

THE LOGOS

of
Alpha Kappa
Lambda

JUNE
1977

Ανδρα Κελεύει

Volume Five

Number Three

National Endowment Fund Growing Steadily, *but too slowly*—

The editor regrets that this issue of The Logos is not going to all A. K. L. alumni. In accordance with the National Endowment Fund Plan, only life subscribers are receiving the fraternity magazine. The reason is obvious. The number of alumni was getting so large and the size of the magazine so materially increased as to make its publication impossible unless backed by a sound financial policy.

Now there are 281 life subscribers. These names comprise the ninth list and are printed below. While the life subscriber membership is growing steadily, there are still a good many A. K. L. alumni who have not signed on the "dotted line."

You no doubt know alumni who do not receive The Logos. Speak to them about it—better, show them this issue, and remind them of the "easy-payment plan," which makes taking out a life subscription a simple and convenient matter. The Logos has reached its limits in size until a larger fund for expenses is made available through an increase in the number of Life Members.

The Ninth Additional list of national endowment fund subscribers is as follows:

- 258. William V. West, Beta.....1157 Broadway, Chico, California
- 259. Bruce L. Zimmerman, Alpha.....1327 McGee Avenue, Berkeley, California
- 260. Leslie F. Young, Alpha.....Langley Field, Hampton, Virginia
- 261. Ralph A. Wentz, Alpha.....2126 Los Angeles Avenue, Berkeley, California
- 262. Newton F. Grey, Gamma.....2910 Colfax Street, Evanston, Illinois
- 263. Stuart R. Ward, Alpha.....345 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California
- 264. M. Van Rensselaer, Alpha.....Lokoya Lodge, Lokoya, Napa County, California
- 265. Glen T. Trewartha, Epsilon.....University Club, Madison, Wisconsin
- 266. Carl L. Simon, Delta.....2319 North Monroe Street, Hutchinson, Kansas
- 267. Hugo L. Rusch, Epsilon.....325 West 89th Street, Apt. 3, New York City
- 268. Everett V. Prindle, Alpha.....2701 Hearst Avenue, Berkeley, California
- 269. Wallace H. Miller, Alpha.....Box 418, Barstow, California
- 270. Robert F. Legee, Alpha.....168B Mansfield Street, Montreal, Quebec, Canada
- 271. Arthur W. Legg, Alpha.....Manson, Washington
- 272. Theodore C. Lawson, Alpha.....5421 Thomas Street, Oakland, California
- 273. E. D. Howard, Alpha.....Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida
- 274. Benton Howard, Alpha.....458 65th Street, Oakland, California
- 275. George M. Hill, Alpha.....6715 Sixth Avenue, Los Angeles, California
- 276. Herbert E. Dux, Gamma.....Care of Berkebile Brothers, Johnstown, Pennsylvania
- 277. Oscar W. Davidson, Delta.....M. E. Hospital, Indianapolis, Indiana
- 278. Clyde B. Campbell, Delta....Care of A. T. & T. Co. 195 Broadway, New York City
- 279. Raymond H. Butzbach, Alpha.....626 Elm Street, Woodland, California
- 280. Wallace B. Boggs, Alpha.....562 Lakeshore Boulevard, Oakland, California
- 281. R. A. Beatty, Beta.....538 Pike Street, Reading, Pennsylvania

Every A. K. L. subscriber should consider himself commissioned to represent the endowment fund cause to all non-subscribers. Alumni chapters can be particularly helpful in this regard. It is YOUR fraternity!

THE LOGOS of ALPHA KAPPA LAMBDA

VOLUME V

JUNE, 1927

NUMBER 3

"All the Little Angels Ascend Up On High"

LIEUT. L. F. YOUNG, *Alpha '23*

LT IS A gorgeous morning in early fall—one of those that leave you with the feeling that any minor troubles you may have experienced in being born, or subsequently—have been well worth while. There is a slight snap to the air and the colors spattered lavishly over the patches of wood-lots show that Jack Frost has already been abroad, but the sunshine is pleasantly warm.

The peace of Indian Summer broods over the rural countryside until it is rudely shattered by a crushing chorus of some four or five lusty young voices—

*"All the little angels as-cend up
—as-cend up,*

*All the little angels as-cend up
on high.*

Which end up? As-cend up!

Which end up? As-cend up!

*All the little angels as-cend up
on high."*

At first it is a little difficult to locate the singers, until a shadow drifting across the fields directs the gaze upward to the big silver globe harnessed by its net of rigging to the large wicker basket in which ride the joyously carolling 'balloonatics.'

And now having thus introduced the subject of this brief sketch perhaps I may be permitted to desert the more pretentious style, for "The Great American Novel" runs no risk at all from me. Free ballooning is truly a great sport; not for those, I grant you, who must have their destination, itinerary and approximate rate of travel all irrevocably fixed before they start.

But for a day like the one earlier described—or any good day in spring will do as well, what could be more delightful—Summer is all right too, but it's not really quite as much fun to pull and haul the net, bag and basket of a 35,000 cubic foot balloon around when the thermometer reads somewhere in the nineties in the shade. Incidentally balloon land-

ings must perforce (or preferably at least) be made in one of the great open spaces where there is no shade. And Winter is quite out of the question insofar as pleasure is concerned for then there is the cold to be considered, the muck of wet landing fields, and the probability of winds or storms.

And follows at once the inevitable question, "But what good is it?" However the canny tax payer

may rest assured that our great Uncle Samuel is not spending thousands of dollars in the purchase and upkeep of material to be used exclusively in furnishing fruitless aerial bumbling jaunts. Naturally enough, there is no military value inherent in a free balloon—unable as they are to defend, attack or even to order their own progress, but they possess distinct value as a means of training all Lighter-than-air officers—(by which is meant all officers flying airships as distinguished from airplane). This training being not all theoretical but of the type which may some day help some one of us to go on drawing his flying pay, and continue to be spoken of in the present tense.

For should the motors on any of our different types of airships "conk" while in flight, should the interior pressure be lost on a non-rigid, or any one of

a dozen other different mishaps occur, the pilot of that airship has a very vital (for himself and his crew) problem in free ballooning on his hands for immediate solution. Or, going to the case of the unfortunate Shenandoah for an actual example, you all will probably recall that a portion of the big ship, comprised of a couple of the forward cells broke away and with a crew of some ten or eleven men went off on a little cruise of its own, which owing to the free ballooning training possessed by its crew was ended safely.

The school where this training is given so far as



The Author in His Bird Clothes

the Army is concerned, is at Scott Field, near Belleville, Illinois. But in case you are not familiar with that particular garden spot, it is also some thirty miles from St. Louis, Missouri. Probably the reason for moving the school from its old location at Ross Field, California, to one more in the center of the country, was to give an increased radius of action to our dashing young aeronauts—and in this case, radius of action is preferably measured over land, for as yet free balloons have not developed any remarkable seaworthy characteristics.

There is however authentic record of at least one sea-going "balloonatic" who took off from Ross Field near midnight and under the impetus of the "land" component of a "land and sea breeze" system cruised gaily out into the uncharted vastness of the Pacific. This caused considerable furor among the uninitiated who pursued him in all manners of small seacraft, ranging from row-boats to destroyers in a praiseworthy attempt to effect a rescue.

But the aforementioned young pilot knew his onions or more correctly speaking, his meteorology—for along later in the morning, the sun having warmed the land more rapidly than the ocean, caused the superheated land air to rise while the cooler ocean air flowed back to shore to replace it, and with this sea breeze came the balloon, which by means of discretion and good judgment, was landed by its pilot within a hundred yards of the spot from which he had taken off some hours earlier in the morning.

However very few balloonists can figure on a round trip passage—which fact is probably responsible for what unpopularity exists in connection with this form of military exercise. Ordinarily winds blow only one way, and when you have flown long enough, or have exhausted your supply of ballast, you must needs come down, rip your balloon, remove and roll the net, disassemble and roll the great bag and pack the whole carefully away in the basket. Having done all of this you are now in position to calculate the next step which includes getting yourself and your erst-while conveyance home. Of course if it has been a short training flight, and you have judiciously landed near a house with a telephone, it is a relatively easy matter to call up the Quartermaster, tell him where you are, and that you will await the arrival of his truck with the greatest of pleasure. Then you sit on the front porch, drink cider or cold

lemonade with your host, or nibble reflectively on a bunch of blue Concord grapes while your hostess busies herself in the construction of an apple pie. Of course you regale your enthralled audience with vivid accounts of adventures, your own or someone else's, and hope that the fool driver on the truck will lose his way at least until after breakfast, dinner or supper, whichever it may be. And then when the truck arrives you supervise the loading of your basket and incidental paraphernalia and take off for home, loaded with good wishes and as much assorted fruit as your host has been able to force into your unwilling arms.

Of course this is ballooning de luxe, and conditions are generally not quite so favorable. For example on one occasion a brother officer and myself landed in the midst of a vast muskrat marsh out in Virginia. From the air the surface had looked smooth and grassy—and so it was, but the smooth surface of the grass tops was some ten or fifteen feet higher than terra firma, or at least what passed for terra firma in those parts. At this critical juncture the wind died down to spasmodic puffs and what progress was to be made before we were engulfed in the shades of night had to be made by our own effort.

The balloon had not been ript so out we got, attached ourselves firmly to our anchor rope and started out through the matted tangle of grasses, which extended at least six feet above our heads, in the direction in which we had seen trees and high ground. It was early spring with traces of ice still on the ground butwork,—like the Village Blacksmith of ancient song—our brows were wet with honest sweat not to mention most of the rest of us. Every now and then we would halt, haul down our big silver captive, climb up in the rigging and see if we were still headed in the right direction. Curious, and scratchy bugs dropped down our necks, while every so often we would crash through the thin crust and wreak irreparable damage to some muskrat's front hall. This of course annoyed us quite as much as it did the muskrats for the latter seem to persist in the disgusting habit of keeping their living quarters filled with a peculiarly chilly brand of water.

Some progress however was being made in spite of the fact that every now and again some vagrant puff of wind, more powerful than the rest, would send the big bag skimming over the grass tops, always in a direction in which we were not going, and since we could not relinquish the anchor rope we

In This Issue

"ALL THE LITTLE ANGELS ASCEND UP ON HIGH".....	1
<i>Lieut. L. F. Young, Alpha '23</i>	
"GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD".....	4
<i>Richard E. Hanson, Delta '26</i> <i>Harold Tascher, Gamma '25</i>	
ALPHA KAPPA LAMBDA IN CONCORD.....	5
<i>Dr. Gail Cleland, Alpha '09</i>	
THE CONCEPT OF THE SECOND MILE.....	7
<i>Robert G. Garlock, Epsilon '29</i>	
TELLING STORIES WITH LINES INSTEAD OF WORDS.....	8
<i>Clarence H. Dykema, Gamma '28</i>	
OPERA IN THE UNITED STATES.....	13
<i>John Lawrence Seymour, Alpha '17</i>	
PORT ORFORD CEDAR—ITS USES AND PRODUCTION.....	15
<i>George W. Moore, Jr., Alpha '20</i>	
EDITORIALS.....	16
ON THE SQUARE—A POEM.....	19
<i>Dave J. Roberts, Epsilon '27</i>	
NEWS FROM THE ACTIVE CHAPTERS.....	21
AMONG THE ALUMNI.....	29
MODERN HEROES—A POEM.....	30
<i>David V. Felts, Gamma '23</i>	

performer went along, generally in the position of the little angels celebrated in a previously quoted song.

Finally we arrived at bank of a broad swamp creek, from which no doubt the muskrats replenished their cellars. What ever use it was to others its value was decidedly negative to us, for its width baffled our broad jumping ability and its temperature our desire to swim. Clearly the situation needed careful consideration if we wished to remain even reasonably dry, and after thorough estimate of the situation we evolved a masterly stratagem. Hauling down the balloon on the edge of the creek we climbed into the basket and poured out enough sand ballast so that we were just slightly too heavy to take off. Then carefully watching the big globe, a couple of ballast bags in our hands, we waited for a wandering gust of wind which might decide to cross the creek—it came, and over went the ballast, up soared the balloon and before the wind puff died we had not only crossed the creek but were some fifty or seventy-five yards to the good on the other side.

And so it went—finally reaching the highland we found an open field and ript the bag. While Schofield removed the valve I hiked off toward the nearest houses in the hope of raising a labor detail and a truck. Success attended my efforts but on arriving with my "gang" of Polish farmers I discovered that Earl had already commanded some negro fishermen and had the whole affair packed. There remained only to load the basket on the truck and take it to the nearest freight station, where we shipped it home on a Quartermaster shipping ticket. Then refusing several pressing offers to stay for supper we embarked on one of the little river steamers running down the York River and departed for home.

Interesting and enjoyable as is free ballooning it is not entirely free from the element of danger, which attends to some degree all aerial navigation. The bag is filled with hydrogen, which of course is rather quick tempered you might say, when introduced to any kind of sparks, and while it may be highly spectacular to go to glory in a flame of blazing gas it is not entirely satisfactory in all respects. Therefore we endeavor to keep out of lightning storms, and landing on high tension power lines.

Also occasionally some of us are unfortunate enough to be caught up in too heavy winds, and eventually at least, must land. At this point it must be remembered that exclusive of up and down motion the forward rate of speed is equal to that of the wind, and that about the most satisfactory means of alighting with grace and comfort from a basket moving at say thirty-five to forty miles per hour is to petition Allah to grow a haystack or a flock of feather pillows directly in your line of flight instead of the far more usual houses or trees. It is really remarkable how remorseful for past misdeeds men will be under circumstances like these, and this may be taken as one of the reasons for the exemplary lives of our young aviators, so well portrayed in "War Birds."

Another possibility, quite unpleasant as the pre-

ceding, is to have your rip-panel (a strip of fabric some ten inches wide by fourteen feet long used to deflate the balloon) come out while in full flight. But while this circumstance is always annoying it need not necessarily be fatal as several others besides myself can testify. The incident which qualifies me to speak authoritatively on the subject occurred one morning in June during the period of instruction at the balloon school.

Five of us, including our instructor, had taken off in one of the large thirty-five thousand cubic foot bags and after an uneventful period had decided that luncheon was in order. We were flying quietly along at about two thousand two hundred feet and rising slowly when we were alarmed to hear a hissing as of some steam valve. Glancing at the statorope we saw that we were beginning to fall, and even as we looked our physical sense confirmed it as fact.

When a balloon starts dropping too fast, the most imperative requirement is to get rid of ballast—but except in case of dire necessity it is forbidden to throw whole bags out carelessly, for even the most unimaginative can readily visualize the effect of a thirty-five pound sand bag, dropped from an altitude of two thousand feet on any head except those covered by derby hats or bomb-proof cellars. The business of getting rid of ballast in the method approved by Army Regulations was commenced in by all hands with considerable enthusiasm. However, when instead of falling below us, the sand flew up in our faces we became convinced that we were wasting our very valuable time.

The hissing was becoming louder so with praiseworthy singlemindedness all hands began heaving over the big sand bags intact, and everything else that was not nailed down, with a right good will. The belly of the bag had caved in and was beginning to arch upward with a most ominous dry rustling sound. Some one, in his haste to lighten the basket, flung a loose hat and shirt over the side, and the dramatic sight of that hat and shirt apparently shooting up and away from us at an angle of forty-five degrees or better drove home to us all that in the space of a very few seconds we were due to arrive on Mother Earth, and from all indications our arrival would be more or less simultaneous with our burial, deep in her bosom.

And tardily then came the thought of our parachutes, hanging in their cases on the outside of the basket and fastened to us by a harness and rope. Speaking only for myself, for I don't know what the reactions of the others were—with the thought of the parachute came the realization that it took a pull of forty pounds to jerk it from its case, and instantly followed the acute question "Will I fall fast enough to pull clear?" and a mental picture of falling with the basket but landing under it—not so good,—the frying pan had still some advantages to offer over the fire, and we all stuck.

(Turn to Page 20)

"Go Ye Into All the World"

RICHARD E. HANSON, Delta '26

Department of English, Shantung Christian University,
Tsinan, China

After a third-class ocean voyage I arrived in Taian, August 24, 1926. At that time we had received definite word that Mr. Baker, who represents our Shantung Methodist Mission on the faculty of the union Shantung Christian University in Tsinan, fifty miles from Taian, had been delayed in America where he was finishing the work for his Ph.D. degree. This seemed the place where I was most needed so I came here to teach English for the year.

In addition to teaching, I have become acquainted with the students, with their teeming, half-formed ideas for the future of China, as I sit with them in their rooms and eat at their table with chopsticks and bowl. I have seen the peaceful peasants and talked with them in their villages and on their farms in their own language; I have ridden in third class carriages with the common people and heard them discussing the foreigners, the robbers and the soldiers; and I have seen soldiers recruited on every corner, drilling on every vacant lot, and moving South with every train.

From these experiences I have had two things impressed on my mind. The first is that seldom did a country ever experience so many evils all at once: wars, robbers, famine, disease, ignorance, foreign misunderstanding. And the next is that, if nations ever have had as much trouble, they have rarely borne up under it as well as the mass of Chinese are doing.

The year has confirmed me in my conviction that I want to spend my life working in China. Although missionaries are being driven out of the South, probably never has there been in this part of the country so favorable an opportunity for mission work, bringing as it does the whole Gospel of Jesus, touching and helping every phase of life with its Churches, Schools, Hospitals, and Industrial Work.

And never has there been such intolerance of superstitions or half-hearted religion. In September

(Turn to Page 20)

HAROLD TASCHER, Gamma '25

Department of Political Science, Lingnan College,
Canton, China

In all probability, American newspapers have been carrying articles about the terrible things happening in China, especially in Canton. I think a great deal of printed material concerning China cannot be relied upon.

Since being here, I have changed my ideas about China very much, especially because I have found out what is true and what is not true. May I outline briefly what is happening here in China?

Since the fall of the empire in 1911, China has been more or less in the hands of bandit leaders, all trying to increase their control and to dominate the country finally. They have tried to hoodwink the people into their support, and have kept the people poor and in a wretched condition. The North has been the scene of most of the trouble. There, Wu-Pei-fu, Marshall Chang Tso-lin, and General Sun Chuan-fang have been doing their best to win out and unify China as they say. All have failed so far. Their soldiers are mercenaries and are not dominated by patriotism at all.

