

# The Traveler

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**Acacia Fraternity**

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# THE TRAVELER

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NAVY DAY ON CAYUGA

# THE TRAVELER

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## The Need of a More Suitable Home for Cornell Chapter

By FRANK O. AGEL, LUTHER G. JONES and ARTHUR F. BOYLES

What action shall the Cornell Chapter take to provide for a future home when the lease on our present house at 614 East Buffalo Street expires May, 1927? There are three evident solutions to the question: renew the lease, secure other temporary quarters, or build a new home. The last of these solutions seems to be an impossibility within so short a time, for the present financial status of the Chapter would not permit such an undertaking. Having discarded the idea of building, for the present only, we have two possibilities left.

"Why not renew the lease?" This, in our estimation, should be done only as a last resort because the condition of the house, itself, does not warrant releasing. The wall paper in most of the rooms is experiencing considerable difficulty in holding its position. The foundation of the house is sinking at such a rate that the walls are departing from the floors which now resemble the hills and valleys. The Active Chapter already has been forced to meet considerable expense in repairing the ceiling and walls, because the owner refuses to make repairs unless the Chapter pays at least fifty percent of the cost. The men object to paying for such repairs but at times there is no choice in the matter. Under such condition it is with difficulty that the Chapter tries to maintain a respectable and homelike house. Add another year and conditions will certainly be worse.

We now come to the question of securing some other temporary home. This might be done by leasing or buying. However, there are very few houses in Ithaca that can be leased as fraternity houses. A committee has been investigating the situation for some time, but has been unsuccessful. Practically all of the suitable houses are offered for sale. Assuming that we are able to secure a house this way, there is still the danger that we might find ourselves at some later date in the same condition that we now experience.

There remains then the proposal of buying a second-hand house. Such a house would not meet the full needs of the Chapter as well as one that is planned and constructed for a fraternity, but what are we to do? The corporation is unable to engage in building for some time to come. During the intervening period, the Chapter is working under the most trying conditions. There is a possibility that a suitable house could be bought for a reasonable sum. When the time comes for building, the house could be sold. This is the only proposition that seems to be within the reach of the Fraternity and it would probably settle the house question for some time.

There are several advantages to be derived from such an undertaking. The men living in the house would naturally take more pride in the Fraternity. Repairing the house would be a pleasure instead of





*"In the Cascadilla Dell 'Neath the Arches of Cornell."*



an imposition. A home could be maintained that would be a credit to the Fraternity and reflect the character of the men. Our present home certainly does not do this. Furthermore, we could offer prospective members a more inviting place in which to spend the remainder of their school days, because no one ever joins a fraternity without giving some consideration to its accommodations. Building a home is beyond doubt the ideal procedure, but until that time comes, we cannot ask the men to endure the conditions under which we are now living. The Active members do not require a spa-

cious and imposing structure, but merely a comfortable dwelling within their means.

The question may arise as to the building program. It can be carried on just as before. The Actives can handle a reasonable load, hence this should in no way interfere with the building program of the Corporation. When enough funds have been gathered for building, the home can then be sold and the proceeds used for construction purposes. This plan is in no way offered to take the place of the present building program, but to help solve the problem during the intervening period.

## Explanation of New House Plans

By R. CLAUD BRADLEY

The location of the lot we have purchased is truly ideal. It is situated on an old fairway of the golf course and in a new and rapidly growing fraternity district. It is a long lot of 675 feet with a frontage of 285 feet, giving ample room to set the house at a comfortable and commanding distance from Triphammer Road. The house is to be located on an elevation giving a gradual easterly slope of the front grounds towards the street which is essential in this type of house and at the same time assuring a good approach. The straight-forwardness of the house goes well with this simple though natural background.

