

Yale Chapter

The Nun Traveler

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THE ACTIVE CHAPTER

(Reprint from Acacia Journal of May, 1914.)

As we approach the conclusion of another year's activity, it seems not inappropriate to consider, for a moment, what has been accomplished during the past six months. In common with all her sister chapters, the Cornell Chapter of Acacia has ever had Progress for her slogan, and has at all times striven for the attainment of those high ideals which characterize and distinguish our fraternity: morality, industry, and fraternity in its broadest and most significant sense. At times, it is true, the strife has not been free from difficulties and in one or two instances, our problems have possessed a degree of complexity which taxed our ingenuity and weighed heavily upon our optimism. But, as in past years, the local chapter has been fortunate in possessing among its members, both wise counsellors and energetic workers, so that, at the present time, our difficulties exist, for the most part, only in retrospect. It is with no little satisfaction that we indulge in a briefly reminiscent recital of our doings since last October.

Naturally enough, the question of membership, which we have ever with us, first presents itself for consideration. At the close of last year this loomed large on the horizon as a prob-

lem, the solution of which appeared by no means simple, owing to the fact that over half of our active membership took their departure last June, leaving us with a bare handful as a nucleus for this year's growth. But what it lacked in size, our nucleus more than supplied in spirit, with the result that, while the chapter is still by no means unwieldy, it is larger than at this time last year, at the same time possessing the prerequisite qualities of harmony, unity and efficiency in a high degree. At present we number eighteen active members, with one pledge, and several good prospects in the offing; of this number we expect to lose only five in June, so that the coming year will undoubtedly find us in as strong a position, numerically, as ever before and what is of greater importance, a firmly consolidated unit, prepared to take advantage of every opportunity for growth and development that may present itself.

In this connection it might not be amiss to touch on the relation which our chapter bears to the University at large. Although in the past we have been well represented in athletics and other extra-curriculum activities, of late years the tendency has been to concentrate more on the purely schol-

astic side of student enterprise, which has undoubtedly resulted in a decided loss to the fraternity, as such. This has been due to a variety of causes, chief among which, perhaps, is the fact that so large a proportion of our membership is drawn from the faculty, and hence ineligible for undergraduate competition. Also, of course, the size of the university and the keen rivalry for good fraternity material among the many Greek societies, have been largely responsible for this condition. And yet it is to be hoped that the near future will see the name of Acacia mentioned with increasing frequency in connection with participation in undergraduate activities, here as well as elsewhere.

But it is by no means to be inferred that the Cornell Chapter is a bunch of "greasy grinds." Indeed, it is with especial pleasure, in view of the tendency referred to before, that we note the honors that have graced the manly person of our Senior Dean and efficient steward, Brother C. M. Harrington, Law '15. Not content with securing an appointment as lieutenant in the cadet corps, "Charlie" has successfully forged his way to the front in varsity debating circles. Having been chosen from among a large number of contestants as a competitor for the debate prize offered as a memorial by the class of '94, he acquitted himself with such eclat that he was selected to represent the university in the annual debate with Pennsylvania. Needless to say, Cornell was successful on the latter occasion. He is also a member of the honorary debating society, Janus, as well as of the military society Scabbard and Blade.

For the most part, the activity of the local chapter has been collective,

which goes to illustrate the spirit of unity and good-fellowship which we have been assiduously cultivating. Indeed, the frequency and popularity of our social gatherings at the chapter house bids fair to render Acacia synonymous with hospitality in local circles. These have been wholly informal this year and have assumed a variety of forms. Among the most notable features in this connection is the series of weekly talks that have been given by various men, both faculty members and others, concerning things on which they are authorities. To illustrate the wide range covered it might be of interest to note a few of the topics treated.

Dr. C. W. Heizer, the local Unitarian minister, a friend of the fraternity and a man of extended learning, discussed for us, in a most inspiring manner, the subject of Immortality. He was followed, a week later, by Brother W. W. Ellis, Curator of the University Library who recounted the history of the library and gave a very comprehensive description of its contents, with especial reference to its collections of rare and valuable editions. At another time Dr. White introduced us to an intimate acquaintance with the life and habits of the bee. Dr. White has made a life study of this industrious and useful insect, and it is needless to say that his talk added greatly to our appreciation of the wonderful handiwork of the Great Architect of the Universe. On the 23rd of March, Prof. G. A. Everett, of the Department of Oratory, entertained us with a number of readings in French-Canadian dialect, a species of entertainment which Prof. Everett is pre-eminently well qualified to give, having lived much of his life among

the people of that race. On March 30, Prof. M. W. Sampson, of the English Department, opened our eyes to many hitherto hidden beauties in literature and the drama, and left our appetites keenly whetted for the "higher things" of life.