In the South, Dr. Sun Yat Sen got control of Canton and surrounding country, wrote a book in which he outlined certain political principles which the people would follow, established a government here which has the reputation of being the only real government in China today, sought help from European countries in order to train military leaders for the army—he finally got Russia to help—and in less than three years' time the government which he established has obtained control of Chinese unification at present.

The army has been under the able leadership of General Chiang Kai-Shek, a young man but 31 years old. He is not a despot, but is under the control of the Peoples' party. He is a strong nationalist and is very patriotic. His army is well trained and is made up of patriotic men who have been taught well the real aspirations of China. The Russians have super-

(Turn to Page 20)

China Through A.K.L. Eyes

Last summer two Alpha Kappa Lambda men met on ship board on the Pacific Ocean. Richard E. Hanson, Delta '26, and Harold Tascher, Gamma '25, were the voyagers to the Far East. It was a rare meeting—that of these brothers in more ways than one, and it is an engaging story they are telling after nearly a year in China.

"Dick" Hanson is in the department of English in Shantung Christian University, Tsinan, while "Shorty" Tascher is instructing in political science in Lingnan College, Canton. Despite the fact that a movement is under way to clear "foreigners" off the Chinese college faculties, Tascher has received notice of his appointment to take charge of the courses in government for the next two years.

No matter that these AKL men are in the thick of what one of them calls "the biggest political, economic, social, religious, and intellectual revolution which ever took place in the world's history," their stories are filled with a stirring zest that challenges the rest of us to "new pastures."

Alpha Kappa Lambda In Concord

DR. GAIL CLELAND, Alpha '09



IT IS A delightful privilege for an A.K.L. man to serve for a period of years in historic old Concord. Here where the first Provincial Congress assembled in 1774, here where the "embattled farmers" met the British regulars on the 19th of April in 1775 and "fired the shot heard round the world," here where Emerson and Hawthorne and Thoreau and Louisa Alcott lived for so long, there is probably more history to the square inch than in any other town of the United States.

Hither come all of the visitors who journey to New England—the distinguished foreigners, the great Americans, and the plain folk like ourselves. Since I came here six years ago to serve as pastor of the Congregational Church, I have been visited by fifteen or twenty of my former students of Japan, all occupying posts of leadership in their own country today, and all sent officially by the Japanese government to get acquainted at first hand with the practice and principles and soul of America. Concord is an American shrine.

The Concord of early American history is a distinctive thing. It is linked up with the old burying ground on the hill where once the flag of the patriots was cut down by the British soldiers; it is met in the old-fashioned Town Meeting, whereby the business and local government of the town is still carried on; but mostly it attaches to the battle ground at the old North Bridge. Just before one reaches the battle ground, one passes an old colonial house known as "the bullet hole house." In the wall of this house, there is a small hole marked off with a diamond shaped panel and covered with a piece of glass. It is the identical hole made by a British musket ball, when a soldier of the retreating British column fired a random shot at the owner of the house who happened at the moment to be in the doorway.

Across the road is an ancient house immortalized by Nathaniel Hawthorne in his "Mosses from an Old Manse." Hawthorne himself once occupied the house, which has been standing since revolutionary days. From the upper windows of the building, Rev. William Emerson, the grandfather of Ralph Waldo Emerson, watched the battle at the bridge just beyond. And there just around the turn is the bridge itself—a replica of the arched structure of 1775. A simple monument tells the story in these words:

"Here on the 19 of April, 1775, was made
the first forcible resistance
to British Aggression.

On the opposite Bank
Stood the American Militia,
Here stood the invading Army,
and on this spot
the first of the Enemy fell
in the War of that revolution
which gave independence
to these United States.

In gratitude to God and in the Love of Freedom,
This monument was erected A. D., 1836."

Crossing the bridge, one comes upon the famous statue of the Minute Man, executed by Daniel Chester French, the first production of that great sculptor, who was appointed to do the work while still an untried youth of Concord. The pedestal of the Minute Man bears a verse of the Concord hymn, composed by Ralph Waldo Emerson in 1875 for the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the battle:

"By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world."

A very fine custom has grown up in recent years. On Memorial Sunday each year, a group of British veterans from Boston and vicinity come in uniform and in military formation to pay honor both to the British and to the American dead at North Bridge. Often a hundred British soldiers are in line. I have often gone with the veterans of the Spanish War and of the American Legion to participate in these exercises, and I never fail to gain a thrill of inspiration as I watch the intertwining of the stars and stripes with the flag of England above that scene of ancient enmity. The commander of the British veterans impartially places a wreath before the statue of the Minute Man and another wreath beside the grave of the two British soldiers who lie buried there, and thus is taught a lesson in international friendship which a child can understand, and which no observer ever forgets.

Closely related to the Concord of revolutionary fame is the Concord of the anti-slavery movement. Frank B. Sanborn of this town was a friend and sympathizer with John Brown. The oldest inhabitants love to tell of the time when Sanborn was arrested and would have been carried off to Boston on a false charge of conspiracy, had it not been for the protection given him by his sympathetic fellow townsmen. Concord was an important station of

the "underground railway," whereby runaway slaves were helped to Canada and freedom.

One of my neighbors the other day showed me a place behind his fireplace where fugitive slaves were concealed in former time. Rev. Daniel Foster, who occupied my pulpit in 1850, was as staunch an abolitionist as New England produced, and among the archives of the Church, I found one day a sermon of Foster's autographed with the name of his friend and co-worker, Wendell Phillips. I am told that he left the Church in Concord because the sentiment was not hot enough to suit him; he went from here to troubled Kansas, where he preached regularly with his Bible and his pistol side by side on the pulpit desk. Later, he joined the Massachusetts volunteers as their "fighting chaplain," and was killed in action in one of the battles in Virginia.

Talking with an aged veteran of the G. A. R. one day over in Lincoln, I mentioned Daniel Foster. The veteran's face lighted up, and he said, "He was my Chaplain. Well, well! It ain't often that I meet a man nowadays who remembers Daniel Foster." Reflecting on the matter five minutes later, he looked earnestly at my face, and then slowly declared, "It don't seem as if you was old enough to remember Daniel Foster." I was sitting on a public platform where conversation was difficult, but I managed to make him understand that I knew his "fighting Chaplain" only by hearsay, as one of my predecessors in the pulpit.

In an obscure spot in the old burying ground, there is the grave of a negro slave named John Jack, whose epitaph, written by the minister of the old Concord Church, expresses in striking manner the spirit of Concord in relation to human slavery. The epitaph begins:

*"Man wills us slaves; God wills us free!
I will as God wills. God's will be done!"*

Quite another interest attaches to Concord by reason of its literary associations. A host of brilliant writers have made their homes here. In Sleepy Hollow Cemetery are the graves of Henry David Thoreau, Louisa M. Alcott, Nathaniel Hawthorne, and others of that same splendid company. Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, the beloved author of "Five Little Peppers and How They Grew," was a faithful attendant of my Church when I first came to Concord, but two years ago, she also went to join that Choir Invisible who rest in Sleepy Hollow. A rugged boulder of virgin quartz under a great pine tree marks the grave of Ralph Waldo Emerson; the inscription on the stone is a word taken from his own utterance, characteristic of the man and indicative of his philosophy of life:

*"The passive master lent his hand
To the vast Soul that o'er him planned."*

Many times I have stood under that pine tree at his grave, yet I never go there without instinctively re-

moving my hat. John Muir relates that when he came to Emerson's grave, seventeen years after they two had separated among the giant trees of California, he fancied that he could see Emerson again standing on higher mountains, waving his hand in friendly greeting.

The homes of these great ones are pointed out to the tourists, the Alcott home indeed being open regularly to the public. Here one sees where "Little Women" and "Little Men" and "Jo's Boys" grew up in very flesh and blood. Thoreau's home is off the line of public travel, but if one visits Walden Pond just east of the town, one can see a great heap of stones where once stood the cabin erected by Thoreau with his own hands. Dr. Edward W. Emerson, son of Ralph Waldo, has told me how "Mr. Thoreau" used to come to the Emerson home, his pockets filled with popcorn, which he and the Emerson children proceeded to pop over the open fireplace.

Dearest of all our wonders is the Emerson home itself, a place never open to the general public, and rarely seen by the casual visitor. It is gratifying to know that this priceless heritage has never been converted into a museum or sight-seer's sensation, but is still preserved today as it was fifty years ago—a comfortable, friendly New England home. The furnishing and appointments are exactly as they were when Ralph Waldo Emerson lived there. The pictures on the wall and the books on his library shelves have not been disturbed. The very calendar still hangs in his study, showing the month of April, 1882, just as it was when he died; no page has ever been turned since he left the study. Yet there is no suggestion of arrested movement; the atmosphere is full of the warmth and cordiality, as though the venerable sage had but stepped out into the garden and might return at any moment. One of my Japanese visitors whom I accompanied to the home sat in Emerson's chair with Emerson's portfolio upon his knee and ink stand before him, going through the motions of writing, and seemed immensely satisfied with the experience as if Emerson's spirit had rested upon him with blessing in that moment of imitation.

In the dining room hangs a picture of Aurora going out before the sun, the gift of Thomas Carlyle to Mrs. Emerson. On the back of the picture, in Carlyle's own hand, is written this word:

*"Will the lady of Concord hang this
Italian sun-chariot where it may remind
her of a home in England which has good
reason to remember hers."*

I am told that Emerson at one time invited Carlyle to come and live with him in Concord, sharing the same house, an arrangement which fortunately was never carried out.

In the dining room also hangs the portrait of Emerson's older daughter, Miss Ellen, who died in 1909. It was she who most resembled her father.

(Turn to Page 17)

The Concept of the Second Mile

ROBERT G. GARLOCK, *Epsilon '29*



THE CONCEPT of the second mile was set out as the most distinguishing characteristic feature of the Christ-like life by Robert G. Garlock, Epsilon '29, in his response for the initiates at the Wisconsin chapter's banquet for new men on March 27th.

Bob, the kind of engineer who makes 47 grade points out of a possible 51, is a busy worker in campus church work. His response covered the situation so adequately that it is published in full:

* * *

"The initiates, for whom I speak, are full of joy this evening at their initiation. This day when we have been formally adopted as brothers in Alpha Kappa Lambda is a day to which we have long looked forward and one to which, in all probability, we shall long look back. Hell week is past—a thing to reminisce about—and we can now appreciate the fairness with which we were treated, while any feeling of resentment we may have harbored has disappeared. The initiation of our entire group makes us glad, for we were not separated, and none of us were left behind as pledges.

"We have learned somewhat of the esoteric mysteries of A. K. L. and have glimpsed the high ideals of the fraternity. As pledges we learned the ideals of Christian character, leadership, and scholarship, but now we must knit these ideals into our lives. That which we as pledges made a part of our knowledge, we must as active members make a part of our characters.

"Christian character, leadership, and scholarship are three great ideals, but their value lies wholly in our understanding of them. I shall speak of scholarship first, because its meaning is a little more obvious than that of the others. Scholarship means to me the attainment and mastery of knowledge which is more or less imperfectly measured by the grades we receive on our University work. It means the possession of the scholarship cup, but it also means, more fundamentally, that our spirit be one of open-minded search for truth.

"Leadership and Christian character I would class together, for a Christ-like character is the highest type of Christian character, and Christ was a great leader. Others have swayed a few people during the brief span of their stay of power, but the influence of Christ is still felt over the whole world nearly two thousand years after his death.

"I dislike to take the attitude of the men who write the advertisements for correspondence courses and collections of books. Twenty minutes a day, they say, and I'll double your pay. I have no

mystic Everyday in every way—formula to be repeated each morning before breakfast, but I would like to point out that the man who has a ready fund of knowledge is better fitted for leadership than the man whose store of knowledge is deficient and unorganized. In other words, scholarship is an invaluable aid to leadership.

"It has been said that there are two kings of poverty: lack of goods and lack of wants. It is the lack of wants which keeps many men from becoming leaders. I conceive of a leader as a person who possesses both ambition and ability, and ambition is nothing more than specialized wanting plus willingness to work. Leadership demands that magnetic personality which is the sum total of the little indefinable things which give people pleasure in our presence and confidence in our ability. Here again we find such factors as scholarship and acquaintance with leaders, both through wide reading and numerous personal contacts.

"In passing, I mentioned Christ-like character as the highest type of Christian character. I would now like to point out what I consider one of the most distinguishing features of the Christian character. It is the concept of the second mile. Christ said, If a man ask you to go a mile with him, go two, but to the Jews, who were awaiting a messiah-king who would free them from the tyranny of Rome, this must have seemed a funny solution to a situation in which, under the Roman law, a Roman officer or soldier could impress a man and his beast to go a mile with him.

"We still have our Romans of grim necessity who force us to go a mile with them. One is the compulsion of working for a living; another is the limitation of our natural abilities. Is Christ's solution still effective? If you are forced to do a thing and you do it, grumbling all the while, you will make your task almost unbearable; but if you of your own free will do more than is asked of you, the stigma of enforced servitude is removed. You become the master of the situation; you are doing someone a favor rather than being force to work.

"The difference is the difference between a slave and a free man who may be performing the same task. As long as there are inescapable compulsions in our lives, Christ's way of willingness to go the second mile is the only way to find happiness.

"We initiates then pledge ourselves to these ideals of Christian character, leadership, and scholarship and shall strive throughout our active membership to attain them."

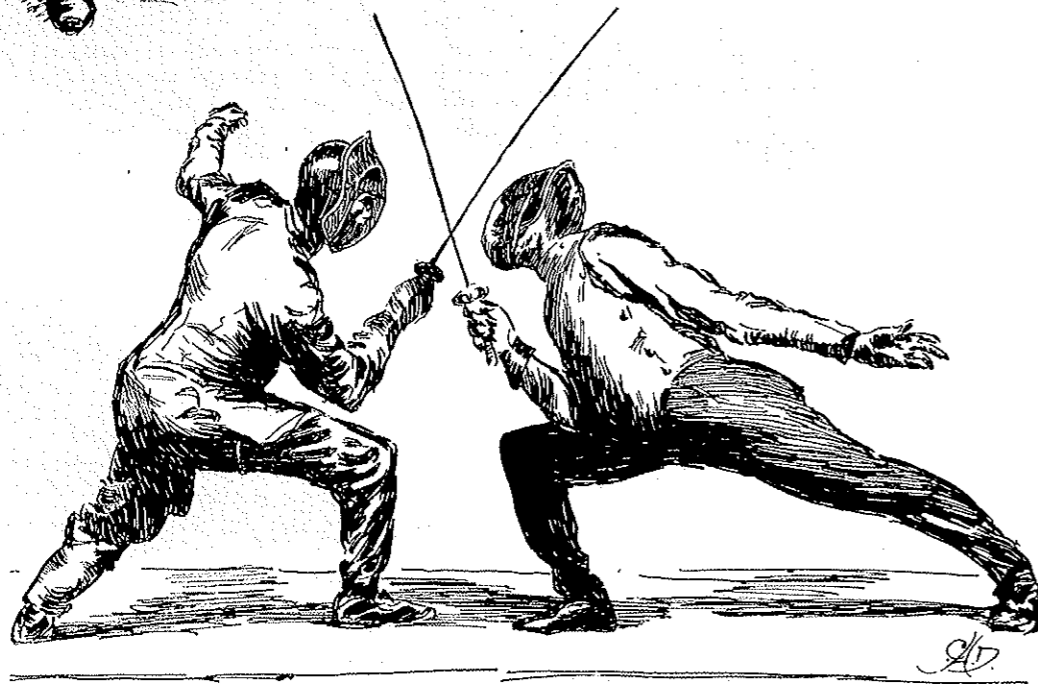


Telling Stories With Lines Instead of Words

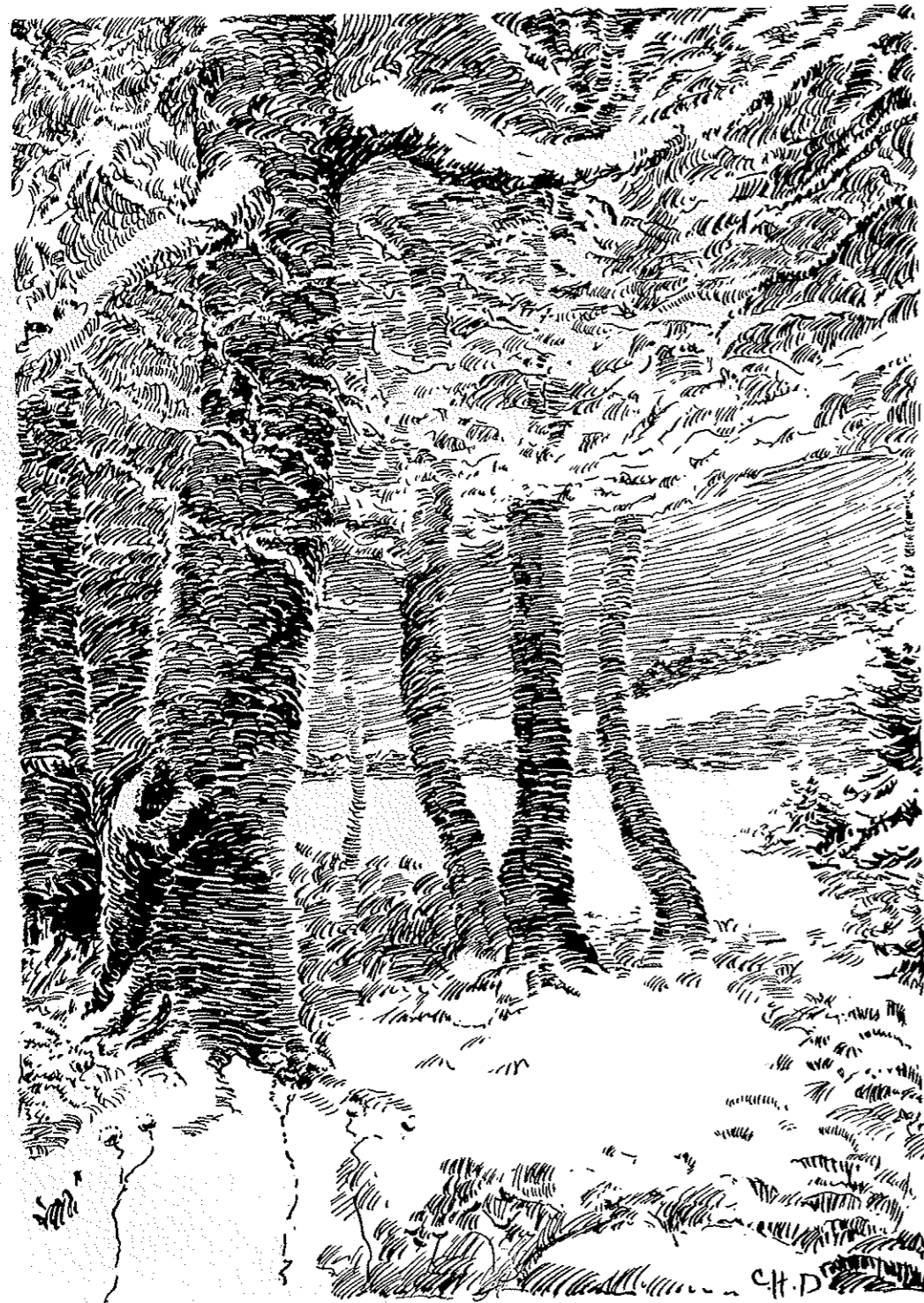
Clarence H. Dykema, Gamma '28, who drew these pen and ink sketches, is one of the Illinois chapter's most versatile members, as well as being president-elect for next semester. Throughout the year he has been a regular contributor of art work to the Sunday Magazine Section of The Daily Illini, as well as several short stories and a critical study.