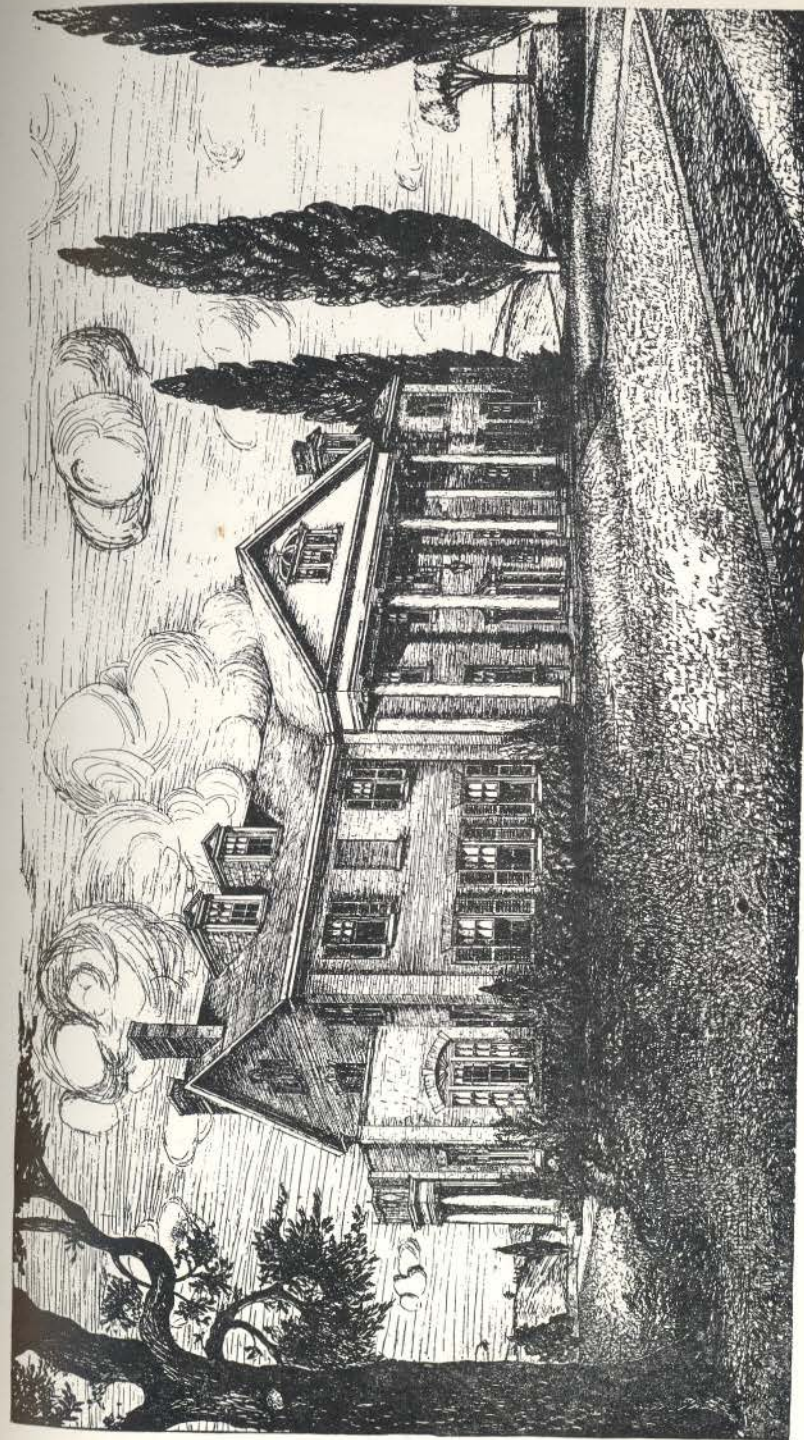
The tentative sketches and plans herein illustrated will give a general idea as to the character of the house.

The general features of the house which first attract one's attention, are its formality and its harmony with the location. The exterior brick work is intended to produce the early American type which was so characteristic of this country in colonial

days. The brick will be of a deep red color, laid Flemish Bond with natural colored mortar. The main pediment and Ionic columns are of wood construction and painted white. These with the green shutters correspond to the exterior trimmings of these early houses. The groins are of projected brick and are suggestive of modifying, and not detracting, the portico. The grey slate roof will give a weathered shingle affect, and will be extremely economical as well as attractive.

