

CHESTER H. LAUCK
ARKANSAS '26

NORRIS F. GOFF
OKLAHOMA '28

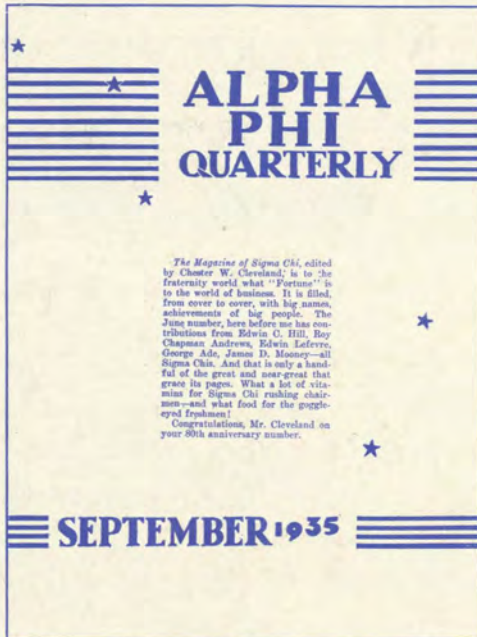
Lum
AND
Abner
RADIO
STARS

The Magazine of SIGMA CHI

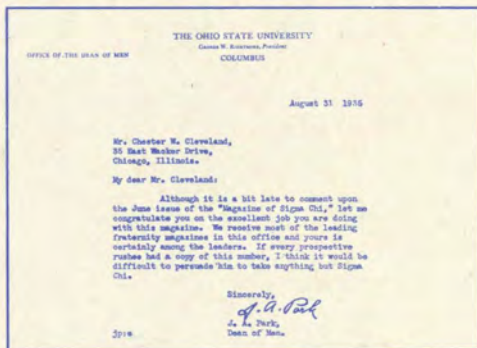
54th
YEAR

OCT.
1935

No.
4

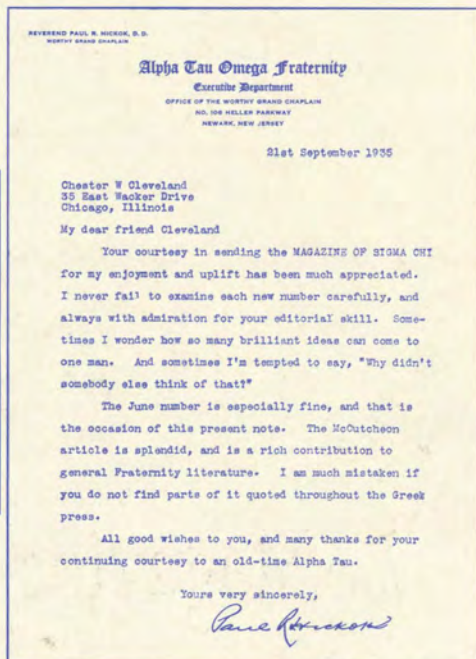


• An appreciated tribute from a leading sorority.



• Dean Park is an Alpha Tau Omega.

Life Member Frank Gouin, New Mexico '16, Duncan, Oklahoma, geologist, writes: "The excellent magazine that you get out is a treat for sore eyes. I thought it was quite the stuff some years back but you improve with every issue—how, I do not know. To know that I will continue to get this publication for the remainder of my natural life is hard to realize but mighty fine to anticipate and reflect upon."



You too may receive *The Magazine of Sigma Chi* and *The Sigma Chi Bulletin* for life, as well as exemption from all further National Alumni Dues of \$3 per year, by becoming a Life Member as 2,200 have done since 1926. Fifty dollars—or \$12 down and the promise to pay three annual installments of \$13 each. Your application should be addressed to: Sigma Chi Fraternity, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois.

The Magazine of SIGMA CHI

PUBLISHED CONTINUOUSLY SINCE 1881

*A Journal of College and
Fraternity Life and Achievement*

CHESTER W. CLEVELAND, *Editor*

Official Organ of the Sigma Chi Fraternity
Founded in 1855 at Miami University

October, 1935

Featured in This Issue

Walter Emery—Golfer

By Maurice W. Hankinson

Grand Chapter Poem

By Burr McIntosh

Grand Chapter Oration

By Chase S. Osborn

Grand Chapter Memorial Address

By William Heilman

Radio Forecast

By M. H. Aylesworth

A Portrait of Herbert C. Arms

By Lott R. Herrick

Huddle Talk

By Braven Dyer

To Mother Schumann-Heink

By Christie Lund

Ambassador John Cudahy

By Fraley N. Weidner

Why Federal Regulation of Home-
Financing?

By Irving Bogardus

It Took This Sig 20 Years to Reach
the Majors

By E. G. Brands

A Cartoon by Fontaine Fox

Articles on the Way

The Balfour National Award winner for 1935.
. . . Glenn A. Bowers, unemployment insurance expert. . . Medical world mourns Dr. Joseph Colt Bloodgood. . . Captain E. B. Noble of the Colombian Air Force tells of some of his thrilling experiences in South America. . . Howard Kahn, militant editor of the *St. Paul Daily News*, and his successful crusade against crime and corrupt police. . . Fred A. Perine's hobby is collecting old Bibles. . . A Sig is director of the largest public market in the world. . . Union Steel Products Company—another huge corporation which is run almost wholly by Sigs. . . A message from J. Edwin Black, the oldest living Sig. . . Alex B. Cunningham is the nation's youngest treasurer of a life insurance company. . . The All-Sigma Chi football team for 1935.

Member: College Fraternity Editors Association

The Magazine of Sigma Chi, official publication of Sigma Chi, North American college fraternity, is issued five times during the academic year: January-February, March-April, May-June, September-October, and November-December. Published in conjunction with *The Sigma Chi Bulletin*, the internal organ of the Fraternity, which is issued quarterly. Joint calendar year subscription is obtained through the annual payment of National Alumni Dues of \$3; \$50 for life. Single copies of the *Magazine* to subscribers, 60 cents; to non-subscribers, 75 cents. When changing an address, give the old address as well as the new and allow two weeks to take effect.

Entered as second-class matter, May 27, 1922, at the post office at Champaign, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Published at 10 Chester Street, Champaign, Illinois.

Editorial and Executive Offices, 35 East Wacker Drive,
Chicago, Illinois.



Fontaine Fox

Lambda (Indiana) 1908

Creator of "The Toonerville
Trolley" and Other Famous
Cartoons



That Mustache!

HANDLE-BAR HANK





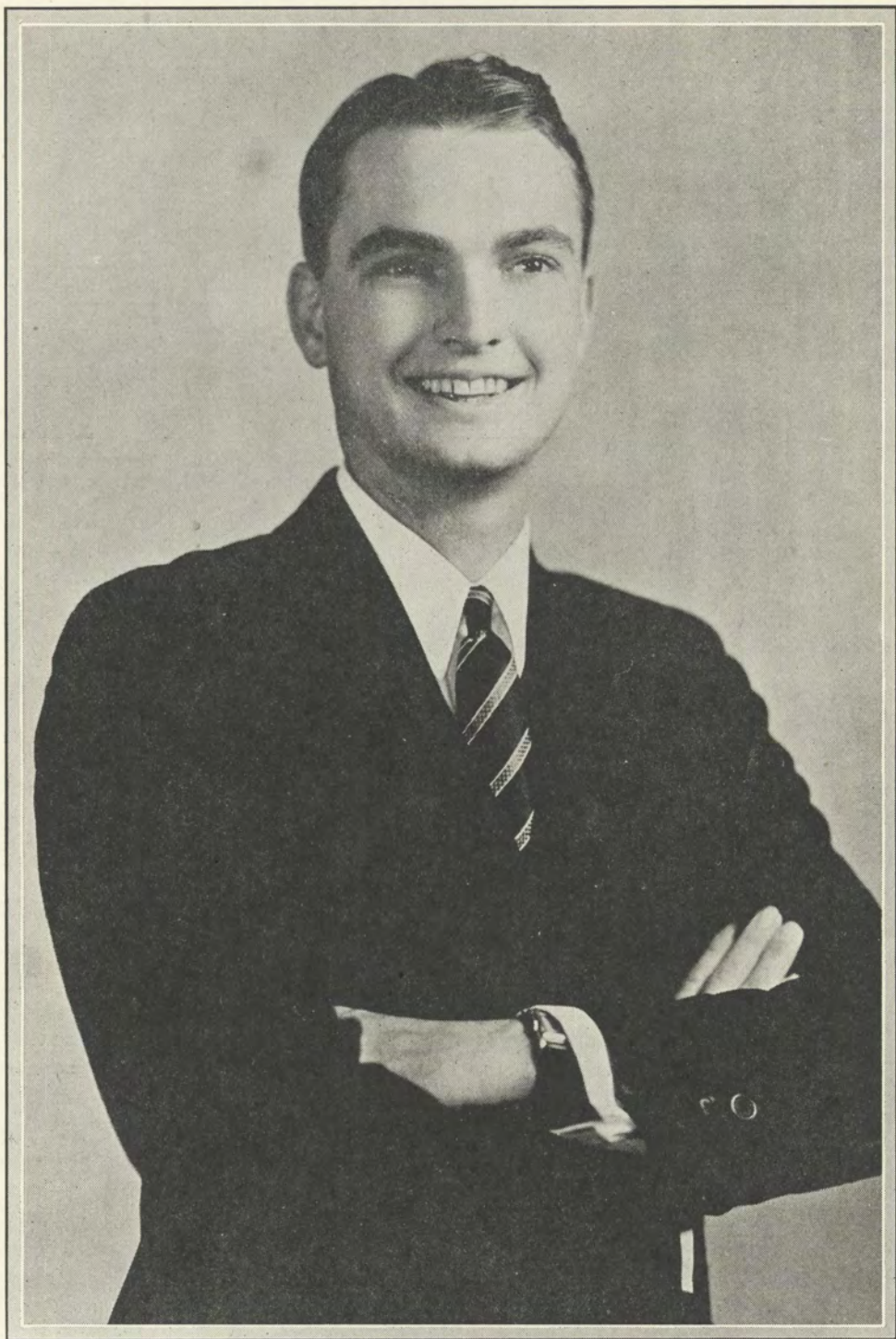
Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink, Sigma Chi's and the world's best known mother, as she appears in "Here's to Romance", the motion picture that brought the 74-year-old diva a three-year starring contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

To Mother Schumann-Heink

YOU have been lovely always, but the years
Have added something gentle to your face;
Have given it a quiet, lifted grace
Which shines forth from your eyes that have known tears
And lonely distances and stinging pain,
And now are clear and strangely full of peace,
As though all that had suffered, sought surcease,
Had bowed to fate and need not strive again.

How sweet your soul's steadfast serenity,
Garnered from out the joy and pain of years;
How vast your loving heart's deep sympathy,
Born in dark moments when faith calmed your fears!
How grand your voice, God-given and given by you
To millions who have heard, found peace anew!

—CHRISTIE LUND in the *Cosmopolitan*.



Walter Emery
Beta Kappa (Oklahoma) 1935
Runner-up for the National Amateur Golf Title

Walter Emery---Golfer

By MAURICE W. HANKINSON

Beta Kappa (Oklahoma) 1935

TO THE boys of Beta Kappa Chapter Walter Emery was not runner-up in the National Amateur at Cleveland—he won the championship. For three years the Oklahoma Sigs have followed Walt's career, sharing with him his ups and downs. He has never played in an important tournament without some of them walking along with him, lending encouragement. No matter how bad the defeat or how many times he lost, as far as the brothers in the Sig house at Norman were concerned, Walt has always been champion.

In 1933, while he was still a pledge, Walt made his first real bid for nationwide fame by winning the National Intercollegiate title. In the finals he played a Cornell man. Since the tournament was held in Buffalo, it was only natural that the crowd was overwhelmingly in favor of the Eastern golfer. The influence of Walt's two rooters, an Oklahoma Sig and an old Scotchman, seemed to offset the partiality of the 500 rooting for his opponent and Walt took the title west of the Mississippi for the first time in the history of the tournament.

Where Walt had two rooters in the Intercollegiate, he had 2,000 Memphis fans pulling for him in the Western Amateur which followed on the heels of the college tournament. This wholehearted support was well deserved because he won his first three matches on extra holes, after being down coming to the last few holes. Jack Westland of Chicago eliminated Walt in the semi-finals, but the golfing fans of Memphis will never forget Emery's nervy exhibitions in those three extra-hole victories.

Beginning with the spring of 1934, Walt hit a slump which carried his game to unforgettable depths. During those dark days of 1934, many of Walt's staunchest admirers admitted that he was through and had been mighty lucky to win a tournament the previous year. The Sigs at Norman refused to admit defeat and swore by Walt even though his game kept getting worse every day.

In the spring of 1935 his game was still off and he lost two college titles he had won the year before. Earle Berryhill '26 of Gamma Delta Chapter at Oklahoma A & M eliminated Walt in the Oklahoma State tournament, but this wasn't so bad because Earle went on to win the title and keep the Sigma Chi golfing reputation in Oklahoma intact.

The first real break in two years came in the Oklahoma Open held at Oklahoma City. With a Sig carrying his bag and eight other Sigs with him just about every hole of the 72 he played, Walt finished the final 18 in a blaze of glory with a sub-par 68 to top the field by four strokes. A happier bunch of boys couldn't have been found in the world because victory meant more to them

than the mere winning of a title; it proved that their faith in Walt hadn't been misplaced.

Then came that series of matches with which all sportdom is so familiar. Four boys from Beta Kappa drove all day and all night to get to Cleveland in time to see Walt play his final match with Lawson Little. The strain was even worse on those who were forced to stay in Norman and listen to the radio reports. When Little sunk the final putt for victory, not a one of the thirty Sigs listening to the radio in the living room of the chapter house spoke for several minutes. Nobody was disappointed; it was a relief to know that the tournament was over and Walt would be coming back. The tremendous ovation the crowd gave Walt when he was presented with his runner-up trophy

made up a thousand times for the bitter days spent in 1934. For the very same reason that he won the hearts of these Cleveland fans, Walter Emery has always been and always will be, champion to the boys of Beta Kappa.

An excellent "inside" story of the championship match appeared in Bus Ham's sport column in *The Daily Oklahoman* of Oklahoma City as follows:

Rolla, Mo., Sept. 16.—Home of the Missouri Miners, bumping back from the National Amateur tourney with Oklahoma's youthful runner-up, Walter Emery, in what he calls his "jellopie." The cross examination goes about like this:

Question—"Do you think you could beat that Lawson Little fellow if you met him again?"

Answer—"I don't know, but I sure wish I had shot one of the four 32's I had in the tourney when I met him."

Question—"Did you have any idea that you would go as far as you did before the tourney started?"

Answer—"Heck no, Charley Yates

and I were struggling to break 80 right up to the first day of the meet."

Question—"What in the world happened then to make you shoot so much better?"

Answer—"It may sound kinda silly but I guess it was that pepper-and-salt sweat shirt that I began wearing about that time."

Question—"How was that?"

Answer—"The final practice round I had a big fat 38, then I bought that sweat shirt. It gave me a feeling of compact snugness and I immediately began hitting the ball better."

Question—"Did you take it off at any time during the tourney?"

Answer—"Yeah, I was 4 or 5 up on one of my rounds, began sweating like a stevedore and jerked the thing off over my head. Before I could get it back on I had dropped three holes. I left it on thereafter."

TIME

"The only other moment when Lawson Little really seemed to be in danger occurred the next afternoon when he was playing slim 23-year-old Walter Emery of Oklahoma City. Far from friendly, the tone of this match had been set the day before when Emery, not in the least awed by reaching the final of the first Amateur he ever played in, admitted being thoroughly annoyed when Little refused to pose with him for photographers. They finished the morning round all even. Emery sat down in the club house, ordered lunch and arrogantly advised the waiter to "take an aspirin to Mr. Little." In the afternoon, Little was 3 up at the tenth. Emery won the next two holes and it looked suddenly as if fate might still trick Little out of his fourth straight title.

"Instead, on the 14th, Emery misplayed a recovery from sand and took 4 to Little's 3. On the 15th, Little had a birdie 3 to Emery's 5. At the 16th, with Emery dormie, Little hit two prodigious wood shots to a green 512 yd. away, sank his putt for an eagle, and walked over to shake hands."

Question—"Did you think the course was pretty tough? A lot of the folks back home couldn't quite picture the layout as being the hardest in the country when you and Little began burning it up early in the week."

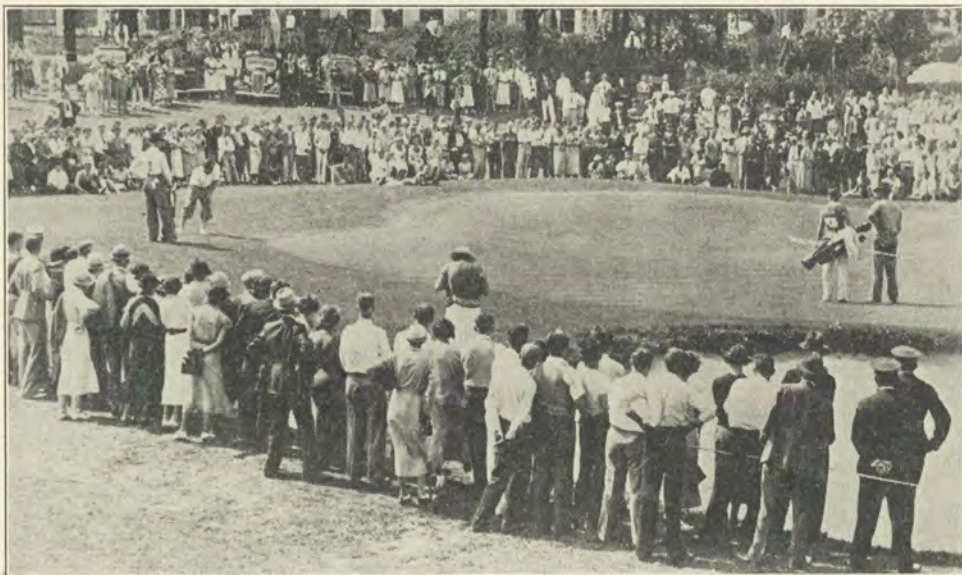
Answer—"It was no push-over. It measured right at 6,500 yards and every inch of it was all carry. You didn't get a bit of roll. Almost every green was built up high, required a deadly accurate pitch shot, like No. 3 at Twin Hills. It was heavily wooded, well trapped and had narrow fairways."

Question—"What holes gave you the most trouble?"

Answer—"Numbers 14 and 15, I guess. Number 14 was a par 3 of only 184 yards, not so tough, but I couldn't get my iron to hook into the green. Number 15 was uphill and blind and I never can shoot to a green of that kind because I can't guess the distance accurately."

Question—"Didn't you think the course as a whole was the best conditioned layout you have ever played on?"

Answer—"That is true. The fairways were of a bent and blue grass



—Times Wide World Photo.

THE BATTLE FOR THE NATIONAL AMATEUR TITLE

The eighteenth green of the Cleveland Country Club as William Lawson Little Jr., a Stanford Chi Psi, and Walter Emery, an Oklahoma Sigma Chi, played the 36-hole final match for the American amateur golf title. Little won over the 23-year-old University of Oklahoma law student, 4 and 2, and in capturing his fourth major crown ran his string of successive victories in amateur championship play to 31.

mixture and the greens a fine bent. But the lies in the fairways were close and, at times, it was exceedingly difficult to get the ball up. If you tried to hit down on the ball fully, you took so much turf that your shot was half smothered."

Question—"What do you think was the finest shot you made in the entire tourney?"

Answer—"My niblick out of the rough on No. 3 of the afternoon round. That was where I had to fade the ball around a big tree, onto the green, and a pro standing nearby said I'd never make the shot."

Question—"Were you all on edge for Little?"

Answer—"As I look back at the match, I guess I was keyed up too high;

might have won if I had been a little more relaxed. But there was none of that palsei-walzie stuff that Little and Goodman put on."

Question—"What do you think was the turning point of your struggle with the champion?"

Answer—"A fellow can't always tell about that. Neither can the persons in the gallery. But the player usually has a hunch that if this or that had happened he might have won. I felt on the fourth green of the morning round that I would have had Mr. Little bottled up if my putt had dropped in for a win. That would have made me four up on the first four holes."

Answer continued further—"Not that another hole would have beaten Lawson, but the psychological reaction would have weighed against him. You see, he had just made a remarkable 'out' of a deep sandtrap, nearly holed out, for a par 3. But if I had run down my 12-foot putt for a birdie he would have realized that I was going to get down when I had to; match his good shot with one of my own."

Question—"What was the biggest kick you got out of the entire tourney?"

Answer—"When we were out there on the front lawn after the match and the Cleveland fans cheered me so enthusiastically. That made my blood run hot."

(Editor's Note Aside) — When Emery walked up a roped off lane between thousands of spectators the ovation they gave him was spontaneous. When Little strutted up the same lane, members of the U. S. G. A. executive committee had to lead the hand clapping like college cheerleaders.

Question—"Did the cameramen bother you any?"

Answer—"I hardly know, so I guess not. There were three or four holes on which I was conscious of their presence, and had to ask them to move back."

Question—"What did you say to Little when the match ended on the sixteenth green, the farthest Lawson had been forced to go in the tourney?"

Answer—"Gee, I didn't get a chance to open my mouth, the gallery ganged us so quickly. I got my hand in Lawson's when they hit us like so many football players."

Question—"What were they trying to do, congratulate you?"

Answer—"Congratulate us nothing, they were after those two balls. They were souvenir hunters on the loose."

The Covered Wagon, University of Oklahoma humor magazine, in its first autumn number said:

It looks like a place on next year's Walker Cup team for this Sooner—runner-up in the National Amateur. And no other Oklahoman had ever gotten farther than the fifth round.

Emery's National Amateur Record

September 9 to 14

First Round

Over Charles Whitehead, Jamesburg, N. J.,
5-4.

Second Round

Over T. S. Jamison, Pittsburgh, 5-3.

Third Round

Over Ross Somerville, Canada, 19th hole.

Fourth Round

Over Pat Sawyer, Minneapolis, 6-4.

Fifth Round

Over Eddie Held, New York, 5-3.

Sixth Round

Over Jack Munger, Dallas, 4-3.

Semi-final Round

Over Joe Lynch, Boston, 4-3.

Final Round

Lawson Little, San Francisco, beat Emery, 4-2.

Walter Emery went to the tournament as just another of the many contenders. He was mentioned as one of those who might possibly give the champion a little competition but always his name was linked with ten or fifteen others.

But it wasn't long before folks started noticing the "tall, handsome Oklahoman," as the papers called him. On his way to the finals he mowed down eight opponents, including such golfers as Jack Munger, a semi-finalist last year, and Ross Somerville, a former champion. Lawson Little was burning up the course but so was Walter Emery. As the two went into their semi-final matches



This is the University of Oklahoma golf team that won the state collegiate and the Big Six Conference team championships. It also tied for second in the national collegiate tournament. Left to right: Coach Bruce Drake, Arthur St. John, Harry Gandy, Maurice W. Hankinson, and Walter Emery. Hankinson and Emery are Sigs.

Little was eight strokes under par for seven matches and Emery was nine under. Each took his semi-final match in stride.

Then came the finals and the Champ found he really had a match on his hands as Walt took the first three holes. It was a fight all the way with Emery finally losing by the small margin of 4 and 2.

Walt's popularity with the crowds was one of the features of the tournament. At the presentation of trophies, officials had to lead the cheering for Little while the cheering for Emery was spontaneous and lasted for fully three minutes.

Congratulations, Walter.

Chicago Sunday Tribune

THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

ISSUED BY THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE COMPANY

JULY 21, 1935.

PUSH WAR ON 'ENEI

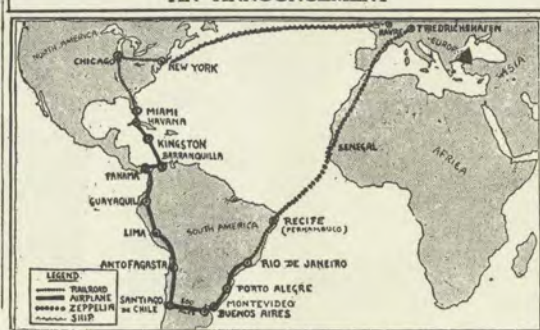
**FREAK STORM
TS CHICAGO;
(SES HEAT**

**ke Homes
'Cars.**

Y. Y. •

**the four
the at**

AN ANNOUNCEMENT



**Plane V
Fly E.
Gree**

'BY J
Chicago
London
news item
sing news)
of organs
for the ex
of Greece
The 10-
light a co-
puncture
to Hythe
engine a
machine
There
the pic
occup-
ing a
clerk
ther
after
Lo

AT 8:30 on the morning of July 21 [today, Sunday], a small expedition of three, hereafter referred to as "we," will embark from Miami on a Pan-American Airways plane—bound for Europe by way of South America and the west coast of Africa—a slight detour of some 13,000 miles. Most of the time we will be twice as far from our destination as when we started.

The purpose of the trip is to go places, collect bird's-eye views of four continents, inspect several notable zoos, and be able to talk about it afterwards. We shall be armed with all the proper credentials, including police certificates of good character and a full set of finger prints.

It will be a trip along the airy highways and will consist of a series of tremendous hops made strictly according to schedule, we hope. It is probable that we shall do as much hoping as hopping.

All the mental reservations, such as knocking on wood, saying "*Deo volente*," and "*unberufen*" and other concessions designed to mollify Fate will have been duly observed.

After leaving Miami's beautiful airport, perhaps the finest in America, stops are scheduled at Havana, Kingston, Barranquilla, Panama, Guayaquil, and Lima—four days of daylight flying.

In Lima we wait over a plane to collect our thoughts, write postcards, and have some laundry done.

From Lima we fly to Arequipa, Antofagasta, and Santiago de Chile, where we again pause three days to collect the remainder of our thoughts. While here we shall doubtless also contemplate the lofty grandeur of the Andes before



The World's Champion Toastmaster

John T. McCutcheon, Purdue '89, travelled 20,000 miles by land and air over four continents on his way to the speakers' table of the 42nd Grand Chapter banquet of Sigma Chi. In the opinion of many the accompanying Chicago Tribune stories represent the finest publicity a college fraternity has ever received.

skirting the icy shoulders of Aconcagua in a breath taking flight that is said to make one think fondly of a safe and speedy arrival somewhere!

Beyond the Andes, familiarly known to pilots as the "Hump", lie the immense stretches of Argentine pampas, calling to mind estancias, gauchos, tangos, Valentino and the dashing polo stars of that great South American nation down on the under side of the world.

After four days of Buenos Aires, three more hops carry us up the east coast to Rio de Janeiro. Instead of "Rolling Down to Rio," we shall be hopping up.

The expedition is due to arrive in this, the loveliest of all seaports, on August 10. It will be pleasant to see our ambassador, Hugh Gibson, and resume a friendship begun in Brussels in that historic August of 1914.

On the 17th we leave Rio on the Graf Zeppelin for Friedrichshafen, Germany. On the time table this is a five day voyage with one stop of several hours at Pernambuco before leaving the coast of Brazil for the coast of Senegal.

Since leaving midsummer in Miami we shall have passed through midwinter in Chile and Argentina, and back through spring to midsummer again, all inside of four weeks—with only about 55 pounds

apiece of clothing appropriate to a maximum variety of weather! Six days after reaching our destination by this circuitous route we shall shimmy our way home again on the *Normandie*, unless meanwhile the new queen of the seas shall have been devibrated. She is due to land September 2, my first visit to New York in over five years.

On September 5 I am booked to preside as toastmaster at the banquet given by the Sigma Chi Fraternity to conclude its forty-second national convention. Hence the hurry.

JOHN T. MCCUTCHEON.

On August 15 Brother McCutcheon was featured on the longest distance broadcast ever made by an American newspaper. Larry Wolters, radio editor of the *Chicago Tribune*, described this notable achievement in the following manner:

Speaking from Rio de Janeiro, 6,000 miles from Tribune Tower, John T. McCutcheon described highlights of his four continent flying adventure for the vast audience of W-G-N and the Mutual Broadcasting system last night. The graphic flying story of the *Tribune's* famous cartoonist was carried by radio telephone and land wires from the Brazilian capital to New York and thence to W-G-N's transmitter near Elgin. It was the longest distance broadcast ever sponsored by an American newspaper.

Atmospheric conditions, which are often unsatisfactory in relays from distant lands, were auspicious, making the broadcast successful. Following the program, telephone calls poured in congratulating W-G-N and the *Tribune*.

Mr. McCutcheon reported that the Graf Zeppelin, on which his party will be passengers to Germany, had postponed its departure until Saturday morning. The broadcast had been moved forward a day because the Graf had planned an earlier departure.

The cartoonist explained that the dirigible will take off within 15 minutes or so after its arrival at the airport, some 30 miles south of the capital, thus necessitating early rising on the part of all passengers. Mr. McCutcheon's party is to be called at 3:30 a. m., take a train for the Zeppelin field at 4:10, with the expectation that the Graf will take off around 6 o'clock in the morning. The Graf, he added, does not wait for passengers who are late.

Mr. McCutcheon took his radio audience with him over a sky road of more than 7,000 miles which he has traveled since leaving Miami three weeks ago, collecting bird's-eye views, visiting various zoölogical parks and places of exceptional interest.

Describing a typical day aloft, he declared that there had not been a disturbing note in the entire flying adventure—due to the motors at least. Flying with robot directed planes he found "just a convenience, not an adventure at all."

He recalled his first flight back in April, 1911, when he journeyed to Dayton, O., at the invitation of Orville Wright, and said he felt considerably more trepidation then than at any time during this hemispherical swing. Flying over the River Plate they ran into dense fog, forcing the plane to drop to the surface. There were some nervous moments, he said, while they taxied about in the murk searching for the harbor.

Much time aloft is passed studying the maps on which all towns are listed and in scanning the scenery, Mr. McCutcheon told his listeners. Then there are diaries to be kept up. Cameras aren't of much use and are sealed except over Peru and the Argentine. Occasionally passengers have an opportunity to sit in with the pilot to inspect the 70-odd dials and gadgets controlling the ships.

Among many messages of good will which came to the *Tribune* last night following the broadcast from Rio de Janeiro was one from Annibal de Saboia, Brazilian consul in Chicago.

The *Chicago Tribune* on September 5 printed the following account of the McCutcheon family's arrival home:

John T. McCutcheon, *Chicago Tribune* cartoonist, Mrs. McCutcheon, and their 17 year old son, John Jr., the "we" whose 13,700 mile air voyage between four continents was chronicled for *Tribune* readers, returned to Chicago yesterday.

They left here on July 18. One week later they were in Lima, Peru; the next week they were in Santiago, Chile; the next week in Buenos Aires; the next in Rio de Janeiro, and the next in Friedrichshafen, Germany. From Miami,



The world's champion toastmaster—John T. McCutcheon, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1889—got a real kick out of introducing Milton Caniff, Alpha Gamma (Ohio State) 1930, creator of "Terry and the Pirates". It was the first time the two Sig cartoonists had met, although it was on McCutcheon's recommendation that Milt received the offer to draw the popular feature for the Chicago Tribune-New York News Syndicate. The two began a correspondence while Caniff was still in college.

Fla., to Rio de Janeiro the McCutcheons traveled in airplanes and thence to Germany in the Graf Zeppelin.

They returned to America on the liner *Normandie* and came back to Chicago from New York by train. The entire trip was 20,000 miles in length. Of the air travel, 7,700 miles were covered by plane and 6,000 in the Graf.

"The quietest and perhaps the most restful travel we had was on the Zeppelin," said Mr. McCutcheon. "However, the walking and exercise room was quite restricted. We got so we liked the planes very much. We had a fairly good sense of security in all of them."

Traveling light, each member of the family was restricted to 55 pounds of

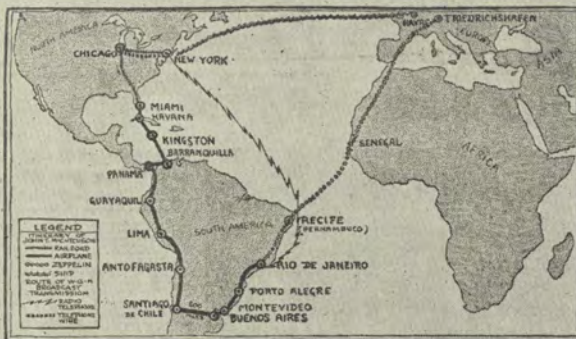
NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT AT 10 O'CLOCK OVER W-G-N

the Chicago Tribune will present

John T. McCutcheon

in a

RADIO BROADCAST FROM RIO DE JANEIRO



**THE LONGEST
DISTANCE
BROADCAST
EVER MADE
BY AN
AMERICAN
NEWSPAPER**



AT 10 o'clock next Friday night, August 16, the Chicago Tribune will present John T. McCutcheon in a radio broadcast from Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, on the eve of his departure for Germany on the Graf Zeppelin.

The voice of Mr. McCutcheon will be brought by radio telephone from Rio de Janeiro to New York and then by special wire to the Chicago Tribune station, W-G-N, a distance of some 6,000 miles.

This will constitute the longest distance broadcast ever made by an American newspaper.

Don't miss this unusual broadcast. On July 21, the Tribune cartoonist took off from Miami, Florida, on an air voyage to Europe by way of South America and the west coast of Africa.

On Friday night, he will review the interesting details of his trip, supplementing his daily dispatches which are appearing on page one of the Tribune.

For a delightful broadcast, tune in W-G-N next Friday night at 10 o'clock, Chicago daylight saving time. Stations WLW, WOR and WXYZ, members of the Mutual Broadcasting System in Cincinnati, New York and Detroit, will be fed the program by W-G-N.

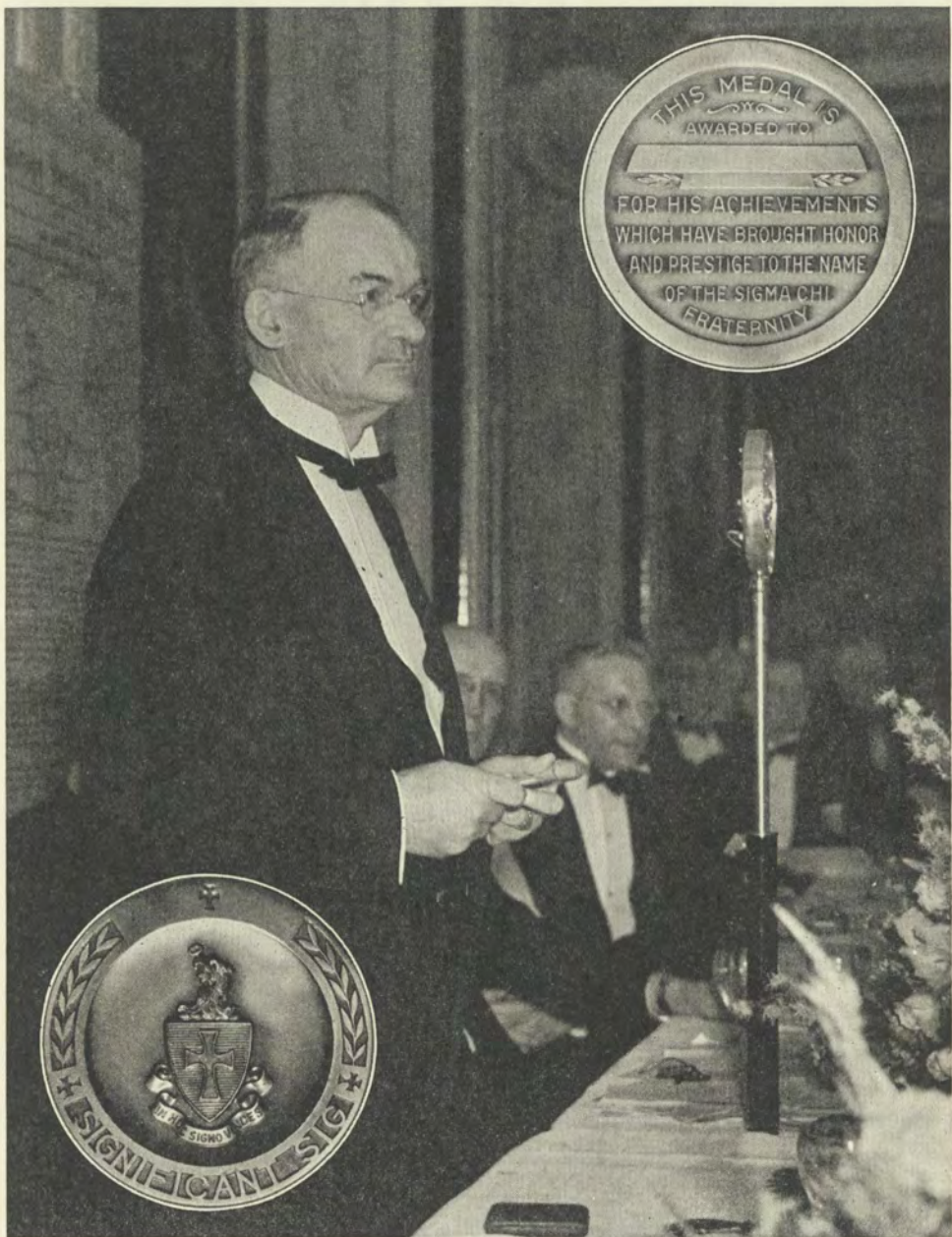
Chicago Tribune
THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

luggage with which they went through the four seasons encountered in the criss-crossing of climates.

"And we had to discard a few shirts in Rio because our baggage was limited still a little more on the Graf Zeppelin," the cartoonist said.

Before he left Chicago Mr. McCutcheon said he had planned his trip, with its multitudinous schedule connections, so that he could be back to preside as toastmaster tonight at the 42nd biennial convention banquet of the Sigma Chi Fraternity at the Edgewater Beach hotel. He will.

Presentation of Significant Sig Medals



A NEW Grand Chapter feature was the presentation of Significant Sig medals to illustrious members whose achievements have brought honor and prestige to the name of the Fraternity. The number of medals to be awarded for any biennial period is limited to seven, although in time it is thought that but a single medal will be awarded to a so-called "Sigma Chi of the Year". Above we see L. A. Downs, president of the Illinois Central Railroad and member of our Executive Committee, presenting the awards on behalf of the Fraternity.



Roy Chapman Andrews

- ¶ Because his explorations and discoveries have added lustre to the White Cross which he wears even while solving the mysteries of the Gobi Desert.
- ¶ Because the printed record of his adventurous life contains many a reference to the part that Sigma Chi has played in it.
- ¶ Because he has recently been made Director of the American Museum of Natural History, the greatest institution of its kind in the world.



George Ade

- ¶ Because he is the great American humorist.
- ¶ Because he is truly Sigma Chi's modern Patron Saint.
- ¶ Because for more than 50 years he has loved Purdue University and Delta Delta Chapter.
- ¶ Because his active interest in the Fraternity through the years has been an inspiration to all college men and women.



James Wallington

- ¶ Because he has made a very definite contribution to the field of radio.
- ¶ Because he has twice won the cherished gold medal of the great American Academy of Arts and Letters for his good diction over the air lanes.
- ¶ Because, though one of the youngest men to reach such heights in radio, he seems destined to gain even greater laurels.



John J. McCutcheon

- ¶ Because he is the dean of American cartoonists.
- ¶ Because he has always considered it a privilege to contribute his brilliant talents to the literature of his college fraternity.
- ¶ Because he loves Sigma Chi sufficiently to cut short an unprecedented trip of 20,000 miles to be our toastmaster tonight.



J. Duddleigh Vernor

- ¶ Because during his days at Albion College in Michigan, he was inspired to compose the most beautiful and enduring of all college songs.
- ¶ Because that song, "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi," has just as much appeal today as when it was written 24 years ago.
- ¶ Because he later composed an equally appealing companion number, "The Fellowship Song of Sigma Chi."
- ¶ Because his "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" has done more than anything else to make our organization the best known college fraternity.



Chase S. Osborn

- ¶ Because he is the greatest orator in this or any other fraternity.
- ¶ Because his devotion to and confidence in college youth has led him to contribute several million dollars to institutions of higher learning in this country.
- ¶ Because as "The Iron Hunter" he has set foot on every country, large and small, in the entire world.
- ¶ Because his presence at this and other Grand Chapters proves that Sigma Chi is one of the things that he loves best.



Samuel P. Cowley

- ¶ Because as a fearless Federal Agent he ridded the nation of three of its greatest menaces to society—John Dillinger, "Pretty-Boy" Floyd, and "Baby-Face" Nelson.
- ¶ Because he gave his life so that our lives might be richer.
- ¶ Because he was devoted to his six Sigma Chi brothers, one of whom, Joseph F. Cowley, has come from Washington, D. C., to receive this posthumous award.



Two of radio's most popular entertainers, Lum and Abner, with 388,000 pieces of mail that came to their sponsor in a contest featured through their broadcast.

Lum and Abner

THOSE Sigma Chi radio favorites on the cover came to the 42nd Grand Chapter in Chicago last September, took the convention by storm and left with several hundred new fans who have since been shouting their praises from every section of the country. Indeed, Lum and Abner (Chet Lauck and Tuffy Goff) received as sincere an ovation as ever accorded any celebrities.

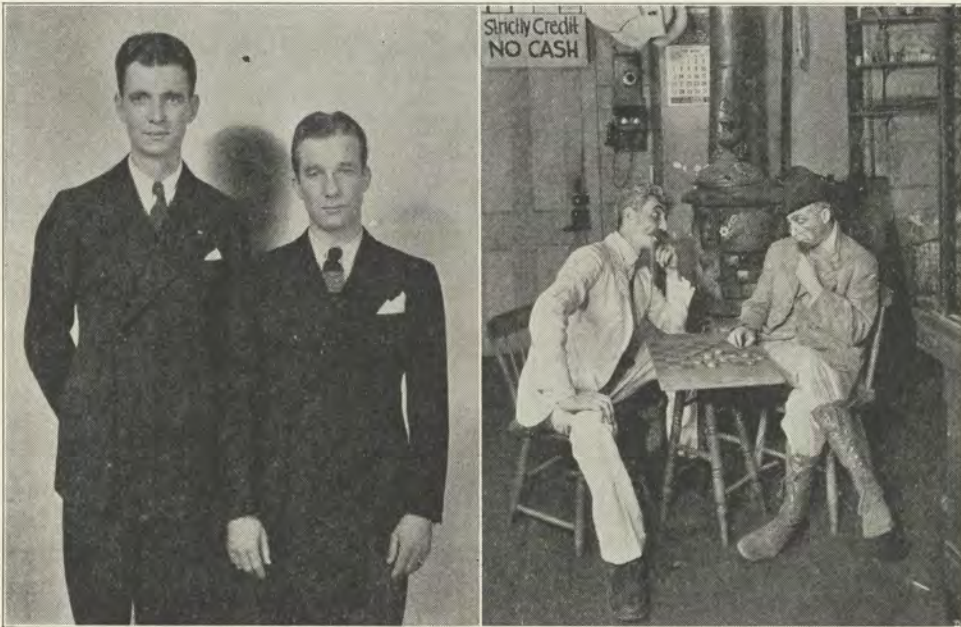
Despite a busy schedule, Colonels (Kentucky variety) Lauck and Goff put on a bang-up performance at the Grand Chapter Stag on the first evening. The second night they brought their beautiful and charming wives to the Grand Chapter Ball and took a bow when Ted Fio-Rito picked them out of the crowd. Their late broadcast prevented them from getting to the Grand Chapter Banquet in time to take an introduction at the hands of Jimmy Wallington, but their skit in our new sound movie, "Significant Sigs", was shown for the first time that night and registered a terrific hit—supplying the comic relief so vital to a production of that kind. Mrs. Lauck and Mrs. Goff, who are real Sweethearts of Sigma Chi in every sense of the word, served on the reception committee at the ladies' dinner given in honor of Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink on the first evening.

Lum and Abner, the pride of mythical Pine Ridge, Arkansas, proprietors of the Jot 'Em Down Store, and justice of the peace and town marshal, respectively, returned to the networks of the National Broadcasting Company

(M. H. Aylesworth, Wisconsin '07, president) on September 2, under the sponsorship of Horlick's Malted Milk Corporation of Racine, Wisconsin.

The Horlick program is heard nightly from Monday to Friday over the blue network of NBC-WJZ at 7:30 p. m., Eastern standard time. Lum and Abner give a repeat performance for their Western listeners at 8:15 p. m., Pacific Coast time. The celebrated Ozark philosophers broadcast from the NBC studios in Chicago's Merchandise Mart.

No strangers to NBC radio listeners are Lum and Abner and their Pine Ridge locale. Brothers Lauck and Goff made their network debut over NBC four years ago in a series of broadcasts which first brought them national popularity. They returned to the network in 1933, leaving for a record-breaking



IN REAL LIFE

IN CHARACTER

At the left in both pictures we have Lum (Chester H. Lauck, Arkansas '26). At the right we see Abner (Norris F. Goff, Oklahoma '28). Before the photograph was reduced one could see a Sigma Chi badge-ring on the third finger of Lum's left hand.

personal appearance tour. Broadcasting and stage appearances have kept them busy continuously since their network debut in 1931.

Both Lauck and Goff, who write and portray all the characters in the program, are natives of Arkansas and familiar with the backwoods locale in which the program is placed. Goff was born at Cove, Arkansas, in 1906, four years after Lauck's birth at Allene, Arkansas. Both moved during their childhood to Mena, Arkansas, where they became boyhood chums. Later both attended the University of Arkansas, and dabbled in amateur theatricals.

Lauck was art editor of the yearbook and editor of the college humor magazine, later studying at the Art Institute in Chicago. He began his business career as a free lance advertising man in the Texas Rio Grande Valley and

edited a magazine there for a time before returning to Mena, where he successfully worked in the bank and became manager of the local auto finance company.

Goff continued his education at the University of Oklahoma, where his Sigma Chi pledge was continued from Arkansas and where he was later initiated into Beta Kappa Chapter. Then he returned to Mena to work in his father's wholesale grocery store, becoming secretary-treasurer of the company.

The two young men made their first venture into character comedy in black-face. Then they discarded the blackface rôles in favor of the more familiar characters of Ozark storekeepers, making their radio debut over KTHS, Hot Springs, Arkansas, on April 26, 1931. Their success was immediate and in a short time they launched their first NBC series from Chicago.

Most of the action in the program is centered in the Jot 'Em Down Store, from which fountainhead of rural business activity has arisen a mass of amazing situations. At one time or another Lum and Abner have owned a gold mine, an oil well, a matrimonial bureau, and a moving picture theatre. Practically the only time the locale of the story has left Pine Ridge was on the occasion when the two entered the circus business and went on a tank town tour.

Recently the boys bought their first stop-watch. Although they never have used a stop-watch before, they allowed as how a coast-to-coast program ought to have at least one stop-watch on hand.

Once Lauck became interested in timepieces, however, he didn't stop at buying the stop-watch, but proceeded to have the dial of his wrist watch changed until now it is intelligible only to him. Discovering that his real name—Chester Lauck—contains just 12 letters, one for each hour, he had the letters substituted for numbers. The result is that Lauck now has lunch at R minutes after C and meets Goff in their office at E minutes to S.

