota	25	1	26
Kappa (Inactive)...	3	0	3
Lambda	38	0	38
Mu	31	1	32
Nu	16	0	16
Xi	7	0	7
Omicron	14	2	16
Pi	12	0	12
Rho	6	1	7
Sigma	38	0	38
Tau	28	0	28
Alpha Omega	4	0	4
Totals	508	12	520

Following are the names of members added to the Honor Roll since the last report made in the summer number of THE QUARTERLY.

Number	Name and Address	Chapter
509	William C. Jedlicke (e), 2694 E. Sixty-fifth St., Cleveland, Ohio.....	Mu
510	Otto Kuehn, Armour Inst. of Tech., Chicago, Ill.....	Gamma
511	John S. Mabin, 2 Mechanic St., Troy, N.Y.....	Rho
512	William H. Edwards, 418 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.....	Zeta
513	J. Edwin Canaday, 2736 Bancroft Way, Berkeley, Calif.....	Theta
514	Phil Harris, 7736 Bancroft Way, Berkeley, Calif.....	Theta
515	Walter Wagner, 2736 Bancroft Way, Berkeley, Calif.....	Theta
516	Hermann E. Lehmann, 2736 Bancroft Way, Berkeley, Calif.....	Theta
517	Robert L. Martin, Eskridge, Kan.....	Epsilon
518	Rowland D. Reiner, 4528 Ashland St., St. Louis, Mo.....	Iota
519	Ralph J. Mitchell, University, Miss.....	Omicron
520	James H. Frizell, University, Miss.....	Omicron

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER TO THE QUARTERLY?

THE EDITOR'S WORD OR TWO

WE ARE inclined to mention a few matters that come to mind as we cogitate at this time. We like to review the work of the past year on the part of the National Council in its effort to further develop the Fraternity. Within a year the Council has established three fine chapters in various geographical sections. Our chapter at St. Lawrence University did splendid work during the first year under the turquoise blue and black banner. Rho furnished three members to Phi Beta Kappa and the chapter continued to maintain first place in scholarship. Sigma at Pennsylvania State College and Tau at the University of Tennessee were installed during the last few weeks of last college year. With these three new chapters the Fraternity is bound to grow and prosper and we are looking to them to maintain the standards and ideals of Phi Pi Phi to a high degree. Certainly they are beginning well and we have no fears that our trusts are in good hands.

During the summer months the National Council granted a charter to the Sigma Gamma Fraternity of Oregon State College and the installation ceremonies will occur in the near future. This organization has a fine background extending over a period of nearly ten years and comes to us highly recommended by the officers of Oregon State College.

The National Council adopted the Sigma Phi Epsilon System of Chapter Finance and it is hoped that it will receive the full and enthusiastic support of both the alumni and active chapters. Considerable expense

has been incurred in providing for this financial system and it is given to the chapters and alumni in the hope that through its use the ills arising from the present haphazard systems will disappear.

The present year seems to warrant a feeling of optimism that our chapters will enjoy a prosperous year. However, the success of the entire year depends largely on the start. A good group of pledges, complete co-operation and support of the chapter officers, a keen fraternal spirit, ambition, and complete loyalty to the chapter on the part of each member will work wonders for any group.

The presidents of the chapters should budget the work for the year. He should give attention to the abilities of the members of his chapters and endeavor to have all participate in the recognized activities according to their qualifications. The social activities of the chapter should be planned for the entire year, and to determine the amount of energy that the chapter should devote to any special event. Above all he should give his attention to the scholarship of the pledges and in this respect he should know at exactly what time every freshman is studying and not permit any deviation therefrom. Members who are slipping with the class work should receive his careful attention. Know what you are going to do. Do not attempt tasks that are too big, but those you do attempt carry to a successful conclusion. To undertake a circus float that will take a great deal more time than the chapter is willing to give is futile.

We apologize for the lateness of this issue. It was hoped that we could revamp the entire makeup of THE QUARTERLY but it will be necessary to plan for the necessary art work during the year. After several

years of the same colored covers we are departing to the use of the fraternity colors in the cover. We trust that this venture will be met with approval.

ALUMNI NOTES

Homer J. McOmber, Rho, '29, is now assistant principal of the Brownville-Glen Park High School, at Middleport, New Jersey. During the past summer he attended the Cornell law school.

