

# The LOGOS

of Alpha Kappa Lambda

MARCH

1930

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# Announcing the 100 Percent Endowment Fund Contest

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**W**HAT-HO! Here is something new! For the first time, Alpha Kappa Lambda is putting on a big National contest. Here is a chance for every brother who is anxious to make some contribution to the fraternity good to have a part. Maybe you have never had a chance before to do very much for the fraternity as a whole. Well, here's that opportunity now, and how!

We believe that our grand little old fraternity would probably compare favorably now with other National college fraternities in the matter of alumni interest, but we also believe that we can make a far better showing than we have. Do you realize, brother AKL, that you are one of a stalwart band of nearly one thousand, scattered far and wide into almost every corner of the United States? Nearly 600 of the brothers are subscribers to the National Endowment Fund, but what about you other 400? We feel very sure that almost without exception you are as much concerned with the real welfare of the fraternity as anybody else, and that you do not want to forsake one of the choicest associations of your life, but that on the other hand, you do wish to retain as close contact as possible with many of the very best of your old friends.

Might we suggest also that there lie ahead of you many choice adventures in friendship and fraternalism if you but do your part. Possibly you have known only two or three score of your fraternity brothers. Are we wrong in guessing that you value them as among your very best friends? There are hundreds of the same type of friends awaiting contacts with you, and you are bound to meet some of them if you will keep in touch with the fraternity.

The very best way to do this is undoubtedly through The Logos, and you should have The Logos visiting you regularly every issue. The only way to secure The Logos is to be a fraternity member in good standing, or in other words, to be a subscriber to the National Endowment Fund. This present issue of The Logos speaks for itself. You see that it is crammed, jammed full of news of your friends, and that there are many items of interest about new brothers that can be socially

and economically valuable to you. In other words, dear brother, you cannot afford to be without The Logos. It comes to you three times a year as long as you live when you subscribe \$25.00 to pay your life membership in the fraternity. It is a real bargain, isn't it? Then your own satisfaction in feeling that you belong to this wonderful group of men and are paid up for life will be immense.

According to my records the following are the number of alumni in the various districts eligible to subscribe to the National Endowment Fund who have not done so:

Central Atlantic	6
Champaign	1
Chicago	16
Cleveland	3
Detroit	21
Los Angeles	12
Madison	4
Missouri Valley	19
New England	2
New York	12
Northwest	10
Rocky Mountain	2
St. Louis	5
San Francisco	55
Southern	3
Southwest	4

## Meet Chairman Lloyd Hall— Then Boost

Time and again as I meet and talk to brother AKLs in my ramblings among the educational institutions of this part of the country they invariably wax enthusiastic about The Logos. We certainly owe a vote of thanks to "Pete" Heath for the splendid work he is doing and to "Irv" Dilliard and "Mike" Leibert and previous editors for giving this splendid magazine such a brilliant start.

Then some brother wants to know if every other brother is getting The Logos—and if not, why isn't he doing his part by a subscription to the National Endowment Fund which entitles



LLOYD HALL,  
Alpha '14

I believe Lloyd is absolutely right. The result is Lloyd is chairman of a 100% Endowment Fund Contest, and he will see every one of you, directly or indirectly, who have not subscribed. Let's every one of us help Lloyd with the same vim, vigor and vitality that he is putting into this contest—and the 100% contest will be a success.

WALT WESSMAN,  
National Treasurer.

# THE LOGOS of ALPHA KAPPA LAMBDA

VOLUME VIII

MARCH, 1930

NUMBER 2

## A Gift to Ideals

By LLOYD H. HALL, Alpha '14



THE Los Angeles Alumni Chapter takes keen pleasure in announcing through this article a gift to the fraternity at large. It is an Achievement Trophy in the shape of a shield to be awarded annually to the active chapter having highest standing in fraternity ideals. A reproduction appears on the opposite page. The chapter has always been anxious to make every definite contribution to fraternity progress possible and believes that the medium of this shield perhaps one of the most tangible expressions of its desire has been evidenced.

At the regular monthly dinner of the chapter, held in October, 1928, the proposal of a gift of this sort was first made. It met with instant approval, and a committee was appointed to work out the details. At first a loving cup was thought of, but later the idea of a shield was decided upon as being more distinctive, more permanent, and more practicable. It has taken about a year to select the design, to raise the money, and to convert the idea into a reality. The chapter has been very happy in doing this, and hopes that it has brought before the members of the fraternity once more in a concrete and permanent way those purposes for which Alpha Kappa Lambda was founded and lives today.

The Los Angeles Alumni Chapter wishes to call particular attention to the nature of this gift. It is an *award for accomplishment*. It is an expression of sincere appreciation of *effort* that has brought results. The regulations for its bestowal bear out the idea of a positive rejoicing over a very noteworthy *achievement*. It is not the intent of this chapter to reform any individual member or any chapter. It is not in the reprimanding business. But alumni of Los Angeles and vicinity do appreciate what a truly noble and beautiful thing it is for young college men to strive mightily to lead clean, vigorous, virtuous lives, and we know of no better way to encourage such striving than by this award. Approximately thirty-five men have helped to make this shield possible and we hope only that it will prove to be as much of a spur to you active brothers as it has been to the donors.

The shield itself is a replica of the fraternity shield, about 18 by 24 inches in size, of Philippine mahogany as a base. At the top it bears in hand-carved antique characters the following inscription:

THE ALPHA KAPPA LAMBDA ACHIEVEMENT TROPHY  
AWARDED BY  
THE LOS ANGELES ALUMNI CHAPTER  
FOR HIGHEST STANDING IN  
MAINTENANCE OF FRATERNITY IDEALS  
CHRISTIAN ACTIVITIES SCHOLARSHIP CAMPUS ACTIVITIES  
FRATERNITY PROGRESS SELF-SUPPORT

In the center is a smaller shield of antique bronze and around this are grouped ten smaller shields of bronze, each large enough to have inscribed the name of the winning chapter and the year. The shield is designed primarily to hang over a fireplace, but will grace any spot in the living room, chapter room, library or den. It is complete with cords for hanging and with a shipping box, and contains on the back the names of the several donors. A photo of the shield is being mailed to each active chapter and another to the national secretary for the fraternity archives.

The basis for award is as follows:

1. The shield is to be awarded annually.

2. To the active chapter having the highest standing as determined by the activity reports submitted each year to the National Executive Council. In determining this standing, Christian activities is to have a weight of 5 points, scholarship 4 points, campus activities 3 points, fraternity progress 2 points, self-support 1 point.

3. The shield is to become the permanent possession of the first active chapter to win it three times, or if no chapter has won it three times by the end of the college year of 1939-1940, that chapter among the winners having the highest score during the ten years, will gain permanent possession. Until ownership has been established by some active chapter, ownership shall reside in the National Incorporation.

4. The first award shall be made as soon as the date for the scholastic year of 1929-1930 is available by the National Executive Council. The chapter having the highest rating for the scholastic year 1928-1929 shall be given the custody until that time.

5. It is hoped that a ceremony will be worked out for the formal acceptance of the award each year.

With a total of 83 points Gamma Chapter is the winner of the trophy for 1928-29.

## Gamma Wins!

The result of the calculation for the Achievement trophy shows the following ratings for the chapters for 1928-29

GAMMA	83 points
THETA	81 points
DELTA	75 points
EPSILON	67 points
ZETA	66 points
BETA	65 points
ETA	61 points
ALPHA	42 points

## Tea Time in Japan

By JOHN GILLIN, *Epsilon '27*

**Editor's Note:** Brother Gillin has given some interesting side-lights in this article of his experiences in Japan. He recently made a trip around the world and left again last month for Algeria with the Logan Archeological expedition to the Northern Sahara.

It happened over an ice cream sundae, one of the few concoctions of that kind obtainable in the ancient and honorable country of Japan. Saburo and I had gone up by train that Sunday morning to Ishiyama and had hiked down through the gorge to Uji. It had been a cold day and the distance is some 10 miles or more, so that by the time the trolley had landed us back in Kyoto, we were tired and hungry.

Saburo first took me to a Japanese place where we had a gunyabi—that choice mixture of meat and rice so popular in Japan. Afterward, just to make the day complete, he had taken me over to the big restaurant on San-jo and treated me to American pancakes and an ice cream sundae, which is the very height of the sporting spirit in Kyoto.

While we were lingering over the last spoonful and were making the air a haze with the blue smoke of good Fuji cigarettes with their pasteboard ends and their incense fragrance, a young chap wandered over to the table and joined us. Saburo is the son of a former member of the imperial cabinet, besides being one of the leading undergraduates in the Kyoto Imperial University, so he has many friends.

"Saburo, as I live," said the newcomer in excellent English, at the same time slapping my friend on the back, a very unusual display of good feeling for a Japanese. So much so, in fact, that it puzzled me. I was introduced and found that my new acquaintance, whose name we will say was Shmidzu, was the son of one of the largest bankers in Osaka, and that means in Japan.

"I say," he said with that amazing cordiality which the Japanese show to all strangers, when he learned that I was an American. "Can't you and Saburo come over to the house tomorrow afternoon and we'll have ceremonial tea."

"Delighted, I am sure," I told him, for I had long been anxious to be initiated into the mysteries of that famous and unique indoor sport of Japan. The new friend reiterated the sentiment that it was a grand idea. He was a charming chap, appearing quite at his ease in his well-fitting clothes of the variety which used to be designated as college-cut in America.

But now he rambled into some irrelevancies which seemed to be concerned with girls and then reverted into his native language, laughing somewhat immoderately the while. All this time Saburo said nothing.

We finished our sundaes and took leave of our future host. He was the essence of politeness, bowing us out of the door.

It was a very different Shmidzu who met us in the entry yard of his father's villa the next afternoon. The bored smile was still there and the black hair was engagingly parted on the side. But he wore a long and enveloping kimono of dark blue with small white flowers on it. And he seemed a bit ill at ease as if he were looking forward to an ordeal. Somehow I got the idea that he was not so glad to see us. The enthusiasm of the previous evening had disappeared.

He first showed us about the gardens surrounding the villa

which is in reality the summer residence of the banker and only used during the winter as the residence of Shmidzu and his brother while they are attending the university. The gardens are regarded as one of the "sights" of Kyoto, many of the hotel tourists obtaining special permits to see them during the season.

There was enchantment about them that cold December day which only Japanese gardens can have. The sun had already gone down. The sky was a fading blue, fringed about with the fine tracery of the now leafless elm trees and the dark green masses of the firs. Little cataracts tumbled over oddly shaped rocks hidden by hanging bushes. Primly wandering gravel paths disappeared among the hedges. The artificial lagoon mirrored the trees and the stately proportions of the pavilion barge which rested on its motionless waters. Succumbing to the quaint spell of a Japanese garden, I told my friends, was sufficiently absorbing for one afternoon. I was reminded, however, that we still had ceremonial tea. Saburo seemed strangely uneasy. Shmidzu was positively depressed. As we were nearing the house he said to me rather abruptly, "You must excuse me, I was a little drunk last night."

I was about to dismiss the matter politely with some murmured phrase or other when it occurred to me that his was not an apology, but an explanation. I felt slightly embarrassed and did not know what to say. I heard Saburo mutter close to my ear, "I'll tell you about it later."

We went into the house and down a long passage into a small room furnished in the best Japanese style which means that it had scarcely any furniture at all. There was a small charcoal fire pot in the middle of the floor and several thin cushions placed about it on the matting which covers the floor of all Japanese houses.

A single red flower in a copper vase hung at the end of a chain against a background of black in an oval aperture in the wall. An 1800-year-old silk scroll containing the Chinese characters for a poetical quotation in a black column down its white center bordered by a band of rich gold brocade hung in the tokonoma or ceremonial place where a different one of the family treasures is hung each day. We knelt with our legs folded under us on the cushions.

"This is the room where we shall have the tea ceremony," said Saburo. Our host excused himself for a moment.

"What's the matter with Shmidzu?" I asked Saburo, anxious to hear his promised explanation.

"The tea ceremony is very difficult," said Saburo. "Shmidzu has been studying it but two years. Seven years are necessary to learn completely. It is a very grave social error to make a mistake in the performance of the ceremony in the presence of a guest. It was almost an insult to invite us."

"Look here," I said to Shmidzu who had just returned to the room. "You reminded me that you were drunk last night because you thought it would excuse you for inviting

(Continued on Page 6)

## San Francisco, December 1930

By FRANK F. BLOOMER, *Alpha '08, National Secretary*

**M**EMBERS of AKL are fortunate this year in that this December the Seventh National Conclave has been scheduled to meet in the San Francisco Bay region. A double opportunity is afforded visiting members, that of enjoying the inspiration and fellowship of the National Conclave and at the same time a trip to California in mid-winter. Many years have passed since the last Conclave was held on the Pacific Coast. It was the Second National Conclave which convened in Alpha Chapter house in Berkeley in February, 1922. Since then AKL as a National fraternity has experienced the third Conclave in Chicago, 1923; the Fourth National Conclave in Epsilon's chapter house in Madison in December, 1924; the Fifth National Conclave in Chicago for the second time in December, 1925; and the Sixth National Conclave in Delta's chapter house in Lawrence, December, 1927.

The national gathering in the San Francisco Bay Region is peculiarly appropriate, because it is here that the fraternity had its beginnings. The visitors will have opportunity to see Alpha's chapter house just across the street from the wondrous campus of the University of California in Berkeley, from which a view of Golden Gate is had from any point where buildings or trees do not obscure. Berkeley, it should be noted, is situated on the east shore of San Francisco Bay, directly opposite to the narrow straits connecting the Bay with the Pacific Ocean, which is known the world over as the Golden Gate.

Beta chapter, too, will welcome AKL brothers who come to the Conclave from throughout the land. Beta, by that time, will be well settled in its whole house, having had during all the years of its existence until the present to eke out an existence as a fraternity chapter in just one-half of the house. But that trying period is history now as the workmen have just completed the necessary remodeling to permit Beta to have the entire building hereafter. A visit to Stanford campus, some thirty miles down the peninsula from San Francisco, will be well worth the while of every attendant. The campus of Stanford University is familiarly called "The Farm," and it is a farm, a big one.

San Francisco Alumni chapter, too, will vie to show the attractions of this commercial metropolis of the Pacific Coast.

Do not fail to take the wondrous ride along the northern edge of the city and see a close-up of the Golden Gate. Chinatown, the Cliff House, Golden Gate Park, Twin Peaks

—these are but a few of the places that every visitor owes it to himself to see at first hand.

The business sessions of the Conclave are always worthwhile on their own account. Affairs of the entire fraternity can be worked out to much greater advantage when accredited delegates are able to exchange ideas and views in person, instead of through the much more laborious medium of correspondence necessary at all other times. It should be emphasized that all members of the fraternity are welcome at the business sessions and, according to our National Constitution, are entitled to participate in floor discussions, though voting, of course, is limited to accredited delegates.

It is suggested that the present is none too early to submit items that are worthy of attention at Conclave business sessions. By doing this well in advance of the Conclave meeting it will be possible to prepare programs for the advance information of all and thereby insure more profitable discussions and sounder conclusions.

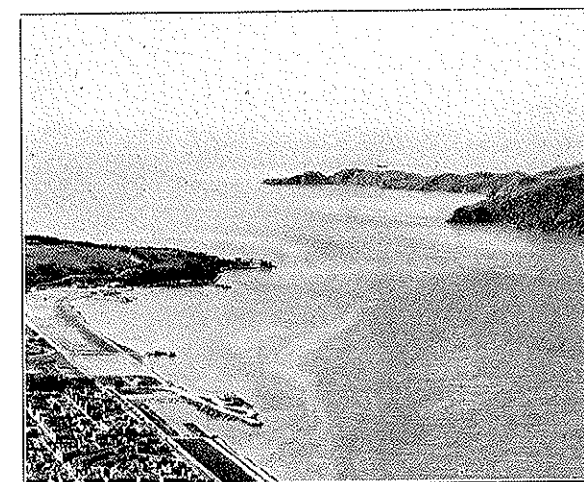
Perhaps the one most important phase of the National Conclave of Alpha Kappa Lambda is the opportunity to build friendships with brothers you have heard of but have never seen. The business sessions, committee meetings, social features and all contribute together toward this desirable result.

The exact date for the Conclave has not yet been set though it most likely will be on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

December, 29, 30 and 31. The official call for the Conclave, stating the dates finally determined upon, probably will be published in the May issue of Logos.

### INITIATION HOODS

Attention is directed to the proposal adopted by the Sixth National conclave in Lawrence, Kan., in December, 1927, whereby the initiation hoods that were presented to each candidate during the initiation ceremony are to be the personal property of the candidate, and that members generally are to wear the hoods at initiations. These older members who do not possess hoods may purchase them, if they care to, from our official costumers. The price and the address is given in the Official Manual at page 331. Those chapters that have been lax in following out this practice are requested to inaugurate it with the next initiation.



"Close-up" airplane view of the Golden Gate, taken while looking northwest out into the Pacific ocean. The Yacht Harbor and the exclusive Marina residential district of San Francisco are shown in the left foreground.

## The Lost List Has Grown

Due largely to a number of copies of Logos returned, several additional names appear on the Lost List this time. Co-operation of all brothers is requested to help locate the whereabouts of these missing brothers.

Abbe, Ellis R., Beta '27, No. 1 Toledo Way, San Francisco.

Anderson, Harold E., Zeta '26, Oakland Motor Car Co., Buffalo, Mich.

Armstrong, H. Parr, Delta '21, 59 Gates Hall, University of Chicago.

Ashley, Hammon, Beta '24, 55 Est 59th St., New York City.

Barager, Arnold, Zeta '27, 421 S. Division St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Barton, George H., Zeta '25, Apt. 304, 149 Clairmont Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Clark, Chester A., Zeta '23, Rogers Park Hospital, 6970 N. Clark St., Chicago.

Dawson, Carlton W., Beta '28, Los Altos, California.

Brobish, Harry E., Alpha '17, 2018 Casto Way, Sacramento, Calif.

Dunkelberger, John, Delta '22, 1226 S. Waco Ave., Wichita, Kan.

Glendenning, John, Delta '24, 5479 Ellis Ave., Chicago.

Glover, Charles O., Delta ('23), Chicago.

Ground, Ray G., Beta ('20), 285 East Ferry Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Leonard, Edwin S., Alpha '21, 5605 Shafter St., Oakland, Calif.

Irwin, Waldo J., Zeta '28, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

James, Norris E., Beta '24, Hilo Tribune-Herald, Hilo Hawaii.

Kast, Albert, Delta ('20), Kimberly, Idaho.

Koenig, Karl F., Gamma '23, 829 East 4th St., Alton, Ill.

Lockton, Eugene A., Beta '24, Cordova Hotel, 521 Post St., San Francisco, Calif.

McArthur, Robert, Epsilon '27, 674 Harrison St., Gary, Ind.

Miller, Reed E., Alpha ('12).

Morrison, Ray E., Gamma '27, 1508 Larrabee, Chicago.

Newby, John H., Alpha '25, Berendo Grandview Apts., Los Angeles, Calif.

Peterson, Earl H., Eta, 507 Maiden Lane, Pullman, Wash.

Platts, Norman, Zeta '21, Inganio Valdez, Casilla 156, Guayaquil, Ecuador.

Ramsey, Guy Reed, Theta 29, 277 North Main St., Wauwatosa, Wash.

Strickler, Wm. H., Zeta '23, 1203 Grand Travers St., Flint, Mich.

Taylor, Ralph D., Alpha '13, 716 Court St., Susanville, Calif.

Tewinkel, Garrett, Eta ('31), Route No. 1, Rockford, Wash.

Utter, George T., Alpha ('10), Steeple Rock, New Mex.

Whitaker, Walter, Delta '25, Barnes Hospital, St. Louis, Mo.

Williamson, Edmund, Gamma '25, 1209 4th St., S. E., Minneapolis (University of Minneapolis).

## Tea Time in Japan

(Continued from Page 4)

us to this tea ceremony when you think you aren't able to get away with the proper formalities. That's all absurd. I don't know a thing about it myself, and Saburo is one of your best friends. So why worry?"

Such an outburst obviously took both of the boys somewhat aback. It is not the mode of social discourse in polite Japan, and I doubted if they understood very much of it anyway. But I could see that Shmidzu had got the idea because he was beginning to appear much relieved. We talked it over and finally agreed to have one of the maids who had been the teacher of Shmidzu's mother, come in and do the whole thing in the proper manner. That way I would get an idea of what it was like, and Shmidzu could make one cup to satisfy his sense of hospitality. It was quite a jolly affair after all.

The real tea ceremony is one of the most highly conventionalized social pastimes in the world. It was invented in the twelfth century as a time-killer for the ladies of the court. Books are written on it and there is a large body of teachers who make their living instructing the scions of the rich. Every well-bred Japanese of any social pretensions must know the tea ceremony, just as all the better class young people in America feel that they must be able to play bridge and dance.

The participants sit around the charcoal fire pot on which a brass pot of water is boiling and they must maintain their positions without moving except for necessary movements in the performance of the rites. The host sits before the pot, ladles water into a cup, rinses out the cup thoroughly, refills it with water, puts into it a spoonful of fine green powdered tea, beats this with a bamboo beater into a green froth, and carries the bowl to the guest of honor who takes it in both hands and drinks.

This is done in turn for each guest, three times around. It all sounds rather simple, but the hard part is the way in which it must be done. Every movement is carefully prescribed. There is only one—and that, the most difficult—way in which each one of the necessary motions may be performed, and everything must be done in a certain order.

The room was very cold, the only heat being that given off by the charcoal fire, and it was all I could do to keep from shivering as we waited and watched the old servant go through the endless motions. At last the ceremony was over. I had difficulty in controlling an insistent impulse to stretch and yawn loudly.

"Have a cigarette and some fruit," said Shmidzu, relaxing. A servant brought in these things.

"Can I act natural now?" I asked.

"Yes, certainly," said Shmidzu, and then with an extraordinary display of his command of English.

"You are right darn—and how."

Some chairs were being placed behind us by a small maid with big naughty almond eyes. I drew a long whiff from one of the excellent English cigarettes and stretched my legs in comfort. Another servant appeared at the door with a tray of European tea service. I became alarmed.

"And please," said Shmidzu archly, "have a cup of tea."

Wynne, Mason E., Delta '22, 1027 Western Ave., Topeka, Kan.

## Another Peek at the "Farm"

By ERNEST W. PAGE, Beta '30

THE EDITOR of The Logos pulled an editorial brodie in the last issue of that magazine by publishing an article entitled "Down on the Stanford Farm—". Letters from Beta alumni flooded his office characterizing the story as a warped and highly unrepresentative picture of alma mater. Letters from Alpha alumni also swamped the editorial sanctuary, branding the article as a gross exaggeration, and one that tended to show only the better sides of "the nearby farm."

In order to correct these impressions, however, the present writer was called upon to contribute a few words in regard to the true state of conditions at Stanford, dwelling in particular upon social conditions, faculty and alumni, and athletics. Being highly authoritative on such subjects, the writer felt it his duty to remedy the situation as best he could.