As for Norris Goff, he uses his own wrist watch, reflecting that even if he wanted to imitate Lum, he could do so only by adding a "ky" to his first name.

PINE RIDGE NEWS

Lum and Abner have recently received a couple of fan gifts that ought to go on record. One is a hair from the tail of Man O'War, from a Kentucky youngster who swiped it from the famous racer. The other is a package of canned rattlesnake meat, from a Florida admirer, but Lum won't touch it till Abner does. And Abner isn't hungry right now.

The Horlick people, who sponsor Lum and Abner, have insured Chester H. Lauck and Norris F. Goff for \$100,000 against any mishap that might befall them during their new two-year contract.

Two sets of twins, in Kentucky and Michigan, have been named for Lum and Abner. The radio stars sent properly engraved silver cups in a hurry.

The Mena, Arkansas, Chamber of Commerce has placed signboards at the town limits announcing it as the home of Lum and Abner.

The name of John Cleveland, ye Editor's boy, drifted into the continuity the other night. Ham Douglas received similar publicity a few weeks ago.

The *Chicago Tribune's* radio critic says of Lum and Abner: "Once you start listening to them it's soon a habit—and one you won't break. Too often billed as a hill-billy act it has the humorous and human appeal that have made Amos 'n Andy universally popular."

"I have found Secretary Marvin H. McIntyre a real, vibrant Sig, proud of his fraternity, and a splendidly equipped man."—Governor Chase S. Osborn, Purdue '80, following his August 1 visit to the White House to which he had been summoned by President Roosevelt for a discussion of Alaskan matters.

The President's Secretary

A GROUP of college graduates, just getting their first taste of success and failure in the world, were sitting at the home of a dear old lady—the kind that is always "mother" to all of her son's friends and their friends. The group, very serious in their preliminary skirmishes in the battle of life, were gently panning an absent member who had seemed to get all the breaks. He never paid much attention to work but he managed to be a sort of perpetual weekend guest of the wealthy, taking in doggy houseparties and meeting all the bigwigs of the world of affairs.

The hostess finally interrupted:

"You mustn't be jealous of Edward, children," she said, "God put us all here for a purpose. Edward's is to be himself and to make people feel good while he does it. He deserves all he's getting."

And that remark applies pretty well to the subject of this sketch, Marvin Hunter McIntyre. Not that people are jealous of "Mac" but some of those who "knew him when" can't quite get used to his elevation to being Chief Justice of the Court of Last Resort for all petitioners of high and low degree alike who seek personal audience, favor or recognition from the President of the United States.

His official title is, simply Assistant Secretary to the President—in charge of appointments. Actually that means a lot, considering that appointments, in this particular day, age and régime are requested in greater number and with less time to accord to them than in any administration for a long, long time.

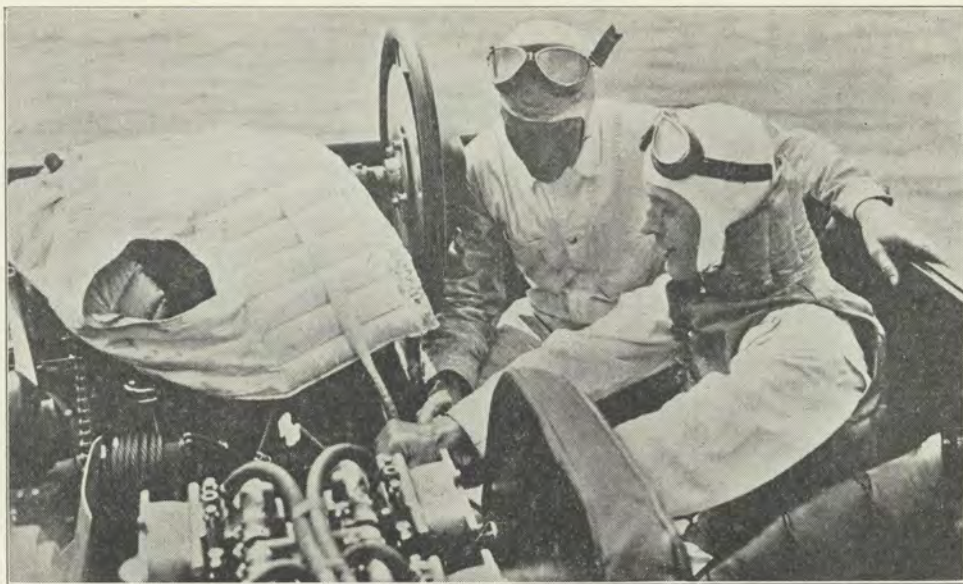
It is an appalling legion; those who come, see only "Mac" and depart conquered by his gentle refusals. You can imagine the ratio of those who get their name on the small and crowded list that is laid daily on the Presidential desk, to the number who are turned down.

And when you discover that of these who reach the outer sanctum—and that's an accomplishment in itself—but who never pass the keeper of the last high gate, though many go home disappointed few are disgruntled, then you realize that the smooth round peg which is Marvin McIntyre, is fitted into no square hole.

Mr.—pardon us—Colonel (Kentucky variety) Marvin McIntyre has the soul of congeniality, the schooling of a reporter and the paradoxical ability of being all things to all men and yet unswervingly loyal to one—"the Boss", as he and his colleagues refer to the President.

Mr. McIntyre is the son of a Methodist preacher. He was born in Kentucky





—Times Wide World Photo.

Marvin H. McIntyre, the President's contact man, with Gar Wood in the cockpit of the *Miss America X* as they prepared for a fast ride in Florida.

in 1878 in the town of La Grange. He went to public and preparatory school and had a year at Vanderbilt when his father died and he had to shift for himself. This he did with a broad-minded acceptance of what might come, typically American. He is said to have tried everything from banking to bridge-building in their more modest forms. But by 1905 he was a reporter and that is essentially what he has been ever since.

His first job was on the *Louisville Times*, his next on the *Asheville Citizen*; then he came to Washington and started up the ladder which finally brought him to his present high estate. But the silk topper, that sometimes in the line of duty is a part of his dress order when he meets potentates and princes, casts no whit of a shadow over the jovial buoyancy of a disposition that nothing can make either high-hat or highbrow.

For about half a decade "Mac" served the whimsical newspaper owner, Mr. Munsey, on his Washington property and served in almost every capacity from cub to acting managing editor. But one of Mr. Munsey's whims swept him out, thanks to the convenient war, into the embrace of the ingenious Mr. Creel, whose publicity committee served America's non-combatant populace with the pabulum necessary to wage a war.

Mr. McIntyre became the head of the Navy Department public information service, and before long knew enough about the Navy to shame the shade of John Paul Jones. He not only knew his ships and men and guns, but he was tremendously impressed with their importance.

And here, of course, since he was under the wing of the Secretary, Josephus Daniels, he made the acquaintance of Franklin Roosevelt, very active Assistant

Secretary, through his equally active assistant, Louis Howe. He just naturally fitted into a small group including Stephen Early, which are the triumvirate secretariat today.

When Franklin Roosevelt made his record-breaking campaign trip for the Vice-Presidency with Governor Cox as his running mate, McIntyre helped plan it and went along with his two future colleagues as the press and contact staff. When it was over he went back to the Navy job and stayed there until the ruthless and avenging hand of Republicanism routed the last of the Wilsonian régime from Washington. "Mac" got a job with the newsreels, first representing the joint organization and, when they split, Pathé.

He slipped back into the life of a newsman, still devoted to the Navy, still a familiar figure at the Press Club, still available as a fourth at bridge or around any congenial board where good fellows get together for one purpose or another.

Probably nobody, newspapermen, officials or friends, who saw McIntyre in those days when "normalcy" was becoming ensconced on the "permanent plateau of prosperity," ever thought that gentleman, so familiar with the Navy, would ever sail into the White House as part of the crew who once inconspicuously followed their Skipper on his first political voyage. Probably "Mac" himself was as innocent of the idea. But there isn't much doubt that he had his hopes.

So when Louis Howe was organizing his publicity for Governor Roosevelt's pre-convention activity he stepped gladly into the job of handling the press end. But it wasn't until the convention in Chicago that he had the chance to show the beginning of qualifications for his present job. He was general "bouncer," as someone called it, on the door of the FDR headquarters, and he handled that

"The White House Sweetheart of Sigma Chi", as Secretary McIntyre was referred to in last year's best seller, "The New Dealers", poses for a bust by Nison Tregor, Russian sculptor.

—Harris & Ewing Photo.



job well. Later when the preliminary shouting had subsided he was chief press agent and contact man and appointment-maker for the successful candidate. Here what he lacked in experience for his three-fold function, so well divided later, he made up in geniality.

Most people who knew McIntyre and had never seen him in action as a "no-man" to visitors who think they ought to see "the Chief" and oughtn't to, couldn't visualize him in that job. But for all his easy-going good nature, he can stiffen like steel when he wants to and it just doesn't matter to him who has to take it. The secret, observers explain, is that nobody is a giant to "Mac" in comparison to "the Boss."



—Associated Press Photo.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin H. McIntyre as they arrived at the National Theatre in Washington for an opening performance. Secretary McIntyre's brother—the late Thomas D. McIntyre, Vanderbilt '98—was also an enthusiastic Sig.

You wouldn't think that such a life would be a happy one. But if anyone seems to enjoy his work it is this slight and smiling Cerberus of the White House door. His office is as tranquil as the sports desk of a newspaper during the world series. It is next door to the President's.

And plenty of waiting is done there. The guests are arranged on chairs about the room. Mr. McIntyre sits in view of all—chiefly talking in the telephone. The 'phone rings most of the time and the visitor makes his plea between times, seated in a chair beside the desk.

Much of the telephoning is from other departments of the Government, busy themselves and appreciative of the President's time. They know they can get a message through or get an answer right there, frequently with-

out disturbing the President. Which means two things: First, that responsibilities of no little weight hang on those telephonic answers, and, second, they have to be predicated on a minutely detailed knowledge of what the President is doing, has done, intends to do and the things that the doing is all about.

And the same principle applies to the decisions which the wily Cerberus must make before he barks, bites, or wags his tail when the unofficial callers appear. Unless he minds the President's business he can't mind his own. He has to know just how big a hole and its approximate shape, the caller can fill in

the jig-saw puzzle which makes up the days of a President. So far he has either been lucky or extremely talented for, as far as the public knows, and it's a thing the public would hear about sooner or later, he has known how to separate the sheep and the goats without letting any longhorns butt in where they shouldn't and without making a goat of any of the blooded Merinos.

There used to be an unwritten law that a Senator could always get an appointment when he wanted it. But with the present velocity of affairs even the solon—who passes the urban Pat McKenna with a nod—Pat is the outer guard—isn't always sure that he can reach the inner temple. And there is dynamite in every carload of Senatorial dignity that only a high-explosive expert would dare to handle.

When time presses and the day is near its end while visitors still squirm in their seats around the wall, Mr. McIntyre sometimes takes a quick survey of the situation, rises, instead of nodding the "to me" signal, goes directly to the victim, sometimes to lead him into the swell of the bay windows or sit mouth to ear beside him and with this disarming intimacy settle the matter on his own time.

And then, when a gruelling day like this is done, Mac is ready to dance and dine into the witching hours or meet some very close friend of a friend in the less formal surrounding of a carefully arranged affair. But favors are few and the same old rule holds, unless the President wants to see a somebody, officially he is still a nobody when it comes to unlocking doors. Unlike Shakespeare's Shylock, McIntyre will dine

By Westbrook Pegler

Miami, Fla., April 6.—The ink-stained wretches of the Fourth Estate who follow the President down to the water's edge when he goes out to fish are making the best of their lot under trying conditions. To cover the President when he goes fishing, a journalist must exercise constant vigilance from about 4 o'clock in the afternoon until 7 or sometimes 8 in the evening to catch the official communique from Mr. Marvin McIntyre. This seriously cuts into the day's schedule and the strain tends to make men old before their time.

From Sunday to Sunday the weary grind goes on at the Miami-Biltmore relieved only by tennis, golf, bathing in the surf or in a choice of salt water or fresh water pools, blimping in the blimp, flying in the egg-beater which goes straight up and comes straight down, lunching on the patio and dancing in the night club when the task of the day is done. Until last week there was horse racing, too, and it was safe for a journalist to catch a little relaxation at the horse park in the afternoons because Mr. McIntyre generally was out there getting away from it all himself. One afternoon last week, a bellboy named McCullough gave Mr. McIntyre three winners, one of them at about twenty to one, but when Mr. McIntyre went into action at the windows he thought he knew better and wagered otherwise.

Theoretically, it would be possible for a journalist to tear himself away from the exhausting routine of headquarters, hire a boat or plane and go chasing the President through the islands. But that would run up an enormous expense account and it would hardly be worth the money to dig up the news that once more Mr. Roosevelt caught no fish today. Furthermore, it would be against the accepted rules which hold that the President is entitled to privacy for his rest and that the journalists should keep their distance in Miami and be content with such information as Mr. McIntyre gives them.

The White House party at the Miami-Biltmore, however, is just one happy family of pioneers making the best of a difficult life. Mr. McIntyre is an agile dancer who has never forgotten the grape-vine, the fox-trot, or the Boston, and the press keeps watch over the President around the clock from a distance which varies between 200 miles and 500.

The public need never fear but that if Mr. Roosevelt should catch a fish the papers will have it through the regular evening communique.

or dance or sing with them but he won't "do business" with them unless he believes it's the "King's business", too.

And so, "being himself" is really Mr. McIntyre's job. It is said because he is so much himself, so naively loyal, so undilutely honest in his views, his prejudices, his reactions, that he is invaluable as a human laboratory in which new ideas may be tried out. He is, in fact, what the President calls "his old friend, Mr. Average Citizen," and that friend is a friend indeed.—*The United States News*.



—Associated Press Photo.

A SIGMA CHI RUNS THE TEMPORARY WHITE HOUSE

While President Roosevelt recently fished in southern waters temporary White House headquarters were established at Miami, Florida, to keep the chief executive informed on the state of the nation. Left to right: Marvin H. McIntyre, Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1901, his capable secretary; E. W. Smithers, telegrapher, and Roberta Barrows and H. M. Kannee of the secretarial staff. Daily location of the presidential yacht *Nourmahal* is noted on the map in the background.

Secretary McIntyre's older brother, Thomas Duskin McIntyre, preceded him into Alpha Psi Chapter at Vanderbilt University, being of the class of 1898.

After graduating from Vanderbilt, Thomas McIntyre taught for a few years in Nashville and then located in St. Louis. He held an executive position with the Mississippi Valley Trust Company there from that time until his death in May 1917.

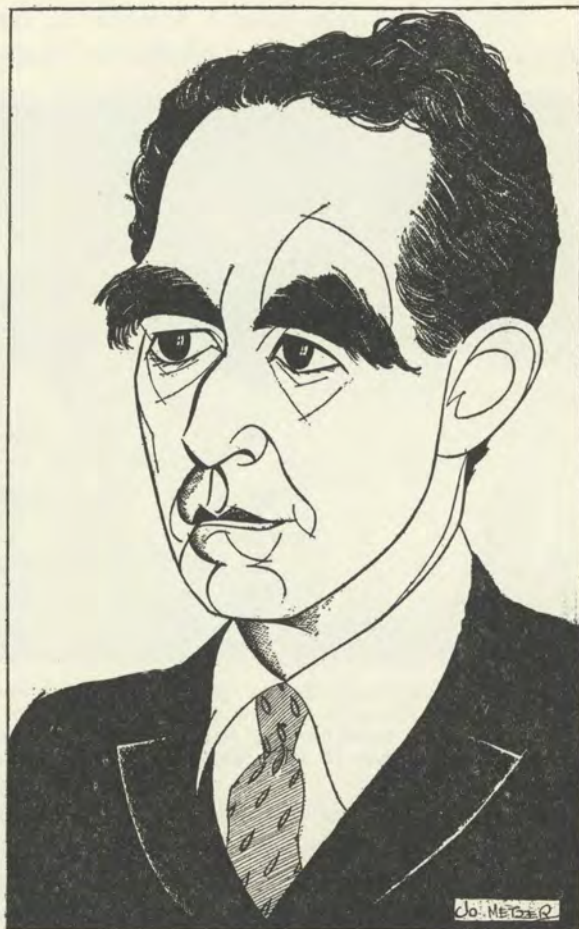
Their sister, Mrs. David Bell (Mary McIntyre), writing from the old home at Shelbyville, Kentucky, said: "As a little girl I remember reading something of Thomas' in the Sigma Chi magazine. Miss Alice Hegan Rice, a personal friend of his, always regretted he did not go on with his writing."

High Commissioner

WHEN the new commonwealth government of the Philippine Islands is inaugurated on November 15, Frank Murphy, Theta Theta (Michigan) 1912, the popular Governor-General will become the first High Commissioner, ranking United States official. At the end of ten years the Philippines shall become completely independent. Manuel Quezon, bearing the endorsement of Brother Murphy, will become President.

A recent letter from Norman H. Hill, Theta Theta '10, the Governor-General's Sig secretary, said in part: "The 'Washington Merry-Go-Round' story to the effect that Governor-General Murphy would become Secretary of Labor is without foundation, as you have doubtlessly learned by this time. We are now back in the Islands and I am afraid the Roosevelt cabinet will have to struggle on without a Sigma Chi representative for a while longer. Please keep THE MAGAZINE OF SIGMA CHI coming and send me a statement for another year."

Two and a half years ago Frank Murphy arrived in the Philippines for the first time. He was greeted by a crowd estimated at between fifteen and twenty thousand people, who thronged the Luneta, beautiful park on the Manila waterfront, to see and hear the young ex-mayor of Detroit. They were animated largely by curiosity, and it is safe to say that many of them were



—Courtesy, *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

FRANK MURPHY

Theta Theta (Michigan) 1912

Retiring Governor-General of the Philippine Islands

unable to reconcile the young red-haired "fighting Irishman" and "American politician" with their ideas of what a Governor-General should be.

Governor-General Murphy came back again on June 8 and was welcomed by many more thousands than were on hand out of curiosity on the previous occasion. He was hailed this time as a tried and true friend of the Filipino people; their most popular Governor; as a leader in whom they have supreme confidence and as a statesman whose accomplishments in Washington in their behalf will affect importantly the future of the young nation just coming into its own.

Had the Governor-General permitted it, his homecoming would have been the occasion for a three-day celebration, featured by a banquet and a grand



Governor-General Frank Murphy, Michigan '12, first row center, at party of Manila Sigs held at the home of Philip D. Carman, Cornell '08. Shortly after his arrival in the Philippines the Governor-General entertained all resident alumni at a luncheon at the Malacanán Palace. His Sig secretary, Norman H. Hill, Michigan '10, is the one in the second row dressed in black.

ball. He heard in advance of the tentative plans and insisted upon their cancellation. "I've merely done my job, and deserve no special credit," he declared. "Let my arrival be as simple and unostentatious as possible. I want to get right down to work." But he couldn't prevent the enthusiastic turn-out of 50,000 people, the spontaneous reception born of the sincere joy of a grateful people.

His welcome, in fact, extended over a period of more than a week, a few traveling as far as Japan to get a first glimpse of him. In Shanghai, several days later, there was a large delegation, bearing banners of welcome and voicing the hope that he become the first High Commissioner of the islands. This was repeated in Hong Kong, and as the liner entered Manila Bay hundreds of small boats came out, circled around her, many of them bearing banners of

welcome and with the High Commissioner wish expressed practically in the form of an ultimatum.

Manila newspapers printed a dispatch from Detroit on the day of his arrival stating that "Michigan Democrats intend to draft Murphy as Governor next year."

Frank Murphy is not going to devote his life to the Philippines, in all probability. But it is safe to say that if the people of the islands had their way he would do so. He has completely won them, and one of the chief reasons is the fact that he has not done anything specifically to court their favor, but on the contrary has taken the "unpopular" course many times, in the interest of economy, of strict efficiency and of social justice. He has impressed them with his fairness and impartiality, with his all-absorbing interest in the genuine welfare of the people, and with his outstanding ability as an executive who gets things done.

New Life Members of the Fraternity

- 2181. Charles T. Murrey, Beta Iota (Oregon) 1925, Ogden, Utah.
- 2182. Fayette L. Thompson III, Beta Iota (Oregon) 1938, Knappa, Ore.
(A gift from his father, Life Member Fayette L. Thompson, Beta Gamma '12.)
- 2183. J. R. McCleskey, Beta Phi (Arizona) 1929, Shanghai, China.
- 2184. Lowell H. Patterson Jr., Delta Chi (Wabash) 1938, Indianapolis, Ind. (A gift from his father, Life Member Lowell H. Patterson, Rho '09 and Delta Delta '10.)
- 2185. A memorial to Robert Selden Strong, Alpha Sigma (Minnesota) 1930, who entered the Chapter Eternal on October 21, 1934. Donor: His mother, Mrs. Edward A. Strong, San Marino, Calif.
- 2186. Mahlon J. Smith, Alpha Pi (Albion) 1931, Niles, Mich. (A gift from Life Member Carmi R. Smith, Alpha Pi '86.)
- 2187. C. Rollin Niswonger, Alpha (Miami) 1929, Oxford, Ohio.
- 2188. William T. Tucker, Alpha Rho (Lehigh) 1938, Los Angeles, Calif.
- 2189. Kenneth Chittum, Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1938, Kankakee, Ill.
- 2190. Charles Robert Deeter, Mu (Denison) 1938, Dayton, Ohio. (Winner of Henry S. Stout Award to outstanding sophomore.)
- 2191. Allen B. Hiatt, Gamma Delta (Oklahoma A & M) 1936, Bartlesville, Okla.
- 2192. David V. Higbie, Beta Rho (Montana State) 1914, Livingston, Mont. (Presented to him by Beta Rho alumni in appreciation of his efforts on behalf of the Chapter.)
- 2193. Prescott Dow Fagan, Upsilon Upsilon (Washington) 1931, Johannesburg, South Africa. (A gift from Mrs. Frank P. Dow.)
- 2194. Nathaniel P. Heath, Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1913, Shreveport, La. (A gift from his father, Life Member William A. Heath, Kappa Kappa '83.)
- 2195. John H. McEwen, Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1930, Nashville, Tenn.

The Memorial Address

By WILLIAM HEILMAN

Famed Sigma Chi Ritualist

YOU have just heard the Annotator read the names of many Sigma Chis who have entered the Chapter Eternal since the 1933 Grand Chapter.

The purpose of this memorial ceremony is to bring to all of us the uplifting influence that these men still exert upon Sigma Chi. Also, it is to remind us that the golden chain which unites them with us transcends in quality the best we know of the gold of this world. The chain resembles in appearance the links on our badges, but it is made of mystic, spirit-stuff. In the humdrum and hurry of life the chain is often invisible; and its hold upon us is sometimes forgotten. But when the conditions of our hearts are right the chain becomes visible and each time we feel its attachment we are more firmly united.



The Rev. William Heilman, Omega (Northwestern) 1903, Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church at Erie, Pennsylvania.

Today, in this 42nd Grand Chapter, we have the duty of re-orienting ourselves so that we may carry on without advice and counsel of men we sorely need. We also have the challenge to live up to standards so high and so noble that we feel unworthy of the responsibilities we are about to assume. The careers of the brothers we have lost face us. The sum total of their unique services rises before our eyes. What they did for youth, for education, for the common good, and the public welfare; above all, their services to Sigma Chi, command us to go on. And we will go on. We will close the ranks, catch step and go forward. In doing this, it is my conviction that we have their approval and their blessing. I believe that they live

and I hope that they are spiritually present with us today. It would be wonderful, wouldn't it, if they could be here! It would be cheering to us and to them if we were only able to send to them in that realm of greater life into which they have entered, some greeting carrying the feelings of our hearts!

Sigma Chi is a great fraternity because it has always dared to trust its symbols and to undertake spiritual adventures. We are going to assume that our thoughts of these men may be carried on the finely spun links of our golden chain from where we are to where they are. Perhaps we can get through to

them. If we can, they will turn and smile and give us a wave of the hand. For the next few minutes we will be putting the finest of our memories, our most treasured recollections into a sort of spiritual microphone. We hope the quality of our thoughts will be carried along by the links of the golden chain to the Chapter Eternal. I am handicapped by one unavoidable condition, however. I am speaking for all of us, but I am limited by my own knowledge and by the boundaries of my personal memories.

Here is something for Grand Consul Joseph Cookman Nate. And in your minds you say, "You mean Past Grand Consul Nate."

Have patience, brothers, I am putting on the golden chain from here to there, the memory of a freshman. The place is in Evanston, Illinois, and the time is a Sunday noon in December 1899. Joe Nate was Grand Consul then.

This is from Omega's most verdant freshman. He is 17 years old. On your account, Grand Consul, he went to church this morning, and honestly tried to listen to a sermon. It was a jumble of words because what you said at the Sigma Chi banquet last night, the unforgettable Saturday night of this freshman's first fraternity banquet, has made it impossible for other words to find a foothold in the freshman's mind. I have been a Sigma Chi for two weeks. I have read about you in the *Quarterly*. The banquet at which you spoke is an introduction to a world I did not know existed. But I know a lot about you, Brother Nate. I would not dare to call you "Joe". I am trying to get over being fresh and awkward and 17. Just the same I have some interesting facts about you. Brother Charles Alling shot them out like the volley from a Gatling gun and I did not miss one of them, and I can repeat them all, and I am proud of it. They are the very important personal facts about yourself. You are Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1890. You did so much for your Chapter while you were an undergraduate that you were elected Grand Quaestor of Sigma Chi before the ink on your college diploma was dry. You studied law. You got up an endowment fund. You climbed the ladder so fast that you were elected Grand Consul when you were 30. You were a lawyer for six years. Last night you attended the first banquet since you became a minister. You are in your first church. You wear the oldest badge of Sigma Chi. Founder Cooper gave it to you because you were his ideal. This badge has Sigma Phi on it instead of Sigma Chi. I don't know why, but I am going to find out!

You made a speech, and it made me love Sigma Chi so much that I don't remember what you said. And another thing that made me forget: you walked around while you were talking, and you put your hand on my shoulder. Yes, sir, on my shoulder! I know that it was an accident but I was lucky to have that seat. But some day, Joe Nate, I hope you will want to pat me on the back because I have done something for Sigma Chi.

Most worthy Grand Consul, you have more influence with Omega's bewildered freshman than the learned faculty, and all of the freshman's mature relatives. You are an ideal. You are an inspiration. There is a lot more the freshman feels, but he has no words for the feelings.

This is the end of the first memory. The second memory is dated August 1, 1901, Evansville, Indiana.



Joseph C. Nate
... They think of you as Sigma Chi's Eighth Founder.

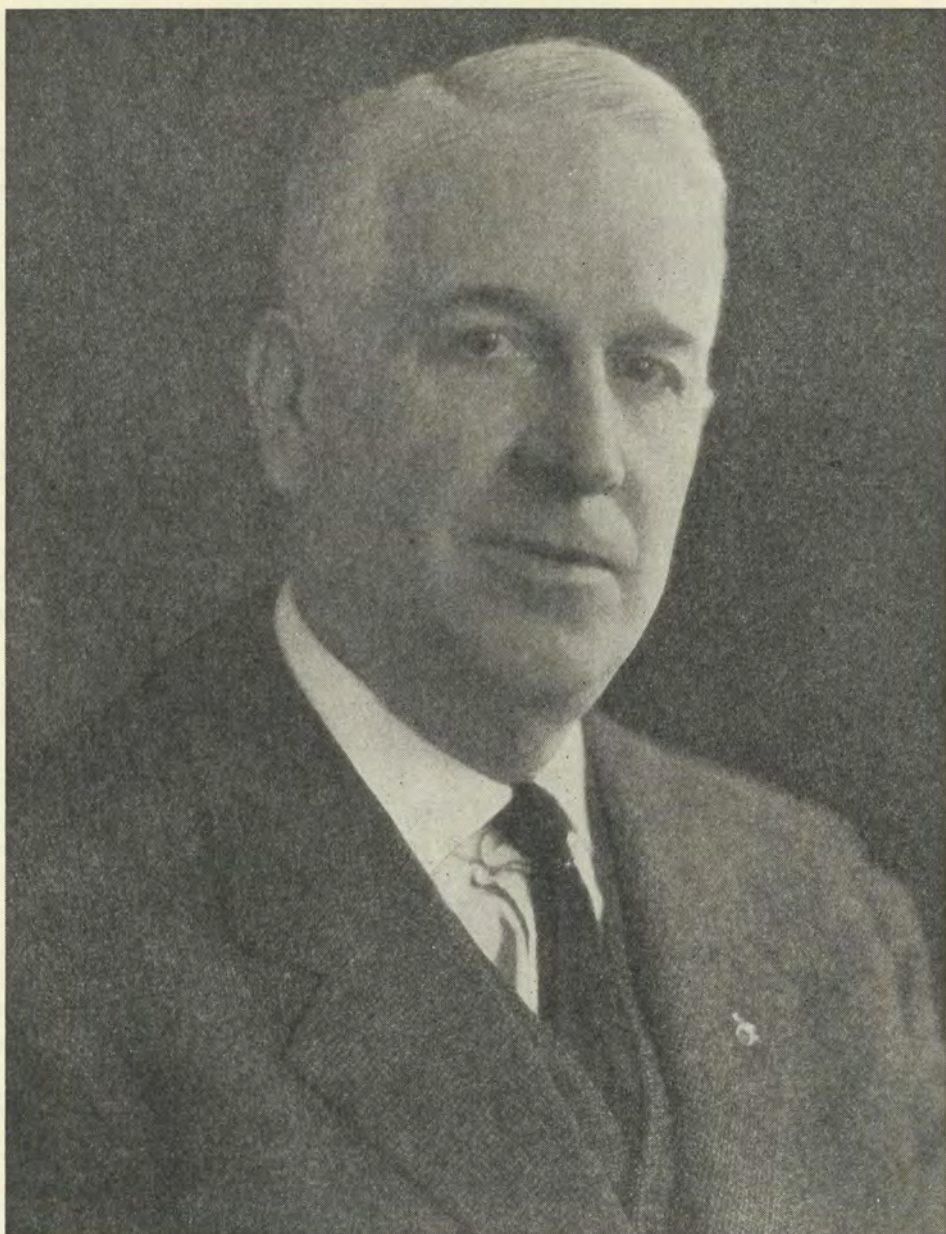
Omega's delegate to the Buffalo Grand Chapter. Grand Consul Nate, this is a perfectly wonderful Grand Chapter. Omega's delegate had hardly registered at the Hotel Iroquois before you hailed him. You knew this delegate and called him by name. Think of it! You sent him on two errands. There was a debate and Judge Howard Ferris came over and whispered to you. I heard what he said. It was this: "Listen, Joe, I am not up on this question. I can throw it either way. Which side do you want me to take?" I sat right there and saw the machinery work. In a few minutes Judge Ferris took the floor and told stories that made everybody laugh, and then he led the subject around to the matter under debate, and the delegates who made the motion that was argued about gracefully withdrew the motion. Grand Consul, you grinned. Gosh! That was something to be in on. Is it true that there are no higher degrees in Sigma Chi? I wonder. Anyhow, there are under-ratings.

This was an exciting convention. A lot of men bought badges from the fraternity jeweler who had a salesroom right outside the door of the convention hall. He had a diamond badge too—so expensive he could not find a buyer for it. It was made just like the badge Grover Cleveland wore the second time he was inaugurated as President of the United States. Nobody thought the jeweler expected to sell that badge at the convention. It was an exhibition piece. But that badge was the high spot of the Grand Chapter.

No one in Sigma Chi ever received a greater ovation than you, Joe Nate, when you declined the proffered second term of Grand Consul. But that demonstration was really feeble when you electrified us in introducing your successor in office. From your breast you removed that irreplaceably precious original badge of the Fraternity, which Founder Cooper gave you to be your personal property, and you pinned it upon the breast of your successor in office, with the words that the Founder's badge was to be the emblem of the Grand Consulship. This act of yours, Joe Nate, was evidence that your love of the Fraternity transcended all thoughts of self. You made a new and beautiful tradition. Spontaneously, the hat passers sprang to the occasion. We had the diamond badge bought in no time at all. For a moment we leave you, in the glow of those first few minutes of your triumph at Buffalo. You are on the rostrum of the convention hall of the Iroquois Hotel. The brilliant stones sparkle on the borders of the badge it was such a pleasure to give you. They are no brighter than the tears that have come in the corners of your eyes. Words come to you with difficulty. You are on the floodtide of fraternal appreciation. It is an open question in the mind of Omega's delegate to that long ago convention whether you were happier in receiving the badge than we were in giving it to you. We did not know how much you had learned of the joy of giving. You always were a pace ahead of us. That light that shined in your eyes was in anticipation of the lovely use you were even then planning to make of the diamond badge. You made yourself and all who were yours infinitely richer and happier by your benefactions.

Here ends what the 19-year-old junior has to say of Brother Nate's Grand Consulship.

* * * *



JUDGE LAWRENCE DE GRAFF

. . . You loved Sigma Chi much and served it joyously and well.

Lawrence DeGraff, Omicron Omicron (Chicago) 1898, Past Grand Consul. What sterling stuff you showed by the way in which you earned your education. What a rare spirit came into our Fraternity when you were initiated in your senior year. You were an excellent student and always had such a fine appreciation of life's values. You were an honored jurist and a leading citizen

of Des Moines. You were more than that. You were deeply, truly, wholesomely, constructively good. You brought a human touch and the illumination of kindly humor to your courtroom. You loved Sigma Chi much and you served it joyously and well. That visit to your office, just off the supreme courtroom, lingers. We will not forget you nor the glow and the charm of your friendship.

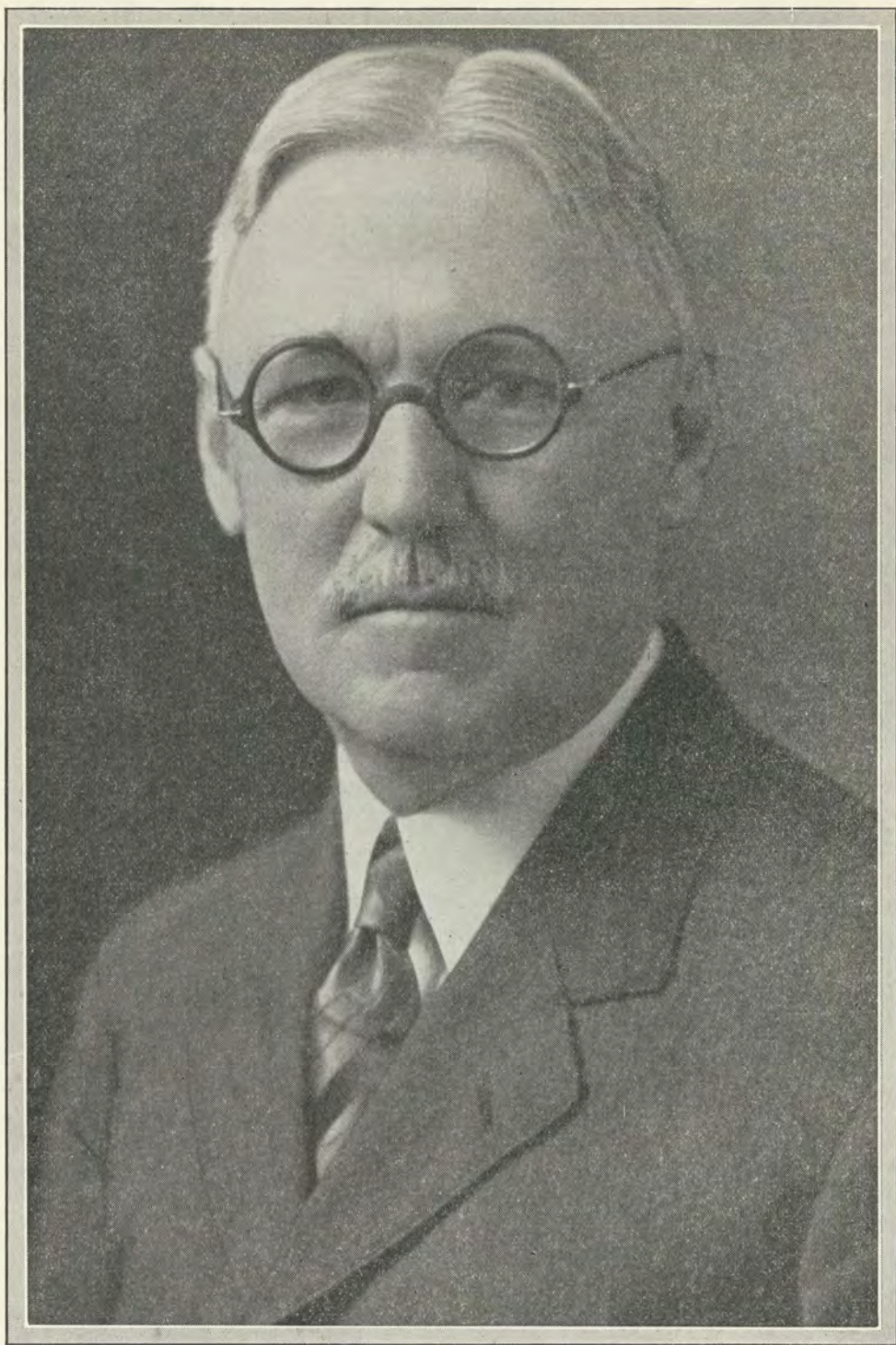
William E. Hardy, Alpha Epsilon (Nebraska) 1887, and George B. McCann, Mu (Denison) 1890, Grand Trustees. Your labors for Sigma Chi were in the constructive work of Trustees. You wrestled with problems of



ARTHUR C. MORTLAND

. . . Yours is the proud record that no one ever surpassed
you as a Grand Praetor.

financial policy and business management. You were far away from the glamour of the speakers' table and you had your rewards in seeing the Fraternity's holdings come unshrunk through the difficult years. You were the tradition makers. You were among the establishers of our unsurpassed standards of Sigma Chi Trusteeship. You have our gratitude and those who understand the gravity of the responsibility you met so well, give you their affectionate praise.



John B. McPherson

. . . You were the only member of Sigma Chi who was the donor
of a chapter house.

Arthur C. Mortland, Alpha (Miami) 1900, Grand Praetor. Your talents were such that you filled your long term as Grand Praetor with unusual accomplishments. Laying foundations for character was your hobby. Weekend visits of memorable quality to active chapters was your recreation. Writing letters at home in the evening was an art in which you excelled. There is one letter of yours, "Doc" Mortland, to a newly-elected Consul that reads as if the rhythmic language of the Charge was your guiding thought, and it goes even beyond that because the letter shows how you translated the ideals of Sigma Chi into your own flesh and blood. You were a wise older brother and an inspirer of younger men. Yours is the proud record that no one ever surpassed you as a Grand Praetor. We stand in reverence before your record, and we read your heart and make bold to say: your fondest wish was that men of spirit like your own will continue to rise to leadership in Sigma Chi.

John B. McPherson, Theta (Gettysburg) 1883, Past Grand Praetor. You lived 70 years, and for 50 of those years you were an officer of this Fraternity. You shaped the fine career of Theta Chapter, and we owe you the acknowledgment that the strong chapters of a great section of the eastern United States stand upon foundations you planned and laid. You were the only member of Sigma Chi who was the donor of a chapter house. If a man were to carve the symbols of our brotherhood in a mountainside his achievement would not be half so great as yours.

To Leon L. Loehr, Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1885, Past Grand Quaestor, and Maurice B. Dean, Nu Nu (Columbia) 1903, Past Grand Praetor and president of the Sigma Chi Corporation of New York, we send our affectionate greetings. Your many kindly deeds linger in our memories.

Charles A. Wightman, Omega (Northwestern) 1885. In connection with the remarkable *Catalogue of 1890* you—as our first Grand Historian—contributed the first comprehensive historical statement of the Fraternity ever published. You were an innovator and a trail blazer, and we owe you much.

To Donald J. Bell and William L. Lockwood we say: Your fathers were Founders of Sigma Chi. You were both initiated at the Fraternity's Diamond Jubilee in 1930. Now you have passed to the Chapter Eternal. We charge you this day to take to the Seven Founders the assurance that Sigma Chi carries on with the same symbols they gave us. Bear them both our love and our gratitude.

Henry Eugene Parrott, Gamma (Ohio Wesleyan) 1860. You are the great-hearted brother two of the Founders initiated. You were a Sigma Chi for 78 years. Your devotion to the Fraternity was as fine as it was long. May eternal youth and joy be yours!

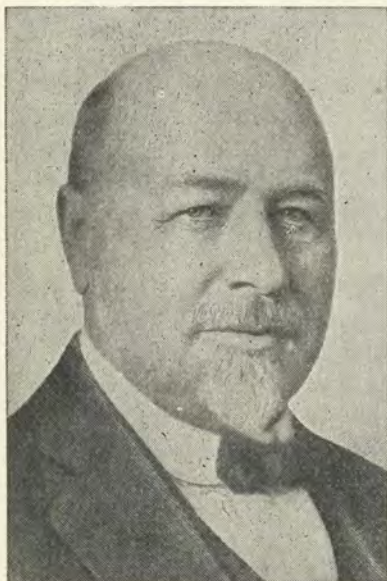
Samuel P. Cowley, Gamma Kappa (Utah State) 1925. That bronze tablet which bears your name in the halls of Utah State College speaks to the heart of every Sigma Chi. It carries the shield and the cross and the eagle's head of Sigma Chi's coat-of-arms. It says: "In memory of Samuel Parkinson Cowley, who died in the service of his country on November 28, 1934 for the cause of justice and the safety of his fellow men." It does not say that you erased John Dillinger, "Pretty-Boy" Floyd, and fell mortally wounded after you had put out the light of "Baby-Face" Nelson. We did not think it would

cost us a brother in Sigma Chi to be rid of those shameful killers. Sam Cowley, good soldier of your country's welfare, America and Sigma Chi salute you!

Charles Horace Clapp, Beta Zeta (North Dakota) 1903. You were the beloved president of the University of Montana. Your influence was wide and fine. You wore the White Cross with honor to yourself, and we hold you up as an example of achievement. Your work will live.

Philip M. Bikle, Theta '66. Years and years ago it was you who conceived the idea of a magazine for Sigma Chi. For 60 years you were a member of the faculty and dean of Gettysburg College. Generations of men rise up after you and call you blessed.

F. Paul Anderson, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1890. You pioneered a notable engineering school at the University of Kentucky. You brought to the surface the abilities of hundreds of students. You were a maker of men.



CHARLES A. WIGHTMAN

. . . You contributed the first comprehensive historical statement of the Fraternity ever published.

Silas A. Hays, Xi (De Pauw) 1872. For 58 years you were the Chapter Adviser of Xi Chapter. You initiated our first Grand Consul. Your life was full of good work. There are no words to express the debt we owe you. We hope that at this time you can see into our hearts.

Mortimer Craig Miller, Theta Theta (Michigan) 1880. Yours was a fine, true spirit. You were a sub-rosa Sigma Chi at Princeton, a pioneer of Theta Theta.

Walker D. Hines, Psi (Virginia) 1903. Your ability as an attorney will not be soon forgotten. In the emergency of the World War you were the Director of Railroads of the United States. You met the emergency well.

John D. Blanton, Sigma Sigma (Hampden-Sydney) 1879. You were president of the Ward-Belmont School in Nashville. You were so influential as an educator, and such a finished pleader of causes that you were irresistible when you went to work to convince the Fraternity that Sigma Sigma Chapter should be re-established.

James Berry Leavell, Eta (Mississippi) 1903. You were of a unique family of nine brothers in Sigma Chi. Eloquent, kind, and a good minister of the Word of God.

Brand Whitlock, Gamma '93. You were a successful journalist when you turned to the writing of books. And in the stress of the great war you were one of the notable Ambassadors. The Belgians remember your courage and in gratitude they erected a wonderful memorial to your character and services. We honor your deeds.

Edgar W. Work, Beta (Wooster) 1884. You were a leading Presbyterian

divine. But before that you edited Sigma Chi's first song book, and by doing so you enriched the lives and memories of thousands of your brothers.

John Richard Weathers, Lambda (Indiana) 1872. You were the author of poems and songs of Sigma Chi which live because of their charm and beauty.

William B. Grant, Alpha Omicron (Tulane) 1898. You were a delightful host at the Grand Chapter in New Orleans in 1933. We miss you. We greet you over there!

Benjamin F. Brooks, Xi '77. You were a clergyman of that long line from Xi Chapter. You helped get the present form of government established, and made plans by which John S. McMillin became the first Grand Consul. For this we express our lasting gratitude.

Ben F. McCutcheon, Delta Delta '94. You were a good newspaperman, a kind friend and a most devoted Sigma Chi.

Samuel H. Walker, Epsilon (George Washington) 1864. Yours was a long, long membership in the Fraternity. You became Sigma Chi's senior living initiate.

Our greetings also go to Julian D. Hogate, Xi '91, Robert L. Peck, Zeta '92, Charles E. White, Xi '76, Edgar N. Ricks, Gamma Gamma '93, and John B. Childe, Mu '85.

Alfred I. du Pont, Alpha Theta (Massachusetts Institute of Technology) 1886. You were so modest and so retiring in your generosity to Sigma Chi that we fear many of the finest things you did will never be known. By your careful planning you kept them off the record. Your secrecy, however, was not perfect. If you doubt this, look in the Good Deeds Ledger kept by the Recording Angel.

* * * *

For the third time, we address Joe Nate. Not as Grand Consul nor as Past Grand Consul, but by the title of the Eighth Founder.

In the spinning changes of relativity in this world of time and space, the freshman who was 17, the junior who was 19, is again broadcasting. The man talking now is 21 years older than you were, Joe, when you were at the high-tide of your triumph, wearing the diamond badge on the convention rostrum in Buffalo. We want to talk about things only old and trusted friends can be allowed to speak of. Your leadership in Sigma Chi cost you much. Wasn't I at the Grand Chapter at Des Moines when the then active men booed and hissed you when you rose to make your report as the chairman of the History Commission? I could see the pain in your face. I knew that this was low-tide with you. You had been working on the *History* and getting grants of money and collecting data and assembling photographs and making journeys since 1909. You had been 10 years at the work and no one but you knew how tedious it all was and what it cost you and your family. If I am not mistaken some of the undergraduates had been assessed to pay for the books. And you received not one cent of salary for what you did, but tongues wagged, and gossips prattled, and you were booed. But you kept on. You were hurt and you were grieved and you stuck to the writing that robbed your family of your company for six more years before the first volume appeared. For 16 long

years you slaved unpaid before the first volume of the *History* proclaimed the readiness of your colors.

I can almost feel you shrink as I say these words. But I am saying them deliberately and with a purpose. You know, Joe, the trouble is that we have an idealistic brotherhood, but it is in a world where we still have human nature with us. Not all of our brothers grow up; not all of them search out the true facts before they talk. It will always be so. But, Joe, you were fine and persistent in adversity. Your career teaches us the deep principle that there can be no continuing leadership in Sigma Chi or anywhere else unless there is something of the stuff of which martyrs are made in the leader.

And then there was something else in you that I know by intuition. You had the help of a rock-founded, real religion. Of this, Sigma Chi had the benefit. You never said your morning prayers nor your night prayers without asking the blessings of Heaven upon Sigma Chi. Something within tells me it is a habit you have carried with you into the Chapter Eternal.