He is a member of the Varsity fencing team, being a specialist with the foils. Historical accounts of duelling and fencing which he has illustrated have appeared in the same publication. Recently he sang in the student opera, "The Prince of Pilsen," as a member of the Heidelberg quartet.

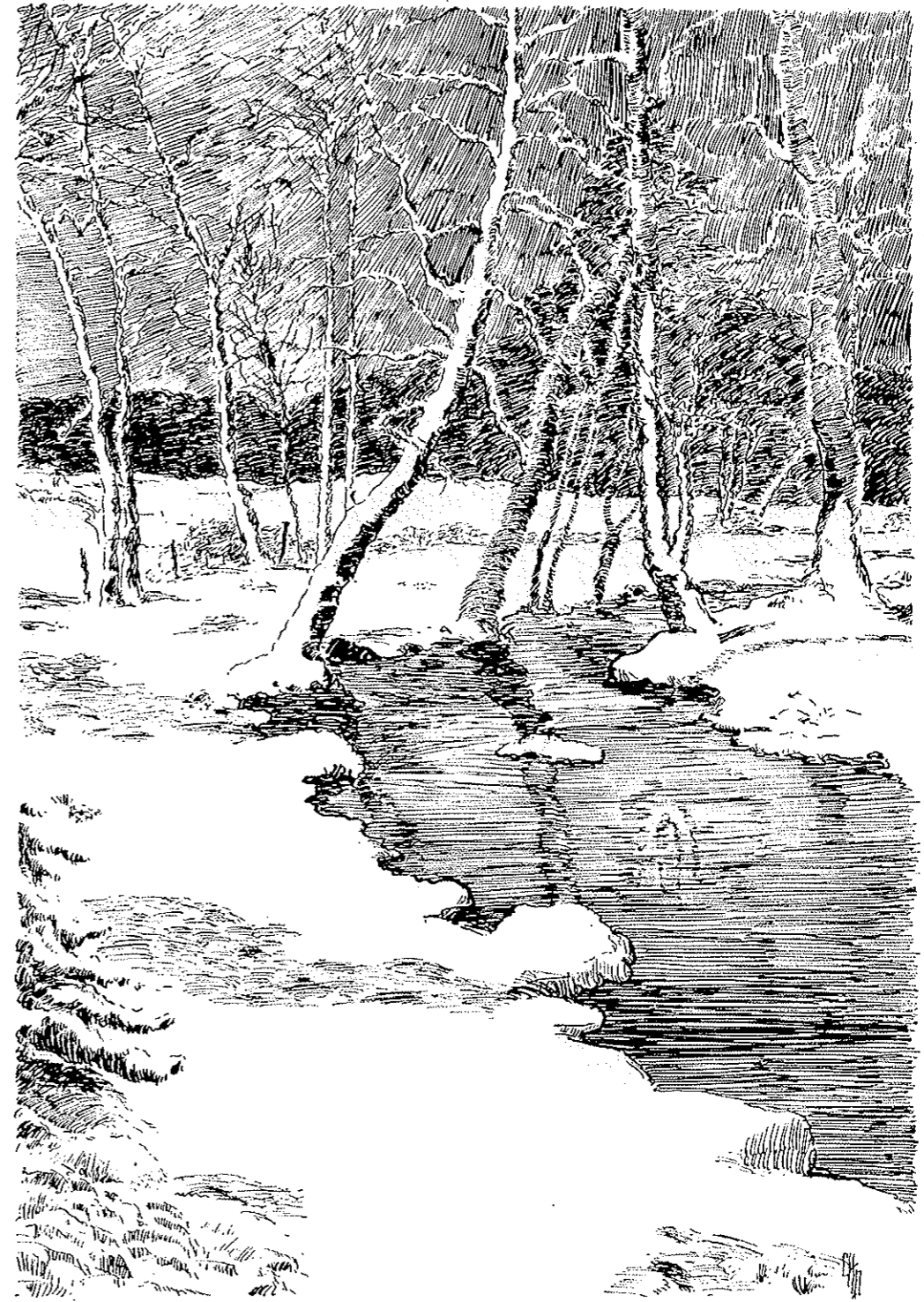
The Alumni News, a monthly magazine for all Illinois alumni, has carried several cover plates which have come from "Dyke's" drawing board. The paradox of exact portrayal and fineness of detail in a style which looks easy and free has gained him no little praise on the campus.



"The Year's at the Spring"



"The Whited Air Hides Hill and Wood"



"Content to Let the North Wind Roar"



The University of Illinois Law Building Chimes Tower

Opera in the United States

JOHN LAWRENCE SEYMOUR, *Alpha '17*

THE caption of this article, "Opera in the U. S.," which I retain merely because it was so announced, is susceptible of at least two interpretations; hence I shall say something of each in order that it may not be misleading. It may imply either an account of general operatic activity in America or a discussion of the efforts of native composers in the operatic form.

In the first connection I propose to say but little. It has always been possible to hear operas somewhere in America ever since the English and the French colonies had achieved any economic independence to speak of. New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and New Orleans were almost the only cities where operas could be heard during the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century. From then on San Francisco and Chicago were visited by travelling companies, usually coming up from Latin America. During the past twenty years of this century Chicago has become the chief western home of opera.

During the last three years Los Angeles and San Francisco have been co-operating in the establishment of local opera associations assuring these cities of a season of first-rate opera which is being gradually extended each year. As yet, however, grand opera is a rarity as far as the whole country is concerned. Only a handful of our cities and towns enjoy any opera at all. New York has the most and over the longest season; Chicago has the next largest amount and second longest season, during the winter months. There is a wide interval between the opera seasons of these cities and those of San Francisco and Los Angeles, with their annual average of about four weeks.

People are inevitably attracted to opera, sooner or later as their taste develops; but it cannot develop unless the operatic fare is constantly offered to them. We have the travelling San Carlo Opera Company to thank for arousing all over the United States, in small as well as in large cities, an interest in opera. Without undertaking too ambitious an enterprise, clinging to a repertoire of classics known widely by

name at least, this company annually tours the country from New York to Los Angeles, and then to Seattle, playing in an acceptable manner and at popular prices some of the most representative operas, arousing everywhere an appetite for more, and returning year after year to play an ever-longer season in each place.

In Europe, municipalities as well as national governments, realizing the educational and cultural value of the grand opera, subsidize it, in order that the masses may be able to afford it and enrich their lives thereby. Progressive as we are in all things that concern the market place, we Americans are not yet in a state of grace respecting the life of the spirit. There are signs of a revivifying consciousness in this respect, however, in the construction at municipal expense, of large auditoriums in such cities as San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Sacramento. The last named city has just opened a splendid auditorium seating five thousand people, and has celebrated with great enthusiasm its first opera season of three performances. Already it is planning on a two-weeks' season for the winter of 1927-28.

The chief obstacles to the dissemination of opera in America are these: the high cost of traveling; the exorbitant wages paid to musicians and stage crews; and the ridiculously large salaries demanded and paid under the star system. The first item is patent enough. Freight and passenger rates alike are made with a view to private profit, rather than public service, and are supported by the government rather than discouraged. The unions to which the musicians and stage hands belong do well to protect their people, but ill to do so at the expense of the general good.

The wages that an opera management has to pay its orchestra men, for instance, are so exorbitant that only the best-capitalized companies can manage them at all, and then, only at ticket prices too high for the majority of the public to pay. The foolish and unnecessary indulgence of the great singers by paying them from \$1,500 up to several thousand dollars a performance, whereas a few hundred would be ample

"Opera and Life" by John Lawrence Seymour, Alpha '17, in The Logos for November brought such favorable comment that a second contribution in the same field was immediately sought. The result is "Opera in the United States."

"Larry" Seymour is the guardian of the muse of playacting at Sacramento Junior College, Sacramento, California. Recently he directed a presentation of Sophocles' "Antigone" in the Municipal Auditorium. "How Many," the opening production of the Little Theatre, was staged under his direction.

Besides he finds no way of escape from giving lectures on the drama every week in and about Sacramento.

recompense, also tends to make opera a costly luxury provided at a deficit, instead of a modest necessity, paying for itself, and often earning a profit.

The second topic proposed is the composition and performance of operas by native composers. Here I labor under three particular embarrassments. In the first place, it is known that I have made certain more or less indiscreet ventures as a composer, and accordingly I shall be accused of bias, no matter what I say. In the second place, my position on the list of composers forming the roster of the American National Opera Association of Chicago prevents me on the double score of taste and common sense from speaking what I conceive to be the truth of my colleagues individually. In the third place, there is a libel law which protects both just and unjust from a revelation of what they actually are, and artists and critics alike may and do take refuge behind it. Besides, why endeavor to tell all the truth about anything? Even a little is always too much.

Venturing, therefore, to offer only that modicum of truth that may be swallowed with the minimum of revulsion and assimilated with the least internal resistance, I humbly submit the following propositions:

The unpromising condition of native American opera is due to the inadequacy of the opera itself, but chiefly to the unholy triumvirate (perhaps it should be termed "complex") of opera-house-management, the critics, and the public.

Now, as to American opera in itself: musically, it is satisfactory, and much of it is as good as that of many European operas popular here. On the other hand, a good deal of it is very weak musically, uninspired and mediocre, and it is but too often that works of this sort are chosen by the large opera companies for presentation as a sop to the patriotic Cerberus with the express intention of disgusting him with it. Of this more anon. One prime essential in which American composers are lacking is literary training. Generally speaking they have as much literary taste and cultivation as a Belgian hare. A second essential in which they are commonly lacking is dramatic instinct. In feeling for the theatre they compare unfavorably with domestic fowls. Their librettos are frequently abominably written in language and style; often they deal with silly situations, allegorical characters, and abstractions. Recently I heard a native opera, well performed. The music was splendid, often gorgeous in conception and orchestration, but the text, as much of it as I could understand, was unalleviated assininity.

Opera managements are flatly opposed to American operas for reasons which I shall subjoin. Sometimes they state their antipathy boldly, giving more or less accurate reasons for it; at other times they cover their antagonism with the cloak of pretending to be on the search for worthy works.

First of all, opera companies here are under the direction actually, if not nominally, of foreigners, who see to it that the composers of their own coun-

tries are represented on our boards, and that our own are excluded.

Second, the public, critics, and singers have been luke-warm in their conception of the best native works so far presented.

Third, some of the American operas that companies have been induced to put on, have been poor.

In pursuance of their policy of discouraging native operatic art, the companies pretend that no good works are available, although they say that they are constantly looking for them. They consequently permit composers to submit for examination works which the management does not intend to examine, and never does, although it pretends to. Critical and artistic recommendations and introductions are of no avail. When at last, after much private and public pressure, a company decides to hush the disturbance by bringing out a native work, it takes the first thing at hand and serves it up to the confusion of the heathen: the public is rendered uneasy and doubtful, the critics gnash their teeth, and the management chuckles complacently as it shows the people that they have imagined a vain thing.

Concerning the critics nothing really trenchant can be said, because they themselves have centuries ago exhausted the vocabulary of spleen and drained the imagination of invective. Generally ignorant and almost always spiteful, they enthrone themselves upon their own conceit, anoint themselves with their own gall, crown themselves with the malice with which God endowed them at birth, and proceed to decide what is good and what not. I am aware that anyone who indites a critical essay automatically enrolls himself in the category; but there are gradations of ignorance and attenuations of malice. To his play, "The Mourning Bride," now known only for its first two lines,

*Music hath charms to soothe a savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak—*

Congreve wrote an epilogue which satirizes aptly the usual attitude of critics, and it is the disposition of American critics to all musical art, native or foreign:

*To poison plays, I see some where they sit,
Scattered, like ratsbane, up and down the pit;
While others watch like parish-searchers, hired
To tell of what disease the play expired.
Oh, with what joy they run to spread the news
Of a damned poet, and departed muse!
But if he 'scape, with what regret they're seized!
And how they're disappointed when they're pleased!*

*Critics to plays for the same ends resort,
That surgeons wait on trials in a court;
For innocence condemned they've no respect,
Provided they've a body to dissect.*

** * * * **
*So critics throng to see a new play split,
And thrive and prosper on the wrecks of wit.*

(Turn to Page 19)

Port Orford Cedar — Its Uses and Production

GEORGE W. MOORE, JR., *Alpha '20*

(Concluded from last issue of *The Logos*)

DESCRIBING the types of operations in the special cedar camps is like outlining the history of the logging industry. All the old, simple methods are used, with a great many variations. There are a few cases of "hang logging" in which the men have cut the trees and with peavies rolled the logs into the stream, but of course only occasionally will one find trees located so handy to the river. More often two or more horses are employed to pull the logs down to the landing. The big wheels used with horses in pine forests are impractical in the Port Orford Cedar country because of the irregular hillsides and also because of the dense underbrush.

The next step beyond horses came with the introduction of tractors of the caterpillar type. These can be operated over the same trails and tight places in the woods as horses and have the advantages of no stops for breath on a long haul, and of working on steeper grades. The long cleats on the treads dig in deep allowing the machine to drag logs heavier than itself on the level, and to handle ordinary logs up and down over the rough skid roads.

But the initial cost, operating expense and upkeep on a tractor are too high to let it pay on anything except a large, steady logging show. The loggers soon began using "gasoline donkeys," the logging machine which now dominates the special cedar camps. This type is really a small model of the big steam logging engines. On a "sled" made of two small logs, is mounted an ordinary hoisting winch with two cable drums and driven by a gasoline engine, usually a Fordson Tractor with sprockets substituted for the rear wheels. The whole rig equipped with eight hundred feet of one inch cable mainline and two thousand feet of half-inch rehaul line costs less than two thousand dollars as against five thousand for a good tractor. The gasoline donkey is not as fast as the steam donkeys but it is sure in its work and when properly anchored down and its engine shifted into "low," it can exert a tremendous pull. Operation and upkeep costs are very low due to using the Fordson. Many camps use two or more of these machines; one to yard the logs out of the woods and the others to skid them by relays down to the landing.

On the forks of the upper Coquille River there are fully one hundred of the special Port Orford Cedar camps dragging their logs down to the banks of the streams. The water-sheds are small but with an annual rainfall of sixty-four inches there is ample water in the rivers and creeks to float the logs out

during the winter. The driving of the river is in the hands of a special company which has built splash dams and booms to aid in the work. The lower thirty miles of the Coquille River is at tide level, a feature which greatly helps in the receiving of the logs. Only once have any logs gone to sea. In October, 1924, a record rainfall of twenty inches in ten days caused a flood which swept the valley, yet out of sixty million feet of logs in the river, only two million were lost.

Away from the river and railroad the logs are hauled by trucks. Every model and size has been tried, the favorites being the 2½ and 5 ton models of the middle priced makes. The long rainy season leaves only three or four months in the summer that the trucks can get in and out of the woods, but there are hundreds of trucks which are stored all year just to be used for that short hauling season. Few hauls are less than five miles and many are over twenty. Because of the length of the hauls and difficult roads in the timber, few trailers are used. Speed rather than extra capacity counts most after the trucks get out onto the highway.

At the port of Port Orford we have neither river nor railroads, so are dependent entirely on trucks. The port is a cove protected on all sides except the south. In it is simply a wharf, minus any handling facilities, owned and maintained by the Port of Port Orford, a municipal corporation. A heavy wharfage charge is made on all freight moved over the dock. The truck drivers dump their logs in tiers as directed by a handy man in charge of the dock, and coastwise vessels freight them to Coos Bay and Bandon.

At present our own steamers are carrying all of the logs shipped out of Port Orford by the four companies operating there. We have put extra strong winches and tackle on the S.S. "Mary E. Moore," to handle logs to best advantage. She is a double-deck twin-screw, steel vessel of about 1,500 tons and 228 feet long. Built originally by the Robert Dollar Company for the shallow harbor at Bandon she is well fitted for navigation in and out of Port Orford's rocky cove.

My company's operations are typical of the others at Port Orford. The actual logging and hauling is all done under contract at so much per thousand feet, or we purchase the logs delivered by loggers who own the timber they are cutting. Under a form of contract frequently used we sell a specified tract of timber to a logger, he paying for it out of the logs he sells back to us, delivered at Port Orford. In any

(Turn to Page 18)

The Logos of Alpha Kappa Lambda

EDWIN R. LEIBERT Editor
FRANK B. LENZ Associate Editor

CHAPTER EDITORS

ALPHA: Lloyd H. Brinck '29, 2701 Hearst Avenue, Berkeley, California.
BETA: Frederick P. Stopp '27, Box 58, Stanford University, California.
GAMMA: John T. Schaefer '29, 407 East Daniel Street, Champaign, Illinois.
DELTA: Brook L. Haines '27, 641 Louisiana Avenue, Lawrence, Kansas.
EPSILON: Warren C. Price '28, 28 East Gilman, Madison, Wisconsin.
ZETA: James H. LaRowe '28, 604 Madison Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

A journal published three times a year, February, May and November, to further the interests of Alpha Kappa Lambda Fraternity.