The men at Stanford—we will take them up first since they are the easiest to dispose of—are one hundred percent perfect, with no exceptions. Even though they may not be in demand, they suspect as much, especially when in Southern California. It is reported that the girls in Los Angeles are able to point out a Stanford man by the way he lights his cigarette and tightens his belt buckle.

On the campus, the usual attire for the male is a pair of cords (upper classmen only, of course), shoes and socks, a shirt (optional), and one or two sweaters depending on the season of the year. Suits may be worn by history majors, or on special occasions. Among engineering students, shaving is regarded as a quaint custom to be disregarded except at infrequent intervals. All of this is known as the "rough" tradition.

The species of students known as "freshmen" are quite distinct from all other bipeds seen on the campus. They are herded together in one five-storied dormitory called, by faculty members and other respectable people, Encina Hall, and are noted for their quiet ways, their refined speech, and the simple rooms in which they live. Those rooms are sometimes decorated in a Spanish motif, to carry out the spirit of the university's architecture, or sometimes are done in Old English, with plain, bare walls, relieved here and there by a medieval engraving, or a touch of embroidery.

The freshmen may be found here and there on the campus, in such odd places as the top of a tree, looking for birds' eggs on a Biology field trip, or in the Union fountain on an elementary marine zoology tour.

The problem of "queening" a Stanford girl is quite an intricate one. It is first necessary to study carefully all the rules and regulations governing Stanford women. Then, if

you should be successful in getting a date, start early, for she will probably have to be in by ten thirty, unless it is a Friday night when the time is extended to eleven thirty, or unless it is a week-end and you are going to take her to San Francisco, in which case she may either stay out till one thirty or convince the lock-out committee that she is going to stay overnight with an aunt in Oakland. If you succeed in finding an aunt in Oakland in the wee sma' hours of the morning, proceed to the Alpha house in Berkeley and, if you cannot find the guest room without arousing the whole chapter, spend the remainder of the night on their luxurious davenport. Girls going to San Francisco are requested by the Dean of Women's office to take five dollars with them in the event that they should have to return by train. No comment is necessary.

These rules, of course, insure perfect conduct on the part of the women.

There is one saving feature about the Stanford girl—she is so easily pleased. A little trinket, a two-bit show in Menlo Park, or a Sunday afternoon ride around the campus, with perhaps an ice-cream cone thrown in, will satisfy her until the next week-end.

One of the old traditions at Stanford is that of the annual goodwill bonfire before the Big Game. A week or so before the night of the fire, the freshman class turns out to build the huge

framework, and after this is finished, they sit in line on an inclined plane reaching to the top of the pyre, and hour after hour, as they pass boxes, chicken-coops, fence-railings, and rubber tires over their heads, working without shirts, and sweating under the Palo Alto sun, they sing the songs of the University of California, and others such as "Funiculi, funicular," "Around the mulberry bush" or "Shall we gather at the river?" To prove to the world their good feeling for their football rival, the finished pile is crowned with a black box bearing the letter C.

Hazing has been abolished. This will startle Joe Alumnus, '98. The tradition was a die-hard, but once dead, the Stanford man became more of an individual. On the pole in front of the freshman hall floats a flag bearing the blasphemous words "To hell with '33". Does anyone think that this same rag would have floated in the feudal days of 1900? But it is all for the good, the wails and groans of the old Gamboliers notwithstanding. The sophomores today just pooh-pooh the idea of raiding the freshmen, while the latter appear even more sophisticated. In fact, they gave up lighting bonfires on the tracks of the Toonerville trolley—that faithful steed which for years was the sole means of trans-



"With perhaps an ice cream cone thrown in."



portation between the campus and Palo Alto. Thus having no further excuse for further existence, the Toonerville has been replaced by a modern bus line. (Another groan from Joe Alumnus.)

Among Stanford's graduates might be mentioned Herbert Hoover, now residing in the East. (Didn't you just know this was coming?) Hoover was quite active in student affairs at Stanford, and at the same time worked his way through college. He "hashed", or waited on tables during one of his years, and it is astounding to find how many alumni today will tell you about the time Herbert spilled anything from green peas to artichokes down their backs!

The faculty at Stanford is larger for the number of students enrolled, than at any other university in the Country. It includes a number of young men whose ability and achievements have made them outstanding. On the other hand, several of the department heads have been connected with Stanford almost since her first birthday. A remarkable character is the professor of Anatomy, Dr. A. W. Meyer, a man who gives no lectures and answers no questions, yet his ability in questioning others has made him one of the greatest of teachers. Large, snow-haired, and slow-moving, Dr. Meyer forms an interesting contrast with others, as for example Dr. Harris J. Ryan, the electrical "wizard," who flits about in his great laboratory on the hill, pulling switches and setting off sparks of a million or so volts.

Some of the faculty give extremely interesting lectures. Others have been asked to ring a bell when they are through talking. Any freshman who has been exposed to the required course in Citizenship could give an enlightening dissertation on the latter variety.

Included among the graduates (or more correctly, the alumni) the famous Irwin team—Bill and Wallace. You may have heard of Stanford's infamous song, the "Son of a Gambolier". It goes "da de ah da". Well, Bill and Wallace Irwin were rudely dismissed from their alma mater for unaccountable reasons. Wallace, now an author of note, gives us an inkling of these reasons in the following:

*When I first came to Stanford,  
I gave the righteous chills  
By writing half the Gambolier—  
The other half was Bill's;  
And in those random, ribald rhymes,  
At Berkeley I would sneer  
By boasting of my talents  
As the Son of a Gambolier.*

*Old Stanford has seen many years  
Since I was there to vex;  
She's passed across her Jordan  
And proclaimed Wilburius Rex,  
And in her reincarnate state*

*I wonder if she hears  
Faint echoes from those former songs  
Of Sons of Gamboliers?*

Seriously speaking, the man with whom the writer was most deeply impressed at Stanford, was Dr. David Starr Jordan, Chancellor-Emeritus. Although nearly eighty years of age, his active mind and dominating personality always caused those about him to feel their own lack of experience and wisdom. Whenever Dr. Jordan entered a room everyone stood for a short while, not only out of courtesy, but out of reverence. I used to visit Dr. Jordan and ask him questions about his philosophy and religion, about war and peace, or about any subject that might enter my head. Like a true scientist, he carefully weighed every statement that he made, and would not talk past the boundaries of his definite knowledge.

"Dr. Jordan," I would ask, "do you believe in a life after death?"

"I have not died," he would reply, "nor have I known anyone who has been dead. Therefore I do not know."

Walter Camp was Stanford's first football coach, but in those days, the university was young and had not yet made her mark in the athletic world. Dating from the arrival of "Pop" Warner as football coach, and "Dink" Templeton for track, Stanford's athletic prestige has soared to national heights. The first man has grizzled hair; the second is barely out of his twenties. They are by no means solely responsible for this rise, however, as one might be led to believe on hearing our Eastern rivals jump up and down shout-

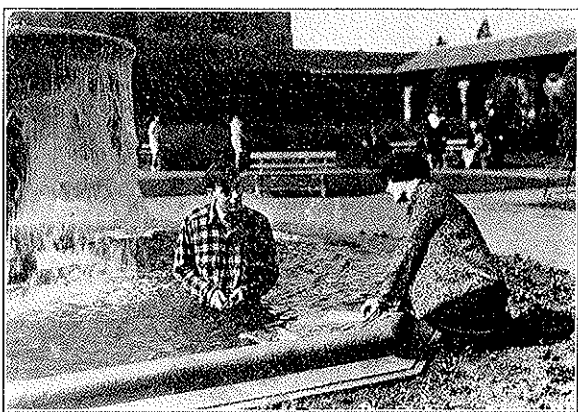
ing "Pop and Dink."

To be sure, "Pop" is a great football coach. Never in his coaching experience has Warner had a disastrous season. He thinks fast and talks slow, and his deep bass voice makes one wonder if he sings. Now he may at that, for it has been claimed that he gives his teams a general cultural course. Several of his "graduates" have turned out to be quite versatile. "Biff" Hoffman, for example, pushed a pen all while he was captain of the football team, ran a column in a local paper, has acted for the motion pictures, owns a confectionary in Palo Alto, and sings occasionally for Brunswick records.

"Dink" Templeton is the laziest track coach in America. Someone watching practice at the track one afternoon, claimed that "Dink" stretched out on a bench, and only got up once the whole time he was there. "Dink" branded him a liar and claimed that to his recollection he did not move all afternoon!

By lounging on this same bench, however, he has turned out teams which have won the I. C. A. A. A. national meet for the last three years, in 1929 piling up the highest score in the history of the meet. He has developed many world's

(Continued on Page 14)



On a Marine Zoology Tour

## Alpha Kappa Lambda Finances, 1929

By WALT WESSMAN, Gamma '22, National Treasurer

Following is the financial report of the treasurer of Alpha Kappa Lambda fraternity for the year 1929:

March 3, 1930.

Mr. Walt Wessman, Treasurer,  
National Alpha Kappa Lambda Fraternity,  
312 Maple Avenue,  
Oak Park, Illinois.

Dear Sir:

I have made a general audit of your accounts as treasurer of the National Alpha Kappa Lambda Fraternity for the year ended December 31, 1929, and submit herewith the following exhibits and certificate:

Exhibit A—Balance Sheet December 31, 1929 and 1928, and comparison.

Exhibit B—Statement of Net Income and Net Worth, for the year ended December 31, 1929.

Exhibit C—Statement of Cash Receipts and Disbursements, for the year ended December 31, 1929.

I hereby certify, that, in my opinion the accompanying statements properly reflect the financial condition of the National Alpha Kappa Lambda Fraternity at December 31, 1929, and the results of its operations for the year ended that date.

In addition I submit the following comments:

CASH, \$928.71

The cash balance at December 31, 1929, was all on deposit in the University State Bank, at Champaign, Illinois.

NOTES RECEIVABLE, \$601.00

The notes receivable at December 31, 1929, are summarized as follows:

MATURITY	MAKER	INTEREST RATE	AMOUNT
June 15, 1926—Beta Chapter of Alpha Kappa Lambda		None	\$ 71.00
March 7, 1929—M. E. Henderson		4½%	45.00
April 2, 1930—S. H. Huntington		4½%	100.00
Oct. 10, 1929—J. R. Polloch		4½%	100.00
March 30, 1930—F. A. Waring		6%	250.00
April 27, 1930—F. S. Smith		None	35.00

Total ..... \$601.00

The above notes were examined in the vaults of the Oak Park Trust and Savings Bank, Oak Park, Illinois.

The interest collected on notes receivable during the year ended December 31, 1929, is summarized as follows:

MAKER	AMOUNT
Chas. Courtney—Note paid in prior years	\$ 2.35
S. H. Huntington	4.50
F. A. Waring	15.00
C. H. Winger—Note paid in 1929	6.00

Total ..... \$27.85

### NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FUND

#### 3% SAVINGS ACCOUNT

The balance in this account at December 31, 1928, and the interest of \$26.85 collected thereon, was expended during the year ended December 31, 1929, in acquiring bonds.

BONDS OWNED \$6,382.50

The Bonds owned at December 31, 1929, and the interest received thereon during the year ended December 31, 1929, are summarized as follows:

DESCRIPTION	BONDS OWNED AT COST	INT. REC'D.
Gamma Alumni of Alpha Kappa Lambda, Inc., Second Mortgage bonds 6s, 1938, par value \$1,000.00	\$1,000.00	\$ 60.00
Interstate Iron and Steel Company, First Mortgage Gold Bonds 5½s, 1946, par value \$1,000.00	1,000.00	55.00
Central West Public Service Company, First Lien Gold Bonds, 5½s, 1956, par value \$1,000.00	990.00	55.00
Central States Power and Light Corporation, First Lien Gold Bonds 5½s, 1953, par value \$1,000.00	985.00	55.00
Lincoln Forty-Second Street Corporation, First Mortgage Gold Bonds 5½s, 1953, par value \$1,000.00	940.00	27.50
Southern Union Gas, First Mortgage Gold Bonds 6½s, 1939 par value \$1,000.00	985.00	
Green Mountain Power Corporation, First Mortgage Gold Bonds 5s, 1948, par value \$500.00	482.50	
Total	\$6,382.50	\$252.50

The above bonds were examined in the vaults of the Oak Park Trust and Savings Bank, Oak Park, Illinois.

The interest accrued at the date of purchase, on bonds acquired during the year is reflected in this report as interest expense.

### PROFIT AND LOSS

The income and expense are recorded only when cash is received or disbursed.

The cash received, as recorded on the Treasurer's books, was traced to the bank statements.

The cash disbursements which were supported by cancelled checks, were examined and appear proper.

Yours truly,

RAY R. DOBSON,  
Certified Public Accountant.

### EXHIBIT A BALANCE SHEET

DECEMBER 31, 1929 AND 1928, COMPARISON

ASSETS:	DEC. 31, 1929	DEC. 31, 1928	INCREASE DECREASE
Cash .....	\$ 928.78	\$ 471.00	\$ 457.78
Notes Receivable.....	601.00	746.00	145.00
National Endowment Fund: 3% Savings Account, Bonds Owned—at cost 6,382.50	3,975.00	2,407.50	
Total Assets .....	\$7,912.28	\$5,671.44	\$2,240.84
Net Worth .....	\$7,912.28	\$5,671.00	\$2,240.84

### EXHIBIT B

STATEMENT OF NET INCOME AND NET WORTH  
FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1929

INCOME:	
Initiation fees .....	\$ 880.00
Interest .....	307.20
Jewelers rebates .....	216.02
Life Membership fees.....	1,978.51
National Endowment Fund Receipts	560.00
Miscellaneous .....	106.75
Total .....	\$4,048.48
EXPENSES:	
Publication expense.....	\$ 703.49
Chapter installation expense.....	204.20
National Secretary expense .....	575.78
National Treasurer expense .....	49.30
Administration expense .....	160.00
Expansion expense .....	80.89
Interest .....	33.98
Total .....	\$1,807.64
Net Income .....	\$2,240.84
Net Worth January 1, 1929.....	5,671.44
Net Worth December 31, 1929.....	\$7,912.28

### EXHIBIT C

STATEMENT OF CASH RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS  
FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1929

CASH BALANCE, JANUARY 1, 1929:	
General Cash .....	\$ 471.00
3% Savings Account .....	479.44
RECEIPTS:	
Initiation fees .....	\$ 870.00
Interest .....	307.20
Jewelers rebates .....	216.02
Life Membership fees .....	1,953.51
National Endowment fund receipts..	560.00
Miscellaneous income .....	106.75

Notes receivable .....	180.00
Total receipts .....	4,193.48
Total .....	\$5,143.92
DISBURSEMENTS:	
Publication expense .....	\$ 703.49
Chapter installation expense .....	204.20
National Secretary expense .....	575.78
National Treasurer expense .....	49.30
Administration expense .....	160.00
Expansion expense .....	80.89
Interest .....	33.98
Bonds purchased .....	2,407.50
Total disbursements .....	4,215.14
Cash Balance December 31, 1929...	\$ 928.78

### INITIATION FEES RECEIVED IN 1929

Alpha: 12/4/22 .....	\$20.00	
2/3/29 .....	70.00	\$90.00
Beta: 1/13/29 .....	30.00	
5/19/29 .....	30.00	
11/17/29 .....	90.00	150.00
Gamma: 1/10/29 .....	60.00	
5/6/29 .....	50.00	110.00
Delta: 2/22/29 .....	20.00	
6/7/29 .....	20.00	
9/29/29 .....	10.00	50.00
Epsilon: 5/5/29 .....	40.00	
10/20/29 .....	50.00	90.00
Zeta: 2/22/29 .....	80.00	
5/16/29 .....	50.00	130.00
Eta: 3/3/29 .....	80.00	
10/20/29 .....	50.00	130.00
Theta: 4/27/29 .....	120.00	
4/27/29 .....	10.00	130.00
Total .....	\$880.00	

This shows that 88 brothers were initiated into Alpha Kappa Lambda during the past year according to the initiation fee receipts received by the National Treasurer.

### SEND THEM IN

The chairman of the National Music committee, William T. Schnathorst, has announced that each chapter is to send in the words and music of the songs in use by the chapters and that a national music man was to be appointed in each chapter to be personally responsible to see that the songs were sent in.

## Adventures in Money Raising

By FRANK B. LENZ, Alpha '14

Motives for giving fall into four classifications—intellectual, emotional, obligatory and personal—and these reasons govern all benefactions whether modest or of gigantic proportions.

For a number of years I have been connected with an organization which is world-wide in scope and influence. In one capacity or another I have served it in a dozen states in America and in many countries abroad. Recently my position has been one that has involved much travel. It has also been my lot to raise considerable sums of money for the movement and at the same time to be associated with a group of well-known leaders who have raised almost unprecedented amounts. These adventures which I have had have led me to the conviction that money raising is one of the most exciting vocations that an individual can possibly have. Coincident with my adventures in securing funds I have learned some things about the attitude of the American people toward money.

Consider the audiences that one must meet in order to get the proper contacts before he can begin his money raising processes. I have addressed Chambers of Commerce, luncheon clubs, ministers, associations, women's organizations, church congregations, boys' clubs, high school and college students. On one occasion I talked to a group of athletes, clad in gym suits. To analyze the mental attitude of each of these groups as revealed in the question hour, on the reasons for supporting international goodwill movements, say, would reveal an astonishing range of information—or shall I say misinformation? But that is an adventure of another sort.

I have talked to millionaires across their mahogany desks, to wealthy women in their country homes, to mechanics, to contractors, to lawyers, to doctors, to college presidents, to manufacturers, to bankers, to merchants, to importers, to newspapermen—in fact, to almost every conceivable type of individual. To me they were all prospective contributors, to manufacturers, to bankers, to merchants, to importance to the welfare of young men and boys.

I long ago learned that to be successful in the financial interview it was necessary to possess enthusiasm for my project. Furthermore I must be master of technique which would enable me to state my case clearly and convincingly. Method as well as warmth were necessary. I had to believe profoundly in my cause before venturing to ask others to support it. I must know how to approach the donor skillfully. It was necessary to get his attention, arouse his interest and desire and finally it became necessary to produce a sufficiently strong conviction in his mind as to the soundness of my enterprise that he would attach his name to the slip which I had tactfully placed before him.

Some unusual experiences have been mine. On one occa-

sion in the city of Brotherly Love I interviewed a lady whose name was spoken in whispers because of her social position and wealth. My approach had been perfect. She received me with a smile and listened with keen interest while I enthusiastically presented my case. Just as I was on the point of asking her for one thousand dollars she arose and held out a one-dollar bill which had been concealed during the visit. Hastily I sought my hat and retreated. I make it a practice to name a definite amount during the interview and then press for its acceptance. But in Detroit one visit proved that this practice is not always the best. A manufacturer heard my story and by his questions manifested a commendable interest

in the work. I was on the point of asking him for one hundred dollars when something told me to leave the amount unnamed. I closed by expressing the hope that he would make a generous contribution. On my return to our office the next morning I found his check for five hundred dollars.

At midnight, in Chicago, over a cup of coffee, I once signed a young man up for one hundred dollars after he had listened to an account of my project. He has since increased his gift many fold, but on subsequent visits to him I operated in daylight. In a foundry in a certain Missouri city where the noise was intense I was compelled to "sell" the superintendent by shouting in his ear at the top of my voice. In a beautiful drawing room in a Southern California home a kindly old lady listened to my story without a word, as I stood in the center of the room. She had not asked me to be seated and I was beginning to feel that the case was hopeless when she walked to her desk and wrote out a

check. As she handed it to me she said: "Thank you so much for coming. I wish my son might be interested in this wonderful work. Won't you go down to the bank and see him?"

When I interviewed a California orange grower in his packing house he began to swear. Calling me a beggar he insisted that only people who were ready for the asylum would throw their lives away in the effort to build international goodwill. "It's all bunk," he expostulated. Two weeks later in our New York office I discovered his check for five hundred dollars to be applied to a missionary budget.

In a Kansas town I went to a hospital to interview a doctor who had been in my audience earlier in the day. As I sat in the lobby waiting for him a man drank a bottle of poison on the steps outside. My doctor friend pushed out at his first agonizing cries and carried the poor creature into the adjoining room where I heard him expire. My morale was too upset to press for the interview. In another western city I arrived to fill a speaking engagement in the high school only



FRANK B. LENZ, Alpha '14

to find that a big robbery of school funds had been committed the night before. The students were in an uproar but my talk evidently had a soothing effect for we were able to interview a private group later and get them solidly behind a financial project.

I have often asked myself, "Why do people give?" Many people give simply because they are asked by someone who believes in a cause. But there are more fundamental reasons. It is my observation that church people respond more quickly and more generously to a need than do non-church folks. That may be one answer to the question. Christian people have been taught the significance and practice of stewardship. It has never been the habit of Christian people to deliberately neglect if it was in their power to do anything about it.

It was my privilege sometime ago to interview the president of a large insurance company, a devout Christian gentleman. After writing out a generous check he remarked: "It's a delight to give." And then he showed me a list of people and objects to which he had been subscribing for years numbering the amazing total of two hundred and forty-seven scattered all over the world.

The motives which lead people to give might logically be grouped under four main divisions: intellectual, emotional and obligatory and personal.

Intellectual reasons are governed and guided by reason. Contributions to make surveys and investigations, to improve social conditions, to do preventive work of all kinds and to further educational, scientific and medical work are usually prompted by rational reasons.

Philanthropic donations stimulated by sympathy or pity come within the emotional realm. Contributions to families in distress or to relief agencies, gifts for aiding the blind, the crippled and the deaf and for sending tenement children on country outings are stimulated by emotional reasons.

Under obligatory reasons, I might mention those gifts made from a sense of religious, moral or business duty. Subscriptions are often made because the friend who asks cannot be refused. Solicitation by business committees is based on this psychology. Recently I encountered a case of this kind where the gentleman with whom I was working secured a handsome contribution for his institution because he had made a gift to the harbor improvement fund the day before. Tag days are based on mob psychology and the obligation the average man feels to do what is expected of him. The obligation felt by college graduates to their Alma Mater has recently made possible the collection of a huge college endowment fund.

Gifts made to gain divine approval, to assuage the conscience, to win personal satisfaction that comes from doing good may be classified as inspired by personal reasons. Some men give large sums to charity because of the advertising value. Some people like to be known as public benefactors, others want to have their names remembered by posterity. However, few subscriptions may be attributed to any single motive. It is usually a combination of motives that leads the donor to sign on the dotted line. In some cases the altruistic forces are stronger than others. A bachelor, for example, without relatives or friends to whom to will his money may leave it to charity largely because he can think of no better use for it.

What America needs most of all at this stage of her staggering material development is to be stirred to the very depth of her soul. We are money-mad. Materialism is rampant. Luxury is evident on every hand, and vice incident to opulence is sweeping over us in waves. Waste is seen everywhere. America is the most prosperous nation on the face of the earth. We possess nine percent of the population of the world and thirty-three percent of the world's wealth. We spend on luxuries in one year the following amounts:

Tobacco .....	\$1,847,000,000
Theatres and Movies .....	934,000,000
Ice Cream and Soft Drinks .....	820,000,000
Candy .....	689,000,000
Jewelry .....	453,000,000
Chewing Gum .....	87,000,000

Not long since a wealthy man in New Jersey who was assisting me in a campaign for funds, said: "Money has been a menace in my family. It has broken up my home." And he went on to explain how the inheritance of a large sum of money has direfully affected his two sons.