After a time the tide came to fullness again, didn't it? You won out. Most of the fellows who were irritated and disgruntled at Des Moines are represented in the list of those who sent their gifts to put up the lovely memorial to you which we will dedicate on Friday. They do not remember you as the disappointed and delayed historian. They think of you as Sigma Chi's Eighth Founder. They think of you now as the man who knew a hundred college presidents and was welcome on every campus. They think of you as the Grand Tribune, the unequalled visitation officer, who knew more about every chapter than its own members knew. They think of you as the man who could bring harmony and understanding anywhere and everywhere.

You were like an orchestra leader who taught me much that was more valuable than music. He was a gifted organist who had played for 50 years in an old church. He also gave violin lessons and sometimes directed orchestras. I belonged to one of his orchestras when I was 15 years old. One evening he asked six former violin pupils of his to play the second violin part and he met with six refusals. "All right," the old man said with great cheerfulness, "Tonight I will play second and for once we will have a second fiddle the whole orchestra can lean on." And you could literally lean on the perfect time of that unflinching second violin.

Then the old man did another remarkable thing. "I give you the pitch," he said.

"But you have not taken 'a' from the piano," someone reminded him.

"It isn't necessary," he said, "I remember it from last week."

And he did. It was the rare phenomenon of the remembering ear; the man who hears absolute pitch in his mind.

You were like that, Joe. You always had the key note. You played second fiddle to all sorts of men you hoped to make into leaders. You have produced unending team work by carrying and supporting men when they were working up to the limit of their abilities. Yours was the secret of making the brothers do better than their best.

We glory in your career and see the greatness of your spirit in the 33 years

of your Past Grand Consulship. I am one of the many, many men for whom the true notes of your support meant more than I can tell you. *Ora pro nobis.*

The Golden text of your life is: "Joseph remembered the dreams that he dreamed." Your dreams were visions of a better Sigma Chi. Many of them came true. Enough of them came true so that you are the Eighth Founder of Sigma Chi.

* * * *

We have sent to the brothers our heartfelt gratitude. Have you felt the influence of the men we have been addressing?

Something seems to come back from the other side: Do not mourn if it is said the Old Guard is passing. Not even for the greatest love can the laws of life be set aside. Sigma Chis will always be making the long journey.

*Silently, one by one,
In the infinite meadows of heaven,
Blossom the lovely stars,
The forget-me-nots of the angels.*

And everyone of us owns a badge provided with tiny stars made to catch and to reflect the points of light that filter through from the Chapter Eternal.





Look For These Sigma Chi Names in the Line-ups

Alabama—Lyon, tackle; Kilgrow, halfback; Tipton, center, and Walker, end.

Albion—Captain Allman, fullback; Tuma, end; Mitchell, halfback, and Marsh, tackle.

Arizona—Cobbe, center; Mullen, guard; Bergman, tackle; Piper, tackle; Wallace, end; Warford, end; Parker, end; Knox, halfback; Colletti, halfback; Maguire, halfback; Prenninger, fullback; Dow, halfback; Eckenroth, quarterback, and Turner, quarterback.

Auburn—Stewart, quarterback.

Beloit—Sebastian, guard; McGuire, guard; Brown, end, and Pick, center.

Bucknell—Crouse, Monahan, Fazio, Lotowycz, Green, and Rosatti.

Butler—O'Connor, end.

California—Bradley, quarterback; Palmer, tackle; Halterman, end; Jack, guard, and Vallejo, quarterback.

Centre—Gore, guard; Kennedy, quarterback, and Asher, guard.

Cincinnati—Feldhaus, tackle; Ramey, end, and Haby, quarterback.

Colgate—Reynolds, halfback.

Colorado—Boyd, tackle; Hahs, fullback; Phillips, quarterback, and Leshar, center.

Colorado Agricultural College—Frank, halfback; Hurt, center, and Greenwald, fullback.

Colorado College—Haines, tackle; Neil, halfback; Riley, end, and Switzer, guard.

Columbia—Vollmer, halfback, and Saffa, tackle.

Dartmouth—Conti, halfback; Casey, halfback; Frick, center; Williams, tackle; Muello, end, and Reeve, guard.

Denison—Stewart, center; Jacobi, end; Beitler, end; Chrysler, end; Wick, halfback; Oatman, guard; Cowgill, center; Kovachy, fullback, and Page, fullback.

De Pauw—Kinnally, quarterback; Shaffer, quarterback; Dewar, halfback, and Johnson, center.

Dickinson—Merriman, halfback; Carl Binder, halfback; Harold Binder, end, and Jobson, end.

Georgia—Bonner, end.

Georgia Tech—Street and Allen.

Gettysburg—Walker, tackle; Wolfgang, end; Cooper, quarterback, and Aurand, center.

Hobart—Stein, end; Mulligan, guard; King, halfback, and Murdock, tackle.

Idaho—Iverson, end; Walker, halfback; Erickson, end, and Hager, guard.
Illinois—Gryboski, guard; Henry, quarterback; Burow, end, and Hanes, end.
Illinois Wesleyan—Captain Benson, quarterback; Bedell, center; Chittum, halfback; Hawkins, end; Thornton, halfback; Goodpasture, guard, Morganthaler, halfback; Bigham, halfback; Purcell, center; Cochrane, quarterback; Menendez, quarterback, and Hydron, fullback.
Indiana—Captain Kelso, center; Tanner, halfback, and Classen, halfback.
Iowa State—Captain Hayes, guard, and Allender, halfback.
Kansas—Stuckey, Hardacre, and Bruening.



—Courtesy of Judge.

"So you made a letter, huh? You should of wrote a whole danged alphabet by now!"

back; Robert Whittinghill, halfback; Holmquist, halfback, and Hartsell, end.

Montana State—Stebbins, end; Purdum, halfback; Taylor, quarterback; Harper, quarterback; Willson, center; Oliver, end; Overturf, halfback; Vavich, fullback; Bruce, fullback, and Wills, tackle.

Nebraska—Cardwell, halfback.

New Mexico—Deakins, quarterback; Gasaway, end; Byers, guard; Livingston,

Kentucky — Hinkebein, center and tackle; Jones, halfback; Sympton, fullback; Bolland, halfback; Nicholas, guard, and Stephenson, end.

Lehigh—Ellstrom and McNally.

Louisiana State—Rukas, tackle; Calhoun, tackle, and Springer, quarterback.

Miami—Orvos, tackle; Shepard, halfback; Waggoner, halfback, and Haase, guard.

Michigan—Ellis, halfback, and Amrine, center.

Minnesota — Rennebohm, center, and Wikoff, center.

Montana — Blastic, halfback; Charles Whittinghill, half-

halfback; Glavey, fullback; Dinelli, fullback; Day, fullback; Cropley, guard, and Ellis, end.

North Carolina—Hutchins, fullback.

North Dakota—Captain Falgren, end; Johnson, guard; Searight, center; Amick, guard; Rorvig, fullback, and Mackenroth, tackle.

North Dakota State—Captain Dobervich, tackle; Pollock, center; Isensee, fullback, and Sorkness, tackle.

Northwestern—Wegner, center, and Kovatch, quarterback.

Ohio State—Smith, guard; Hamrick, tackle; McDonald, fullback; Chrissinger, guard, and West, end.

Ohio Wesleyan—Mohler, fullback; Huth, tackle; Sell, halfback; Rybolt, guard; Amrein, halfback, and Roberts, guard.

Oklahoma A & M—Stuart, halfback; Kaigler, guard, and Burnell, guard.

Oregon—Braddock, halfback; Michek, fullback, and Wilson, end.

Oregon State—Swanson, halfback; Mountain, halfback; Gray, fullback; Watts, quarterback; Lillebo, end, and Creider, center.

Pittsburgh—Schmidt, tackle; Richards, guard, and Miller, end.

Purdue—Captain Skoronski, center; Decker, fullback, and Craig, center.

Roanoke—Cotter, guard.

Rochester—Gazley, end; Callister, end, and Bork, guard.

Southern California—Roreson, Sanders, McNeish, Taylor, Pappas, Thompson, Hansen, Kuhn, Howard, Hibbs, Henderson, and Kimmerle.

Syracuse—Peters, tackle.

Tennessee—Pete Craig, fullback; J. T. Craig, quarterback; Lippe, fullback; Humphreys, end; Lovingood, tackle; Derryberry, halfback, and Sharpe, halfback.

Tulane—McGrath, Loftin, Flowers, Avants, and Lewis.

Utah—McKenzie, tackle; Call, quarterback; Swan, end; Wirthlein, halfback; Bennion, guard; Page, guard, and Baldwin, center.

Utah State—Ryan, halfback; Peterson, guard; Wade, tackle; Mulleneaux, end; White, guard; Blanton, halfback; Magnusson, halfback; Skousen, fullback, and Hendricks, tackle.

Vanderbilt—Brown, end, and Hays, guard.

Wabash—Johnson, end, and Cooney, halfback.

Washington—Ericksen, center, and Spittler, halfback.

Washington (St. Louis)—Davis, tackle; Smith, quarterback; Charles Seibert, end, and William Seibert, end.

Washington and Lee—Dickinson, guard and tackle, and White, end.

Washington State—Goddard, quarterback.

West Virginia—Cropp, tackle; Goshorn, end, and Morton, end.

Whitman—McEwen, halfback; Edwards, guard; Partch, halfback; Soper, tackle; Robinson, end; Heidenreich, end; Hoyt, guard, and Collins, guard.

Wisconsin—Lovshin, end, and Christiansen, tackle.

Wyoming—Seipt, guard.



42ND GRAND CHAPTER BANQUET
SIGMA CHI FRATERNITY
EDGEWATER BEACH HOTEL
CHICAGO SEPTEMBER 5, 1935

KAUFMANN - FABRY
CHICAGO
25-772-9-1

The Grand Chapter Banquet

THERE have been many brilliant banquets since the Fraternity was founded in 1855. None, however, has surpassed the 42nd Grand Chapter Banquet held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago on the evening of September 5. It was indeed a fitting and triumphant conclusion to a great biennial gathering.

The speakers' table that night presented a galaxy of distinguished Americans, the like of which, to our knowledge, no other fraternity has ever been able to assemble. Sigma Chi does not profess to have a monopoly on the so-called "big shots" of the nation but we bow to no rival in our ability to maintain their interest and to secure their participation in our affairs.

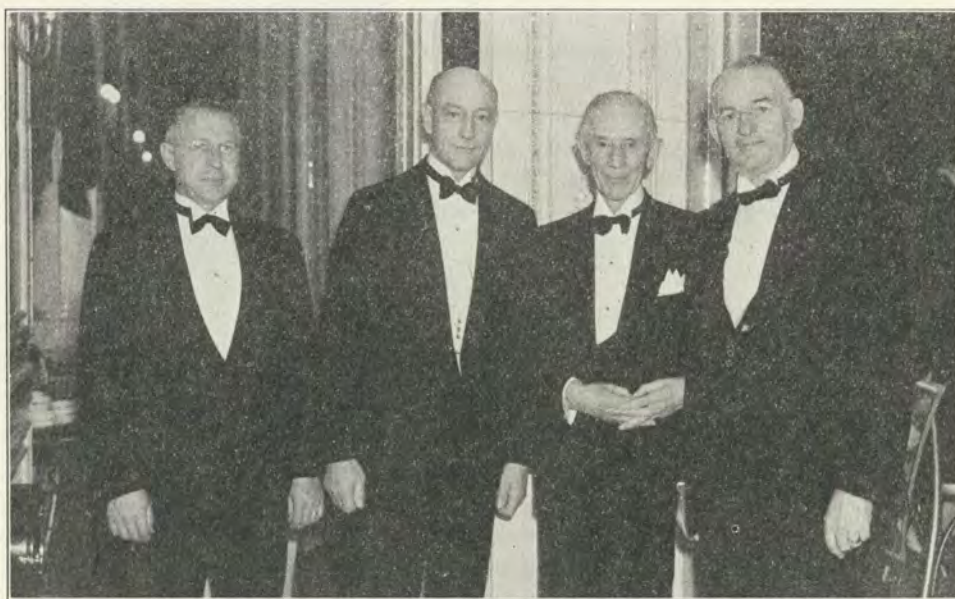
In the accompanying picture the speakers' table, left to right, presents the following: James Wallington, repeatedly voted America's leading radio announcer; Raymond H. Fogler, vice-president of Montgomery Ward & Company; L. A. Downs, president of the Illinois Central Railroad; Dr. W. Henry McLean, famed clergyman; John T. McCutcheon, dean of American cartoonists; Roy Chapman Andrews, noted explorer and director of the American Museum of Natural History; Ralph F. Potter, the new Grand Consul; H. Kirke Becker, vice-president and general manager of the Peters Machinery Company; Hamilton Douglas Jr., dean of the Atlanta Law School; Bruce Scott, vice-president of the Burlington Railroad; Thomas B. Freeman, vice-president and general manager of the Scott-Burr Stores Corporation; Walter L. Fisher, former Secretary of the Interior; Frank G. Warden, hotel magnate; Lorin C. Collins, organizer and first chief justice of the Supreme Court of the Canal Zone; William Tracy Alden, former president of the Chicago Bar Association; Joseph T. Miller, Pittsburgh public utilities executive; Burr McIntosh, veteran star of stage and screen; F. Dudley Vernor, composer of "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi"; William C. Henning, St. Louis manufacturer; William H. McSurely, presiding justice of the Illinois Appellate Court; James Todd, well known Chicago attorney; Joseph F. Cowley, brother of the slain Federal Agent, Samuel P. Cowley; Lott R. Herrick, justice of the Illinois Supreme Court, and Col. Harrison S. Kerrick, United States Army, retired.



Oscar MacNab, Tau (Roanoke) 1901, Grand Praetor of the Illinois-Wisconsin Province, who acted as chairman of the Grand Chapter Banquet.

In the audience you will note such celebrities as Chase S. Osborn, former Governor of Michigan; Frederick Scheuch, vice-president of the University of Montana; Bolon B. Turner, member of the United States Board of Tax Appeals; Carl R. Latham, former president of the Chicago Bar Association; Daniel Laurence, vice-president of the University of Cincinnati; William A. Heath, former chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago; Bob Becker, outdoor editor of the *Chicago Tribune*; S. B. Locke, general manager of the Izaak Walton League; Dean William L. Sanders, educational adviser of the National Interfraternity Conference; Edmund H. Haeger, president of the Haeger Potteries, and Dr. Claude P. Jones, author of "Quick, My Rifle" and other novels.

At the conclusion of the ladies' dinner nearly 100 Sweethearts of Sigma Chi joined the men in the Crystal Ballroom for the speaking program.



A QUARTETTE OF SIGNIFICANT SIGS

Left to right: Raymond H. Fogler, vice-president of Montgomery Ward & Company; Roy Chapman Andrews, noted explorer and director of the American Museum of Natural History; John T. McCutcheon, dean of American cartoonists and toastmaster extraordinary of the Grand Chapter Banquet, and L. A. Downs, president of the Illinois Central Railroad.

H. Kirke Becker, Alpha Phi (Cornell) 1911, president of the Chicago Alumni Chapter, introduced the distinguished toastmaster of the evening—John T. McCutcheon, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1889—in the following manner:

"Upon an occasion of this kind, some of us are supposed to be funny. I think I can perform in that direction satisfactorily. For there can be nothing more humorous than to introduce my subject, who is better known in Europe and South America and North America and Chicago, and to the Sigma Chis, than any other! Nevertheless he must be staged. Do you recall the candlelights that gleamed through the sycamores on the Wabash? My brother that I am introducing was one of the first to light those beacons. Do you remember the

incense that came from the fields of new-mown hay, down on the Wabash far away? Our brother distilled those attars. He has kept on doing those beautiful things until he has perfumed his own life. No brother Sigma Chi radiates more fragrance in the Fraternity and to it than he does. No one is better loved. Nobody on earth has greater capacity for affection. He spans the spaces and traverses the continents and measures the mountains of the earth in order to be here tonight. By this time you know I am referring to our great artist-litterateur of mind and heart and soul, beloved Sigma Chi brother, John Tinney McCutcheon, who will now ascend the banquet throne as prince and potentate of the evening."

Toastmaster McCutcheon's 20,000-mile detour to the speakers' table is commented upon at length in another article. Brother McCutcheon's introductory speech was as follows:

"Owing to a last minute development, our program has undergone a change which I feel sure will be a most pleasant surprise to you. If I may seem a little out of breath, it is because I have hurried to get here. While passing through South America the other day I visited the oldest university of the Western Hemisphere—San Marcos in Lima, Peru. In the faculty is a distinguished professor and when he heard I was much interested in present day economics, particularly in the field of expansion, and that I was planning to pass through Europe later in the week, he urged me to go to Denmark and talk with a great Danish authority, the president of the great university at Copenhagen. In my haste I ran past Denmark and could not go back. Now on my return to America, I find to my pleasure that the learned and distinguished gentleman is here in Chicago. He is with us tonight. I beg to introduce the head of that great institution, the University of Denmark, the institution which first, in 1909, reported favorably upon the claims of Dr. Cook as discoverer of the North Pole. Ladies and gentlemen—Dr. Anton Carlson."

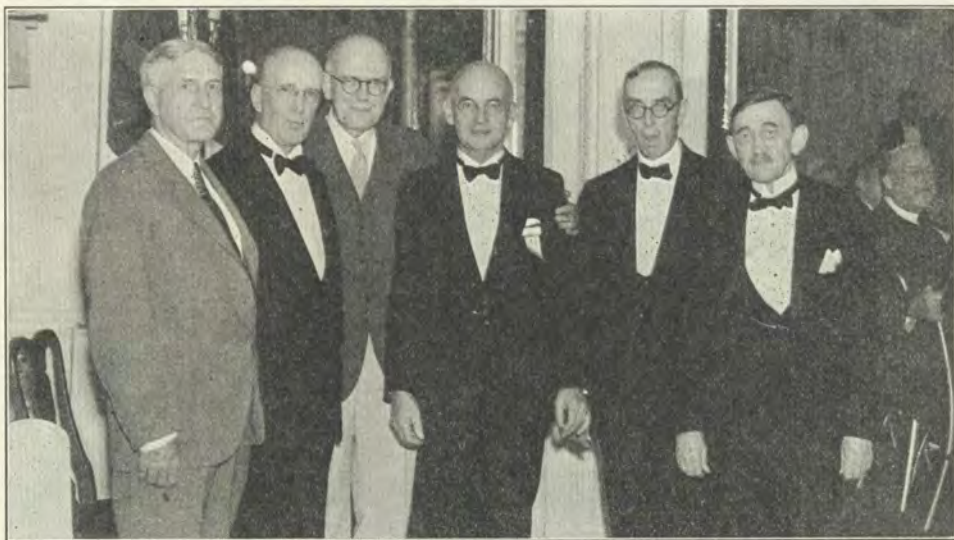
Dr. Anton Carlson lost no time in making an impassioned plea for a Sigma Chi charter for his beloved University of Denmark. He said in part: "Mr. McCutcheon, I come with a message from a group of the finest men in our great university at Copenhagen. It is an old and honorable institution. It was organized even before Christopher Columbus found a place for you people to live. It was established in 1479. We want an American fraternity. This is not the first time we have asked for this. We were here with a couple of delegates in 1893 at the World's Fair but we didn't get very far. We think Denmark is ideally situated to have a chapter of an American fraternity. You have fraternities up in Canada and from there to Denmark is going to be only three yumps after we get the air service started. We'll yump one yump to Greenland, another one to Iceland, and the next yump will be Denmark. We have considered chapters in all sorts of fraternities. They wanted to give us Beta Theta Pi and Kappa Sigma but those we didn't want. Now, since we have been studying American fraternities we have come to the conclusion that the only one we would like to be affiliated with is your own wonderful Sigma Chi. There are many reasons why you should have chapters in Europe. Europe is the cradle of knowledge, the cradle of education, and for many, many years it was the custom of American fathers to send their sons over to Europe for an education. Now there are many, many Americans who call Heidelberg and Oxford and Copenhagen their alma maters. It is no longer necessary, however, to send anyone to Europe for an education or to get polished off. I find you can

Dr. Anton Carlson
President of the
University of Denmark



Dr. Anton Carlson. That's what you think! The perpetrator of the best Grand Chapter hoax in many, many years is none other than Axel W. Christensen, father of ragtime music and well known Chicago entertainer. "Dr. Carlson", after making an impassioned plea for a Sigma Chi charter for his beloved University of Denmark, rambled on with a dissertation on American and foreign customs that virtually had his audience rolling with laughter. Mr. Christensen later remarked that he had never given out so many autographs in his life.

get polished off plenty right here in America. In my own country of Denmark I can't tell you offhand of anyone who is a member of Sigma Chi but we have a relation to one of your noted members there—the Ambassador of the United States to Denmark is a sister of your William Jennings Bryan Jr. It is now 45 years, Mr. McCutcheon, since we first asked for a charter of Sigma Chi and I have come a long way to talk about it and for that reason I am asking you to do something that is pretty big, I suppose. I want to know if you cannot re-convene this national meeting and act right now with your usual American promptness and dispatch. You have a big chapter at Dartmouth and you have some other big chapters but I will promise you gentlemen one of the biggest chapters you have ever had. I understand you have 78 members at Dartmouth. Huh! We'll give you 80 at least. Positively, we could do that without half trying, and we are so enthusiastic that I would be willing to pay you \$50 apiece for the initiations. And, furthermore, here is something—if you'll let me take the charter home I've got the authority from my King. He is enthusiastic too.



GRAND CONSULS — PAST AND PRESENT

Left to right: Daniel Laurence, vice-president of the University of Cincinnati; Grand Consul-elect Ralph F. Potter, Chicago attorney; Hamilton Douglas Jr., Atlanta attorney; William C. Henning, St. Louis manufacturer; Walter L. Fisher, Chicago attorney and former Secretary of the Interior, and Joseph T. Miller, Pittsburgh public utility executive. Past Grand Consul Orla B. Taylor, retired Detroit attorney, attended all sessions of the Grand Chapter but was called home just before the banquet.

And if we get the chapter, you are invited—this whole convention—to come to Denmark for the installation. All I have to do is to cable my King and he will send a battleship over here to take you there and back and we will entertain you as you have never been entertained before."

Then Dr. Carlson launched into a dissertation on American and foreign customs that had his audience rolling with laughter. It soon became evident that "Dr. Carlson" was phoney; that in reality he was none other than Chi-

Mrs. Katherine J. Magoun
Daughter of
Founder Isaac M. Jordan



"I am very, very proud to have been asked to come here tonight and speak to you. You certainly can't expect a speech after what we have heard from Mr. McCutcheon and the gentleman from Denmark.

"All I want to say is—I'm the daughter of one of your Founders so, therefore, I must be one of the oldest living inhabitants. I am very pleased to recognize what great taste my father must have had in selecting for his descendants such a wonderful group."



cago's famed Axel W. Christensen, who had fooled many another convention audience in that city's history. Several undergraduates, who had literally fought for his autograph earlier in the evening, felt a bit sheepish as they saw the light. Mr. Christensen's impersonation was so perfect that even to this day many are still wondering about his genuineness. Believe it or not, but the Consul of one of our state university chapters later wrote the General Headquarters Office as follows: "The address made by the man introduced as Dr. Anton Carlson, president of the University of Denmark, has caused me some concern since I left Chicago. I should like to know whether that address and the request which he made were in all seriousness, or was it in the line of a skit put on by the Chicago Alumni Chapter." Not since the Pittsburgh Grand Chapter in 1911 and the Cleveland Grand Chapter in 1921 has a hoax been so perfectly engineered.

Few delegates will ever forget the thrill that came when Grand Tribune W. Henry McLean announced as a surprise feature the presence of Mrs. Katherine J. Magoun, daughter of Founder Isaac M. Jordan. Mrs. Magoun is a charming and beautiful woman and thoroughly captivated all present with her personality. In a delightful little talk, Mrs. Magoun said: "I am very pleased to recognize what great taste my father must have had in selecting for his descendants such a wonderful group." As she finished President H. Kirke Becker, of the Chicago Alumni Chapter, presented her with a beautiful bouquet of American Beauty roses.

The next event on the program was the exhibition of our new three-reel sound picture, "Significant Sigs", which features Kenneth C. Hogate, Roy Chapman Andrews, Chase S. Osborn, John S. McMillin, Ralph F. Potter, Hamilton Douglas Jr., Grover Cleveland, L. A. Downs, George Ade, Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink, John T. McCutcheon, William M. Werber, Frederick Scheuch, Chester H. Lauck and Norris F. Goff (Lum and Abner), and Charles H. Eldridge. It was the first time that the Bill Werber (Boston Red Sox) and Lum and Abner sequences were ever shown. Incidentally, the latest addition to the film is a "shot" of Burr McIntosh—made in Chicago after the Grand Chapter.

Toastmaster McCutcheon then said: "All of the older Sigs have a warm place in their hearts for Charlie Alling. They remember how gracefully and with what great humor he introduced the notables at many banquets and other public occasions when he performed this function. Tonight this feature of the program will be in the able hands of another. You may not recognize the hands, but you will recognize the voice of the popular radio announcer, Brother Jimmy Wallington, who has won the gold medal of the American Academy of Arts and Letters for good diction on the radio."

James Wallington, Gamma Pi (Rochester) 1928, then proceeded to introduce the notables at the speakers' table and in the audience in the inimitable way that has made him the leader in his profession. Jimmy, veteran of the National Broadcasting Company staff, had just left that organization to free lance and to rejoin Eddie Cantor with whom he had worked on NBC for four years. When Cantor's sponsor took him to the Columbia Broadcasting System

last spring Ted Husing was assigned as the comedian's stooge. The arrangement did not suit Cantor and after many months of persuasion Wallington agreed to join him on the Pebeco program. Jimmy is now in Hollywood on this assignment and while there will launch a motion picture career. Recently he won Best Announcer Contests sponsored by *Radio Stars* and *Radio Guide*. We have seen some polished performances in our time but never one that excelled Brother Wallington's. In conclusion he said: "I want to thank you so much for everything that you have done for me and for my chapter at Rochester. If all of the boys at the University of Rochester, who are now in Gamma Pi Chapter, get one-tenth the pleasure out of being a Sigma Chi and wearing the White Cross that I have had, they will be one of the outstanding chapters in the future."

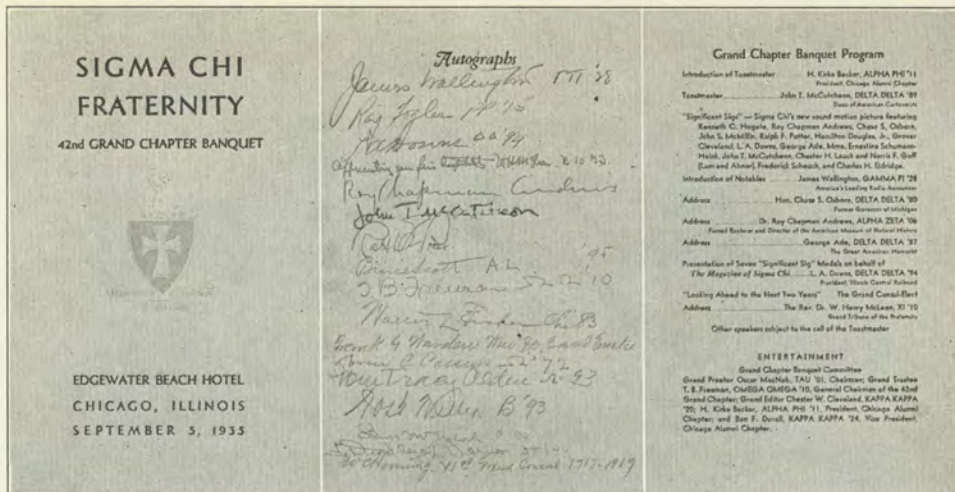
Toastmaster McCutcheon then introduced Governor Chase S. Osborn, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1880, as follows:

"The speaker now to be presented might be called the grand old man of Sigma Chi. I hope he does not object to being called 'old' but the fact is that nobody, no matter how speedy, could have done as many things as he has done, and played as active a part in affairs, both national and state, as he has played, without having taken some time in the process. It is a marvel to me that he can still be looking so vital, dynamic and full of energy after such a lifetime of activity, honors and achievement. His footsteps have trodden the far away places, his pen has chronicled the wonders of Madagascar—he is the only American member of the Madagascar Academy of Science—no doubt he can give you the grip, and he has written profoundly of the physical marvels of this planet we call home. He has explored the secrets of the earth as you can read in 'The Iron Hunter'. He has directed the destinies of a great state as its chief executive. He is equally at home in riding breeches or evening clothes. He has just talked to you from the screen. He will now talk in person. The Honorable Chase Osborn of Delta Delta—Purdue University."

Governor Osborn, apparently feeling that he had already done more than his share of Grand Chapter speaking and had been in the limelight long enough, had declined to sit at the speakers' table. Following Mr. McCutcheon's introduction of him, however, he arose and, discarding his usual serious mien, thoroughly convulsed the banqueters with a retort to the phoney Dr. Carlson. His spontaneous remarks were in dialect and he purported to be the janitor of the University of Denmark who emphatically refused to clean up after Sigma Chi or any other fraternity meetings. Many regard Chase Osborn's extemporaneous performance as the most sparkling bit of the entire banquet. His response was so rapid-fire that it was utterly impossible for the convention stenographer to record it. We have always thought that the Governor was the most versatile man in Sigma Chi—now we know it.

Toastmaster McCutcheon then introduced Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, Alpha Zeta (Beloit) 1906, as follows:

"Sigma Chi is proud to number among its members the man who now heads the greatest institution of its kind in the world, the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. There are few if any men of scientific achievement in this nation who have been so extensively written about in the field of exploration as this gentleman. You have also met him on the screen this evening. You have also read of him in Xanadu, the ancient home from which



A cherished souvenir of the 42nd Grand Chapter

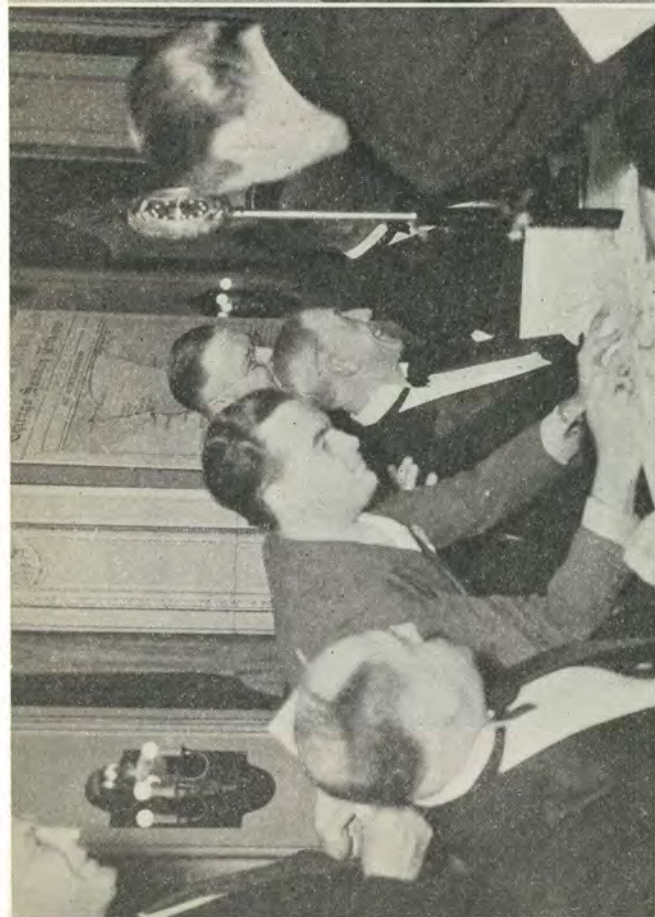
Genghis Khan launched his whirlwind raids upon the rest of Asia. Also you may well regard him as the greatest, not butter and egg man, but just 'eggs' man, for it was he who brought home the dinosaur eggs, fresh from their nests in the Gobi Desert—the most significant eggs ever found. Beloit is proud of him, Sigma Chi is proud of him, and the intellectual world is proud of him—Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, whale fisherman of New York and of No. 2 Kung Hsien Hutung, Peiping, China."

Dr. Andrews, in a most interesting manner, responded in part as follows:

Strangely enough, I never think of our toastmaster, John McCutcheon, except in two ways. First, I think of him as a Sigma Chi and second, I always

Autograph seekers swamp Cartoonist Milton Caniff





A Red-Letter Night For Autograph Seekers



think of the Gobi Desert, because I had one of the worst trips in my life trying to meet him way up in the northern part of Mongolia. I knew that he and Mrs. McCutcheon and Mr. and Mrs. Goodspeed of Chicago were going to be in Urga, Mongolia, along about the 24th of May one year, when I was camped way out in the center of the Gobi Desert. I had to go up to Urga to see government officials and so I decided to combine the government trip with a visit to John McCutcheon. I wanted to see him, first because he is John McCutcheon, and second because he is a Sigma Chi, and it would be pretty nice to be able to give the grip to someone out there in the desert. And so we started. I remember it was along about the 20th of May. We had to drive 500 miles through a completely unexplored country. We went by compass. It was a warm, beautiful day when we left our camp right down where the dinosaur eggs were discovered, right in the center of the Gobi. It was so warm that day that I had been sitting outdoors just in a pair of shorts taking a sun bath. I went to Urga with one of my greatest friends, MacKenzie Young, who was later murdered here in America.

We started out with very light clothes. Of course, we had our fur coats, because we knew Gobi weather; and a good thing it was too as within two hours after we started it began to get cold; it was freezing, to be exact. There was a tremendous storm coming up, blowing just as the Gobi storms can blow, so that the sharp gravel cuts your face. That night we were almost frozen. We camped in the desert near a Mongol yurt, one of those little felt houses. I remember we pitched our tent there and crawled into the yurt. It was filled with sheep and lambs and calves and goats and the rest of the room was taken up by Mongols, but we got warm. We undressed, as we always did, and got into our fur sleeping bags. We put our clothes beside our heads and went to sleep. In the morning, I awoke and felt as though somebody were sitting on me. I opened my eyes but couldn't see anything except white, and then I realized that I was buried in snow. Finally I got my head out and there was a solid bank of snow from the tent door right up to the ridge-pole. I saw a little mound over on the other side; that was Mac Young. Pretty soon it exploded and out came Mac. And then we both exploded when we had to dig our wet clothes out from under the snow and put them on.

We had a perfectly awful four days. The desert was covered with snow. We had only our compass directions to follow and we would drive along over this expanse of white and all of a sudden—plop! There would be a sickening feeling of the car going right out from under us and we would find ourselves in a ravine which we couldn't get out of until we had dug down to the bottom of the ravine. This thing went on for hours and hours and hours. We worked, I remember, fourteen hours to make one-half mile, because we would no more than get out of one ravine than we would get into another.

Finally, we got up to Urga only to learn that John and his party had left just the day before. I never will forget how sick I was. It was a great disappointment as I wanted so much to see him.

I was thinking just this afternoon what Sigma Chi has meant to me and I realized that it has been the basis for pretty nearly everything. When I was in college I did a little studying and a lot of other things, but the thing that I was most interested in was Sigma Chi. I have peculiar ideas about colleges. I suppose that there are college presidents here tonight and they will think I am a heretic. However, I believe that a college is a place to learn all you can, but that its chief function is to teach you the things which you don't learn out of books and which you are going to use in after life. I found that the Fraternity had really taught me a lot more than I ever got from college, because it had taught me the things which were essential to the work that I did in after life. In other words, loyalty; loyalty to the Fraternity was a religion with us out there in

Alpha Zeta Chapter. It taught us, too, the ability to live with other men, to respect their rights, unselfishness, and loyalty to ideals.

Now, I really have to talk a little about exploration because that is the only job I have done, and I find that those are exactly the same characteristics which I look for in every man whom I select to go on the expeditions which I lead. Loyalty, in the first place. I had a man, MacKenzie Young, who I told you was murdered here, who had such loyalty to the expedition and to me personally that there was nothing too much for that man to do.

One winter I was in America and Mac was in charge in Peking. I had 150 camels that were being pastured up on the plateau in Mongolia. He cabled me that these camels had been taken by a brigand. Well, I happened to know the brigand. He was an old friend of mine and I knew he never would have taken those camels if he had known they were mine, so I wired Mac to go up and see this fellow. It was 50 degrees below zero but immediately after he got my cable, he started. He got there and found the brigand with the camels. The brigand said, "Oh, I'm terribly sorry; I didn't know they were Andrews' camels, and of course, you may have them back."

Mac spent the night in the brigand camp, but they were a pretty hard-bitten crowd of men and he wasn't very comfortable there. The next morning it was a lowering day, with little spits of snow. It warmed up a little; it was about 30 degrees below then, and the brigand said, "We are going to have a terrible blizzard; you mustn't go." Well, Mac felt, as I said, pretty uncomfortable there in the camp so he started back anyway. He had to drive only 110 miles but he ran into the storm and when he got to a little Chinese village at the top of the pass he saw that the fingers on both of his hands were all white. They began to thaw out and he realized that his fingers were all frozen. He went through torture that night. The next night he started to drive down the pass which was a hell even without snow and under the best conditions. It was a drop of 3,000 feet in a very short distance, covered with boulders and rocks. Eight Chinese had gone over the side and were killed. Mac drove down there; how he got there I don't know, but he did. And then he had to spend another night, in terrible torture from his hands, and he got to Kalgan. He had to ride for 24 hours in an open freight car, with a temperature of about 15 below zero then. He finally got down to Peking and was delirious. He went to the Club babbling about sending a telegram to me. The one thing that was in his mind was to let me know that everything was all right. It was his loyalty; he couldn't forget that.

The surgeon of our expedition took Mac's blood count and found out that his blood was in excellent condition and that he was as hard as a trained athlete. However, he said that Mac had one chance in a thousand of saving his fingers and he wanted to cut them all off. But Mac said that he'd rather die than have no fingers. The surgeon warned him that he'd have to go through months of pain while the stumps were drying. Mac preferred that and as a consequence all except the ends of his fingers were saved. I never heard him complain once.

And then there is the quality of unselfishness. It is a thing you learn in a fraternity. You can't live with a crowd of men happily if you are selfish. It is the one thing that I would never tolerate on an expedition. You just can't do it and you learn that in a fraternity. You learn loyalty to ideals too, the thing that you have set for yourself, the thing that the Fraternity stands for—and I got that. So that I began to feel that really the lessons I learned, which have been of use to me in after life, the really fundamental things, were just the things which I learned from the Fraternity.

I see a lot of Sigs all over the world and I see lots of them in New York. We have had three Sigs including myself in the American Museum of Natural History. The other two are Dr. Clark Wissler, one of the most distinguished

anthropologists in the world, and Dr. Clyde Fisher, curator of astronomy, who is now director of the new planetarium. We have just added another Sig, a splendid young man by the name of Charles J. O'Connor of our Syracuse Chapter. He came to the Museum and we had a position open. There were about 50 applicants and it was narrowed down finally to about four. O'Connor had been a real sport; he needed the job very badly but he hadn't told me he was a Sig until the very last minute. I had the final assignment of the job but the hiring was in another department. Well, I didn't say much but I found out that there were four men just about 50-50, all of them, so I just said to the head of the department, "Now, I don't think it makes any difference to you but it makes an awful lot of difference to me. I want another Sig in there and we are going to give O'Connor that job." I might say that O'Connor has the job and is doing a swell piece of work. So that Sigma Chi is a thing I never forget.

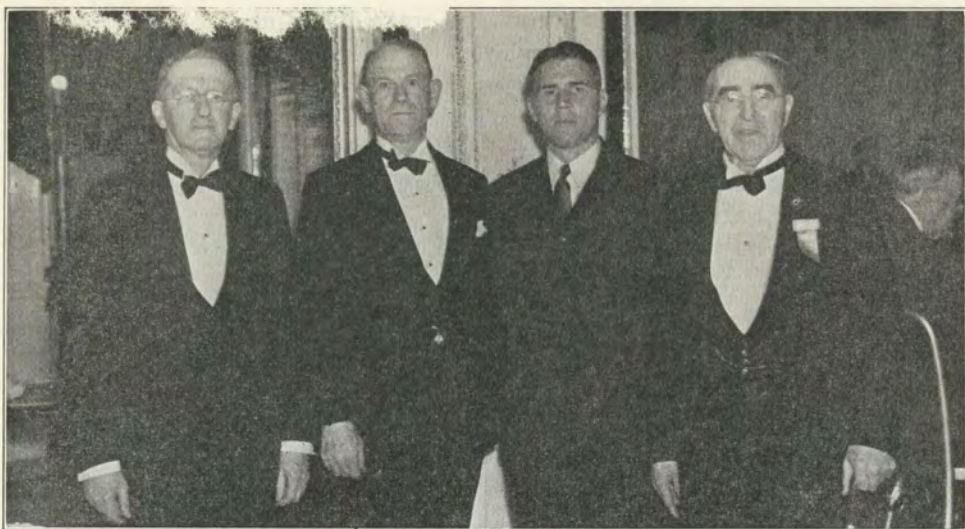
A highlight of the Grand Chapter Banquet and the feature stressed most by the Chicago newspapers was the presentation of the seven Significant Sig medals by L. A. Downs, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1894, president of the Illinois Central Railroad and member of Sigma Chi's Executive Committee. Mr. Downs said: "Starting with this Grand Chapter it has been decided to award Significant Sig medals to our illustrious sons whose achievements have brought honor and prestige to the name of the Sigma Chi Fraternity. The Grand Chapter is the most appropriate place to pay tribute to these brothers. The number of medals to be awarded for any biennial period is limited to seven, although in time it is thought that but a single medal will be presented to a so-called 'Sigma Chi of the Year'. In the future it is also our plan to enlist the aid of the active and alumni chapters in the selection of those to be honored. One of the conditions of the award is that the recipient must be present at the Grand Chapter. There are, of course, exceptions to all rules and it is to be regretted that the brother who many feel tops the list of truly Significant Sigs cannot be with us tonight. His physical condition is such that he simply could not undertake the trip except at great risk. I refer to none other than our beloved George Ade. In view of his absence I will ask Brother John N. McConnell, delegate and Consul of Delta Delta Chapter at Purdue, to accept the medal and deliver same to Brother Ade at the earliest possible date." (Consul McConnell and three other Purdue seniors presented the medal to George Ade on September 21.—Editor.)

The other six awards were then announced by Brother Downs in the following order: John T. McCutcheon, James Wallington, Chase S. Osborn, F. Dudley Vernor, Roy Chapman Andrews, and Samuel P. Cowley, the last named being posthumously presented. The various citations delivered so impressively by Brother Downs, together with pictures of the seven recipients, appear elsewhere as a feature of this issue.

Responses from the Significant Sigs follow:

John T. McCutcheon—"It is needless to say that I am very much touched. I am very deeply appreciative. It will be one of the trophies that I shall always treasure more than anything that I have."

James Wallington—"I am not old enough to be a Founder of the Fraternity. I am hardly old enough to be a Past Grand Consul. But outside of having



Left to right: Bruce Scott, vice-president of the Burlington Railroad; Col. Harrison S. Kerrick, retired Army officer who came all the way from Manila; Joseph F. Cowley, brother of the slain Federal Agent, Samuel P. Cowley, and Frank G. Warden, Des Moines hotel magnate and Chairman of our Board of Grand Trustees.

one of those two honors, I think that this is the finest thing that has ever happened to me in my whole life. Thank you so much."

Chase S. Osborn—"It all amazes me. I did not expect it in the slightest degree. The medal is imperishable and impressive and a lovely thing."

F. Dudleigh Vernor responded by going to the piano and playing his beautiful and enduring composition, "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi". Brother

Burr McIntosh, veteran stage, screen and radio star, and F. Dudleigh Vernor, famed composer of "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi".



Vernor is an accomplished pianist and pipe organist and no one ever heard this most popular of all college songs played so effectively. It was a treat of a lifetime and as he finished the banqueters arose to their feet and gave him a magnificent ovation. Brother Downs then asked him to play the chorus again so that all might join in the singing. Those who know of Larry Downs' great enthusiasm for the Fraternity know that he is genuinely happy when he can lead a group of Sigs in a bit of harmony. It may be just a coincidence but a few weeks later he was asked by the Delta Delta boys to lead the singing at the Purdue Homecoming.

Roy Chapman Andrews—"There is not much that I can say except that I have had other medals in my life which are tucked away in a drawer of my desk. I don't know but somehow I don't think very much about them. This



No one will ever forget the response made by Joseph F. Cowley, Gamma Kappa (Utah State) 1927, of Washington, D. C., as he received the Significant Sig medal awarded posthumously to his brother, Samuel P. Cowley, Gamma Kappa '25, the courageous Federal Agent who gave his life in a savage battle with Public Enemy No. 1, "Baby-Face" Nelson, on November 28, 1934.

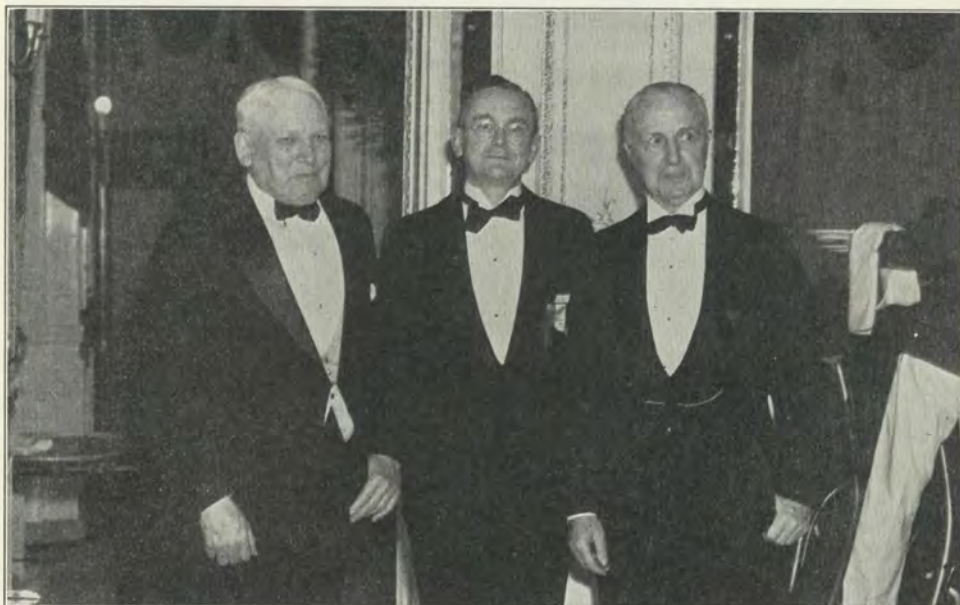
one, however, is going to stay out on the drawing room table where everyone can see it."