Editorial and business communications should be addressed to E. R. Leibert, Foreign Committee, Y. M. C. A., 347 Madison Avenue, New York City.

VOL. V JUNE, 1927 No. 3

WE GET SOME NOTICE!

The current issue of the Phi Mu Delta Triangle carries the following item, which is a good editorial in itself:

"Alpha Kappa Lambda claims the distinction of being the only 'avowedly Christian fraternity.' Perhaps Christianity is scarce, for the national organization consists of six chapters after being in existence for twelve years.

"However, it seems to work, for among other achievements, Alpha Kappa Lambda stands first in scholarship on four out of six of its campuses.

"And listen to this! In the space of about two years over two hundred alumni have subscribed to its national endowment fund which requires payment of twenty-five dollars per member."

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

Alpha Kappa Lambda ideals, college friendships and love for the fraternity hold a dear spot in the heart of every A. K. L. man. But as we go out there is no gainsaying that we become more and more distantly connected with the actual workings of the fraternity.

What are some of the ways in which we can preserve these joys and make them more real in the life of the alumnus? How can we provide a way for the older men to really get acquainted with the new brothers?

Could not two or three A. K. L. summer camps do this to great advantage and efficiency? A camp on the western coast, another in the Missouri Valley, and a third in Wisconsin or Michigan would be a logical geographical distribution. At such camps for two or three weeks or longer, if the demand is such, could A. K. L.'s and their families, in case they are so fortunate, come together and spend their

summer vacation time. Fraternity life could be lived again. The joys of camp life could be leavened with more serious events such as paddling parties and a tubbing now and then.

The idea is pretty firmly fixed in the minds of some of the older alumni who are casting around for a real way to vacation. If the proposition interests the brothers it can be carried through. Submit your ideas to Frank F. Bloomer or Walt Wessman. Outline a program for a couple of weeks and send along your vacation dates. It is very possible that enough can go to make it profitable to hold a location all summer with several camp periods arranged. Write in!

SWEETNESS AND ACTION

All members of the fraternity who have completed their payments to the National Endowment Fund will in a short time receive a life membership card and a silver recognition pin. This is on the authority of Walt Wessman, national treasurer.

The pin, in the form of the fraternity crest, will make an attractive lapel decoration, besides carrying plenty of significance of its own. The only way it can be obtained is through complete payment of the endowment fund dues. It may be said to be the badge of a life-subscriber to The Logos.

There is still by far too large a number of brothers who have not subscribed to the endowment fund. If you are aware of any A. K. L. being in that sad plight, it is your duty as "your brother's keeper" to explain the best cure.

And just a word to those who are subscribers and for that fact are getting this copy of The Logos. Have you paid the installment referred to in the notice sent you January 1, 1927? The Logos cannot be forthcoming without the endowment fund secured. Please send your remittance—in case you are in arrears—to the national treasurer at once.

We hate to harp on this matter of money and once this fund is built up safely, we'll quit. Our word goes out in solemn tones—but until then, please welcome these reminders with sweetness and action.

ENCLOSED FIND—

This issue of The Logos carries a prospect blank. No greater service can be done the fraternity by an alumnus or graduating member than to fill out the blank with full information about the very best fellow he knows who will be entering an A. K. L. university in the fall.

To be of most value the blank should be sent to the membership chairman of the chapter or the house president during the summer in order that plans can be made to get in touch with the freshman as soon as he gets to the campus.

Nor should the fact that The Logos carries only one prospect blank mean that each alumnus and member can recommend but one man to the frater-

nity. Far from it! National Secretary Bloomer will provide copies for the asking. The prospect blank is a means to keeping up the high standard of membership by means of thorough acquaintanceship with the man's previous record and qualifications.

Alpha Kappa Lambda can be no stronger than its individual members.

GOTHAM A. K. L.'s ACTIVE

The New York City Alumni Chapter meets at the Fraternity Clubs Building, Secretary Hugo L. Rusch, Epsilon '23, telegraphs. Recent welcomes have been given for Professor C. G. Dittmer, Epsilon honorary, now on the New York University faculty, and E. R. Leibert, Editor of The Logos, now in New York City, as private secretary to F. S. Brockman of the foreign committee of the Y. M. C. A. Leibert will sail July 6 for the Far East.

The May meeting of the Alumni Chapter was in the form of a social dinner boat trip in New York Harbor and up the Hudson River. Any newcomer

A. K. L.'s in New York City should first of all get in touch with the chapter secretary at either his office, Vander 1416, or his residence, Schuyler 6703. This should be his very first move! The dangers of the city are great, otherwise.

A. K. L. ON THE AIR!

W. G. Hartle, Zeta '25, is interested in radio station 20R and 2PJ, working on 20.75 and 41.5 meters (crystal controlled) and would like to hook up with any brothers who are "in the game." He gets his mail on Route No. 2, Scotia, N. Y.

BEG YOUR PARDON!

It is John LeDroit Langdon II, and not John Tedirt Langdon, as the last Logos most erroneously said. His father, Andrew "Herc" Langdon, Alpha, has purchased a new home in the young man's honor at 208 Trafalgar Street, Rochester, N. Y. The cradle roll prospect was named after his grandfather whom many Alpha men no doubt remember.

Alpha Kappa Lambda in Concord

(Continued from Page 6)

A woman of charming personality, simplicity of manner, keen incisive power of thought, and a breadth of learning truly remarkable, she could read for two hours from a French novel translating, as she read, into such perfect and fluent English that her hearers never suspected that the text was in a foreign tongue.

The kindly Emerson spirit is clearly manifest today in Ralph Waldo Emerson's son, once a practicing physician, but now retired, a venerable man of eighty-two. He has often been in my home. He called on me first three years ago just after the birth of my little daughter, Julian Marian, who had the rare fortune to be born in Concord on the nineteenth of April. I shall always remember the fine courtesy with which he wrote on his visiting card, "A cordial greeting to the young lady, and a welcome to Concord. Edward Waldo Emerson."

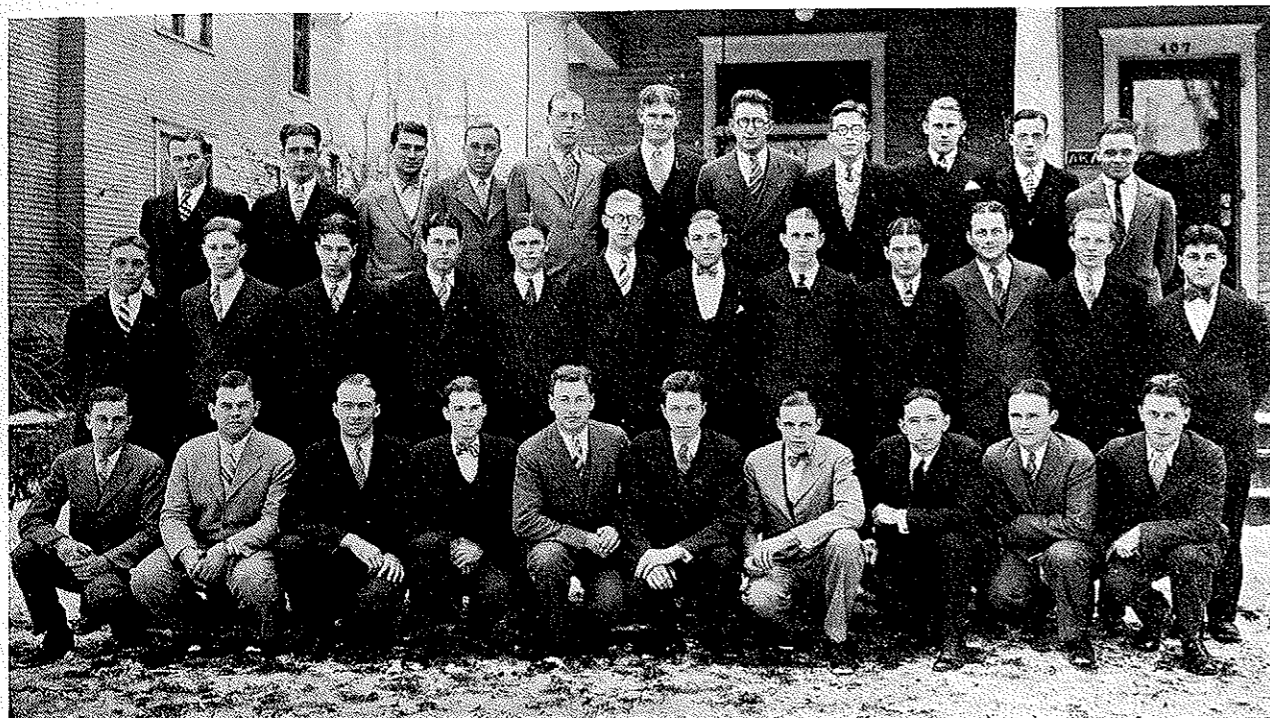
But Concord lives not altogether on its past. Rather, the town draws dividends from its past and lives happily for the present and the future. There is a saintly lady of eighty-three whom I visit frequently. In former years, she was a teacher of Philosophy. Her mind is as keen and active today as ever. Yet I visit her not merely to talk of philosophy and religion and world politics, but because she is herself so genuinely lovable. Thirty years ago, an unknown Scotch youth came with his bride to Concord and was cordially entertained in the home of this lovely lady. Recently, he visited Concord again for the purpose of spending an hour with his hostess of thirty years ago, but all the world knows him now

—Ramsay MacDonald, lately premier of the British empire.

There are brave and progressive spirits here today, about whom much might be told. I might tell of my friend, the Judge, who broke his leg three years ago, and went about in a wheel chair carrying on an immense amount of business while still a partial invalid. I might tell of the two old ladies, one aged eighty-seven and the other aged eighty-eight, who planned and carried through an old fashioned party for Mrs. Cleland and myself shortly after we came to Concord. I might tell of Samuel Merwin, the well-known writer, who devotes himself so unsparingly to the amateur dramatics of the town that the "Concord Players" have become justly famous in this section of New England. I might tell of my friend, the house-painter, who is suffering now from lead poisoning, and has been told by the doctors that he cannot live, yet who talks as cheerfully and smiles as bravely as any man I ever knew. I might tell of the Boy Scouts who assembled here at the North Bridge this week, one thousand strong, to seal their vows of patriotism. But to tell all of these things would be to relate such happenings as are found in many another American community. Nevertheless, these incidents offer conclusive proof that the spirit of 1775 is as vital and potent today as ever it was in the past.

Modern Concord is a good place to see. And if any of you men of Alpha Kappa Lambda come to New England without paying me a visit, I shall not soon forgive you.

Membership at Gamma Chapter, 1926-1927



Top row: left to right: Wood, Tascher, Rankin, Gibson, Brown, Grable, Scheel, Kahlert, Ubben, Baird, and Wiley. Second row: left to right: Bunte, Taubeneck, Schaefer, Tull, Morris, Baker, Courtney, Olwin, Bandy, Felts, Watson, Kehm. Bottom row: left to right: all seniors; Dilliard, Kingsbury, Morrison, Fuller, Bower, Elliff, Schlenz, Clark, Ireland, and DeSart.

Port Orford Cedar -- Its Uses and Production

(Continued from Page 15)

case my work is about the same and, briefly, is as follows:

First: scouting for new pieces of available cedar timber, and cruising the same for their special cedar value. Second: negotiation for the purchase of such tracts or of logs to be put in by independent loggers. Third: securing the services of reliable men to cut, yard and haul the cedar timber we purchase or already own; and the drawing up of adequate logging contracts (an important point because it is a notorious fact that one-third of these special logging ventures fail in one way or another). Fourth: the receiving, handling and scaling of the logs at the Port Orford dock. Fifth: the arranging for, and shipping to Coos Bay of everybody's logs as well as our own. Sixth: keeping books and accounts on all the above as well as the subsequent movements of the logs. Seventh: looking after the logs in storage at Coos Bay. And eighth: sale of the logs to exporting firms, either Japanese or American, and the actual shipment of the logs on the export steamers.

At Coos Bay we keep our stock of logs in booms leased from the Port of Coos Bay. Each log sold is booked to go on a certain trans-Pacific steamer, and a few days before the vessel is due we drive to Coos Bay and run out into rafts the amount of logs of each grade needed to fill our orders. When loaded at Port Orford each log is carefully graded, scaled and hammered with an individual serial number. So as the Japanese boat loads them we have only to check the number on each log and look up its dimensions in the scale books made at Port Orford. During the past few years we have shipped all of our number one export logs to the Japanese market, principally because the export business is all strictly "cash against documents." Our annual sales amount to about two and one-half million feet with a value running into six figures.

There are opportunities for remarkable profits in the Port Orford Cedar game, and likewise plenty of chances to go bankrupt. One common failing is to incur too large an "overhead" in the handling of the

logs after they have been delivered to the shipping points. To avoid this we have been operating with a crew consisting of the handy man at the Port Orford dock, a scaler working under the Pacific Lumber Inspection Bureau, and myself. With the help of a couple of reliable old automobiles we manage to cover the job from the woods behind Port Orford to the

export vessels at Coos Bay, with an occasional jaunt to Portland or San Francisco to keep in personal touch with our customers. There are thousands of jobs involving far more work than managing a Port Orford Cedar enterprise, but I can imagine few with as large or as pleasant a variety of activities in and out of doors.

Opera in the United States

(Continued from Page 14)

A homily could be written on the eighth verse: It was Voltaire who said that people who think they possess a critical faculty hate to praise, because they feel intuitively that to praise would be to admit their inferiority to the artist, whereas to find fault implies their superiority. Although I have generally been gently treated by critics, and often generously, I yet know their fickleness by personal and by vicarious experience; and I can detect on them the same odor of mortality and black bile that in varying degrees haunts the whole human race.

The third member of the triumvirate, the public, counts for practically nothing as a positive force. The harm to native operatic art attributable to the public is occasioned more by its inactivity than by what it does. The general public in America, through gratifyingly responsive to good things often, yet lacks an artistic consciousness. It needs to be told by an advertisement, bought and paid for by the parties most interested commercially or artistically, or by a critic as fallible as themselves, what is good for it and influenced by hetero- or auto-suggestion to reject this and accept that. Thanks to its

ingeniousness and the power of suggestion, the public readily opens its arms to the indifferent, poor, and bad as readily as to the good.

The cures for the evils upon which we have dwelt thus briefly are too simple and obvious to offer much hope of realization. Granted talent, the composers must have a literary and theatrical training. Opera associations must abolish the dictatorship of foreigners who have not the interests of American art at heart, whatever they may say to the contrary. Opera, like any commoner form of education, must become a matter of state concern and patronage. The public must have wider opportunities for education and self-cultivation, and should begin by availing itself of what it has. The critics must learn that it is their function to furnish light in darkness, and not merely to make "darkness visible"; that side by side with the reality of the garbage-can exists the reality of the rose. And when all these wonders shall have come to pass, we shall gather together joyfully in the warm glow of the millennial dawn and unite our voices in the general pæan of thanksgiving.

So be it.

ON THE SQUARE

DAVE J. ROBERTS, *Epsilon '27*

It matters not what'er your lot,
Or what your tasks may be,
One duty there remains for you,
One duty stands for me.
Be you a doctor, skilled or wise
Or do you work for wage,
A laborer upon the street,
An artist on the stage,
One glory still awaits for you
One honor that is fair;
To have men say as you pass by:
"That fellow's on the square."
Ah, here's a phrase that stands for much
'Tis good old English too,
It means that men have confidence,
In everything you do.
It means that what you've earned, you've earned
And that you've done your best;

And when you go to sleep at night
Untroubled you may rest.
It means that conscience is your guide
And honor is your care;
There is no greater praise than this:
"That fellow's on the square."
And when I die, I would not wish
A lengthy epitaph.
I do not want a headstone large
Carved deep with fulsome chaff.
Pick out no single deed of mine
If such a deed there be
To 'ngrave upon my monument
For those who come to see.
Just this one phrase of all I choose
To free my mind from care,
"There sleepeth now a fellow who,
Was always on the square."

"Go Ye Into All The World"

(Continued from Page 4)

By RICHARD E. HANSON, Delta '26

I plan to enter Union Theological Seminary in New York City, where, in Teachers' College, Columbia University, I will study for four years the best of religious and educational thought and practice, for it is by these two things, religion and education, that China is to be saved.

By HAROLD TASCHER, Gamma '25

vised the instruction of young Chinese officers at Whampoa academy which is situated just ten miles down the island from Lingnan. The army is well-disciplined. They march in fine style, they give real respect to their superiors.

In fact, older people in Canton say that the improvement has been nothing short of marvelous. The Russians have been employed by the government as advisors too. Borodin is a very clever man. He and his helpers have done a great deal for China. They do not control this government though. It is wrong to say that this is a Red government as the papers say. Chiang Kai Shek is no Red. Neither is Eugene Chen, the foreign minister. The government here needed trained advisors. Europe scoffed at this government. Russia offered her help. Progress has resulted.

"All the Little Angels Ascend Up on High"

(Continued from Page 3)

More or less immediately after that the earth became somewhat darkened and the sun, interspersed with a few stars performed curious evolutions in the heavens and still later I awoke to hear an old farmer remark "Wal, I figgered as how you might be in trouble when I seen all them things come a-boillen out o' the basket." He was quite right.

Fraternities at the University of Illinois are cutting down on the use of the paddle, and the extravagances of "Hell Week" which many of them indulged in have been curbed, according to *The Daily Illini*. Members of the faculty have expressed themselves almost unanimously as against it. Dean Clark whose words always carry weight, says that few freshmen really need the paddle and that its indiscriminate use on all types of first year men does more harm than good. He remarks that as the boys who do the paddling often are younger than those they paddle, the idea of commanding respect by use of the wood is ridiculous. —*Caduceus of Kappa Sigma*.

I am glad to see that real progress here is being made and everybody in China, even in the North, is looking to the South for leadership. Recognition of this government is being considered by the leading countries of the world now. Ambassador MacMurray is on his way to Washington now to confer with Secretary Kellogg. Several smaller countries have recognized this government already—unofficially, however.

This is the situation in a nut shell. If you want to follow the biggest political, economic, social, religious, and intellectual revolution which ever took place in the world's history, follow modern China. You will find it absorbingly interesting. Pay a little more attention to the Far East. It deserves it. The center of world interest is shifting to the Orient, it seems.