America needs most of all a gospel for an Age of Prosperity. A mammon seeker becomes a mammon worshipper. Selfishness and a lust for power too frequently follow in the train of wealth. Gold is substituted for God and men forget that they cannot live by bread alone.

Happily there is another side to the question. If America is the most wealthy nation in the world she is also the most generous nation on the face of the earth. Millions are being invested in welfare work. Fifteen millions were sent to Japan at the time of her terrible earthquake and fire, one of the greatest acts of international friendship in recent years. Last year the American people spent on their churches \$600,000,000 and on the Young Men's Christian Association, \$56,000,000. Millions for famine and flood relief in China are subscribed as frequently as these disasters occur. American money has recently built a clinic in London, projected a museum in Jerusalem, rebuilt a cathedral in France, established a library at the League of Nations and erected schools and colleges in the Near and Far East. Red Cross quotas were quickly underwritten when that organization asked for funds to relieve the distress and suffering in the Mississippi Valley and in Vermont.

Most people really like to give. But they do not like to be dragooned into doing it. Prospective donors are not enemies to be conquered. They do not present walls of indifference to be battered down. Getting funds should be a friendly transaction based upon confidence and trust. A reasonable project or need presented in a graphic and straightforward manner will always meet with fair consideration. Men and women of wealth are ready to match their funds with the lives of trained leaders who give their lives in service because they have no funds to give.

I have made money-raising an adventure, and a strenuous adventure it is. I have asked people to give money by letter, by telegraph, by long distance telephone and in face to face interviews. The job requires energy—physical, mental and spiritual. One's time is never his own. He makes his schedule according to the convenience of the man he wants to see. On many an occasion I have cooled my heels for hours in an

(Continued on Page 23)

## Expansion—Why and How?

By CLAYTON M. CROSIER, Delta '26, National Vice-President



WHY should Alpha Kappa Lambda desire to increase its chapter roll? Is the expansion of the brotherhood of AKL in point of number of chapters of any real importance to ourselves or to others?

Is such expansion, at best, of sufficient importance to warrant a busy active or an overworked alumnus—such as most of us fondly imagine ourselves to be regardless of the real facts—taking the time and expending the effort to assist in such expansion?

I ask the questions frankly—what do you say?

Numerous reasons of more or less importance can, of course, be easily advanced for the expansion of our chapter roster. The national organization, financially and otherwise, would be strengthened. Contacts with men of AKL standards would be greatly increased, which would be advantageous to actives and even more so to alumni. Contacts of the right sort go far toward making a man successful in business, whatever his business may be, in this day of intricate affairs.

Expansion of our fraternity would increase the prestige of our order, to which many actives, at least, would attach great importance. Similar increase of prestige and the advantages of national affiliation would be gained by those groups which would become chapters of AKL.

But weigh all of these reasons, worthy as they may be, and not one of them nor all of them together would really justly compensate for the time and effort required from at least some of us to bring about this expansion.

If Alpha Kappa Lambda were a mere collegiate organization with little more purpose or value than just being such, no other reason could be advanced to justify expansion. There already are plenty of organizations, of all types and sizes. Any man who would add one more merely for the sake of forming another organization should be cursed and not blessed for so doing—at least that would probably be the verdict of most men in and out of college.

Is expansion of our fraternity then worthwhile?

If providing a Christian college home for Christian college men is of value, indeed it is worthwhile. If banding men of high ideals together in a brotherhood in which high ideals are of paramount importance is worthwhile, then it is desirable that we expand.

Alpha Kappa Lambda places supreme importance upon Christian character—upon high ideals and noble endeavor. Recognizing that the fundamental reason for any college

fraternity is the establishment of a genial brotherhood in a college home, we have taken the ideals that we deem most worthwhile and made them the cornerstone of our college home.

If such a college home—a home in which high ideals of character and of endeavor are not only recognized but fostered—a home life which encourages Christian living and service—a brotherhood which incites to one's best, in scholarship and all other worthwhile endeavors—if such a college home is of real value to college men, then is the expansion of brotherhood of real value.

These values which Alpha Kappa Lambda does possess appear, at least to a number of us, to be so real and vitally worthwhile as to amply justify a large expense of our time and effort to the expansion of the fraternity. Some of you who read this belong to this group, others of you belong to those of us who have been doing, either because of negligence or lack of conviction, little or nothing to advance the membership and influence of our brotherhood. Whichever you are, how does the situation appeal to you after serious re-evaluation?

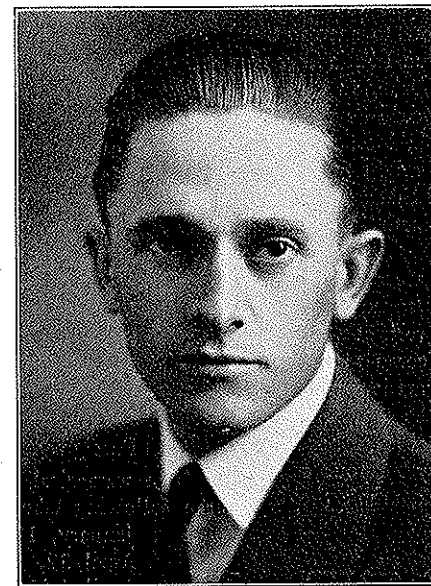
Slowly but surely, as is our policy, the expansion of Alpha Kappa Lambda is progressing. However, there is no virtue in progressing slowly just for slowness sake—the virtue lies altogether in building surely, soundly. Today we are able to grow several times as rapidly as ten years ago and do it just as soundly, if an equal proportion of us devote our serious attentions and efforts to the matter. Is that not right? Alpha Kappa Lambda is now sufficiently strong

to add and properly assimilate into full brotherhood two or three new chapters each year.

Delta Nu Omega of Kansas State Agricultural College writes that their petition was mailed to our National Secretary February 24. Probably before this issue of Logos is off the press this petition will be in the hands of our chapters. This is the organization instigated by Brother Harry Stewart and myself in October, 1928. Despite great difficulties they have grown into a strong, live fraternity. A splendid group of high-type men they are.

Other prospects are being investigated at a number of worthy schools. Some appear very good, but nothing definite has developed in the case of any of them as yet.

Recently we have been devoting considerable effort to the selection of desirable college and university chapter locations. We feel that the making of such a list of select locations upon which all our expansion efforts would then be



CLAYTON M. CROSIER, Delta '26



concentrated is the greatest need of our program right now. It is obviously both unwise and a waste of effort to investigate a school or consider an organization in a school which would not meet our standards in the final analysis.

To make such a selection accurately is no simple matter. We are first, of course, limiting our selection to schools which are on the approved list of the American Association of Universities. This virtually is necessary because of our constitutional requirements as to the standing of schools entered. Then we have investigated each school as far as possible as to enrollment, men in enrollment and number of fraternities now in existence.

Each chapter and official has been asked to report on these questions: (1) What is the minimum size of school that we should enter, both as to total enrollment and number of men? (2) What is the maximum size of school that we should enter? (3) What should be our attitude toward city schools, especially toward those that are becoming largely graduate schools?

Every one of you can be of great assistance to us right here. Will you not take the time right now to answer the above questions, as briefly or as detailed as you like, and send them to me. At the same time, let us know other facts about schools which you know of which you feel would be desirable locations. And if you know of any desirable local or group of men in a desirable school with whom we might make contact to our mutual advantage, won't you send that information also. Address: Clayton M. Crosier, 2630 North Illinois, Indianapolis, Ind.

Of course, the select list of schools which we are endeavoring to formulate will be for guidance of our expansion efforts only. It will not be a list to which we will restrict our interest should an apparently desirable petition come to us from some other school. Send us all the information you have regardless any location that you feel would be desirable.

If the values of Alpha Kappa Lambda brotherhood are really worthwhile, they are certainly worthy of your efforts to this extent to assist in our expansion work, aren't they?

## Another Peek at the Farm

(Continued from Page 8)

champions, among the more recent—Krenz, Rother, Spencer and King, all four of whom competed for the United States at the Olympic games.

Stanford is set in a little valley all her own, with the San Francisco Bay and the town of Palo Alto at her door, and with rolling green hills in the background. The Palm Drive leads up to the Quadrangle where the "red roofs rim the blue," and the long arcades cast shadows of their archways along the corridors. One may turn from the streaming highway, the land of speed and gasoline, and walk down the paths among the shrubs and trees, those paths along which Herbert Hoover and Lou Henry used to stroll. Occasionally a tame peacock darts out from beneath some brush and fans itself in the sun. Luxurious date palms, plants and trees from all parts of the earth, from Alaska and Australia, Syria and Sahara, Thibet and Tasmania, grow all about as freely as in their native lands.

We admit it. Stanford is still a farm.

## From 11 Members to 914

AKL membership 914. The membership of the fraternity classified by collegiate chapters as of December 31, 1929, is as follows:

	Alpha	Beta	Gam'a	Delta	Ep'lon	Zeta	Eta	Theta	T'l
Active	27	27	33	16	18	27	18	12	178
Honorary	6	1	14	5	7	4	4	3	44
Alumnus	202	47	198	94	78	103	44	7	683
Omega	6	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	9
Total	241	75	166	116	103	135	66	22	914

During the year 1929 the net gain in membership amounted to 97, classified as follows:

	Alpha	Beta	Gam'a	Delta	Ep'lon	Zeta	Eta	Theta	T'l
Active	7	15	13	5	9	13	13	13	88
Honorary	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	3	6
Alumnus	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	6
Gross Total	7	15	15	5	9	13	14	22	100
Resigned	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Expelled	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2
Transferred	0	0	-1	0	0	0	-1	0	0
Net Total	6	15	16	3	9	13	13	22	97

The distribution of the 683 alumnus members by geographical districts is as follows:

Central Atlantic	29
Champaign	10
Chicago	96
Cleveland	11
Detroit	69
Los Angeles	51
Madison	51
Missouri Valley	62
New England	8
Northwest	45
New York	37
Rocky Mountain	6
St. Louis	16
San Francisco	149
Southern	11
Southwestern	12
Foreign	20

The numerical growth of the fraternity is indicated by the following tabulation:

January, 1907 (Los Amigos started)	11
April 22, 1914 (AKL founded)	74
April 1, 1924	453
December 31, 1924	497
December 31, 1925	577
December 31, 1926	634
December 31, 1927	747
December 31, 1928	817
December 31, 1929	914

As is generally known, a serial or identification number is assigned to each new member when he comes into the organization. In an approximate way the serial number of the latest initiate indicates the numerical strength of the chapter. Due to resignations, transfers, and so forth, this indication is not absolutely correct. The following reconciliation may be of interest in this connection, as it includes all adjustments of which record is available:

	Alpha	Beta	Gam'a	Delta	Ep'lon	Zeta	Eta	Theta	T'l
Last Serial No.	251	71	166	125	103	135	68	22	931
Resigned	2	0	1	6	0	0	0	0	9
Dropped	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2
Expelled	1	1	0	2	2	0	0	0	6
Transferred	-6	+5	+1	-1	+3	0	-1	0	0
Net Membership	241	75	166	116	103	135	66	22	914

## On Alaska's Icy Mountains

By ROBERT H. PADDOCK, *Epsilon '26*



MIDNIGHT CAMP on the top of a live glacier, dodging icebergs, in Taku Inlet, camping out at 4,000 feet, with the stars and the Northern Lights for a canopy—those were a few of the episodes of an eventful summer with the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey in Alaska.

I was one of a party of nine men which spent five months from May to September, 1929, in Southeastern Alaska, engaged in making triangulation surveys of two portions of the district. The first of the jobs was located along the Taku Inlet and Taku River, about 25 miles southeast of Juneau, the capital and largest city of the territory.

At the head of Taku Inlet lies Taku Glacier, a "live" glacier, discharging ice into tidewater. Practically all tourist boats to Alaska make the trip to the Glacier in summer, for it forms a source of never-ceasing wonder and beauty. Our work took us into the vicinity of the Glacier a good deal, and we came to have a good deal of respect for its power, while from neighboring mountain peaks, we obtained magnificent views of the tremendous ice field of which it was only a small arm. Camping on the mountain tops at night, the continual rumble, like distant thunder, of huge ice cakes breaking off and falling into the water was the last thing we heard as we drifted off to sleep.

Our work consisted of establishing large wooden targets on a number of mountain peaks. These targets, covered with black and white paint, could be seen for many miles, and sighted on from other peaks, the angle between various peaks being measured by means of a theodolite, and distances between the peaks then computed. The whole scheme was intended to tie up the Alaska-Canada boundary with the main triangulation scheme coming up the coast, and also to furnish a check on the work of the Boundary Survey of previous years. Most of the mountains climbed were over 4,000 feet, directly up from sea level, the highest being 5,500 feet high. Up most of the mountains, two and sometimes more trips were made. The first trip, usually a party of three or four men, was for the purpose of building the target, and with the lumber, the guy wires, tools, brass

station marks, and incidentals, each pack was close to 60 pounds. The second trip was for the purpose of observing, and then a theodolite, weighing complete about 50 pounds, in addition to our sleeping bags, a light silk waterproof tent, and our food was carried up the mountain. Sometimes where possible the two trips were combined, and the packs grew larger. Occasionally, two or three days had to be spent cutting a trail through the tangled underbrush of alder, salmon-

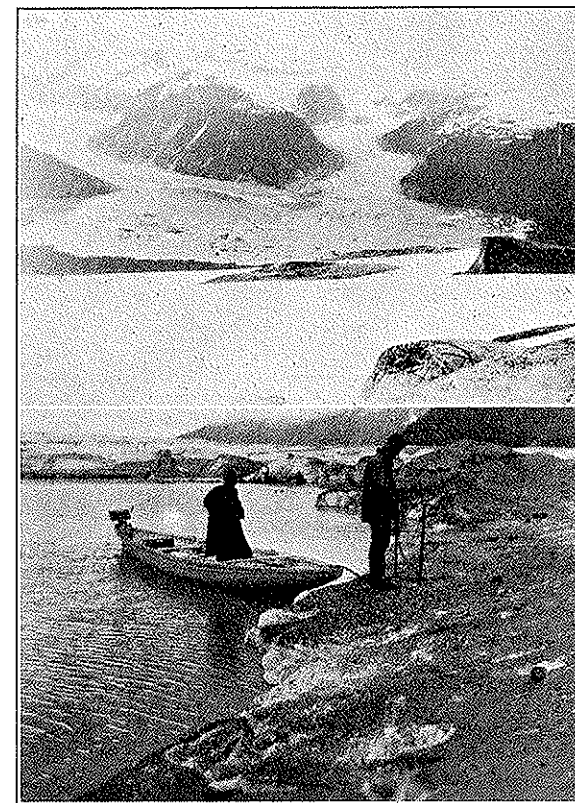
berry, devil's club, currants, and other wild growths, before the building party could get through with its packs.

Usually on our observing trips of two to four days each we camped 500 or a 1,000 feet below the peak, because higher there was no level spot available. In those latitudes rain was common, and even in clear weather the dampness went through everything at night. For that reason a specially designed tent was carried. Occasionally the weather was right, and we could go to sleep in our sleeping bags, with only the sky over us. Those were the times when life seemed most worthwhile, especially when the sun jumped above the distant peaks in the chilliness of the early morning.

Of the many interesting events which occurred, the most unique was perhaps one which was unplanned. Emptying into Twin Glacier Lake, and thence into the Taku River previously mentioned are two glaciers, called Twin Glacier, because they join at the front of the mountain they encircle. They are again mere fingers of the

same ice field of which Taku Glacier is a part. The objectives of one of our building trips was a peak behind these glaciers, which could be reached only by crossing them. After an early start on morning, we clambered around crevasses, many of them more than a hundred feet deep, across glacial moraine, along the edge of the mountain scoured smooth by the glacier, where a slip from our precarious foot and finger holds would have meant a quick slide under the bottom of the glacier. Our only cheer in this prospect was that, eventually, our bodies, in a sort of cold storage, would issue forth at the foot of this glacier into the lagoon.

By two o'clock in the afternoon we had merely reached



Above—The Twin Glacier. Brother Paddock climbed to a peak in the rear with an elevation of 4,700 feet.  
Below—At the foot of the Twin Glacier which is practically perpendicular to the water. The foreground is not ground, but ice.



the base of the mountain we wished to climb, and had just started our ascent. Five o'clock found us at timber-line, after a steady plugging through the snow. A vote was taken as to whether we should continue on not. The ayes had it, and with 1,500 feet to go in elevation, a more than 45 percent grade, and nothing but snow to look at, we plugged on and reached the top at 7 o'clock in the evening. The panorama spread before our eyes was nothing short of stupendous. In every direction spread an endless field of snow and ice, pierced at intervals by peaks, similar to the one we were on, many of which rose straight up from the snow field one to two thousand feet. That largest of these, a boundary peak, was called Devil's Paw, and well it deserved the name, for only the devil could wish to be found alive in such a terrifying region.

By nine o'clock our target was built. The sky was still light, for this was the longest day of the year, and with light packs and a down grade we started our descent. Eleven o'clock found us on top of the glacier, still two hours or more from its front, and, mindful of the dangers of glacier travel at night, we gathered wood brought down by landslides onto the glacier, built a fire, and prepared to "siwash" it around that until daylight. "Siwashing" means in Alaska to spend the night out without shelter or blankets, sometimes without fire. Our scanty store of provisions, to be divided among between seven men, consisted of a third of a can of Eagle Brand milk, a package of raisins, a quarter of a pound of chocolate, and a can of sausage. The sausages went the rounds, each man taking two, for fortunately there were fourteen, and each man taking a lick of the milk as the can was passed around.

With us on this trip was a Father Hubbard and his two assistants. He is a professor of geology in Santa Clara University of California, has made numerous expeditions to Alaska for the purpose of studying geological and glacial conditions in the region where we were and also to the westward in the region of the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes. His camaraderie and acceptance of conditions fitted well into the mood of our crowd.

Four o'clock found us stirring, stretching stiff muscles and preparing our packs for the last jump. The slopes seemed steeper, the way more difficult, and the crevasses deeper than the previous morning. An hour's wait for our boat at the glacial foot neither warmed nor cheered us, but hot food, and a good sleep at our base camp soon made the trip an interesting experience, with the difficulties forgotten.

Other trips took us within a short distance of Taku Glacier, where a way had to be threaded through the field of floating bergs before the shore could be reached. Fishermen told us stories of sudden large discharges of glacier which had washed up a miniature tidal wave on the opposite shore, three or more miles distant. Crosses marked the spots where two fishermen had lost their lives in such waves. It was with a good deal of respect that we negotiated a way through the ice, and a sigh of relief when we were through it each way.

On another mountain, fog preventing our reaching the 5,500 foot peak that day, we trailed two mountain goats up and down nearby peaks, but our hunt was unsuccessful, and we returned to camp with no meat. Later in the season our luck proved better.

The second half of our work was done in the Stikine River

country, up which in the last quarter of the nineteenth century hundreds of miners and prospectors flocked either to the Yukon territory by a somewhat indirect route, or to the rich gold discoveries in the Cassiar district at the head of the Stikine country.

Here we came in contact with moose, brown and black bear of huge size, wild geese, ducks or flocks of the young. Here were more glaciers, but none as large as those of the Taku country. Here we more often waded rushing mountain streams or cut our way through the thick underbrush than we had in the Taku country. The climbs were more difficult, the views obtained and the country on the whole more interesting. Caught at twilight on one of the mountains, we doffed our packs, cooked a bacon omelet over our little Primus stove, and waited for the moon to rise, while we signalled with our flashlight to the man we had left at our base camp. Then the moon, having travelled far enough to light up the gully down which we were to go, we made our start and had as interesting trip, in the cool of the night, as we had had all summer. With a long, shallow boat, built especially for river travel, and a Johnson "Sea Horse 14" we travelled up and down the river, going into unknown streams looking for the shortest routes to the base of the mountains. Not far up the river from our camp we relocated a hot springs, with a rotting wooden bathtub still marking the spot and being of some use to us.

On one day the chief of the party made his observations standing now in Canada, now in Alaska or in both at the same time. Ptarmigan and grouse abounded—usually one didn't have a gun. The former, seeking the higher altitudes, could be approached close enough to hit with a stone—if one were a decent shot.

Glorious Alaskan days, with cloudless skies, and starry, cloudless nights; a nip in the air as October approached, that was felt as soon as the sun started down; clear, cold waters, coming from up the distant valleys; the muddy waters of the Stikine, also cold and threatening, which told of distant places from which they had come; rain—twenty days of it, till our tents were flooded and only camp chores could be done—fell, too, and made the summer a complete picture of Alaska, which has truly been named—America's Northern Wonderland.

Not the least of the experiences of the summer were the tall tales that were told and listened to. The oldest man—in point of years—of the party, was Wes Myers, our launch engineer and riverman. Years as a lumberman in the States, a score or more of years in Alaska, as prospector, trapper, back-packer, and woodsman had furnished him with an apparently inexhaustible fund of stories.

When he and Lt. W. M. Scaife, the chief of the party—a much younger man, who had also seen a good bit of the world—were once started, one could be sure of an interesting combat of wits to see which one could tell the biggest "whopper". We heard of huge bears, and the remarkable things they had done. The talks would have been worthy of Paul Bunyan, yet they were quite well corroborated by the tracks which we saw from time to time. We heard of experiences in "white water" on the rapid streams of coastal Alaska. We heard of trapping experiences in the Interior, and

(Continued on Page 23)

## Pop Coe Goes Insane—Writes Poetry

By ELMON F. COE, Alpha '17

Dear Editor: It is with regret that I inform you of Pop's condition. Immediately following his last contribution to The Logos (which by the way I didn't care for) the "fan-mail" began to pour in. This proves to be a strain on him as any mental effort seems to fatigue him greatly. He lost weight rapidly and is now down to 210 lbs. The real cause of the break, however, was an anonymous letter which read as follows:

Dear Pop:

WHERE—WHAT—AND WHY IS ARIZONA?

Ever since receiving this he has been sitting over his typewriter in a dazed fashion, apparently trying to write. At times he calls himself Robert Browning and at others Dave Felts (whomever he may be). He acts bewildered and asks the strangest questions: Only yesterday he asked me if I could think of any that would rhyme with Arizona except bologna. Today he seems to be much improved and I hope the worst is over. On doctor's orders I have destroyed all the other "fan-mail". (This other letter was from a man named Bill Morrison in Los Angeles). I am enclosing a letter I found sealed, stamped and addressed to you. I found it in Pop's waste basket and am forwarding it unopened in a hope that it may contain something that might account for this recent strange behavior. If so, kindly let me know at once.

Sincerely,

MRS. POP.