Joseph F. Cowley, Gamma Kappa (Utah State) 1927, of Washington, D. C., accepted the medal for his courageous brother, the late Samuel P. Cowley. It was a never-to-be-forgotten moment as Brother Cowley, visibly affected, said:

"It is a real honor to be invited to attend the Grand Chapter banquet for the purpose of accepting this beautiful medal which is being posthumously awarded to our Brother Sam. To be recipient of the Significant Sig award, indicating, as it does, the approval of his brothers, would have given him one of the greatest thrills of a lifetime. It is a great tribute to the life and work of a genuine Sigma Chi. In Sam's behalf, I want to thank you for this fine recognition and to leave with the Fraternity an expression of gratitude for the invaluable associations and friendships which have contributed immeasurably

to his development, his happiness and success. I want to assure you of his love and appreciation of the high ideals of the White Cross which governed his life and made it easier for him to conduct himself so nobly, both throughout his life and at the time of his death; and if Sam's achievements have brought a certain amount of honor and prestige to the name of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, I am sure he would consider that trivial compared to the honor, prestige, pride and friendship and other benefits which he felt through his membership in Sigma Chi."

As mentioned before, the only disappointing feature of the dinner was that George Ade, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1887, at the eleventh hour was ordered by his physician to stay at home and carefully observe those rules of health which are more easily observed in the quiet of one's home than at a fraternity convention where several hundred old friends would want to talk to him, shake his



THREE DISTINGUISHED CHICAGOANS

Left to right: William Tracy Alden, onetime Grand Trustee, Grand Annotator, and member of the Executive Committee; Thomas B. Freeman, vice-president and general manager of Scott-Burr Stores Corporation, retail chain of Butler Brothers, having 114 Scott and 27 Burr stores, new chairman of the Finance Committee of the Board of Grand Trustees and new member of the Executive Committee; and Carl R. Latham, prominent attorney. Brothers Alden and Latham are partners in Chicago's oldest law firm and both are former presidents of the Chicago Bar Association.

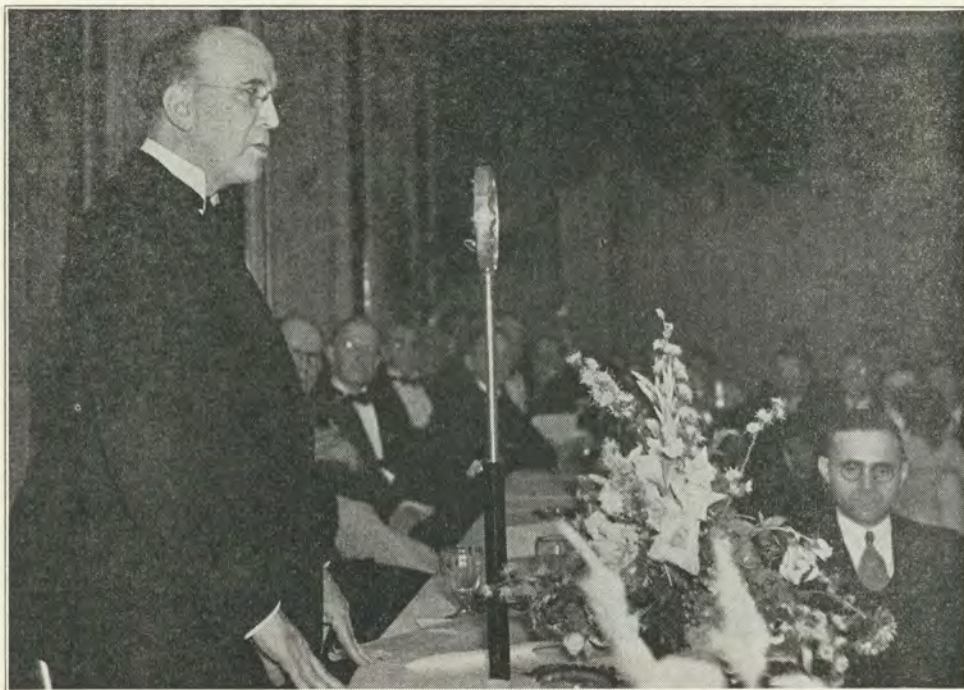
hand and obtain his autograph. Toastmaster McCutcheon, in announcing Brother Ade's absence, said in part: "We're sorry he couldn't come, but we know from his time-honored devotion to Sigma Chi that he would have been here if there had been a ghost of a chance of it."

A telegram from George Ade said: "Fraternal greetings to all of you. Tell the boys and girls how sorry I am that I cannot join the festive throng and help to welcome McCutcheon and the other pilgrims. May you have a happy

and profitable session and write another bright page in the history of Sigma Chi."

As a pinch hitter for George Ade we were again privileged to hear from Burr McIntosh, Phi (Lafayette) 1884, one of the most picturesque and talented men in all Sigma Chi. Burr told a couple of really good stories and then recited one of his famous poems.

Following an old Grand Chapter Banquet custom, the Grand Consul-elect, Ralph F. Potter, Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1890, spoke on "Looking Ahead for the Next Two Years". Grand Consul Potter said in part: "All of the brothers at least have already heard me express my appreciation of the very great honor which you have conferred upon me. Some one said in a speech



Ralph F. Potter, Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1890, the new Grand Consul, speaks on "Looking Ahead to the Next Two Years".

this afternoon that Sigma Chi to him was only a sentiment. To me Sigma Chi is more than that. Sigma Chi, of course, is one of the deepest, one of the most treasured, one of the most precious sentiments of our college days, and with all of us who are here it has continued to the present time. But aside from that, Sigma Chi is an opportunity; it is an opportunity for service; it is an opportunity for example; it is an opportunity for the youth in college to make the most of himself, to make the most of his associations, to grow into that high ideal which we endeavor to cherish and to hold up to those who are initiated into our Fraternity. It will be my endeavor, with your help, to carry Sigma Chi forward during the next two years. I will need the assistance of all of the

active and alumni members, as well as the officials of the Fraternity. It is a source of very great pride to me that not only the biggest and the best, but the cleanest and in all ways the most admirable convention of Sigma Chi that it has ever been my privilege to attend or hear about has elected me Grand Consul."

The concluding address of the greatest Grand Chapter Banquet in all our history was by Dr. W. Henry McLean, Xi (DePauw) 1910, Grand Tribune of the Fraternity. Those of you who thought that this remarkable Methodist minister was good at the West Baden and Estes Park and Louisville Grand Chapters as well as the Diamond Jubilee at Oxford in 1930 would have needed a new stock of superlatives on this occasion. As Toastmaster McCutcheon said, "He can wander from serious to humorous and make it delightful to hear both going and coming." Sigma Chi's greatest after-dinner speaker spoke in part as follows:

About 35 years ago when I was just a boy I came to Chicago with my brother. We paid our railroad fare from Sioux City, Iowa, to Chicago, but for about 200 or more miles beyond that we actually bummed it on a freight train. We also worked our way down the Missouri River on a freight boat. One of the most fascinating experiences I had on this trip was the sight of a good old-fashioned Western roundup. I saw the stock being brought in—the cattle and horses and colts and calves that had been born during the year and were still unmarked. Then I saw the old-time cowboys take a hot iron and burn it down through the hair and the hide and put the unmistakable sign of the owner on the critters.

Sigma Chis have been for 80 years marked and branded men. There are certain things imprinted upon them that are just about as permanent as the old branding iron.

In 1909 I was Xi Chapter's delegate to the Grand Chapter being held in Chicago. When the young delegates were parceled out I accidentally fell on the Ritual Committee. That was a great experience for me as I know it has been for some of you fellows who have come to your first Grand Chapter. I walked and talked with the two Founders who were living then, Benjamin Piatt Runkle and Daniel William Cooper—all honor to their names!—and they told me some very interesting things about the Fraternity.

After attending a demonstration initiation I walked down the street; a man caught up with me and took hold of my arm. He was a clergyman, an Episcopal rector, and he said things to me that I have never forgotten. I don't know that the words are exactly right, but I do know that the ideas are right. He said, "Sigma Chi is something more than an overgrown boys' club. It is a band of educated men, united in the practice and cultivation of certain common ideals such as friendship, and a fine sense of justice and a thirst for scholarship." "These ideals," said William Heilman to me, "are easily understood but it takes a lifetime to interpret them in your daily life."

And here is an organization, the real thrill of which is the transmutation of ideas into human character. That is a great miracle to perform, to take an intangible thing known as an idea and give a human interpretation of it. And the thrill of that process of taking certain ideas and ideals and certain moral standards that are written down in a book and dramatized in a like form, so that men seek day by day and act by act to interpret them in their lives, that is the process that interests us. And those ideals that fell into my mind were branded there.

I want to give you a sentence that I wish were somewhere in the *History* or somewhere in the ritual. It fell from the lips of Daniel William Cooper

when I was talking to him. He said this: "The White Cross was burned into our hearts and the ideals for which it stands were stamped upon our minds."

The White Cross was burned into our hearts and the ideals for which it stands were stamped upon our minds. So that we are, in every real sense, branded men.

I suppose we owe a debt of thanks to the Dekes who took those six sophomores and backed them up against the wall and drove them to a decision between the idea of a dictator who would tell those other fellows how to think and make up their minds for them as against the right of every man to do his own thinking and to judge men on the basis of merit. I suppose that individuality and that independence, that infinite variety which is peculiar to us, was born, not made, not manufactured, not thrown together. I suppose likewise that we owe the Betas a vote of thanks for stealing the ritual. The Sigs had to write a better one.

I will now take you girls into a little secret with us, and don't you ever



The Rev. Dr. W. Henry McLean, Xi (De Pauw) 1910, of Huntington, Indiana, further established himself as Sigma Chi's champion after-dinner speaker. Grand Tribune McLean, who is no mean humorist, always lifts his hearers to great inspirational heights. He is undoubtedly one of the Fraternity's greatest assets.

tell it outside this sacred circle. When our ritual was stolen, we had to change it; it was no longer Sigma Phi, as you will find on the Grand Consul's badge, but it was changed to Sigma Chi; and even a casual student of the Greek language would realize that in shifting down the alphabet, it was no accident to abandon that initial letter which stood for all the ideas of friendship, that lighter, casual friendship where we use you for your social prestige or the benefit that we can get out of you, down to that stronger and finer idea in the Greek language which stands for character. The root word back of that, and we don't mind telling you, because it is nowhere in our ritual just that way, suggests to us the use of the engraver's instrument that cut deeper and deeper and deeper and left the mark upon them, the instrument that made the cross so that the individual recognized his own property, or left a language discerned only by those who were initiated.

So that if this collegiate organization has made its impression upon men, if it has stamped a White Cross upon their hearts, so that through their business life, their literary life, their national, public life, their humble ministry, or wherever you may find them, there is something common in every one of them.

If I had some power to call from the unseen world the great personalities of those who are gone, I would move these gentlemen back and I would have the Seven Founders come here. I would like for the Seven Founders, with the halo of 100 years about them, to look out unto this company of splendid college boys, officers for the next year, men who have been Sigma Chis for a half century, lovely wives and sweethearts with whom we are glad to share the benefits of this brotherhood. I wish that they could see them. I wish they had a vision to catch the 32,000 Sigma Chis scattered from one end of this country to the other and around the world. I wish they had the vision to see the more than three thousand active men who will go back into the chapter houses to take up their work this fall. I wish they could see the more than one thousand young pledges that will be received into the various chapters during the coming year. They would say, as they said before they died, that the Sigma Chi Fraternity has already exceeded their fondest expectations. And I wish that in this last moment, if such a thing were possible, even in your vivid imagination, that these men who represent the Consuls of the chapters, forgetting the glamour of this wonderful entertainment, forgetting the contribution to Sigma Chi reputation which these distinguished men have made, and thinking only of the boys who go away inspired and go back to the various colleges and take the gavel and rap on the altar and say, "The Sigma Chi Fraternity will now come to order,"—if those boys could look up into the faces of the Founders and say, "What shall we do with the thousand or more initiates?"

There has been a good deal said in our Grand Chapter about hazing and about rough work and horseplay, and I can imagine someone like Benjamin Piatt Runkle, or Isaac M. Jordan, or Daniel William Cooper, saying very tenderly, "Boys, whatever hurts human personality, whatever cramps the finer powers within a soft and warm personality that comes fresh from the church or from his home or from the 'Y' camp or from the high school,—whatever hurts human personality is wrong. It is not our business to torture, to bring pain, but to take the rough material as we receive it, the raw material of human personality, and stamp upon it certain ideals that Isaac M. Jordan said should be the ideals of this Fraternity, and we should never abandon the principle of admitting no man to membership in this Fraternity who is not regarded as a man of good character, a student of fair ability, with some ambitious purpose, with a congenial disposition and with a high sense of responsibility."

And in that simple statement, he gave us a philosophy of life, a program of character and conduct that engages you in the splendid miracle of making ideas into human flesh, into human character; for fundamental in all our thinking and in all our working is the building of men and the creating of character. Psychologists have a lot to say about the unchangeableness of human nature, but they will likewise tell you that character is an acquired product, that character is the sum and total of your environment, your religion, your home, your education, and character can be built.

And so, when the boys come in in the fall—I speak to you active men for you are, after all, the more important ones, you are the ones who are at the very heart-throb of the Fraternity; we are the men who have profited by what you are now doing. I say to you: I hope that the Sigma Chi chapters from one end of the country to the other will be character producing institutions, making fine personalities, good scholars, good friends, gentlemen, gentlemen who know the considerateness of a lady's honor, men whom women are proud

to know as Sigma Chis, upon whose breasts glitters in its purity the White Cross of Sigma Chi and that becomes the badge of a gentleman.

What will you do with these boys?

I have told an old story that I would like to leave with you as a kind of benediction, and it is this. Once upon a time there was an old man who lived up in the mountains. They said he was wise and good. They said he knew some of the thoughts of God and he knew the things that men were thinking about. He knew the important things of the past and could discern the trends of the future.

One of the boys down in the valley said, "The old man ain't so smart. I could fool him."

And one of the other boys said, "How could you fool that wise old man?"

The first boy said, "I'll tell you. I'll get a bird and I'll hold it in my hand like that and I'll take it up and I'll say, 'Old man, you see what I have in my hand?' And he will say, 'Yes, it is a bird.'"

"Then I'll say, 'Old man, is it a dead bird or a live bird?' And if he says it is a dead bird, I'll open my hands and let it go. And if he says it is a live bird, I'll crush it. I can fool him."

And so the boys climbed up the mountain side and they came into the home of the old man of the mountain, a beautiful little home, overgrown with honeysuckle and morning-glories. The old man sat out under a tree with an old book in his hand, looking out against the hills. The boys came up and they held in their hands something living and warm and delicate and fine and they said, "Old man, do you see what I have in my hand?"

And the old man said, "My son, it looks like the bill of a little bird."

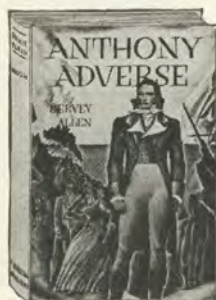
"Well, old man, is it a dead bird or a live bird?"

And, with that tenderness of affection that only an older man can have for a young man, he said, "Just as you will, my son; just as you will."

The singing of the old favorite, "A Sig I Am", appropriately closed this banquet of banquets.

Sig Authors Lead Best Seller List

The Publishers Weekly, the trade journal of the book business, recently compiled its annual list of the best selling books throughout the country for 1934. Two Sigs and a Sigma Chi wife captured the first three places among the ten best selling novels.



Strangely enough, the first two books on the list were published in 1933. Here's the final standing for the year: "Anthony Adverse" by Hervey Allen, Beta Theta (Pittsburgh) 1915, published in 1933; "Lamb in His Bosom" by Caroline Miller, wife of William D. Miller, Delta (Georgia) 1919, published in 1933 but winning the Pulitzer Prize in 1934; "So Red the Rose" by Stark Young, Eta (Mississippi) 1901; "Good-Bye, Mr. Chips" by James Hilton; "Within This Present" by Margaret Ayer Barnes; "Work of Art" by Sinclair Lewis; "Private Worlds" by Phyllis Bottome; "Mary Peters" by Mary Ellen Chase; "Oil for the Lamps of China" by Alice Tisdale Hobart, and "Seven Gothic Tales" by Isak Dinesen. After selling 1,000,000 copies of "Anthony Adverse" throughout the world at the original price, Farrar & Rinehart have recently issued a complete and unabridged edition of the 1,224-page tome for \$2. The longest budget meeting in the history of the movies, according to Lloyd Pantages' "I Cover Hollywood" column, is the one that has been going on for Hervey Allen's story, a \$2,000,000 production.



America's Ambassador to Poland, John Cudahy, Wisconsin '09, center, who is a sportsman of renown and the author of several books on big game, is seen starting on a hunting trip to forests once reserved for kings and nobles. He is accompanied by the Commander of State Police and the State Forester.

Ambassador Cudahy

By FRALEY N. WEIDNER
Alpha Chi (Penn State) 1927

DECLARING that attendance at social functions was a tedious but necessary and useful part of a diplomat's job, Ambassador John Cudahy, Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1909, entertained his fellow members of the Milwaukee Alumni Chapter at a luncheon on September 11 with an informal talk on his experiences in Poland during the past two years.

"I kept a record of the teas, receptions, dinners, and banquets I attended during my first year in Warsaw," he said, "and they reached the staggering total of 252."

Life Member Cudahy discussed the extreme formality of the official and diplomatic life in Poland, a formality that was not even forgotten during the weekends he spent at country estates or shooting lodges.

His talk was filled with entertaining stories of personal experiences and contacts with prominent people. He told of the economic problems of Poland

and concluded with a stirring picturization of the fear of war that grips all of Europe, explaining how the anticipation of an inevitable new outbreak hangs like a dangling sword over the heads of men in business, mothers in homes, and youths in schools.

Richard H. Tyrrell, Alpha Lambda '20, president of the Milwaukee Alumni Chapter, was chairman of the luncheon and Ferdinand A. Bartlett, Alpha Lambda '08, introduced the speaker. An attendance of more than 50 was reported.

Ambassador Cudahy, who is a sportsman of renown and the author of several books on big-game hunting, has been rediscovering happy hunting grounds once reserved exclusively for kings and nobles. Apparently Brother Cudahy, in the intervals of his diplomatic duties, has unearthed one of the last paradises for hunters of the giant wolf and wild boar, as well as a wide variety of other game.

Poland is today one of the richest countries in the world as far as the variety and quantity of game is concerned. There is the wild boar, the rare bison, ermine, partridges, etc. In the west of Poland, the hunter will find every kind of game fostered in Central and Western Europe: red deer, roe deer, hares, pheasants. In the east exist all the wild, untouched resources of primeval hunting grounds: there are wolves—the largest in the world outside of the Siberian Steppes—lynx, mountaincock and blackcock. In Polesie, the happy hunting ground for wading birds and waterfowl, there may be found big game: elk, wild boar, deer, foxes and lynx. There are places, in this sector, where in an hour a single gun has brought down half a hundred ducks. Finally, in the south, the Carpathian hills offer bears, the Carpathian red deer (the most beautiful of the European red deer), the wildcat, wolves and mountaincock. Every month in the year, in some part of the country, one may find plentiful sport. Much of these hunting grounds have for centuries served the kings and nobles of Europe. The virgin forest of Bialowieza, for example, which is the largest forest expanse in Europe, has long been reserved for the Polish kings, and today is one of the last oases in the world for bison. A large house in the village is now used by President Ignace Moscicki of the Polish Republic during hunting parties and it's here that Ambassador Cudahy has most often been entertained. With the hunting of big game possible only when the snow permits tracking the animal, the winter hunting season in Poland begins with the first snowfall. Particularly picturesque are the wolf-hunts. After following the trail in the early morning and discovering where they have taken cover for the day, the cover is surrounded by a rope to which red flags are attached. Both wolves and lynx are afraid of such a rope and will not readily leave the enclosed area. Sometimes the flaglets are sprinkled with petroleum. Wolves will often remain within the rope for several days. When the hunters have arrived and taken their stand, about a dozen men acting as beaters move slowly and quietly toward the hunters, who usually get a shot very soon after the drive has commenced. Another winter attraction is the exciting wild boar hunting, where dogs are used. The boars in the Polish forests attain enormous size, 500-pounders not being unusual.

Spring is the time for hunting the mountaincock, the blackcock and the woodcock. The mountaincock is approached before dawn and surprised while singing at the moment of the so-called "deaf" chord—a moment when he cannot hear the movements of the hunter. If the hunter misses, in this moment of "deafness", the mountaincock often does not escape and there is chance for another shot. The stalking of roebucks and the nocturnal lying-in-wait in potato fields for the wild boar tempts the hunter in summer, as well as the hunting of wading birds and waterfowl. The greatest number of roebuck are found in the western provinces, especially in Posnania. Strong and beautiful horns are also encountered in the eastern borders. In the Carpathians, towards the end of September, begins the rutting-time of the acknowledged king of the Polish forests, the Carpathian stag. Autumn, too, is the time for stalking the elk, luring the wolves and the decoying of hazel-grouse. In the late fall, blackcock are hunted with decoys. A long pole, to the top of which a stuffed blackcock is attached, is placed against a tree. The blackcock, scared from covert by the beaters, flock to the decoy, and are at the mercy of the hunters hiding among the bushes.

Sigma Chi in the News

Malcolm A. Keyser, president of the Salt Lake City Council of Boy Scouts, was named as the citizen of Utah's capital city who performed the greatest civic service during the past year. Although he received the award principally for his work as a Boy Scout executive, Mr. Keyser has long been a well known figure in Utah. He is president of the Utah Outdoor Association and onetime president of the Salt Lake City Chamber of Commerce, the University Club, and the Utah Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. He served as a state senator in the Utah legislature from 1930 to 1935. He is a realtor and warehouse operator. Governor Henry H. Blood, who made the presentation, has two Sig sons and a Sig son-in-law. Last year's winner, William R. Wallace, chairman of the Utah Water Storage Commission, also has two sons who are members of the Fraternity This issue is plenty late largely because we have had to concentrate our energies on the new *Sigma Chi Directory*, a mere 1,136-page six-point job of three classifications for the 37,558 members initiated since 1855. The book is out and we need not tell you that we're happy that there won't be another edition for at least four years. On top of that we have made our first change in printers in 13 years. This publication and *The Sigma Chi Bulletin* now come from the same presses that produce our esteemed contemporaries, *The Palm of Alpha Tau Omega* and *The Alpha Phi Quarterly* Don M. Peebles, Chicago lawyer, is representing "Tobacco Road" in its fight to reopen in that city.



Malcolm A. Keyser, Beta Gamma (Colorado College) 1909, left, receives the award indicative of Salt Lake City's first citizen from Governor Henry H. Blood.

Grand Chapter Orator Osborn spent most of the summer in Alaska. President Roosevelt, eager for first-hand information on conditions there, had him as a White House luncheon guest on August 1. Also taking cognizance of Governor Osborn's 18,000-mile trek was *Time*, whose "The March of Time" cameramen shot sound movies of him in Alaska.

The Grand Chapter Oration

By CHASE S. OSBORN
Former Governor of Michigan

WHO WOULDN'T come for such a welcome as that? I would have to be two or three hundred years older than I am in order to stay away. I want to give you, if I may and can, a few sensations and impressions.

My life's work has taken me over all the earth—and that is a big statement. I am making it first in order to impress upon you some certain things. I have traveled in the Arctic and the Antarctic. I have traveled over the desert and through the wild places into the hinterlands of the Himalayas, over the broadening seas and all the seven oceans—everywhere over the earth.

One time I set sail on a tramp steamer. I wanted to go into the Antarctic and below the Isles of Georgia and nigh unto the South Pole and beyond the straits of Magellan, and as there were no regular ship lines you could only get there by taking a tramp steamer that might wish to call somewhere for something—over at the Falkland Islands perhaps for sheep and down to the Isles of Georgia, within the Antarctic, for ground whale meat or some such thing.

And after we got well into the southern oceans, just over the line into the Antarctic the boat—and it was not a ship—it was an old Kosmos German liner that had about all it could do to navigate at all at a speed of about four knots an hour—the old thing caught on fire, and for weeks we fought a fire in the coal bunkers. Then a little later, as if the fire were not enough, when we were some hundreds of miles south of Cape Horn, one of the tremendous hurricanes that can only come down there ensued and we wallowed in the sea and made bad weather of it.

Finally we came through the Patagonian Channels and on northward, and at last sailed into port at San Francisco. The old thing was about all melted away from the continuous fire in the coal bunkers, and we had several contagious diseases on board—I am over them all now, but they did compel us to stay in quarantine about a month.

You can imagine the satisfaction, after such a trip of a year, nearing what we would call death at this moment or that, wandering among strange places, foreign tongues, isolated spots, with nobody in sight for days—and then to come into the Golden Gate and get refuge and find peace, as it were, of a physical nature. It is impossible to describe the feeling.

And yet there are things of greater grandeur that disturb and charge and surcharge the human emotions.

At another time I was conducting a caravan across the deserts where the



JOHN BULL

Libyan Desert joins the Sahara. There are four ways that you can traverse the wilder portions of deserts that are uninhabited even in remote places or near oases. One is by the method that is followed on the sea, by taking the sun, if you can find the sun—by getting your longitude and latitude just as the navigator on the ocean does. Another way is to follow the sun with your eye. A third plan is to hire a Bedouin sheik—if you can get one of those wandering men of the desert. And yet another way is, oddly enough, to follow the odors. They are not of civilization although we of this age do leave a peculiar scent in the thought-trails of the mind. And yet you can go from one side of the

October 1935

[Page 79]

The
Magazine
SIGMA CHI

desert to the other, from one oasis to another, following a trail of smell caused by the innumerable caravans of the centuries, because it is an old land.

Upon this occasion, while endeavoring to go to a far away oasis, a great simoon came up. I had eleven camels. I had six camels that were carrying the food and the tentage and such things as we may have needed for comfort, and I had five riding camels. As it happened the riding camels went ahead of the food camels, on beyond those bearing the necessities of life. And then came this tremendous, unbelievable storm.

Really it is impossible to describe this great simoon which filled the air for three days and three nights with sand so thick that you could not see the sun



Chase S. Osborn, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1880, statesman, newspaper publisher, mine owner, author, 33rd-degree Mason, world traveller, explorer, student, scholar, and philanthropist, as he electrified his audience with the Grand Chapter oration, "The White Cross of Sigma Chi; of Cosmos and of God". Governor Osborn at 75 is full of mental and physical vigor—one of America's truly remarkable men. He was Grand Chapter Orator at New Orleans in 1933 and thus is the first Sig since the traditional literary exercises came into being in 1857 to repeat on this coveted assignment.

at noon day and you could not tell midnight from noontime. You would think you could look at your watch. I carried as fine a repeater as could be made and yet the sand blew through my pockets and through the case of the watch and stopped it within two hours.

Within four hours the riding camels were buried. They just merely were able to shake their heads. They laid upon their sides with their heads and necks

extended in the sand and the sand would cover them. The food camels were lost.

The suspense of that separation was terrible. And then, after what seemed endless hours, we heard a tinkling bell quite near at hand. Some way, somehow, through some mysterious decree of Providence, the food camels came up.

We unpacked and endeavored to make a place of rest, but it could not be done. The wind was blowing 70 miles an hour. It was raging until, as I have stated, the sand obscured the light of day and the stars and the moon at night. For three days we chewed food with our mouths full of sand. I learned how to do it. The way is to not close the teeth clear down but just bite about half way through your food.

When the sun came again and we endeavored to get our location, everything had disappeared. The odors of the old trails had blown away temporarily. The marks of petrified or silicified wood which had been monumented here and there were gone. The sun we could not take because the sand storm had put our one sextant out of business. And yet we started on our way. The Bedouins I had as camel-men, who ought to have known the way, did not. I took the sun by eye and started in the direction I thought was the way to the oasis we sought to find.

All the way along the first day we saw mirage after mirage. There were palm trees swaying in the breeze—date palms that offered food. And over and beyond and near about were great lakes of water. We would start for them; and then there would be no water and no palms and no dates—nothing. So real were they that the Bedouins were fooled completely. When I desired we should go in another direction and keep on our course, which we had to do in order not to perish, they mutinied. So I had to compel them by force to go with me in the right direction.

Finally we reached an oasis and running water fairly cool for the desert, and we fell upon our faces and drank, and the water bottles suspended below the bellies of the camels were refilled, and the camels drank. Camels can't go as long as it is supposed without water. They need for their four stomachs some refreshment once in a while. So we filled them up and our water bottles up and ourselves up—and there came again that great gratitude and splendor of peace that almost passes understanding in the physical sense, because it was the physical feeling involved. It was that we had had our lives saved—the physical life.

Another time I was conducting a company or safari—I had always been my own pilot, as I have never had a guide in any country of the world yet—across a wild, unexplored part of Africa, just south of the Equator. It was probably a mistake, for the things that I could not find and no one can find who does not know, were the water holes.

We came one night to the great Sabi River, second only to the Zambesi. There had been drouth for seven years. All the running water in the river, which is a mile wide, had disappeared in the sandy bottoms. The only water holes were so full of protoplasmic life that the liquid was green and you could almost cut it, but it was the only water we could find.

I had 28 oxen with me. We would inspan at daylight and outspan before noon, to avoid the heat of the equatorial day then inspan towards evening and proceed until after dark, just taking a few hours for rest and refreshment as the animals demanded and we needed.

One time when night came we were weary indeed. I decided to make camp in the bed of the Sabi River. There wasn't a stick of timber near. You know, in the lion country it is the proper procedure, the right and safe practice, to construct a boma or zareba or thorn enclosure to keep off these beasts, which have a familiar way of wishing to attack camps, especially if there are animals. I had two salted ponies and the 28 oxen.

The riems of the ponies were made of hippopotamus hide, perhaps the strongest of all leather fastenings. I had tethered the two of them to the rear of the wagon and lay down myself on a groundcloth behind them within two feet of their heels, as near as I could without danger of being stepped on.

Some time later I was awakened by a tremendous commotion, with roars of lions and snorting of horses and bellowings of oxen and the screams of my black boys. My camp had been attacked by lions—I do not know how many. It was too dark to see. There must have been at least half a dozen of them. They sounded like a hundred. I struck my repeater. It was two o'clock in the morning. Then came the fighting, and the weary waiting until daylight broke.

When light came the ponies were gone. I found just one hoof. What the lions had not taken, the wild dogs and hyenas and jackals had fed upon. They had even crunched the pony bones in their strong jaws. The oxen had broken their tough riems with which they were tied and had huddled with their heads out and their tails in, by which means they presented a circle of horns that made them impregnable. The lions did not get at them. I had not lost a single ox.

But you can imagine the relief, to find that the only casualties were the ponies. They were enough, because they were needed for the hundreds of miles I had yet to travel. But the boys—as you know, in Africa white men call the Negroes "boys"—all the boys were there, and all unhurt except that they were nearly scared to death.

Again I had a sense of profound gratefulness and peace. And so it has been with me upon many occasions.

I have been a student of the iron-bearing rocks of the world. Once when I was exploring—with the food in my pack low—upon a hillock on the Hudson Bay Height of Land in the north country, where nobody lives, I stuck my geological pick into the soil and started to eat a scant lunch. When I pulled my pick out it was colored red at the point. I uncovered the shallow soil and found I had been resting upon a tremendous deposit of the iron ore that I was exploring for. Again there was a heart glow, and more.

But all these experiences of physical satisfaction were as nothing whatsoever to the final and the greatest discovery of my life. I really have made many that have given me deepest satisfaction and that warming feeling of success.

But they were all as nothing compared with the discovery I made when I was sent to hunt for the White Cross.

Yet when I had discovered the White Cross—just as you did—and you know where we keep it and where we found it—when I first came upon it, that was not enough. The discovery was insufficient.

You know that the Cabots—Sebastian and John—discovered America, and Leif Ericsson in another period discovered America, and Columbus likewise discovered America. But they did not find America, my brothers. You found America. Americans have found America, in so far as America has been found at all. America has not been found yet even by Americans. We are still in the process of discovery of just what all of America is.

That is the situation I find myself in with reference to the meaningfulness and purity and loftiness and Divinity of our White Cross. You can discover it, but after you discover it you must find it. You must feel it, you must know



AS MICHIGAN'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE

Chase S. Osborn at the gubernatorial desk in Lansing nearly a quarter-century ago. Last January 22 the Michigan legislature adopted a concurrent resolution on the occasion of his 75th anniversary, designating him therein as "the outstanding orator and statesman of Michigan today."

where it dwells, you must realize the impression of its influence upon your spirit, its vibrancy in your heart, what its Sacredness means to your soul and its cleanliness to your body.

All these subtle values make our radiant standard not only the rallying point, the great crying hope of Sigma Chi, but at once the hope of all civilization and the earth. This White Cross does stand immensely, tremendously, majestically, vastly for Sigma Chi. But also, through Sigma Chi and its interpretations, and a greater knowledge of the White Cross over the world, there

shall come because of our loved symbol a peace to all mankind. Our White Cross belongs not only to Sigma Chi. It is of Cosmos and of God.

*The swell and the sweep
Of the vast blown deep
And the wail of the storms affright!
Shall we fear for the day,
With our White Cross? Nay!
It shall bring us through the night.*

Bring you through the night—and bring me—and bring America and the world to a better understanding, if all will but follow the trail that is blazed for the future out of our knowledge of the history of the past. If we will but follow this, Brothers in Sigma Chi, we shall be successful, not only in the conquest of self and in all our personal undertakings, but in the major fullness of achievement in our Fraternity; all combining toward that greatest of results, the regeneration of humankind on earth.

I give you again the sentiment that Sigma Chi and the White Cross of Sigma Chi, vibrant with hope and happiness, faith and fraternity, holds all the conquest of the future. This shall dwell with us as the highest of all things, and so

SIGMA CHI SHALL NEVER DIE!

(Prolonged applause as all stood up.)

(A yell for Osborn.)

Encore: I am not afraid for the future of Sigma Chi and the White Cross, nor yours, nor America's, with such soulful spontaneity of generosity, such vibrancy of welcome and such wondrous hospitality as you give to me. I am grateful from my heart of hearts and from the deepest cisterns of my soul.

Sigma Chi in the News

Ralph W. Wilson, now a lieutenant colonel, sent radiogram greetings to the Grand Chapter from Fort Sherman, Canal Zone . . . James Relle Morris, Miami and Ohio State '12, came all the way from London, England. For 23 years he has been London representative of the Union Carbide & Carbon Corp. . . . According to the convention newspaper, Walter P. Halstead, secretary of the Minneapolis Alumni Chapter, won the Best Looking Man Contest sponsored by Edgewater Beach Local 212 of the Waitresses and Chambermaids Union . . . Herbert M. Foote, Albion '21, is the Edgewater Beach Hotel organist. He is heard over WBBM, Chicago, daily and every Sunday evening on the "Melodies of Yesterday" program over a CBS network. At the final sound of the gavel the pipe organ was tuned in on the public address system and Foote played "Auld Lang Syne" and "A Sig I Am"—an appreciated gesture . . . George Ade's annual picnic on July 17 was the best ever—six states being represented at Hazelton . . . Edward Burns, *Chicago Tribune* sports writer, is the new president of the Chicago chapter of the Baseball Writers Association . . . Dr. William B. Ricks, dean of Southern Sigs and Grand Praetor of the Kentucky-Tennessee Province, is back in Nashville with the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. We are glad to report that our distinguished churchman has fully recovered from the serious illness which necessitated his early departure from the Grand Chapter.



A Diesel-powered passenger automobile will soon be marketed by the Auburn Automobile Company, according to President R. H. Faulkner, father of Stewart Faulkner, Illinois '31.

Irwin and Diesel

WILLIAM G. IRWIN, Rho (Butler) 1889, played a unique rôle in the development of the much discussed Diesel motor, according to a recent article in *Time*. The story follows:

In 1918 a Columbus, Ind., banker named William G. Irwin had a chauffeur named Clessie Lyle Cummins. When Mr. Irwin went to Canada for the summer, Chauffeur Cummins decided he ought to "do his bit" to help the U. S. win the War. He converted the Irwin garage into a workshop, began turning out wagon hubs for the Government. By the time Mr. Irwin got back to Columbus, Chauffeur Cummins had the garage running as a full-fledged factory with three eight-hour shifts.

Mr. Irwin, who is now a director of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, decided that such talents should be given an opportunity to flower. Chauffeur Cummins, mechanically inclined since childhood, had built an automobile at the age of 15. Mr. Irwin set him up in business with \$10,000, eventually backed him with half a million. By 1930 Chauffeur Cummins was one of the leading manufacturers of Diesel engines in the U. S.

At that time the Diesel engine was a cumbersome, slow affair which weighed some 250 lb. per horsepower, had a top-speed of 500 r. p. m. But heavy or light, slow or fast, it was still the most efficient engine in the world. Mr. Cummins set about making the Diesel engine lighter, faster, kept an eye cocked on Europe and its Diesel-powered vehicles.

In 1931 Mr. Cummins put a Diesel engine into a racing car, saw it finish the 500-mi. Indianapolis Sweepstakes nonstop. Still slow, still heavy, still economical, Cummins Diesels were ideal for hauling heavy commercial loads, were soon powering some 1,200 U. S. trucks.

After three years of experiment, Mr. Cummins appeared fortnight ago in Manhattan with the first Diesel engine exclusively designed for automobiles. This time he used a new Auburn chassis for his test. His engine has six cylinders, 100 h. p., weighs only 80 lb. more than the 8-cylinder Lycoming gasoline engine it replaced. It can turn 3,000 r. p. m., make 90 m. p. h. with a gear

ratio slightly above normal. It weighs only 8 lb. per h. p., would cost some 10% more than a gasoline engine to put into mass production. It has no spark plugs, no ignition system, no carburetor, is free from carbon. There is no fire or explosion hazard. The exhaust gas is non-poisonous.



WILLIAM G. IRWIN
Rho (Butler) 1889

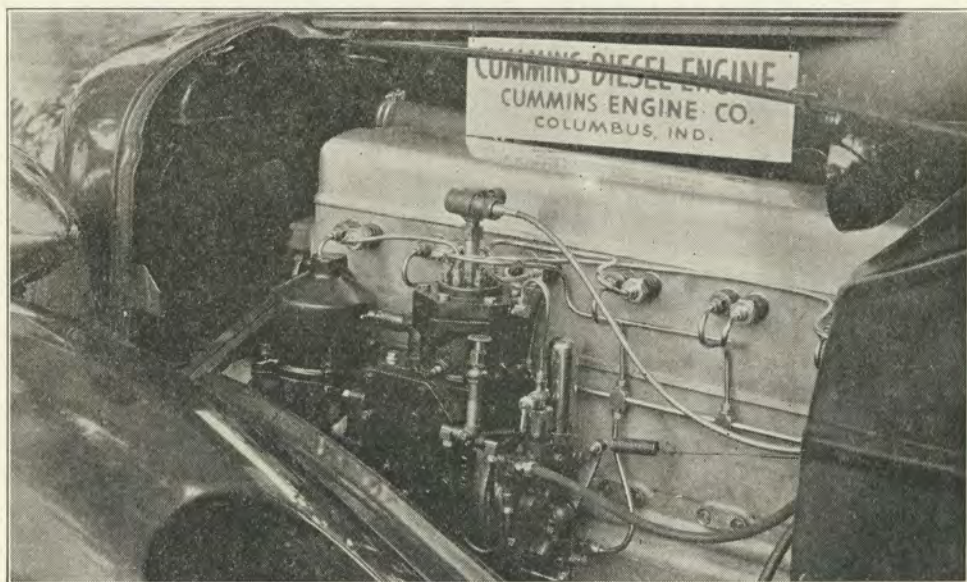
Last week, on the first leg of a transcontinental "economy tour", Mr. Cummins drove from Manhattan to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., to attend the annual meeting of the Society of Automotive Engineers. Distance: 496 mi. Fuel cost: 74c, plus 38c tax. Mileage: 40.2 mi. per gal.

Confirmation of reports previously published that the Auburn Automobile Company is prepared to market a Diesel-powered passenger automobile was given on October 24 by R. H. Faulkner, president of the company.

"We have been experimenting with Diesel-powered cars in conjunction with Cummins Engine Company," he said. "That company has long been manufacturing Diesel engines for trucks, boats, etc, but has not yet entered the passenger car field.

"At New York we shall show a Cummins Diesel-powered Auburn nine-passenger sedan. The first of these cars has already been bought by American Airlines Inc. to be used in Chicago to transport passengers to the airport."

William G. Irwin has long been one of Sigma Chi's most distinguished and useful members. The writer recalls having seen him last at the Diamond Jubilee



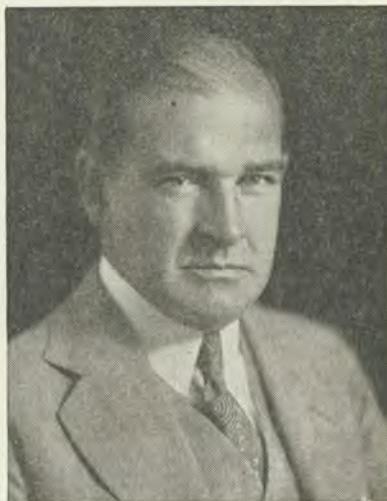
In the Diesel engine the heat is generated first. Air is forced into the cylinder chamber and the piston compresses the air to approximately 500 pounds per square inch. This raises the temperature of the air to about 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit, which makes it red hot. At this point fuel oil is injected. The oil burns, expanding the gas and forcing the piston down, supplying the motive power.

at Oxford, Ohio, in 1930, walking from room to room on the second floor of the century-old business structure where Sigma Chi was founded, and all the while listening intently as the beloved Joe Nate narrated the glorious story. Recently he performed an appreciated service for the Fraternity by acting as one of the investigating officers to determine the wisdom of re-establishing Chi Chapter at Hanover College in Indiana. During the darkest of the depression years he also gave Sigma Chi the benefit of his financial genius by serving on a special investment committee appointed to make a study of various endowment problems.

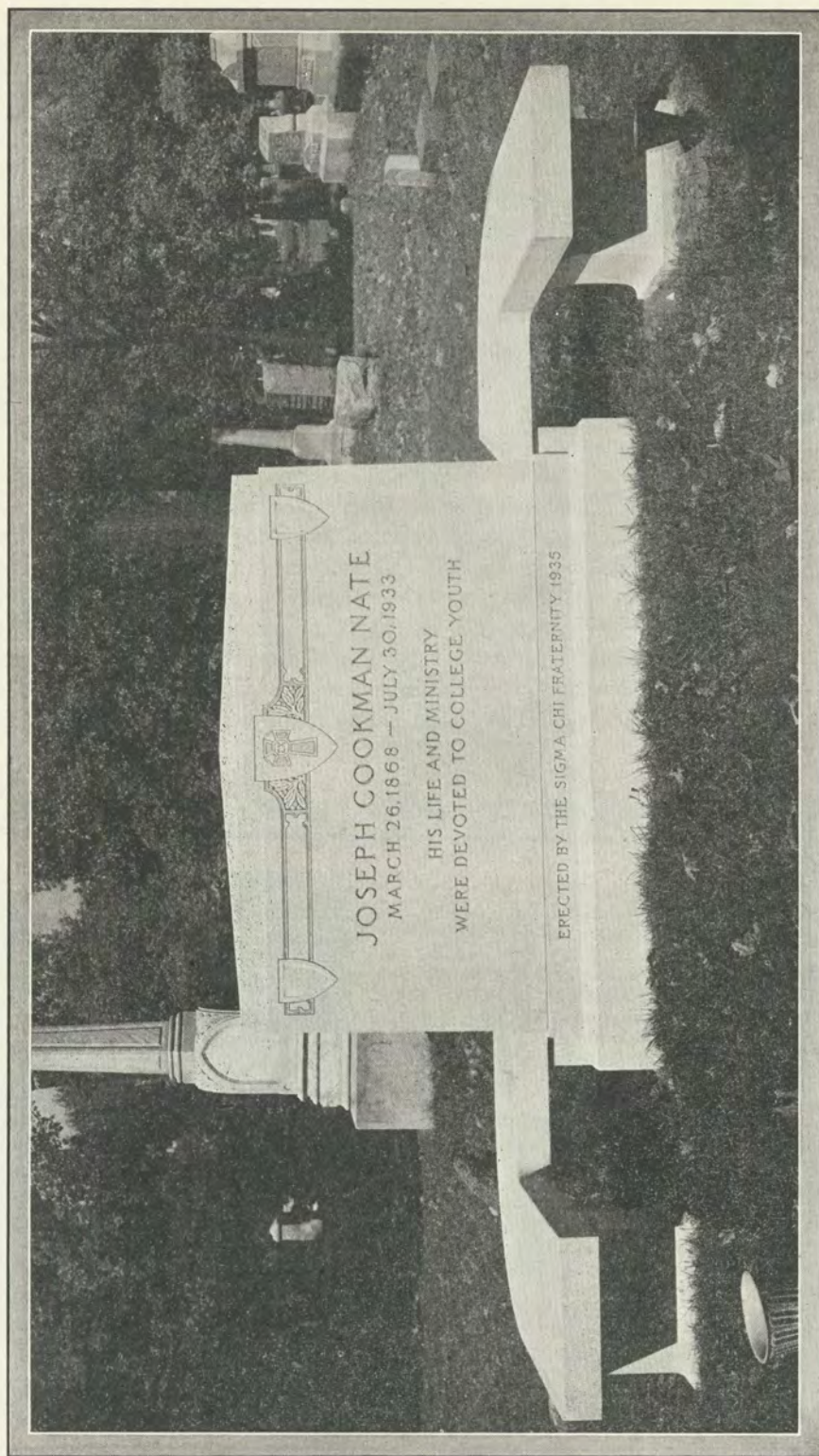
Brother Irwin has been one of Butler University's chief benefactors. He and his sister gave \$200,000 for the University's new site and their later gifts have totaled more than a half million dollars. He was born in Columbus, Indiana, and has always made that his home. His father was a pioneer merchant and banker there and the son became associated with him in banking immediately after his graduation from Butler in 1889. In later years Life Member Irwin was active in the organization of tin plate mills in Indiana and Pennsylvania. In association with his father he formed the Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Company and built a line from Indianapolis to Seymour. This company operated the first traction car into the city of Indianapolis. Mr. Irwin later leased the traction company to the Interstate Public Service Company for 999 years and retired from active participation in its management. He is president of Irwin's Bank at Columbus and of the Union Starch and Refining Company at Edinburg. He is a director of many other concerns and is regarded as one of the outstanding financiers of the Middle West.

Sigma Chi in the News

Bernard F. Weadock, Michigan '05 (there are three other Theta Theta Weadocks), is one of New York's most successful lawyers. He began his career in the Corporation Counsel Office of the City of Detroit and later became Assistant Corporation Counsel in which capacity he remained until 1912. From 1912 until 1920 he was general attorney for the Detroit United Lines. He removed to New York in 1924. He was executive director of the National Electric Light Association in 1932-33 and vice-president and managing director of the Edison Electric Institute in 1933. His most outstanding work has been as special counsel for the electrical utilities in connection with the Federal Trade Commission's investigation under Senate Resolution No. 83 Marie McIntyre, daughter of the President's secretary, became a bride on October 26 Hamilton Douglas III is one of four Vanderbilt students nominated to receive consideration for a Rhodes Scholarship when the Tennessee committee meets in December Reed Kelso, Indiana captain, kicked 71 consecutive goals from placement during practice on October 9. . . . The father and wife of the admitted abductor of Mrs. Alice Speed Stoll, wife of a prominent Louisville Sig, have been declared not guilty in the famous \$50,000 ransom kidnapping case.



Bernard F. Weadock, Theta Theta (Michigan) 1905, special counsel for electrical utilities in investigation by Federal Trade Commission.