Arthur R. Tofte, Zeta, '25, advises that he is now located at West Bend, Wisconsin, having a position with the West Bend Aluminum Company.

J. Russell Manley, Epsilon, '29, is science teacher in the Ashland, Kansas, high school.

Wesley Roehm, Nu, '29, who graduated with honors at Baldwin-Wallace has received a fellowship from Harvard University and has recently entered upon his new work. His present address is 25 Trowbridge Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts. As we have quite a little colony of Phi Pi Phis at Harvard we trust that he will soon find his brothers.

The Dental School of the University of Louisville, Kentucky, has claimed E. W. Wyman, Nu, '29. His brother George is located at 1603 Varnum Street, Washington, D.C., and is attending George Washington University.

Emmet G. Fruin, Delta, '29, writes that he is with the Aetna Life Insurance Company in the northern Indiana district. "Satch" says that he has complete supervision of all live stock on the Aetna farms which should keep him busy. He makes his headquarters at Winamac, Indiana.

Oliver Vickery, Theta, '25, who was for several years vice-president of the Pacific Coast Banker, has been elected assistant vice-president of the Bank of the United States at 70 Wall Street, New York City. Oliver is in charge of the banks and bankers division of his bank.

Dale Thompson, Nu, '28, is located at 60 North Pearl St., Youngstown, Ohio.

"Maud" Muller, Delta, '25, is now chairman of the membership committee of the Interfraternity Club of Chicago.

President Fred Clarke has also been honored by the Interfraternity Club. In addition to having been elected as a two

year director last spring, he has just been made chairman of the house committee.

An interesting letter was recently received from Knight Biggerstaff, Theta, '27, Harvard M.A. in 1928. Knight left for China in August, 1928, and is now in his second year at Yenching University at Peiping, China. He is there under a fellowship of the Harvard-Yenching Institute of Chinese Studies, doing research work in the field of international relations. We have asked Knight to write a series of articles for THE QUARTERLY, dealing with conditions in China, Russia, and Manchuria.

The Chicago alumni club under the direction of "Mel" Jones, Beta, '26, has been very active during the fall rushing season. "Mel" has been on the job every meeting, sending out letters and cards, and doing everything possible to keep the small but loyal band of Chicago alumni close together. At a recent election Al Labahn, Delta, '24, was elected president and "Mike" Muench, Alpha, '27, was given the post of secretary.

Two Alpha graduates have been recently admitted to the Illinois bar. Kurt Kiesow is now practicing at Waukegan, Illinois, having set up his own office. He graduated from Northwestern Law School and while there became a member of Gamma Eta Gamma. Fred McMillan passed the June exams and expects to practice in Chicago. Fred graduated from Chicago-Kent College of Law and is a member of Phi Alpha Delta.

F. H. Butterfield, Theta, '28, has been appointed assistant probation officer of the Juvenile Court of Riverside County, Riverside, California.

Professor Rexford Newcomb, Delta, has just returned from a trip around the world which he undertook at the close of the first semester of last year. Brother Newcomb kept the editor informed from time to time of his location by sending cards from the various ports visited.

Kay Stott, Beta, '27, who has been at-

tending the graduate school of the University of Chicago for the past two years has accepted a position with the Standard Statistics Company, 200 Varick Street, New York City. Kay is the assistant manager of the information department of his company.

Neil Lane, Zeta, '29, is now living at Stephenville, Texas.

Rowland D. Reiner, Iota, '29, is now in business at St. Louis, Missouri. His address is 4528 Ashland Avenue.

George W. Kiehl, Iota, '26, who received his M.A. at Washington and Jefferson last June has decided to enter the ministry and accordingly has entered a theological seminary at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. George may be reached at 3971 Sewickley Road, N.S.

Everett J. Thomas, Zeta, '25, who was long believed to have been lost writes that he is still at Fort Wayne, Indiana. He may be reached at 909 Wayne Street.

ETA CHAPTER ALUMNI

Frank R. Randell has a position in the city engineer's office at Salt Lake City.

Leland F. Johnson has been transferred by the Shell Oil Company to Ogden, Utah,

while William H. Whimpey is at Long Beach, California, working for the Standard Oil Company.

Richard Jones has been surveying for the American Telephone and Telegraph Company between Salt Lake City and Helena, Montana. He hopes to get out of the cold weather before Christmas by being transferred to Chicago.