P. S.—He was not violent during the attack (that is any more than usual).

The enclosure:

Dear Brother Heath:

In these days when people go to the movies, instead of school for education, geography is hear-say with most people. Tom Mix is not the Governor of Arizona nor Tombstone, its only city. Roger Babson calls Arizona the Gold Spot of America. From a business and climatic standpoint I believe him to be too conservative, however, on other things he is right. Life is a little easier and sweeter here and having long, lovely days there is so much more time to enjoy it. I have %—&O).H%)"—α\$—(Get in the clear Mr. Byron, I feel one coming on—

ARIZONA

WITH APOLOGIES TO NO ONE

Where is the romance of the east  
That land of mystery old!  
In a land where older races lived,  
Their story yet untold?

SUBSCRIBE NOW

Are you one of the 552 National Endowment Fund subscribers? If not, read the particulars of the 100 per cent endowment contest on the inside front cover and plan now to subscribe. It entitles you to a life membership to The Logos.

The race called "De Los Muertos"  
Or "People gone before".  
This stalwart people bequeathes us,  
Their ruins and their lore.

Where is the thrill of the Northland  
With thermometers way below par?  
I'd rather sit in the palm tree's shade,  
And strum the old guitar!

Why wade in slush, or fight the snow,  
In countries bleak and bare?  
When one may stroll a shaded path,  
With flowers everywhere!

Where the sun bursts forth in splendor,  
Like a warrior to the fray!  
No pale green dawns in our fair land,  
To usher in the day.

Where breezes laugh in the orange trees,  
And doves sing a mourning song,  
For imprisoned hearts in other climes,  
For those who can't belong!

There are beautiful days in Italy,  
French violet beds are sweet.  
But give me the fragrant desert days,  
The grease-wood and mesquite!

Out where the departing Sun-God  
Pulling the shades of night,  
With hues of lavender and gold,  
Tints the hills in colors bright.

You sit and dream neath a golden moon,  
'Neath a diamond studded sky;  
What far-flung splendor can compare,  
What grandeur satisfy?

I've traveled some in other lands  
They have their beauty, too,  
But Arizona! They know not living  
If they know not you.

\*Poetic License: The author has no guitar:  
POP KHAYYAM COE.

MISFORTUNE PLUS

Are you one of the unfortunates initiated prior to January 1925, and therefore did not get in on the endowment fund? If so, you cannot afford to miss The Logos for another five years.

## The LOGOS of Alpha Kappa Lambda

*The Official Publication of Alpha Kappa Lambda Fraternity,  
published three times a year in December,  
March and May.*

VERNON L. HEATH.....Editor

WILLIAM T. SCHNATHORST.....Associate Editor

IRVING DILLIARD.....Associate Editor

VOLUME VIII MARCH, 1930 NUMBER 2

### The Coming Conclave

This is a conclave year. Not since the meeting at Delta chapter in 1927 have the officers of Alpha Kappa Lambda gathered with delegates from the various chapters to do the fraternity's business. This coming Christmas week Alpha and Beta chapters will be joint hosts in the San Francisco territory. Every AKL conclave is important but this one will be of especial importance because of the relatively long interval since the last one. Chapters will do well to begin thinking about the meeting this spring, formulating matters which they think should be presented for discussion. The administration of a fraternity cannot be expected to plan everything a fraternity does. Nor would it be advisable. Much better it is for the units—the chapters—to think through propositions and project them in an open exchange of views on how the fraternity can increase its benefits to college life.

♦ ♦ ♦

### Secretary Wilbur on the Fraternity

Secretary of the Interior Ray Lyman Wilbur, president on leave of Stanford University, in a diagnosis of college fraternities makes the following statements.

"There is nothing better than a good fraternity and there is nothing worse than a bad fraternity in the development of young men."

"In the long run something must happen to the American college fraternity that will make it more real if it is going to attract young men from twenty to twenty-four. . . . You must put reality into the fraternity more than it is there today."

"If the college fraternity is to make good it must make good because it gets in harmony with the essential facts of associated life, of adolescence and young manhood. If you don't find out what these essential facts are and harmonize what you are doing as our democracy goes forward, you will lose step."

♦ ♦ ♦

### The Newspaper's View

College campuses are resentful of the "play" which newspapers give to violations of the prohibition law committed by students, and naturally, not without cause. One college daily puts it: "One college student plus one bottle equals a hundred screaming headlines."

Harry E. Stone, dean of men in the University of West Virginia, says that if 4,999 of the 5,000 fraternity chapter

houses in the United States lived up to the rigid rules of their national officers against bringing liquor into chapter houses, "this is not news and is not given publicity. It is just as worthy of consideration, however, in judging fraternities and fraternity standards." With sarcasm perhaps Banta's Greek Exchange remarks, "When college students behave themselves and carry on normally, it is never news."

What is the newspaper's side of the question, anyway? Simply this: It prints what is interesting and things are interesting because they are new, unusual or especially significant. A newspaper cannot report the fact that a person has conducted himself honorably, decently or respectably, because to do so would imply that the circumstance was unusual. Ordinarily, it is the most usual thing in the world. On the other hand would not our land be in a sorry pass if indecency were so common as no longer to be news?

♦ ♦ ♦

### "The Moral Obligation to Be Intelligent"

In the last issue of The Logos something was said about the chief form of public amusement, the movies. Our editorial reported the findings of a research organization which studied groups of boys and girls to determine the part moving pictures are having in educating American youth. Unfortunately, it was the delinquent group which preferred the neighborhood show to reading. The case against the leading form of public amusement was, in a couple of words, a bad one.

What about the chief form of private amusement? By private, we mean the type indulged in by small groups which gather in homes for the evening. Bridge, or course, is what we refer to. Understand we hold no personal animus against the game. There's a thrill about speculation over a no-trump hand, and the joy of a small slam is exceeded only by that of a large one. Bridge is all right in its place and that place is one of many games. But we do, and strenuously at that, take exception to the view that it is *the* game; nay, more than that, the only way a small group can entertain itself until the refreshments are served.

We think that most hosts and hostesses have their guests play bridge for the same reason that most swains tote box on box of candy to their valentines, namely because they can't think of anything else. Both are poverty stricken as far as ideas go. They take the easiest way out which isn't very complimentary to either guests or sweethearts. Let us grant that candy and bridge are all right for those who can't think of other things, and occasionally for those who can. Then doesn't it follow that college students, who certainly still are in the above-the-average class, ought to be able to find some way of turning an evening into a hearty social time without always resorting to bridge?

To gain more leisure time—that is the purpose of labor saving devices, we are told. Splendid if those increasing free hours are well-used. Rank does impose obligations. No one questions the truth of *noblesse oblige*. Our point is that college students must face "the moral obligation to be intelligent."

## Good Stuff!

By ARTHUR W. CIRCLE, Delta '30



JOURNALISM will soon be improved by the addition to its ranks of one William A. Daugherty. Such an editorialized statement is justified when one considers his university record. Wit and humor alone send some men far along the so-called path to success, while sheer brain power and perseverance with little mixture of the human element have enabled others to gain high places. Considering the admirable fusion of these qualities in Bill leads the writer and his Delta associates to reach the above conclusion.

"Gosh, I don't know what could be written about me," he remarked when asked to disclose reasons for appearing in The Logos; and that statement quite well exemplifies his character. Intensive participation in campus activities and subsequent Hill fame have done little to bolster his ego.

For three years Bill has been on the dean's honor roll, and it looks as though he is due for a Phi Kappa key. Already he has been awarded one of the four Sigma Delta Chi honor keys given for excellence in scholarship to journalism majors. During the past semester he served as editor-in-chief of the University Daily Kansan, after having held the sport, Sunday and news editorships. Never has the Kansan been nearly so widely quoted as during Bill's reign, since almost daily he inserted sly witticisms deemed worthy of reprinting. Good grades are not necessarily achieved by ceaseless "grind," as may be shown by Bill's diverse interests.

He was not long in making a prominent place for himself at K. U. As a freshman he made Pen and School, freshman-sophomore literary society, was named editor of the "K" book of the information for new students, went out for track, and took an active interest in Y. M. C. A. work. The next year he added to his responsibilities the secretaryship of the "Y," and pledgedship to AKL, besides running for the Men's Student Council on the minority ticket. That summer he was a delegate to the Y. M. C. A. conference at Estes Park, Colorado.

While a Junior he was elected to the Owl society, honor organization for Junior men; became a member of Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalism fraternity, and was elected vice-president of the "Y". The latter office led to his appointment as secretary of the Rocky Mountain Field Council of that organization which extends its authority over Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nebraska and Wyoming. Meanwhile

he worked on the Kansan Board and Sour Owl Board, student controlling bodies of those two publications. Aside from this he served as chapter corresponding secretary and editor.

Now he is rounding out his university career in as noteworthy a manner. During the early part of the term he was chairman of the Y. M. C. A. speakers' committee and was publicity chairman of the Christmas Tree committee. For the first semester he was chapter corresponding secretary, and still continues as scholarship chairman. His work is recognized far beyond the confines of Delta walls, for he has made many contacts on the campus. This spring the Jayhawker, university year-book, will list him among the campus celebrities.

Though it may well be assumed that his days are well occupied, he has found time to take an active interest in intramural athletics. Bill has won many points for AKL in track, handball, tennis, horseshoe and playground ball competition. With all this he found time last year to correspond for the Wichita Eagle, and this year to report campus news for the United Press in the way of self-support. Last summer he investigated the realms of journalism proper by acting as chief handy man for the Pittsburg, (Kan.) Headlight and Sun, which included reporting, copy-reading and finally the full duties of city editor while that worthy took his annual rest. His previous training was received on his home-town paper where he first became interested in the journalistic profession.

After looking over all these varied connections I am inclined to wonder as to the length of the days since the fall of 1926. But as his room-mate even before he pledged AKL, I recall that it was usually a difficult task for him to arise in time for breakfast and 8:30 classes. Though most fellows in his shoes would have had nightmares, he didn't even snore. Rather than worry about complications that arise he attends to them as they come, and waits for more.

Bill will always be remembered for his exuberant playfulness and good humor. His ready good nature has endeared him to all those with whom he comes in contact. When he marches down Mount Oread in the black-gowned line in June he will carry with him a high record of achievement and popularity which will go far to aid him in making that newspaper which he hopes to own some day soon, a success.

Alpha Kappa Lambda will never rue the day when his name was added to the chapter roll.



WILLIAM A. DAUGHERTY,  
Delta '30

## Capri—A Mediterranean Paradise

By JOHN H. OLWIN, *Gamma '29*

WHEN I was approached on the subject of writing an article for The Logos, my first reaction was to say that the Elliff-Olwin Expedition of 1929 had been getting too much in the public eye for the past few months. A few of the brothers (some one or two, perhaps) may remember that Brother Elliff, the younger, had an article, "Bicycling Through England" in the last issue of the magazine, and but for the accompanying picture (which had to be one of me since he couldn't very well put in one of himself) was very cleverly done. But when I mentioned that I had a lot to live up to now and didn't feel equal to the job, and that my typewriter was broken and that the boys didn't want to read my impressions of a spaghetti-eater, and that anyway I was planning on having a chronic stomachache between now and the time The Logos went to press, I seemed to make headway much in the manner of a crab.

The French have a saying "See Naples and then you can die," and it seems to me that I recall having heard somewhere that the French population can't be in error. At least they are right in their observations about the beautiful city stretching out at the foot of Vesuvius. I believe that I thrilled as much to the day we went to the little cliff island of Capri, situated away out in the Bay of Naples, as to any day of our trip. We went out by steamer, passing, on our way, grand old Vesuvius with smoke (carbon dioxide) rising lazily from the mouth of the great crater and "streaking on down the sky."

It indeed was a sight to watch the cliffs come into view, appearing from a distance to be barren of all vegetable and animal life, but on a closer inspection showing long arbors of grapes, both purple and white, stretching up and across the cliffs. Our boat steamed on past the little cliff town, bearing the name of the island, and dropped anchor some two hundred yards from the entrance to the "Grotto Azure." This peculiar phenomenon is a great hollow cavern in the island of rock, having only one opening, about three feet across and as many feet above the surface of the water.

All the light that the cavern has comes in through this opening and the rays of sunlight are refracted in passing through the three feet of water in such a way as to give a brilliant blue lustre to the water inside, which lends a magnificent effect to the interior of the Grotto. Tiny wherry-like boats, propelled by jabbering islanders swarmed around our steamer, and awaited the lowering of our gangway. Because of the smallness of the opening, the Grotto can be entered only by means of these small boats, and then only on

days of very smooth sea. It is necessary for the two passengers of each boat to lie down so that no part of them remains above the level of the gunwale, and the native pilot proceeds to pull the craft through the opening by means of a chain stretched above him from outside to the interior of the cave.

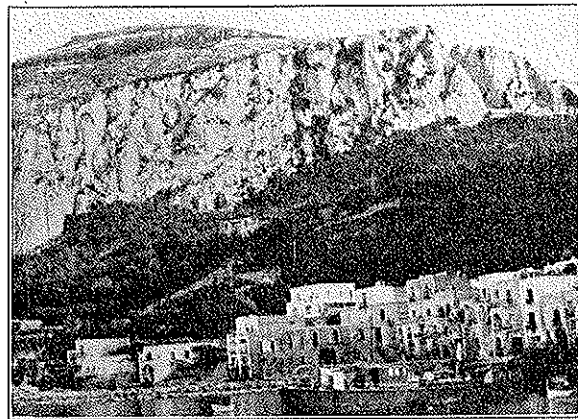
Once past the perilous, head-bumping entrance we arose from the bottom of the boat to a little bit of heaven. The roof is probably sixteen feet above the surface of the water, and the floor sixty below, so our pilot told us, though it looked as though I could reach down and touch it with my hand, so clear was the water. The interior is approximately fifty yards wide and seventy long, little arms extending off here and there from the main part of the cavern.

When we had come again into the sunlight, been returned to our boat, and bade our pilot goodbye with the usual European tip, we steamed back to the little town of Capri. I suppose I should hurry on to my impressions of Greece, but I must stop to tell you that a young artist from New York, whose acquaintance I made on the boat, and I decided that we couldn't die without first swimming in the most magnificent waters of the earth, and so we bargained with one of the cliff-dwellers to row us back the eight miles to the Grotto that we might satisfy our desires, and incidentally put to test Halliburton's tale of a body's appearing a brilliant red as it rushed through the flaming blue of the water. Well, Halli-

burton tells an interesting story, at any rate. But for half an hour we frolicked, swam, dove, came to the surface to swim and dive again in the warm, brilliant waters of that little Mediterranean paradise, mystic, wonderful, enchanting. Yes, now I can die.

Greece, beautiful Greece. Athens, the capital without a sewer, and yet exhibiting to the world the greatest treasure of all time, the magnificent Acropolis raising to the Gods its offering of the most marvelous architectural perfection man has ever achieved. The great white columns of the Parthenon, mellowed now to a beautiful ivory tint still proudly support the burden they have borne through the centuries, and send forth their challenge to all men to create a more magnificent piece of art. And yet they frown not upon the little Caryatid sisters who just as proudly support their share of the great Greek memorial in forming a part of the Erechtheum. I went a number of times to the Acropolis, and on my last day in the beautiful center of ancient civilization when the guard's whistle at six o'clock warned all those within the ruins they must leave, I climbed down the steps

(Continued on Page 23)



The Town and Island of Capri

## New York—Day by Day

EDWIN R. LEIBERT, *Gamma '25*

THREE years ago—almost to a day from the time this is being written—the Broadway Limited whirled across New Jersey's flat marshes one morning, coasting under the Hudson River to the Island of Manhattan, and deposited in Pennsylvania Station a young man with two suitcases and a call to accept a job in New York.

He was just one college graduate seeking one job on a particular morning in February. Yet every day for years trains have rolled into Pennsylvania and Grand Central bearing young men to live and work among the towers of Gotham.

They have streamed in from all parts of the country by the hundred thousand each year—many with two suitcases and a job waiting, many with only the two suitcases. Five years from now airplanes will be bringing them.

Of all the thousands who come many will always stay—live and die here. They will be fascinated by the opportunities that a great population center offers, by the stimulating power of keen competition, by the awe-inspiring beauty and magnitude of America's greatest metropolis and her activities.

But what of other millions who come and do not stay? For the past five years the average increase in New York's population has been approximately 47,000 per year. A nice, tidy growth you say.

But go on; read in the World Almanac that in one year 91,516,015 people cluttered up the streets of New York as visitors—an average of 129,303 per day. No wonder they say one never sees the same person twice in New York, and that none of the people on the streets are New Yorkers! Take even so small a part as one percent of that 91,516,015 visitors; take that as a percentage of those who plan to live here and you arrive at a figure which looks like 915,160. In other words, while 47,000 new citizens of New York are learning how to "shuttle" by following the green and red lights in the Subway at Times Square, there must be a hundred thousand people, or five hundred thousand—who knows?—who leave after a short or long residence, or who become panic stricken at the very thought of living here.

It would be like trying to count polly-wogs in a fish pond to attempt a census of the "why" of New York's constantly shifting population, which comes and goes by rules about as explainable as the movements of a pool full of the wriggling creatures. Yet there are very good formulas by which some people find happiness in New York while others find only dissatisfaction, the irritation of jostling crowds, discontent in a

cramped horizon no wider than a narrow city street, and a longing for peace and quiet—anywhere away from the endless roar of the city.

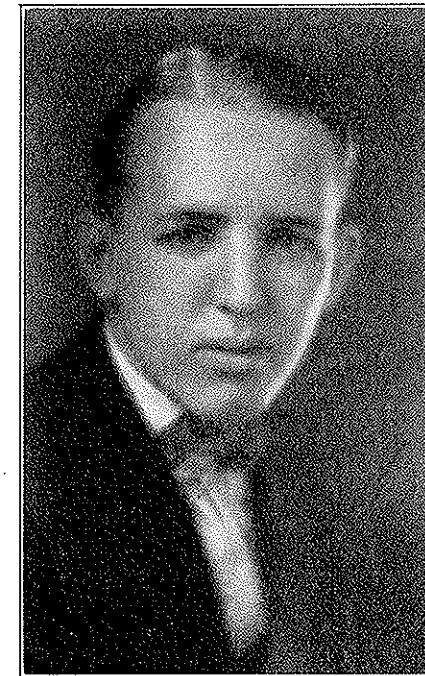
Take an intimate view into Manhattan's crowded streets and subways, into her office-building cities, her apartment houses and her suburban life and you will see why, when one young man can mould himself into New York's rushing life and like it, another rebels and returns to the smaller town with a firmly-rooted conviction that New York should be admired, if at all, from afar.

The New Yorker is impolite, discourteous, rude. He doesn't mean to be, but the mad scramble he encounters daily makes him that way. Everywhere he goes he must dive into jostling crowds—in subways, on the streets, and in elevators—even to his very front door if he lives in an elevator apartment. The stranger in New York is likely to have his toes stepped on at least three times to the city block. The Manhattaner (or the visitor may prefer to say the Madhattaner) shoves and pushes, cuts across in front of people, rattles his newspaper in a stranger's face, gives off peculiar grunts and groans of disgust if he is held up in the rush hour crowds, and generally makes himself unpleasant. He does it from force of habit, as one sheep in a flock of millions.

But with all that he is still human and quick to respond when his armor is penetrated and his sympathy aroused. An elderly lady seldom has to stand in a crowded train. A young Jew may rise to give an old negress a seat. And beggars—pathetic wrecks of humanity—thrive, no matter whether they are worthy of help or clever fakers; twenty-five people in one subway car will drop coins in a blind man's cup.

To ride in New York's subway trains during the rush hours is—to put it indelicately but truthfully—to ride like so many cattle herded in box cars. Perhaps you live in the city and have the enjoyment of a trip on the Van Courtland Park Express from 181st Street to Times Square every morning—and back in the evening. At each stop the car becomes more crowded. The fact that you stand with a suitcase jammed in your back, an Italian who likes garlic for breakfast, breath in your ear, and a heavy lady standing on your toes does not bother you much after the first hundred rides.

Commuting is another interesting game, played by a million or more New Yorkers each day. The idea is to run from your house in a suburban town at an early hour, finish break-



EDWIN R. LEIBERT, *Gamma '25*



fast while dashing for the 8:02, and see how nearly you can come to missing it and still snatch a morning paper in time to hop on the last car of the train. The next rule is to sit for half an hour, or an hour, behind a newspaper. If that is not exciting enough, try to look out of the windows around the corner of the other fellow's newspaper. It's your move again when the train comes to a stop. A crowded ferry boat (you run for it) or a subway train (you get jammed in the vestibule, like a sardine packed to cross purposes in a can of fellow sufferers) will carry you the rest of the distance to your place of business. At night play the game backwards.

An additional item of interest about commuting life is that you can hold residence in a suburban town during the winter without seeing your home in the full light of day for as long as a week at a time. You leave in the gray of early morning and return long after dark in the evening.

Then there is the "rush" habit. The New Yorker, so accustomed to battering his way into a certain subway car so he can run to catch the 5:09 train gets this habit in an almost incurable form. He becomes oblivious to anything but reaching a certain place in a given time, to catch a certain train, to make a certain appointment, so he can catch another train to get back to the office in time to leave for the 5:15 ferry, in order to get home to a late dinner. His whole life becomes keyed up until he finds himself in a constant nervous state. To walk slowly, or to think in anything but terms of minutes, becomes a treat only to be indulged in on holidays.

To the man who longs for a little elbow room, a bit of privacy, and a group of friends the existence one must lead in New York is indeed trying. It is disheartening to think, when riding in a subway car, that you probably will never see again the man who stands next to you; to ponder over the fact that his life is fully of as many problems as your own, but that a barrier prevents you helping him, or even speaking to him. It is discouraging to a stranger in New York to walk the streets for blocks, day after day, without seeing a single familiar face or friendly smile. It is a lonely life to lead, especially for the young man (or girl) not long away from home and college campus. The New Yorker does not make friends easily. He lives in a shell; he is brusque, apt to be sarcastic, and appears much more hard-boiled than he really is. Behold the poor, congenial lad from the prairies of the middle west, or the breezy westerner, in such a land.

You may live with a thousand people in a great apartment house. Around you are a hundred families—perhaps two hundred, or more—in as close proximity as could be desired (sometimes too close for comfort). Yet you may never have seen, to recognize, the people who live above you and below you. You may never have spoken to the family living across the hall or in the next apartment.

Living expenses are high. A nice, unfurnished apartment in the city may be had at prices ranging from \$50 to \$250 a month. And if one cannot get along without furniture he takes a furnished two-room apartment at \$90 a month. He may wish to save money and so investigates single furnished rooms, at figures running from \$28 to \$50 per month, with no privacy, one chair and a poor bed in a nice old house with a brownstone front.

True, renting rates are lower in the suburbs. One may commute and get an apartment for \$40 a month, unfurnished,

or \$60 to \$70 a month furnished. But one must also pay railroad and subway fares amounting to ten or fifteen dollars a month, and in addition spend from two to three hours daily on the train—often standing up.

But there is another side to the story; an attractive, a fascinating, a beautiful New York. A friend of mine—an architect—left with regret after a six month's stay. He said: "I love New York for the buildings; for the striking architecture you see on every hand. I feel that here builders are striving for the most beautiful in whatever they erect." And it is true. The ugly skyline of an older city has long since been replaced by new towers, graceful and slender.