Lingnan College is going through a very important period of her history. By government order, all private schools must register by April 1 and conform to certain regulations which means complete administrative control by the Chinese. A new Chinese president has been elected, a board of directors has been selected, and already, the administration has been practically transferred to the Chinese. Only a few foreigners will remain on the staff.

National Chaplain Locke Now State President

National Chaplain Dr. Robert J. Locke has resigned his position as pastor of the First Congregational Church, Champaign, Illinois, and is now president of the Illinois Association of Congregational Churches, with headquarters at 19 South La Salle Street, Chicago. Gamma misses him as an honorary member, although he was concerned enough in the fraternity's interests to be given active classification.

A situation that has developed at Columbia is likely to renew the discussion as to the advantages that institution offers as a fraternity field.

The Columbia Spectator that appeared immediately after the fraternity bidding, while admitting that its returns were somewhat incomplete, sets forth the following as facts: that the freshman class numbers 450; that scholastic requirements reduced the number of eligible men (of all sorts and faiths) to 313; that of the 313, fraternity bids were extended to 182; and that of the 182, bids were accepted by 87.

—*Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta*.

News From the Active Chapters

ALPHA CHAPTER

LLOYD H. BRINCK '29, Chapter Editor

Actives in Activities—

Alpha has again come out on top in activities, during the past semester. We are looking forward to another successful year after a long vacation with Herman H. Bishopric '28 president, Ronald L. Campbell '28, vice-president, and James W. Heinz '29, manager.

During the past semester, Fred Henderson '30 made his numerals in both football and track, Jim Workman '30 made his in crew, and Bub Hughill '30 in soccer.

Bish-o Bishopric '28 is now a senior editor on the college annual, the "Blue and Gold," while Jack Banfield '29 is working under him as a junior editor. Hank Waring '30 made his appointment as sophomore manager of the campus daily. Amos Culbert '29 is on the Deputations bureau, and Edge Needham '29 is a member of the Rally committee.

And as for the rest of the gang, they are merely continuing the work they have been doing.

With the Alumni—

It is very gratifying to hear such good reports of the alumni. There are a few with whom we have not been able to keep in very close touch. However, from those who drop around once in a while we have gleaned a little information as to what they are doing and why.

Sky Kleinbans has spent the past semester with us at the house, auditing courses and keeping us up to date on the latest types of airplanes.

Bob Buckalew has been sent to Lininakan, U. S. S. R., on a two year contract as assistant field accountant for the Near East Relief. He can be reached by a letter addressed to him at Constantinople, care of the Near East Relief, Caucasus' Branch.

Darrell Townes and Everett Prindle finally came thru and passed cigars. "Ev" has just past his finals in the Law school and will take the Bar examinations this summer.

"Wes" Kitts and "Art" Legg are both proud fathers.

"Bill" Beard is now working in the sales department of the Standard Oil Company at Bakersfield.

At the Affiliated Colleges, Art Jensen is pulling teeth to get through dental school. Frank Worthington is attending Hastings Law School.

Bevo Sackett is assisting advertising manager of the American Trust Company.

Mandy Kistler was recently elected a director of Alpha Kappa Lambda incorporated, and spends his spare time as traffic engineer of the telephone company in San Francisco. Frank Waring, Art McCurdy and Arnie Ure were also directors, with Arnie as president.

Larry Seymour is head of the foreign language department and John Mathews of the art department at the Sacramento Junior College.

Down South, Nat Newby is practicing law as a full-fledged lawyer, while Jack Newby is chief salesman of the Los Angeles branch of the National City Company. Ran Chase is helping his father on the ranch.

Ed Morris has moved to Berkeley and is an insurance salesman of the A. A. A.

James Brazier is at Harvard Medical College, while another of our embryo doctors, Bob Legge is at McGill University Montreal.

Among all the good news, there is one dark spot—the death of Guy Baker, who was completing his final year in the Berkeley law school.

BETA CHAPTER

FREDERICK P. STAPP, Chapter Editor

Religious Activity—

At the first chapel meeting of the year, held early in March, the Reverend George H. Whisler, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Palo Alto, spoke to the boys informally on some of the vital questions which confront the college man of today. At the close of his talk the brothers asked questions of the speaker, and a general discussion followed which was of great value to all.

Beta feels that these informal chapel meetings are the most satisfactory and worth while form of religious observance which can be arranged. Chaplain Len Wilbur is planning more of them for the near future. It had been hoped to have chapel at frequent intervals this quarter, but the intensive rushing period interfered.

Scholarship—

The house average took a boost during the winter quarter, showing that the boys will make a fight for the cup again this year. The average for the winter quarter was 1.6, as compared with 1.5 for the fall quarter, and 1.746 for the winter quarter last year. The marks for Spring quarter will be the deciding factor in determining whether or not we will retain the coveted trophy another year. Efforts are being made to improve the work of the underclassmen and to give them assistance when needed.

Social—

Beta held her big formal of the year on March 4, at Bonzagni's Lodge, a beautiful Spanish Inn located high up in the hills back of the Stanford campus, the chapter house being too small for a satisfactory dance. About sixty couples attended the affair, which was unanimously declared to be one of the best "hops" of the year. We were pleased to have six of the brothers from Alpha as our guests. Beta's alumni turned out in force, and representatives from most of the fraternities on the campus were present. All in all, it was the most successful melee which Beta has ever thrown.

Activities—

The winter quarter and especially this spring quarter have been times of great activity for the members.

In athletics we competed in intramural basketball, finishing third in our league. This was certainly not a remarkable showing, but it is partially explained by the calibre of the opponents we met.

On March 6, Alpha and Beta engaged in a thrilling battle on the basketball court at Stanford. The game started out in fine fashion and the lead see-sawed back and forth. At the half the score was knotted at 8 all, but in the last period Alpha's team scored rapidly and ended the game on a large end of a 28-16 score. It was a whale of a good game and offered a splendid chance for another get-together between the brothers of the two chapters.

Immediately following the close of basketball play, games began in the intramural baseball leagues. The loss of a number of good men from last year's team, especially all three of our chucks, handicapped us greatly. The first game, played with the Breakers eating club, last year's University champs, resulted in a 10 to 1 defeat for A. K. L. The second game was lost to the Sigma Chi team. In the third and fourth games we came back to chalk up victories over Encina Club and Delta Upsilon.

Beta entered a team in the intramural golf tournament.

composed of Post and Howlett. Although the boys failed to win, they put up a good fight, considering their lack of practice, and beat out a number of powerful aggregations.

The house horse-shoe team, Hiatt and Torjussen, played its way into the intramural tournament, losing one match and winning the other. Prowess in this sport, developed in the games played in the back yard during rushing season, has been a great help in the intramural tournament.

Beta's best chance to make a name for herself in campus athletics is in the coming intramural track meet. With a number of capable performers back from last year and with splendid material among our eleven new pledges, we should be able to score heavily. The boys are out almost daily getting into condition, and should be in fine form by the time the events are run off. The meet includes the 100-yard dash, 16-pound shot put, discus, broad jump, 120-yard low hurdles, and the 880-yard run. Beta is also planning to enter a team in the 880-yard relay race which is to be held as an additional feature.

At the close of the winter quarter Beta lost three of her old actives through graduation. They are: Ellsworth "Barney" Barnett, Ellis "Susy" Abbe, and Wilbur "Wee Willie" Verplank.

Reidar "Cowboy" Torjussen, the "house actor," still continues his high batting average in dramatics. He took part in three one-act plays during the past quarter.

Kenneth McDougall, another one of Beta's rising young Thespians, has played important roles in a similar series of one-act plays.

Dave "Swede" Stollery completes our list of players, having taken part in several productions.

Al Cox and Al Post are administration and baseball editors, respectively, of the 1927 Quad, the Stanford yearbook.

House—

The chapter house has undergone a remarkable transformation since last quarter. During spring vacation and the first part of this quarter the boys teamed up and all worked hard together on renovating the interior of the house. All of the downstairs has been completely repainted and gone over, as has the upstairs hall; a large new fireplace has been built, new curtains put up, and a number of pieces of new furniture, including a console type phonograph, purchased. As a result we have a fine appearing house, one of which we can well be proud. This work was a big factor in helping us to come out as well as we did in rushing.

Pledging—

Pledging eleven men during formal rushing, Beta broke all previous records by a large margin. There's not one man at Beta who isn't wreathed in smiles today. Why? Just take another squint at that number eleven—absolutely unbeatable frosh. We are proud of our record for the year. The average number of men taken in by the twenty-four nationals on the campus was nine.

Stanford, unlike most schools, prohibits any rushing of lower division students (freshmen and sophomores) until the period of formal rushing which begins about the middle of April and extends through the first week in May. The rushing season is divided into three periods. During the first period the twenty-four houses are divided into two groups of twelve each and rush on alternate days. Each house sends out a card to each frosh that it is rushing, requesting the first-year man to accept one date—the maximum allowed. This first period we rushed nearly ninety-five men.

During the second period each house rushes every day and there is no limit to the number of dates that a frosh may accept. During the third and last period, real intensive rushing is the order of the day, and the men are unofficially pledged. Bids are extended to the frosh through a lawyer on the day after rushing ceases, and the men come up to the house of their choice. They cannot live in the house until the beginning of their sophomore year.

A summary of our latest prospective brothers, all of whom

are freshmen, follows: James Fleming, Lahaina, Hawaii; Jonathan "Misty" Fogg, Palo Alto, Calif.; John Kenney, San Francisco, Calif.; Reimers Koepke, Watsonville, Calif.; Richard Lean, San Jose, Calif.; Allen Lemmon III, Palo Alto, Calif., freshman soccer team; Cedric "Ted" Madison, Lodi, Calif., freshman track, hurdles, Stanford Band; Ernest Page, Berkeley, Calif.; Allen Rawlins, Willows, Calif., basketball, medicine; Robert Watkins, Palo Alto, Calif., dramatics, took part in this year's Junior Opera; Jack Whitesel, Los Angeles, Calif., dramatics, economics.

Alumni Notes—

Kenneth Burrell '26, was married to Miss Alice Sloan of Mountain View, Calif., on March 5, in the Stanford Memorial Church. Mrs. Burrell is a graduate of the San Jose Teachers College, and was formerly connected with the staff of the Stanford library. Bolton White '27, officiated as best man at the ceremony, while Elton Cornell '23, and Wilbur Verplank '27, were the ushers. The bride was given in marriage by her brother Thomas K. Sloan '23.

Leslie Peter, Jr., '25, now employed by the Bank of Italy, in San Francisco, was recently awarded \$25 for a suggestion he made to improve office efficiency, which was third best out of several hundred turned in. In recognition of his excellent work during the less than two years he has been with the bank, Les has just been appointed assistant manager of its Polk Street Branch (S.F.).

Bill Thornton ex'27, has received high recognition for his work in amateur dramatics in Pasadena, California. As a member of the Community Players of that city, his latest success was his interpretation of Shylock in "The Lady of Belmont," a satire on the "Merchant of Venice." Bill plans to spend the summer in New York City, but will return to Stanford in October to finish his course.

Ellsworth Barnett '26, will leave for New Jersey the latter part of June to accept a position with the Ingersoll-Rand Co.

Phillip Stitt ex'29 pledge, is working in a lawyer's office in Los Angeles, and is playing in an orchestra on the side.

Ellis Abbe '27, is reported to have entered the taxidermy business in Los Angeles, mounting and stuffing animals.

Wilbur Verplank '27, is with his father in the contracting and building business in Santa Monica.

GAMMA CHAPTER

JOHN T. SCHAEFER '29, Chapter Editor

Scholastically Speaking—

Gamma again copped first among the social fraternities at Illinois, this time with an average of 3.727. This makes the ninth time in 13 semesters. Although the next highest house was .07 of a point below us, we are maintaining the necessary pessimistic attitude to repeat the performance for this semester.

Ten men were above 4.5 in average and one freshman made a straight A—George "Red" Taubeneck. Six of our men were elected to scholastic honorary societies this semester, Irving Dilliard, Phi Beta Kappa; George, "Vic" Opperman, and "Teke" Wiley, Phi Eta Sigma; "Bob" Tull, Tau Beta Pi; and "Wen" Cannon, our new pledge, Sigma Delta Sigma.

At the annual Honors Day held May 20, Harry Schlenz spoke as a representative student. Harry was chosen for this job by the student council in recognition of his scholarship and activities.

Roy Baird was presented with the Sigma Delta Chi medal in recognition of his scholarship and Illio work.

Bob Bower was cited for honor by the C. P. A. association. The house or the men in the house were mentioned 24 times in the program.

Religious Work at Gamma—

The chapter members are continuing to lead in church activities. "Bake" has been elected president of the student

council of the Congregational Church and "Hoot" Gibson is chairman of the social committee.

More than 50 per cent of the Y. M. C. A. deputation team is made up of A. K. L.'s, there being four doing active work on that committee. Their work is to make trips to small towns around Champaign-Urbana and take over the church services.

The Sunday morning program has included Miss Maria Leonard, dean of women; Prof. E. C. Hayes, head of the department of sociology; Prof. Rexford Newcomb of the department of architecture; Prof. J. W. Garner of the department of political science; P. H. Box, graduate student from England; Dean Mann, a negro student; and Robert Woolbert of the department of history.

We have revised our method of holding the evening watch service, the new custom being for the leader to do all of the talking on any subject which he wishes, and for the other members to listen without entering into the discussion. This makes a more definite, expeditious service, and still allows members a good chance to express their personal views when they get their turn at conducting the service.

Four chapter members were elected to hold office in the student council of Wesley Foundation. "Lou" Bunte '30 will be assistant treasurer, Len Grable '28 in charge of athletics, "Norm" Watson '29, in charge of religious education, and Freddie Morris will be one of the division heads.

"Morrie" Kahler '29 was chosen to membership in the student council of the McKinley Memorial Church at a recent election. However there is a possibility he will not be back in school next year, as he wants more professional art work than the University offers.

Gamma Socially—

Our annual spring formal party was a whale of a lot of fun, being held April 30 in the Urbana Country Club. To Casey Kingsbury '27, is due most of the credit for the affair, and to John Olwin also, for their efficient and well-planned work on the social committee.

Founders Day was celebrated in a fitting manner on April 22 with a Founders Day dinner at which honorary members, alumni, and a couple of our actives spoke on such subjects as finance, conservation of ideals, education of pledges, and co-operation between actives and alumni.

Interscholastic week-end May 20, 21, and 22, saw at the house as many high school visitors as we could accommodate at the time. Our eyes are on the alert for future A. K. L. timber.

Four New Men—

Roy Smith '28, "Vic" Opperman '30, Sam Stone '30, and Clarence Dykema '28 were initiated into Gamma chapter of A. K. L. on Sunday morning, May 15. Each one is individually an excellent man for the fraternity from the point of view of each of our standards. Roy holds several positions in the Y. M. C. A., "Vic" and Sam are athlete-scholars, and Dyke is a personality of varied interests.

Athletic Doings—

By defeating Lambda Chi Alpha, 12 to 10, Gamma chapter annexed a division championship in basketball. The division race was fairly close throughout the season, the standing assuming a triple tie at one time with Lambda Chi Alpha, Sigma Phi Sigma, and A. K. L., but the house played off both teams successfully and took the honors. We played four games in four successive nights, but it was worth it for a handsome cup has been placed on our mantel in recognition of the championship.

The baseball nine has not been faring so well, running around third place. However, with Dick Ubben '29, freshman varsity baseball player and Teke Wiley, this year's aspirant to a varsity freshman position, the house will probably fare better next year.

"Fran" De Sart '27, our "I-O-Way" student has managed the intramural teams this year.

Campus Tid-Bits—

At a recent election of the Illini board of control, Roy Baird '29, was chosen associate editor of next year's Illio, the University annual. Roy has been on the staff for the past two years besides working for The Daily Illini in his freshman year.

Harry Schlenz '27 completed his work as senior basketball manager this March and since has been busy as acting president of the University Y. M. C. A. He has received a meritorious service key. John Olwin '29 is now a junior manager of the Interscholastic track meet.

George Taubeneck '30, "Vic" Opperman '30, and Teke Wiley '30 were pledged and initiated into Phi Eta Sigma, freshman honorary scholastic society for freshmen making better than



Thirteen of the Gamma "Dads" who attended the week-end festivities at the chapter house for Dads Day and the Penn game. Sleeping in the "dorm" took them back to their childhood days, they reported.

a 4.5 average. George was elected president of Phi Eta Sigma at one of its recent meetings, and is also working on the sports staff of The Daily Illini, the deputations committee of the Y. M. C. A., and has been out for spring football.

Clarence "Dyke" Dykema '28 draws for the Illinois Magazine, the publication of which Dilliard is editor, and is corresponding secretary of Kappa Phi Sigma. Roy Smith '28 is also a Philomathean.

In the last Students' Livestock Judging Contest, Murl Tasher '29 took pretty close to highest honors, winning a Waltham watch, a walking cane, a loving cup, and a three-year subscription to the Illinois Agriculturist. "Dean" Rankin wears one of the four meats judging keys on the campus.

Several of our men assisted in the last student opera, "Prince of Pilsen." Johnny Brown '29 was assistant co-ordination manager of the opera, while "Bob" Tull and Dykema were in the Heidelberg quartet.

"Lou" Bunte '30, Fred Morris '30, Len Grable '28, and George Taubeneck '30 have been making trips out of town for talks given by them as members of deputations teams.

We are pleased to report that Joy Frederick '25 has returned to our ranks for a while to work on his master's degree in Agriculture. He is an Alpha Zeta, Alpha Tau Alpha, and Gamma Delta Sigma.

Harry Schlenz has accepted an offer from the College of Engineering to get his master's degree by holding a research assistantship in municipal and sanitary engineering.

"Norm" Watson '29, the house's "politician" managed the Illinois Union elections recently as chairman of the Union elections committee. "Red" Brune just missed a straight A by two hours of B in the Law School. "Skinny" Felts '28 and Roy Smith '28 are new members of Scabbard and Blade.

Wendell Tascher '24, who has been teaching in the department of agronomy has been granted a research fellowship for next year at the University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri.

Dr. Eugene Davenport, former Dean of the College of Agriculture, a Gamma honorary member, has recently written a book entitled, "The Farm."