Another event of a social nature which must be duly noted is the Washington's Birthday party to which Brother Ellis and his wife invited the entire chapter. We attended en masse and the time we had was the best ever. It might be added that, while the chapter members comprised the entire male contingent, they constituted only about half the entire number of guests, a fact which did not lessen our enjoyment in the least.

On Friday evening, Feb. 13, the Cornell Masonic Club held a dance. The affair was successful, both socially and financially, due to the whole-hearted support and assistance rendered by the Acacians. The Club has a banquet scheduled for some time in the early spring, when plans will be laid for the ensuing year. The interest of the local chapter in the club is more than casual, since it affords an excellent means of getting in touch with the Masonic element in the university.

On divers occasions during the year we have been entertained in a manner both delightful and inspiring by Brother Bradley. "Brad" is a regular Paderewski at the ivories, as well as a composer of some note (no pun intended), and his concerts, whether formal or impromptu, never fail to find a responsive audience. At several of these he has been most skillfully assisted by Brother Gilbert, who ranks second only to Ysaye in his ability to produce soul-stirring melody from his violin. Consequently, it is

with great regret that we shall see him leave us in June, with his Ph. D. under one arm and his violin under the other.

The others who will probably go are Brothers Griffith, Bidgood, Burnham and Rummele. But, though gone, they will most assuredly not be forgotten, because, among other things, they will have left as a memento a comfortable and attractive-looking rocking chair for the living room. It is to be hoped that the custom thus inaugurated may endure as a tradition, because nothing can more effectively preserve the interest of the active chapter in the alumni than the presence in the house of some article that bears a perennial testimonial to the love and generosity of departed members. The donors feel a more tangible bond between them and the house, while the active members are constantly reminded of their obligations to their predecessors.

Among our other acquisitions this year have been a beautiful new rug for the living room, and a set of handsome portfolios for our victrola records. A new set of cushions for the morris chair and fresh polish on the other articles of furniture have put the finishing touches to our first floor, and now our only desire is to have more of the brothers drop in while passing this way and share our comforts with us.

In conclusion it may be said that the tendency of the local chapter has been toward intensive, rather than extensive, development, with the result, however, that the latter sort is rendered an assured fact at no distant date, and will, when it arrives, be doubly permanent and well-grounded for having such a firm foundation.

All internal difficulties have been met and overcome, and it now remains for us merely to raise the standard of Acacia in new fields of endeavor and

apply there the principles which have secured such good results in other places.

WM. M. O'DONNELL.

SCATTERING SHOTS

"Doc" Bennett has purchased a motor-boat, with which he acted the part of host to the Acacia members at the annual Navy Day events.

"Doc" Stewart has announced an "Elmira" engagement, in due and ancient form. He is already looking for a house, so there are no hopes of having him with us next year.

Bob Chamberlain will settle down in a home of his own before college opens in the Fall, but will be on hand to write out corporation checks when the bills come in.

Gilbert passed the cigars in honor of Miss Maude Fogle of Hazelton, Pa., and states that the next issue of the Traveler will find him settled.

Beaumont also came across, but neglected to enlighten us further.

Harvey Gilbert and Steve Wilson were elected to Sigma Xi.

Rummele and Bidgood made Pyramid, the honorary senior C. E. society.

Harrington, who starred on the varsity debate team this year, is a member of Janus, the debating society. He is also a member of Scabard and Blade, the military society, and a lieutenant in the cadet corps.

The baseball team has been a total failure this year because of lack of men. One or two games were played short-handed early in the season, and then the team disbanded.

No use to try to dodge the matter of scholastic standing, when the Cornell Alumni News prints the whole

thing in detail. The men have worked hard, and some did exceptionally well. Law is a stiff course, and C. E. is even worse. With but one exception, our entire undergraduate membership is distributed in Law and C. E. This is the only explanation we have to offer.

Members, one, two and three years back, will be interested to learn that "Harry," believing that he was missing many of the good things of life, was married on May 28th.

The Cornell Masonic Club held its annual banquet at Rogues Harbor on the 16th of May. A special car on the Short Line conveyed the participants, 45 strong, to the scene of action, where an elaborate menu was in waiting. Speeches were heard from W. W. Ellis, and Professor Cross, and a reading was given by Professor Everett. Bill O'Donnell was re-elected president for the coming year.

The following men will be active at the opening of school next year: Peacock, Fox, Harrington, Barnes, Pickerel, Massey, Dalrymple, Crittenden, Bradley and O'Donnell. With eleven to start things going, the outlook is exceptionally good.

INITIATIONS.

April 29, 1914.—Charles G. Crittenden, of Oswayo, Pa., graduate student in Agriculture.

May 19, 1914.—Arthur Bishop Beaumont, of Waco, Texas, graduate student in Agriculture.