In Uptown New York the horizon is sprouting a new skyline as expansion pushes the shopping center farther and farther north. The entrance to a recently completed building on Fifth Avenue presents more the appearance of a cathedral than a place of business with stained glass windows set above imposing arches, and quiet dignity in the lines of the whole building. The Chrysler Tower rises as a new pinnacle, with a gleaming spire which stands head and shoulders above the Lincoln Building, the New York Central Building and others—all only a year or so old.

Within the past few months that famous hotel, The Waldorf-Astoria, has been demolished to make way for a super-skyscraper. What other than this sentence in a description can better speak for the new era: "It will be equipped with drigible mast towering a hundred feet above the building."

In her opera, her theatres, her art galleries, her museums, her parks, her educational centers lie the answer to why thousands of people stay in New York for life. Opportunity spells the reason for other groups of people finding happiness in New York. The grand scale on which everything is done stimulates them. They are fascinated by the size of undertakings, by the speed with which things are accomplished. They are spurred on by keen competition.

In all her favorable points New York appears most favorable in its imposing, awe-inspiring aspects. The New Yorker revels in all that is "Biggest," "Best," "Highest," "Fastest," and "Most Expensive," all with capital letters. To pick out of the great grab-bag of amazing statistics which anyone can look up a few interesting facts:

Think of New York's transportation system. The subways handle more than four million passengers a day. A single train carries as many as three thousand passengers. Subway expresses speed at sixty miles an hour, two minutes apart, controlled by block light systems which make the subway the safest spot in the business districts. Above ground surface cars and elevated lines carry another million passengers each day. Ferry boats carry 400,000 passengers daily across the East River, the Hudson River, and from Staten Island. Commuting trains speed into the business districts every morning by the hundred, each unit carrying a small city of people.

Think of an office building which gives employment to thirty thousand workers. Think of a department store whose employes number twelve thousand. Think of a police force totaling seventeen thousand men. Imagine a population living in 1,258,167 apartments. Imagine a single apartment house with as many as three thousand dwellers.

View New York from afar—see her in the fascinating attire she wears for all who look at her for the first time.

From ferryboats plying across the Hudson in the morning her skyscrapers sometimes look like castles in fairyland, towering among the mists of fog-hung lower Manhattan. Or at night they are tall skeletons of light in the sky, with a thousand blazing lights of a ship moving in the foreground on the river—some great liner coming in from sea. Those who have seen these pictures will always remember them.

Many of the observations made in this article may seem to the reader superficial, lacking seriousness and solemnity. But read between the lines and you will find much to think about that is serious and solemn. The tragedy of lonesome lives is ever present. The relentless crushing power of a great city built upon work and more work, speed and more speed, is to be found at every turn. The selfishness of a city in which success is measured by stacks of dollars strikes you in the face.

If anything, I have tried in this article to show more of the unpleasant than the attractive side of life in New York. The tendency to write of the fascination of the Island of Manhattan, of its beauty, its greatness and its golden opportunities. There are disappointments to overcome, inconveniences to be overlooked, adjustments to be made, sacrifices to think of, if one is to live in New York and be happy.

Now to return to the question: Why do some people find happiness here while others turn away disappointed? Some of the many reasons are given above. There are certain conditions in force here which exist in no other city in the country. To these a person must adjust himself if he is to like New York. He may be able to fit into the picture as one thread in a great tapestry, or he may be repelled by the very thought of having to live such a life. It depends upon the individual—his background, his personality, his tastes, his talents, his desire.

## A Mediterranean Paradise

(Continued from Page 20)

of the Propylae, the beautiful gate of the Acropolis, and wandered around the road to the entrance of the Arcopagus, the great court of justice where Paul "preached the true God to the Athenians whose delight it was to hear or tell some new thing."

I climbed the steps that lead to the top of the huge mass of rock, all that remains of the ancient court, and finding a particularly inviting rock I sat down to rest, and to reflect on the many beauties of the day. And as I sat there the sun in all its Aegean splendor sank slowly into the sea to the west, and the half-moon, already well past its meridian came into its own. And then as the great orb tinted the hills all around a soft lavender, blending perfectly with the blue of the Mediterranean waters. I thought of the statement of Professor Oldfather's—"It is little wonder the Greeks were such lovers of beauty."

When darkness had completely gathered over the columns of the Parthenon, and lights had begun to glow in the city below, I came down from the Arcopagus and climbed again to the Beule Gate. For a long time I remained, watching the outlines of the magnificent Propylaea and the Temple of the Wingless Victory bathed in the days of that moon of youth. And then I came down, and slowly, reluctantly retraced my footsteps to the city. Greece—Youth—Beauty—Life—synonymous through all eternity.

## On Alaska's Icy Mountains

(Continued from Page 16)

when the talk turned to gold, of ore which ran 2,000 pounds to the ton. We heard of little known spots which Myers had visited, where he thought there might be gold, and which he would revisit, if he were younger, and he told us of interesting countries or other parts of this Northland that he would like to visit again.

Our cook didn't like to clean geese; we didn't like to saw and split the necessary firewood for the cook stove. A bargain was reached whereby the cook agreed to cut and split four blocks for every goose we would clean. And so everybody was happy.

But all things must come to an end, and our job was completed by the first of October. The desired checks had been obtained on previous work, the desired accuracies had been obtained to satisfy the requirements of the Coast and Geodetic Survey.

Perhaps the most valuable immediate effect of our work was from a portion of that done in Taku Inlet. During the summer the U. S. Navy Aerial Survey completed the aerial mapping of southeastern Alaska, covering some of the territory on which we had been working. In the course of their flights, they discovered a "new" lake near Taku Inlet, capable of furnishing more than 20,000 horsepower the year round. This will be utilized in the new pulp mill which is to be started this year near Juneau. Because of the geodetic survey which our party had made, the chief of the survey for the pulp company has estimated that he was able to connect up his surveys of the lake last season with ours, and thus save a whole season in the progress of his company's work.

The party broke up, one by one, each going to a different place. Only our "old timer"—Wes—remained in Alaska. We left with the feeling of a job well done. In addition we had had a fine outdoor experience during the summer, and we had seen Alaska in a way that few are privileged to see it.

## Money Raising Adventures

(Continued from Page 12)

outer office, waiting to see a prospect. My record in this line was a wait of three hours and a half to get fifty dollars. But some of my associates have waited years to get a fortune. I have faced givers who argue yet who give generously and talked to the silent type who gives not a cent. To change a man's mind on a major question and bring him around from a position of hostility or indifference to a supporting relationship requires an abundance of nervous energy. Speaking to audiences at all hours of the night and day, is another experience that burns up energy. Seven addresses in a single day is my record thus far. One is forced to eat hurriedly or irregularly and as to being able to take one's favorite form of physical recreation, it is simply out of the question. But I get an enormous thrill out of my money raising adventures. There comes a satisfaction and success which stimulates my spiritual growth and adds rich blessings.

## The History of AKL Scholarship

The following compilation was made by the National Secretary showing the scholastic record of each of the eight chapters from the time it was organized until the second semester of last year.

$$c = \frac{2(n-r)+1}{2n}$$

where c=centile rating  
n=number of national and local fraternities at university  
r=rank of AKL chapter.

ALPHA CHAPTER (University of California)				
YEAR	SEMESTER	N	R	C
1911-12	2	42	1	98.8
1912-13	1	43	2	96.5
	2	43	4	91.8
1913-14	1	43	16	**64.0
	2	44	10	78.4
Spring semester of 1913-14 Los Amigos became AKL.				
1914-15	1	41	..	..
	2	42	*3	94.0
1915-16	1	41	1	98.8
	2	42	1	98.8
1916-17	1	43	1	98.8
	2	..	..	..
1917-18	1	42	1	98.8
	2	..	..	..
1918-19	1	..	..	..
	2	39	1	98.7
1919-20	1	44	1	98.9
	2	45	1	98.9
1920-21	1	44	1	98.9
	2	46	2	96.8
1921-22	1	50	3	95.0
	2	56	3	95.5
1922-23	1	59	5	92.4
	2	58	2	97.5
1923-24	1	60	3	95.9
	2	*61	10	84.4
1924-25	1	*62	19	70.2
	2	63	7	89.7
1925-26	1	64	9	86.8
	2	61	9	86.1
1926-27	1	61	16	74.5
	2	61	1	99.3
1927-28	1	64	12	82.1
	2	62	13	79.8
1928-29	1	63	14	78.5
	2	62	15	76.6

\*\*Lowest semester, first of 1913-14, 64.0.

\*Estimated, but probably correct.

BETA CHAPTER (Stanford University)				
1920-21	23	1		97.8
1921-22	23	3		89.1
1922-23	24	11		**56.2

1923-24	24	11		**56.2
1924-25	24	5		81.3
1925-26	24	1		97.9
1926-27	24	1		97.9
1927-28	24	1		97.9
1928-29	24	1		97.9

\*\*Lowest years 1922-23 and 1923-24, 56.2.

GAMMA CHAPTER (University of Illinois)				
1916-17	2	43	2	96.5
1917-18	1	43	8	82.6
	2	42	8	82.1
1918-19	1	48	5	90.6
	2	47	5	90.4
1919-20	1	49	20	**60.2
	2	50	9	83.0
1920-21	1	54	1	99.1
	2	54	1	99.1
Spring semester of 1920-21 Bushnell Guild became AKL.				
1921-22	1	58	2	97.5
	2	58	4	94.0
1922-23	1	60	11	82.5
	2	62	1	99.2
1923-24	1	66	1	99.3
	2	65	1	99.2
1924-25	1	69	2	97.9
	2	69	1	99.3
1925-26	1	71	1	99.3
	2	71	1	99.3
1926-27	1	74	1	99.3
	2	76	1	99.3
1927-28	1	76	1	99.3
	2	75	1	99.3
1928-29	1	76	1	99.3
	2	78	1	99.4

\*\*Lowest semester, first of 1919-20, 60.2.

DELTA CHAPTER (University of Kansas)				
1919-20	18	1		**97.3
1920-21	19	1		97.4
1921-22	18	1		**97.3
1921-22 Ochino became AKL.				
1922-23	21	1		97.6
1923-24	22	1		97.7
1924-25	24	1		97.9
1925-26	25	1		98.0
1926-27	24	1		97.9
1927-28	25	1		98.0
1928-29	24	1		97.9

\*\*Lowest college years 1919-20 and 1921-22, 97.3.

EPSILON CHAPTER (University of Wisconsin)				
1922-23	2	41	1	98.8
1923-24	1	45	1	98.9
	2	49	1	99.0

(Continued on Next Page)

## Adding the Personal Touch



R. LENZ earned his way through college by working in the logging camps and harvest fields of California during the summer time and by teaching night school and keeping books in the winter. He was graduated from the University of California in 1914. During his college career he was active in Alpha Kappa Lambda and Phi Delta Kappa (honorary), was a cabinet member of the University Y. M. C. A. and also found time to render social service among the immigrants of San Francisco. The latter activity led him to accept the position of immigration secretary of the San Francisco Y. M. C. A. It was this work which gave him a foretaste and experience in the career he was to take up in China.

For nearly six years he was secretary of the Y. M. C. A., a tremendous inland capital city remote from Western business enterprise of the treaty ports. In this great interior city Mr. Lenz came into intimate contact with Chinese life and thought and was able to establish friendship with the leading officials of the province. He was a welcome caller, and guest at the homes of both the civil and military governors. Among his friends were the chief of police, provincial legislators, the leading bankers, merchants, educators, and students.

During the pioneer days of the association Mr. Lenz taught the first educational classes, organized the first athletic tournaments among the government schools, conducted the first membership campaign and initiated a score of other activities that quickly won the support of both the Christian and non-

Christian community. The association building and gardens soon became a popular and wholesome center for students, merchants and officials.

Since his return from China Mr. Lenz has supervised the educational activities of the Foreign Division of the Y. M. C. A. In this capacity he created and edited Foreign Flashes, supervised the preparation of literature, stereopticon lectures, exhibits and other publicity materials used by local associations through Canada and the United States.

He has been successful in writing for newspapers and magazines, being a contributor to such journals as The Outlook, The Educational Review, The Christian Herald, Association Men, The National Geographic, World Travel and Japan. In 1927 he won the prize offered by the Writer's Club of Columbia University for the best published article of the year submitted by club members.

During the summer of 1926 Mr. Lenz visited Europe with the American Seminar in which connection he studied economic, political, social and religious conditions in England, France and Germany. Later he reported the World's Y. M. C. A. conference at

Helsingfors, Finland, to the American movement. Following the convention he visited Latvia, Estonia, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Austria and Switzerland.

His ability as a speaker before luncheon clubs, chambers of commerce, churches, conventions, and boys' organizations is attested by the fact that he receives repeated invitations for return engagements.

### A New Feature

THE LOGOS takes this opportunity to announce a new department to be devoted exclusively to personal sketches of alumni members whose experiences in the business and professional world are quite out of the ordinary.

Brother Edwin R. Leibert, Gamma '25, former editor of Logos, now living in New York City, will be in charge of the new department and will devote a page in each issue hereafter to at least two alumni members.

The new feature will not pretend to be a Hall of Fame nor will it attempt to rate alumni according to their success. The interesting side of a career, rather than the prominence of it, will determine the men to appear each time.

## The History of AKL Scholarship

(Continued from Page 24)

1924-25	1	49	1	99.0	1923-24	58	7	88.8
	2	50	4	**93.0		58	11	81.9
1925-26	1	50	1	99.0	1924-25	58	6	90.5
	2	51	2	97.1	1925-26	61	21	**66.4
1926-27	1	51	2	97.1	1926-27	61	21	**66.4
	2	51	1	99.0	1927-28	59	4	94.2
1927-28	1	50	2	97.0	**Lowest college years 1926-27 and 1927-28, 66.4.			
	2	50	2	97.0				
1928-29	1	48	2	96.9				
	2	48	2	96.9				
**Lowest semester, second of 1924-25, 93.0.								
ZETA CHAPTER (University of Michigan)								
1921-22	45	8½		82.2				
1922-23	54	7		87.9				

(Continued on Page 39)

## Dr. Wilbur Discusses Fraternities

The address reproduced in these columns was given by Dr. Lyman Wilbur before the Interfraternity Conference November 29. It was the highlight of the last session.

In the first place, I want to point out one or two things about myself. My principal business is that of a physician. My principal pleasure as a physician was in diagnosis. I am not a fraternity man. I have watched the American fraternity just the way I have watched and studied and tried to diagnose other activities in college and university life. If what I say does not happen to correspond with your particular ideas you need not be disturbed because you can rule me out right away as knowing nothing about it. At any rate that is the way I get ruled out by some of the undergraduate men in trying to help them with their problems.

Anyone who has administrative responsibility in the modern American educational institution has to face the fraternity question.

Historically, as you well know, the fraternity grew up in the American college. It began as a group of men in the various living units who came together for various reasons and organized these chapters. Very likely the fraternity chapter would have gone along like many other things in life under very modest sail if there had not been the great increase in the college and university student bodies that has taken place in the last three generations.

That great expansion in students, taking place particularly in the State Universities, although evident in almost all institutions, came at a time when preparation for the care of students and thought for the care of students was not a part of the college or university program to the degree that was necessary to care for them. So the housing problem which has been cared for in the small American college was neglected, the eating problem was neglected, and there grew up certain forces for the care of these problems.

One was the normal boarding house keeper of the American college town. You know her—some of you do—and you realize that she was not and is not an enormous success although she is strong politically whenever you try to change the housing arrangements at the State Capitol.

And then there grew up around the American college community the housing problem and a large part of this problem was absorbed and taken out of the hands of the university and college authorities by the fraternities.

If you look over the whole country you can see what a master job that was and how important it has been in our student groups. It is true that it has been done under handicaps, done without am-ordinative programs. A good deal of it has been rather amateurish. The financing of it has, for the most part, been almost childish. But these organizations have survived. They have improved. They have gone on in carrying on this great problem until they are established, and to disestablish them would bring about almost a revolution in American college and university circles.

There have been many who looked at this activity with very critical eyes. It has been one of the things that college administrators have had to watch carefully because of its disciplinary difficulties. Some have found it helpful and others

have seemed to find it harmful. But by and large it has given little coherent groups that could be brought together in the rather nebulous large student bodies of the great American universities.

We are trying in our American universities the program of bringing up young adolescents without too much association with adults. You know, there is some association with the faculty but it is front to front instead of side by side for the most part. And no people that I know of have tried that to the same degree that we have without curative measures of some sort.

In Europe civilizations they have had compulsory military drill, so that if discipline fell down at home and elsewhere, it was sharp enough to correct any bad habits that might have been established in adolescence because during this period of forced management discipline was very strict.

But we have tried with student self-government, with self-government in the fraternity and dormitory groups, control of young adolescents, principally males—although there are a good many females involved in the same way—and the question we are all asking is how much of a success has it been and how long can it continue?

As you remember, in the early days of the fraternity chapter they often had either a professor living with them or a house mother or some adult who was considered responsible and who would bring to the youth there some of the advantages or disadvantages that come from association with adults. We hardly know which it is—an advantage or a disadvantage—as we hear it discussed.

But whatever else you may think about it we will have to admit that these units have in most instances been largely self-governing. The alumni have tried to play a part in the disciplinary side of these organizations and if any of you who have tried that are still optimistic about it I think you will realize that these young people want to take care of themselves. They want to run their own property and student self-government has demonstrated that in the long run we get ahead better with them if we can set the right pace, get them to have the right ideals, can capitalize on the idealism of youth in handling these self-government problems.

All of the time it is a temptation on the part of the administrator, the fraternity executive and the alumnus to probe into these groups, to do something to them and perhaps for them. Certain obvious defects show up. There is nothing better than a good fraternity and there is nothing worse than a bad fraternity, in the development of young men. And if you consider only the bad ones you think, "Well, what in the world is the use?" If you think only of the good ones then you think you have made the great discovery that is necessary to save American youth. Like everything else there is a balanced position in connection with this problem. It is not one hundred per cent. one way and zero the other at all and it differs at different times with different institutions and with different groups and with different local chapters, but by and large it has demonstrated a degree of self-capacity in man-

agement on the part of our youth that I think is most encouraging and most wholesome.

Who could run a boarding house on the uneconomic basis of the ordinary college fraternity and keep any boarders? You know that if there is anything that you can get up a row about it is the quality of the food. And yet a fraternity will tolerate the best football player and the poorest business man in the fraternity running the kitchen for them. And if it is not too bad they survive and if it is too bad they correct it by eating outside more or less. In other words, there is something about the cohesive quality of the group that tolerates a great deal. I think it tolerates too much. It tolerates more than it should. There is no reason why they should not have better food and cleaner floors and all of that sort of thing. It all can be done.

But we can't do it to them and make much of a success of it. They have to do it for themselves. You can develop the methods. You can show them how to keep books better. You can arrange buying organizations to make it cheaper for them. You can point out the man who can add in the fraternity instead of subtract as the man you want to send out the bills. You can do a lot of these things and be helpful. But in the long run the very fact that the group is set up means that it must work out for itself some kind of self-government and self-management, and all we can do is to stand on the outside and be as helpful as we can in trying to see that process worked out.

Now, it is not worth while to point out the defects in any youthful organization. They are learning. Naturally they make mistakes. They make group mistakes. As you well know, there is no one with more enthusiasm and more respect for his own intellectual operations than the college sophomore. And he has a large part to play in the decisions in fraternities. He has just reached the period when his vote counts and his choices count and left to himself he would undoubtedly destroy the fraternity system because he has so ill-balanced a point of view.

But there are checks and balances on him so that he does not become predominant. And even in the thing that I consider most important and the thing that is often done rather badly—the choice of new members—the sophomore does not decide it all. There are older heads at work and consequently while you are running in many instances a boarding house and a rooming house and developing an economic system, you are choosing permanent boarders and choosing them in a way that perhaps can be criticized, but for some reason it works to a remarkable degree, as I have just indicated. There is something about the ideal that survives.

Now, you men are gathered here, loyal to these various groups, interested in this important part of the American college and the American university, planning for it, trying to do things that you think will be helpful, encouraging scholarly work, trying to get a better balance between the outside activity and the mental activity, because you want to see an opening made for these organizations to do the many wholesome things that you feel can well be done by them, things that have been done for you, that have helped you.

Now, let's look ahead for a minute. What is the future going to be of the American fraternity in the future American university? If the population figures are right and if our

educational curve continues to rise there are going to be not only hundreds of thousands of boys and girls in high schools but many thousands in junior colleges within ten years.

The American college as such is on the wane. The old four year course has served its term. It is dropping out of the picture. The American university has added to it its professional schools, so that the A. B. degree is something you get as you go by now into business, into engineering, medicine, law, political life, anything that requires, as democracy now requires, a superiority. So the old A. B. degree is going to pass from the picture with its four year course, its sharp class organizations, and that sort of thing.

And two things are happening:

Certain American colleges are becoming universities, and they are the great American universities. Some of the American colleges are becoming junior colleges trying to cover that period and cover it well, wondering just what shall be done to mark that period. And a certain number of American colleges will fasten in for the four year period and do such a good job in some chosen field, in some chosen spot, that they will go on for a considerable period of time.

But if what I say is true—and I think it is—the American college fraternity with its four classes must meet the fact that in the great universities a considerable student population is coming in with the beginning of the junior year.

At the University of California last year one-third as many students came in with the beginning of the junior year as came in as freshmen, and the number is constantly growing. At Stanford we take in only 350 freshmen or sophomore men—that is, lower division students—and our growth is taking place at the top.

And whether you like it or not, whether you insist on having the old American college because you had it or not, that thing is coming and the American college fraternity has to meet it. It will have to visualize itself in a somewhat different way if it is going to serve those students who come in with the beginning of the so-called junior year, who propose to spend four years in order to get into the school of business, five or six years to become doctors of medicine, four to five years to go into law, and so on. The men who are going to be the men of America, because they are the men who really want training and want to go on, are not going to be satisfied with the old college training. That day is played out. America is going to look for its leadership in those who want to go further and if the college fraternity is to serve its particular purpose it must serve that group and it must be attractive to that group.

It has been interesting to the student in this four years of college to have fraternities, to go through a cycle of anticipation and realization, and then satisfaction again, and then to drop out more or less from his college chapter when he went on into the professional school. In the long run something must happen to the American college fraternity that will make it more real if it is going to attract young men from twenty to twenty-four. They are by the adolescent term. They are men. They want reality. They like to go to football games. They like to bang around more or less. But they want to do something worth while. You must put reality into the American college fraternity more than it is there today.

(Continued on Page 40)



## News from the Active Chapters

*Interesting Bits Interestingly Told*

### Alpha

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
BAUER KRAMER, '30, Chapter Editor

*Now for a Change—*

"The way chapter news is written in the Logos is practically lousy."—The House Steward rises from his broad expanse in front of the fireplace and glowers at the chapter editor.—"What we need is something different."—The chapter editor, bent low by the taunt, thinks. The activity in the cerebral hemisphere annoys him at first, for he is a senior and not used to thinking. "Nemo me impune lacessit" thinks the chapter editor and thereupon conceives a swell plan.