The Fraternity's Tribute to Its Lost Leader

The Nate Memorial

A MOST impressive post-Grand Chapter event was the dedication of the Fraternity's memorial to Joseph Cookman Nate in Bloomington Cemetery at Bloomington, Illinois, on Friday afternoon, September 6.

More than 100 Grand Chapter delegates and visitors made the pilgrimage to Bloomington where they were joined by fully 150 other Sigs from Central Illinois. The Bloomington Alumni Chapter, under the leadership of John C. Aldrich '03 and J. Stuart Wyatt '15, both members of Dr. Nate's own Alpha Iota Chapter at Illinois Wesleyan University, was in charge of the program. The Active Chapter was not yet in session but many of its members assisted in the arrangements. The chapter house, however, was the headquarters for the visitors and refreshments were served there at the noon hour.

It will be recalled that Brother Nate died on July 30, 1933 after having served the Fraternity officially for 43 years in the following capacities: Grand Quaestor, 1890-99; Grand Consul, 1899-01; Grand Trustee, 1903-09; Research Historian, 1909-21; Grand Historian, 1921-33, and Grand Tribune, 1927-33.

A happy circumstance was the fact that so many members of Dr. Nate's family could be present. Mrs. Nate was there with her three children, Mrs. Ronald V. Rike, Mrs. George W. Liljestrom, and Joseph C. Nate Jr., Alpha Iota '23 and Gamma (Ohio Wesleyan) 1924. Mr. Liljestrom, who was also present, is a member of Beta Gamma Chapter at Colorado College of the class of 1917. Dr. Nate's only sister, Mrs. Ada McIntosh, was also in attendance, as were his four grandchildren, David and Ruth Eleanor Liljestrom and Ronald Nate and Marcia Joan Rike. Mrs. Joseph C. Nate Jr. accompanied her husband.

The invocation was given by the Rev. William Heilman, Omega (Northwestern) 1903, Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church at Erie, Pennsylvania, whose tribute to Dr. Nate in the 42nd Grand Chapter memorial address is one of the finest things ever heard in Sigma Chi.

During the singing of Founder Benjamin Piatt Runkle's "Sigma Chi National Hymn" to the accompaniment of a string ensemble, undergraduate members of Alpha Iota Chapter unveiled the monument and placed wreaths and other floral pieces around it.

In the unavoidable absence of Judge William H. McSurely, Beta (Wooster) 1886, Presiding Justice of the Illinois Appellate Court and Chairman of the



JUDGE W. H. MCSURELY
Wooster '86
Chairman of Nate
Memorial Commission

Joseph Cookman Nate Monument Dedication



Invocation and Benediction:
The Rev. William Heilman.



Presentation: Past Grand Consul
Hamilton Douglas Jr.



Acceptance for Bloomington Alumni
Chapter: John C. Aldrich.



Acceptance for General Fraternity:
Grand Consul Ralph F. Potter.



Tribute: Col. Harrison S. Kerrick,
U. S. Army, Retired.



Response for the Nate Family:
Joseph C. Nate Jr.

Nate Memorial Commission, the presentation was made by Past Grand Consul Hamilton Douglas Jr., Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1908, an *ex officio* member of the Commission. Brother Douglas said:

We are gathered together today as the friends and admirers of Joe Nate, and we come here because of the love we had for him and his peerless personality while he was with us.

As an *ex officio* member of the Nate Monument Commission, to me has been given the honor of making the presentation of this monument to the Sigma Chi Fraternity on behalf of this Commission. This monument, erected to Joe's memory, represents contributions from approximately 1,000 members of our organization. They were not only voluntary contributions but they were spontaneous contributions because when Chester Cleveland announced that subscriptions to this monument would be received, they poured in without



THE NATE FAMILY AT BLOOMINGTON

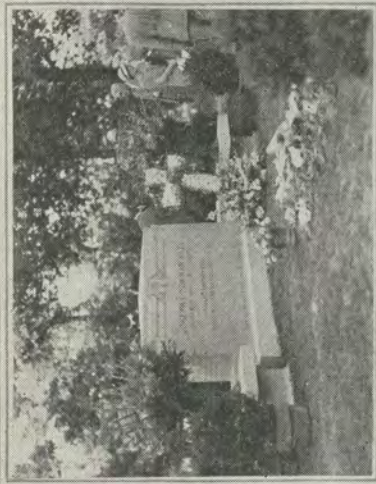
Left to right: Joseph C. Nate Jr., Mrs. Joseph C. Nate Jr., Mrs. Betty Nate Liljestrom, David Liljestrom, Ruth Eleanor Liljestrom, George W. Liljestrom, Marcia Joan Rike, Mrs. Joseph C. Nate, Ronald Nate Rike, Mrs. Mildred Nate Rike, and Mrs. Ada Nate McIntosh.

effort and they represented, as I say, the spontaneous affection on the part of more than 1,000 brothers who knew Joe and loved him.

It is not for me on this occasion to undertake to put into words either the affection that the Sigma Chi Fraternity held for him or for that affection that I personally held for him since childhood. However, I would say one thing that interests me when I hear how brothers everywhere express their affection for him. The interesting thing to me is the number of different characteristics that our brothers valued and prized in an association with him. One man saw in Joe this characteristic as the outstanding one, and that one that. Certainly no Sigma Chi who ever lived has ever presented to those with whom he was



Hunt, Cleveland, Potter, Douglas,
Whitmore and Heilman.



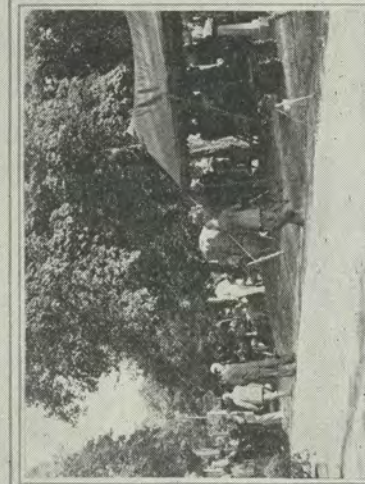
Sigma Chi Fraternity's tribute
to its "Eighth Founder."



Justice Lott R. Herrick of the Illinois Supreme
Court and Lyle G. Herrick, one of his
four Sig brothers.



Mrs. Nate, Mrs. Liljestrom, Mrs. McIntosh, George W.
Liljestrom, Mrs. Rike and Joseph C. Nate Jr.



Bloomington Cemetery at
Bloomington, Illinois.



Cleveland, Potter, Douglas,
Aldrich and Heilman.

associated a greater array of those characteristics that are highest and best and truest and most noble in human experience.

To me, the greatest thing about Joe was his tolerance, his broadness of vision, his patience with the frailties of human nature and the errors, both of omission and commission, of those with whom he was associated.

We loved him; he was our friend; and on behalf of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, it gives me great honor and great pleasure to make the presentation of this as a testimonial of our love and affection and in appreciation of Joe Nate and his life.

David E. Swanson, Alpha Iota '37, accepted the monument on behalf of the Active Chapter. We have never heard an undergraduate pay Dr. Nate a more sincere tribute.

John C. Aldrich, Alpha Iota '03, accepted the monument on behalf of the Bloomington Alumni Chapter. It will be remembered that to the surprise of all of us, including Mrs. Nate, that shortly after the memorial program was announced it was discovered that the Nate family lot in Bloomington Cemetery was but five by twelve feet in size, entirely too small for the landscaping plans that were agreed upon. Our original hopes were revived, however, when Brother Aldrich generously gave his beautiful unused lot—fourteen by fourteen feet—to Mrs. Nate. The widow of our lost leader accepted Brother Aldrich's offer and authorized the transfer of Dr. Nate's remains to the new lot. The Aldrich lot is worth about \$300 and provides an admirable setting for the new monument. Mr. Aldrich in transferring title of the lot to the Grand Council of the Sigma Chi Fraternity is entitled to our profound thanks for this further evidence of his loyalty and devotion to the organization.

Brother Aldrich's acceptance speech was as follows:

We all came here today to honor the memory of one who gave over 40 years of his life in the interest and in the betterment of the Sigma Chi Fraternity. He was probably acquainted with more of our members and was more interested in their personal welfare than any other person. His devotion to our Fraternity sets us an example which is well worth our following.

It seems fitting to me that this grave should be located here at a spot within about a mile of the place where he was made a member of our organization, and only a trifle over a mile from the present home of Alpha Iota Chapter which initiated him.

It may interest you to know, too, that this spot is practically the center of population of the United States. The exact spot is only a few miles northwest of Bloomington. We hope that this place will become a shrine of Sigma Chi and that the Sigs will visit here as often as possible.

On behalf of the Bloomington Alumni Chapter, I consider it a privilege and an honor to accept this beautiful memorial to the memory of Joseph Cookman Nate.

It was especially appropriate that the acceptance of the monument on behalf of the General Fraternity should be made by Ralph F. Potter, Alpha Iota '90, our new Grand Consul, and Brother Nate's closest Sigma Chi friend all through the years. Grand Consul Potter responded as follows:

In accepting this beautiful memorial on behalf of the General Fraternity of Sigma Chi, I cannot refrain from offering my brief and very imperfect personal tribute. Joseph Cookman Nate was my friend, my college mate and chum, and through almost 50 years those affectionate relationships remained unbroken.

Joe Nate, I think, more than any other man I ever knew, embodied those

virtues and those qualities which Sigma Chi desire to attain. He had an unlimited capacity for friendship. He had the brightest mind I think it has ever been my lot to come in intimate contact with. He had a soul which aspired and which attained the ideal of justice which we try to emulate and always admire. He sought and in a large sense acquired that measure of true scholarship which the Fraternity seeks to bring forth.

In addition to these qualities and ideals of the Fraternity, he possessed those other qualities which make them vital and effective in the lives of men. He had character and that means those qualities of mind and heart which bring influence and effectiveness to those ideals we possess. He had persistence in good works, a quality by reason of which a course, once taken and once tried, is maintained. He never quit.

It is fitting that he should rest here at the scene of his college activities, where he made his early friendships, where he established his relationship with the great fraternity of which he was the modern leader. It was here that he formed those permanent relationships through life and that great love which controlled and made beautiful his ministrations to his fellow men. It is fitting that under these cloudless Illinois skies he should have his permanent rest.

It is a great honor that the Fraternity experiences in accepting this beautiful memorial, which I now do on behalf of the 32,000 members of the Sigma Chi Fraternity whom he served and loved so well.

The memorial address was given by Col. Harrison S. Kerrick, Alpha Iota '94, who recently retired as an officer of the United States Army following a notable career. Colonel Kerrick returned to the United States from the Philippines a few months ago and is now devoting his entire time to writing. Brother Kerrick said:

Brother Nate, in passing, became the present day idol of the 32,000 wearers and bearers of the White Cross of Sigma Chi—our Eighth Founder.

In Joe Nate all Greek-letter fraternity men of today, and the half-million American youth who annually enroll in college, have the ideal collegian and exemplar of college fraternity life and spirit.

His life epitomizes that passion to serve and to honor one's Alma Mater; to uphold her doctrines and traditions, to respect her colors and to safeguard the emblem and revere the precepts of one's chosen fraternity.

As embellisher of our ritual, as Grand Quaestor, Grand Consul, Grand Trustee, Research Historian, Grand Historian, Grand Tribune, he attained his goal—excelsior.

In interfraternity conferences he was the diplomat—the ambassador-at-large.

As student, counselor, preceptor, leader, he towered above his fellows, the personification of higher education and learning, of fraternalism and comradery, of gentility and true nobility; a citizen extraordinary of these United States:

Joe Nate—the collegian, the Greek-letter fraternity man;

Reverend Joseph C. Nate—the Christian minister, the gentleman;

Dr. Joseph Cookman Nate—maker of men, the man.

The response for the Nate family was made by Dr. Nate's Sigma Chi son, Joseph C. Nate Jr., who had flown from New York to participate in the program. His distinguished father would indeed have been proud of him as he said:

On behalf of my mother, my father's sister, my own sisters and the members of our family, I would like to try to express our appreciation of what the Sigma Chi Fraternity has done in erecting this beautiful monument. I am sure that my mother particularly would want me to say how much we all

appreciate the participation which the younger men in the active chapters took in making this monument possible.

There is one other way in which we are all most grateful to Sigma Chi. My father believed with all his soul, I am sure, that he would never leave the ranks of Sigma Chi, and your evidence that his belief was correct is perhaps the thing which we all appreciate most.

Then, as the string ensemble played "The Fellowship Song of Sigma Chi", 200 Sigs one by one filed by the grave and reverently placed thereon the White Rose of Sigma Chi. Our White Rose ceremony is beautiful and significant and impressive whenever it is used but never was it so fitting as on this occasion. It was a never-to-be-forgotten experience on the part of those who paid this final tribute.

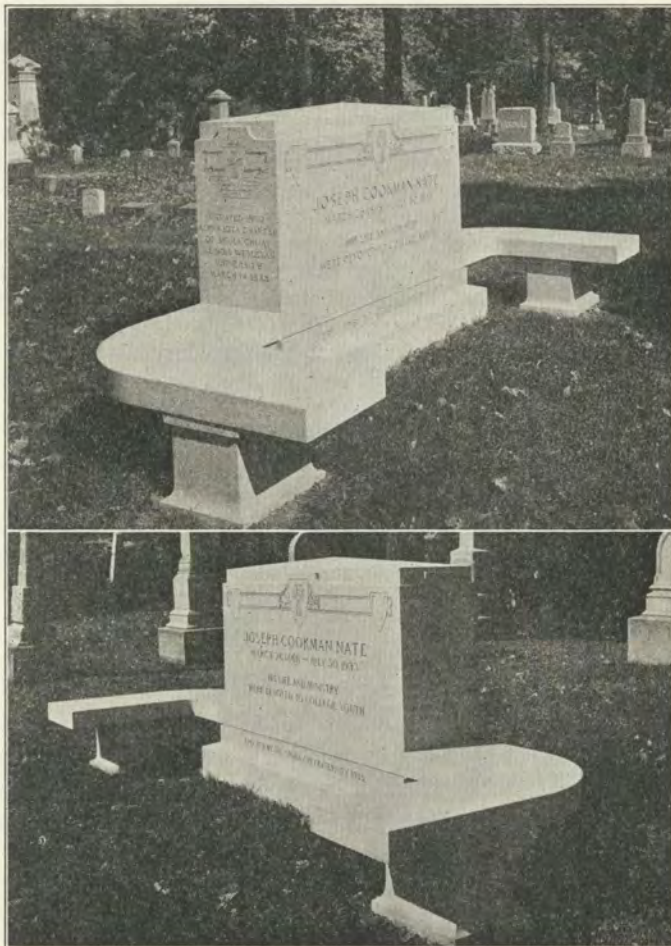
The rites ended with the benediction by Brother Heilman.

The Nate monument was beautifully executed by the Stotzer Granite Company of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, which is owned and operated by Rudolph G. Stotzer and Oscar F. Stotzer, Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1904 and 1907, respectively. The Stotzers also

created our memorials to Founders Isaac M. Jordan and James Parks Caldwell which are located in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Biloxi, Mississippi, respectively.

Silent motion pictures in the 35 mm. size were taken of the exercises, not so much for the purpose of exhibition but rather for the archives of the Fraternity.

The Nate Memorial Commission, which is responsible for the successful consummation of the project, was composed as follows: Judge William H.



Two views showing the various inscriptions on the Joseph Cookman Nate memorial.

McSurely, Beta (Wooster) 1886, chairman; Chester W. Cleveland, Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1920, secretary; Willard C. Walker, Alpha Chi (Penn State) 1912; Elmer C. Roberts, Kappa Kappa '19; John C. Aldrich, Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1903; J. Stuart Wyatt, Alpha Iota '15; Gardner B. Allen, Beta Chi (Emory) 1928, and Grand Consul Hamilton Douglas Jr., Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1908, *ex officio*. Brothers Walker and Roberts are prominent Chicago architects and they are the ones most responsible for the design.

Mrs. Nate, who has endeared herself to the members of the Fraternity all through the years, and especially during the period when she accompanied Dr. Nate on his visitation trips as Grand Tribune, recently wrote as follows:

I find it very hard to say all that is in my heart. But I do want to have you and all those who have in any way helped to make possible the erection of a monument to the memory of my husband to know that I am most grateful.

I saw it for the first time on the day of the dedication and the grandeur of it all completely overwhelmed me. The day was perfect and the exercises were so simple and beautiful. The inscription on the monument is the most perfect sentiment possible, for not only was Joe's life and ministry devoted to the youth of his own fraternity but to all youth with whom he came in contact.

So to you, dear Sigma Chi friends, I would give this sentiment, written many years ago by the famous Phillips Brooks: "You surrender a dear friend at the call of death, and out of his grave the *real power of friendship* rises stronger and more eternal in your life."

That the power of friendship and all that our beautiful White Cross stands for be the dominant force in all our lives is my prayer.

With sincere love and gratitude.

Mrs. Nate is now making her home at 2670 Eudora Street, Denver, Colorado, where she will always be glad to see and hear from Sigs.

Grand Chapter Notes

It seemed like old times to welcome Mrs. Howard Ferris, widow of our second Grand Consul, and her niece, to the recent Grand Chapter. Mrs. Ferris and the beloved Judge attended 22 national conventions together, the last at Portland in 1929. She is in the best health in years and makes her home in Cincinnati. We sincerely hope that her son, Grand Trustee Howard Ferris Jr., will bring his wonderful mother to many, many Grand Chapters of the future. . . . It was also a joy to have Mrs. Joseph C. Nate and members of her family at the Grand Chapter. The Nates were our champion conventiongoers, having established a record of 23 at New Orleans in 1933 Carl C. Law, Bucknell '85, delegate of the Pittsburgh Alumni Chapter, has the distinction of being the first and only Grand Pro Consul of the Fraternity Former Congressman Cleveland A. Newton and his Sigma Chi son were with the St. Louis contingent Former Secretary of War Patrick J. Hurley came early and left early—urgent business with Henry Ford in Detroit Judge Richard M. Funck, delegate of the Duluth Alumni Chapter, had been en route to a Sigma Chi convention for exactly 30 years. He was named Alpha Sigma's delegate to the semi-centennial in 1905 but at the last minute couldn't go and this was his first Grand Chapter since then.



By BRAVEN DYER

[Reprinted from the *Los Angeles Times*]

SEVERAL years ago in a game between Southern California and Stanford, Erny Pinckert [Sigma Chi] ran 74 yards for a touchdown. The Trojan halfback came back into the huddle and with his tongue hanging halfway down his chest, blurted out: "Don't you guys dare call my number again. Those long runs are too hard on my corns."

Those of you who sit in the stands every Saturday afternoon perhaps wonder what goes on in the huddle. Is the quarterback's word law, or has every player a vote? Do the players threaten each other or pour forth words of encouragement? Are the boys always thinking about football or do they ever look for their best girl in the bleachers?

Having been in a few huddles myself and having heard what has gone on in many others, I thought perhaps you'd like to know.

In the first place, it is pretty generally agreed that Coach Robert Zuppke of Illinois invented the huddle something more than twenty years ago. At that time "Zup" was coaching at Oak Park High School on Lake Street in that suburb of Chicago. It was a small field and spectators crowded onto the playing ground, yelling and howling as the game progressed. The din was so terrific signals could not be heard. "Zup" devised the huddle. He carried it with

him to the University of Illinois in 1913. Quite an invention for a chap who never played football himself.

On most teams the quarterback runs the works. He calls the signals and nobody but the captain has the right to question his judgment. Some coaches allow the linemen to give suggestions. The end may come back and say: "That tackle is playing too wide. I can sock him miles out of the play if you'll run R-31 a couple of times."



DON HUTSON
Alabama All-American

FIVE Sigs participated in the Chicago Bears-College All-American charity football game at Soldiers' Field in Chicago on August 29: Tony Blazine of Illinois Wesleyan, Inky Wotkyns of Southern California, and Don Hutson of Alabama played for the college all-stars, while Bronko Nagurski of Minnesota and Bob Dunlap of Oklahoma had a part in the Bears' 3-0 victory. In the nationwide poll conducted by the *Chicago Tribune* and 105 associated newspapers Hutson led all the players in the balloting with 143,648 votes, an all-time record for this annual event. Sports writers, generally, throughout the country gave Blazine, unsung hero of a small college, credit for turning in the best performance on either team.

Plays are sometimes evolved on the spur of the moment in the huddle. Three years ago, for instance, Mike Frankovich and Pants Livesay put their heads together while playing Oregon in the north. Only a few seconds of play remained. The score was 7 to 6 in Oregon's favor.

"I'll run out there to the left, Mike," said Livesay, "and you get that ball to me and I'll do the rest."

Frankovich faded back—behind his own goal line! He threw the pass as most of the Oregon team rushed in for the kill, never dreaming that U.C.L.A. would pull so crazy a play as a pass from behind the goal. Livesay caught the ball on the 25-yard line and ran 75 yards to victory.

At Seattle three years ago the Trojans played Washington for the Pacific Coast Conference championship. S.C. had trouble gaining via land or air. The boys went into a huddle and somebody suggested a place kick.

The quarterback designated Bob Erskine for the task.

"Hey, let me try that," said a voice in the huddle. "I know darn well I can make it."

The voice belonged to Cal Clemens [Sigma Chi], then only a sophomore. Cal's voice carried the ring of confidence so they let him try it. He made good and S.C. won the game, 9 to 6.

Remember when Catfish Smith, Georgia's All-American end, appeared in Los Angeles? Catfish was a colorful coot and a Sigma Chi to boot. When he appeared on the field all the Trojan Sigma Chis, and there were plenty of them, shook hands with him, giving him the fraternity grip. They then proceeded to give the Catfish a terrific going over as the game progressed.

"Hey," yelled over Catfish as the Trojans were in the huddle, "how about us Sigma Chis holding a meeting so's I can get some rest."

Johnny Baker, S.C.'s All-American guard, found a certain Southern line-man holding him at every opportunity. Johnny pulled away with great difficulty. Finally the Dixie devil got a half-nelson and Baker couldn't get away.

"Hold on there Johnny," drawled the Southerner. "All I want to know is where can a fellow get a gallon of corn liquor after the game."

Bruce Kirkpatrick tells of a game he was officiating. The losing team was having trouble with its quarterback. Finally the coach sent in a green sub. The boy dashed on the field, ran up to Kirkpatrick and with trembling lips pleaded: "Quick, tell me whose ball it is, what the score is and what play to call."

Back at Notre Dame in 1931 the Trojans were trailing, 13 to 14, and one minute of play remained. The ball was on the Irish 13-yard line in Troy's possession.

Howard Jones sent a sub quarterback, Homer Griffith, into the game. Stan Williamson [Sigma Chi], Trojan captain, waved Griffith off the field, defying his coach's orders. The reason for this was that Williamson and the other players, in the huddle, had already decided to try a field goal. The kick was made and S.C. won one of the greatest thrillers of all time.

Years ago Pomona College had a great passer named Glenn Doughty. Watching him in the huddle, opposing teams noted that when he wet his fingers after the manner of a crap shooter it was a sure sign he would pass on the next play. It took Gene Nixon, Pomona coach, many weeks to discover how his foes always knew when Doughty was going to pass.

When a player is not doing his work well he catches hell in the huddle. I recall a guy saying to me once: "You yellow-bellied son of a so-and-so, get in there and fight." After which he kicked me soundly on my rear profile. It helped make me mad.

Fraternity Life at Dickinson

The Sigma Chis are funny guys
The Betas are a scream.
The Phi Delta Theta men are boys,
They can't be as they seem.
The Alpha Chi Rhos are hairy men
But there ain't none on their chests.
The Phi Psis are an abnormal lot
No better than the rest.
The Kappa Sigs are the timid kind
That lock their doors at night.
The Phi Kappa Sigmas you'll agree
Are a devastating blight.
The Commons Club small virtue have,
The Theta Chis are boisterous.
The S. A. E.'s of all the gangs
Are a little bit the worsterous.

—"Roundabout" column, *Harrisburg Telegraph*.

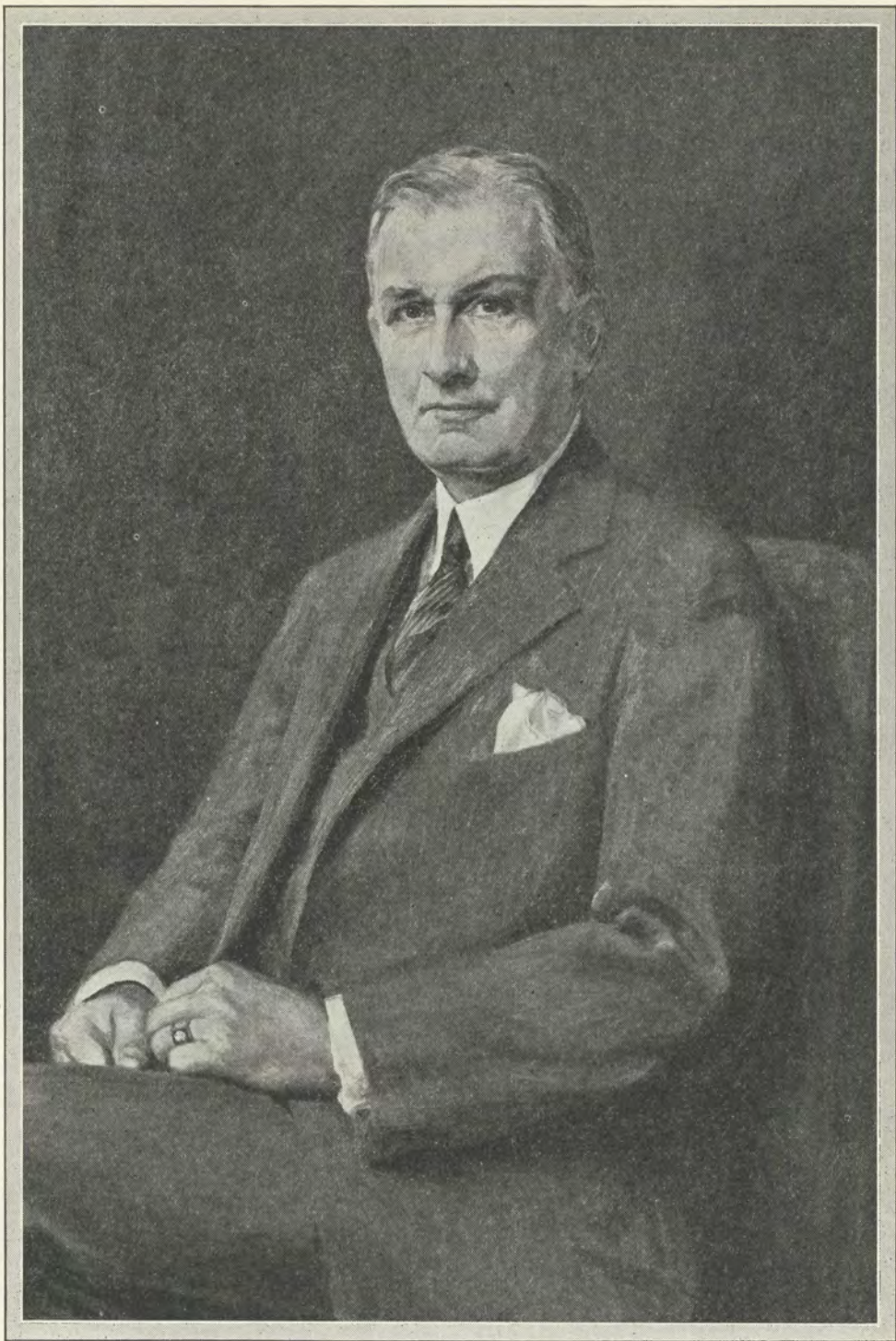
A Portrait of Herbert C. Arms

By LOTT R. HERRICK
Justice of the Illinois Supreme Court

SOMETHING less than a year ago it was my pleasure, acting for my brothers in Sigma Chi, to present to the active chapter of Kappa Kappa at the University of Illinois, a portrait of our beloved brother, Charles A. Kiler. That was a happy occasion, for Charlie was alive. He could and did appreciate the spirit of admiration for him and his work which had brought together the large number of brothers of his own and other chapters to pay homage to him. He was in life. His heartstrings responded to the touch of the many friendly hands. It was a happy day.

Today the members of the Fraternity-at-large meet to receive the portrait given by the widow and daughter of another brother in Sigma Chi and also a member of Kappa Kappa Chapter. The honor has been conferred on me as a member of that chapter during a portion of the time that Brother Arms was a member there, on behalf of Mrs. Arms and Mrs. Clark, to present his portrait to the Fraternity. The tragedy of the occasion to me is that Bert Arms is not here in the flesh; that we cannot again see the sparkle in his eyes, realize the sincerity of his smile, feel the fraternal grip of the vanished hand and hear the sound of the voice that is forever stilled. Yet notwithstanding the sorrow of the occasion it is nevertheless a happy day. Strange, paradoxical and contradictory as it may seem, a day of deepest sorrow may at the same time be a day of supreme happiness. The happiness is not of the usual type where one enjoys good health, has a happy domestic life, numerous friends, is free from cares and responsibilities and one's efforts are successful, but the happiness is of a higher character—a happiness that comes to us by way of inspiration as we view the achievements of a brother, although now departed, in the advancement of a work that made for a better world in which to live, where unstinted labor, physical and mental, has been bestowed not through any promise or hope of financial reward but because of the flaming spirit that would not be extinguished by the showers of adversity or smothered by the apparent lack of appreciation of an ungrateful and selfish world. The happiness that I contemplate here is that, which for the period, carries us above ordinary worldly affairs and attunes us with those indefinable, intangible and almost spiritual attributes which we occasionally contact in some more than ordinary mortal. And so it is in that spirit and frame of mind that I say that this is a happy occasion for me as I hope it is for all those present.

A man is born, lives his allotted days and passes on. Briefly that is the passage of the ordinary human being. In the beginning and conclusion all of us mortals are identical. The one difference, and it is vital, is the intermediate time between the start and the finish which we are pleased to call one's life. The



Herbert Clarke Arms

This beautiful oil portrait of our late Past Grand Consul was presented to the General Fraternity at the 42nd Grand Chapter by Mrs. Arms and her daughter, Eloise Arms Clark. The painting by F. R. Harper of Chicago is considered the best in the large Sigma Chi collection.

test is: What did the days lived bring forth? According as the days were lived passively, endured or really lived are men classified generally. If really lived, was each twenty-four hour period motivated by a desire to accomplish? There then comes the subdivision. If really lived, was it a selfish, financial, commercial or professional end sought, or was it the broader and nobler destination of a present success sufficient to gratify the ordinary requirements of self and family, supplemented by the further desire to accomplish successfully something in the way of permanent good for the world?

Bert Arms is universally classified in the latter category. Most of us, and that is the niche in which I fit, belong to that large rank and file of Sigma Chi



Judge Lott R. Herrick of the Illinois Supreme Court paid a stirring tribute to the late Herbert C. Arms at the Grand Chapter literary exercises. They were together in Kappa Kappa Chapter at the University of Illinois in the early 90's. Mr. Arms, who died on January 22, 1932, was the 24th Grand Consul of the Fraternity, serving from 1927 to 1929.

who all the years have sat on the side of the road and watched the fighting and doing brothers march by. Occasionally we cheered when we thought it was the appropriate thing to do, but that was practically the extent of our fraternal activities. Fate was kind to me in permitting me to become acquainted with Herbert C. Arms, familiarly and affectionately known as Bert, in the early 90's while we were both students at the University of Illinois. When we each entered the University there was an anti-fraternity rule rigidly enforced until

its repeal in the fall of 1891. In the spring of 1892 we became fraternity brothers in the White Cross. When we graduated we went our separate ways meeting only occasionally because I was not, as he, active in fraternity work. I paid my alumni dues and thought that a sufficient contribution on my part. Not so with Bert Arms. He had a more comprehensive view of his duties and responsibilities.

It is impractical on this occasion to give a detailed statement of the activities of such a busy, accomplished and talented brother. A brief resumé only is possible. He was active in college life, was an organizer of the Glee Club, the Mandolin and Banjo Club, and edited the first *Illio*, that now famous institution of college life at the University of Illinois. None of these activities was carried on however at the expense of his scholarship. There was no Phi Beta Kappa chapter at the University in his time; otherwise, no doubt he would have been a member.

Five years after leaving the University he established, in conjunction with Mr. A. H. McConnell, the Central Scientific Company of Chicago. Bert became vice-president—later vice-chairman of the Board of Directors. The company, as it was bound to do with the guiding hand and mental strength of Bert Arms behind it, prospered from its inception and at the time of his death was the largest manufacturer of laboratory supplies and apparatus in the world, with offices in many of the cities in the United States and in foreign countries. The same year the business was founded Bert was married to Miss Elizabeth Gregg of Charleston, South Carolina. She and an only daughter, Mrs. Eloise Arms Clark, survive.

Taking up for a moment his work for the Fraternity, for his labor in that direction, although he was successful in many other undertakings, is what we selfishly like to hear about. We learn that he filled practically all of the offices of Kappa Kappa Chapter. He was a delegate of that chapter to the 21st Grand Chapter in Chicago in 1893, and the 22nd Grand Chapter in Cincinnati in 1895. Duty called him to further work in the national offices of the Fraternity. He served from 1895 to 1897 as Grand Praetor of the old Fifth Province, then including the states nearest to Chicago. Under his supervision and direction, and working in collaboration with Brother Charles B. Burdick,

PORTRAITS

The acquisition of the new oil portrait of Past Grand Consul Herbert C. Arms increases the Fraternity's collection to twelve. All grace the walls of the General Headquarters Office in Chicago where they are admired by scores of visiting Sigs. Portraits of the Seven Founders were obtained some years ago largely through the efforts of the late Charles Alling, perhaps our leading art connoisseur of all time. Other paintings in the collection: Past Grand Consul William C. Henning (a gift from Mrs. Henning and their Sigma Chi son, Cleveland); Past Grand Consul Orville S. Brumback (a gift from his five Sigma Chi nephews); Founder Daniel William Cooper (a gift from his Sigma Chi son, James), and Founder William Lewis Lockwood (a first painting by his granddaughter). Chapters treasuring oil portraits of distinguished members include: Albion, Past Grand Consul Newman Miller and Past Grand Praetor Carmi R. Smith; Denison, Past Grand Consul Howard Ferris and Harry B. Curtin; Northwestern, Past Grand Consul Frank M. Elliot and Chapter Founder Lorin C. Collins; Chicago, Adolph Jahn; Illinois, Past Grand Quaestor William A. Heath and Past Grand Praetor Charles A. Kiler, and Purdue, Past Grand Consul George Ade.

the *Sigma Chi Song Book* was published in 1898. He served as Grand Annotator from 1897 to 1900. He then was promoted to the position of Grand Tribune which office he filled for nine consecutive years.



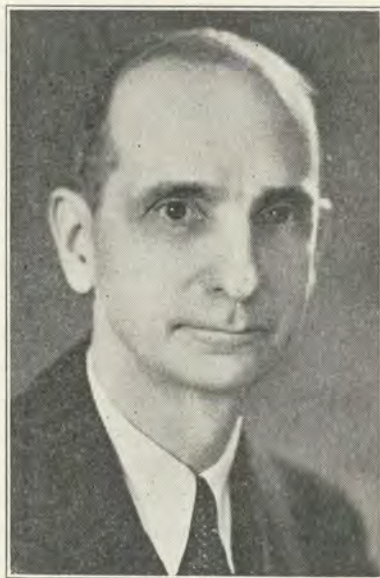
Bert Arms
Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1895
A Prince Among Sigma Chis

When he retired from that office in 1909 the Fraternity as a slight token of its esteem for his valuable services presented him with a watch appropriately engraved in memory of his work. This watch he prized highly and carried it always thereafter. At that time he had given fourteen years of a highly active life to the national official service of his Fraternity. Thereafter he kept up his fraternal contacts and never allowed his interest to lag, and at the meeting of the Grand Council in October 1924, Bert was prevailed upon to become the Chairman of the Executive Committee which position he held until he was elected Grand Consul in 1927. His service as Grand Consul was distinguished for the successful business administration of the Fraternity affairs and the progress made during his term of

office. He was a member of the Executive Committee at the time of his death. He was a member of the Episcopal Church. He belonged to and was also an officer of many scientific societies. He was identified with various civic organ-

izations and philanthropic groups. With the advance of years his responsibilities increased but instead of shirking them as so many of us do, he expanded rather than narrowed the scope of those affairs in which he was so deeply interested and which dealt with civic conditions and public and individual welfare. In the midst of a busy life, practically without warning, on January 22, 1932, his immortal soul balancing itself on its newly found pinions, winged its weary way back to Him who gave it life.

I would that I had words to express adequately the thoughts that I have in my heart of my humble appreciation of Bert Arms as I knew him. God was kind to him and gave him not only a superior and clean mind but further endowed him with multiple lovable traits. To me his disposition was an outstanding quality. While at times staggering under the weight of responsibilities not only of his own but of others as well, he maintained always his sympathetic, happy and affectionate disposition. Never did he permit his own periods of melancholy and he must have had them, but they were secret and personal to him, to cast even a momentary shadow over those with whom he associated. On the contrary he was always cheerful and by the sheer force of his own radiant personality, whether real or at times assumed, he imparted the faith and will in others to carry on, and to be more or less ashamed of their lack of courage. He was to his brothers in the White Cross, to his business associates and countless numbers with whom he came in touch, an inspiration which impelled them severally to exert further effort to move forward to higher and loftier planes for the improvements of man's surroundings and to a practical application of the pronouncement of the Holy Writ, "I am my brother's keeper."



LOTT R. HERRICK, Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1892 and Theta Theta (Michigan) 1894, has four brothers and a son-in-law who are members of the Fraternity. He attended every session of the recent three-day Grand Chapter. The *Chicago Tribune's* ace reporter, James O'Donnell Bennett, on October 7, commenting on the Illinois Supreme Court, wrote as follows of Judge Herrick: "He wears the Phi Beta Kappa key on his watch chain, a distinction most collegians would give an ear to possess. He was born in Farmer City, Ill., a village of 1,600 population in DeWitt County, a few miles southeast of Bloomington. Percy Wood of our paper described him to me as 'one of the leading lawyers of central Illinois,' but even so, he remains true to Farmer City, and there he happily dwells at the age of 64. He has been only two years on the Supreme bench, but judicious newspaper observers in Springfield already consider him one of the court's coming men. A more unassuming public man I never met—modest almost to the point of bashfulness—and yet dignified and courteous. Turn his collar around and dress him in black and he would look like an ascetic, hard working parish priest. And yet he has a nice sense of humor, and tells capital stories—always illustrative of a point. I took to him at once."

As we who knew him pause in the midst of what we now realize on sober thought are trivial tasks, we begin to comprehend that in his life we have witnessed a sermon not only in the technical religious sense, but in the more comprehensive and practical meaning as adjusted both to life en masse as well as to the individual. He wrote it painstakingly day by day and year by year and made converts at all times, but the full significance of those things he advocated, promoted and fought for were in the distractions of every day life, not fully understood at the time. Their beauty was obscured by the presence of some overshadowing clouds, but now as we review the panorama of the years, the simplicity and sincerity, loyalty to sound principles and the charm of that life shine forth in their full significance. I can deliver no message to Sigma Chi equal to the one silently delivered by the life of Bert Arms. His culture, his steadfastness to those rules of conduct promulgated by the Cross of Sigma Chi endeared him to us who knew him and will enshrine him in the hearts of the present members of the Fraternity and of the unborn generations of our order who will succeed to our places.

To his widow and his daughter he has left a name that is the personification of the noble qualities of men. To his community and to his brothers in the faith he has by his life demonstrated what an imperishable and inspiring monument of service can be built by one short life. To the world generally he has given an example of what an earnest, conscientious and capable citizen devoted to the advancement of those things which make for a better citizenry, can achieve.

As we gaze upon this masterful reproduction of you, Bert Arms, we think not of the mystery of the unknown but rather we feel exalted by the thought of those noble precepts by which you lived and we add your name to the list of illustrious men who have truly lived as near as mere mortals may in conformity to the teachings of our order. We leave here today with the thought that something indefinable but invaluable has been added to the life of each of us because you have lived. On behalf of Mrs. Arms and Mrs. Clark and with a spirit of humility and reverence on my part, I present to the Fraternity this painting of Brother Herbert C. Arms.

Past Grand Consul Orla B. Taylor, Theta Theta (Michigan) 1886, accepted the portrait on behalf of the Fraternity in the following well chosen words:

I know how much we all regret that the first Grand Consul of this Fraternity, Hon. John S. McMillin, cannot be here today to perform the pleasant duty which has now been assigned to much less competent but fully as willing hands. Year after year, John S. McMillin has come from the shores of the Pacific to aid by his wise counsel and by his inspiring enthusiasm in the progress of this Fraternity. But the gathering years have taken their toll and today we must be content in the thought that in his distant home he is now thinking of us and is here in spirit.

Of course, we all are in accord with the appreciative expressions of Judge Herrick regarding a man who was among the greatest that this Fraternity has ever produced—Brother Herbert C. Arms. In a very true sense, Herbert Arms gave his life to this Fraternity. Over thirty years ago, when I had the great



Orla B. Taylor

Past Grand Consul Taylor, a retired Detroit lawyer, accepted the portrait of his old friend, Herbert C. Arms, on behalf of the Fraternity. Besides his devotion to Sigma Chi Mr. Taylor is hailed as the donor of a prized Napoleonic collection to his alma mater, the University of Michigan.

honor of serving the Fraternity as Grand Consul, Herbert Arms had the important position of Grand Tribune. From that time on to the time of his passing, he had an important part in everything that was done in the Fraternity. Judge Herrick has detailed those so that I need not go into them at all.

October 1935

[Page 107]

The
Magazine
SIGMA CHI

I wish that I had time to pay tribute to all the grand officers who have had their part in making this Fraternity the greatest college fraternity in existence. We have had many men, many minds, different kinds, we have had all kinds of mentality in the management of the affairs of this Fraternity during the last thirty years. They have come from all sections, from all walks of life, with all of the varying outlooks, ideals, ambitions, traditions, that relate to them. And they have all had their separate ideas as to just how this Fraternity should be managed and controlled in its great progress.

So we have had many, perhaps I might say, who have added very greatly to the lustre of this Fraternity by their personal exploits and successes in business, in public and professional life, in literary and scientific achievements. And then, with all of these various men who have done their part in this great history, like every successful concern this Fraternity has gone through many vicissitudes. It has not always trod the primrose path of dalliance. And extremely fortunate was this Fraternity during those thirty years, with all of these different eddies and cross-currents that occur in the management of a concern of this kind. We always had the calm, cool, considerate judgment of Herbert C. Arms. He had an innate sense of justice, of fair-mindedness. It seemed as if he could always discern the true course to pursue. And I know of no one who during the last thirty years has done more for the success of this institution than he has done. He was a natural balance wheel of the Fraternity.

Modest, retiring—he received all the honors which this Fraternity could give him as they came and not because he sought them.

I am reminded also by this incident of another loyal Sigma Chi, the beloved Charles Alling who conceived the idea and carried it through of securing paintings of all of our Seven Founders. That idea was carried on and today we have the pictures of a considerable number of those who have taken part in this long history of the Fraternity. And that collection would be woefully incomplete without a portrait of Herbert C. Arms. And now we have it.

I think you who knew Bert Arms will agree that the artist has given us a very splendid likeness. Here we have before us his features, so familiar to us—and it seems to me that I can see more than that, that I can see his pure soul, disclosing that calm dignity which he had, that inward kindliness, that love of his fellow men.

A very graceful act it has been for Mrs. Arms and her daughter to present this wonderful portrait to the Fraternity which he loved so well. And on our behalf, I accept it with heartfelt gratitude.

Hervey Allen's White House Wisecrack

Hervey Allen [Pittsburgh '15] (*Anthony Adverse*), Pearl Buck (*The Good Earth*), Frederick Lewis Allen (*Only Yesterday*), Frederic G. Melcher (*The Publishers' Weekly*), William Warder Norton (National Association of Book Publishers), and E. S. McCawley (American Booksellers Association) last week went to the White House bearing gifts: 200 books published in the past four years, an addition to the 500 volumes with which the publishers started a White House library four years ago. Mrs. Roosevelt entertained the delegation at luncheon. Later all went to the President's office where the books were laid out on a table and the President had Mrs. Buck and Messrs. Allen and Allen autograph their contributions. Said Hervey Allen: "I always wondered what became of the old post office pens—they come back to the White House."
—*Time*.

The writer of this timely article is an authority on home-financing. He recently prepared a similar piece for the *Kiwanis Magazine*, which was condensed and published in the *World Digest*. The Federal Home Loan Bank of Portland has jurisdiction over the eleventh district which includes Alaska, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, Washington, and Wyoming.

Why Federal Regulation of Home-Financing?

By IRVING BOGARDUS

Vice-President, Federal Home Loan Bank of Portland

THE home-financing business in the United States is one of the largest businesses in the world which is not nationally regulated. In 1932 this business was estimated at 21 billions of dollars, about one half of which was handled by Savings and Loan Associations under state supervision. This supervision, in some states, was not what it should have been as to the inferences intended when money was left with the Associations, nor the terms exacted when they financed a home. Wherever one finds regulatory standards lacking, whether it is in business, in sports, or in any competitive activity, there one may look for many unfair results and practices.

The Federal Government has protected the public interest with regulatory Departments of Trade, Commerce, Industry and Commercial Banking, but as for the Savings and Loan business, it took over 100 years, and a depression verging onto a national crisis, to convince the Federal Government that it is essential, in most cases, to have Federal supervision and Federal regulation of these Associations in order to be assured of proper practices in home-financing and savings.

Among the objectionable home-financing practices which the Government has attempted to eliminate are short maturities, high interest rates, and excessive costs. It is now possible to finance a home with a mortgage payable a small amount monthly including 6 or 7 per cent which will pay itself out in 10, 15 or 20 years, and with the one initial cost of not to exceed 3 per cent.

Among the objectionable inferences intended at the time a person left money with a Savings and Loan Association was that a *deposit* was being made which would earn not less than a certain rate of interest, and that it could be withdrawn at any time; in other words, some Savings and Loan Associations purposely attempted to lead the public to believe that they were doing a banking business. When funds are left with a Savings and Loan Association, a contract is entered into. One becomes a shareholder in the Association. The Association agrees to buy back any portion of the shares, at any time, within reason. The solvency of the Association may now be insured (without direct charge to the shareholder) which assures the share-

holder that in case of panic or unreasonable demands, all of the shares will be repurchased if need be and paid for at 100 cents on the dollar, within a period of 36 months. That is more than can be assured of most other investments.

The army of wage-earners and savers, and the Associations themselves, have welcomed the Government's efforts to put this business on a sound, economical basis, under Federal supervision and Federal regulation.

In the Government's effort to reach this goal, it has been necessary for it to take four distinct steps: 1st, the establishment of the Federal Home Loan Bank System; 2nd, the creation of the Home Owners' Loan Corporation; 3rd, providing for Federal Savings and Loan Associations; and 4th, the establishment of the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation. All four branches of this home-financing program are under the management of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board.