THE ANNUAL BANQUET

The eighth annual banquet of the Chapter was held at Albergers on Friday, May 22nd, the day preceding Spring Day and Navy Day. It was hoped that the banquet, with the unusual large number of attractions following, would bring a host of Alumni to celebrate with us this tenth anniversary of the Fraternity. Several Ithaca Alumni were present, including Stelter of Yale, who is on the faculty here. "Bert" Goff was the only "out of town" member who appeared, but those who were so fortunate as to be there to hear his reminiscences on "The Spanish Senioritas" will never forget the occasion.

After a bountiful repast, W. W. Ellis took charge of the program, and, as toastmaster, did credit to himself and to Acacia. Numerous piano and violin selections were offered by Bradley and Gilbert. Jim Vanderhoef related some reminiscences of the early history of the University and of the Chapter, and concluded his talk by announcing his intention to donate to the library, in the near future, a set of books on the history of Masonry. Retiring "V. D." Chamberlain

spoke on "Problems of the Year," and then presented to the Chapter a silver triangle as a gift from himself and "Doc" Stewart. Charlie Harrington, the incoming V. D., gave us "A Glimpse into the Future." The outgoing Seniors were each, in turn, given an opportunity to express their feelings, and Griffith, speaking for "The Departing Members," brought back many pleasant memories of those who had already gone from our midst. Professor Bizzell read an account of the Morgan incident and produced photographs representing points of especial interest in connection with that affair. Bert Goff told us many interesting things about Spain that he learned during the year spent in that country, and especially about the "Spanish Senioritas."

One of the most pleasant features of the evening was the receipt of a telegram from Paul Thompson, of Detroit, expressing his regrets and offering best wishes for the occasion. It was a great disappointment not to have him with us, and the more so because we know the sincerity of his regrets.

FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT

May 9, 1914.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES.	
Realty	\$10,250	Mortgage	\$ 5,000
Personalty	1,750	Bonds, Series A	2,900
(Valued at cost)		Bonds, Series B	1,900
		Acacia Equity	2,200
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	\$12,000		\$12,000

The Nun Traveler

Published every now and then
Subscription voluntary

L. A. Wilson Editor-in-Chief
W. M. O'Donnell..... Associate Editor

ANNOUNCEMENT

It is requested that members of Nun Chapter receiving the Traveler acknowledge receipt to the editor.

ITHACA, N. Y., MAY, 1914.

CHAPTER OFFICERS 1914-15.

C. M. Harrington V. D.
W. J. Barnes S. D.
J. F. Bradley Sec'y.
W. M. O'Donnell Treas.
C. M. Harrington Steward
L. M. Massey Ass't. Steward
H. M. Pickrel Storekeeper
S. H. Burnett Faculty Advisor
R. H. Heath Alumni Advisor

CORPORATION DIRECTORS 1914-15.

R. H. Heath Pres.
W. W. Ellis Vice-Pres.
R. F. Chamberlain Sec'y.-Treas.
C. M. Harrington, W. J. Barnes
J. F. Bradley.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand May 10, 1913	\$ 38.89
"B" Bond issue	2,000.00
Alumni pledge installments	196.75
Profit on table-board	40.00
Rent from Active Chapter	1,006.00
	<hr/>
	\$3,281.64

EXPENSES.

Mrs. K. M. Smith, Interest, etc.	\$ 311.25
Mrs. K. M. Smith, Balance on Contract	2,000.00
Fred Robinson, Interest on Mortgage, 1 year 6 per cent	300.00
Interest on Series A Bonds, 1 year, 6 per cent	174.00
Interest on Series B Bonds, 1 year, 6 per cent	120.00
Retiring 2 Series B Bonds	100.00
City Tax	62.24
County tax	17.92
Regular School tax	32.00
Special School tax	23.60
Allen Jayne, Balance of loan, with interest	59.00
Cement block and sidewalk flagging.....	6.34
Grading West line embankment	18.75
Postage and Registration	2.75
	<hr/>
	\$3,227.85

(Signed) L. A. WILSON,
Sec'y.-Treas.

THE CORPORATION

By reading the report of the Secretary-Treasurer, one will find that the corporation was not able to buy in four of Series "B" Bonds, or put aside any amount for a sinking-fund or use fifty dollars for repairs. It will be remembered that these were things we promised ourselves to do. The reason is obvious—we did not have the money.

Now, the corporation has had two sources of money: the Chapter and Alumni pledges. Neither source supplied the corporation any specified amount; and so if an off year rolled around, the corporation was the sufferer. Clearly this should not be, for the reason that the corporation is the foundation upon which the Chapter rests.

At our annual meeting we passed a resolution to the effect that the Chapter, during the school year 1914-15, must pay to the corporation a yearly rental of twelve hundred dollars, and that the Alumni pledges be turned over to the Chapter as another means of revenue. This, in effect, centers all of the money difficulties, if any there may be, in the Chapter where as a matter of fact such difficulties ultimately center anyway.