Eta men go to all parts of the country. Ernest Kipp is with Westinghouse at Los Angeles while Mansfield Kirby is engaged in metallurgical work at Dividend, Utah, and Joseph Lindsey is living at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, working with General Electric Company.

Albert Olson recently returned from a mission in Denmark for the Latter Day Saints. He expects to return to the university during the winter quarter but in the meanwhile he is selling radios at Salt Lake City.

Four members of Eta are with the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, at Salt Lake City. J. Winston Alter and Seth Pixton are transmission and protection engineers while J. V. Laid is outside plant engineer and R. F. Scheiber is field engineer.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Dr. and Mrs. George A. Allison announce the engagement of their daughter Dorothy to F. Warren Brooks. Miss Allison is a graduate of the Hathway Brown School, the Cleveland Kindergarten Training School, and is now a student at Columbia University. Warren is a member of Lambda chapter graduating with honors from Case in 1927 and later taking his M.E. at Yale University. For the past two years Warren has been district inspector of the Allegheny District of the Fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graskie announce the engagement of their daughter Lillian Emily to Lawrence E. Burke. Brother Burke is a member of Gamma chapter, class of 1928, and is now living at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gill announce the marriage of their daughter Loretta Marian to William H. Edwards. The wedding took place at Madison, Wisconsin, September 16. Both Mr. and Mrs. Edwards are graduates of the University of Wisconsin. They are now at home at 225 Thirteenth Street, Madison, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Sims announce the marriage of their daughter Esther Lois to Mr. Harry F. Meislahn on Saturday, June 22. Brother Meislahn is a graduate of the University of Chicago, class of '25 and is a member of Beta chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Skelly announce the marriage of their daughter Bernice to Joseph Thomas Lewis. The wedding took place at Oak Park, Illinois, August 3. Brother Lewis is a member of the Delta class of '26.

The marriage of Miss Florence Pollard to Captain William McKee took place June 18, 1929, at the bride's home at Kennard, Pennsylvania. Mrs. McKee is a graduate of Westminster College at New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, graduating in '26. During her college days she was prominent as May Queen and took leading parts in the pageants of 1925 and 1926. Captain McKee has been on the faculty at New Wilmington for the past five years. He is a member of Nu chapter.

The officers and people of the Presby-

terian Church of Magdalena, New Mexico, announce the ordination of Edward Eugene Baird and his installation as pastor. The Reverend Baird is a charter

member of Iota chapter, graduating with the class of 1924 and later attending McCormick Theological Seminary at Chicago.

IN THE GREEK WORLD

The corner stone was recently laid for the Billy Levere Memorial of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity in Evanston, Illinois. The building will house the national offices of the fraternity and will also contain a fraternity library. It will be an imposing structure prominently located at the corner of Sheridan Road and University Place, directly opposite the Northwestern University campus.

The May issue of the Sigma Phi Epsilon *Journal* tells of the purchase of a building in Richmond, Virginia, to serve as their permanent national headquarters. The building also contains living quarters for resident members of Richmond as well as to care for transient guests of the fraternity. Phi Gamma Delta has published plans for a magnificent building to be built at Washington, D.C., to house its national headquarters and Kappa Alpha Order (South) is now waging a campaign for funds to establish a central headquarters to be known as their alumni foundation. With actual construction of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Memorial under way and the purchase by Sigma Phi Epsilon of its headquarters building and plans of Phi Gamma Delta and Kappa Alpha taking form it would seem that there is a growing trend toward fraternities owning their own national headquarters.

Under the title "Fraternity Assets" in the *Angelos* of Kappa Delta, Dr. Francis W. Shepardson paid a glowing tribute to George Banta, Sr., and George Banta, Jr., members of Phi Delta Theta and pioneer fraternity editors and publishers.

George Banta, Jr., is taking his father's place in the Banta Publishing Company of Menasha, Wisconsin. In speaking of the Bantas, Dr. Shepardson said

"it really makes no difference which George Banta is meant. They are equally true, equally valuable, equally esteemed. Rich indeed is the fraternity which can claim such a father and son among its wearers of the purple; rich the fraternity system which can point to such with pride. The Bantas are fraternity assets of great value."

The Banta Publishing Company prints the magazines of over sixty fraternities and sororities. They are also publishers and editors of *Banta's Greek Exchange*.

