

Arlington, at the Nation's capital; Bell in the Golden West, near the waters of the Pacific; Caldwell in distant Mississippi; Cooper in Pennsylvania; and Will Lockwood, closest friend of Scobey's college years, sleeps at the foot of the tall shaft in Greenwood cemetery, in Brooklyn. How widely separated they became through the brief decades of their several busy and aspiring lives! Yet how wonderfully do they yet continue together, as a group held within the hearts of the thousands of the Sigma Chi which they founded—for them and for all of us, a shrine of friendship.



In His Words

Franklin Howard Scobey

[To the members of Alpha Chapter, 1855]

“We shall form a fraternity on the principal that the adequacy of the fraternity lies in the opportunity for the building of a well-rounded and symmetrical development of individual character. There must be in a fraternity, the expression and bond of friendship; at the same time, each must be free in the pursuit of his chosen ideals.”

[To Gamma Chapter, December 11, 1856]

“Nothing so much tends to promote friendship, as the free mutual interchanging of our thoughts, hopes, and fears with one in whom we can confide.”