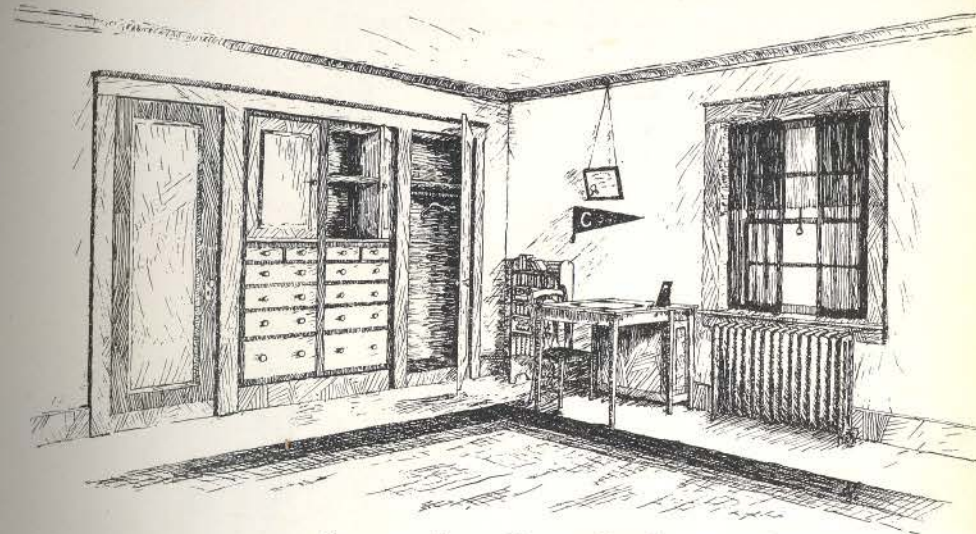
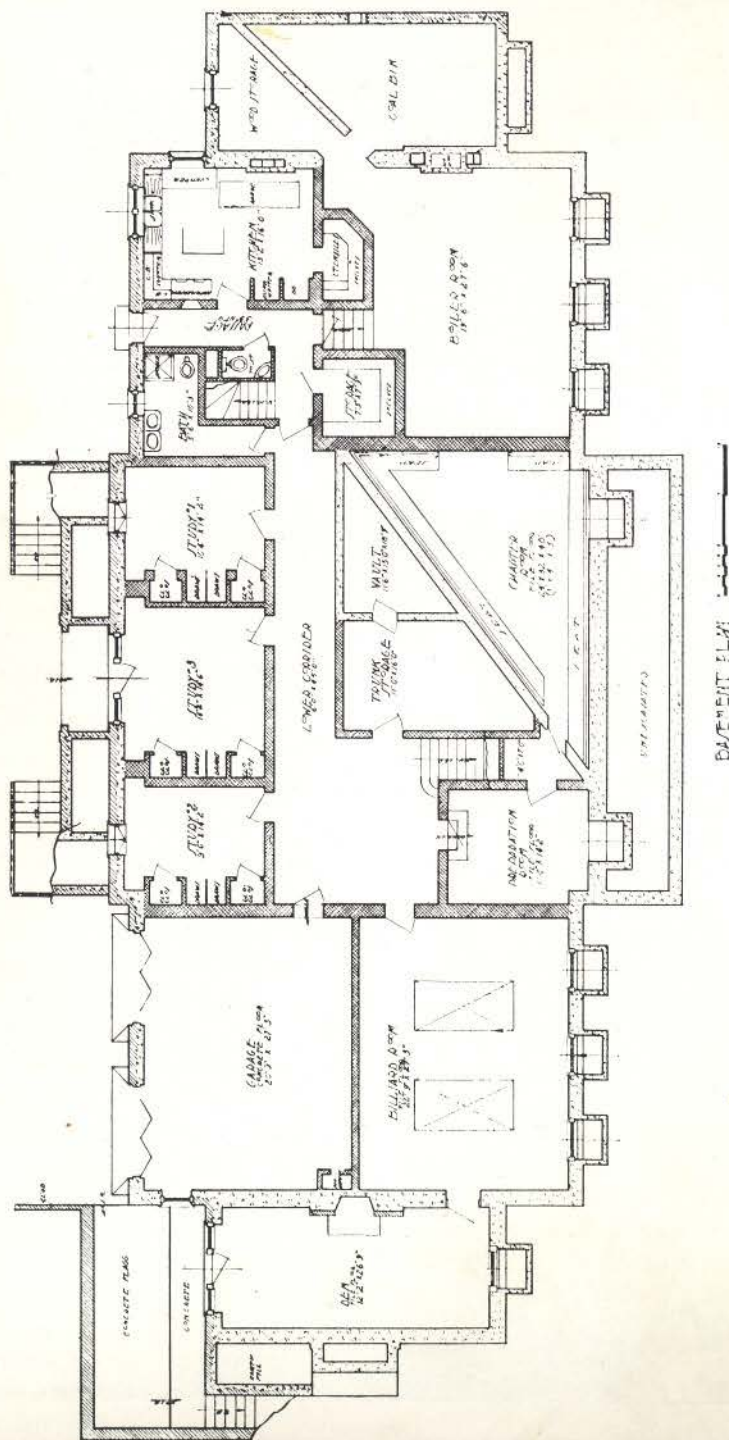
### First Floor

On this floor are located the living rooms. The lounge room, reception hall and dining room furnish plenty of dancing space. A large fireplace gives the lounge room a cozy and homelike appearance, besides providing cheer and warmth. The dual purpose of the seats around the walls of the lounge room are to conceal the radiators and provide comfortable seating space. Adjoining the lounge room are the card room, music room and sun parlor. Leading



THE HOUSE OF OUR DREAMS





CORNER IN "STUDY NUMBER EIGHT"

from the reception hall are the library, dining, guest and cloak rooms.