Fraternity affiliations of members of Herbert Hoover's cabinet are as follows, according to the *Phi Gamma Delta*: Secretary of State Stimson, Psi Upsilon, Yale; Secretary of Navy Adams, Delta Kappa Epsilon and Alpha Delta Phi, Harvard; Secretary of Agriculture Hyde, Delta Upsilon, Michigan; Attorney General Mitchell, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Minnesota; Secretary of War Good, Phi Delta Phi, legal, Michigan; Secretary of Labor Davis, honorary member of Delta Sigma Phi. Mrs. Hoover is a member of the Stanford chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma and the secretary to the president, George Akerson, is a member of Phi Psi from Allegheny.

—*The Signet*

Courageously, Beta Theta Pi proceeds with her housecleaning. At the Eighty-ninth general convention the expulsion was reported of twenty-seven men found unworthy to wear the badge and bear the name of the fraternity. Thirteen members of one chapter alone were ousted for refusal to meet their financial obligations.

—*The Signet*

DIRECTORY

PHI PI PHI FRATERNITY

Founded at Chicago on November 15, 1915

Executive Office 80 West Washington St., Chicago

NATIONAL COUNCIL

National President.....	FRED M. CLARKE
160 North LaSalle St., Chicago	
National Vice-president.....	FRED M. EVANS
Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.	
National Secretary-Treasurer.....	ARNOLD C. VAN ZANDT
80 West Washington St., Chicago	
Counselor.....	VICTOR SCOTT
Burnham Bldg., Chicago	

DISTRICT SUPERVISORS

Allegheny.....	F. WARREN BROOKS
1432 Olivewood Ave., Lakewood, Ohio	
Southeastern.....	STONE J. CRANE
305 State Capitol, Atlanta, Ga.	
Central.....	CLARENCE J. COLLINS
723 Cottage Grove Ave., South Bend, Ind.	
Western.....	CLAIR M. SENIOR
Judge Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah	
Pacific.....	WARREN F. LEWIS
417 East Pico. St., Los Angeles, Calif.	

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA OMEGA

The Founders.....	Chicago, Ill.
80 West Washington St.	

THE QUARTERLY OF PHI PI PHI

ALPHA

Northwestern University.....Evanston, Ill.
2304 Sherman Ave.

BETA

University of Chicago.....Chicago, Ill.
5643 Dorchester Ave.

GAMMA

Armour Institute of Technology.....Chicago, Ill.
3131 S. Michigan Ave.

DELTA

University of Illinois.....Champaign, Ill.
305 East Green St.

EPSILON

Washburn College.....Topeka, Kan.
1728 West Euclid

ZETA

University of Wisconsin.....Madison, Wis.
260 Langdon St.

ETA

University of Utah.....Salt Lake City, Utah
1442 Federal Way

THETA

University of California.....Berkeley, Calif.
2736 Bancroft Way

IOTA

Washington & Jefferson.....Washington, Pa.
144 Lemoyne Ave.

LAMBDA

Case School of Applied Science.....Cleveland
11439 Mayfield Rd.

MU

Baldwin-Wallace College.....Berea, Ohio
200 Beech St.

NU

Westminster.....New Wilmington, Pa.
Phi Pi Phi House

XI

North Carolina State College.....Raleigh, N.C.
10 Enterprise St.

OMICRON

University of Mississippi.....University, Miss.
P. O. Box 233

THE QUARTERLY OF PHI PI PHI

PI

University of South Carolina.....Columbia, S.C.
1624 College St.

RHO

St. Lawrence University.....Canton, N.Y.
3 Lincoln St.

SIGMA

Pennsylvania State College.....State College, Pa
212 Fairmount Ave.

TAU

University of Tennessee.....Knoxville, Tenn.
1733 W. Clinch Ave.

Change of Address Notice

Kindly clip the coupon below and mail it when you change your address. We want every subscriber to receive his QUARTERLY but cannot deliver it UNLESS WE KNOW HIS ADDRESS.

Date.....

A. C. VAN ZANDT,
80 West Washington St.
Chicago

Please change my address from

.....
.....

to

.....
.....

Name..... Chapter.....

ALUMNI ATTENTION!!

THIS IS YOUR OWN PAGE TO EDIT

Send news about yourself and any brother you know of. Send news of births, weddings, activities, and anything of interest that you think should be published in the "Quarterly."

Mail at once to Editor A. C. Van Zandt

80 West Washington Street

Chicago

Name

Address

Chapter *Class*

BECOME A LIFE MEMBER!