There shall be a change. Vox populi shall rule. Each class shall henceforth have an individual editor who shall chronicle the achievements of his group. Even the House Steward is placated. He settles back upon the broad expanse before the fire. The vacillating ribbons of flame play a staccato accompaniment to the regular business of House meeting. Harmony reigns—even peace, for great things are won. "Brothers, lift your voices—"

### WHAT HO! THE FRESHMEN

LLOYD SCOULER, Class Editor

The freshman class has brought home the laurels to the chapter in spite of its proverbial immaturity. (Chap. Ed. note)—and its proverbial laziness.

There was one disappointment, however, when Frank Schoonover ranking first on the tennis squad was declared ineligible. A minor entrance requirement was the stumbling block, but just wait until next year. In the meantime, Frank is entering the interfraternity tennis matches with excellent prospects.

Vincent Richard is busy with his work in the Little Theatre, the campus dramatic organization, and is working out in good style.

Roger Alaux is holding down a berth in the first boat of the freshman crew. Rodge has the spirit for the job and is showing the old fire by staying in the first shell.

Jim Fowler is a potential track star, for he won the championship for the high jump for the southern part of the state while in high school.

Lloyd Scouler (Chap Ed. note—the Freshman editor) is also on the crew—the first shell at that. He is coxswain.

### THE SOPHOMORES

FRED STRIPP, Class Editor

The class of '32 is in the midst of its traditional beard-growing contest and everything from peach fuzz to copper wire is being cultivated on the faces of the hardy sophs. In spite of this, the fellows are still lining up as follows:

George Flemming is a member of the Reception Committee and at the same time is holding down a post on the "Y" council.

Herbert Herms is developing into an all-round intramural athlete, being a mainstay in the basket ball lineups and a

threat in the baseball aggregation. We rejoice that Herbie has found himself.

Fred Stripp (Chap Ed. note—better known on the campus as Hector Whoop, the man who gets more gravy with less work) is a manager of the advertising department of the Daily Cal. He is on the speaker's committee of the deputations group and is a member of Senate Debating Society.

Alfred T. Snedden is all set to conquer the university in scholarship. The Engineers are now on the grade point system, too, and Al has an even chance to show the other boys up.

Incidentally, the class of '32 has the highest scholarship average in the house and is going after it again.

### THE JUNE-URS

EDDIE WADSWORTH, Class Editor

The jolly good fellows of Al-fad 3rd year chapter (Chap Ed. note—quite droll, quite droll) recently held a roundup in a place on North Beach (Chap Ed. note—tsk tsk) and after a few sinkers decided to play a game by writing a piece about themselves as they would have done back in the good old days in the good old sanctum of Los Amigos, in the year of Frank Bloomer, nineteen hundred one. (Before war was declared) and after another little round (Chap Ed. note—of coffee) there were three cheers for—what—watt?

Wes Gorman has recently broken training after a successful season on the varsity basket ball squad. Jake earned his letter on the 45's last year besides making the best grade in his class.

The campus Little Theatre claims Gil Earle as its efficient stage manager. He is a member of Mask and Dagger honor society.

Parkes Matzinger was a sophomore basket ball manager and has a chairmanship on Deputations committee.

As junior editor of the Blue and Gold, Ted Morgan is doing great work. He is on the Men's Advisory Committee, Interfraternity Council, Chairman of the Banquet Committee for the College of Commerce "Derby Day." He is a member of Sigma Delta Chi, honorary fraternity.

Emil Serpa entered Berkeley last August, coming from the School of Pharmacy in San Francisco where he was president of the student body last year.

Jack Smith is in training again for track season. He was recently elected to Alpha Chi Sigma, honor fraternity in chemistry.

Eddie Wadsworth is looking after the social functions of the house this semester.

Norm Rush is working hard this semester. He is the house plutocrat, being the owner of a yacht.

Ernie Hockenbeamer is preparing to enter medicine.

Among the recent initiates of Alpha are two juniors. Don Clancey is from Junior College in the sunny south, and Peter Funk comes from mid-state. Peter is a promotor within the house of some "get rich quick" scheme that fell through be-

cause someone pulled the sticker off and found that the price was really—well now.

### THE SENIORS

Graduation is imminent. Unless dire things happen, we shall soon be out. Pausing and reflecting upon it, we have decided to be serious. This account of Alpha starts with the roseate optimism of the freshmen. The inanity of sophomorphism follows. The Juniors, feeling the cushions of the mighty under them, recline in comfort, smile at the world and choose to be facetious. We are old. We sense the futility of things and are impressed by our senescence. We shall be serious.

Wilbur Garman reads current Philosophy. He is house chaplain. As a man about town, he is often seen at the Little Theatre. Delta Sigma Chi honor society claims him.

Amos Culbert is manager of the Senior Extravaganza, one of the most important senior class positions. He is a member of Senate and as a member of the varsity debating team, met the team from the University of Hawaii. He was out for basket ball and is a member of the Deputations Committee. A Beta Gamma Sigma honor key clinks against his chain.

Bill Rhodes is busy with playground work and boys club activities. He is a renowned ice skater and is an able social assistant to Eddie Wadsworth.

Bub Hugill, our president, is by his own admission, an ice skater. He is on the Bowles Hall Board of Governors, treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., a member of the Welfare Council and chairman of the Baccalaureate Committee for Senior Week.

Bauer Kramer is president of Senate and a member of the Varsity debating team. He was on the squad that met the University of Hawaii. He writes and has had sketches published by the Literary Review. He is a senior advisor to the Deputations Committee.

Jim Workman is out for crew again. We expect big things from him for he was in the world championship shell at Amsterdam.

Wally Farrar is house steward. A debonaire gentleman, he enjoys being the critic of all he surveys—and what is more, is a genial and successful critic.

Alfred Coons is our jeweler. An outlet, I suppose, for those artistic temperaments.

Tony Fratis is a pre-med student. He is a pillar of the house football team.

Fred Henderson is outstanding in track. He wears a Big C.

Henry Waring is the most recent addition to the alumni. He decided to work this semester, but will be back in August.

### IN GENERAL

Social affairs are better and better. A billowy heaven spattered with paper stars transformed the chapter room into a sitting for a carnival dance on the seventh of last month. Now we look toward the next event, which is the spring informal. The annual party to Lokoya is scheduled for the end of April.

The stellar performance of the house athletes has been concentrated on the Alpha Chapter football team. Under the direction of "coach" Ted Morgan it has become formidable, and demonstrated its strength in the first game. We trimmed the Delta Upsilon 30-0. Aura vincit.

### Beta

STANFORD UNIVERSITY

WALTER RADIUS, '32, Chapter Editor

By the time this article goes to press, Beta chapter will be well established in its remodeled house, thus fulfilling the hopes that every member has held since the chapter's founding. By taking over the other half of a dual house when Professor Espinosa moved, we have doubled our living quarters.

The extensive remodeling was begun in December and finished in February, and we have practically a new house. This is Beta's "break" that puts her on par with the other fraternities on the campus—the future is bright, watch us go. It has been principally the efforts of John Kenney, steward, and Jack Whitsel, treasurer, that have made our present situation possible. Drop in sometime and give it the once over.

*Socially Speaking—*

And what would be more fitting for a grand opening of the new house than a formal? On February 21, Beta gave its first campus dance, as the old place was far too small for such an affair. It was a great success, too, thanks to the work of Tiny Howlett and his hard-working committee. With this social event as a starter, the chapter will enter into the social life of the campus on an even plane with other houses, and will be able to pay some of her long over-due debts on this score.

On February 3 Beta elected a new and promising set of officers who are sure to work hard and put over a great term. Fred Cooke was selected as president, a fine man for the job. Dan Richardson was elected vice-president; Rixford Snyder, recording secretary; Grosvenor Cooper, corresponding secretary; Tom McCoy, steward, and Walter Radius, junior representative on the Intrafraternity Council.

*Pledges and Rushing—*

Last quarter saw the return of one old pledge, and the acquisition of two new ones.

Phil Stitt '30, of Los Angeles, who pledged in 1926, and who left here to study law in the University of Southern California, returned winter quarter to resume his studies at Stanford.

William Land, '30, of Oroville, Calif., pledged the last of autumn quarter. He is quite interested in art.

William West, '32, of Camas, Washington, pledged the first of this year. Bill is an active worker in the Y. M. C. A. and a member of the cabinet. He also holds the position of vice-president of the Cosmopolitan Club.

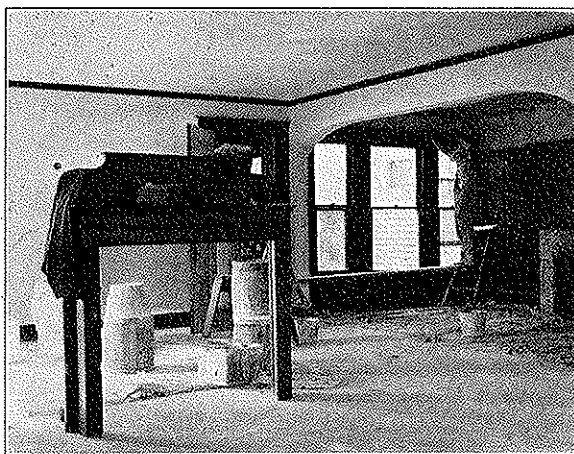
In April, the beginning of spring quarter, the rushing period begins on the Farm, and we expect to line up a large number of new men. At Stanford it is a rule that the Frosh must live six months in Encina Hall before they may be rushed. Illegal rushing brings a severe penalty on both the Freshman and the house. So we will soon be in for a few weeks of intensive work.

*Here and There—*

Beta points with pride to her two new Phi Betas: Jack Whitesel and Rixford Snyder, who were elected in autumn quarter to that select society.

Preston Greene is getting the house up in the air. He is a member of the newly-formed Glider Club and has been

## Beta's New Home



View of the living room, showing the alcove by the fireplace.

taking some flying lessons at the Palo Alto School of Aviation. Yes, we have noticed the planes doing some queer maneuvers over the field recently.

Ted Madison, our track star, was appointed a sponsor at Encina Hall for winter quarter. It's no easy job to keep three hundred and fifty lively Frosh peaceful and quiet at night—we were there a year ourselves.

The brothers have become quite adept at ladder-climbing; the training came while the stairways were being remodeled and painted.

Our Y. M. C. A. representation is growing steadily. Five of the eleven cabinet members are from Beta chapter; Morden Brown, Jerry Cramer, Seldon Osborn, Walter Radius, and Bill West. At this rate we'll soon have a workable majority!

McCoy and Richardson are upholding the honor of the house in tennis.

Our basket ball team looks good this year, and may amount to something in intramural sports. The outstanding stars are Grover Rawlins, Jim Cornell, Ed. Cooper, Reimers Kcopke, Richard Lead, and John Kenney.

### Gamma

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

HARLAN BLOOMER, '30, Chapter Editor

#### Spring Initiation—

Spring initiation was held March 1. From our fall pledge class of nine we were able to salvage six boys for initiation. Some of the other boys were forced to drop out before the end of the semester because of sickness, et cetera. Although we had no Hell Week for our last initiation we decided to give the boys a treat and have one day of it. The boys initiated were Charles Helfrich '33, William Jacobs '33, Norman Noling '33, Robert Potts '33, Harvey Kring '32 and Harvey Scheel '30.

#### Officers Elected—

Gamma recently instituted a new policy regarding the time of the election of officers. Heretofore, elections have been held about six weeks before the end of the spring semester, but experience has clearly shown that so short a period does not allow the new officers enough time to become familiar with their jobs before the real work of the next year starts.

As a result of this experience we have changed the time of election to the first chapter meeting of the second semester. The incoming officers will thus have an opportunity to work for a longer period of time under the supervision of the older men.

The list of officers for the new year is as follows: President, George Wood; vice-president, Stewart Brown; steward, Wayne Hertz; chaplain, London Middleton; recording secretary, James Pettee; corresponding secretary, Stanley Pierce. *Scholarship High Again—*

The Dean's office has not issued an official report of fraternity averages, but unless we have made some error in our calculations we will again have slightly over a 4.000 average. Although there were not as many straight "A" averages as usual, some of the men who ordinarily make low grades improved and surprised us. The sophomore class with its 4.3 average had the highest in the house. Unless some other fraternity makes a radical change for the better it looks as if Gamma would get to keep the scholarship cup on its mantel a while longer.

#### Sports and So Forth—

So far everything seems to indicate a fairly successful season in basket ball. Out of the four games played we have lost one, but we still hold a place among the contenders for the title. We will know the outcome before long. At least, it is fairly certain that we shan't be among the bidders for last place.

The handball team of Bunte and Hertz had some hard luck and was eliminated after its first match. The bowling team, however, had better success and won its first game. With decent luck they should offer some stiff competition for a cup.

#### Social Events—

Thus far we have had two of the three dances we are permitted to have this year. The formal will be the next event, with Lee Sinclair and his orchestra furnishing the music. If the Almanac is right there should be a full moon the night of the formal, all of which should add quite a little to the effectiveness of things in general.

As usual, we held a Christmas party for first grade children just a few days before vacation. Some of the kids seem to stay in the first grade year after year, so they must like our parties.

Since this is the last year that Freddie Morris, our famous song leader, is to be here we expect to do some extensive serenading this spring. It is a shame that the girls will not palpitate at the sound of our sweet voices after this year, but it can't be helped.

#### Activities and Kindred Subjects—

Forrest Drake was recently elected to associate membership with Sigma Xi and has been appointed to a position on the intramural debate committee. He has also been elected

to the membership of Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematics fraternity.

George Taubeneck, El Herron, Harvey Kring, and Bill Jacobs are still working on the Illini. "Chuck" Helfrich and Melvin Lundahl are candidates for numerals and letters in track. Incidentally "Chuck" is also leading our mouse catching contest in which each pledge has the privilege of competing.

The Kring brothers and Max Hull are still working for their letters on the gym team.



### Delta

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

ARTHUR W. CIRCLE, '30, Chapter Editor

#### Climatic Proclivities—

Summer flannels and winter sheepskins hang together on the Delta clothesline. The coldest and snowiest January in history reached a low level of 20 below zero, while the warmest February ever known became as hot as 83 degrees. The uncertainty of the weather seems to have had little effect, however, beyond the usual mock gloominess on the part of certain members after finals. The scholarship record for the past semester shows a slight decrease from last year, but perhaps that is a good thing for the chapter as a whole, since the boys are digging into their work with a grimness not seen for some time. Delta is determined to add another term to the 10-year scholarship reign at Kansas.

#### In a Social Way—

Pre-summer weather, canoe rides, green grass and other indications of spring prompted the idea of an all-sport party which will have been given by the time this article is in print. Informal parties on the part of most members at frequent times are too numerous to mention.

#### Full-fledged AKLs Now—

Active Delta ranks were increased by four Sunday, February 23, when Rogers Kratochvil, bus'31, of Clay Center; Charles Houghton, c'33, of Wichita; Albert Williams, bus'30, of Lawrence, and George Kurz, c'33, of Burlington, Okla., were duly installed via initiation.

Following the ceremonies, the usual initiation banquet was held. At that time our national president, Prof. Frank J. Moreau, of the Kansas School of Law, gave an informal address, along with Dean Paul B. Lawson, Delta honorary member.

Since the last Logos, Robert Wilson, of Ottawa has been pledged. Bob is an ex-Ottawa University bandman, though despite this handicap he promises to be of typical AKL calibre. Delta feels the need of adding a few more prospects for membership, and has begun to mull over the stock of likely material on the Hill.

#### Extra-curricular Speaking—

Of the new members "Rog" Kratochvil stands out as the semester leader in scholarship. He and Clarence Francisco are members of the Cosmopolitan Club. "Chuck" Houghton plays the clarinet in the band and the piano at the house, besides making witty sallies at the table in both Spanish and English. Al Williams is president of the Christian Church student council, and is following the footsteps of Lyle Brock, '29, as a J. C. Penny merchant. George Kurz is still a pre-

law though time may alter his intentions. All strange and unforeseen happenings are always and usually rightly blamed on him.

Prexy Ray Brady of perpetual "busyness" has his non-chapter time taken up with Sigma Tau and Kansas Engineer affairs, particularly since he is editor of the latter.

Nelson Sorem is proving himself to be one of K. U.'s working athletes by holding down a position in the gymnasium, acting as partner in the Sorem & Sorem Candy Corp., and by warming up the furnace at appropriate intervals.

Bill Daugherty's term as editor of the University Daily Kansan has expired. He has been awarded one of the four Sigma Delta Chi scholarship keys on the Hill.

Art Circle, ye perpetrator of this news report has taken over Daugherty's duties as corresponding secretary. Combined with this he is striving to master a part in a French play, handle Sour Owl circulation, Senior class publicity, Y. M. C. A. publicity, and what not.

"Red" Bullock was recently pledged to Phi Beta Pi, professional medical fraternity. Brady and Daugherty are destined to lasting fame through winning places in the campus celebrities section of the Jayhawker. Wray Enders has halted his medical career to fill an emergency position as principal of the Osawatomie High School, where he taught three years ago. He will resume his school work next year.

Dick McGuire, absent for a year at Texas University, is back with us again this term. The other fellows are busy carrying out activities previously mentioned in the Logos, so why repeat?

#### Intramurals—

Our standing in intramural athletics is not so high as usual, but still ranks well above the average. Just now ye ed has hopes of spurring the Delta brigade on to handball honors and decorations. Soon, tennis, horseshoes and playground ball will attract the sport-minded. "Brudder" Kurz broke Delta's losing streak in basket ball by sinking six long goals, so that more victories should be forthcoming.

#### Things Generally—

Vernon Kauffman dropped in for a visit or so a while back to report that he is satisfactorily connected with the Kresge stores in St. Louis.

"Bill" Griffith, who can tell stories of the days when Delta chapter was born, came back for initiation. Jim Taylor and George Olson also made their presence known at about the same time.

Wayne Bibb, teaching at Jarbalo, comes when social duty calls. "Whiffer" Hanson, now teaching at South Dakota Wesleyan, said hello during the Yuletide season. Clayton Crosier, who needs no introduction, has likewise been our welcome guest from time to time.

Clarence Laughlin drives over from Kansas City now and then, as a relief from his work with the Victor X-Ray Company. Jay Wells and Frank Tiffany, journalistic alumni on the Kansas City Kansan and Topeka State Journal also have made their presence known lately. Delbert Roberts manages to keep himself familiar. Mack Moore is chief English dispenser at Arkansas A. & M. College where one discovers the reason for many funny yarns. Bill Nelson is learning engineering this year at K. S. T. C., Pittsburg.

*Epsilon*

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN  
DONOVAN MORTIMER, Chapter Editor

*Full House—*

Epsilon's chapter house is a busy place compared with the last semester. With the return of some graduate students, men who have been out of school for a time, and new men who have moved in, every room is now filled to capacity with the pleasing result that we have twenty-seven men living in the house this semester.

Robert Paddock, graduate, has returned from a three and one-half year period in Alaska and is studying in the engineering school.

Russ Dymond who has been working in Chicago for a couple of years, returned to school this semester to finish a Commerce course.

Jimmy Dow, whom eye trouble caused to lose a semester, is also back in the engineering school.

Harold Uehling forsook his proposed world tour to return to Wisconsin and expose himself to a little additional psychology.

Fred Hook, who graduated last semester, is the only man to leave the house.

*Politics—*

Epsilon chapter's officers were replaced at the semester election by the following new men: President, John Drow; vice-president, Charles Stroebel; treasurer, Martin Mortensen; steward, Arthur Andersen; recording secretary, Donovan Mortimer; corresponding secretary, Ray McCreary; chaplain, William Robinson.

*Introductions—Three New Pledges—*

We wish to announce the pledging of three new men since the last issue of Logos: Ralph White, CC 1; Laban Smith, LS 1; Clifford Michelson, EE 1. Rushing activities are not fully under way as yet this semester, but we intend to add several men to our pledge group before the close of the year.

*Campus Activities—*

After looking over the rating of the eight chapters in the last edition of Logos we are inclined to believe that Epsilon has been a bit modest in letting people know about herself. I venture that there are no more wrist watches being worn about this chapter house than any other for the simple reason that honorary and activity keys demand a watch chain from which to hang. Notice the Epsilon representation in the following activities:

Glee Club—Rud Robinson, accompanist; John Drow, Donovan Mortimer.

University Bands—Robert Dudley, Elmer McMurry, George Hook, Laban Smith.

Concert Band—Frederick Meyer.

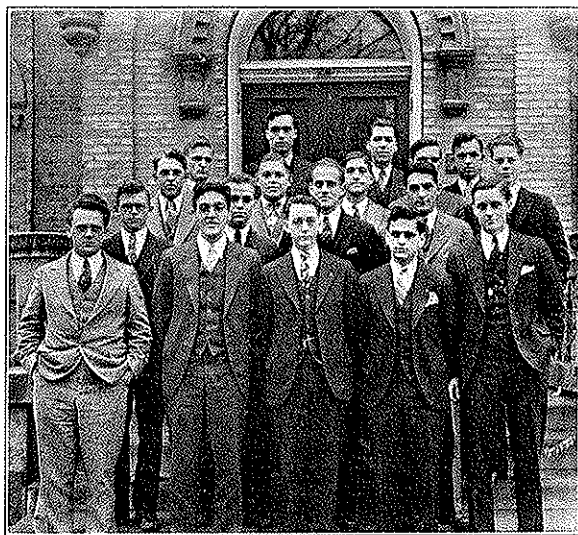
University Orchestra—Bud Robinson.

Religious Activity—Charles Stroebel, president Bradford Club, Congregational student church group; Jack Smith, organist and active member of Wesley Foundation; Elmer McMurry, Baptist church choir; Justus Roberts, financial chairman of All-University Convocation.

*Honorary and Professional Fraternity Membership—*

Alpha Kappa Psi, Commerce—George Seefeld, Russ Dymond, Phil Hoeffler.

Pi Tau Sigma, Honorary Mechanical Engineering—Mar-

*Epsilon Chapter*

tin Mortensen, Ray McCreary.

Chi Epsilon, Honorary Civil Engineers—John Drow.

Alpha Kappa Delta, Honorary Sociological—Charles Stroebel, Edward Olds.

Sinfonia, Musical—Bud Robinson, George Seefeld, Jack Smith.

Phi Kappi Phi, Honorary Scholarship and Activity—G. Seefeld.

*Sports Activity—*

Varsity Baseball—Arthur Anderson.

Varsity Track Manager, letter man—Milt Peterson.

Epsilon's inter-fraternity basket ball failed to win first in its league, but was not in last place.

Our crack bowling team, led by Ray Gilson, lost the final game and received third place in our league. A movement is going on at present for a baseball team. All particulars may be secured from the inter-fraternity manager, Bob Dudley.

*Scholarship Good—*

Speculation is strong in the house whether or not Epsilon will win the scholarship cup for the past semester. With two straight A men, John Drow and Laban Smith, three men well above 2.5, and with exceptional backing from the remainder of the group, our hopes are far from groundless. Do you know that there are seven Phi Eta Sigma keys being worn about this house, and three Phi Beta Kappa keys?