"Fran" De Sart '27 and Roy Smith '28 have been doing considerable Y. M. C. A. work, Fran as chairman of the religious discussion groups and Roy as chairman of the unorganized houses' discussion groups. Roy was a candidate for the "Y" vice-presidency at the last election.

Dr. James C. Baker, Gamma honorary member was honored at a banquet recently to commemorate his twentieth year of service at the Trinity Methodist Church. Reverend Robert Locke, also Gamma honorary has given up the parsonage of the Congregational Church here and is now located at Oak Park.

Roy Baird and "Pete" Heath were elected into membership of Pi Delta Epsilon, inter-publication society at its election on May 19.

Gamma chapter again took highest laurels in a campus event on the night of May 20—this time it was by taking first place in the annual Schem Sing in which 20 houses competed. Two fraternity songs were sung, "Hail Our Fraternity," and the "Fireside Song."

Engagements and Marriages—

Reid Tombaugh '26 took unto himself a wife this spring in the person of Winifred Shinn '26. The couple are living on Reid's farm near Odell, Illinois.

Francis A. Gabrielson '23 married Miss Ida Bell of Chicago on March 10 and will make his home at 1052 Sheridan Road, Chicago. "Gabe" pulled a fast one in not letting on to the house of any of his intentions until after the wedding. They met at the 1925 conclave dance. Since November 1, 1926, "Gabe" has been district sales manager for his company.

"Laurie" Winn '25 has also taken the step, with Miss Dorothy Long ex'27, Aurora. They are at home at 701 Second Avenue, Rock Falls, Illinois, where Laurie is practicing law.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Nevada Murray '25 to "Walt" Wessman '22, national treasurer of A. K. L. Walt is still keeping himself busy with selling athletic equipment to the various high schools and institutions of the state.

DELTA CHAPTER

BROOK L. HAINES '27, Chapter Editor

Just Among the Gang—

The so-called district Conclave which Delta held April 10th was felt to be a very helpful gathering. Urgent financial matters were unearthed and viewed in a rational attitude. Ideals, training and pledging, as well as other matters, were discussed in the group meetings. A better understanding is usually arrived at in such meetings. Several of the Alumni were back and we were glad to have both their council and their presence.

Some tentative, preliminary plans were laid for the National Conclave which is to be held at Delta's home in Lawrence during next Christmas vacation. The boys are looking forward with pleasure to the time when they will be able to entertain you as guests in the state of the "Jayhawker," although it does "grow the best wheat in the world." They are hoping to fix you a cozy nest in Lawrence-on-the-Kaw.

At the close of a regular Monday night meeting on April 11, all of the fellows went to a nearby restaurant and were treated to some refreshments. The attenuating event being the election of the following officers for the school year of 1927-28: President, George Olson, c'28; Vice-President, Lyle Brock c'29; Manager, Clarence Laughlin e'28; Recording Secretary, Sidney Edwards c'29; Corresponding Secretary, Vernon E. Kauffman c'28; Registrar, Frank Tiffany c'28; and Chaplain, Wayne Bibb c'28.

Delta on the Campus—

Henry "Hank" Shenk c'28, a "K" man in football, received a signal honor a short time ago when he was one of the seven men elected to the K. U. Schem, an honorary organization composed of senior men. D. Stanley Engle c'27, was also a member of this organization.

Clarence Laughlin c'28, was one of the few men on his particular party to be elected to the Student Council. This membership is quite a distinction and the boys rejoice with Clarence in his success. He is one of the representatives from the School of Engineering.

Brother Laughlin was also Chairman of the Publicity Committee in charge of the annual Engineers' Exposition held on the Campus this spring. Signs and literature were put everywhere so that "he who rides might read" and the activity was well received.

Frank Tiffany c'28, is now Sunday Editor of the University Daily Kansan. The Kansan Board has recently adopted the policy of issuing a Sunday magazine supplement every other week, in addition to the regular paper. He is also a contributor to the Sour Owl, the Campus humor publication.

"Dutch" Alspaugh e'28, is active in the School of Engineering, especially in his position as Vice-President of A. I. E. E.

The majority of the Gang turned out to aid in the annual K. U. Carnival. This event is a near approach, in terms of University life, to the "good old days when the circus came to town."

Jay Wells c'28, is Lawrence correspondent for the Kansas City Kansan and other publications. The actual as well as the academic expression of his profession is being used.

Sidney Edwards c'29, and Frank Tiffany c'28, were recently initiated into the Owls, the junior men's organization.

In Scholarship—

Delta has surveyed her scholastic situation with calculating precision and Cal Evans c'28, says he believes the campaign is progressing. The boys hit somewhat of a slump but the mid-semester reports of the spring term indicate that a revival is underway.

The gang is still out to keep ahead of the fraternities on the Hill; and they would greatly like to retain their lead in advance of the sororities. Although this latter possibility is dubious, a scholastic attitude is being cultivated. Delta promises to do her best to keep from spoiling what is as yet an unmarred record.

Clarence Laughlin e'28, our worthy politicking engineer, was elected sometime ago to Sigma Tau, honorary engineering fraternity.

During the fourth annual Honors Convocation held this spring Delta found three men listed in their respective classes: Frank Tiffany c'28, Brook L. Haines c'27, and Arthur Weber c'27.

Cal Evans c'28, was elected to Pi Sigma Alpha, honorary political science fraternity; and his cousin, J. Marshall McWilliams b'28, has recently been elected to Beta Chi Sigma, honorary psychology fraternity.

The election to Phi Delta Kappa, honorary and professional educational fraternity, included from Delta George W. Lamb c'27, and Brook Haines c'27.

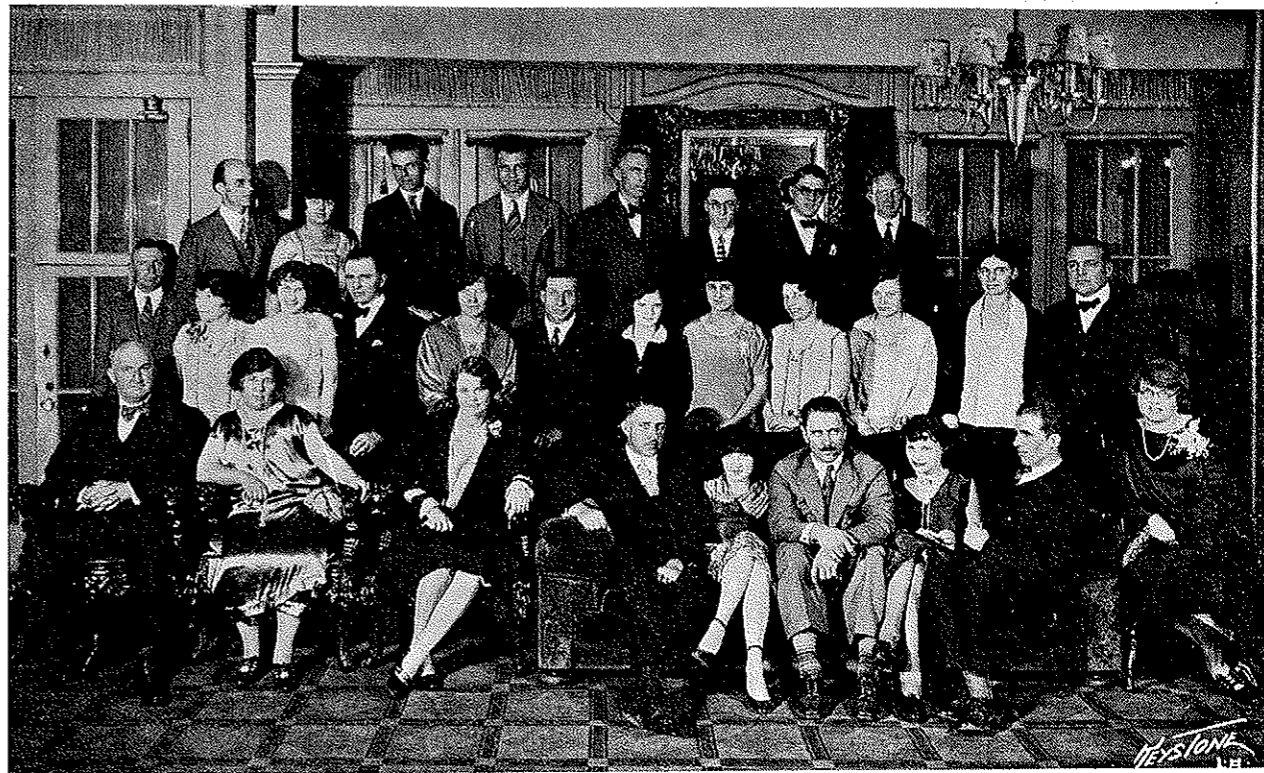
Religious Activities—

Frank Klingberg c'28, the retiring Secretary of the K. U. Y. M. C. A., has received an appointment on the Y. M. Cabinet for the school year of 1927-28.

Frank Tiffany c'28, has also been appointed as a member of the K. U. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet for next year. Apparently one must be "frank" in order to merit such responsibilities.

Cleo Wilcox c'28, who is President elect of the local University B. Y. P. U., recently attended a state meeting of the Baptist young people at Emporia. Cleo and Frank Klingberg

Ladies' Night at the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter



Top row: left to right: Bryant Hall (Alpha '17); Mrs. Hall; Sidney Starr (Gamma '21); Lloyd Hall (Alpha '15); Prof. Carus of U. S. C.; H. E. Kauffman (Delta '24); Prof. Mussatti of U. S. C.; W. T. Porter (Alpha '23). Second row: left to right: Prof. C. Booth (Alpha '08); Mrs. Mabel Smith; Miss Schrum; Lyle Barcume (Gamma '22); Mrs. Taylor; J. L. Taylor (Alpha '09); Miss Star; Mrs. Kauffman; Miss Alberta Green; Mrs. Porter; Mrs. Hull; Prof. O. R. Hull (Alpha '12). Front row: left to right: W. F. Barnum (Alpha '09); Mrs. Barnum; Mrs. Wells; Dr. E. W. Wells (Alpha '18); Miss Lodge; J. H. Newby (Alpha '24); Miss Boardman; K. M. Saunders (Alpha '22); Mrs. Geo. M. Hill.

were both at the National Student Conference at Milwaukee during the last week of the Christmas vacation.

Wayne Bibb c'28, is Secretary of the Athenian, a recently organized body of the University Presbyterian men.

Many of the other fellows are continuing in the work which they began earlier in the year. It is hoped that in a quiet but effective way that Delta may make a just share of contribution to this ideal of A. K. L.

Several of the Delta boys who are in the K. U. Band have organized an orchestra which has played at the Y. M. noon-day luncheons. This has proved an excellent aid to appetites and a good opening for the lectures and discussions which follow.

The following men are wearing the insignia of A. K. L. since their initiation on February 22nd: D. Homer Davis m'30, J. Marshall McWilliams b'28, Frank Tiffany c'28, Wayne Bibb c'28, Raymond Brady e'30, Robert Reynolds c'30, Sidney Edwards c'29, Myron Peyton c'30, Eugene McFarland c'30, J. W. Wells c'28, and Dr. S. B. Braden, Dean of the School of Religion.

The fellows who are now wearing the little blue diamond of A. K. L. are: "Kay" Miller e'29, who is out for track and was very active in the recent K. U. Engineers' Exposition; "Dick" McGuire e'30, who is a "little" fellow from the "big" town of Cherokee; Lloyd Smith c'30, a local product and the

brother of two illustrious other Smiths who were members of Delta; Mike Denton who is from a town of the same name and who is a successful insurance salesman during his extra-school hours; and Clarence Francisco who is also a native of Lawrence as well as being a good pianist.

MISC. MISC. MISC.

"Mac," the K. U. Band Director, picked about half the members of the regular band to go on a concert tour of the State. Carroll Shukers c'27, Cleo Wilcox c'28, and Frank Klingberg c'28, were members of this group. They reported a fine time in spite of the high spring water. Delta's other three members of the band hope they will have this same opportunity some day.

Mrs. and Mr. Harold D. Smith, Delta '22, announced the birth of James Winston on April 15th. Congratulations!

Paul Hansen c'28, has pledged Phi Mu Alpha, musical fraternity. He was entered as a violinist in the recent Southwest District musical contest.

Arthur Weber, Delta '27, has an Assistantship in the Chemistry Department at the University of Wisconsin next year.

Wesley Roberds, Delta '26, has been appointed a member of the Faculty of the University of Arkansas.

Jack Ross, Delta ex '26, writes in from St. Joseph Sanitarium at Albuquerque, N. M., and judging from his suggestions he is still keeping up on his profession of journalism.

Clyde E. Tucker, Delta '25, who is electrical engineer of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, at Pleasanton, Kansas, dropped in at the House during the Kansas Relays.

Socially—

Delta, both actives and alumni, had a mighty enjoyable time at the formal party which was held at Ecker's Hall, March 11th. This was the crowning social event of the year. Much credit goes to the various chairmen and committees directly responsible, but the complete success was due to the excellent cooperation and enthusiasm of the group as a whole.

May 13th saw all of Delta and their guests hiking along some enticing summer Kansas road for the annual spring hike. No one who has ever been on one of these jaunts ever misses it if he can possibly come.

Delta has been represented at most of the good social events on the Hill this year and has had to take but few reports at a second hand or via the press.

Mother Topping, who came to the group this year, has fitted herself into the boys' social life excellently and they feel that a valuable acquaintance has developed within the past eight months.

EPSILON CHAPTER

WARREN C. PRICE '28, Chapter Editor

Religious Activity—

Epsilon chapter has continued its religious work this semester by holding the regular devotional services each Sunday morning. Among the university representatives who have spoken to us since the last Logos was published are Prof. R. W. West of the Speech Department and Mr. C. V. Hibbard, general secretary of the University Y. M. C. A. The chapter has also had the opportunity of hearing a representative Chinese student who spoke to us on Confucianism and other Oriental religions.

As mentioned in the initiation report, Brothers Rasche and Garlock are active in Wesley Foundation and Presbyterian student work respectively. Besides Brother Rasche, Brothers John P. Gillin, Walter C. Rogers, and Warren C. Price are members of the Uni-Service committee. This committee is instrumental in bringing prominent men of religious thought to the university to address the student body in the all-university convocations. Although no more convocations will be held this year, the committee will serve until next spring.

Besides those already mentioned, Brother Dave Roberts is singing with the Christ Presbyterian church choir, and Brothers Orme Kahlenberg, Frederick Hook, John Wolever, and Robert Goetz are on the Luther Memorial cabinet.

Scholarship—

Epsilon placed second among the fifty-one social fraternities on the campus last semester. The only fraternity to place higher in the standings was Alpha Gamma Rho, which had an average of 1.713 to 1.651 for Epsilon. Even though their standing does not show it, the fellows are disappointed at their showing, for it was the second lowest grade point average that Alpha Kappa Lambda has ever had at Wisconsin. The entire university was "down," however, as the all-fraternity average of 1.251 testifies, and a bit of rationalization helps to soothe our feelings. But with our new initiates making so high a mark, we have a feeling that this semester may tell a different story; at any rate, we know that no fraternity with 1.713 will beat us this time.

Athletics—

With the coming spring and warmer weather, the sound of wood and leather is again evident. The house has entered the

inter-fraternity baseball league, and although it is a little early to make any predictions, all the fellows are doing their best to place Epsilon high in these athletic standings also. Thus far only one game has been played, with Phi Gamma Delta. This was lost after a hectic first inning in which the Phi Gams scored six runs. After that the team settled down and played better ball, but the damage was done, and the final score was 10 to 7 against us. Five games still remain to be played, however, and a lot can happen in those battles.

The fellows who are playing on the team include: "Wooley" Wolever, and Jack Dymond, catch; Ross Rusch and Dave Roberts, pitcher; Erv Weinke, first base; Eddie Baillie, second base; Bert Peterson, short stop; Captain Eddie Harget, third base; Walt Rogers, left field; Warren Price, center field; Don Newton and Cliff Dymond, right field.

Horseshoes, or rather, "barnyard golf," has also begun. Sixteen men have signed up for this, and stiff competition is expected, the winner to enter the interfraternity horseshoes tournament which is held late in May.

Brothers Roy Robbins, Eddie Nusbaum, and Milt Peterson are out for tennis. The department of intramural sports has also started a golf tournament, but Epsilon seems to be lacking in prospective Hagens, Joneses, etc., with the result that we have had no entries.

Social Activity—

Two parties have already been held during the second semester, one a Tux Party on March 11, and the other a Carnival Party on April 22. Both of them proved to be great successes, especially the latter at which Governor and Mrs. Zimmerman of Wisconsin chaperoned. Brother Rusch, social chairman, was especially fortunate in obtaining Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman as chaperons, for he and the chapter feel that not every fraternity can obtain the governor as chaperon.

The costumes worn at the carnival showed a broad variety of taste and tact. Indian chiefs, Spanish serenaders, bull fighters, clowns and jesters, and Hindu princes were all represented. Yes the fellows surely had "some" time, and a few of us who remained in the cold by not coming are now ridiculing ourselves for our foolishness.

The Spring Formal, the biggest social event of the year, took place on May 14 with a dinner dance at the Park Hotel and with the regular formal party at the chapter house following the dinner. After a long discussion which for a time seemed to get nowhere, the chapter finally decided upon clocks for favors this year in hopes that there will be some novelty in them instead of having the usual scarfs or vanity cases. At least we hope so.

General Items—

Brother "Ad" Hoebel has continued for another year the A. K. L. succession of presidents of the University Y. M. C. A. In 1924-25, Cliff Fransen was "Y" president, last year Johnny Gillin held the position, and now it has gone to Ad for 1927-28.

As a supplement to this announcement we may also mention that Don Newton has been elected secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for the coming year. Walt Rogers and Pledge Roy Belter are members of several "Y" committees, while many other fellows at the house are regular "Y" members. All in all, this Christian Association work still remains as A. K. L.'s strong forte at Wisconsin.

Orme Kahlenberg has been selected as a member of Alpha Zeta, honorary agricultural fraternity. Orme had to write a thesis and take an examination for entrance; he thinks he failed to pass the requirements, but he's pretty well known for his joking, and not much stock is taken in his statements regarding flunking.