*Join That Throng Now Numbering More Than 520 Loyal
Phi Pi Phis*

*What \$15.00 Plus Unpaid National Dues to October 15, 1930,
Will Give:*

1. FOR LIFE—The QUARTERLY of Phi Pi Phi, issued four times each year.
2. FOR LIFE—Exemption from the payment of all further National Alumni Dues of \$3.00 per annum.
3. FOR LIFE—The satisfaction of knowing that you are doing your full share in contributing to the maintenance and progress of Phi Pi Phi.

\$15.00 plus all national dues paid to October 15, 1930, and you are square with Phi Pi Phi for life. NO MORE DUES.

THE LEADING TEAMS

(35 or more Life Loyal Phi Pis)

Delta	72
Theta	57
Lambda	38
Sigma	38
<hr/>	
Four Chapters	205
Average	51

BECOME A LIFE MEMBER

NO MORE DUES

The Trustees of Phi Pi Phi Endowment Fund,
80 West Washington Street, Chicago.

Dear Brothers: I want to be a Life Loyal Phi Pi Phi and provide for my everlasting contact with the Phi Pi Phi Fraternity. Please enroll me as a Life Member.

I enclose the sum of \$.....in payment of my subscription to the Magazine Endowment Fund, amounting to \$15.00 and.....years National Dues of \$3 each to October 15, 1930.

NO MORE BILLS

Name

Chapter and Class.....

Street..... City and State.....

(Make checks payable to A. C. Van Zandt, Trustee)

Eleventh (1927) Edition

BAIRD'S MANUAL

of American College Fraternities

Edited by FRANCIS W. SHEPARDSON

FIRST published in 1879 by William Raimond Baird, the eleventh edition is revised and enlarged so that it is complete and up-to-date.

The page size is larger and the book is in better proportion than previous editions. It contains histories of all of the fraternities, a general story of the Greek letter movement, constitutions of the various interfraternity organizations and many statistics and features of great interest.

Price \$4.00 per copy, postage prepaid.

Send Orders Through This Publication

Your Chapter Needs *Banta's Greek Exchange*

. . . Subscribe NOW

.....19....

GEORGE BANTA PUBLISHING COMPANY,
MENASHA, WISCONSIN

Please send {us} *Banta's Greek Exchange* for one year for which
we } enclose two dollars.

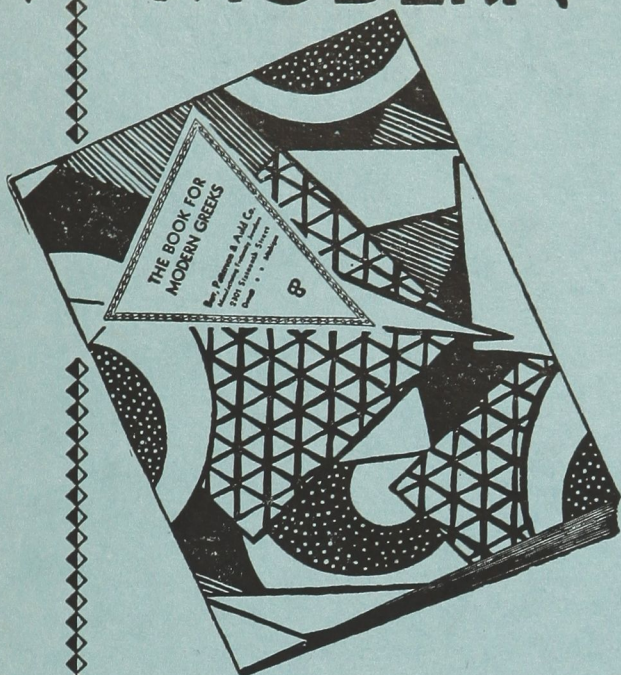
Fraternity..... Chapter.....

College or University.....

Address

.....

NEW ♦ MODERN ♦ NEW



THE BOOK FOR MODERN GREEKS

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED in the purchase of Fraternity Jewelry, we invite you to write for your copy of THE BOOK FOR MODERN GREEKS, forty-eight pages of carefully selected items to delight the Fraternity man and woman ♦ ♦ ♦



BURR, PATTERSON & AULD COMPANY

Manufacturing Fraternity Jewelers

2301 Sixteenth Street

DETROIT, MICH.