There no doubt are a number of arguments pro and con as to the advisability of this position we have taken. It must be remembered that this resolution takes care of only the coming year, and if there is need of change next year, we will have had this experience to aid us in our deliberations.

The corporation must be guaranteed a sufficient amount to take care of all current and running expenses, and, in addition, to buy off bonds, make re-

pairs, and put aside an amount for a sinking fund. These things must be done, else we will have no house to live in in years to come.

The finances should be centered, so that we can clearly and surely estimate what the actual expense of the whole fraternity is, and so that if we are in danger of running in arrears, we can definitely locate the reason and determine the amount. Before this, the corporation would be in arrears because the Chapter was not able to pay money to the corporation, and at the same time the Chapter would be in arrears in meeting its current indebtedness; and as a result what money came in subsequently was used for the Chapter deficit and not used for the corporation deficit—the argument being, that such things as buying in bonds, making repairs and putting aside a sinking-fund could go over until next year, when the same rigmarole would occur again, to the result that the corporation is virtually going further and further behind every year. The burden has actually been upon the Chapter, but such fact was not easily recognized for the reason that the corporation was suffering loss all of the time, and not taxing the Chapter for more than the Chapter felt at liberty to pay.

Another feature about this resolution is that all of the letters from the Alumni to the pledge committee will be to the active members in the fraternity and not to some one person who may be an Alumnus. We have been more than fortunate in having "Steve" Wilson as Sec'y.-Treas. of the corporation, as he was Editor-in-Chief of the Nun Traveler, and so

what information he received from Alumni letters was transferred to the Chapter; but such good fortune will not always last. Now the correspondence from Alumni will be to the active Chapter, rather than to a mere legal entity such as the corporation. The letters can be filed away with the Chapter papers for future reference.

Another good thing is this: If we Alumni have to "raise the anti" on our pledges, we will wish to know that all deficits will be satisfied. We would not wish to have both the corporation and the Chapter coming at us for contributions.

We have estimated that the corporation will need twelve hundred dollars next year. The Chapter will furnish it, so that the corporation will not have any financial difficulties. The bonds will be regularly paid off; the repairs will be made on time; we will put aside \$150 into the sinking fund every year and thus gradually get out of debt.

Now the question is, What about the Chapter? Well, before next year, we will have a financial statement from the Chapter, setting out its assets and pledges, initiation fees, room-rent,

etc.; also its liabilities, including the rental to the corporation. Then we can determine just where the whole fraternity stands and take any necessary steps to meet the conditions. In the past, we have been handing on the deficit, which, by including the depreciation in property, has been growing too rapidly.

Needless to say, for an Acacian, that when he receives a statement showing the actual financial condition of his Chapter, and he learns that there is a deficit to make up which cannot be met in any other way, he will take care of this difficulty by his pledge. The fault in the past has been that no one really knew just where the whole fraternity stood. Now, as a fraternity, we will be able to keep up as we go along, not because we have any new source of income, because we have only three sources, namely, initiation fees, room rent, and pledges; but for the reason that the source that has any elasticity, namely, the pledges, will, upon the occasion of absolute necessity, increase the amount paid in, and thus remove the debt.

R. H. HEATH,
President.

A LETTER FROM PEACH

Methodist Boys' School
Preston L. Peach, M. M. E.
Principal.

Kuala Lumpur,
Federated Malay States
March 23, 1914.

My dear Steve, and the NUN TRAVELLER, and all other of the brethren who assemble themselves on the triangle, GREETINGS:

He that appears to have been dead is ready to speak and to announce

that never a day has passed since he left those halls at 708 East Seneca street but that he has thought of you all, and even with a tear in his eye has longed to be there, where the very sweetest memories of Cornell that he possesses lie buried now.

As I go back over those days I cannot seem to remember the hard places; only can I recall the associations and friendships that are dear. Probably not many of Acacia's men will choose the work I did. I trust that some will, but whatever it be, you

men at the house cannot know what it means to look back on those days. That last year at Cornell was far more strenuous than any of you, save probably "Nick," to whom I told much, ever dreamed. I carried a mental load from February, 1913, to August that I dare say not many are called upon to carry. The great fact that I was soon to turn my back upon home and all that was dear to me was continually before me, and at times it drove me off to myself where I had to fight it out single-handed so far as earthly help was concerned.