*Parties—Two Since Christmas—*

Epsilon has thrown parties since last heard from. A Tux party was given on December 13 with Christmas trees and presents for all. And an informal Washington party was given February 21.

*Self-Support—*

In contrast with the 30% figure which was set for Epsilon's percentage of college funds raised by self-support, I wish to state that there are ten men in the house who are entirely self-supporting, seven are from 25% to 50% self-

supporting. A conservative estimate would allow us at least an average of 50% self-supporting.

*Etcetera, Etcetera, Etcetera—*

Jack Smith, our sandy-haired Englishman, requests that no subtle jokes be told after Friday night, since he wants a clear mind when he plays the organ on Sunday morning.

Bud Robinson picks up an extra hour of gym each week so as to make a hit with the instructor and make sure of his Physical Ed. Credit.

Boy Dudley has started taking coffee each evening for dinner so as to be able to stay awake at night.

\* "Tsk! Tsk! McCreary" has been nominated president of the "Anti-Tusk" league. When someone dropped a pin in the hall the other night, Seefeld, Drow, and Roberts all hollered "Quiet hours!" while George Keith rushed to the door to see if anyone was hurt.

"Four Letter Hoeffler" is getting ready to get in shape for spring baseball training.

Ed Olds and Charlie Stroebel are still unable to agree on the table discussion which started last September over the question as to whether the hen or the egg was of first existence.

*Zeta*

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN  
MAX L. VEECH, '30, Chapter Editor

*Social News—*

Since the last issue of the Logos Zeta has been active socially. The first event on our social calendar was the Christmas formal. This was held on Friday night, December 13. Appropriate decorations including a Christmas tree, and fine music served to make it one of the best parties Zeta has ever experienced.

Twelve Zeta men celebrated the completion of final examinations by attending the annual J-hop on February 14. Due to the large number attending we were able to have an individual booth of our own, which contributed greatly to the success of the evening. Breakfast was served at the house after the hop and twenty-four couples were present.

The dining room was decorated in purple and yellow with pink roses and fern leaves as table decorations. On Saturday evening following the hop we held a dance at the house which was open to all the men in the house as well as the other men occupied the J-hop booth with us.

On the fifteenth of March Zeta conducted its annual pledge dance. It was formal and was in honor of the twelve men who became members the week preceding the party.

*Religious Activities—*

As usual Zeta is doing its bit along religious lines. Kearns, Stevens and Sampson are taking over the Mission Sunday School work in the Hoover Factory district under the supervision of the Young People of the Presbyterian Church. Joe Griggs was recently chosen associate elder of that church and at the same time Kearns was chosen alternate elder. Kearns is also president of the Young People's society. Harry Graham and George Hays are active committee chairmen on the social end of the Young People's activities.

Oldham, Kearns, Sampson, Hickman and Ranck play on the church basket ball team which has not been beaten thus far.

*Athletics—*

In volley ball Zeta succeeded in going to the quarter-finals where we were eliminated by Trigon who finally copped the championship.

Our "A" basket ball team finished second in its league while the "B" team came out at the head of its league.

The bowling team consisting of Dubpernell, Baker, Becker, LaRowe and Oldham is still in the running. In the trials the team finished among the first sixteen teams which were picked to go into the finals. With a little practice before the finals our team should rank among the toppers.

At the close of the first semester Zeta ranked fourth among some fifty fraternities in intramural competition.

*Comings and Goings—*

Fred Purdy graduated from the Engineering College at the end of the first semester. At present Fred is with a construction company in his home town of Buffalo, N. Y.

Edward Dubpernell was granted a leave of absence at the end of the first semester in order that he might get a little practical experience in his chosen profession—Business Administration. "Dup" spent two weeks working in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and at present is working for an accounting firm in Chicago. There is some doubt as to the real reason for Eddie's going to Chicago, however, we hope it was for the above mentioned purpose.

Emery Chase and Jim Mulme, both of Detroit, are back with us after being away for one semester. Jim attended school in Detroit during his absence. Emery was forced to leave school at the beginning of last semester on account of sickness.

*Scholarship Not Available—*

The official report on the scholastic ratings of the fraternities for the last semester is not ready as yet, so Zeta is pretty much in the dark as to where it will stand. It appears, however, in view of individual grades already returned that our rating will not be as high as it was last semester when we rated fourth among the fraternities on the campus.

*Here and There—*

Howard Simon will be a member of the varsity debating team again next semester. Besides being on the debating team "Si" is also in the finals of the Case Club competition in the Freshman Law class.

Jim Spencer, another lawyer, is in the semi-finals of the Case Club competition in the junior class. Jim went to the finals in his freshman year and will probably do the same this time.

"Don" Baker (That Man from the South) is working up quite a reputation as a radio doctor. When not in classes or studying, Don can always be found working on a radio.

Norman Knapp, a sophomore engineer, has taken up gliding as a side-line. Gliding is "great stuff" according to Norm.

Max Veech spends his spare time working out with the varsity track squad. He placed third in the dual meet with Chicago on February 22.

Harold Hickman is out for freshman track. Hickman established quite a reputation as a quarter-miler while at the City College of Detroit. He should have little difficulty in making the varsity next year.

Frank Comins, Zeta's actor, has been elected to the Comedy Club. Besides being a member of the Comedy Club, Frank takes a very active part in the Play Production class.



*Eta*

## WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE

LOWELL B. ELLIS, *Chapter Editor**Eta's Spring Initiation—*

Eta chapter held her spring initiation on March 15 taking in eight new members as follows: Gus Gliesner, Robert Cowin, Lee Foster, Ralph Foster, Lewis Hatch, Roland Lyons, Lawrence Lowell and Daniel Razey.

The so-called hell-week is practically a thing of the past in Eta chapter and in its stead we substitute a less intensive program spreading over the three weeks prior to the initiation service. During this period the class was instructed in the things regarding local and National Alpha Kappa Lambda which all members should know; house work was done up in ship-shape, the work being distributed on week-ends among the members of the class so that it would not be burdensome; one night was set off in each of the three weeks when the class met under the chairmanship of one of the committee on membership and special help was given on the matter to be learned, during the last week there being more concentration on the entertainment phase of the period with the members of the class featuring as entertainers. The whole program was outlined and followed out to get the most entertainment and instruction without causing scholarship or health to suffer.

*Scholarship at Eta—*

Again Eta has been able to repeat in high scholarship. During the fall semester she lived up to previous scholastic attainments and made a scholastic average of 86 plus, this being nearly the same as the average made a year ago.

Just before the Christmas holidays, Eta was the glad recipient of the traveling trophy cup which is annually awarded by the Dean of Men, Carl Morrow. This cup is given to the non-professional, national Greek fraternity that has made the highest scholastic average for the previous school year. This is the second successive year that we have had the privilege of adorning the mantle-piece with this cup.

*Social Activities—*

The climax of Eta's social activities for the first semester was the big semi-formal dance held at Pullman's Hotel Washington on Saturday, January 18. Lighted by the dull glow of indirect lights, the ball room of the Washington was the setting of this enjoyable affair, arranged under the direction of Roy Hansberry, social chairman. An off-campus orchestra provided the music, and the thirty-six couples attending made the crowd "just right."

The chapter house is of course busy with firesides, with dancing and card playing, as often as available. During the snowy season a night of sleigh riding, with a lunch at the end, proved popular.

But the big affair is yet to come, that being Eta's spring picnic. A whole day in the mountains or at a lake with plenty to eat and also with the best girl along is something for Eta boys to look forward to. The picnic is planned for the early part of May.

*Eta on the Campus—*

Eta's reputation for producing some real debaters is being upheld this year by Roy Hansberry, member of the varsity debate team, and Lewis Hatch, member of the frosh debate team.

Harold Dayis (Prexy) and Wally Pease are wrestling for

"State" as a sideline activity. In a recent match with the University of Idaho, Harold and Wally saved the home team from utter defeat by winning the only two matches captured by W. S. C. Wally is in the 125-pound class and Harold in the 138-pound class.

Art Hughes, Roy Hansberry, and Harold Davis have added new honoraries to Eta's total this year. Art made Sigma Tau, engineering honorary, while both Roy and Harold have made Pi Gamma Mu, social science honorary.

Lewis Hatch was a nominee for vice-president of the freshmen class for the second semester. Lewis is also making a bid for future activities by being assistant basket ball manager for the frosh team.

Eta has her talented musicians as well, who are making a great show in that line. Spencer Hungerford with his bass horn, Roy Hansberry with his baritone, and Lawrence Lowell on the trombone make quite an addition to the college band. Ralph and Lee Foster are members of the college orchestra. John Groenig is making a big bid for the position of announcer for radio station KWSC. John is a baritone and is prominent in campus music circles and should come out on top if there happens to be any competition.

Eta seems to be drawing the small end of most of the scores in intramural basket ball games thus far. Perhaps Eta is not so inclined that we should be winners in this sport, but at any rate the boys are not giving up and seem to enjoy their own fond hope—that maybe we'll win the next one. However, the campus wrestling championship, won last year by Eta's team, is again at stake. Eta will enter a team in the competition and put up a big fight to retain the title of champs in this sport.

*Cupid Gets Busy—*

Christmas vacation always offers the change to lose the precious pin, and our last vacation proved no exception. In one case Miss Golda Abel of Bellingham, Washington, is the girl, and Ben Hamilton the boy.

*Alum Returns to School—*

Allan Harvey '27, member of the former Diversity Club (now Eta of AKL) returned to school for the second semester to work for a Master's Degree. Al spent several days with the Eta boys before bringing his wife and year-old boy to Pullman from Dayton, Washington, where Al was employed in the dairying business.

*Pledges—*

Though Eta is in need of more pledges, those we have are making up in quality for the lack in quantity by making their pledgeships really count.

Kenneth Bell, a local Pullman product, is a specimen of that rare group of people who besides attending school are in business for themselves. Kenny has the agency for a daily paper and is in this way making his way through college. The engineers will certainly find Kenny a credit to their group as time goes on.

One of our latest pledges is Vernon Aschliman of Colfax, Washington. Vernon entered school at the beginning of the second semester and is enrolled in the department of Business Administration.

Jordon Babbitt comes from Tacoma, Wash., and is another of those engineers. Jordie seems to have some sort of a com-

plex relating to the subject of English, but we think he'll overcome it soon.

Next and last we have Marvin Anderson of Burlington, Wash. A really good sized piece of Christian is Marvin, and no wonder that at first he enrolled in the P. E. department. Marvin has changed his mind since and is now Eta's only student of Veterinary Medicine.

*Some of Eta's Christian Life—*

In the course toward real religious development Eta is progressing with "full steam ahead." Our group on the Y. M. C. A. council did a great piece of work in helping put over the last annual meeting of the Y. Under the supervision of the "Y" there has been developed a program of speakers for the different groups on the campus. Our group has arranged to have a number of the men of the faculty and some business men give talks and lead in short discussions. For hearing these speakers we have been using occasional chapel hours.

The ideas of these older men have given us much food for thought, and their suggestions are proving of great value in our building Christian characters.

*The Man at the Wheel—*

Eta of Alpha Kappa Lambda has fared well this past semester. The interest in religion and the development of Christian personality are vital in the life of every man. The spirit of fellowship and comradeship is fine and healthy. The general harmonious one of the group is reflected in the group's high scholastic average for the first semester. The general attitude is that an even higher average is in reach, and the determination to attain it is evident.

We have found a number of good men during the first semester who have become pledge-brothers and members among us.

Much credit is due our president, Harold Davis, for these very fine conditions which have been brought about under his able leadership.

\* \* \*

*Theta*

## UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

DICK PERRY, *Chapter Editor**New Pledges—*

Theta started out winter quarter in an appropriate manner by initiating its first pledges. After a week of more or less "hell" the following men became true brothers in AKL.

Bartlett Burns, from Olympia, Wash., junior in aeronautical engineering. Bart is one of the many students who is taking advantage of the excellent school of aeronautics at the U. of W. and we are justly proud of their new home, the recently completed \$325,000 Guggenheim hall. Bart and George C. Martin, pledge, also in aeronautics, have just been elected to Tau Beta Pi, national engineering honorary. They were publicly pledged at the Engineer's Informal dance at which the House turned out almost en masse. Bart is vice-president of Wesley Club, Methodist student organization, and is much in demand at banquets and on Methodist young people's deputation trips.

John McKay, from Waterville, Wash., senior in the college of science, is majoring in physics. Johnny is an orator of parts for he was half of the team which brought the intra-

mural debate cup to Theta last December. McKay is active in Pilgrim Club, Congregational Student group.

John Kerr, of Seattle, junior majoring in public school music. The handsome John is the dramatic star and actor supreme of the campus. He had the main character role in the "Black Flamingo," all-university play, presented last fall. He took the leading role in the "Inspector General" given this quarter and has been assigned the leading role in three plays yet to be put on this year, not to mention the fact that he is to sing in the spring opera, "Robin Hood". He is a pledge to the "All U. Players," campus dramatic club which expects soon to be affiliated with a national dramatic honorary. In addition to all this John is also active in Presbyterian C. E. work and makes his college expenses by teaching grade school during the forenoon.

*In Intramural Debating—*

Richard Perry of Yakima, Wash., sophomore in the college of liberal arts. Dick is the other half of the team which won the intramural debates. The cup, by the way, is two feet high, looks very well on the mantle, and being won by two pledges was felt to raise the status of pledges almost above the realm of the mean epithets universally considered apropos to such "lowly worms".

Arthur Hillman, of Seattle, sociology major and a junior. Art is president of Inkwell Club, Lutheran student group. In January the club was host to the Lutheran Student association of the Pacific Northwest. Art was elected president of the association. The delegates were from Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana and they carried on a splendid convention here.

Lloyd Porter, from Yakima, Wash., sophomore pre-law student. Al is the shortest fellow in the house, striking a nice balance with Art Hillman. He is a member of Westminster Club, Presbyterian student group.

Roger Evans, from Cosmopolis, Wash., senior in the school of forestry. "Roger" is hail fellow well-met and we are all the better and merrier for his humorous good nature. He is active in Presbyterian Young People's work and Y. M. C. A. student activity.

A banquet was given in the new Northern Life Tower immediately after the formal initiation to honor the initiates. Everybody had a good time. AKL has gained men of real worth in these seven additions to her ranks.

Of last fall's pledges there now remain only George C. Martin, of Olympia, mentioned above in connection with Tau Beta Pi, and Bill Butties of Wenatchee, Wash., sophomore pre-library student and house musician. Edson Dow, freshman pre-law student, also of Wenatchee, was recently added to the pledge ranks. Edson is making a name for himself as a wrestler.

*Activities Increase—*

The older members, that is to say, the charter members, continue about the same except for some increased activity. Our honored president, Howard Kiehlbauch, still keeps busy as director of the foreign student work of the University Y. He also travels far and wide on deputation trips for Wesley Club.

James Bell, sophomore L. A. student, who was a freshman debater and oratorical contest winner of last year, is on the varsity debate team. He is to take part in the only men's

debate to be held on this campus. Jimmy has been elected president of Purple Shield, undergraduate scholastic and activity honorary. Several Theta boys are now members or have been members. He is also active in State C. E. work and in Westminster Club.

Rolfe Anderson has been winning laurels in boxing and is now middleweight champion. He is to have his first inter-collegiate bout soon. The House has entered practically every intramural athletic activity and has come out with

varying degrees of success.

Art Broetje is as usual very busy being president of the Campus Christian Counsel and Westminster club. He is now busy planning the next All-University Chapel Service.

Mid-quarter grades have made us realize that we have some hard work to do before the quarter ends and we intend, of course, to lead the campus in scholarship again. We are striving right now to get the few extra points necessary to give the House a B average.

## Among the Alumni Here and There

### *Champaign Alumni Meet Now and Then—*

Regular meetings of the Champaign Alumni Chapter have been scarce during the past semester, but there is an assumed promise that meetings will be held periodically during the present semester. The active chapter tends to keep the individual alumni members informed of the happenings in AKL circles, which to some extent makes up for the lack of alumni meetings.

The alumni group is a little stronger in numbers this semester with the return of the Moreys from their European travels, and the enrollment of John Olwin '29, in the University on his return from like travels. "Skinny" Felts '28, is teaching in the neighborhood town of Monticello and might be counted in with the local alumni group if he makes good his promise of getting over for a meeting now and then.

"Ken" Myers '22, is still with us despite the fact that he has expected to be called back to his base in Washington, D. C., for some time. He has been aiding the Agriculture Experiment Station Staff on some special work, having been sent here by the government for this purpose.

Paul Kent '20, is getting prepared for what promises to be a very busy spring and summer in the construction business. He is chairman of the Board of Trustees of Gamma Alumni of AKL.

Dr. George Dungan is working hard in another field to get a few jumps ahead of the approaching season. He is finishing up the data on last year's experiments on crop studies so as to be able to get an early start on the present year's studies.

Prof. C. C. Wiley, an authority on the routes between here and where you want to go, has just completed a highly successful Highway Short Course in the University. Highway men from all portions of the state attended the three day meeting. "Prof." has been the "father" of this event for quite a number of years.

Brother H. E. Wilson has been devoting all of his energies to the campaign for a new University Y. M. C. A. building and endowment, which is being launched in the state. He was unfortunate in losing his home in a recent fire and as a result is busier than ever making the necessary adjustments, getting relocated and in all trying to get back to normal.

Brother Dwight Bracken '21, is associated with the University Y. M. C. A. as one of the full time secretaries. In addition to other duties, "Diz" has handled the employment committee which to the present time has located an unbelievable number of jobs for students. This employment service

has resulted in keeping students in school while otherwise they might have had to drop out of the university because of the lack of funds.

Brother Van Cleave, who hangs out in the zoology department, spoke to the Faculty Forum discussion group on the question of Heredity and Religion in a recent meeting at which about 150 faculty men were present.

Bob Matlock '24, is still digging away on his doctor's degree, which he hopes to get in a short while. He is doing some teaching on the side in the Agriculture Department.

Harry Schlenz '27, still persists in remaining on the campus and is teaching the senior courses in sanitary engineering while Professor Babbitt is on his leave or absence. The directing of the work of two research assistants on the problem of jointing materials for clay pipe completes the schedule.

While Professor Babbitt was in Shanghai he wrote that he had some interesting times with Blondie Wessman '24. Blondie attended the World's Engineering Congress in Tokio in November, and while at one of the social events, it is told by Babbitt, that Wessman presented quite a comical sight dressed in the komono dress of the Orient, and in bare feet, trying to dance on a matting with a Giesha girl. Up to the time of that letter it was thought that Blondie had gone to China solely to occupy the position of Professor of Bridge Engineering in Nan Yang University. A letter from Brother "Prof." Wessman dated January 30, stated that he was in the hospital at Shanghai awaiting an operation for appendicitis.

Dean K. C. Babcock and Prof. Watson are keeping busy, but keep in touch with the active chapter and partake of "Bill" Helfrick's food at frequent intervals.

### *St. Louis Alumni Meet—*

The St. Louis Alumni chapter held its quarterly meeting on Lincoln's birthday in the home of Arno J. Haack, Epsilon '25, president of the chapter. Delta and Gamma were each represented by two members and Beta, Epsilon and Zeta by one apiece.

After fraternity business was transacted, including action on proposed constitutional changes, the evening was spent in a social way, there being several wives present.

Answering to Haack's roll call were: Harold C. Mesch, Delta '26, and Vernon E. Kauffman, Delta '28; Irving Dillard, Gamma '27 and Leonard Grable, Gamma '28; Harry A. Rommel, Zeta '26 and Ellsworth L. Barnett, Beta '26.

Early arrivals were treated to a view of the six-months-old heir apparent of the House of Haack, who was asleep in his crib.

### *Los Angeles Ladies' Night—*

On February 20 the annual ladies' night for the Los Angeles Alumni of Alpha Kappa Lambda was greatly enjoyed in the fashionable Deauville Beach Club in Santa Monica.

Dinner dancing to the swaying rhythm of the ten-piece Hawaiian orchestra made one's thoughts waft to the magic isle of the Pacific. Lloyd Hall, while indulging in a moment of rhapsody, dislodged a full grown coconut from one of the artificial palms. This was greatly enjoyed by the other brothers.

Food and after-dinner speeches were interspersed by strolls on the sands of the Pacific.

The Los Angeles Alumni of fifty-one members turn out in large proportions to each monthly meeting. Formerly the dinners were held in the University Club, but since several good cooks have been discovered among the wives there seems to be quite a rivalry for home cooked meals, consequently the last two meetings have been in private homes.

The trophy shield constructed and donated by the Los Angeles group is a prize worth striving for and it is with considerable pride that the Southern Californians offer this as a goal for further Alpha Kappa Lambda scores.

### *Detroit Alumni Have Formal—*

The Christmas party was held on December 27 in the Ingleside Club in Detroit, at Woodward and Atkinson avenues. Twenty-one couples attended and enjoyed what was unanimously proclaimed Detroit Alumni's most successful party.

Not only were the AKL members highly satisfied, however, but apparently they succeeded in leaving a sufficiently favorable impression with the members of the club to warrant Sam Brown, whose guests we were for the evening, venturing the opinion that we might not merely call this an AKL Christmas Formal, but the First Annual Christmas Formal.

Among those present were Dr. Norman H. Strong, Zeta '26, and his bride; William C. Hicks, Zeta '22, and his bride; in fact we had given up Bill for the party, but his late arrival topped off by such a pleasant surprise as he had for us when we didn't even know he was engaged, was a fitting climax for a most successful evening.

A grad of another chapter than Zeta has recently moved into the Detroit district. He is Edwin A. Uehling, who is teaching in the physics department in the U. of M. His residence address is 917 Edgewood street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Irregular, but fairly well attended monthly meetings have been held by the Detroit alumni during the winter. By far the most pretentious meeting, however, was held in Ann Arbor in the chapter house March 15 in conjunction with the Pledge Formal Party. A brief business meeting was held immediately following a six o'clock buffet supper.

### *News of the Madison District—*

C. A. Kasper, Epsilon '26, has been transferred from the Milwaukee branch office of the Employers Mutual Liability Insurance Co. to the Madison branch. He is claim investigator and adjuster. He lives in 1707 Madison street.

Elmer Mortensen, Epsilon '26, has been fortunate in securing a good position with the Hardware Mutual Casualty Co., Stevens Point, Wis. He is in charge of the Stevens Point department accounting work. His official title is cashier, and he has been with this company since Sept. 1, 1929. He lives in 13 Dixon street.

Melvin Thompson, Epsilon '23, is living in New York City where he has charge of the training school for bond salesmen with the Guarantee Trust company of New York. He was appointed to this position after only 11 months with the company. He had just finished the training period himself, and was chosen out of a large number of capable applicants, some of whom had been connected with the Guarantee Trust company for a number of years. Incidentally, Mel was the first man to receive a Master's degree in the new course in Commerce in the University of Wisconsin.

Robert Paddock, Epsilon '26, has just returned from Alaska. He spent the past three and a half years up in what he calls "God's own country". He has again entered the University in Madison this semester, and firmly believes that he is going to become an engineer.