John Wolever has been pledged to Sigma Delta Chi, professional honorary journalism fraternity.

Dave Roberts and Bill Schnathorst accompanied the Glee

Club on its tour through northern Wisconsin, Minneapolis and St. Paul, during the spring vacation. Dave and Bill are also preparing for their trip to Europe with the Glee Club during the summer. They will leave New York about June 20, and by next fall Epsilon ought to have some interesting reports of their trip.

Richard Church has been the winner of the National Oratorical contest at the university and will leave for Iowa City, Ia., to take part in the finals on April 30. Brother Church and Brother Robert "Mickey" McArthur represented the university in the Intercollegiate Debate with the University of Illinois here during March. The Wisconsin team lost, but we hope that it was not Dick or Mickey's fault.

John Thompson has returned to the university after an absence of more than a year. Although Brother Fred Moreau has left, Epsilon still has one charter member in the house now that John has returned. John was informal initiation chairman and put the initiates through a week that will live long in memory.

Brother Wayne "Jack" Dymond has been elected to Alpha Kappa Psi, professional commerce fraternity.

Warren C. Price is Assistant Desk Editor on the Daily Cardinal, but has been carrying out Desk Editor work during the second semester. Brother Evan O. Roberts is also working on the Cardinal staff.

Ross G. Rusch is Business Manager of the Wisconsin Literary Magazine.

Brothers Ervin A. Weinke and Warren Price are running for Junior and Sophomore positions on the Student Senate. The elections will take place on Friday, April 29.

Brother Leslie J. Cleveland is President of Pi Tau Sigma, honorary mechanical engineering fraternity, and secretary of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He is also ex-advertising manager of the Wisconsin Engineer.

Brother Ervin W. Hopkins is President of Hesperia literary society. He is a member of Phi Lambda Upsilon and is an assistant instructor in the bacteriology department at the university.

Brother Dave Roberts is president of Phi Chapter of Phi Mu Alpha, honorary musical fraternity, while Brother William Schnathorst is treasurer of the same organization.

Brother Judson P. Smith, who is holding a fellowship in civil engineering, expects to receive his Master's degree this June in sanitary engineering. He is co-author of a report on the Treatment of Pea Cannery Wastes, published by the Wisconsin State Board of Health and also co-author of a general report on stream pollution in Wisconsin. Beginning on June 1, Jud will take a position as inspector of water supplies on Great Lake Steamers at Sault St. Marie, Michigan. He is a member of Tau Beta Pi and Chi Epsilon.

Otto Toenhart is an instructor in the Chemistry department and expects to obtain his Master's degree in June. He is contemplating accepting a position as instructor in chemistry here next year also. He is a member of Phi Lambda Upsilon, honorary chemical society.

Epsilon Initiation—

In its formal initiation of March 27, 1927, Epsilon received into its membership nine pledges, who, in their days of pledgedship, had shown themselves to be everything, in character, leadership, and scholarship, that is demanded of a true Alpha Kappa Lambda man. The new brothers, who that day received their pins are:

Clifton M. Dymond '29, Belvidere, Ill.; Russell John Dymond '30, Belvidere, Ill.; Walter Louis Fiedler '29, Fountain City, Wis.; Robert George Garlock '29, West Salem, Wis.; Edward Arthur Nusbaum '29, Richmond, Indiana; Milton Carl Peterson '30, Rockford, Illinois; W. Bert Peterson '29, Merrill, Wis.; Robert LaFollette Rasche '28, Milwaukee, Wis.; George Herbert Seefeld '30, Milwaukee, Wis.

As a group, these men led the pledges of fifty-one Wisconsin fraternities during the first semester with a weighted grade point average of 2.047, while the all fraternity pledge average of the

university was .889; a perfect standing is 3.000, and this scholastic record therefore speaks for itself. With them as Brothers, Epsilon now should be able to regain the leadership among the fraternities in Madison, after placing second for two successive semesters.

Cliff and Russ Dymond now round out Epsilon's triangle of "jewels," Jack Dymond being the first of the three Belvidere beauties. Cliff, in the Engineering school, and Russ, in the Commerce school, have both proved themselves A. K. L. in all respects. Russell, while only a freshman, is already advertising manager of the Wisconsin Literary Magazine, and also manager of the Frosh basketball team and should have a fine career before him at the university.

Walt Fiedler, though quiet and unassuming, is proving his worth by working his way through school and at the same time obtaining the required scholastic standing. In military work on the R. O. T. C., he has already attained a recognized position.

Bob "Goofy" Garlock is another of our engineers, a mathematician, scientist, inventor, and what not all combined in one. Last semester he hit the books for 47 grade points out of a maximum of 51. He is working on the Wisconsin Engineer, and, in religious work, is vice-president of the Presbyterian Sunday evening students club. Bob was chosen to give the reply of the initiates at the banquet following the ceremony. A copy of his talk appears elsewhere in this issue of *The Logos*.

Eddie Nusbaum, in his first year at Wisconsin, also averaged high. He came to the university from a small college in Florida, and is now a sophomore in the College of Letters and Science. In activities, he is doing mighty good work as a member of the Wisconsin band.

Milt Peterson, a freshman Pre-Medic student, bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his brother Si, who graduated last year. Milt is a thinker, has definite ideals, knows that he wants to do, and does it rightly. He is Freshman tank manager.

Bert Peterson, though not a brother of Milt or Si, is making his name as well known as that of Dymond. He was not in school during the first semester, but is making up now for what he missed by not being here last fall.

Bob Rasche and George Seefeld have helped to increase our representation from Milwaukee to four. Bob, besides being an excellent student in Letters and Science, is especially active on the campus in religious work and in forensics. He is at present assistant student pastor of the Wesley Foundation Church in Madison and a member of the university religious service committee. Last fall he was also on the university joint debate.

George Seefeld received the highest possible scholastic average that one can make, 3.000, and is continuing his good work this semester. Last spring, as a graduate of West Division high school of Milwaukee, he placed sixth in a class of over 200 and received election to the National Honor Society, a high school "Phi Beta Kappa" basing its selection of men on Character, Leadership, Scholarship, and Service. At the university, George is taking an active interest in musical work.

Epsilon chapter welcomes these men, knowing that they will do all in their power to continue the work of the fraternity founders.

ZETA CHAPTER

JAMES H. LAROWE '28, Chapter Editor

"Bernie" Southworth '29 recently won the All-Campus Wrestling championship in the 175-pound class, and then proceeded to defeat all comers in the heavy-weight class for a second championship. He also placed second in the State A. A. U. meet.

Sampson '29A has represented the house in campus dramatics, having taken the leading role in two plays presented by the Presbyterian Players. He is now engaged in directing a third play, and plans to try for a lead in the Michigan Union Opera. "Samie" has also been assisting the committee on the

Architects May Party, one of the biggest events of the year, and at the time of writing is trying to dodge the freshmen who want to tub him for not attending the Spring Games.

Phil LaRowe '25, has left his position in Jackson and gone to Tulsa, Oklahoma, where he is doing public school music work.

Russell Fisher, who holds the Henry Strong Scholarship, has had a position as assistant in the physics department. Russ has cultivated the commendable hobby of collecting keys, having acquired those of Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi, and Scabbard and Blade.

We have enjoyed a visit from Roy Beatty, who is traveling for the Pulaski Lumber Co., Pulaski, Pa. At present Roy is working west and hopes to visit some of our other chapters soon. From him we learn that I. B. Dick '26E, is at Mt. Claire, N. J., and has a good position with the City Gas Company of New York. He reports that Dr. and Mrs. Al Summers have settled down at Princeton, N. J., where they have a nice home. He also visited Bob Clark '26 Med, who likes it so well at the St. Francis Hospital, Pittsburgh, that he is going to continue there another year as House Physician.

"Bill" Reninger announces the arrival of a baby boy. We haven't heard what his first name is yet but if we were to hazard a guess, we would say it will probably be Socrates or Theocritus.

Harold Chalk is completing his second year with the Glee Club. Harold also sings in the choir at the Methodist Church and sang with the Choral Union at the May Festival.

Carlton Giersbach '28E, who has been out of school this year, is planning to come back to summer school and be here next year.

Paul Fresh Waters '27 Dent, was recently initiated into Xi Psi Phi.

LeRoy O. Dahlberg and his partner won the finals of the freshman Case Club, in the Law School.

Wendel Mahaffy '30 has been working on the staff of the Michigan Daily and at present is trying for a position as chorus girl in the Michigan Union Opera.

Howard Simon '30, one of the new men, has also been working on The Daily and is a member of Alpha Nu.

Three of our seniors were named at the annual Honors Convocation, which is held every spring in recognition of those seniors having the highest scholarship. Our representatives were Arnold Baragar, Reed Coleman, and Russell Fisher.

Arnold Baragar, as head carpenter, with Wes Stewart and Dubernal as assistants, and a lot of common labor drafted from among the rest of us are planning to build a new room for the cook down stairs.

We have nine seniors out strutting their senior canes whenever we have a good day. At least three of them, Coleman, Fisher, and Baragar, are planning to come back for some more work next year.

Bill Cook, who graduates from the College of Engineering, has accepted a position with the American Radiator Company, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Harold Foss has decided to stay out of school next year, and is planning to work as assistant engineer for the Ternstedt

Mfg. Co., of Detroit, Mich.

Claude Pickens, Jr., '23 and his wife are at Nanking, China, where he is a missionary. Mrs. Pickens is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and was formerly a nurse at the University Hospital. They have a son who was born on March 13, 1927.

Allen Eagles has received the regular insignia for playing in the reserve band. He will undoubtedly play with the Varsity Band next year.

Zeta's baseball team did not have very good luck this year and only won two out of four games. We have a horse-shoe team, however, which looks good for the championship, having already won four matches, reaching the semi-finals, which are yet to be played.

Our Spring Formal Party was held May 14. Sampson had charge of the committee.

Midnight, Sunday, May 8 was set as zero hour for six pledges who at that time started the 'Pro' week preparatory to being initiated on the following Friday. The men going through are: Donald Baker '30, Howard Buck '28, Howard Simon '30, Howard Collins '28, Allen Eagles '30, and Humphrey Jackson '30A.

Saturday and Sunday, April 2 and 3, were set aside as Zeta Conclave, at which time all alumni who could do so came back to attend a series of meetings with the active and honorary members. Current problems of the house were thoroughly discussed and many valuable suggestions were brought forward and have already proved of great value to the chapter.

The program was as follows: Saturday, April 2, 6:00 P. M. Dinner; 7:00 P. M., Welcome to Zeta, G. L. Miller; Response, W. Nichols; Associations, L. C. Reiman.

Reports: Treasure of Zeta; Treasure of Cygnus; Steward; House Manager; Pledge Committee; Alumni Association; and Scholarship.

Sunday, April 3: 9:30 A. M., Ideals, H. McClusky; 10:00 A. M., Committee Meetings; 11:00 A. M., Committee Reports; 12:30 P. M., Dinner; 1:30 P. M., General Discussion; Scholarship, Professor Liddicott; The Alumni, T. Dasef; and The Actives, H. Foss.

MEN INITIATED BY ZETA 1926-1927

Russell A. Fisher '27, Ludington, Mich.; Kenneth G. Stuart '29, Schoolcraft, Mich.; Harry M. Knapp '27, Detroit, Mich.; Claude DeWitt Sampson '29A, Miller, Ind.; Ralph G. Abbott '30E, Flint, Mich.; Wendel A. Mahaffy '30, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Ralph B. Kearns '29, Flint, Mich.; Charles A. Gustafson '28, Ludington, Mich.; William P. Cook '27E, Northport, Mich.; John T. Pollock '27E, Charlevoix, Mich.; Norman V. Smith, Grad., Detroit, Mich.; Glenn K. Stuart '29, Schoolcraft, Mich.; Edward T. Burroughs '29, Flint, Mich.; Richard S. Brand '28E, Plymouth, Mich.; Kenneth C. Pierce '29 Med., Detroit, Mich.

Donald Baker '30, Crowder, Miss.; Howard M. Collins '28, Detroit, Mich.; Howard C. Buck '28, Battle Creek, Mich.; Allen L. Eagles '30, Elkhart, Ind.; Humphrey C. Jackson '30A, Canton, Ohio; and Howard Simon '30, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Among The Alumni

Melvin W. Buster, Alpha '18, has recently moved from Santa Rosa, Calif., to 900 Hillsdale Avenue, Berkeley. At Santa Rosa he was assistant farm adviser for Sonoma County.

Earl W. Tipton, Delta '25, is an electrical engineer for the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, at Wilkesburg, Penna.

Milton V. Johns, Alpha '17, has moved to Chicago from Berkeley and has opened up an office for the Redwood Sales Company. His address is 7136 Bennett Avenue, Chicago.

John C. Allen, Zeta '26, is now teaching English in the Battle Creek, Mich., high school. He lives at 80 Lattu Street.

E. H. Ailing, Alpha '23, is with the Henry de Roulet Company, realtors, in Los Angeles, Calif. He lives at 731 Magnolia Avenue.

Hammond Ashley, Beta '24, is connected with the patrol department of the Western Electric Company of New Jersey. His address is 443 East 58th Street, New York City.

J. L. Barter, Alpha '22, is superintendent of the casualty department of the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Company, San Francisco, Calif. He lives at Apartment 5, 1120 Taylor Street.

R. E. Batchelor, Delta '26, is now located at Box 209, Berger, Texas.

A. W. Becker, Beta '24, is an engineer with the Feather River Power Company, Storr, Pulmas County, Calif.

E. H. Blanchard, Alpha '19, is in the real estate and insurance business and may be reached at Box 2870, R. F. D. 3, Oakland, Calif.

O. L. Brauer, Alpha '10, is instructor in physics and chemistry in the State Teachers' College, San Jose, Calif. His address is 1618 Shortridge Street.

R. S. Buckalew, Alpha '26, may be reached at Near East Relief, Caucasus branch, Box 145, Galata, Constantinople, Turkey.

M. W. Buster, Alpha '18, is in the extension service on poultry at the University of California. He is living at 900 Hilldale Avenue, Berkeley, Calif.

C. B. Campbell, Delta '22, is with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, 195 Broadway, New York City.

J. W. Coulter, Alpha '18, is located at 2627 Adams Mill Road, Washington, D. C.

C. M. Crosier, Delta ex'28, is sales manager of the Buxton-Westerman Company, 1721 Indiana Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

G. O. Darby, Epsilon '24, should be addressed care of the American Express Company, Rue Scribe, 11, Paris, France.

L. E. Evans, Delta '26, is now taking graduate work in the University of Chicago and is living at 6146 Ingleside Street, Chicago.

B. C. Fairman, Zeta '22, is high school superintendent in Big Rapids, Mich.

W. C. Fleming, Alpha '21, is an assistant farm adviser located at 245 West Oak Street, Stockton, Calif.

H. E. Gilkey, Alpha '26, who is a landscape architect, is located at 337 17th Street, Oakland, Calif.

B. E. Hindes, Beta ex'24, may be reached at General Delivery, Willits, Calif.

A. L. Jensen, Alpha ex'25, is taking work in the Dental College in the University of California. His address is 745 Parnassus Avenue, San Francisco.

G. M. Keith, Epsilon '24, is a telephone engineer with the Illinois Bell Telephone Company, R. 1305, 212 West Washington Street, Chicago.

J. P. Kerr, Zeta '21, is located at 706 North Ellsworth Street, Naperville, Ill.

J. A. Kistler, Alpha '22, is traffic engineer of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. He lives at 2259 Cedar Street, Berkeley, Calif.

J. B. Matthew, Alpha '21, is professor of art in the Sacramento, Calif., Junior College.

Theodore Matthews, Alpha '20, is teaching in the Richmond High School in Berkeley, Calif. He is located at 1880 San Pedro Avenue.

A. S. McCurdy, Alpha ex'16, is with the Neighbor Lumber Yard in Oakland, Calif., at the present. His address is 157 Warwick Avenue, San Leandro, Calif.

F. A. Miller, Beta '26, is in the department of chemistry in the University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.

I. V. Moulin, Alpha ex'26, is living at 283 Brentwood Avenue, San Francisco, Calif.

H. N. Myers, Gamma '21, is farm adviser of Edwards County, Albion, Illinois.

W. R. Newton, is with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, Chicago. His residence is 521 Diversey Park Way.

W. D. Norton, Alpha '17, is farm adviser of Yolo County and is located at 744 Fourth Street, Woodland, Calif.

C. R. Ray, Alpha '19, is working with the Shell Oil Company, 1104 West Main Street, Medford, Oregon.

Emil Regier, Delta '21, is connected with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of Charleston, Wash.

Rex Routh, Gamma '23, is a salesman with the Cutter Company and is located at 6238 Harper Street, Chicago.

H. B. Sackett, Alpha ex'25, may be reached at 1450 Leavenworth Street, San Francisco, Calif.

P. L. Savage, Alpha '22, is an engineer of the General Electric Company in Los Angeles. His residence is 185 Hope Street, Huntington Park, Calif.

L. A. Senty, Epsilon '26, is working for the Willys-Overland Company, Milwaukee, Wis. His residence is at Independence, Wisconsin.

A. H. Smith, Alpha '25, is now director of athletics of the Recreation Center, Santa Barbara, Calif.

M. M. Smith, Alpha '22, is division traffic engineer of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company of Sacramento, Calif.

W. D. Thornton, Beta ex'27, may be reached at Box 38, Lathrop, Calif.

H. S. Waltz, Alpha '22, is a salesman of the Paraffine Companies, Inc., 4444 Pacific Boulevard, Los Angeles, Calif.

Floyd Wilkins, Alpha '22, is living at 1148 Poinsetta Place, Hollywood, Los Angeles, Calif.

A. E. Ylie, Zeta ex'25, is now an attorney-at-law in Clare, Mich. His address is 304 East State Street.

C. H. Youngstrum, Alpha '23, is with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company in San Francisco. His address is 3234 Washington Street.

The address of the chairman of the National Fraternity Music Committee, Philipp LaRowe, is now St. Paul's Parish House, Jackson, Mich.; and that of the National Ritual Committee Chairman, Bryant Hall, is 230 North Grand Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.

William Boutwell, Gamma '22, has changed his address to 3701 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Ransom W. Chasè, Alpha '25, has been spending most of the past 12 months on his father's California ranch.

William E. Hodges, Delta ex'28, and his wife, are going to

teach school next year in DeGraff, Kansas.