Then there was the thesis and graduation which made me stick on the job until late Summer, and had it not been for the continual encouragement of Gilbert and Ben I believe that I would have quit the thing and gone home to the third item that had me on the run all that Spring, namely: trying to persuade the finest girl who was ever born to travel 11,000 miles to me and marry me. No easy task, eh? (well I would quiver). I think I would rather write fourteen theses than try to persuade one like her, but I just naturally could not let her alone, and just about the last of September she said "yes." Then to think I was to leave the first of October! Don't you know I was scared! No, I am not going to tell you her name now; just wait until you receive the cards from her. I am reasonably sure that she is coming this Fall, but there are things at her home that may have great influence and I would not say for sure. You fellows may not fully realize just what it means to pick up and leave home for five years and also put 11,000 miles between you and home base. It is no little thing, I assure you, and when that girl lands in this town you may lay it down that America has separated from one fine woman. I will tell you more about it when there is more to tell.

I cannot go in detail into all of the things that have transpired since I left you, and then I know that you will want to hear about this end of the thing anyway. I will say again, as I wrote Ben, that was truly a miraculous escape in London, and whether you will accept my conclusion of it, I

am firmly convinced that it was not my power that saved me, but it was Power over which I have no control that literally snatched me, oh so painfully near the end, from the grasp of four men in a saloon in a part of that great city of which I practically knew nothing. That experience has had more to do with making me believe that I am being cared for in this undertaking out in the mission field than anything that has ever come to me; I cannot doubt that God was anxious to have me come. That is no fairy tale; it is cold fact. That no sane man can deny when once he gets hold of the facts of that escape of mine in that city.

Of course, there is the funny side of the thing, and I have no doubt that you fellows laugh and say: "Oh, why did he let them hoodwink him,"—and this and that; but let me quietly announce to you that those fellows were in the business of robbery and had made a complete study of the ways and means to accomplish their ends, and every attempt that I presented in the way of doubt was met by them in a "professional" way, if you know what that means. I lost a lot of sweat and my good "Co-op Fountain Pen" in the deal, but I got out of the devil two taxicab fares and a meal. Why, you fellows think that was some little thing, but I tell you the plot started at eleven o'clock in the morning in the British Museum and ended up in a saloon in West London, a place that I knew absolutely nothing about. But I was not drunk; and may I casually remark here that IF I HAD BEEN A MAN WHO DRANK AT ALL THEY WOULD HAVE HAD ME COLD, for they tried twice to get me to drink, but each time I made pretense only. I know that the stuff they had was doped; so where would "P. L." have been if he had taken any of it? I want you guys to remember this, and if you ever travel in strange places beware of a smooth, well-dressed man who wants to be friendly. If you can try him on the "three points" or something similar, you may find out ahead of time if he is "square."

Well, to say the least, it was a great lesson to me, and one that will always

remain with me. I went home to the hotel that very night and sat down and wrote out the entire thing and then analyzed the plot and the way it worked. That writing is now in the possession of my people at Mitchellville. Some day you may see it in print, and doubtless you will read it like you would a story in the Red Book, little thinking that you once knew the fellow who actually went through that experience.

The remainder of the journey from London to Singapore was very delightful; those sea-sick days off the Bay of Biscay; the wonderful entrance into the Mediterranean through Gibraltar at sunrise; the balmy air of that wonderful sea along the southern coast of Spain and into the city of Marseilles, where France has tried to see how much of hell she could put in one place; (That city will some day follow Rome, mark my word!) then down the coast of Italy by Sicily, and finally to Port Said where we entered the Suez Canal. At Port Said we got the first glimpse of the Oriental, and some of his ways and some of his dirt and filth. It is always to be remembered that in the port cities one sees the worst of the races, so I do not feel that it is fair to judge the East by what a traveler sees in the ports at which he stops. He is compelled to form his first impressions of what he sees, and if he is not fortunate enough to live for a time in the East he will always go home with a false impression of these peoples out here in this distant land.

We had no rough weather on the Indian ocean, as I had feared, and it seemed to be a surprise to many for it is there that the Monsoon breaks out with little warning and ships that get caught on the sea will fare badly. It is simply a hurricane on water.

Safely and in fine spirits I arrived at Singapore on December twelfth at the scheduled time, and there were three of the men from our mission at the boat to meet me, so I felt quite at home immediately. One of these men is from Maryland and has known for many years all about my home and the people around there. No, I did not burn up when I landed. It was about

six o'clock, and the evening was very cool and delightful. The sun was just going down, and in not less than 30 minutes it was dark. You may remember that there is practically no twilight here; ask some astronomer to explain it to you.

I could write and write, and then leave much unsaid about Singapore, which may be called the "clearing house of the world," and the things I first saw and how strange they all seemed; the curious languages that I heard, and the more curious dress of the natives: Malay, Chinese, Indian, Tamil, Sikhs, Ceylonese, Javanese, Jews, Irish, Dutch, English, Scotch, American—no, I am not stretching it. I saw all of these in one morning's walk. I had the chance to see much there, as I did not come to this place to work until the 18th of January: the great cocoanut groves, the rubber plantations, the banana trees, pineapple, and some other fruits that you do not have at home at all; then the beautiful roads all over the island. (You know Singapore is on a big island about thirty miles across.) The first night that I was there one of the young fellows at the Mission took me for a bicycle ride out to the Botanical Gardens, and such a sight I never saw! It was full moon, and the Scotch band was there playing, and the English population of the city was out in full dress, automobiles, carriages of all kinds and rickshaws. You might have supposed that you were at some seaside resort in America, were it not for the great tall cocoanut trees and the palms and the bectlenut trees and the many other trees and vines and bushes that are only found in the tropics. It is no wild country, by any means, and I tell you it made a very pleasant impression upon me, being the first few hours that I had in this strange country.