One glaring defect in our home-financing structure was that there was no reserve bank where a Savings and Loan Association could take some of its mortgages and receive a long-term loan. The commercial banks of the country have the Federal Reserve System for this very purpose. Commercial banks are expected to keep themselves in fairly liquid condition; therefore, the loans that they may receive from the Federal Reserve Bank are of fairly short maturity, 30, 60 or 90 days. Savings and Loan Associations, on the other hand, are expected to keep their funds invested in real estate, mortgages of long maturity. The loans which they need in case of unusual demands, either for additional home-financing or the repurchase of shares, are loans of long maturity, 7, 8 or 10 years.

In 1932 the United States Government created the Federal Home Loan Bank System along much the same lines that the Federal Reserve Bank System was created over 20 years ago. The Federal Home Loan Bank System differs from the other recently created Federal agencies in that it is a *permanent* mortgage reserve system, and not a temporary relief measure. There are twelve banks in the system, located advantageously throughout the United States. Each bank cares for the needs of more than one state. To get the banks started, the Government subscribed 125 million dollars in capital; this capital will be repaid out of earnings.

In order that a Savings and Loan Association may become a member of a Federal Home Loan Bank, it must pass a solvency test, agree to conduct its affairs in a prescribed manner, and buy stock in the Federal Home Loan Bank. The banks do not deal with the public at all, in fact they deal only with their stockholders which are Savings and Loan Associations, and the United States Government.

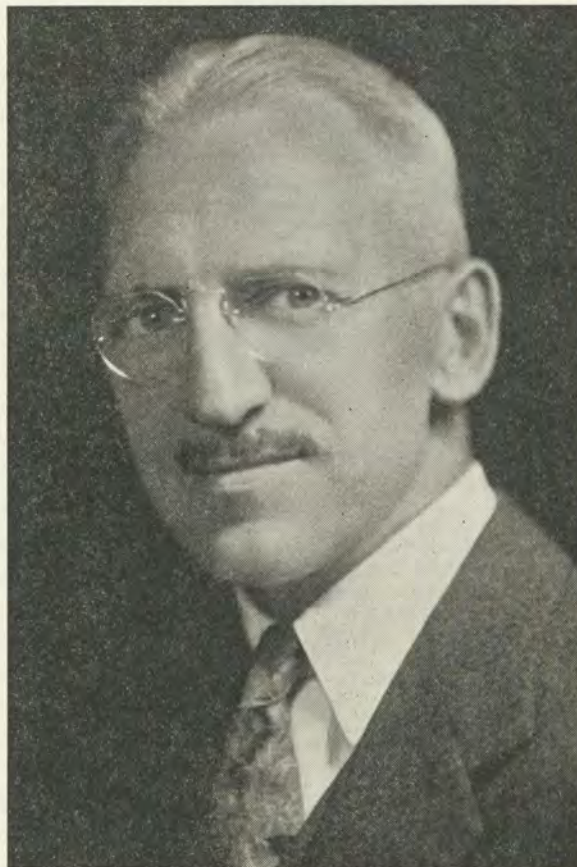
A very large percentage of the Savings and Loan Associations throughout the country have become members of the Federal Home Loan Bank System. On June 30, 1935 there were 3,326 members, with total assets of \$3,200,000,000. Its membership carries many advantages, the most important of which is that it removes the necessity of carrying a large percentage of cash or readily marketable bonds as a secondary reserve. Each member may secure funds from the Federal Home Loan Bank of its district practically on a

moment's notice. Repayment of the money may be arranged so that it will extend over a period of ten years, if desired. In this way the advance will never become a burden to the Association, as the payments received on the mortgages pledged for the advance will pay the advance off. The interest rate for the advance is very low.

At the time the Federal Home Loan Bank System was established, we were in the midst of the depression, which was a very inopportune time to establish a reserve system. Within one year, all of the twelve banks were on a self-sustaining basis, and now, all are on a dividend paying basis, although they have not yet had the opportunity of functioning along the lines for which they were created, that is, a Reserve System. On June 30, 1935 the twelve Federal Home Loan Banks, combined, had paid a total of \$3,314,000 in dividends; had advanced funds to its members in a total sum of \$152,649,000; repayments on these advances in the amount of \$73,417,000 had been made, leaving an outstanding balance of \$79,232,000. The source of its funds for making advances to its members is considered entirely ample for any emergency, as in addition to its capital it may issue bonds in an exceedingly large amount.

As stated, we were well into the depression when the Federal Home Loan Bank System was established, and it developed to be a physical impossibility to get this system started, admit a sufficient number of Savings and Loan Associations into membership and get the money out in a short enough time to stem the tide of foreclosures. Our citizens were being deprived of their homes at an unheard-of rate. Foreclosures had mounted to nearly a thousand a day. The situation called for immediate action—an emergency existed.

In June of 1933 the Government met this emergency by creating the Home



IRVING BOGARDUS
Upsilon Upsilon (Washington) 1914
Vice-President, Federal Home Loan
Bank of Portland

Owners' Loan Corporation. It was created for the one purpose of stopping foreclosures and re-establishing the real estate market, which had taken a terrific tailspin. Its existence is entirely temporary. It deals only with the public.

Eccles To Remain As Federal Reserve Head



MARRINER S. ECCLES
Utah State '13

Hyde Park, N. Y., Sept. 18.—Disposing of rumors that Marriner S. Eccles, governor of the Federal Reserve System, might be supplanted under the reorganization of the system arranged under the Glass-Steagall banking bill, President Roosevelt tonight announced that Eccles would be nominated to be chairman of the new board which will control the system.

Plans for operation of the new banking law as it affects the Federal Reserve System were discussed by Eccles and the President at a conference today in the summer White House. The presidential announcement was made following the meeting.

The board of the governors of the system is to be replaced under the bill by a board headed by a chairman and vice chairman, instead of governor and vice governor. There will be seven members to be appointed to 14-year terms. A \$15,000 yearly salary accompanies the job. The new terms commence Feb. 1, 1936.

The banking bill passed congress after a lengthy battle in which Senator Carter Glass [Dem., Va.] opposed the views of Gov. Eccles. The bill provides for representation on the board of agriculture and industry as well as banking.—*Associated Press Dispatch.*

The Government has given it (the H.O.L.C.) authority to issue over four billions of dollars in bonds, which it exchanges for the mortgages that should be foreclosed, and arranges with the home owner to pay for these bonds over a long period of time in monthly installments like rent. This emergency is now over, and the H.O.L.C. has ceased to exist, except for the collection of its mortgages and the payment of its bonds.

The Government also had awakened to the fact that there were many towns throughout the country with no facilities for caring for the savings of its citizens, aside from the Postal Savings, and likewise that there was no money for financing the homes in these towns except at prohibitive rates.

In 1933 the Government met this situation by making it possible for five or more citizens to establish a Federal Savings and Loan Association wherever one was needed. These Associations have a national charter, national supervision, and are fiscal agents of the United States Government when so designated. Their mortgages are restricted to home properties located within 50 miles of the Association. There are many other cautious restrictions. The Government will put money in any of them to care for home-financing demands when the local money is not sufficient. The Government money is put in on the same terms as any citizen; it is not preferred in any particular. These associations are mutual in all respects, which removes the tempta-

tion for undue profits through exploitation. A Federal Savings and Loan Association can be made out of any State Savings and Loan Association if it can

pass the solvency test, and will agree to conduct its future operations along the restricted lines of a Federal. In making a Federal Association out of a State Association, it may be necessary to put some of the real estate and non-productive investments into a liquidating company, for it is essential that a Federal pay a reasonable dividend of 3 or 4 per cent and be able to meet reasonable withdrawals at all times.

The dividends of a Federal are entirely exempt from normal income tax, both Federal and State, and the Association itself is exempt from Federal taxation of all sorts such as telephone, telegraph and corporate.

On June 30, 1935 there were 851 Federal Savings and Loan Associations in operation, with total assets of \$304,000,000 and at that time the Government had invested \$38,000,000 in these Associations for home-financing. The Government has ear-marked 312 million dollars for more investment in Savings and Loan Associations (either Federal or State) for home-financing, as needed. The Government has come to realize that the financing of the homes of its citizens is one of the most far-reaching businesses in the country. It has only been in the last few months that the Government would put money in State Savings and Loan Associations to assist them in financing homes.

Even after these three steps, the Government was forced to realize that there was still one more step essential to the success of the Savings and Loan business. It was forced to realize that the people were demanding more than good management, good supervision and good regulations, before they were willing to part with their hard-earned money. The people wanted some assurance that they could get their money within a reasonable length of time when they wanted it.

In June 1934 Congress established the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation as a permanent insurance corporation with a hundred million dollars capital, subscribed by the United States Government. It was established for the sole purpose of insuring the solvency of shares in Savings and Loan Associations. It is similar in purpose to the insurance of deposits in banks by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation. The insured associations pay annual premiums into the Corporation similar to the premiums on other forms of insurance.

The solvency of each person's investment in each insured Savings and Loan Association is insured up to \$5,000—that is, a person may not secure insurance on over \$5,000 in any one Association, although the same person may secure insurance up to \$5,000 in any number of insured Associations. (This makes an ideal investment for trust and estate funds, with the exemption and insurance features.)

All Federal Associations are insured; any State Association may secure insurance by passing the tests required and adopting certain restrictive practices in making loans and accepting money. On July 20, 1935 there were 861 insured Associations with total assets of \$418,000,000. Of these 47 were State Associations.

A review of the steps taken by the Government will convince one of the

thoroughness with which the Government has proceeded in its study of the home-financing and savings facilities of this country.

In 1932 the Federal Home Loan Bank System to provide long-term loans for the then existing Savings and Loan Associations.

In 1933 the Home Owners' Loan Corporation to stop depriving the American citizens of their homes through foreclosures.

In 1933 the Federal Savings and Loan Associations to provide for home-financing and care of savings in communities that were not properly served.

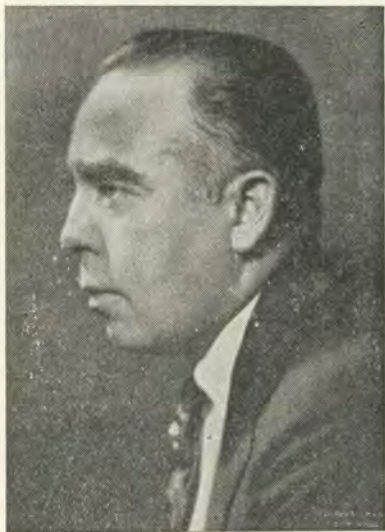
In 1934 the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation to insure the solvency of shares in Savings and Loan Associations similar to the insurance of deposits in banks.

In 1935 the providing of 350 million dollars for investment in Savings and Loan Associations to be used for home-financing.

One will also realize that at no time has the Government attempted to go into the Savings and Loan business. All the Government is doing is establishing safeguards around this business to protect the interests of the people.

Sigma Chi in the News

"Thank God for the movies!" said Martin Flavin as we cornered him for a brief moment at the recent Grand Chapter. Mart, who is always en route to Paris, New York, or Carmel whenever we see him, had dropped in to check up on Art Lodge, Earl D. Hostetter, and other Omicron Omicron buddies of his University of Chicago days. He confided that the cinema had



Martin Flavin Omicron Omicron (Chicago) 1907, one of the nation's leading playwrights.

been good to him; had gobbled up everything he wrote. Playwright Flavin's forte, however, is Broadway where a few seasons back he had the distinction of having three plays going simultaneously: "The Criminal Code" which barely missed the Pulitzer Prize and left the newspaper critics bewildered because it didn't; "Broken Dishes" with Donald Meek; and "Cross Roads" with a lot of college and Sigma Chi stuff that featured Sylvia Sidney and Franchot Tone. His "Children of the Moon" first brought him fame. Flavin's latest "Achilles Had a Heel", produced by and starring Walter Hampden, opened at the 44th Street Theatre in New York on October 10. Brooks Atkinson of the *New York Times* said: "An alluring and mischievous idea." Percy Hammond of the *Herald Tribune* called it an "ultra modern play with pungent lines." *Time's* brief review was not so kind. It said: "'Achilles Had a Heel' (by Martin Flavin; Walter Hampden, producer) is a distressing piece of mumbo-jumbo showing Tragedian Hampden as a Negro elephant-keeper in a zoo. Mr. Hampden and the invisible elephant love each other for being big, strong, noble. When a high-yellow wench, urged on by a jealous monkey-keeper, saps Mr. Hampden's integrity, the elephant, outraged, knocks his friend down with a blast of dusty air. The monkey-keeper gets the elephant job, makes a mistake, is promptly killed. Mr. Hampden does his level best with this nonsense, fails to dispel an

impression that he appears in it because he lost a sporting election bet." . . . In Miami's first deferred rushing season, Alpha Chapter led the field with 18 pledges . . . Our first Grand Consul, John S. McMillin, was 80 on October 28 . . . According to *Time*, Justin Rukas, described as "Louisiana State's mournful tackle", had this to say after the Manhattan victory, "I reckon we would have played a better game with Huey out there."



Merlin H. Aylesworth, Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1907, president of the National Broadcasting Company and chairman of the board of RKO Radio Pictures Inc., microphones his ideas on film publicity before a group of motion picture producers.

Radio Forecast

By MERLIN H. AYLESWORTH
President, National Broadcasting Company

FORECASTING the radio almanac for the coming season is as difficult as prophesying what the well-dressed man and the well-dressed woman will wear this winter—fashion dictators may design, but not all fashions become fashionable.

Yet, in radio, as in wearing apparel, cinema and theatrical entertainment, and the editing of magazines, certain trends are evident. The radio barometer is steadily moving upward. A survey of the past, a study of the present and a peering into the future enables one to safely predict that it will continue moving in that direction.

I feel confident in making this prediction because public taste is steadily moving toward higher levels, and while radio is a potent influence in helping to mold public taste it must also follow public interest in order to exercise that influence.

Sigma Chi Girls on the Radio



CONNIE GATES



JOAN BLAINE

Two real Sweethearts of Sigma Chi have made good in radio in a big way. We refer to Joan Blaine, dramatic star, and Connie Gates, contralto. Joan, who joined Alpha Phi at Northwestern University, where she received a law degree, is the sister of Robert F. Blaine and Edward L. Blaine, Beta Gamma (Colorado College) 1928 and 1933, respectively. Connie has a Sigma Chi father, Augustus J. Gates, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1908, and also a brother, Augustus J. Gates Jr., an undergraduate member of Delta Delta Chapter. Miss Blaine is the star of "The Life of Mary Marlin" and the leading lady for the Princess Pat Players. She is also writer-narrator of the delightful Music Magic program, NBC sustaining feature. She easily rates as one of radio's most successful and charming personalities. The Blaine brothers and their famous sister are great-great grandchildren of the noted statesman, James G. Blaine. Joan won second place in Radio Guide's Radio Queen of 1935 contest, trailing only Jessica Dragonette in popularity. Connie Gates' beautiful voice during the course of the year is heard on many important programs over the networks of both the National Broadcasting Company and the Columbia Broadcasting System. Her work on the National Biscuit Company's "Let's Dance" program has particularly won her a host of admirers. And, of course, you already know that Em (Helen King) of Clara, Lu 'n' Em, is the wife of John M. Mitchell, Omega (Northwestern) 1928.

We turn to our loudspeakers for two services: entertainment and information. The more we use these services the more serviceable they become.

The evolution of the silk stocking presents a significant fact. For generations women were content to wear cotton stockings. Silk was a costly luxury, only the elite could afford it. As the demand for silk stockings grew, the supply increased and with increased supply came reduced costs. As soon as silk stockings came within acquirable range no one had to urge the American woman to buy. Her instinct for better things made silk stockings an essential requirement.

Not many years ago we were considered to be a definitely unmusical nation. Comparatively few persons had had opportunity to become acquainted with



Mrs. Samuel P. Cowley, widow of the Sigma Chi Federal Bureau of Investigation Inspector who gave his life in the "Baby-Face" Nelson case, with Phillips H. Lord, author of the stirring and dramatic G-Men sketches, at the broadcast of July 27. Mrs. Cowley, an Alpha Chi Omega, was in the New York studio and spoke to the radio audience listening to the Chevrolet program which was dedicated to the Utah State '25 Department of Justice hero.

the more enduring types of music (I could say "classical music" but I do not think music should be classified simply as "popular" and "classical" any more).

As radio began to bring symphonic music and opera within the hearing of Mr. and Mrs. Public our instinctive taste for better things began to operate. We are learning that "classical music" can also be "popular." Why, even chamber music, long considered to be the most "highbrow" form of music has a vast and growing audience in this country.

What has happened and is happening in music is also taking place in programs of a less serious nature. Better popular music, better variety entertainment is already with us and it's getting better and better—because the American

public demands the best and is quick to recognize better things when they become available.

Exactly the same thing is true of radio's informative service. Radio does not compete nor does it attempt to compete with the services rendered by the newspapers. We render distinctly different types of service in regards to news. The discussion of public affairs, economic and political questions has become an important radio activity. Radio is an open forum where both sides of an issue can be heard in full, the personality of the speaker as well as his message.

A much closer coöperation between educators and radio is also in process. Educators are beginning to discover that radio can instruct only so far as it can entertain and they are beginning to discard schoolroom methods for studio technic, and they are doing this without weakening the educational value of their message.

Being fundamentally a public service radio must serve all classes of society, all levels of taste and intelligence. Those on the higher levels will always have opportunity to criticize those programs not intended for their consumption, but it is only by serving the lower levels that we can provide an unbroken ladder to higher rungs. This, however, I can assure you, the rung of every level tilts upward—and there is a heap of climbing. If you question that statement compare this week's program schedule with the same week last year, two years ago and three.

Smudged Salute

In the fateful December of 1776, in Williamsburg, Revolutionary capital of Virginia, five students of substance at the College of William and Mary were sufficiently bored with the patriotic hullabaloo to spend their time founding the world's first Greek-letter fraternity. Named Phi Beta Kappa,* it was replete with key, motto, initiation rites and a secret salute. So secret was its salute that the founders, who had described it in their minutes, hastily smudged out the last part of the description, when Lord Cornwallis' troops began to plunder Williamsburg. Half a century later Phi Beta Kappa gave up its secrets to become a national honorary scholastic society. Only the first part of the salute, a handshake with the ring and little fingers folded back in the palm of the hand, remained as an induction ceremony. Soon there was no living person who knew what followed the handshake in the original salute. Recently members of the William and Mary chapter, curious about the smudged minutes, sent them to Bert C. Farrar, a U. S. Treasury expert in Washington whose job is to read illegible documents. Using a powerful camera, hawk-eyed Expert Farrar last week deciphered this passage: "For the better distinction of the fraternity between themselves, in any foreign country or place, it is resolved that a salutation of the clasp of the hands, together with an immediate stroke across the mouth with the back of the same hand, and a return [salute] with the hand [?] used by the saluted, be hereby established and ordained."—*Time*.

* Initials of a Greek motto meaning "Philosophy, Life's Guide."

It Took This Sig 20 Years To Reach the Majors

By E. G. BRANDS
Editor, The Sporting News

IT TOOK 20 years for Johnny Nee to get to the majors after he first broke into the game—and even then he had to slip in through the back door as a scout for the New York Yankees. However, Johnny doesn't regret the long period he spent in the "minors", for the experience furnished him with the ability to judge young players that now makes him invaluable as a discoverer of talent for the major leagues. As a player and manager, Nee ran the scale of all classifications in the minors and his long and varied service has taught him how to separate readily the wheat from the chaff of baseball talent and how to earmark a major league prospect, even though the Yankee scout himself has never performed in the big show.

A new generation of players has grown up since Johnny left the University of Missouri to make baseball his career and he is now a grandfather. However, he isn't quite as old as that statement would seem to imply, for when he acquired a step-daughter, she brought along two sons into the family and he automatically became a grand-dad. Nee was born January 18, 1890, at Thayer, Missouri, and after finishing high



JOHN C. NEE
Xi Xi (Missouri) 1912
Scout for the New York Yankees

school at Springfield, Missouri, in 1908, he attended the University of Missouri in 1909, 1910 and 1911. While there he coached the freshman football team under Coach Bill Roper, was assistant coach of the varsity baseball team under Coach Guy Lowman, and was a member of the Sigma Chi Fraternity.

Even before leaving the University, Nee began his varied career in the game, which covered a playing period of 20 years, during 15 of which he also served as manager. Johnny started with Springfield, Missouri, of the Western Association in 1907, as a shortstop, but was released in mid-season. He joined the Webb City, Missouri, club of the same league and was sold to the St. Paul

American Association club in the spring of 1908 and remained with the Saints through that season. St. Paul traded him with Pitcher Red Nelson, who later went to the St. Louis Browns, to Columbus for Zeke Wrigley in the spring of 1909. Sold to Dayton by Columbus in 1910, Johnny shifted to second base and was drafted by the Newark International League club. With Newark in 1911, he served as utility infielder most of the year under Joe McGinnity, the former New York Giant pitcher. In 1912, he was sold to Terre Haute of the Central League and finished the season as manager. Johnny then went to Dayton in the same league as manager in 1913, remaining at the helm there through 1917, playing



GERALD WALKER



ERNEST QUIGLEY

TWO Sigs were prominent in the recent world series: Gerald Walker, Eta (Mississippi) 1931, Detroit Tiger outfielder, and Ernest Quigley, Alpha Xi (Kansas) 1903, veteran National League umpire. Walker received \$6,544.76 for the six-game series, the check breaking the old record for individual shares. Umpire Quigley, whose decisions were received more kindly than those of his colleagues, got \$2,500 for calling 'em on the Cubs and Tigers. Incidentally, Walker led American League pinch hitters for the 1935 season with a .462 average.

second base, a position he held during the remainder of his career, except for two years at third base in San Antonio and one year at shortstop for Evansville.

Nee went to Topeka in the Western League as manager in 1918, but the league disbanded on July 5, because of the war. The Three-I League, however, was reorganized in 1919, and Johnny went to Evansville as manager, then to San Antonio of the Texas League, which club he piloted in 1920 and 1921, and next returned to Evansville as manager in 1922 and 1923. He managed Augusta in the South Atlantic League in 1924 and Kinston of the Virginia League in 1925 and 1926, retiring at the close of the latter season to join the New York Yankee scouting staff.

Bob Connery, formerly a scout for the Yankees and a close friend of the

late Miller Huggins, suggested to the Yanks' manager that Nee would make a good scout. So Huggins approached Johnny one day in St. Petersburg, where the Yankee pilot lived until his death, and asked Nee if he wanted to scout for his club, stating he thought he could make the necessary arrangements with Ed Barrow, the secretary. Nee accepted and has never regretted the decision.

Players recommended by Johnny include Catcher Bill Dickey, Outfielder Ben Chapman, Pitcher Johnny Allen, Outfielder Fred Walker, Pitcher Eddie Wells, Infielder Bill Werber, Catcher Chink Outen, Pitcher Floyd Van Pelt, Catcher Larry Westmoreland and numerous other youngsters who are prospective stars on the Yankees' different farm clubs.

Like most scouts, Nee has certain fundamentals he uses as a basis for his selections, although he makes exceptions when unusual ability is displayed. Among the requisites he looks for in a pitcher are speed, height, weight and youth; in a catcher, height, weight, arm and receiving ability; infielders and outfielders, speed, arm and prospects of developing into a hitter.

Nee believes the players of today have as much ability as those of an earlier era, but does not think they are as aggressive, nor does he believe they think, talk and study baseball as did the older players.

Johnny recommends that young players be moved gradually up to faster company, holding that the average semi-pro or sandlot player should start in the Class D or C leagues to build up his confidence and at the same time learn how the professional game is played. College players who have had the advantage of good coaching, especially those tutored by former professional players, can qualify in Classes B and A upon leaving college. Nee has found that most all young players, regardless of what position they play or



A SOUTHERN YANKEE

Nolen Richardson, Delta (Georgia) 1926, was purchased by the New York Yankees near the end of the season and played a sparkling game at shortstop. He has been with Detroit, Toronto, Cincinnati, and Newark, in the order named. He was captain of both baseball and basketball at Georgia in his senior year.

how much natural ability they may have, possess certain faults that must be corrected before they can make good in the majors, and the place to have those faults corrected, he says, is in the minor leagues.

Night baseball, he finds, is deceptive, with pitchers and base runners appearing faster than they actually are, while some players do not look so good at the bat as they do in the daytime. He does not care, personally, for night ball, but he believes that it has proved the financial salvation of most of the minor leagues, as it enables fans in many cities to attend games when otherwise they would not be able to do so.

Johnny resides at St. Petersburg, Florida, with his family, but spends about five and one-half months away from home during the spring and summer, covering his territory, which includes the entire South, from Texas to the Atlantic Ocean and from Tennessee and the Carolinas and Virginia south to the Gulf of Mexico. He likes to fish and hunt and Florida affords him plenty of opportunity for enjoying both sports.

Sigma Chi in the News

A Grand Chapter highlight was a remarkable address, "The Fraternity in Its Relation to the College", by William L. Sanders, who recently resigned as Dean of Men at Ohio Wesleyan




William L. Sanders, Gamma (Ohio Wesleyan) 1913, is national president of Omicron Delta Kappa.

University and as Educational Adviser of the National Interfraternity Conference to become a special representative for the L. G. Balfour Company, sole official jeweler to Sigma Chi and nearly all of the other fraternities and sororities. Dean Sanders is this year's national president of Omicron Delta Kappa, pioneer campus leadership honor society for men, founded at Washington and Lee University in 1914. Active chapters, 39; inactive 3. Membership: 6,000. One of the nicest things ever said about this splendid Sig appeared among "The Open Letters of Father Fiji" in *The Phi Gamma Delta*. Father Fiji wrote Dean Sanders as follows: "I like to think of you and men of your type as representing the modern idea in deans of men. Detective Pinkerton methods have no place in your administrative program. You are both frank and sympathetic in your relations with the lads still in college. More than that, you have recognized in the fraternities a means of getting results in student conduct that come pretty close to making your office what the boys might call a snap job. Sigma Chi should be proud of you." . . . Joel McCrea and his pretty wife, Frances Dee, both of the talkies received a nice spread in the current issue of *The Fraternity Month*. We haven't anything against McCrea but he isn't a Sig as the article claims. This is the last warning that we are going to give Editor Leland about creating these honorary memberships . . . Our sympathy is extended to Grand Tribune W. Henry McLean, whose mother died on October 31 . . . Nebraska's U. S. Senator, Edward R. Burke, gave a

peppy rushing talk at an Omaha party last summer.



The 42nd Grand Chapter
Chicago, Illinois ~ ~ September 3, 4, and 5, 1935



Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink, Sigma Chi's and the world's most famous mother, formally opens the 42nd Grand Chapter by leading the delegates and visitors in singing "The Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save The King."

The Grand Chapter

THE Chicago Alumni Chapter had not been host to a national convention for 26 years but those who attended the 42nd Grand Chapter at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in the Illinois metropolis on September 3, 4 and 5 will agree that the Chicago Sigs made up for all the lost time. Many of them will say that it was the greatest Grand Chapter ever held.

All attendance records were shattered. At least 1,000 different Sigs, their ladies and guests attended the various social events of the three-day session, the peak being reached as 710 danced to the music of Ted Fio-Rito's famous orchestra at the Grand Chapter Ball on the second evening. Every one of the 96 active chapters was represented by a delegate. Forty-three of the 80 alumni chapters were represented at their own expense, an unusual showing. Delegates of Gamma Sigma Chapter at Alabama Polytechnic Institute and Gamma Tau Chapter at North Dakota State College, two chapters heretofore not represented in a Grand Chapter, were given an ovation when they were introduced to the assembly by Grand Consul Hamilton Douglas Jr. It was the first Grand Chapter since the August session of 1915 in Berkeley, California, to be held at a time other than the month of June. Not since the 24th Grand Chapter in Philadelphia in 1899 had such a late date been chosen. All in all, however, the idea of a September Grand Chapter just before the opening of the college year was enthusiastically approved and the custom will undoubtedly prevail.

Grand Consul Douglas presided as Consul of the 42nd Grand Chapter and in this manner brought to a close his term as the head of the Fraternity, an administration comparable in achievement to that of any of his predecessors. Because of the shift from a June to a September convention Brother Douglas had one of the longest terms as Grand Consul on record. His report as Grand Consul, delivered at the opening session, was hailed by both young and old alike as the most challenging and forward-looking document of its kind. Mr. Douglas is essentially a student of the Greek-letter system. During the past two years he has read the magazines of all the fraternities and sororities. His acquaintance among officials of these organizations has been wide. His report as Grand Consul was a remarkable survey and his comparisons of our achievements with those of our rivals were most enlightening. Because of the intimate nature of such a report its publication must be restricted to the columns of *The Sigma Chi Bulletin*. Those of you who read it in that periodical will be just as inspired as those who heard it at the Grand Chapter.

Harold Campbell, delegate of Gamma Lambda Chapter, McGill University, Montreal, Quebec, received the highest undergraduate honor of the convention, being chosen as Annotator, a rôle which he filled with distinction.

Following the invocation by Dr. Von Ogden Vogt, Alpha Zeta (Beloit) 1901, pastor of the First Unitarian Church of Chicago, James Todd, Chi



Grand Consul Douglas Welcomes
"Pat" to Chicago.

Patrick J. Hurley

Former
Secretary of War

A Leading Republican
Presidential Possibility



"I'm here to talk Sigma
Chi — not politics."



The colorful, handsome, and brilliant Oklahoman with
a group of early-convention arrivals.

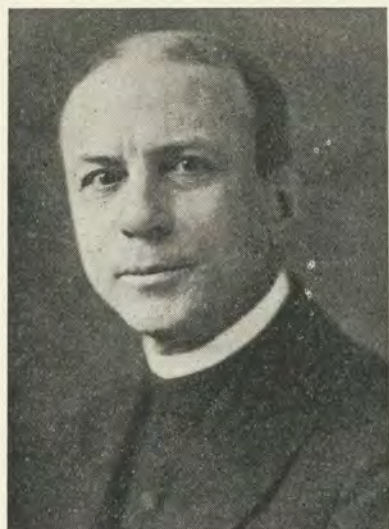


"Bally" Balfour and the Hoover
Cabinet Member.



"Pop" Henning, "Pat" Hurley,
and Ralph F. Potter.

(Hanover) 1887, founder of the Chicago Alumni Chapter, delivered the address of welcome. Brother Todd has long been regarded as one of the most able and eloquent members of the Chicago Bar. He was initiated into Chi Chapter when he was but 14 years of age and his devotion to the Fraternity all through the years has been deep and abiding. Brother Todd made a terrific hit with the delegates when he told them that he was the attorney for the Sheriff of Cook County and was prepared to take care of any SOS calls. Incidentally, three delegates have since come to regard him as a real fraternity brother.



Dr. Von Ogden Vogt, Alpha Zeta (Beloit) 1901, Pastor of the First Unitarian Church of Chicago, whose invocation opened the Grand Chapter.

The literary exercises, which have been traditional in Sigma Chi since the first Grand Chapter in 1857, were presided over by Past Grand Consul Daniel Laurence. This program was the only open session of the entire convention period and many Sigma Chi ladies and other guests were present.

Never has the formal opening of a Grand Chapter been so impressively staged. One had the thrill of a lifetime as he heard Mme.

Ernestine Schumann-Heink, famed mother of Henry Schumann-Heink, Alpha Theta (Massachusetts Institute of Technology) 1910, lead the delegates and visitors in the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save the King". Then Mother Schumann-Heink spoke in that wonderful way of hers about the good times she had had with Sigs through the years and how much she thought of the organization. Most assuredly it was a spectacle that no other fraternity could duplicate.

The memorial exercises, which have become traditional since the Cincinnati Grand Chapter in 1931, were in charge of the Rev. William Heilman, Omega (Northwestern) 1903, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church at Erie, Pennsylvania. After the Annotator had read the names of several alumni who had entered the Chapter Eternal since the New Orleans Grand Chapter, Brother Heilman delivered the memorial address which is reprinted in full elsewhere in this issue. Among many other fine qualities his tribute to Joseph Cookman Nate



James Todd, Chi (Hanover) 1887, founder of the Chicago Alumni Chapter, who gave the address of welcome at the notable 42nd Grand Chapter.



A Prized Grand Chapter Photograph

Left to right: Burr McIntosh of stage and screen fame, Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink, beloved Sigma Chi mother, Grand Consul Hamilton Douglas Jr., and H. Kirke Becker, president of the Chicago Alumni Chapter of Sigma Chi.

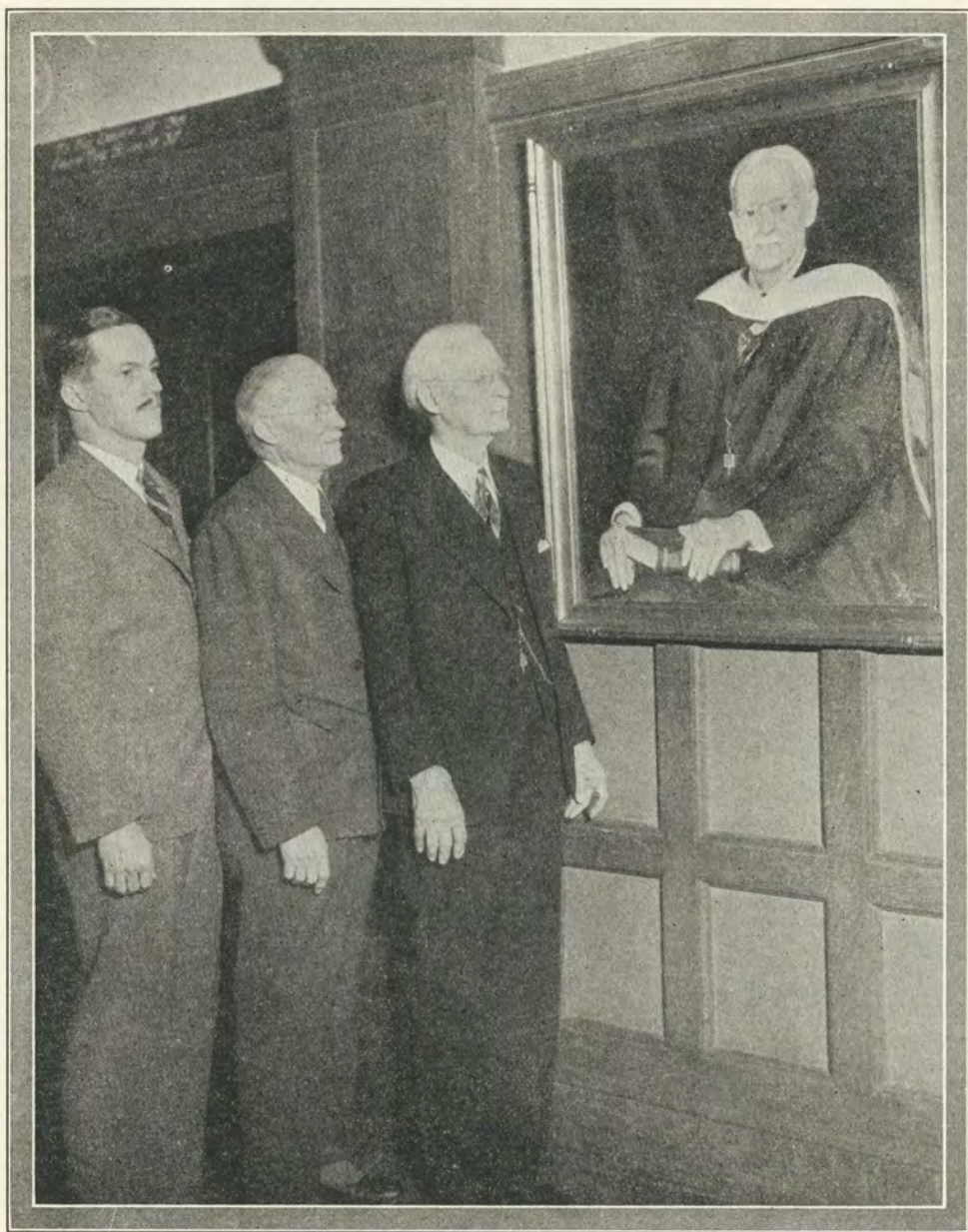
may well be regarded as one of the classics of Sigma Chi literature. Brother Heilman has served on more of our ritualistic committees than any other person and he is regarded as an authority on the subject.

The Fraternity's collection of oil portraits received a splendid addition when Judge Lott R. Herrick, Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1892 and Theta Theta (Michigan) 1894, of the Illinois Supreme Court, on behalf of Mrs. Arms and her daughter, Eloise, presented an excellent painting of the late Past Grand Consul Herbert C. Arms, Kappa Kappa '95, to the General Fraternity. The generosity of Brother Arms' family was acknowledged on behalf of the General Fraternity by Past Grand Consul Orla B. Taylor, Theta Theta (Michigan) 1886. The presentation address of Judge Herrick and the response by Brother Taylor appear in full in a separate article.



Burr McIntosh, Phi (Lafayette) 1884, the Grand Chapter Poet as he appeared at the traditional literary exercises. The veteran actor and radio star performed in the same rôle at Des Moines in 1919. He was also a principal figure at the last Chicago Grand Chapter—in 1909—when he was appearing in that city in one of his greatest successes, "The Gentleman from Mississippi".

Grand Consul Douglas then explained the plan of Balfour Province and National Awards which was instituted at the beginning of the 1929-30 college year and which annually designates the most representative undergraduate member of the Fraternity. Each Province winner receives a Sigma Chi badge-charm and each National winner is presented with an all-diamond emblem of this type. He paid tribute to Grand Trustee L. G. Balfour for his great generosity in providing these awards. William H. Ellsworth, Alpha Eta (Iowa) 1934, winner of the Balfour National Award for the 1933-34 college year, was presented to the convention and received the coveted all-diamond charm.



Our First Three-Generation Family

The Grand Chapter was privileged to pay tribute to Judge Lorin C. Collins Jr., Omega (Northwestern) 1872, who founded the Northwestern Chapter in 1869. Judge Collins, the oldest Sig in Illinois and the sixth oldest in the nation, is seen with his son and grandson, Lorin C. Collins III, Omega '00, and Lorin C. Collins IV, Omega '28. This picture was taken when the oil portrait of Judge Collins was unveiled at the Northwestern chapter house last February 24.

Four Province Award winners for the 1934-35 college year were present as delegates and in an impressive little ceremony were given this undergraduate honor. They were: Norman C. Brewer Jr., Eta Chapter, University of Mississippi, Southern Province; William Proffitt, Alpha Sigma Chapter, University of Minnesota, North Central Province; Elmer Ward, Beta Rho Chapter, Montana State College, Montana Province, and Robert H. Rushing, Beta Pi Chapter, Oregon State College, Northwestern Province. The winner of the Balfour National Award for the 1934-35 college year could not be announced at the Grand Chapter because of the lateness of several Grand Praetors in submitting their nominations. Announcement of the winner will, however, be made in our next issue.



Three New Grand Praetors

DR. CHARLES J. SMITH

SHERMAN S. SENNE

BOLON B. TURNER

Dr. Charles J. Smith, Roanoke '01, of Salem, Virginia, is the new Grand Praetor of the Virginia Province. Since 1920 he has been president of Roanoke College. Before that he was pastor of the Church of the Holy Trinity in New York. He was Grand Chapter Orator at West Baden in 1923 and it was largely through his efforts that that convention revived Tau Chapter. He is a former district governor of Rotary International. Sherman S. Senne, Washington (St. Louis) '25, is the new Grand Praetor of the Missouri Valley Province. He is vice-president of the St. Louis Investment Corporation and past president of the St. Louis Alumni Chapter. He was chairman of the Tau Tau Chapter House Building Committee from 1922 to 1925. Bolon B. Turner, George Washington '22, of Washington, D. C., the new Grand Praetor of the Eastern Province, is well known throughout the Fraternity through his wonderful work as Executive Secretary of the Founders Monument Commission. To him more than any other individual goes the credit for marking the graves of the Founders. Last year President Roosevelt appointed him to a twelve-year term as a member of the United States Board of Tax Appeals.

The Grand Chapter Poem, "In Hoc Signo Vincens", was read by Burr McIntosh, Phi (Lafayette) 1884, just as one would expect a great actor to deliver it. The poem is most unusual because it is an acrostic. Our appreciation of its worth is indicated by our illuminated insert of it which is a part of this issue.

The concluding event of the literary exercises was the Grand Chapter Oration by Governor Chase S. Osborn, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1880. When Governor Osborn gave the Grand Chapter Oration in New Orleans in 1933 we thought that we had heard the ultimate in ovations. However, it was really nothing compared with the thunderous applause that greeted his magnificent



The traditional Grand Chapter newspaper was issued each morning of the convention. The first issue was of eight pages and contained pictures of all of the active chapter delegates. The second and third issues were four-page affairs. Sigma Chi's famed cartoonists, John T. McCutcheon, Fontaine Fox, and Milton Caniff, contributed original drawings. The newspaper was printed by the Gentry Printing Company, of which Veit Gentry, Omicron Omicron (Chicago) 1911, is president. His excellent cooperation in spite of the Labor Day holiday enabled us to have an 8 P.M. deadline with delivery at 8:30 o'clock the following morning.

and eloquent address on this occasion. As far as we are concerned Chase Osborn can deliver all future Grand Chapter orations. It is reprinted in full elsewhere in this issue.

The Chicago Grand Chapter undoubtedly hit a new high insofar as social events were concerned. This was particularly true in regard to the ladies' activities.

The opening evening event for the men was the traditional Grand Chapter Stag, that informal affair which thoroughly breaks down all barriers and gets the actives and alumni to calling one another by their first names. The party was held in the beautiful Joseph Urban Room of the Congress Hotel with an overflow crowd of nearly 650. Howard B. Hare, Kappa Kappa (Illinois)



Re-elected to the Board of Grand Trustees

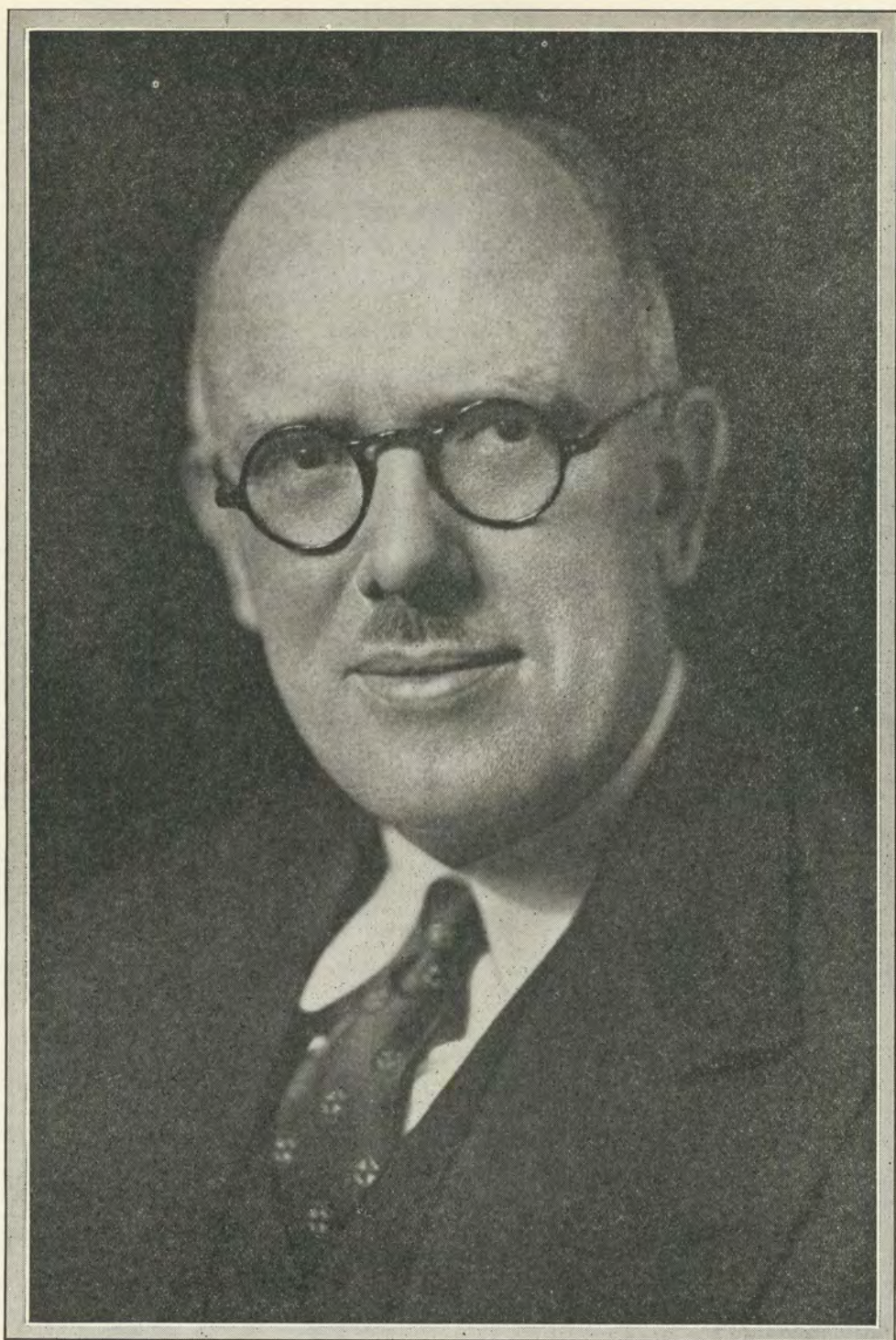
HOWARD FERRIS JR.

FRANK McDONOUGH JR.

CHARLES E. TOWNSEND

Howard Ferris Jr., Denison '09, of Cincinnati, is the son of the famed Judge Howard Ferris who was Sigma Chi's second Grand Consul. The former Grand Praetor of the Ohio Province first became a Grand Trustee when he was appointed to fill out the unexpired term of the late George B. McCann. Frank McDonough Jr., Dartmouth '07, of Denver, whose endowment plan for the Fraternity has received so much favorable comment, became a Grand Trustee through the resignation of Frank L. Grant. Charles E. Townsend, California '90, of San Francisco, was appointed last year to fill out the term of Hubert H. Martin, resigned. Mr. Townsend, one of the leading patent attorneys of the country, was the lifelong friend of the last Past Grand Consul Stephen T. Mather. Sigma Chi may well rejoice that men of such calibre and financial ability have been chosen for full six-year terms to help administer our endowment funds.