George Keith, Epsilon '24, also has decided that he wanted more education, so he hooked himself a scholarship and is doing graduate work in Madison in economics. George has been connected with the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. in Chicago for the past five years and has during that time made a very good record for himself.

Joe Bloomgren, Epsilon '26, was teaching in a little town in the northern part of Wisconsin until this year. He now has secured a position in the Milwaukee schools.

Ad. Hoebel, Epsilon '26, has returned from Europe where he was studying and is now an instructor in the department of sociology in New York University, where he is working with Prof. Dittmer, one of Epsilon's Faculty members.

John Gillin, Epsilon '27, finished his examinations for his M. A. in sociology at the end of the first semester, and then left for New York to go to Africa with the Logan Archaeological Expedition, headed by Alonzo Pond, of Beloit College. Johnny expected to land in Algiers during the latter part of February, having gone all the way from New York by water. The expedition expects to work in the desert until some time in June, the heat by that time making further research impossible.

Eldon Schneller, Epsilon '25, is entrenched in the English Department of Washington High school, Milwaukee.

Clarence Muth, Epsilon '25, is head of the new Airways department of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce. Jack certainly has a "way" with those city fellers.

Robert McArthur, Epsilon '27, has returned to the fold. He is again back in Milwaukee and is selling life insurance for the Provident Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Arthur Anderson, Epsilon '28, promises to be one of Madison's coming insurance men. He is associated with the Theo. Herfurth agency and is so interested in his work that he scarcely takes time to eat. Art as president of the Corporation of Epsilon, is glad to see so many of the alumni coming back to the House for parties and other functions. He is anxious to stimulate this interest even more, and wants every alumnus who comes to Madison to be sure to look him up, and to come to the chapter house. The fact that the men in Wisconsin are rather widely scattered has made the organization of an alumni chapter so far only a dream. Until a chapter is formed, the undergraduates want to feel that they are the center of all fraternity activities. Some of the grads in Milwaukee have been meeting together for lunches and dinners, but haven't felt their wings strong enough, and

probably wisely so, to fly into anything more tangible. Just give them time!

#### With the Kansas City Alumni—

Kansas City has four doctors in its group but one of them has strayed into another field. Oscar W. Davidson, Delta '23, heads the list as he is practising. Doc has quite a list of achievements to his credit. Aside from being on the staff of four hospitals, one of which he is the head of the Urology department, and another, Bell Memorial, as instructor in kidney and bladder diseases, he finds time to be superintendent for the Oliver Memorial United Brethren Sunday School, to be captain of the Medical Reserve Officers Corps, have a commission in the Kansas National Guards, 161 Field Artillery, plan and build a home, fill vacancies in his church pulpit and be a father and husband.

The other two doctors, Bob Sterling '26, and Homer Davis '28, are students in the Kansas University Medical school. Bob among his many activities, has managed to take on the last above mentioned of our friend Davidson. Wray Enders would have been a student this spring but he forsook the profession for the time being to teach some English and Latin in the Osawatomie High School.

Jay Wells '28, found out a few days ago that he had been drawing pay from the Kansas City Kansan, a Capper publication for over five years. They presented him a little button to that effect but I never did think that buttons would buy the baby any new clothes. In case you may think Jay is a janitor we'll tell you that his occupation is that of a reporter.

Among the business men is Marvin Woodward '23, as purchasing agent for the Stowe Hardware and Supply Co. Marvin has been holding down that position for some time.

Ward Egbert '23, is assistant office manager of the Kansas City offices of the Standard Oil Company. Ward is taking some public speaking work on the side. Well, that's not a hard one to guess. If you would command a board of directors you must be a pretty good talker.

As a promising young broker we have Win Albright. Win heads the Credit department of McGreevy & Co. He is also one of those steady sort of chaps who buys a home, gets married and has a police dog. Win has also taken up coin collecting as a pastime.

George Lamb '27, is in the accounting department of Universal Credit Co. George still occupies a seat in the Broadway Methodist Church choir.

The engineers are represented by Clarence Laughlin '28. He is with the Victor X-ray Corp.

For legal talent we refer you to Guy Boyer '20. Guy has enough clients, so he relates, to keep from starving but insists he is no easy target for insurance agents. He was a rather proud chap while relating his last years misdoings. You see he has an heir named Guy Edward who takes up a great deal of his time. Guy the second was born June 27, 1929.

And number twelve is the writer. I have been so busy trying to eke out an existence that I have only had time to do just the ordinary things expected of me such as get married (that was long ago), dodge my creditors, play with my son (yes, I have one. He is two years old), and now that spring is here I expect to spend a few dollars for seed and raise a quarter's worth of radishes and carrots in the garden patch behind our shanty. This last fall the Missouri State Board of Accountancy got low on funds and offered me a certificate

if I would replenish their cash box a bit. I jumped at the chance and after answering a few questions they have signified that I might use the letters CPA after my name. What I need most now is a clientele. At present Edward J. Dillon & Co. direct my destiny.

#### What's Doing in New England—

Frederick Kellog, Beta '27, and wife announce the arrival of Frederick, Jr., on December 9. Kellog is in the third year class of the Harvard Medical school and holds a teaching fellowship in pharmacology.

Dave Hadden, Alpha '27, and Malcolm Hadden, Alpha '29, are in Boston studying medicine. Dave is in the first year class at Boston university while Malcolm is in the third year class at Harvard Medical school.

Dwight Rugh, Alpha '21, writes from 91 Howe street, New Haven, Conn., that "after 1921, when some 2300 fellow classmates "commenced" out of the Greek Theatre, I dropped out of sight in view of Hawaii for six years; then back to the East for three years graduate study at Yale, where I will either remain a fourth year practicing up for the last academic hurdle in "degree racing" or which we have more enthusiastic hopes of just now, we may wend out way to China for a four or five year period. Mrs. Rugh is teaching in the State Normal Training School here."

Clifford Franscen, Epsilon '25, will be graduated this year from the Harvard Medical school. He is now doing special work in surgical research at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Hugh Folsom, Epsilon '25, and Mary Dadmun Folsom, University of Wisconsin, '29, are the proud parents of Hugh Curtis, who arrived on December 13. Hugh says that although the weight curve is quite ragged in its contour, the upward trend is more than satisfactory. As was mentioned in the last Logos, Hugh is a physician on the West Medical service of the Massachusetts General Hospital.

George Darby, Epsilon '24, is instructor in French in Harvard University. He lives at 11 Bryn Mawr Road, Wellesley.

#### Hear Bishop Baker—

A good sized group of Los Angeles AKLs recently attended the Sunday evening service of the First Methodist church in a body to hear an address by Bishop James C. Baker of Japan and Korea, Gamma Honorary. Although no Gamma men could be present, the brothers felt it a great honor and pleasure to greet the bishop, who was much interested in news of the fraternity. Brother Baker is looking forward to the time when we will have several chapters of AKL in the Japanese Imperial University.

"There is great unrest among Japanese students," he said in one of his talks before University of California students. "This is due in part to the rapidly changing conditions of national life, with the resultant upset of age-old customs and standards. It is far more difficult for the student to go through school, even though his living conditions are of the most austere character, than it is in the West. After graduation the Japanese student's chances for securing a lucrative position are extremely uncertain."

"Another cause for student unrest is due to the attempt of the government to determine their thinking. The control of 'dangerous thoughts' is the constant concern of the author-

ities. No traveler is allowed to land in Japan today without reporting on the books he carried into the country with him. Hundreds of students were arrested during the past year for the possession and circulation of 'revolutionary literature.'

"This strong arm of repression tends to increase the so-called radicalism which the government seeks to destroy, in my belief," Bishop Baker declared.

#### More from Los Angeles—

Ray Orton, Alpha '27, was married last July to Miss Iola Tandy of Beverly Hills, Calif., and now resides in 150 South Oakhurst Drive, Beverly Hills.

A recent addition to Los Angeles AKLs is Everett V. Prindle, Alpha '25. He is practicing law under his own shingle in Los Angeles. His business address is 583 Subway Terminal building and he resides in 308 South Hobart boulevard, Los Angeles.

Buddy Brooks is another convert to Southern California and he and his young wife are living in the Edgemont Manor apartments in Hollywood. Brother Brooks is with the Sperry Flour company.

G. R. Graeser, Alpha '25, is attending dental college in Chicago. His address is 1124 East 56th street, Chicago.

Charles (Chuck) Newby, Alpha '27, is studying law in Harvard this year. He expects to graduate in 1932.

Fred P. Stapp, Beta '27, will get his Master's degree in California Institute of Technology next June. Fred was honored with a scholarship for this year. His address is 410 North Euclid, Pasadena, Calif.

Several AKLs met for a very enjoyable luncheon in the Golden Lion in San Diego recently. Among those present Harry Lloyd Hall, Alpha '14, Los Angeles; Sid Starr, Gamma '21, real estate, San Diego, and Wes Kitts, Alpha '23, adjuster for Hartford Insurance Co., San Diego; "Rollie" Everetts, Boys Work Secretary at the San Diego Y. M. C. A., was out of town and sent his regrets.

Brother Dave Chase, house president at Alpha last year, left Los Angeles March 15 for a several months sojourn in Europe.

#### With San Francisco Alumni—

The new president is Ed Buckalew, Alpha '27. Already a number of social functions are being planned by the social committee, and a special financial committee has been appointed, headed by Jerry Barter, to take care of a financial need that has developed in Stanford Beta chapter.

A special committee has been appointed to work with both the Alpha and Beta chapters, to help in the housing and entertainment of the delegates to the National Conclave.

Milton Johns has been transferred to the Pacific coast, and is now living in my home address, 1117 The Alameda, Berkeley, Calif.

Jerry Barter, Alpha '22, and Manly Kistler are becoming quite proficient at golf.

Brother Speed Hagen, Alpha '15, was recently on a trip to Washington, D. C. He is secretary of the California Cattlemen's association.

Harry Drobish, Alpha '17, is an expert in agricultural affairs, working for the State of California. On the side he also is running a co-operative agricultural association near Oroville.

Brother Frank Bloomer, Alpha '08, is making considerable progress in his new line of work as an investment counselor.

#### More Alpha Alumni—

Mr. and Mrs. George Moore, Alpha '20, are spending the winter at Berkeley, Calif., from their home at Brandon.

Daughter, Dorothy Enola, born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Ray, Alpha '19, on December 1, 1929.

#### To Head Transylvania—

Dr. Arthur Braden, Delta Honorary, founder and for seven years president of the California Christian College, has accepted an offer to assume the presidency of Transylvania College and the College of the Bible at Lexington, Ky.

#### Dobbs Heads Child Study Group—

Harrison A. Dobbs, Alpha '16, associate professor of social economy in the University of Chicago, has been selected for special work by the executive committee of the National Probation association. He will head a group to study the care of delinquent children who are court wards. A grant of \$33,000 has been made by the Rockefeller foundation, by Charles L. Chute of New York, general secretary of the association.

### The History of AKL Scholarship

(Continued from Page 25)

1926-27	1	22	2	93.2
	2	22	2	93.2
1927-28	1	21	4	83.3
	2	21	2	92.9
1928-29	1	21	2	92.9
	2	21	3	88.1

First semester of 1927-28  
Diversity Club became AKL.

\*\*Lowest semester, first in 1924-25, 82.5.

#### THETA CHAPTER

(University of Washington)

1928-29	43	1	98.9
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### Additional Endowment Fund Subscribers

- 530 Bertram Fletcher, Eta.
- 531 Henry Fletcher, Eta.
- 532 Fred Knobel, Eta.
- 533 Bernard J. Butler, Eta.
- 534 Ross Ellis, Alpha.
- 535 Alfred D. Mortimer, Epsilon.
- 536 Martin F. Mortensen, Epsilon.
- 537 Raymond A. McCreary, Epsilon.
- 538 John T. Drow, Epsilon.
- 539 Arthur Anderson, Epsilon.
- 540 Howard Simon, Zeta.
- 541 Ross O. Stevens, Zeta.
- 542 Emery W. Chase, Zeta.
- 543 William N. Allison, Theta.
- 544 Howard M. Thompson, Theta.
- 545 James W. Hulme, Zeta.
- 546 John M. Kenny, Beta.
- 547 James C. Kerns, Beta.
- 548 Dwight M. Lemmon, Beta.
- 549 Claudius T. McCoy, Beta.
- 550 London G. Middleton, Gamma.
- 551 James C. Pettee, Gamma.
- 552 Ray Diether, Alpha.



## Dr. Wilbur Discusses Fraternities

(Continued from Page 27)

You are striving all the time for better scholarship and that kind of thing. That is on the right track. Because in the long run those men who study, who work and who are interested, are the ones who are going ahead, and if those men want to do with the left hand some things in the college and university community they will do them and do them readily and they will keep that balance that a man must keep as he goes out into the world to be a good lawyer and a good citizen. He has to do his legal work well before he can be a good citizen. If he can acquire then some margins to serve the community that is the thing for him to do, and the better ones will.

In other words, you must be seasoned. You must develop. You must go on to a higher level and you must keep in your organizations those values that have attracted the loyalty and the interest of the young adolescent. It can be done. Loyalties of the youth are the firm loyalties that hold.

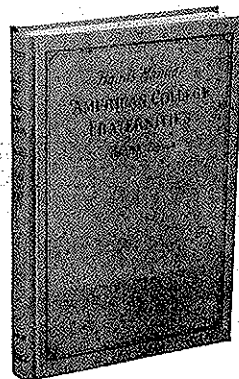
But you are not going to do it unless you are able to bring into these self-governing groups a little higher appreciation of human dignity. In the long run people will not continue to do a thing that is not wholesome and pleasant unless they are of a certain type, and little can be done for them. There has been a little tendency, with slapstick methods of initiation and driving the house mother out of the fraternity and keeping adults out, to bring in rather unwholesome conversation at the table and to give a man a little feeling of contamination from his group instead of satisfaction. And you can't expect, if you disturb the individual human dignity of the best young men in America, to make them like and want the things that your organizations offer.

You are working toward that. That is in the mind of such

men as your officers here all the time to bring that about. How can you do it? How can you get the job better done by those who must do it? Because, you can't do it for them. They must do it themselves.

I don't know all of the means employed, but I do know that the effect upon our student groups of some of the things that you have done is most wholesome. And when the right man with the right standards comes into the fraternity, either as an alumnus or as a national fraternity officer, he can lift the thing up. If you can study out from your own charts where the fraternities are going to go in the development of the American democracy, if you can get by the more or less amateurish stage of management so that men as they go into professional work will not turn their backs on the fraternity houses, as many of them are inclined to do, if you can hold in the fraternity house those wholesome conditions that make people want to go to a place and thoroughly enjoy it when they are at their best instead of at their worst, then I think you can go right ahead serving this great democracy.

When all is said and done this is the age of science and democracy. We are making our advances through science. The work of the laboratory, capitalized and built up in the factory and by industry, has made our great civilization possible. Alongside of those great developments we have carried forward the idea of a majority decision as the basis of our democracy. It is not going to be safe to build up our civilization on science unless men can grow intellectually along with the growth of science, for science goes by the facts and if the votes in the majority should go by opinions we can wreck our whole structure.



### Know Your Greek Neighbors

It is well to know the comparative strength of your fellow Greeks when rushing time comes around. The only way to be absolutely certain is to refer to your latest copy of *Baird's Manual of American College Fraternities*. The 1930 issue, the twelfth edition of this directory, is now being issued thoroughly revised and up to the minute. Edited by Dr.

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# The Alpha Kappa Lambda Directory

(These are the latest addresses compiled for mailing purposes)



## NATIONAL OFFICERS

**NATIONAL PRESIDENT**—Frederick J. Moreau, College of Law, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.  
**NATIONAL VICE-PRESIDENT**—Clayton M. Crosier, 2630 North Illinois Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.  
**NATIONAL SECRETARY**—Frank F. Bloomer, 2412 Channing Way, Berkeley, California.  
**NATIONAL TREASURER**—Walt Wessman, Room 313, 109 North Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.  
**NATIONAL CHAPLAIN**—Charles J. Booth, Chaffey Junior College, Ontario, California.  
**EDITOR OF LOGOS**—Vernon L. Heath, 412 West Main Street, Decatur, Illinois.

## NATIONAL COMMITTEES

**EXPANSION COMMITTEE**—Clayton M. Crosier, National Vice-President, Chairman; George S. Darby, Jr., Past National Vice-President; Robert J. Locke, Past National Chaplain; Lloyd G. Hall, Past National Vice-President; Oscar Perrine.  
**MUSIC COMMITTEE**—William T. Schnathorst, Epsilon '28, Chairman, 501 Biltwell Apartments, Fort Dodge, Iowa; Philip E. Larowe, Past Chairman, Frank Howlett, Jr., Beta '29; Fred H. Morris, Gamma '30; Leroy W. Reynolds, Delta '26.  
**RITUAL COMMITTEE**—Edwin W. Buckalew, Chairman, 312 Tulare Avenue, Berkeley, California; Bryant Hall; Algo D. Henderson.  
**CONSERVATION OF FRATERNITY IDEALS COMMITTEE**—Lewis C. Reimann, Past National President, Chairman, and member from each chapter to be appointed.

## CHAPTERS

**ALPHA**—2701 Hearst Avenue, Berkeley, California—President, James T. Workman; Vice-President, Elbert Hugill; Recording Secretary, Milo Bacon; Corresponding Secretary, Fred Stripp; Steward and Treasurer, Wallace Farrer.  
**BETA**—Box 658, Stanford University, California, 568 Salvatierra Street—President, Frederick Cooke; Vice-President, Daniel Richardson; Recording Secretary, Rixford Snyder; Corresponding Secretary, Grosvenor Cooper; Steward, Gladys McCoy; Treasurer, Jack Whitesel; Chaplain, George Farrier.  
**GAMMA**—401 East Daniel Street, Champaign, Illinois—President, George Wood; Vice-President, Franklin S. Brown; Recording Secretary, James Pettee; Corresponding Secretary, Stanley Pierce; Steward, Wayne Hertz; Treasurer, Franklin Brown; Chaplain, Fred Morris.  
**DELTA**—641 Louisiana Street, Lawrence, Kansas—President, Raymond Brady; Vice-President, Clarence Francisco; Recording Secretary, Ralph Bunn; Corresponding Secretary, William Daugherty.  
**EPSILON**—28 East Gilman Street, Madison, Wisconsin—President, John Draw; Vice-President, Charles Stroebel; Recording Secretary, Donovan Mortimer; Corresponding Secretary, Raymond McCreary; Steward, Arthur Anderson; Treasurer, William Robinson.  
**ZETA**—604 East Madison Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan—President, James Spencer; Vice-President, Earle Oldham; Recording Secretary, Max Veech; Corresponding Secretary, Ross Stevens; Steward and Treasurer, Edward Dubpernell; Chaplain, Joseph Griggs.  
**ETA**—511 Colorado Street, Pullman, Washington—President, Harold Davis; Vice-President, John Groenig; Recording Secretary, Lowell Ellis; Corresponding Secretary, Roy Hausberry; Steward, Arthur Hughes; Treasurer, Miles Hatch; Chaplain, Irvin Lisle.  
**THETA**—5027 16th Avenue, N. E. Seattle, Washington—President, Howard Kiehlbauch; Vice-President, William Allison; Recording Secretary, Walter Glaser; Corresponding Secretary, Robert Wahlberg; Steward, Castle Braden; Treasurer, Howard Stinsen; Chaplain, Arthur Broetje.

## ALUMNI GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRICTS

There are sixteen districts, seven sponsored by regularly organized alumni chapters, and the other nine in charge of informal alumni chairmen.

**ALUMNI CHAPTERS**—Champaign. Area included: Illinois south of 40 degrees 30 minutes parallel, east of 88 degrees 30 minutes meridian, north of 39 degrees 30 minutes parallel. President, Prof. C. C. Wiley; Secretary-Treasurer, H. E. Schlenz. Meets First Monday at Gamma Chapter House. Address care H. E. Schlenz, 401 East Daniel Street Champaign, Illinois.

**Chicago**—Area included: Illinois north of 39 degrees 30 minutes parallel, except Champaign District (see Champaign District); Indiana. President, Sidney Townsend; Secretary, Lee Shaddle. Address care Lee Shaddle, Route No. 3 Hinsdale, Illinois. Meets Third Tuesday, Central Y. M. C. A.

**Cleveland**—Area included: Ohio. President, Stacy R. Black; Secretary, Glenn H. McIntyre. Address care Glenn H. McIntyre, 12326 Chesterfield Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

**Los Angeles**—Area included: Southern California. President, C. Oscar Ferrine; Vice-President, H. S. Waltz; Secretary-Treasurer, Bryant Hall; Editor, H. R. Bergh. Address, Bryant Hall, 143 North Hope Street, Los Angeles, California. Meets Third Thursday evening for dinner at University Club, 614 South Hope Street.

**New York**—Area included: New York and New Jersey. President, Ralph McCurdy; Secretary-Treasurer, Irving B. Dick. Meets Third Tuesday or Third Monday at 6:30 p. m., Fraternity Clubs Building, 22 East Thirty-eighth Street, New York City. Address care Irving B. Dick, 50 Osborne Street, Bloomfield, N. J.

**San Francisco**—Area included: Central and Northern California; Nevada. President, Edwin Buckalew; Secretary, Milton Johns; Vice-President, Edward Phillee; Editor, Frank Worthington. Meets Wednesday noon for luncheon at Wilson's, 333 Geary Street, San Francisco, California. Address care Milton Johns, 216 Pine Street, San Francisco, Calif.

**St. Louis**—Area included: Southern Illinois and Eastern Missouri. President, Arno J. Haack; Secretary-Treasurer, Irving L. Dilliard. Meets Second Tuesday of month at Downtown Y. M. C. A. Address care Arno J. Haack, St. Louis Y. M. C. A., 1525 Locust Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

**OTHER DISTRICTS**—Detroit—Area included: Michigan. President, Dow V. Baxter; Secretary-Treasurer, M. R. Coleman, 5108 Rohms Avenue, Apt. C-6, Detroit Michigan.

**Central Atlantic**—Area included: District of Columbia, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia. Alumni Chairman, G. Claude Graham, 2212 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

**Madison**—Area included: Minnesota, Wisconsin. Alumni Chairman, Carl A. Kasper, 2723 McKinley Road, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

**Missouri**—Area included: Iowa, Kansas, Missouri west of 92 degrees meridian, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota. Alumni Chairman, Francis O. Kanehl, 4310 Rainbow Blvd., Kansas City, Missouri.

**New England**—Area included: Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont. Alumni Chairman, Alexander Marble, Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, Mass.

**Northwest**—Area included: Oregon, Idaho north of 45 degrees parallel; Washington. Alumni Chairman, Charles R. Ray, 1104 West Main Street, Medford, Oregon.

**Southern**—Area included: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee. Alumni Chairman, Ernest C. Faust, Tulane University New Orleans, Louisiana.

**Southwest**—Area included: Arizona, Texas, New Mexico. Alumni Chairman, Kenneth W. Houston, Tempe, Arizona.