Well, I hung around Singapore until January 18th when I was sent up here to my final resting place for the next five, and maybe six, years. I came up from Singapore on the Federated Malay States Railroad (a distance equal to that from Ithaca to Baltimore) just a night's journey. The English locomotive is nothing to be

compared to the great American type. They simply don't build big ones; but what they have travel very well indeed. The sleepers are very comfortable, but can't compare with the American Pullman.

School opened the day after I got here so I did not have much time to get onto the ropes, but the fellow who was here last year is still here, and he gave me great assistance. Believe me when I tell you that America could never furnish any such job as I have fallen heir to in this place: 500 boys ranging in age from six up to twenty, and all of the nationalities that appear in this part of the world, and all of the religions too. The boy is supposed to be taught all of the elementary work in this school: that which we get in our public schools and the first two years of the high school. There are thirteen teachers, mostly natives. At present there are three Americans beside myself teaching, but probably before the end of this year we will have two more.

By the heading of the first sheet of this letter you will see what position I am supposed to fill. Did you ever stop to ask a high-school principal how hard his job is? Well, I think he will tell you that it is about the hardest one in the whole scope of American, education, and he is telling the truth. But, my dear friends, American high-school principals don't know what work and responsibility is; honestly they don't. I could never get you to fully understand just how much the poor guy who lands in one of these places has to do and what he has to do. Every ounce of grit, energy, nerve; every ounce of initiative, every ounce of brain, every ounce of creative genius, and all the common sense that he can scrape together, is put to use here. One of the toughest problems that I have found is to get it into the heads of these native servants, and the workers of any kind, and the younger boys, what you want them to do. Of course this is caused by the fact that I do not know their language and have to speak through an interpreter. There are about six languages spoken in the school, and in the lower classes where

the boy has not learned much English, if he is to be corrected, or any information gotten to him, I have to call in a boy of the upper class who speaks his language. Oh! this language business is something awful! In China you would speak Chinese, in Japan you would speak Japanese, in India you would speak the Indian language of that section; but here you have everything that ever was born in the Orient. All the overflow of Asia and the islands of the East Indies come here to live.

The finances of this school involves the handling of about \$15,000 gold a year in teacher's salaries, books for use in the school, keeping up the entire Mission property, and all running expenses. I HAVE TO KEEP ALL OF THOSE BOOKS, and report to the Central Mission Finance Committee twice a year. I am about to start the raising of funds for a new school building and a boy's dormitory to the amount of \$40,000 gold. Where will I get it, do you ask? Well you just watch me pull the legs of some of these rich Chinese tin miners and rubber merchants who have regular palaces out in the hills near by here. You think I came out here to play, did you? Don't ever think it; this is work in its real sense.

Well, I somehow hear you say to yourself, "How does he like it?" "Doesn't he wish he was back in Sibley again?" No, boys, I thought the thing out to the end before I consented to come, and I came prepared to meet anything, and I somehow had a great idea that the training I had of ten years teaching and the experience at Cornell would give me all that I would need. I am not mistaken, and I can truthfully say that I am delighted with the place and work in every way, and would not come back to America to live for all time under any circumstances as long as my health will allow me to stay in this part of the world. I tell you I am here in the pioneer stage of this place in many ways, and any young fellow who has ambition and a little bit of self-sacrifice about him, ought to jump at the chance to get here. Progress in this peninsula in Engineering, both Elec-

trical, Steam and Gas, is just begun, and I could name to you engineers not less than a dozen avenues along which this progress is coming. In education, the outlook is even more tempting, thousands and thousands of children wanting to be educated and taught the English language and the things that you learned when you were at the public school. No, it is not all joy and sunshine; no more so than it is in America; but it is so worth while, for as we look around us here and see the way some of these people live and the crude things that they do, one is drawn very close to them, to want to help them to know how to live decently and to give them a chance to get the best out of life that is possible. Yes, unless I break down in health you may expect to hear of me right here for the next five years. Then I hope to turn my face homeward for a year or more, after which I feel very sure that I will return again.