1914, raconteur par excellence, presided as master of ceremonies and kept the lively program in high gear throughout the evening. The usual professional talent and a Negro orchestra entertained. Then came the real highlights of the evening in the appearance of Chester H. Lauck and Norris F. Goff, better known as Lum and Abner of radio fame, Milton Caniff, the cartoonist who draws the popular "Terry and the Pirates", and Burr McIntosh, who told stories and recited poems and then to the delight of everyone performed several of the card tricks that have made him famous. Incidentally, while at Princeton 50 years ago, Burr gave \$1,100 to a New Yorker for his stock of card tricks. We would estimate that Sigs all over the country have realized at least a million dollars worth of entertainment from that old investment. Lum and Abner each in turn went through the many characterizations they present in their skit. Then



Hamilton Douglas Jr.
Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1908
Twenty-seventh Grand Consul, 1933-1935
Consul of the Grand Chapter

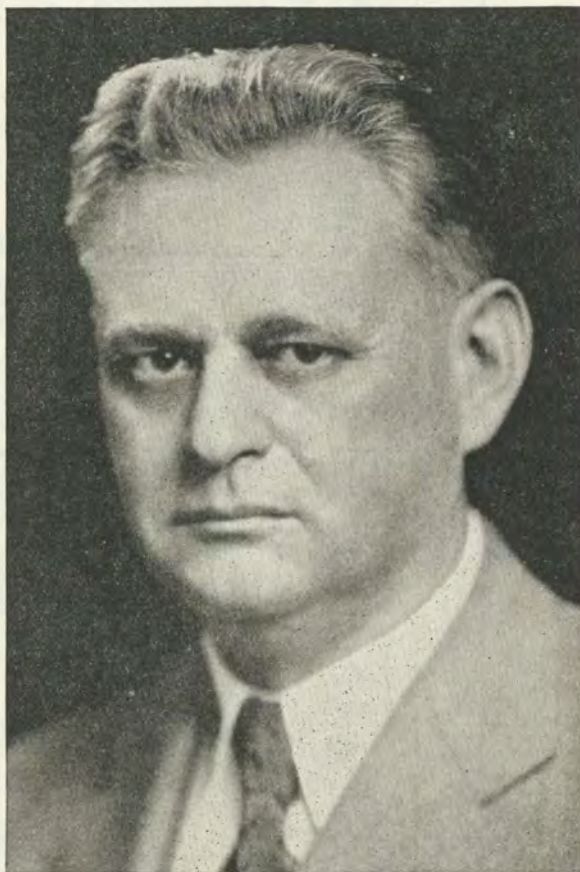
Milton Caniff gave that extremely funny baseball monologue which he has been doing since his Ohio State days.

The Grand Chapter Ball on the second evening was indeed a rare treat. Because of the chilly weather only the undergraduates dared to dance on the famed Board Walk of the Edgewater Beach Hotel, but before the evening was over they had joined their elders in the beautiful Marine Dining Room. Ted Fio-Rito and his talented troupe of 27 musicians and star entertainers made the event a memorable one. Incidentally, the Edgewater Beach Hotel paid Fio-Rito \$5,200 a week for his summer stay. Omega Chapter at Northwestern University and Omicron Omicron Chapter at the University of Chicago saw to it that every delegate had a fine date. The ladies' favors were black onyx compacts with the coat-of-arms thereon. Gentlemen's favors were silver tie clasps with the Sigma Chi crest.

The Grand Chapter Banquet, the concluding event, was such a brilliant affair that it rates a separate story in this issue.

The Sweethearts of Sigma Chi also had a busy and enjoyable time during their three-day stay in Chicago. While the Sigs were at the Grand Chapter Stag the first evening the ladies gave a lovely dinner at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in honor of Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink. She gave one of those wonderful little talks that have endeared her to all. Mrs. Chester W. Cleveland, wife of the Grand

Editor, was chairman of this event. The dinner was followed by a bridge party at which Mrs. J. Russell Easton, wife of the new Grand Quaestor, was in charge. A huge assortment of favors and prizes were distributed through the courtesy of Brothers L. G. Balfour, our official jeweler, and E. H. Haeger, well known for the beautiful pottery that bears his name.



FRED ARMSTRONG JR.
Tau Tau (Washington, St. Louis) 1903
New Grand Trustee

TERRY AND THE PIRATES — ROAMERS' HOLIDAY WHILE GREEK MEETS GREEK



Milton A. Caniff, Alpha Gamma (Ohio State) 1930, contributed the above cartoon to the Grand Chapter newspaper. His cartoon creation, "Terry and the Pirates", is read by 2,500,000 persons daily and 3,500,000 on Sundays. One of Milt's Grand Chapter thrills was meeting John T. McCutcheon for the first time. Milt recited his famous baseball monologue at the Grand Chapter Stag and put in a brief appearance at the Grand Chapter Banquet.

The rest of the time he was besieged by various Chicago agents desirous of signing up
"Terry" for candy bars, pop-out books, and other novelties.

On the second day the ladies enjoyed a luncheon at the Sunset Ridge Country Club near Winnetka. This affair was in charge of Mrs. Thomas Bennett Freeman, wife of the Grand Trustee. Afterwards a sight-seeing trip included the majestic Ryerson Estate in Lake Forest and the internationally famous Bahai Temple in Wilmette.



Our new Grand Quaestor is J. Russell Easton, Iowa and Iowa State '22. He is with the Utilities Power and Light Corporation in Chicago.

On the third day the ladies enjoyed a sight-seeing trip of Chicago in the afternoon. In the evening they had dinner together, at the conclusion of which they joined the Sigs in the Crystal Ballroom for the speaking program of the Grand Chapter Banquet. Mrs. H. Kirke Becker, wife of the president of the Chicago Alumni Chapter, was in charge of the ladies' dinner. Mrs. Irwin P. Rieger, wife of the Grand Annotator, served as transportation chairman.

The Sigmas of Sigma Chi, the national organization of wives of Sigs, which has chapters in several cities of the United States, held a reception and a business meeting during the convention period.

Mrs. Earl A. Bartlett of Denver, Colorado, national president, presided.

All three of the Grand Chapter luncheons were given in honor of distinguished Chicago Sigs. The first luncheon was intended as a testimonial to Judge Lorin C. Collins, Omega (Northwestern) 1872, the founder of his chapter in 1869. Judge Collins is the oldest Sig in Illinois and the sixth in the nation. He was visiting relatives away from Chicago a week prior to the convention and because a letter concerning changed dates was not forwarded to him he did not appear at the convention until the following day. Judge Collins, who is one of the grandest Sigs of all time, was paid sincere tributes later. In the emergency L. A. Downs, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1894, president of the Illinois Central Railroad, was designated as the guest of honor. Mr. Downs stated that he had done considerable substituting in his time but that this



Nye F. Morehouse, Nebraska '11, assistant general solicitor of the Chicago and North Western Railroad, is the new Chairman of the Executive Committee.

was the first instance in which he had pinch-hit for a guest of honor. H. Kirke Becker, Chicago Alumni Chapter president, presided. The luncheon on the second day was in honor of William A. Heath, Kappa Kappa (Illinois)



The Crystal Ballroom of the Edgewater Beach Hotel where the business sessions and the Grand Chapter Banquet were held.

1883, who was for nearly a score of years chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago. Brother Heath has served Sigma Chi in past years as Grand Quaestor, Grand Trustee, and Chairman of the Executive Committee. In the unavoidable absence of John W. O'Leary, Alpha Phi (Cornell) 1899, president of the Machinery and Allied Products Institute and former president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, Past Grand Con-

sul Orla B. Taylor introduced Mr. Heath. Brother Taylor told of the affection that more than 500 Illinois Sigs hold for "Dad" Heath and of the excellent oil painting of him which they provided a few years ago for the chapter house at Cham-

paign. "Dad" Heath is generally regarded as the father of the Illinois Chapter since he laid the plans for the re-establishment of the Chapter following the lifting of the ban on fraternities back in 1891. Grand Trustee T. B. Freeman, general chairman of the convention, presided on this occasion. The third day luncheon was in recognition of William



No convention hotel has ever won higher praise than that accorded to Chicago's Edgewater Beach on Lake Michigan.

Tracy Alden, Omega (Northwestern) 1891, one-time Grand Annotator, Grand Trustee, and member of the Executive Committee. He is a past president of the Chicago Bar Association. Brother Alden was introduced by Charles

O. Rundall, Omega '06, also a leading Chicago attorney. Field Secretary James S. McAtee presided at the Alden luncheon.

The Fraternity's three-reel sound picture made at Oxford, Ohio, in 1930 at the time of our Diamond Jubilee was shown in the West Room of the Edgewater Beach Hotel the second evening before the Grand Chapter Ball. Although this historical production has been shown on many occasions it played to standing-room only at both performances.

The routine business of the convention was interspersed with several special reports and addresses. William L. Sanders, Gamma (Ohio Wesleyan) 1913, former dean of men at Ohio Wesleyan University and educational adviser of the National Interfraternity Conference, gave a splendid talk on "The Fraternity in Its Relation to the College". "How to Make Scholarship a Major Activity in Sigma Chi" by J. Melbourne Shortliffe, Gamma Omicron (Colgate) 1910, head of the department of economics at Colgate University, was easily the best talk of its kind ever heard in a Grand Chapter. The report of the Committee on Chapter Houses and House Mothers by Grand Praetor Fred Armstrong Jr., the report of the Committee on Pledge Training and Probation Week by Grand Praetor Milton H. Love, and the report of the Endowment Commission by Grand Trustee Frank McDonough Jr. were outstanding in every respect. All of these special reports and addresses, as well as the regular biennial reports of the various Grand Officers and standing committees, will appear in *The Sigma Chi Bulletin*. The report of the Ritual Commission, delivered in three parts by the Rev. William Heilman, Grand Tribune Henry McLean, and Grand Praetor Oscar MacNab, held the rapt attention of the delegates for most of an afternoon. In the opinion of many, one of the most appealing and helpful items on the business program was a skit on rushing methods and procedure put on by Charles W. Rundall, Omega alternate, Hamilton Douglas III, Vanderbilt delegate, David H. Humphrey, Chicago delegate, and Field Secretary James S. McAtee.

The 42nd Grand Chapter tinkered with the constitution just enough to eliminate the full-time provision in regard to the Grand Tribune; vigorously applauded when Dr. George C. Ruhle, park naturalist at Glacier National Park, extended an invitation to hold the next convention in Yellowstone National Park; placed the University of British Columbia at Vancouver on the Preferred List, and passed a resolution providing for the revival of Chi Chapter at Hanover College in Indiana, inactive since 1917, on a majority mail vote of the active chapters, alumni chapters, and members of the Grand Council.

From a sentimental standpoint the earnest plea of three distinguished alumni for the re-establishment of their old chapter—Chi of Hanover—was the most inspiring note of the convention. James Todd '87, founder of the Chicago Alumni Chapter and one of that city's most prominent attorneys; Walter L. Fisher '83, fifth Grand Consul of the Fraternity and a member of President Taft's cabinet, and Walter S. Montgomery '80, editor and publisher of the *New Albany* (Ind.) *Tribune*, spoke in behalf of the movement. No one who heard them could ever doubt that the loyalties of youth are the loyalties of life. How dear old Charlie Alling (Chi's second Grand Consul) would

have lifted his voice on this occasion! The discussion of Chi Chapter, whose charter was never revoked nor surrendered, more than anything else at the convention, convinced the delegates that Sigma Chi is a lifetime proposition.

Officers elected by the 42nd Grand Chapter are as follows:



HERBERT M. FOOTE
Albion '21
Organist, Edgewater
Beach Hotel

Grand Consul, Ralph F. Potter, Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1890, Chicago, Ill., succeeding Hamilton Douglas Jr.

Grand Annotator, Irwin P. Rieger, Omega (Northwestern) 1922, Chicago, Ill.

Grand Quaestor, J. Russell Easton, Beta Omicron (Iowa State) and Alpha Eta (Iowa) 1922, Chicago, Ill., succeeding George A. Quinlan.

Grand Editor and Grand Historian, Chester W. Cleveland, Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1920, Chicago, Ill.

Grand Tribune, Dr. W. Henry McLean, Xi (De Pauw) 1910, Huntington, Ind.

Grand Trustee for term expiring in 1937, Fred Armstrong Jr., Tau Tau (Washington, St. Louis) 1903, St. Louis, Mo., succeeding Ralph F. Potter.

Grand Trustee for term expiring in 1941, Frank McDonough Jr., Eta Eta (Dartmouth) 1907, Denver Colo.

Grand Trustee for term expiring in 1941, Howard Ferris Jr., Mu (Denison) 1909, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Grand Trustee for term expiring in 1941, Charles E. Townsend, Alpha Beta (California) 1890, San Francisco, Calif.

The following Grand Praetors were elected to two-year terms:

New England-Nova Scotia Province, Edwin F. Parker, Alpha Xi (Kansas) 1930, Boston, Mass.

New York-Ontario-Quebec Province, Edward S. Farrow, Alpha Theta (Massachusetts Institute of Technology) 1920, Rochester, N. Y.

Eastern Province, Bolon B. Turner, Epsilon (George Washington) 1922, Washington, D. C., succeeding Harold M. Gilmore.

Virginia Province, Dr. Charles J. Smith, Tau (Roanoke) 1901, Salem, Va., succeeding A. Douglas Smith Jr.



This is the beautiful Joseph Urban Room of the Congress Hotel which was the scene of the Grand Chapter Stag.

North Carolina-South Carolina Province, J. Spencer Bell, Beta Lambda (Duke) 1927, Charlotte, N. C.

Southeastern Province, H. Stanley Hastings, Delta (Georgia) 1919, Atlanta, Ga.

West Virginia-Western Pennsylvania Province, Justin M. Kunkle, Mu Mu (West Virginia) 1896, Uniontown, Pa.

Ohio Province, William P. Huffman, Mu (Denison) 1911, Dayton, Ohio.

Indiana-Michigan Province, J. Dwight Peterson, Lambda (Indiana) 1919, Indianapolis, Ind.

Illinois-Wisconsin Province, Oscar MacNab, Tau (Roanoke) 1901, Chicago, Ill.

Kentucky-Tennessee Province, Dr. William B. Ricks, Alpha Tau (North Carolina) 1889 and Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1894, Nashville, Tenn.

Missouri Valley Province, Sherman S. Senne, Tau Tau (Washington, St. Louis) 1925, St. Louis, Mo., succeeding Fred Armstrong Jr.

Southern Province, Thompson McClellan, Eta (Mississippi) 1922, Jackson, Miss.

North Central Province, Edward T. Conmy, Beta Zeta (North Dakota) 1909, Fargo, N. Dak.

Central Southwestern Province, Elton B. Hunt, Beta Kappa (Oklahoma) 1913, Tulsa, Okla.

Rocky Mountain Province, Milton H. Love, Beta Epsilon (Utah) 1915, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Montana Province, Frederick Scheuch, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1893, Missoula, Mont.

Northwestern Province, Walter W. Blaesing, Beta Pi (Oregon State) 1924, Portland, Ore.

Southwestern Province, Irwin Cary, Alpha Omega (Stanford) and Beta Gamma (Colorado College) 1915, Los Angeles, Calif.

At the special meeting of the Grand Council, which convened following the adjournment of the Grand Chapter, Grand Trustee Thomas B. Freeman, Omega Omega (Arkansas) 1910, was elected a member of the Executive Committee to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Ralph F. Potter to the Grand Consulship. Nye F. Morehouse, Alpha Epsilon (Nebraska) 1911, Charles F. Hough, Kappa Kappa (Illinois) 1915, L. A. Downs, Delta Delta (Purdue) 1894, and Grand Quaestor J. Russell Easton were re-elected as members of the Executive Committee. The Committee has since organized by naming Brother Morehouse as chairman. Brother Freeman as vice-chairman, and Brother Hough as secretary.

The only new member of the Board of Grand Trustees is Fred Armstrong Jr., Tau Tau (Washington, St. Louis) 1903, who for several years past has served most efficiently as Grand Praetor of the Missouri Valley Province. Grand Trustee Armstrong is associated with the well known St. Louis law firm of Thompson, Mitchell, Thompson & Young. In the more recent years his efforts have been devoted largely to work for one of the major St. Louis trust

companies, in connection with the administration of trust estates and in this regard with investment securities. As part of this assignment there has been considerable work with the Berry McAllester Chapter House Corporation which has built many fraternity and sorority homes in the Southwest. This experience is certain to make him a valued member of the Board of Grand Trustees.

Brother Armstrong, born at Jerseyville, Illinois, on February 9, 1883, was initiated as a charter member of Tau Tau Chapter at Washington University in May 1903 shortly before his graduation from college. He practiced in St. Louis from 1905 until 1917 and then was stationed at Camp Funston for the duration of the World War. In June 1919 he was married and lived for a half dozen years in Seattle during which period he made a couple of trips to the Orient straightening out tangles that developed in the export business between Japan and the United States following the Japanese earthquake. He then returned to St. Louis to resume his general law practice. He is a past president of the St. Louis Alumni Chapter. His several years of service as treasurer of the old Missouri Valley Province culminated in his selection as Grand Praetor to fill the unexpired term of A. Sidney Johnston with re-election to the position for two terms. He has also been a member of the board of trustees of the Tau Tau Chapter House Corporation. His first convention was the semi-centennial Grand Chapter in 1905 and he has attended several national gatherings since then. Grand Trustee Armstrong has two splendid boys, one 14 and the other 15, both in high school.

Among the many expressions commenting upon the success of the Grand Chapter none was more appreciated than the following letter from Malcolm McAvoy, Zeta Psi (Cincinnati) 1897, of Cincinnati, Ohio:

"I want to convey to you and through you to Brothers MacNab, Freeman, Becker, and Duvall and especially to Henry McLean my hearty congratulations on the great success of the recent Grand Chapter, and to express my sincere appreciation of the wonderful hospitality there extended to all of us visiting Sigs.

"Since I was initiated 42 years ago this fall, I have attended a good many Grand Chapters. With the possible exception of the Semi-Centennial one here in 1905 and the adjourned session at Oxford where Charlie Alling (then in his prime) delivered in the chapel that stirring historic speech and eulogy to the four Founders there present—Brothers Bell, Caldwell, Cooper, and Runkle—I am sure that no previous convention could possibly be compared with that of last week. The wonderful setting in the beautiful Edgewater Beach Hotel, the very systematic manner in which your committee had organized and arranged every detail, the outstanding program of brilliant speakers and sound pictures at the banquet, with your clever foresight in preventing any of our bibulous brothers from marring the dignity and pleasure of that affair, certainly deserves the enthusiastic admiration of every Sig who was fortunate enough to be present.

"Finally, I want to offer a special word of praise for that marvelous farewell and most inspiring address by Brother McLean. His wonderful sense of humor, broadmindedness, great learning, cultivation, sincerity, and high character gave to his speech a finished tone and a beautiful climax to the entire three days activities. I am sure it left with everyone who heard him a lasting impression of the real worth of Sigma Chi. I hope Brother McLean will give us sufficient notice of any contemplated trip in this direction so that we may

arrange to give him a proper welcome and to have our Cincinnati Sigs enjoy his charming presence."

Many members of the Chicago Alumni Chapter deserve mention for their assistance in making the 1935 Grand Chapter an outstanding success. Grand Trustee T. B. Freeman, who served as general chairman, is entitled to most of the credit. As an organizer and budget-man we do not know of his equal. The convention was a complete financial success despite the fact that the men's coupon book was but \$15 and the ladies' book \$10, by several dollars the cheapest the books have been sold in recent years. H. Kirke Becker, president of the Alumni Chapter, was on the job every minute. Space does not permit reprinting the long list of committeemen but the chairmen of the various committees were as follows: Finance, William O. Heath; Registration, Glenn E. Baird; Reception, Charles S. Macaulay; Grand Chapter Stag, Ben F. Duvall; Grand Chapter Ball, Alvin G. Bowe; Grand Chapter Banquet, Oscar MacNab; Publicity, Edward C. Derr; Grand Chapter Newspaper, Chester W. Cleveland; Printing, Veit Gentry; Transportation, Irwin P. Rieger; Luncheons, James S. McAtee, and Solicitation, E. H. Haeger.

Going to College

1890

"Father," said stalwart young Marmaduke Montgomery to his poor but considerate male parent. "I hope you will permit me to return to college now that the vacation period is over. I am burning with a desire for knowledge. I want to explore new and uncharted realms of the mind. I want to be pointed out as a man of education and culture. Though I am aware, sire, that you have suffered financial reverses, I will do my best to earn money at college. Say, sire, that I may go."

"It is going to mean a big sacrifice, my boy," said the chagrined father, "but I guess we'll be able to manage it some way. Go, and may you return with highest honors."

1935

"Son," said Mr. Marmaduke Montgomery to the young fruit who was the apple of his eye, "I'm hoping that you're not going to hold out against returning to college this fall. I've simply got to be able to bring my friends up to the football games so they can see you in action. There's a new roadster awaiting you, too, if you make the editorial staff of the college paper, so I can clip your stuff and show it around the club. Oh, boy, but I'll enjoy those Saturday afternoons watching the varsity ball team trimming an opponent! For the sake of your old man, you've got to go back."

"Well, I was figuring on touring with a jazz band," said the blasé young blade, "but if it's going to interfere with your pleasure I'll give up the idea. Slip me a couple of grand, pop, and I'll be on my way."—Arthur L. Lippmann in *Judge*.



Banquet given by the Kansas City Alumni Chapter in commemoration of the 50th anniversary of H. P. Wright's initiation into Omega Chapter at Northwestern University.

Fifty Years a Sig

A HALF-CENTURY ago Herbert Perry Wright was initiated into Omega Chapter at Northwestern University with the class of 1887. Today he is not only one of the most successful investment bankers in the country but he is also chairman of the board of directors of the Kansas Gas and Electric Company, one of the largest and strongest concerns of its kind in the West. For many years he has been considered the outstanding member of the Kansas City Alumni Chapter. It was fitting and proper, therefore, for the Kansas City Sigs to take cognizance of his 50 years in Sigma Chi by giving a dinner in his honor at the University Club in that city on Saturday evening, April 27. All in all it was the most brilliant event ever sponsored by this outstanding alumni chapter.

The speakers' table at the H. P. Wright testimonial dinner, as shown above, included many outstanding men who came to pay tribute to our Past Grand Trustee. Reading from left to right we note: Judge Edward A. Setzler, Xi Xi (Missouri) 1905, attorney; Dan F. Servey, Alpha Xi (Kansas) 1908, vice-president, The Haydite Company; Daniel M. Nee, Xi Xi '10, Collector of Internal Revenue and frequently mentioned as a candidate for Governor of Missouri; George Kingsley, Alpha Xi '97, City Counsellor for Kansas City; Jay E. Minton, Xi Xi '17, insurance broker; James E. Caldwell, Omega '22, of Chicago, representing the Home Association of the Northwestern Chapter;



Brother Wright; Judge Justin D. Bowersock, Alpha Xi '91, attorney and president of the Alpha Xi House Corporation; Charles W. Rundall, Omega '35, who journeyed from Evanston to represent the Active Chapter; Judge Henry L. McCune, Kappa Kappa '83, who 54 years ago became a charter member of the Illinois Chapter; Joseph J. Connell, Alpha Xi '13 and Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1913, president of Marguerite Frocks Inc. and president of the Kansas City Alumni Chapter; Edgar A. Harper, Zeta Psi (Cincinnati) 1882, engineer, a member of the Fraternity for more than 50 years; Robert J. Thresher, Mu (Denison) 1887, grain broker; Edward S. North, Xi Xi '05, attorney and president of the Xi Xi House Corporation; Richard L. Douglas, Alpha Xi '09, attorney and president of the American Union Life Insurance Company of St. Joseph, Missouri, and Fred Armstrong Jr., Tau Tau (Washington, St. Louis) 1903, Grand Praetor of St. Louis, Missouri, representing the Grand Council of the Fraternity.

Following the banquet Joseph J. Connell, president of the Kansas City Alumni Chapter, read many telegrams of greeting to Brother Wright from all parts of the country, and then introduced Judge Justin D. Bowersock who presided throughout the evening as toastmaster. Charles W. Rundall, Northwestern undergraduate, paid tribute to Mr. Wright in a splendid little talk, "What Omega Thinks of Him". Judge Henry L. McCune, who celebrated his 50th anniversary as a Sig in 1931, spoke on "What an Old Friend Says of Him".

The Fraternity's new sound motion picture, "Significant Sigs", was shown and generally acclaimed. A few days before the dinner the Kansas City Sigs had prevailed upon Brother Wright to appear before the sound camera and the result is a splendid addition to our 16 mm. print.

Mr. Wright was presented with a bound booklet containing the signatures

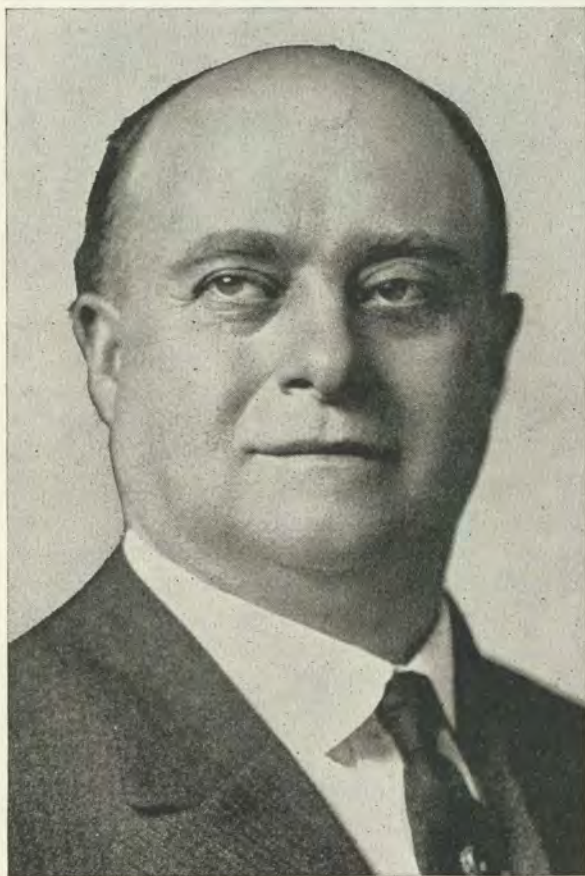
of all those present. Charles P. Woodbury, Alpha Xi '12, was chairman of the banquet committee.

The guest of honor, visibly affected by the ovation given him by his fraternity brothers, responded with a magnificent address. He said in part:

A short time ago a bunch of evil looking Sigs called on me and stated that they were laying plans for a memorial jubilee, as they called it, and that I was to play some star part in the festivity. I explained to them that a memorial was a post mortem function and that a jubilee would in my judgment be inappropriate unless they all felt mighty glad to get rid of the person whom they were

going to memorialize. I explained to them that I was still a pretty good life insurance risk and that I had no intention of passing out before April 27 as I had some unfinished business on hand that I wanted to clean up, that there were two or three fellows that I wanted to get even with, that I held a note or two that I wanted to collect, that the fishing season did not open until May, and that it would be very inconvenient for me to get myself in position for a memorial service regardless of their eagerness to start the jubilation. So with some reluctance, as I gathered it, they changed their plans and gave the function another name and postponed the jubilee set for tonight until some later date when it would be more appropriate.

I must confess that it gave me quite a jolt when I was reminded that it was 50 years, a half a century, ago that I became a member of Sigma Chi. I find it hard to realize that so many years have passed and that by the usual yardstick I am no longer permitted to call myself one of the younger members, but I am not going to admit that I am among those entitled to be classed as the



HERBERT PERRY WRIGHT
Omega (Northwestern) 1887

Noted Investment Banker and Chairman,
Kansas Gas & Electric Company

old ones. Perhaps the years are sliding by a little faster; perhaps I want to sleep six or seven hours instead of four; perhaps I am a little more willing to sneak away for a golf game of an afternoon; perhaps I come down to work a little later in the morning and quit a little earlier; perhaps my eyes are not quite so good and maybe my knees are not so limber, but I will be darned if I am going

to admit in any way that I am getting older. I like to fish and hunt and to ride about the country and to travel all over the world just as much as I ever did and I intend to keep this capacity of enjoying myself as long as I stay here in this vale of sorrow and tears and when I quit if there are any of you young fellows still left you can put on your memorial jubilee and go as far as you want to.

Yes, I am looking back across 50 years of membership in Sigma Chi in some of which I have had a chance to be perhaps helpful in its local and national affairs and I can say that every contact in the good old Fraternity has been a source of happiness and pride. Sigma Chi has always been marching to happy and inspiring music. Its ideals and aspirations have always been impersonal and of the highest order. The men it has selected from time to time as its executives and standard bearers have been men who would grace a throne.

Yes, these 50 years have brought to me the average amount, I presume, of success and failure, of elation and of disappointment, of happiness and of sorrow. I have tried to do to the best of my ability the jobs which came to my hands; I have tried to be faithful, honest and loyal to my friends and those with whom I have come in business contact, and I have tried to leave a clean trail behind me which would need no apology. After all, that is about all there is to this game of life. When the books are closed it isn't going to make much difference whether we have accumulated a large amount of money or great fame—we can't take either of them away with us. The record will be made up on other qualifications and I find that these other considerations appeal to me more and more as the years glide by.

The first day I was in Kansas City after my graduation from Northwestern I made an inventory of my worldly assets and liabilities. My assets consisted of an extra suit of clothes, a silk hat which was my senior headgear, \$7 in cash, the dearest little sweetheart in the world up in Iowa, and a set of beautiful sidewhiskers of the muttonchop variety which were very popular at that time with those who could produce a good shiny crop of the right color; liabilities nothing. In course of time I wore out the extra suit of clothes, the silk hat blew off in a storm and got ruined, I married the sweetheart, I cut off the beautiful sidewhiskers, I saved the \$7 in cash and by gosh I have got it yet in my safe deposit box and I hope that those old bills can go with me the rest of the way. The paper bills look good to me as I see them occasionally and while you might say they smell bad on account of decay and age, yet they smell mighty sweet to me on account of their associations and I would not take a million dollars for them. Thus my original capital is still intact and unimpaired.

As soon as I got settled in my boarding place I began to cast about to see what Sigs were living in Kansas City. I found quite a number of them but they had been too busy to find one another out and in a general way had not become acquainted. I tried to get acquainted with each one of them and to revive their interest in the good old Fraternity. This was rather difficult because several of them had been out of college so long that they had almost forgotten what fraternity they belonged to. As a rule they were the finest bunch of fellows that could be found. I thought I had a list of them available now but I have not been able to find it, much to my regret, and anyway most of them have now passed on. There was specially Dr. Morrison Munford who was the owner and editor of the *Kansas City Times*, and if I remember correctly he was also its founder. He was the outstanding editor of this section at that time. While he afterwards met reverses and lost a substantial fortune in one way and another, he never lost his genius or his standing as a distinguished consistent Southern gentleman. At first he did not take much interest in Sigma Chi but later on his youthful regard for the old Fraternity came back to him and he was of much help.

As I recall it was in 1902 that the Kansas City Alumni Chapter was formally organized although I think that the preliminary activities to which I have referred began to take form about 1888. I wish I had been possessed of sense enough to realize that we were doing some constructive work and to keep a little memorandum in an orderly way of what we did and who did it. As a matter of fact we had the material and the spirit to have formed an alumni chapter several years before 1902 but it needed the enthusiasm of dear old Maclay Lyon to get it started.

I have always been told that the first 50 years of a job was the hardest part of it. I have concluded my first 50 years in Sigma Chi and am starting in on

the second 50 and as far as I have gone it looks to me as if it is going to be much easier than the first but I am not going to make any positive statements until I have seen the other end of the period.

"Who's Who in America" Has This To Say

WRIGHT, Herbert Perry, investment banker; b. Stockton, Ill., June 24, 1865; s. Burton and Hulda (Coon) W.; B. S., Northwestern U., 1887, M. S., 1890; m. Hattie Haw, of Ottumwa, Ia., Oct. 22, 1890; children—Herbert Edwin (dec.), Annie Lillian. Began in investment business, Kansas City, Mo., July 1, 1887; pres. Kan. Gas & Electric Co. from its organization, 1909, chmn. bd. since 1933; a founder, 1901, and since dir. Kansas City Life Ins. Co.; dir. Cook Paint & Varnish Co., Kansas City Power & Light Co., Prescott, Wright, Snider Co. For many yrs. a dir. St. Louis & San Francisco Ry.; largely instrumental in organizing the Sinclair Oil Co., Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co., Am. Power & Light Co. and other corps. Served as mem. exec. com. Tenth Federal Reserve Dist., in charge of sale of Liberty Bonds (always exceeding allotment in sale of bonds), World War, and mem. Capital Issues Com. in same territory, for formation of new corps. A founder Investment Bankers Assn. of America and served as mem. bd. of dirs. and as v.p. (now barred from membership on account of retirement); mem. S. R. (past pres. Mo. Soc.), Sigma Chi. Former trustee Northwestern U. and Baker U. Clubs: Kansas City, University, Commercial, Blue Hills Golf, Horton Shooting, Boicourt Hunting, Mission Hills Golf; Bankers (New York); Union League (Chicago); Wichita (Wichita, Kan.). Home: The Walnuts. Office: Land Bank Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

I appreciate that perhaps you expect me to confine my talk to personal reminiscences and to those relating to the Fraternity. I presume that you expect me to confess everything that I have tried to do that has failed and boast of everything that has succeeded. I am not going to do either. If I have said anything that sounds like boasting or holding myself up as a model it is done unintentionally and I ask you to forgive me. As the years have slipped by and as the forward look has gradually changed into one of retrospect, my admiration for and my pride in the good old Fraternity has steadily increased.

In trying to look into the next 50 years of Sigma Chi I believe that I can unquestionably see a glorious future. It has been demonstrated that the foundations have been laid right. Its policies have, however, got to be progressive and kept in step with changing conditions. Its influence is going to reach much farther than is now apparent or than our Founders dreamed. It is going to be much more than a social and moral aid to students in college. Its alumni, constantly growing in numbers, are going to take a larger interest

in the Fraternity and a larger viewpoint of its obligations and opportunities. With the conservative and constructive spirit that comes with age the alumni are not only going to be of increasing help to the boys in college but they are going to lift them onto a higher plane of usefulness when college days are finished. I believe I can see that ultimately the greatest benefit to the Fraternity is going to come through its constantly growing endowment fund in the hands of the Grand Trustees. The necessity of these funds for building chapter houses will in measurable time reach a point of saturation. This endowment fund now amounts to nearly a third of a million dollars and is constantly

growing. The chapter houses will some day all be built and ultimately the loans on them will be repaid. These funds will then be used in form of loans in assisting worthy young members to complete college work and do post-graduate work. They will provide funds for research work and for maintaining scholarships and professorships.

I am going to propose some day to the National Fraternity, if someone else does not do it, that the Fraternity consider the establishment in due course of a Sigma Chi Snug Harbor, following in a general way the Sailor's Snug Harbor in New York founded more than a century ago and which now has an endowment capital of \$20,000,000—a place where Sigma Chis of advanced age who, through the vicissitudes of time and events, are homeless but with reasonable means and where they may go and spend the remainder of their days in pleasant surroundings and in companionship with other Sigs who are in a similar condition. I don't mean a charitable institution, although that might be considered at another time, but I mean just what the name signifies—a snug harbor where the old boys could go if necessary and find a fraternal spirit of intimacy and friendship which would hark back to the days when they joined the Fraternity and took a pledge to be helpful to their fellow members dear to the banks of the Dark River. Such an institution when started would quickly become self-sustaining. There are great possibilities to this idea.

I cannot find words to tell you, good brothers, how profoundly I appreciate your kindness in giving this anniversary dinner for me tonight. My unworthiness of the attention makes my appreciation the greater. I am indebted to you also for the real pleasure which I have had, although it is touched with sadness, in rummaging over old data and records which I am sorry to say I have long neglected. Old faces and old times have come back to me that I am sorry to say have been overlooked and almost forgotten in the course of a more or less active life in other channels. I have felt almost as if I were listening to the music of a great bell at a long distance that was coming to me in sweet tones across a quiet and peaceful valley around which I have been journeying for 50 years and now listening to it as the shades of twilight are just beginning to cast their shadows.

In closing I want to repeat the toast of dear old Joe Jefferson, one of the greatest actors that ever appeared on the American stage, when at the close of his "Rip Van Winkle" he proposes the toast: "Here's to your health and your families. May you all live long and be happy."

It is our sad duty to report the death of Mrs. Wright at Colorado Springs, Colorado, on August 17. She was a victim of pneumonia. Brother Wright's only son, Herbert Edwin Wright, was a member of Alpha Lambda Chapter at the University of Wisconsin, class of 1914. His drowning in Lake Mendota at Madison on May 17, 1913 was a crushing blow to his parents and his chaptermates.

Burr McIntosh Helps Student Aid Fund

Here's a real bargain! Send \$1 to the General Headquarters Office of Sigma Chi, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois, and you will receive a special blue and gold edition of "Cheerful Philosophy Poems" (120 pages) by Burr McIntosh and also a copy of his Grand Chapter poem (see insert in this issue), printed in three colors on heavy parchment stock suitable for framing. Both the book and the poem are personally autographed by the famous actor and "The Cheerful Philosopher" of radio. Through the generosity of Brother McIntosh all proceeds are to be turned over to the Student Aid Fund. During the Grand Chapter he collected nearly \$100 in this manner for the fund.



Ralph F. Potter
Alpha Iota (Illinois Wesleyan) 1890
Twenty-eighth Grand Consul of Sigma Chi

Our New Grand Consul

FOLLOWING the unanimous election of Ralph F. Potter as Grand Consul at the 42nd Grand Chapter, George Ade, fourteenth Grand Consul of the Fraternity, wrote: "His selection by the Fraternity to be our Grand Consul for the next term was simply in line with all of the sound rules of civil service and promotion due to merit. Most certainly he has earned this signal honor by years of patient and undemonstrative service in behalf of the order. What I mean is that he has not made as many oratorical flourishes as some of our other notables but he has always been on the job. I am glad that the Fraternity had the good sense to give him the high office."

The Fraternity-at-large will enthusiastically agree with everything that Sigma Chi's modern Patron Saint has said. Incidentally, Brother Potter, more than anyone else, was responsible for Brother Ade's election as Grand Consul in 1909.

We have often referred to that rare friendship of college fraternity life between George Ade and John T. McCutcheon. Another close association that was just as beautiful and just as enduring was the lifelong attachment of Ralph F. Potter and the late Joseph C. Nate which had its beginning as they knelt together at the altar of Sigma Chi at Illinois Wesleyan University. They were twin initiates of March 14, 1885. And just as Dr. Nate gave 43 years of his life to the service of the Fraternity, Mr. Potter has been a member of the official family for more than a score of years.

Ralph Farrington Potter was born in Bloomington, Illinois, on September 29, 1868. The date is not a typographical error. We merely mention the matter because no one would suspect him of being within ten years of his age. He is the son of Bradford Simmons and Mary Adelaide (Farrington) Potter. Prof. Bradford S. Potter was a brilliant educator and played an important rôle in the development of Illinois Wesleyan University. His picture and that of the Potter home appear in the Alpha Iota story in the third volume of *The History of Sigma Chi* and reference is made to the fact that the Potter home in Bloomington was for many years an informal Sigma Chi headquarters.

The third volume of the *History* also contains the following undergraduate reference to our new Grand Consul: "Each year following had its triumphs, with Alpha Iota of Sigma Chi sharing in full degree in the class and society offices, the journalistic activities, and the oratorical and athletic records of the University. In the spring of '89 occurred the great victory of Ralph F. Potter in the annual intersociety contest in oratory, which he won against one of the strongest fields in Illinois Wesleyan events of the kind. That fall Potter scored again for the chapter when he took the second honors at the Illinois Intercollegiate Contest, held at Galesburg."

Brother Potter was the first delegate of Alpha Iota to a Grand Chapter—



Left: The new Grand Consul, Ralph F. Potter, receives the felicitations of his predecessor, Hamilton Douglas Jr.

the Columbus convention of 1886. At the next Grand Chapter at Chicago in 1888 Brother Nate was the delegate; Brother Potter the alternate. At the 18th Grand Chapter in Washington in 1890 Brother Nate was elected Grand Quaestor. For 17 years afterwards Alpha Iota filled the Grand Quaestorship in the successive administrations of Nate, James P. Bicket, and Potter. In that period the Fraternity was freed from the heavy indebtedness incurred by earlier governmental activities and special publications; a large financial delinquency among a great majority of the chapters was transferred to a system of regular payments by all; the Endowment Fund—the first in the Greek-letter world—was founded, and the construction of chapter houses in the leading colleges of the country was made possible through the aid of national funds. In short, during those years there was inaugurated a new financial era which won for Sigma Chi a place of recognized leadership in that domain.

Mr. Potter served as Grand Quaestor from July

1900 to July 1907. One of his most cherished possessions is an all-diamond Sigma Chi badge in the form of a watch fob which was presented to him at the conclusion of his Grand Quaestorship by action of the Jamestown Grand Chapter in 1907. He was making his first trip to Europe at the time of the presentation. Nevertheless his appreciation of the award is evidenced by the fact that it is the only insignia that he has worn all through the years. During the period that he was Grand Quaestor he also served as a Grand Triumver and was chairman of the Grand Triumvers from September 1901 to July 1907. It is most interesting to recall that his two associates and close friends on the Grand Triumvers (predecessor of the Executive Committee) were the late Past Grand Consul Newman Miller and the late Past Grand Consul Herbert C. Arms. And now he too has attained the Fraternity's highest honor.

Then he became a Grand Trustee for the term of 1909 to 1913 and he also



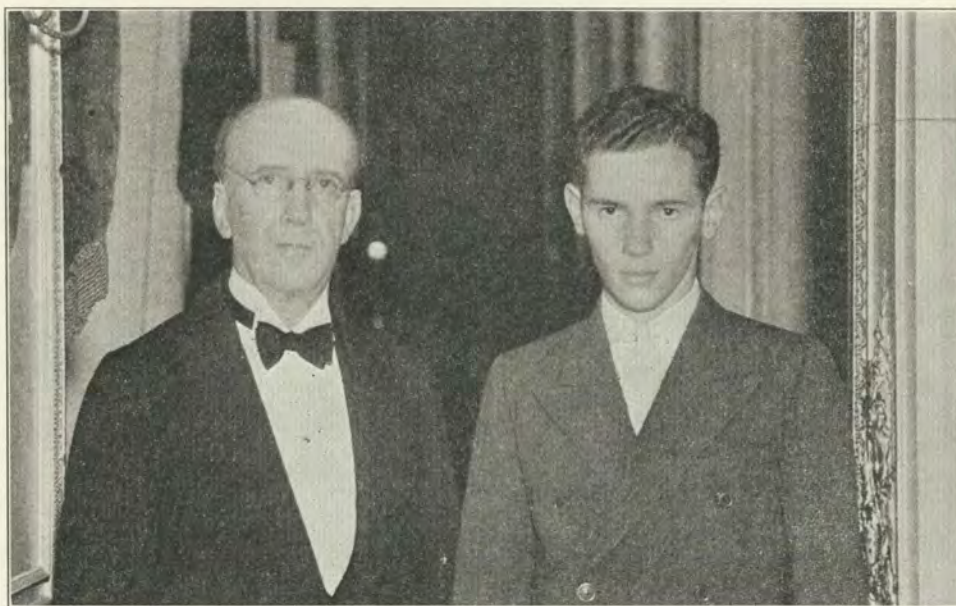
Following his participation in the Nate memorial exercises at Bloomington, Illinois, the day after his election as Grand Consul, Ralph F. Potter was given an informal dinner at the Tilden-Hall Hotel by the Bloomington Alumni Chapter.

served on the Executive Committee for the same period. For several years thereafter he was inactive in the business affairs of the Fraternity but his interest never flagged. He returned to the official family in October 1927 at the insistence of Herbert C. Arms who had just entered upon his Grand Consulship. Bert Arms was then laying the foundation for his since famous business administration and his first objective was to persuade Ralph Potter to become Chairman of the Executive Committee. The wonderful program of development and progress of the Fraternity during the period that this "team" was in the saddle is one of our genuine triumphs. Due to the pressure of professional duties Mr. Potter later was given a year's "leave of absence" but he returned to the Execu-

tive Committee in 1929 and continued to serve until his election as Grand Consul. For the past year he had again acted as Chairman.

At the Cincinnati Grand Chapter in 1931 he was elected to a six-year term as a member of the Board of Grand Trustees. Shortly afterwards he was named as Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Board of Grand Trustees and it was in this capacity that Ralph Potter wrote his name indelibly among the real builders of Sigma Chi. At the recent Grand Chapter it was officially reported that Brother Potter had so ably guided our finances during the depression years that the securities held in our various endowment funds had a market value in excess of \$9,000 of their purchase price. Considering the fact that our endowment is well over the \$300,000 figure this is an achievement that is almost unbelievable.

Grand Consul Potter was graduated from Illinois Wesleyan University in



Ralph F. Potter is the third consecutive Grand Consul to have a Sigma Chi son. In this Grand Chapter Banquet picture the new Grand Consul is seen with his son, Norton Ralph Potter, now a sophomore in Mu Chapter at Denison University.

1890 with an A.B. degree and received his A.M. from the same institution in 1893. Later the same year he received an LL.B. from the Kent College of Law. He taught country-district school near Bloomington in 1887-88 and was principal of schools at Greenfield, Illinois, in 1890-91.

Mr. Potter began the practice of law in Bloomington in 1893 and resided there until July 1900 when he moved to Chicago. He practiced independently from 1900 to 1915. Since then he has successively been a member of Wilkerson, Cassels & Potter, Cassels, Potter & Gilbert, and Cassels, Potter & Bentley. His former partner, James H. Wilkerson, has since become a Federal Judge. Brother Potter was special assistant to the Attorney General of the United States in the

prosecution of Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' Bureau, in 1924-25. He has gained a wide reputation in trial work. The same is true in regard to the field of insurance, he having twice represented clients in Europe in the past few years. At present he is also attorney for the receiver of the Stevens Hotel of Chicago, the world's largest hostelry.

Brother Potter and Miss Harriet Norton of Evanston, Illinois, were married on November 17, 1909. Mrs. Potter is a beautiful and charming woman. At Northwestern University she became a member of Alpha Phi. The Potters have three children: Mary Elizabeth, a graduate of Oberlin in 1935 who is now taking graduate work in social sciences at the University of Chicago; Eleanor Adelaide, a junior member of Kappa Alpha Theta at Denison, and Norton Ralph, a sophomore member of Mu Chapter of Sigma Chi at Denison. The family home is at 925 Chestnut Avenue in Wilmette, one of Chicago's North Shore suburbs.

Grand Consul Potter's sister, Miss Mary Ross Potter, is well known in the educational world, having served for 24 years as Dean of Women and Counselor for Women at Northwestern University. Following her resignation from Northwestern to engage in similar but less strenuous duties at Monmouth College, a beautiful portrait was painted of her, the gift of the Associate Alumnae who had been inspired by her life and work, and hung in the new Deering Library at Evanston. Dean Potter resigned as Dean of Women at Monmouth last June and announced her retirement from active work. Shortly thereafter her alma mater, Illinois Wesleyan, conferred an honorary LL.D. upon her. She is a loyal member of Kappa Alpha Theta.

Mr. Potter is a trustee of Illinois Wesleyan University and a member of the American, Illinois and Chicago bar associations. In the fraternal field he is a Mason, an Elk, and a Knight of Pythias. His clubs are the Union League and Skokie Country. He is a Methodist and a Republican. His recreation, aside from Sigma Chi, is golf. In addition, he has a sense of humor that has almost disrupted many a Sigma Chi Executive Committee meeting.



RALPH F. POTTER
As an Undergraduate

Umpire Quigley Brings a Thrill to Grantville

Grantville, Kans., Oct. 13.—The umpire stole the show today as Perry [Kans.] defeated Grantville, 4 to 0, to win the championship of the Jefferson County baseball league. The umpire, Ernie Quigley [Kansas '03], who called balls and strikes in the world's series, performed before 500 fans in Grantville [population 139] and received a hand to make up for any razzing that unappreciative National League customers may have handed out. The game was moved up an hour to obtain Quigley's services, a business engagement requiring his presence in Marysville tonight.—Associated Press dispatch.