Glenn T. Trewartha, Epsilon '21, visited Harold Tascher, Gamma '25, at Lingnan College, Canton, China, not long ago.

Lyle E. Campbell, Delta '22, who has been a professor of accounting in Drake University, Des Moines, Iowa, will be on the University of Oklahoma faculty next year.

Horace H. Goodell, Gamma '23, was ordained in the ministry on June 3 in the Wellington Avenue Congregational Church, 615 Wellington Avenue, Chicago. This summer he will be at Tower Hill Camp, Sawyer, Mich.

Louis Evans, Delta '26, is doing graduate work at the University of Chicago in the School of Social Service Administration on a research assistantship. He is making a study of the Illinois State Reformatory at Pontiac, and expects to be in Chicago for another year or two.

Glenn D. Tombaugh, Gamma '18, and Mrs. Tombaugh, have a new baby at their home near Streator, Illinois.

"Doc" Davidson, Delta '23, is taking his year's internship at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Indianapolis.

Harold Naylor, Delta '22, has been credited with a rumor that he is considering going to France to attend the Legion convention. Probably it's another false story about war (say the Delta boys).

Donald Maderis, Delta '22, has an internship at the Henry Ford Hospital at Detroit, Michigan. The boys are wondering if the phase is polite terminology for a graduate course in mechanics (the Delta boys again).

Alexander Marble, Delta '22, is now located at 15 Deaconess Road, Boston.

Lyle Gage, Epsilon '26, is a third year student in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

G. Claude Graham, Zeta '23, is teaching in the Baltimore, Md. Polytechnic Institute.

A. Evan Wylie, Zeta '25, is practicing law in Clare, Mich.

Fred A. Miller, Beta '26, will return to California in June. He is now connected with the University of Kansas.

Norman H. Strong, Zeta '26, is now practicing dentistry in Detroit. His address is 13003 Linwood, if any Brothers have teeth to be pulled.

J. Thomas Dasef, Zeta '25, is with Angell, Turner & Dyer, Attorneys, Detroit.

H. S. Randolph, Epsilon '24, is now serving at the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago.

W. H. Strickler, Zeta '23, is with the E. E. MacCrome Co., Flint, Mich.

P. W. Lewis, Beta '26, is taking the student course at the Western Electric Company's plant in LaGrange, Illinois, as a chemical engineer.

Floyd V. Winner, Zeta '25, is with the H. J. Henry Company of Pittsburgh, training for a branch managership.

Carl Simon, Delta '21, is credit man and accountant with the H. L. Bossemeyer Co., in Hutchinson, Kansas.

Roy A. Beatty, Zeta '25 is connected with the Pulaski Lumber Company, located at Reading, Pennsylvania. His address is 538 Pike Street.

N. C. Youngstrom, Alpha '21, is an engineer for the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., at San Francisco. He has recently been commissioned lieutenant in the Naval Reserve.

Alfred D. Summers, Zeta '25, is a practicing physician in Princeton, N. J.

Earl W. Tipton, Delta '25, is an electrical engineer with Westinghouse Electric Co., located at Wilkinsburgh, Penn.

MARRIAGES

Lyle E. Campbell, Delta '22, and Irma Turner, of Des Moines, Iowa, December 18. Mrs. Campbell is a graduate of Drake university and a member of Alpha Xi Delta. They are at home at 1110 29th Street, Des Moines, where Brother Campbell is an instructor in accounting and mathematics at Drake.

A. Evan Wylie, Zeta '25, and Adelaide Cora Lyon, of Wheaton, Illinois, October 10. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Winfield Scott Insley, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Wheaton. After an auto tour of the southern states the couple returned to Clare, Michigan, where Brother Wylie is practicing law. Their address is 304 East State Street.

"George L. Miller," comes word in a letter, "recently got his fraternity pin back. There's a reason; he bought a ring." Brother Miller is Zeta '26.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Lenz, Alpha '14, a son, Robert Mannering, November 28, 1926.

To Mr. and Mrs. Irving F. Pearson, Gamma '22, a son, Kenneth Elmer Pearson, April 21, 1926.

To Mr. and Mrs. Earle Miner, Delta '22, a daughter, November 12, 1926.

Observe the merry barber, how he whittles one with grace And if one starts to howl, he stuffs a towel in one's face.

The tailor takes our wrinkled clothes and makes them nice again And every Sabbath morn he goes to Church and prays for rain.

Observe the plaintive hoppergrass, the insect rates a wreath; He shows how really tough he is by spitting through his teeth.

Behold the grunting porker; of woe he sips the dregs When he gets nice and fat he'll be a half of ham and eggs.

Modern Heroes

DAVID V. FELTS, Gamma '23

The crawfish is an awkward beast and yet he's very wise He travels backwards so that sand can't get into his eyes.

I celebrate the youthful fish, immune from parents' wrath No matter how he romps and plays, he doesn't need a bath.

Behold the wee mosquito, the crazy little clown, He digs a hole and from it grows a dimple, upside down.

Perceive, I pray, the hobby horse, his head is made of wood, But then he doesn't give a whoop and wouldn't if he could.

Observe the hard boiled saw fish; he's crazy I suppose For otherwise why should he wear his teeth upon his nose?

Pray lamp the patient elephant, the hero of this rhyme. He takes no chance of choking on a peanut at a time.

Some of the Lost are Found

Hammond Ashley is with the Patrol Department of the Western Electric Company, in New Jersey. He lives at 443 East 58th Street, New York City.

Lewis Earl Evans is now a graduate student at the University of Chicago and resides at 6146 Ingleside, Chicago.

Wesley C. Fleming lives at 245 West Oak Street, Stockton, California. He is Assistant Farm Adviser.

Arthur L. Jensen is still a dental student in San Francisco, but lives now at 745 Parnassus Avenue.

Prof. Ray E. Baber is at the Southern College, Y. M. C. A., Nashville, Tenn., as professor of sociology.

William D. Thornton may be reached at Box 38, Lathrop,

California, though he will be in New York this summer.

Kenneth H. Myers, Gamma, is on the College of Agriculture staff at Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

Harold E. Wessman, Gamma, can be reached at 318 West 57th Street, New York City.

Russell Newton is with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, 230 East Ohio Street, Chicago, Illinois, his residence being 521 Diversey Park Way, Chicago.

Milton Smith is Division Traffic Engineer for the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, Sacramento, California.

F. A. Gabrielson, Gamma '23, lives at 1052 Sheridan Road, Chicago.

—But Where are These

Any clues that you can suggest that will help locate the following missing brothers should be sent to the National Secretary. Here are their last known addresses:

- Bergh, Herman R., Alpha, New York, White Plains, N. Y.; Boies, Lawrence Randall, Epsilon, Madison, 807 Fresno Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.; Bucknell, Earl Fay, Zeta, Ann Arbor, 225 Cortland Avenue, Battle Creek, Mich.; Conkey, S. Hal, Zeta, Ann Arbor, Bad Axe, Mich.; Dunkelberger, John Homer, Delta, Missouri Valley, 1449 South Waco Avenue, Wichita, Kansas; Elliott, Philip, Zeta, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Glover, Charles Otho, Delta, Chicago, Chicago, Illinois; Hardwicke, Kenneth C., Beta, San Francisco, Wellman, Peck & Co., 301 Embarcadero, San Francisco, Calif.; Holland, Norton Eugene, Zeta, Ann Arbor, 1552 Vinewood, Detroit, Mich.; Kanawyer, Ray Jack, Alpha, San Francisco, San Francisco, Calif.; Kast, Albert, Delta, Missouri Valley, Lebanon, Kansas; Koenig, Karl Frederick, Gamma, Missouri Valley, Barnes Hospital, 600 South Kingshighway, St. Louis, Missouri; Miller,

Reed Erskin, Alpha, San Francisco; Pearson, Warren, Delta, Missouri Valley, 3332 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri.

Schofield, Richard Henry, Alpha, New York, 126 East 10th Street, New York City; Smith, Ralph E., Delta, Missouri Valley, 1105 Kansas Avenue, Atchinson, Kansas; Smyth, Edwin F., Alpha, San Francisco, City Hall, Oakland, Calif.; Sterling, Robert, Delta, Missouri Valley, 3414 Broadway Street, Kansas City, Missouri; Struble, George Goodell, Delta, Missouri Valley, University of South Dakota, Vermillion, S. D.; Sullivan, John Donald, Zeta, Ann Arbor, 624 East Forest Street, Royal Oak, Mich.; Utter, George F., Alpha, Southwest, Steeple Rock, N. M.; Vanderbergh, Lyall Clyamon, Beta, Los Angeles, Southern Branch, University of California, Los Angeles, Calif.; Whitaker, Walter Merrill, Delta, Missouri Valley, 4339 Forrest Park Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri; White, James Roy, Alpha, San Francisco, Box 460, Tulare, Calif.

FRANK F. BLOOMER, National Secretary.

FRANK F. BLOOMER, National Secretary, Alpha Kappa Lambda, 2412 Channing Way, Berkeley, California.

Dear Brother Bloomer:

I have inserted the addresses that I know of members on the "lost list." Kindly correct your records.

Table with columns for NAME and ADDRESS, containing a list of names and their corresponding addresses for correction.

The Alpha Kappa Lambda Directory

(These are the latest addresses compiled for mailing purposes)

NATIONAL OFFICERS

NATIONAL PRESIDENT—Lewis C. Reimann, Lane Hall, Ann Arbor, Michigan.
NATIONAL VICE-PRESIDENT—George S. Darby, Jr., Care of American Express Company, Rue Scribe, 11, Paris, France.
NATIONAL SECRETARY—Frank F. Bloomer, 2412 Channing Way, Berkeley, California.
NATIONAL TREASURER—Walt Wessman, 606 East Green Street, Champaign, Illinois.
NATIONAL CHAPLAIN—Dr. Robert J. Locke, 19 South La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.
EDITOR OF LOGOS—Edwin R. Leibert, Care of Foreign Committee, Y. M. C. A., 347 Madison Avenue, New York City.

NATIONAL COMMITTEES

EXPANSION COMMITTEE—George S. Darby Jr., National Vice-President, Chairman; Dr. Robert J. Locke, National Chaplain; Howard T. Beaver, Past National President; Lloyd G. Hall, Past National Vice-President; C. Oscar Perrine.
NATIONAL FINANCE COMMITTEE—National Treasurer, Walt J. Wessman, Chairman; Managers of respective collegiate chapters, Committeemen.
NATIONAL FRATERNITY MUSIC COMMITTEE—Philip E. LaRoue, Chairman, St. Paul's Parish House, Jackson, Michigan; J. Lawrence Seymour; G. Arthur Browne.
CONSERVATION OF FRATERNITY IDEALS COMMITTEE—Alexander C. Burr, Chairman, 2090 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich.; G. Lawrence Maxwell; J. Thomas Dasef.
NATIONAL RITUAL COMMITTEE—Bryant Hall, 230 No. 4th Grand Avenue, Los Angeles, California; Ransom W. Chase; Wilbur L. Sprong.

CHAPTERS

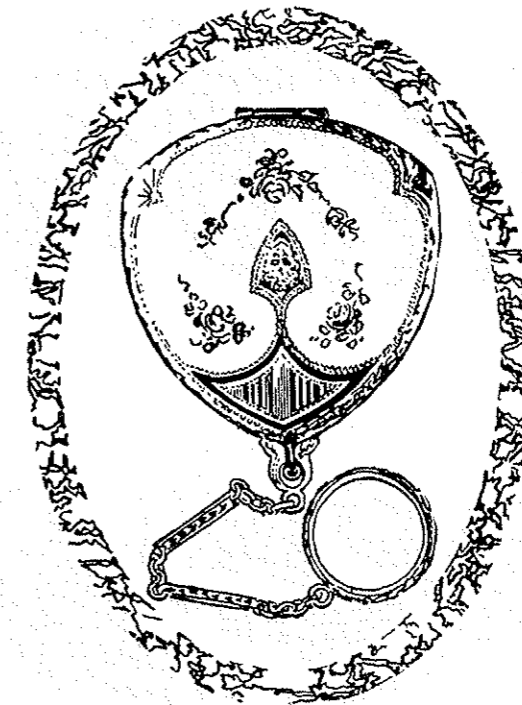
ALPHA—2701 Hearst Avenue, Berkeley, California—President, Herman H. Bishopric; Vice-President, Ronald L. Campbell; Manager, James W. Heinz; Recording Secretary, Elbert A. Huggill; Corresponding Secretary, Wallace L. Farrar; Registrar, David P. Chase; Chaplain, (Vacancy).
BETA—14 Salvatierra Street, Stanford University, California—President, Alfred B. Post, Jr.; Vice-President, Frank Howlett, Jr.; Manager, Le Roy Hinckley; Treasurer, Frank Howlett, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Frederick P. Stapp; Corresponding Secretary, Reidar B. Torjussen; Registrar, O. Cecil Hiatt; Chaplain, Leonard F. Wilbur.
GAMMA—407 East Daniel Street, Champaign, Illinois—President, Clarence H. Dykema; Vice-President, James K. Felts; Manager, Robert H. Full; Corresponding Secretary, Horace C. Baker; Recording Secretary, Roy E. Baird; Registrar, George F. Taubeneck; Chaplain, Horace C. Baker; Treasurer, Leonard G. abe.
DELTA—641 Louisiana Street, Lawrence, Kansas—President, George Olson; Vice-President, Lyle Brock; Manager, Clarence Laughlin; Recording Secretary, Sidney Edwards; Corresponding Secretary, Vernon E. Kauffman; Registrar, Frank Tiffany; Chaplain, Wayne Bibb.
EPSILON—28 East Gilman Street, Madison, Wisconsin—President, Dave J. Roberts; Vice-President, William T. Schnathorst; Manager, Leslie J. Cleveland; Treasurer, Wayne Dymond; Recording Secretary, Orme J. Kahlenberg; Corresponding Secretary, Warren C. Price; Registrar, Frederick S. Hook; Chaplain, Richard C. Church.
ZETA—604 East Madison Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan—President, M. Reed Coleman; Vice-President, Russel Fisher; Treasurer, Kenneth Preston; Recording Secretary, Ervin LaRoue; Corresponding Secretary, Edward Burroughs; Steward, Edward Dubernell; House Manager, Kenneth Stuart; Registrar, James H. LaRoue; Chaplain, Wesley Stewart.

THE LOGOS

EDITOR—Edwin R. Leibert, Care of Foreign Committee, Y. M. C. A., 347 Madison Avenue, New York City.
ASSOCIATE EDITORS—Frank B. Lenz, 347 Madison Avenue, New York City; George A. Goatley, 1400 Jackson Street, Oakland, California.
CHAPTER EDITORS—See Flag on Editorial Page.

ALUMNI GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRICTS

There are fifteen districts, six sponsored by regularly organized alumni chapters, and the other nine in charge of informal alumni chairmen.
ALUMNI CHAPTERS—Champaign. Area included: Vicinity of Champaign and Urbana. Wendell Tascher, President; Lorenson K. Bandy, Secretary. Meetings as called. Address: care of Wendell Tascher, 407 East Daniel Street, Champaign, Illinois.
Chicago—Area included: Illinois, except vicinity of Champaign and Urbana Illinois; Indiana. George Keith, President; Paul M. Jones, Secretary, 60 South Chapel Street, Elgin, Illinois; H. F. Englebrecht, Treasurer.
Cleveland—Area included: Ohio. Stacy R. Black, President; Glenn H. McIntyre, Secretary. Address: Care of Glenn M. McIntyre, 1854 East 81st Street, Cleveland, Ohio.
Los Angeles—Area included: Southern California. Bryant Hall, President; Lloyd G. Hall, Vice-President; Nathan Newby, Jr., Secretary-Treasurer; Osman R. Hull, Editor. Address: Care of Nathan Newby, Jr., 1657 Gramercy Place, Los Angeles, California.
New York—Area included: New Jersey and New York. Frank B. Lenz, President; Hugo L. Rusch, Secretary-Treasurer. Meetings: Second Monday of month at 6:30 P. M., Berger's French Restaurant, 113 West Forty-Ninth Street, New York City. Address: care of Hugo L. Rusch, Apartment 3, 325 West Eighty-Ninth Street, New York City.
San Francisco—Area included: Central and Northern California and Nevada. N. Clinton Youngstrom, President; C. Harrell Youngstrom, Secretary; Keith W. Coptin, Treasurer; Allison E. Schofield, Editor.
OTHER DISTRICTS—Ann Arbor—Area included: Michigan. Alvan W. Brashear, Alumni Chairman, 2552 Tuxedo Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.
Central Atlantic—Area included: District of Columbia, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia. William D. Boucwell, Alumni Chairman, 3701 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.
Madison—Area included: Minnesota and Wisconsin. Frederick J. Moreau, Alumni Chairman, University Club, Madison, Wisconsin.
Missouri Valley—Area included: Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota. Francis O. Kanehl, Alumni Chairman, 3401 Harrison Street, Kansas City, Missouri.
New England—Area included: Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, and Vermont. Donald N. Medaris, Alumni Chairman 124 Peterborough, Apartment 4, Boston, Massachusetts.
Northwest—Area included: Oregon and Washington. Charles R. Ray, Alumni Chairman, 1104 West Main Street, Medford, Oregon.
Rocky Mountain—Area included: Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Utah and Wyoming. Harry B. Hoffman, Alumni Chairman, 312 Lake Avenue, Miles City, Montana.
Southern—Area included: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, and Tennessee. Earnest S. Alderman, Alumni Chairman, 1614 West Thirty-Ninth Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
Southwest—Area included: Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas. Kenneth W. Houston, Alumni Chairman, Tempe, Arizona.



A delightful creation in white gold and enamel—mounted with your fraternity coat-of-arms.

\$20045 \$9.00

The Magic of a Vanity



THE CHARM of the graceful tri-arched line delights the eye. Framed in an embellishment of richly chased design. The rose motif crescents an orient lattice of white enamel. It is tastily fitted with both loose powder container and rouge, with puffs and mirror.

Beautiful—thin—compact and light—who can resist its charm, or the magic which its touch can give.

A beautiful colored folder of popular compacts has been prepared to assist you in your selection.

BURR, PATTERSON & AULD Co.

MANUFACTURING FRATERNITY JEWELERS

DETROIT, MICH.