If you can make anything out of this that will be of interest to the boys, I shall be glad; for truly you may tell them that my heart has been with them always. I regret exceedingly that I have not been able to write to you before, but the pressure of work has been too much for me. I have just been able to write to my home and to the girl, and one letter of business to the Board in New York. I hope that this will reach Ithaca before the May TRAVELLER gets out, for I would at least like the boys to know that I am alive and happy. I have received two copies of the precious little paper, and have read every word four times. Thank you, so much! I am getting the Alumni News, and that with the Traveller keeps me very close to Cornell, I tell you.

I received a letter from Fox reporting the Penn. game. Thank you, "Scott," very much. I had gotten the news through the Baltimore Sun just the week before, and, don't you know, there is a Penn. man here in our Mission, and how I did give the poor fellow the laugh.

I got a steamer letter from "Holly" when I left New York, and he was

making his way West. I am delighted to hear of his location in California, and I trust that I may see him when I return for I am coming by the Pacific to complete the trip around the world.

Your note about Mr. Keith's death is not a surprise. I just knew that the end was near, and when I told him good-bye at the East Ithaca station that day, I felt that it was the last time that I would see him on earth. I am writing to Ray soon. I trust that the Fraternity did all that was possible to see that he was properly cared for. I feel sure that you did, for I think everyone loved the old man, and felt sorry for his lonely position in life.

While I was in the British Museum in London, just before that crook got hold of me. I went into the Egyptian rooms and looked over the collections from which our journey is drawn. It was very interesting, indeed. I here give the copy of the inscription given on one of the Scarabs of the Ptolemaic Period 1200 B. C. You will remember the cry, "By the holy scarabus;" well, this is what he was referring to: "The scarab was set in gold and hung over the heart of the deadman, inscribed with the thirtieth chapter of the Book of the Dead, in which chapter the deceased prays that his heart may not be separated from him, that no calumnies may be uttered against him in the Hall of Judgement, that the powers of the underworld may not be hostile to him, and that the result of the weighing of his heart in the presence of the guardian of the balance may be satisfactory."

I wish that I might have stayed there longer for I could have collected some interesting information about our Fraternity. I had bought a guide book on the Egyptian collection especially for the purpose of sending back to the Fraternity some points of interest, but that wretched crook came along and threw me off the track. I have very little doubt that when his heart is weighed in the presence of the guardian of the balance it will be like a feather, and that all of the calumnies of the underworld will be attached to his unholy frame. "So

mote it be."

I am very glad to know of the general peace and good will that seems to be in the house this year, and I do hope that you will close year of progress in every way. This is very far away to be sending money, and I am soon going to arrange for my donation to the Fraternity to be made from a source in America, so don't think for one moment that I have forgotten my pledge and obligation.

For this time, my brothers, Harvey, Ben, Bob, Peak, Griff, Bill, Pick, Harrington (congratulations on the contest), Dal, Burnham, Doc, Stewart, Ellis, Stagg, Bizzell, Dale, Burnett, Ladd, Wigley, Wing, any more? If so, they too, and the new brothers whom I have not met, I say for this time good-bye—hold (I knew I had forgotten one, Riley, dear boy, from the 3.50 house) fast to the principles of our beloved Fraternity. You will not see what it really means until you get away for good from those halls,

then you will feel deeply the strength of those friendships formed. Kiss that pup for me, even if he is a dog, for I would so love to see him now. Tell Harry: "Howdy," if he is still with you; and around the Hill, if anyone asks for me tell them I am safely landed and hard at work and am tremendously pleased, but that day after day my heart yearns for those walks and that Quadrangle and those chimes in the tower, and the cry of "The Big Red Team," the gang in the Lab. office, the walks out across those hills, the visits to Sage, and all of the things that are now so fresh in my mind even though I am 11,000 miles away. So be good, all of you, and I will write again some time, though probably not to be read at the Chapter house before next Fall. I trust that everyone will finish his year's work with honor.

Yours fraternally,

PRESTON L. PEACH.

PERSONAL NOTES

Wheeler P. Davy moved to Schenectady in February, where he has a position with the General Electric Company. Both Mr. and Mrs. Davy were recently elected to Sigma Xi.

L. A. Niven, who graduated in 1908, is now editor of "Southern Farming," the southern representative of Orange Judd Co's. farm publications. Niven spent two years as Professor of Agriculture at the Arkansas State Normal School, then acted in a similar capacity at the Winthrop Normal and Industrial College for a time, after which he spent a few months as Professor of Horticulture at Clemson Agricultural College before settling down in his present location. The Chapter takes this opportunity to again thank Bro. Niven for the copies of his magazine.

C. F. Niven has been located at Clemson College, S. C., for the past two years.

A. G. Kessler visited Ithaca in March and was initiated into Tau Beta Pi, the honorary Engineering fraternity of Cornell.

H. C. Pierce made us a brief visit the last of March.

"Baldy" Keith was recently in town for over Sunday. He was called east on business and took advantage of the opportunity to see Ithaca and the "boys" before returning to San Francisco.