High Haste--Low Speed

[Condensed from *Time*]

THE first thing President Roosevelt does each morning when he wakes in the White House is to read in bed the *New York Times*, the *New York Herald Tribune*, the *Baltimore Sun*, the *Washington Post*. Then his breakfast of orange juice, cereal, eggs, toast & coffee is brought to him on a



RAYMOND P. BRANDT

Famed Washington Correspondent
... polite but firm with the President.

tray. One morning last week the President lay abed reading things in the papers that might well have taken away his appetite for breakfast. The Press was fairly bellying with indignation at him because it appeared that he was cocked & primed to ramrod his social reform tax bill through Congress in less than a week.

The trouble began fortnight ago when President Roosevelt tossed into the lap of Congress his scheme to up taxes on the rich as a means of distributing wealth and went gaily off to the crew races at New London. When he returned to Washington five days later he called Vice President Garner, Speaker Byrns, Senate Majority Leader Robinson, Senate Finance Chairman Harrison and Ways & Means Chairman Doughton to the White House for a conference that lasted

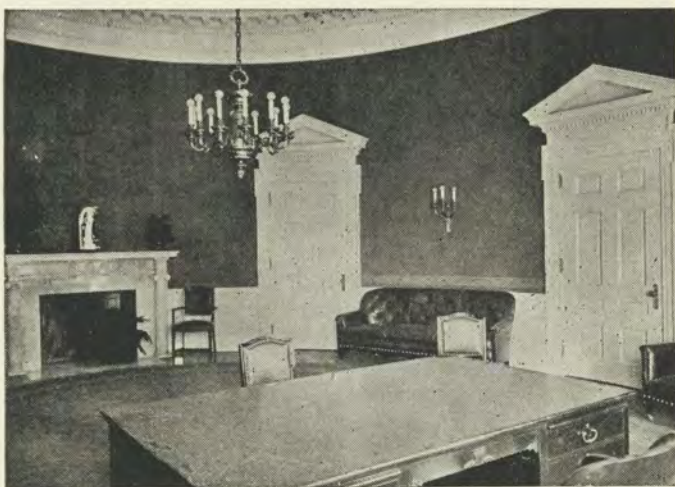
nearly three hours. These five Administration bigwigs emerged to announce that the President's new tax plan would be appended by the Senate to the House joint resolution extending a batch of nuisance taxes.

Sixty amazed newshawks who heard Senator Robinson announce this new legislative program on the White House steps understood what it meant. The nuisance taxes automatically expired June 30. Unless they were extended by Congress in the next five days, the treasury would lose some \$1,500,000 a day in revenue. Presumably the Administration was set to drive the extension resolution through in that time—and with it the President's tax proposals. Next day the nation's headlines bannered the news: a vast and unprecedented tax bill was to be made the law of the land in about 120 hours. Senator Harrison spent the night roughing out a draft of the measure the President wanted so badly. He told the Senate that he did not think there would be time for any hearings. His Finance Committee refused to approve the bill until he could fill in the draft and support it with detailed Treasury estimates. While Senators and Representatives mumbled and grumbled against such haste, Treasury experts worked all the second night figuring what the bill would mean in dollars & cents.

The following morning Franklin Roosevelt was shocked when he looked at his newspapers in bed. Editors were

volubly aghast at such haste. Some pointed out that nearly four months was the average time to spend in preparing an important tax bill. "It took Six Days to Make the World!" warned the Roosevelt-loving *New York Daily News*. Cruellest cut of all, the President got from his favorite and usually sympathetic columnist, Walter Lippmann in the *Herald Tribune*, when he read:

"A Shocking Decision. Without information, without examination, without hearings, without public debate, it is proposed before Sunday midnight to enact a tax program containing the most far-reaching implications. . . . There is no crisis whatsoever calling for such utterly undemocratic and disorderly methods, and the resort to these methods must be stigmatized as nothing less than a flagrant abuse of power. . . . The filibuster is a miserable weapon. But if there is any justification for preserving the right to filibuster, this is an occasion when a filibuster is justified."



This is the White House room where the President holds his press conferences with the Washington correspondents.

It was obvious to the President that someone had blundered. He had called for a hit & run play and the batter had struck out, with the result that somebody was going to be caught off base. Later that morning better than 100 newshawks trooped into his office for a regular press conference. Raymond P. Brandt, able correspondent of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* and onetime president of the National Press Club, asked whether the new tax bill was going to be passed in the five-day time limit. Franklin Roosevelt looked up, tartly demanded who had ever said that it was going to pass in five days. Newshawks



President Franklin D. Roosevelt and Raymond P. Brandt, Xi Xi (Missouri) 1918, Washington correspondent of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, in a more friendly mood than that portrayed in the *Time* article reprinted here. This picture, taken in 1933, shows Rhodes Scholar "Pete" Brandt, then head of the National Press Club, presenting the President with a silver membership card in commemoration of the organization's 25th anniversary.

gawped. They knew that Senator Harrison had openly opposed tax action this session, was not shouldering the odium of forcing through the President's bill in five days just for love. They knew also what had happened at the White House conference when the President had told his Congressional leaders that his tax program was to be tackled at once so that Senators Long, La Follette and other Share-the-Wealthers could not accuse him of insincerity. Representative Doughton, who can be as stubborn as one of his own North Carolina mules, had insisted his Ways & Means Committee could not prepare the bill until autumn, in time for Congress next January. That, said President Roosevelt, would not do; his tax plan must go through now. Let it be tacked on to the nuisance tax resolution.

But, demanded the President angrily at his press conference, who had said

his tax proposal had to be passed in five days? Newspapers had made up that story out of whole cloth. Never had he said any such thing.

Something new in the annals of White House press conferences followed. Correspondents, resenting the accusation of misrepresentation, grimly listened while the *Post-Dispatch's* Brandt, standing his ground, asked whether the President's own lieutenants had not announced the Administration's program. The President sharply reiterated that he had never given the word for passage in five days. Brandt, booming-voiced but polite, continued, determined to pin him down. Did he want immediate enactment of his tax bill? He did; he had said so in his message to Congress. Correspondent Brandt could find no such recommendation in the message. Seldom had a President been pressed so hard. Never had newshawks come so near—politely and firmly—to telling a President that they did not believe him.

Actually, all admitted afterwards, Mr. Roosevelt had spoken the literal truth. He had never at any time asked to have his tax program passed in five days. But unless Senator Harrison lied to his colleagues, the President had wanted his bill program added to the nuisance tax bill which did have to pass in five days. When the news was rushed to the Capitol Senator Harrison refused at first to believe that the President had repudiated the project. Later, like a good soldier, he said that he must have "misunderstood" what the President wanted, but he absolved the Press of having misrepresented what was told them. If Harrison had misunderstood, so had others. More than an hour after the President had tongue-lashed the correspondents at the White House, Senator Barkley, of Kentucky, substituting for Leader Robinson on the Senate floor, was still, in all innocence, insisting that the President wanted his program added to the nuisance tax bill. When the news was broken to him Mr. Barkley asked to have his remarks expunged from the *Congressional Record*. They were not, because Senator Long, who likes to see the President in hot water, objected. Immediately the whole project for speeding passage collapsed.

"Gatie" Workman — Hypnotist

Time's "Miscellany" column reports: "In a class in abnormal psychology in Atlanta, Ga.'s Emory University, Professor W. G. Workman [Beta Chi '29], trying vainly to hypnotize a student for demonstration purposes by monotonous talk and having him stare at a chalk line, suddenly noticed that a watching member of the class had gone into a rigid trance. It was Charles Hudson, lonely, nervous junior, a star pupil in abnormal psychology. Professor Workman could not bring Charles Hudson out of the trance, prescribed exercise and normal activity. For three days fellow-students walked the blank-eyed boy around the campus, rode him on street cars, took him to a cinema. Suddenly, on the third day, Charles Hudson blinked, asked what had happened." Walter Winchell adds: "Down at Emory University, in Georgia, a student got hypnotized by a prof . . . He didn't snap out of it for three days, it appears . . . As he spent most of his time among the rest of the students, nobody noticed he was hypnotized!"

Governor McLean Dies

THE sudden and untimely death of Life Member Angus W. McLean, Alpha Tau (North Carolina) 1891, former Governor of North Carolina, took from us a distinguished statesman, banker, business man, lawyer and farmer. Governor McLean died in Washington, D. C., on June 21 as a result of a blood clot in his left lung.



ANGUS W. McLEAN
Alpha Tau (North Carolina) 1891

Ex-Governor of North Carolina
Ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury

Brother McLean, whose home was in Lumberton, North Carolina, was Governor of the Tar Heel state from 1925 to 1929. He won the Democratic gubernatorial nomination by an almost two to one vote. Practically all factions of the party supported his candidacy, giving him the greatest majority ever given a candidate in the history of the state.

State officialdom paid high tribute to Governor McLean whose death brought sincere grief throughout North Carolina. However, the greatest tribute to the man who established the state's present fiscal system came by coincidence in the sale of state bonds at the lowest interest rate in history.

Extending credit to his predecessor for laying the foundation for the present sound condition of state finances, Governor John C. Ehringhaus commented: "It was a singular thing that a

record favorable sale of state securities should be established on the day and almost at the hour of Governor McLean's death. We would never have been able to do it had it not been for the splendid foundation of business govern-

ment laid during the McLean administration. The record sale in itself is a tribute to his fine contribution to North Carolina."

The following is a part of an extended *Raleigh News and Observer* tribute:

Angus Wilton McLean was born April 20, 1870 upon a farm in Robeson County, now a section of Hoke County, a son of Archibald Alexander McLean and Caroline Purcell McLean. He attended free school at the old Buck Pond school district, spent two years at McMillan Military Academy, and completed his secondary schooling under Prof. W. C. Quackenbush, famous old schoolmaster, at Laurinburg. Mr. McLean clerked for a while in a country store and at the age of 17 taught in a public school at a salary of \$25 a month. Afterwards he studied law at the University of North Carolina and was licensed in 1892.

Moving to Lumberton soon after obtaining his license, Mr. McLean was associated for a while in law with the late Judge T. A. McNeil. He showed soon that he had marked aptitude for business. At that time there was not a bank in the county. He was active in the organization of the Bank of Lumberton, which later became the National Bank of Lumberton. He soon became its president, a position he held through all the years. As active head of this institution, Mr. McLean was a guiding influence in helping it to weather the storm of every depression and to gain a place of pre-eminence among the banks of this section. Opening with a capital of \$15,000, the bank has grown to the extent that it has assets now of nearly \$2,500,000.



The beautiful McLean home at Lumberton, North Carolina. Incidentally, Governor McLean was the largest contributor to the Sigma Chi chapter house building fund at the University of North Carolina.

At the age of 29, Mr. McLean also took an active part in the organization of the Lumberton cotton mills, first cotton mills of Robeson County, which have likewise had a remarkable growth. He had been connected with these mills and others that have since been formed here. He and his associates built the Virginia and Carolina Southern Railroad, from Lumberton to Hope Mills, later extended to Elizabethtown, which opened up a vast territory of nearly 200 miles to rail transportation. Intensely interested in making Lumberton a market center he was a leader in the establishment of a tobacco market there and was a stockholder in some of the warehouses and redrying plant. On his large farms he demonstrated improved practices in farming and was regarded as one of the state's leading farmers.

Active in politics since early manhood, Mr. McLean was never a candidate for any office before offering for Governor in 1924. In that campaign he

defeated Josiah W. Bailey in the primary and in the general election ran up a majority of 108,814 over Isaac M. Meekins, Republican candidate.

Entering politics at the age of 22, Mr. McLean was made chairman of the Robeson County Democratic Executive Committee. He became a member of the State Democratic Executive Committee in 1910 serving for 11 years. In 1904, 1912 and 1918, he was chosen as a delegate to the Democratic national convention. As state chairman of the Presidential committee for North Carolina, he directed in this state the campaigns for Woodrow Wilson in 1912 and 1916. His service was recognized by President Wilson with the appointment as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in charge of customs and internal revenue. He succeeded Josephus Daniels as national committeeman for North Carolina in 1916 and came into national prominence when he was appointed a member of the War Finance Corporation in 1917 by President Wilson. He served



Angus W. McLean and his family at the time of his inauguration as Governor of North Carolina. Since then, Angus W. McLean Jr., right, has become a member of his distinguished father's Alpha Tau Chapter at the University of North Carolina.

part time as chairman of that board and was largely responsible for passage of legislation which made it possible to lend \$300,000,000 to help in relieving distress caused by the slump in prices of agricultural products following the war.

Serving as Governor of North Carolina for four years—1925 to 1929—Mr. McLean brought to the state an administration that ranked high in the history of the state and was known as the "business administration." Business methods and practices he in-

augurated were credited with saving the state large sums of money. One of the greatest achievements of his term was the installation of the executive budget system, correlating the various divisions of the government under the Governor, making the state one unit, rather than a half hundred disjointed and independent agencies. Along with the passage of the act making this possible were some 30 other laws, objects of which were to make the state's financial position stronger and improve methods of administration. The state prison was made self-supporting, with a profit of \$75,000 for the four years he was in office. It was while he was chief executive that the Department of Conservation and Development was created. The state highway system was made self-perpetuating, and public education received a great impetus, with a vast increase in the state equalization fund.

Following his term Mr. McLean returned to Lumberton to live. Soon he was called to a wider field of service as chairman of the board of directors of the North Carolina Bank and Trust Company, but he continued to make Lumberton his home. When banks began to liquidate following the bank holiday, he went to Washington, D. C., to accept a position as attorney for

the receivers of a group of about 20 closed banks at a lucrative salary. He served for many years as a trustee of the University of North Carolina, his alma mater, and was chairman of the board of trustees of Flora MacDonald College, Presbyterian institution for women at Red Springs. He was a member of the American Bar Association and past president of the North Carolina Bar Association.

Governor McLean was a great admirer of Woodrow Wilson and thoroughly endorsed the late President's wartime policies. It was he who called forth an often-quoted remark of Mr. Wilson concerning Scotsmen and war. Mr. McLean told the President that an old Scotsman in North Carolina, a friend of the President's father, had said that Mr. Wilson, in entering the war so slowly, had failed to show the fighting spirit of the Scottish race. Mr. Wilson replied: "McLean, you tell our Scottish friend that he does not accurately interpret the real Scottish character. If he did he would understand my attitude. The Scotsman is slow to begin to fight, but when once he begins he never knows how to quit."

Ever since the day he was initiated by Alpha Tau Chapter Governor McLean was a sincere and genuine member of the Fraternity. He was the largest contributor to the building fund of the new Sigma Chi home at Chapel Hill and he frequently visited the Chapter.

Back in the days when Brother McLean was a freshman at Carolina, the upperclassmen forbade the new additions to the student body to wear hats or caps. Standing in a crowd near the post office a few days after the University session began was young McLean with a new stiff hat perched proudly on his head. An indignant sophomore vigorously proceeded to knock the hat to the ground. Whereupon the sturdy freshman proceeded to seize the sophomore, hold him bodily in the air and hurl him over a nearby fence. The crowd applauded this act of strength and courage. Henceforth, on the campus the initial "A" in McLean's name stood for "Atlas", a very proper nickname.

Married on April 14, 1904 to Miss Margaret French of Lumberton, Brother McLean had three children, one of whom, Angus W. McLean Jr., became a member of his father's Sigma Chi chapter at the University of North Carolina with the class of 1934. The other children are Miss Margaret who has been attending Salem College at Winston-Salem, and Hector who is a student in the Lumberton school.



A Novel Rushing Stunt

AN ASSOCIATED PRESS dispatch on September 27 told the world about an innovation in college fraternity rushing that chalked up another "first for Sigma Chi".

Hamilton Douglas Jr., Alpha Psi (Vanderbilt) 1908, of Atlanta, Georgia, junior Past Grand Consul of the Fraternity, conceived the idea. The two active chapters in Atlanta, Beta Chi at Emory University and Beta Psi at Georgia School of Technology, were the beneficiaries of the most novel rushing scheme of the day.

The scene is the Atlanta Biltmore Hotel with 50 prize rushees present in addition to more than 100 Sigs from Beta Chi, Beta Psi, and the Atlanta Alumni Chapter. Those assembled heard seven distinguished members of the Fraternity give short talks on "What Sigma Chi Means to Me". Those on the speaking program were: Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, noted explorer and director of the American Museum of Natural History; George Ade, famous humorist; James D. Mooney, president of the General Motors Export Company; Ralph F. Potter, Grand Consul of the Fraternity; L. A. Downs, president of the Illinois Central Railroad; John T. McCutcheon, noted *Chicago Tribune* cartoonist, and Dr. W. Henry McLean, Grand Tribune of the Fraternity. Others who sent their regrets were Marvin H. McIntyre, secretary to President Roosevelt who was en route to the west coast with his chief; Fontaine Fox, creator of "The Toonerville Trolley", who unfortunately received garbled instructions, and Rear Admiral Adolphus Andrews.

The seven Significant Sigs listed above did not journey to Atlanta for the joint Beta Chi-Beta Psi rushing party. Neither did they make screen appearances through the medium of the Fraternity's two remarkable sound pictures.

We'll let our colorful Southern leader, Ham Douglas, tell you in his own fashion how the affair was staged:

Our rushing party last night was a huge success, although all we had to offer was an hour filled with seven of the happiest little Sigma Chi talks you ever heard.

The Southern Bell Telephone Company installed a loud speaker with a special toll operator and a representative out at the Biltmore Hotel with us. Two days before the party I telegraphed a few outstanding Sigs to make a three-minute talk over their telephone on the evening of September 27. I further requested each one to inform me the exact time that he could be reached station-to-station and his telephone number.

Our speakers followed each other with as much precision as if they had been personally present around the table.

Promptly at 9 o'clock I called the meeting to order and introduced Ralph F. Potter as the Grand Consul. The phone rang and Ralph, speaking from his Wilmette, Illinois, home, made a little gem of a talk of greeting and introduction.

I then introduced John McCutcheon and you could almost see his infectious

smile on the loud speaker, as his voice was transmitted from his Lake Forest, Illinois, home. The freshmen ate up his stuff!



Dr. John Mooney, Emory '30, sends this caricature of Hamilton Douglas Jr., of Atlanta, with this explanation: "On countless occasions we have seen Ham assume this attitude as he viewed a group of banqueting Sigs in preparation for the oratorical flood that makes us polish up the pins a little and wonder why there are any other fraternities."

the General Motors Export Company, holds down the biggest export job in the world, and although he is out of the country a great deal of the time, his

Just after I identified Roy Chapman Andrews, speaking from New York, he gave us a most interesting recital of experiences with Sigs all over the world.

I then presented George Ade as our Patron Saint, picturing him as sitting at his desk on the banks of the Wabash in Indiana. George gave us a wonderful little talk and the rushees had their eyes popping out on stems.

Brother Ade said: "I am more interested in Sigma Chi than any other organization of which I am a member because the best friends and the most interesting companions of my youth were Sigs. I like Sigma Chi because of the tradition which has grown up exalting the friendly and human traits of the boys above mere scholarship or conventional attainments. After 50 years as a member and meeting Sigs all over the world, I have discovered that they are different from the ordinary run of human beings because they are more human, more entertaining and more charitable. They are pleasant individuals to meet at any time anywhere. Once I thought Sigma Chi was the only fraternity. I still think it is the best. Our chapter at Purdue has been outstanding because we took in the men we liked and the fact that many of them became famous was simply incidental to the fact that we liked A-1 high grade men who had ability and character and the most admirable human qualities."

The next day George wrote me a nice little note and sent me a copy of his talk. I am having it framed to place in the Emory chapter house, although it is a carbon copy on yellow paper but duly autographed. It is a real masterpiece. I have read it over and over and it seems to me that it is almost as good as his immortal Sigma Chi Creed.

It took me about a minute to tell why all the Sigs call Lawrence A. Downs "Larry", and then he was right in our midst with his characteristic energy, vigorous personality, and wonderful Sigma Chi spirit, which is manifested through his notable service on our Executive Committee. He spoke to us from Chicago.

It was then exactly 9:30 o'clock and I declared a 15-minute recess, explaining that Jim Mooney would talk to us from the University Club in New York on his way to catch a boat to Europe. Jim, as you know, as president of

interest in the Fraternity has never waned. At the conclusion of a wonderful little talk I asked him about the Ethiopian situation and he gave the boys the lowdown on Mussolini and everyone else other there. You could almost hear the whistles blowing as he left.

Right on top of this came Henry McLean from Huntington, Indiana, and Henry, as usual, picked them up out of their chairs. I had asked Henry for a full five minutes and he idealized the White Cross and portrayed the ideal Sigma Chi to perfection.

The telephone people were as enthusiastic about it as I was. It was the first time that they had ever done just this kind of a job.

This morning I have just taken my annual oath not to fool with any more rushing parties. They take too much time. We swept both campuses, however, and I have a hunch that next fall I will, as usual, reconsider.

Sigma Chi in the News

The latest Sig to crash the movies is Moroni Olsen, Utah '18, who has a featured part in "The Three Musketeers". Olsen comes to the screen with a brilliant stage career behind him. He supported Katharine Cornell in "Romeo and Juliet" and "The Barretts of Wimpole Street".



Richard Watts Jr., Nu Nu (Columbia) 1921, movie critic of the *New York Herald Tribune*, on the RKO Radio set for "The Three Musketeers", during his recent sojourn in Hollywood. Left to right: Rowland V. Lee, director; Mr. Watts, Robert Sisk, and Cliff Reid, supervisor.

He also played the rôle of John Knox in the Broadway presentation of "Mary of Scotland." . . . The most beautiful and amazing Sigma Chi cake we have ever seen featured a party out at James Todd's in Oak Park, Illinois, on November 7. It was a product of the pastry chef at Chicago's Palmer House. . . . Mr. and Mrs. John M. Mitchell (she's Em of Clara, Lu 'n' Em) welcomed a daughter, Jane Pendleton, on August 30. . . . Bronko Nagurski's arthritis has just about wrecked the Chicago Bears. . . . Did you hear Jimmy Durante say on his October 29 broadcast that he and President Roosevelt were fraternity brothers—Sigma Chis? . . . Fred Young, Big Ten official, reports that Sigma Chi placed three men on the All-American college baseball team, picked by Leslie Mann and Max Carey, former National League stars, to tour the Orient this winter. They are: Ralph Goldsmith and Robert Chiado, both of Illinois Wesleyan, and George Adams of Colorado Aggies. They sailed from San Francisco on October 17 and will be back on January 15 in plenty of time for the new semester. They will play all the leading college nines in Japan and then double back to the Philippine Islands. . . . Kenneth C. Hogate, president of the *Wall Street Journal*, is business manager of the Saints and Sinners baseball team of New York which plays a regular schedule every summer on behalf of local charities and churches.

The 240-pound publisher is the team's first baseman. Jack Dempsey is the second baseman and Lowell Thomas is the catcher.

Ethiopia

FROM Lake Tsana in the Ethiopian mountains flows the Blue Nile, flooding and fertilizing cotton fields in Britain's Sudan and Egypt. Across the borders in Eritrea, Italy mobilizes a huge army, seeking to reestablish the glory that was Rome's. From hills and lowlands to their capital Addis Ababa, the Ethiopian warriors gather, their 7,000 years of freedom threatened. Thus the September issue of "The March of Time", *Time Magazine's* popular newsreel, pictures the prime news base of this complex international story, the two-storied Hotel Imperial where world-famed correspondents are gathering, and finally swings behind the scenes of the great and powerful J. G. White Engineering Corporation in New York City, giving all a glimpse of its capable vice-president, Henry A. Lardner, Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1893.

Henry A. Lardner is undoubtedly America's best posted man on the Ethiopian situation because for several years he has been the chief engineering adviser to that country. His company has done much to modernize this ancient empire, building roads, power plants, and the other concomitants of civilization.

When we recently asked Brother Lardner to submit an article on Ethiopia he promptly replied as follows:

"I have your very courteous letter of October 1 regarding an article for our magazine together with such photographs as are available. I also note your

October 1935

The New York Times Magazine

Section
7

THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1935

TWENTY PAGES



Italian Artillery—"It Is Difficult, if Not Impossible, to Use Modern Weapons Effectively in Mountainous Country Without Bush."

ITALY'S ARMY FACES A BIG TASK

By CLARENCE K. STREIT
The Difficulties of Warfare in Ethiopia Are Shown by French Experience in Morocco

FOR people who question the success of Italian troops in Ethiopia, the French experience in Morocco is a lesson in the difficulties of warfare in mountainous country. It is not that the French were not brave or that they were not well equipped. It is that the terrain was so difficult, the mountains so high, the valleys so narrow, the roads so bad, that the French were forced to fight a war of attrition. The French experience in Morocco is a lesson in the difficulties of warfare in mountainous country. It is not that the French were not brave or that they were not well equipped. It is that the terrain was so difficult, the mountains so high, the valleys so narrow, the roads so bad, that the French were forced to fight a war of attrition.

Clarence K. Streit, Beta Delta (Montana) 1918, foreign correspondent of the *New York Times* and president of the International Association of Journalists Accredited to the League of Nations, is receiving special commendation for his splendid accounts of the Italian-Ethiopian conflict.

deadline of October 12. I am really very sorry but pressure on me, both in connection with our business relations with Ethiopia and otherwise, is such that



HENRY A. LARDNER
Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1893
Vice-President
J. G. White Engineering Corp.

I could not possibly comply. I am doing a lot of speaking to small organizations in my home town of Montclair, New Jersey, and that is all I can carry. In addition, our relations to the Ethiopian matter are such that I have refrained from going into print, even in private magazines. As a matter of fact, we have no pictures except those technical to our work and they cannot be made public.

"I have tried to help writers for some of our more prominent magazines and newspapers to make correct statements regarding Ethiopia, and if either before the 12th or for a later issue of our magazine I can write a little memorandum, which would be in the nature of a reference to my three excursions to Ethiopia during the past five years, I will do so, but you must not count upon it for the present issue. In any event, I do not know whether what I would write would be agreeable material for you but you can judge



—Keystone Photo.

Major Norman E. Fiske, Alpha Beta (California) 1916, and Mrs. Fiske, of Philadelphia, are shown as they sailed for Rome on the *President Harding* on October 16. He has been named Assistant Military Attaché in Rome and, if the Italian government permits, may go to Ethiopia as an observer for the United States with Italian troops.

that when you receive it. I am indeed glad to hear from you again and extend to you my fraternal regards."

Mr. Lardner proudly refers to his membership in Sigma Chi in *Who's Who in America*. He was mayor of Montclair, New Jersey, from 1924 to 1928 and is a past president of the New Jersey State League of Municipalities. He was a cousin of the late Foster Lardner, Alpha Lambda (Wisconsin) 1894, who was a well known director of theatrical enterprises in Providence, Rhode Island, at the time of his death on May 17, 1934. The Sigma Chi Lardners are cousins of the late Ring Lardner, noted author.

Another Sigma Chi, who may soon be in the thick of things in the Italo-Ethiopian war, is Major Norman E. Fiske, Alpha Beta (California) 1916, who was recently designated by the War Department a new United States Attaché at Rome. It is understood that his assignment includes observation with the Italian Army in Ethiopia. He sailed from New York on October 16.



Another of those delightful college angle cartoons that make one realize the great loss we have all sustained in the death of the talented Gaar Williams.

Crop and Feed Loan Director

NORMAN MONAGHAN, Eta (Mississippi) 1911, of Memphis, Tennessee, is now national director of the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Section of the Farm Credit Administration, which is one whale of a job.

Briefly, the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Section is part of the Production Credit Division of the Farm Credit Administration. The Farm Credit Ad-

ministration is made up of several governmental lending agencies—the Federal Land Banks, the Federal Intermediate Credit Banks, the Banks for Co-operatives, the Production Credit Associations, and the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Section.

The Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Section makes loans to farmers for the purpose of producing crops where such farmers have no other source of credit. They have made loans to farmers in certain states where there has been a severe drouth for the purpose of purchasing feed for live stock. This drouth area has embraced states mostly west of the Mississippi. During 1934 the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Section made about 450,000 crop loans and 350,000 feed loans.

Brother Monaghan's rise in the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan work was meteoric. Thoroughly grounded in the cotton industry, he accepted an executive position

with the seed loan office when it opened in Memphis in 1932. He soon won his spurs nationally by dispensing loans of \$32,000,000 in record time as head of the local division of the Commodity Credit Bureau. His efficiency



NORMAN MONAGHAN
Eta (Mississippi) 1911

During 1934 this Sig made 450,000 crop loans and 350,000 feed loans for the Government.

attracted attention in Washington, and promotion followed promotion in rapid succession until June of 1934 when he was elected to the position of assistant national director of the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Section, with offices in Washington. Later he was made national director.

Director Monaghan went to Memphis shortly after he was graduated from Ole Miss, where he starred in baseball and other athletics. He entered the cotton business and became identified with the city's civic and social activities. In 1932-33 he served as president of the Memphis University Club and upon his departure from Memphis he was elected honorary life official of the club.

Brother Monaghan is a Life Member as is his brother, Noel, Eta '13, an attorney at Tupelo, Mississippi. For many years Norman Monaghan was president of the Memphis Alumni Chapter of Sigma Chi and he was one of those most responsible for the revival of Eta Chapter following the lifting of the anti-fraternity ban by the Mississippi state legislature. His brother-in-law is Eric A. Dawson, until recently executive secretary and editor of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Sigma Chi in the News

A Sigma Chi—Richard E. Vernor, Albion '13—heads the famous No. 1 club of Rotary International. Another Sig, H. Kirke Becker, Cornell '11, is the first vice-president of the Chicago Rotary Club. Rotarian Vernor's brother, F. Dudleigh Vernor, Albion '14, is the composer of "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi". The September issue of *The Rotarian* featured a pro and con story on "Are Too Many Going to College?" Yes: Warren Piper, Chicago jeweler, a Sigma Nu. No: Dr. David Kinley, beloved Phi Gamma Delta president-emeritus of the University of Illinois. Mr. Piper's concluding paragraph reads: "Five years from now, Peter Piper will be at the place where he must choose whether he wants college or not. If he has a yen for a profession, I'll probably encourage him to go, though I think he would get more out of four years spent before the mast or tramping through the countries of Europe. The fact that he now wants to be a Sigma Nu 'like the old man' will probably have too much to do with it, but I'll sit up nights to hope and pray that he misses Sigma Chi. Ah! my friends, if he didn't, wouldn't that be a real calamity!" . . . Fortnight ago Ralph Connable, Albion '90, retired vice-president and general manager of the F. W. Woolworth Company of Canada, wrote from Buffalo: "I would call your attention to the September issue of *The Rotarian*, published in Chicago, on page 53 of which the writer advises one not to join Sigma Chi. Dick Vernor is president of the Chicago Rotary Club and should assist you in getting an apology. Dick is a good Sig and might have already licked Hell out of the editor." Rotary's editor, Leland D. Case, is on the 9th floor of the Pure Oil Building; our office is on the 13th. Pure Oil's night watchman often remarks that Rotary's editor and Sigma Chi's editor burn more midnight oil than any other tenants; advises that others with more leisure settle this argument. . . . And speaking of Albion, Carmi R. Smith, Alpha Pi '86, because of doctor's orders, on October 26 missed presiding at the Homecoming banquet for the first time in 44 years.



Richard E. Vernor, Alpha Pi (Albion) 1913, president of the Rotary Club of Chicago.

President-Emeritus

THE LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN in its October issue paid the following tribute to one of Sigma Chi's most distinguished educators:

At a special meeting of the Board of Trustees held in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, on September 5, Dr. Charles Russ Richards, whose resignation as president became effective



CHARLES RUSS RICHARDS
Delta Delta (Purdue) 1890
President-Emeritus
Lehigh University

August 31, was elected president-emeritus of Lehigh University. In conferring this, the highest honor in its power, the Lehigh Board of Trustees expressed its appreciation to Dr. Richards for his distinguished leadership during the past thirteen years and assured him of official connection with the institution for which he has done so much. As a result of this action, Lehigh finds itself in the unique situation of having two living presidents-emeritus, the same honor having been conferred upon Dr. Henry S. Drinker upon his retirement in 1921.

As a further recognition of Dr. Richards' notable administration, the Board of Trustees presented him with a handsome testimonial booklet containing an expression of appreciation. The text is as follows:
Dear Friend, Associate and Leader:

In the thirteen years that you have been president of Lehigh, you have endeared yourself to us, your associates, and to the students, faculty and alumni of the University to a degree that rivals, yet supplements, our love for Lehigh. Our affection for you is the more enduring because it has grown upon us, not by design, but as a by-product of your sterling character, your devotion to high ideals, your indomitable courage, your inspiring vision, your plain-spoken fairness, and the remarkable results you have achieved by applying good engineering thinking to Lehigh's problems—academic, financial and administrative.

We recognize, Dr. Richards, that from the time you first studied Lehigh's needs in 1923, and conceived your program for her future growth and development, our aims for the University have been higher than any to which we had

previously aspired. For thirteen years you have shown us that persistent striving toward a lofty objective makes dreams come true. The standards that you have set and the goals you have envisioned for us "will assert themselves with ever growing insistency, long after we are gone."

You have fostered research, attracted men of scholarly attainments to our faculty, modernized and greatly enlarged the physical facilities of the University, reorganized for more efficient operation practically every academic and administrative department, and conserved so carefully our resources that the University has weathered a devastating economic storm without curtailing its effectiveness and without incurring, at any time, an operating deficit. We recognize the good fortune that has been ours in having had, as a leader during these trying years, a man who combines, in the highest degree, proficiency in engineering, education, administration and financial management.

The record of accomplishment that you have crowded into the thirteen years of your administration has greatly enhanced the prestige and influence of Lehigh as a national institution. Such a record could not have been made without the sincere love for Lehigh and the self-sacrificing devotion that has animated you. For this devotion to our common ideal and for the inspiration your friendship has been to each of us, we thank you.

The bond of affectionate regard between us will not be broken by your retirement as president, but will be strengthened through the years to come by your continued association with us as president-emeritus of Lehigh University.

Although, at the time the Trustees meeting was called, its principal purpose was to provide an opportunity for the members of the Board to extend a personal and affectionate farewell to the retiring president, Dr. Richards, acting on the advice of his physician, decided to spare himself the emotional ordeal that was inevitable in such a parting. He therefore left Bethlehem for his new home in Minneapolis shortly before the meeting, knowing, of course, that the Board would understand and approve this decision made in deference to his health. It was characteristic of Dr. Richards that on the last day of his administration there was not a single item of unfinished business on his desk. In spite of his illness he had attended to every detail that arose through the year, and left every detail of his work in "apple-pie order" for his successor.

Dr. and Mrs. Richards have since settled in their new home at 1725 Summit Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota, where they will welcome visits from any of their many Lehigh friends. Dr. Richards' health has improved steadily under the careful routine prescribed for his convalescence and the efficient, loving care of his devoted "nurse", Mrs. Richards. Their new home is a beautiful, modern house, ideally suited to their needs, in a charming section of the city and within



Charles Russ Richards, Purdue '90, when he was Dean of the College of Engineering at the University of Illinois. During that period his only son, Robert, became a member of Kappa Kappa Chapter, class of 1922. He is now city editor of the *Aurora* (Ill.) *Beacon News*.

a square of the home of their daughter, Lenore, who is described by her mother as her father's "best medicine". President Richards plans to devote himself to study, writing and recreation—the latter, of course, including time with his children and grandchildren.

Fraternity World Mourns George Banta

Death has recently removed the leading member of Phi Delta Theta's first family and Sigma Chi mourns with its Miami Triad cousin. George Banta, graduated by Indiana University in 1876, the first president of the General



George Banta Jr. and his late father, both of whom served Phi Delta Theta as national president.

Council of Phi Delta Theta, representative of his fraternity at the organization of the National Interfraternity Conference, and founder and publisher of *Banta's Greek Exchange*, died at his home in Menasha, Wisconsin, on September 23, 1935, at the age of 78. In his own fraternity he was always an active and loyal worker, whose advice was sought, and whose vision was broad and sound. He was one of the first to recognize the mutuality of interests among college fraternities, and the close identity of their idealism with college objectives. He devoted a large part of his life to promoting a spirit of good will and coöperation to replace former rivalry and aloofness. He gave generously of his time and energy—a gentle force which sought no publicity for itself, but derived its satisfaction from

achievement. His *Greek Exchange* has exerted a lasting influence upon interfraternity comity, and reflects accurately the spirit of the man: his quiet dignity, his kindliness, his freedom from cant or favor, his impersonal recognition of merit, and his steadfast belief that college life without the fraternity would suffer immeasurably in richness and inspiration. He has left the fraternity world indebted to him far beyond its ability to repay. In his death the college fraternity has lost a wise counsellor, a fearless advocate, and a devoted supporter.

Great friend that he was of all fraternities, Mr. Banta was particularly proud of the Miami Triad of Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta, and Sigma Chi. Where two of these organizations were on the same campus, time and time again he labored to direct petitioning groups to the third member so that the Triad might be complete. When we took over the editorial reins of this publication fourteen years ago, Mr. Banta was the first officer of another fraternity to pay us a visit at our Chicago office. That was the beginning of a fine friendship. No man has done more to advance the interests of the Greek-letter system.



Founded at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, June 28, 1855.
 Incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois, March 24, 1898.
 Member of the Miami Triad, consisting of Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta and Sigma Chi.

Founders

THOMAS COWAN BELL, Chapter Eternal, February 3, 1919
 JAMES PARKS CALDWELL, Chapter Eternal, April 5, 1912
 DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER, Chapter Eternal, December 11, 1920
 ISAAC M. JORDAN, Chapter Eternal, December 3, 1890
 WILLIAM LEWIS LOCKWOOD, Chapter Eternal, August 17, 1867
 BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE, Chapter Eternal, June 28, 1916
 FRANKLIN HOWARD SCOBIE, Chapter Eternal, July 22, 1888

Grand Council

General Officers

Grand Consul
 RALPH F. POTTER
 209 S. La Salle St.,
 Chicago, Ill.

Grand Annotator
 IRWIN P. RIEGER
 326 W. Madison St.,
 Chicago, Ill.

Grand Quaestor
 J. RUSSELL EASTON
 327 S. La Salle St.,
 Chicago, Ill.

Grand Editor and Grand Historian
 CHESTER W. CLEVELAND
 35 E. Wacker Drive,
 Chicago, Ill.

Grand Tribune
 DR. W. HENRY MCLEAN
 251 Washington St.,
 Huntington, Ind.

Past Grand Consuls

JOHN S. MCMILLIN
 Roche Harbor, Wash.

*HOWARD FERRIS
 Cincinnati, Ohio

ORVILLE S. BRUMBACK
 915 Spitzer Bldg.,
 Toledo, Ohio

*FRANK M. ELLIOT
 Evanston, Ill.

*WALTER L. FISHER
 Chicago, Ill.

*REGINALD FENDALL
 Washington, D. C.

*BENJAMIN P. RUNKLE
 Hillsboro, Ohio

*WILLIAM L. DUDLEY
 Nashville, Tenn.

*JOSEPH C. NATE
 Denver, Colo.

*ROBERT FARNHAM
 Washington, D. C.

ORLA B. TAYLOR
 2332 Buhl Bldg.,
 Detroit, Mich.

*ROBERT E. JAMES
 Easton, Pa.

*CHARLES ALLING
 Chicago, Ill.

GEORGE ADE
 Brook, Ind.

*HAMILTON DOUGLAS
 Atlanta, Ga.

*NEWMAN MILLER
 Chicago, Ill.

WILBUR P. ALLEN
 Hebronville, Texas

WILLIAM C. HENNING
 5909 Kennerly Ave.,
 St. Louis, Mo.

*LAWRENCE DEGRAFF
 Des Moines, Iowa

*STEPHEN T. MATHER
 Chicago, Ill.

JOSEPH T. MILLER
 712 South Ave.,
 Wilkesburg, Pa.

HARRY S. NEW
 Edgemoor Lane
 Bethesda, Md.

ROY T. OSBORN
 630 Fifth Ave.,
 New York, N. Y.

*HERBERT C. ARMS
 Chicago, Ill.

*A. P. THOMSON
 Los Angeles, Calif.

DANIEL LAURENCE
 University of Cincinnati
 Cincinnati, Ohio

HAMILTON DOUGLAS JR.
 1400 Rhodes-Haverty Bldg.,
 Atlanta, Ga.

Board of Grand Trustees

FRANK G. WARDEN, *Chairman*
 (Term expires 1939)
 Chamberlain Hotel, Des Moines, Iowa

T. B. FREEMAN
 (Term expires 1937)
 430 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

FRED ARMSTRONG JR.
 (Term expires 1937)
 705 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

* Deceased.

Board of Grand Trustees (continued)

HARRY R. DRACKETT
(Term expires 1939)
5020 Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

FRANK McDONOUGH JR.
(Term expires 1941)
414 Equitable Bldg., Denver, Colo.

HOWARD FERRIS JR.
(Term expires 1941)
1015 Valley Lane, Cincinnati, Ohio

L. G. BALFOUR
(Term expires 1939)
Attleboro, Mass.

CHARLES E. TOWNSEND
(Term expires 1941)
908 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

RICHARD S. DOYLE
(Term expires 1937)
832 Shoreham Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Grand Praetors and Provinces

New England-Nova Scotia
EDWIN F. PARKER
97 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

New York-Ontario-Quebec
EDWARD S. FARROW
230 Cobbs Hill Drive, Rochester, N. Y.

Eastern
BOLON B. TURNER
U. S. Board of Tax Appeals, Washington, D. C.

Virginia
DR. CHARLES J. SMITH
Roanoke College, Salem, Va.

North Carolina-South Carolina
J. SPENCER BELL
2217 Selwyn Ave., Charlotte, N. C.

Southeastern
H. STANLEY HASTINGS
H. G. Hastings Co., Atlanta, Ga.

West Virginia-Western Pennsylvania
JUSTIN M. KUNKLE
203 Union Trust Bldg., Uniontown, Pa.

Ohio
WILLIAM P. HUFFMAN
Buckeye Iron & Brass Works, Dayton, Ohio

Indiana-Michigan
J. DWIGHT PETERSON
Circle Tower, Indianapolis, Ind.

Illinois-Wisconsin
OSCAR MACNAB
803 Transportation Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Kentucky-Tennessee
DR. WILLIAM B. RICKS
810 Broadway, Nashville, Tenn.

Missouri Valley
SHERMAN S. SENNE
418 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Southern
THOMPSON MCCLELLAN
Edwards Hotel, Jackson, Miss.

North Central
EDWARD T. CONMY
First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Fargo, N. Dak.

Central Southwestern
ELTON B. HUNT
608 McBirney Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.

Rocky Mountain
MILTON H. LOVE
Kearns Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah

Montana
FREDERICK SCHEUCH
University of Montana, Missoula, Mont.

Northwestern
WALTER W. BLAESING
1219 S. W. Third Ave., Portland, Ore.

Southwestern
IRWIN CARY
208 W. Eighth St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Executive Committee

NYE F. MOREHOUSE, *Chairman*
400 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

T. B. FREEMAN, *Vice-Chairman*
430 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

J. RUSSELL EASTON
327 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

CHARLES F. HOUGH, *Secretary*
134 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

L. A. DOWNS
135 E. 11th Place, Chicago, Ill.

CHARLES H. ELDRIDGE, *Executive Secretary*
35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

JAMES S. MCATEE, *Field Secretary*
35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

General Headquarters Office

A General Headquarters Office, with the Executive Secretary in charge, is maintained at 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., and all communications of a routine nature, with the exception of those pertaining to publications, should be addressed to such office.

Publication Office

All editorial material intended for publication in either THE MAGAZINE OF SIGMA CHI or *The Sigma Chi Bulletin*, and all communications relating to subscriptions, changes of address and advertising rates should be directed to: Editor, THE MAGAZINE OF SIGMA CHI, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.



The Chamberlain Hotel Des Moines, Iowa

Owned and Operated by
FRANK G. WARDEN
Mu '80—Theta Theta '83
Chairman, Board of Grand
Trustees of Sigma Chi

For all
Purposes
LESCHEN
WIRE ROPE

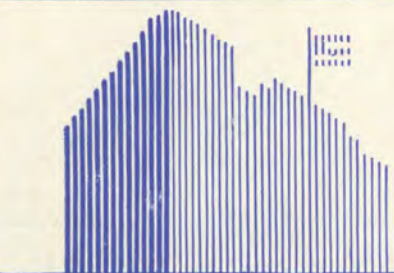
ESTABLISHED
1857



A. Leschen & Sons Rope Co.
5909 Kennerly Avenue
ST. LOUIS, MO.

New York . . . 87 to 90 West Street
Chicago . . . 810 W. Washington Blvd.
Denver . . . 1554 Wazee Street
San Francisco . . . 520 Fourth Street

W. C. Henning, Xi '90 . Sec'y-Treas.
J. A. Burns, Eta Eta '07 . Credit Mgr.
L. H. Gault, Zeta Zeta '00 . Adv. Mgr.
C. X. Henning, Tau Tau '16
Asst. Pacific Coast Mgr.



IN CHICAGO

Here you will find the favorite Sigma Chi headquarters hotel just a few steps from the financial, shopping and theatre district. Comfortable beds . . . spacious rooms . . . Six famous dining rooms . . .

Rooms with bath, \$3.50 up.
Rooms without bath, \$2.50.
Write for booklet with map.

BISMARCK HOTEL

RANDOLPH AT LA SALLE
CHICAGO

Western Electric
NOISELESS THE VOICE OF ACTION RECORDING

Sigma Chi Sound Pictures

"Significant Sigs"—a new three-reel picture which presents many notables including George Ade, Lum and Abner, Burr McIntosh, Roy Chapman Andrews, Chase S. Osborn, John T. McCutcheon, L. A. Downs, and Mme. Schumann-Heink. Both 16 and 35 mm. prints available.

"The Diamond Jubilee of Sigma Chi"—an outstanding three-reel historical production made at Oxford, Ohio, in 1930. 35 mm. prints only.

No cost to active and alumni chapters except express charges. Because of brisk demand for banquets, rushing parties, etc., reservations should be made at least two weeks in advance of scheduled exhibition.

The Magazine of Sigma Chi
35 East Wacker Drive Chicago

Autumn Will Bring to You



THE BALFOUR PUPPETS were especially designed and modeled in the Balfour studios. The miniature chapter room—20" high—was constructed with fireplace, draperies, and moonlit terrace. The sorority girl and fraternity man—12" high—dance to the tunes of a merry orchestra.

The 1936 Balfour Blue Book

Merely fill in coupon and mail today!

With the Autumn comes the exciting 1936 Edition of the BALFOUR BLUE BOOK, featuring the latest styles in Crested Gifts and Fraternity Jewelry.

Glittering gold mesh evening bags, compacts and bracelets vie for honor with serpentine identification bracelets, initialed accessories, and new crested rings in gold and silver.

Mail the coupon below for your own free copy!

By Appointment
Sole Official Jeweler
to Sigma Chi

L. G. Balfour Company
Attleboro, Massachusetts

In Canada—Henry Birks & Sons in Affiliation

CLIP THE COUPON

L. G. Balfour Company
Attleboro, Massachusetts
Gentlemen:

Will you kindly send me—
free—a copy of the 1936 BAL-
FOUR BLUE BOOK.

Name.....

Street.....

City and State.....

Fraternity.....

Please Print