Albert N. Smith was a caller at the University on business for the Elmira Water, Light and Power Company recently, and gave us all a good time with his "Overland."

Tom Hyde writes of being deeply

tangled up in baseball this Summer, being manager of the National Carbon Company's team and also official scorer of the league.

"Les" Morrow, Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering at the University of Oklahoma, had charge of a number of seniors on an inspection trip to Kansas City, Topeka, St. Louis, Keokuk and Chicago during the Spring vacation. On June 1st he goes to Ft. Leavenworth to officer's school for two weeks, and a month later goes on a fifteen day encampment in Texas. Meanwhile, the Mrs. stays at home and tends the baby.

S. D. Gridley, recently of the Kinkead Mfg. Co., has accepted a position with the Electric Storage Battery Co. His address remains the same.

George Lewis promises to visit Ithaca in June.

B. B. Ramey is still with the Westinghouse Company, and says: "I haven't moved ahead any financially since I came here, but I have been trying to store up flywheel effect in the form of good conscientious work to carry me over the peak load when I go to ask for a bus."

K. M. Dallenbach shows his good will by writing often, and we appreciate it.

Bert Goff is temporarily located at Double O Ranch, Elba, N. Y., installing a system of drainage canals on 9,000 acres of submerged muck land.

E. P. Vreeland, Secretary and Treasurer, Salamanca Furniture Works, General Manufacturers of Furniture, Dressers and Chiffoniers a specialty. Going to be married June 2nd, and that's the whole story.

P. W. Jones, universally known as "Mable," has been transferred from his New York "job" to a "position" in

Pittsburg as salesman for the Cutler Hammer Mfg. Co., selling steel-mill controllers.

"Rube" Steelquist comes to life at last. He moved from Eugene, Oregon, to Corvallis the first of April, as local manager of the Oregon Power Company, with which he has been employed since graduation.

Tom Bradlee disappointed us on the banquet, but promises to be here for Alumni Week in June.

T. A. H. Teeter is making good at Oregon Agricultural College, we hear, but he modestly refrains from mentioning the fact in his letters.

"Shorty" Suiter is at present engaged in erecting a large ice-making plant at Conshohocken, Pa.

R. C. Booth is temporarily located at Union Power Camp, East Highlands, California, erecting transmission lines through the wilderness.

C. B. Haviland is with the Borden's Condensed Milk Company in charge of a bacteriological laboratory at Pine Bush, N. Y.

Jimmy Cameron will be in Ithaca Alumni Week.

Rol Heath keeps busy in the courts with his gift of oratory and also uses it now and then at our meetings for the good of Acacia. He was unanimously re-elected President of the Corporation at the recent election.

E. M. Holbrook did the proper thing a few days ago and took unto himself a wife. Congratulations and best wishes, Holly.

Allen Jayne is raising blooded stock and babies. Robert Lester is the latest arrival. Congratulations, Blondie.

M. F. Thomas is with James McAlear, Consulting Engineer, at Toronto. The Chapter wishes to here record an expression of gratitude for the

cancellation of a loan made by Bro. Thomas a number of years ago.

Steve Wing, instructor in Mech. Lab., has accepted a like position at Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg.

Tommy Thompson reports busy times at the Edison plant, and good times elsewhere, therefore happy. We expect him here for a visit in June.

WEDDED.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shuddemagen have announced the marriage of their daughter, Louise Lina, to Mr. Elliot Mahlon Holbrook, Wednesday, May 6th, 1914, at Sabinal, Texas.

BORN.

Feb. 7, 1914—To Bro. and Mrs. Allen Jayne, West Auburn, Pa., a son, entitled Robert Lester Jayne.

THE CONCLAVE

will convene at Ann Arbor, Mich., June 25th, and should be attended by every member of Acacia who can possibly get there.

CHANGES IN THE FEBRUARY DIRECTORY

R. C. Booth, (temporarily) Union Power Camp, East Highlands, Calif.

J. R. Cameron, 239 Fifth Ave., Huntington, W. Va.

H. H. Gill, Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Rock Island, Ill.

C. B. Haviland, Care Borden's Milk Co., Pine Bush, N. Y.

E. M. Holbrook, Care J. B. Pope, Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

H. A. Jennings, 129 Holly St., Rutland, Vt.

P. W. Jones, Care Cutler-Hammer Co., Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Dr. W. A. Munsell, Green Cove Springs, Florida.

L. A. Niven, 909 Candler Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

H. B. Robinson, Jr., (temporarily) Box 305, Mansfield, La.

E. R. Searing, Tonawanda, N. Y.

R. U. Steelquist, Care Oregon Power Co., Corvallis, Oregon.

W. C. Suiter, (temporarily) 104 E. Eighth St., Conshohocken, Pa.

L. A. Wilson, 111 E. Fall St., Ithaca, N. Y.