The spacious reception hall is closed off from the lounge and dining room by folding doors. While there are to be portieres between the lounge, card, and music rooms, French doors open into the music and card rooms, sun parlor, and library from the lounge room and reception hall, respectively. The dining room opens onto a porch which may be inclosed.

#### Second Floor

The colonial stairway leads to the second floor where are located the study rooms accommodating 28 or 30 men. The built-in features to economize space have been carefully planned throughout as the preliminary sketch of study number 8 shows. Each study is large enough for two single desks and a cot if necessary. Two bath rooms on this floor are furnished with showers and lavatories. Access to the balconies are gained through studies number 10 and 11.

#### Third Floor

Two stairways lead from the second to the third floor which provides dormitory

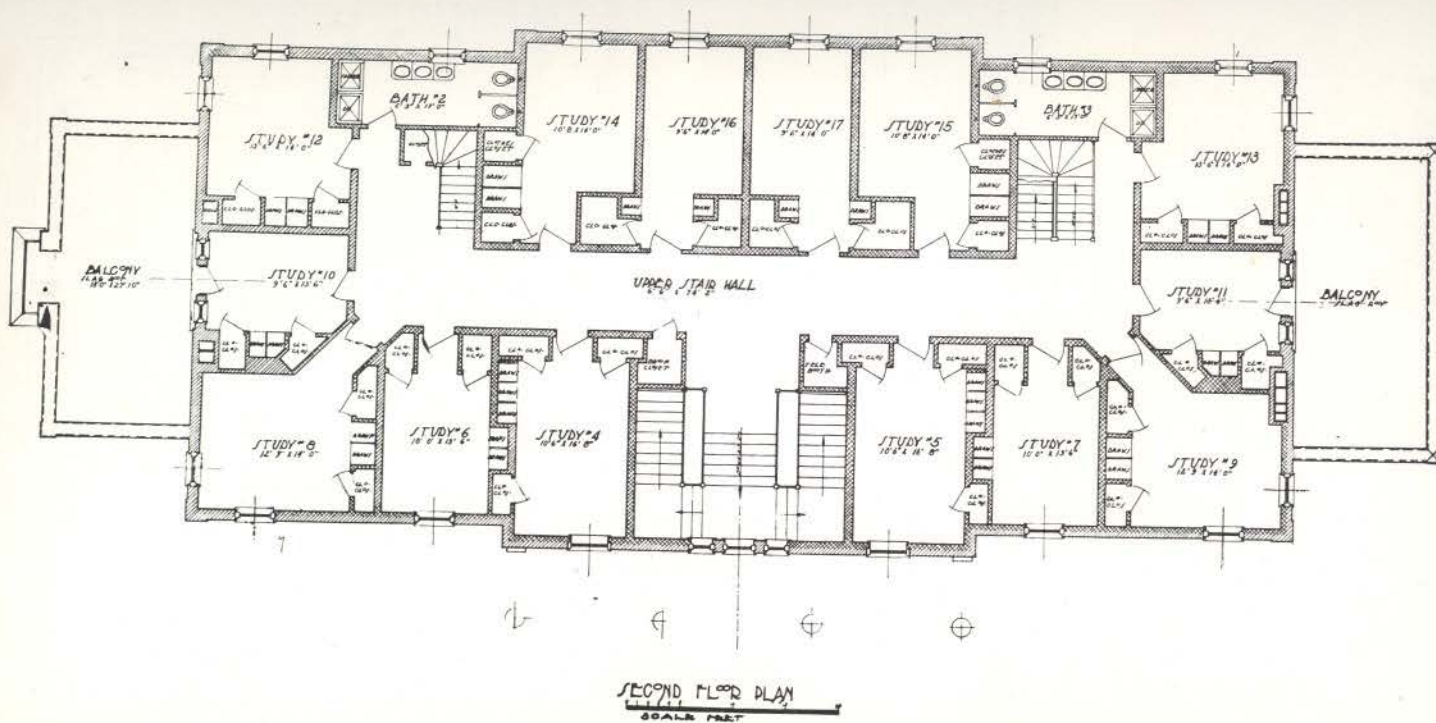
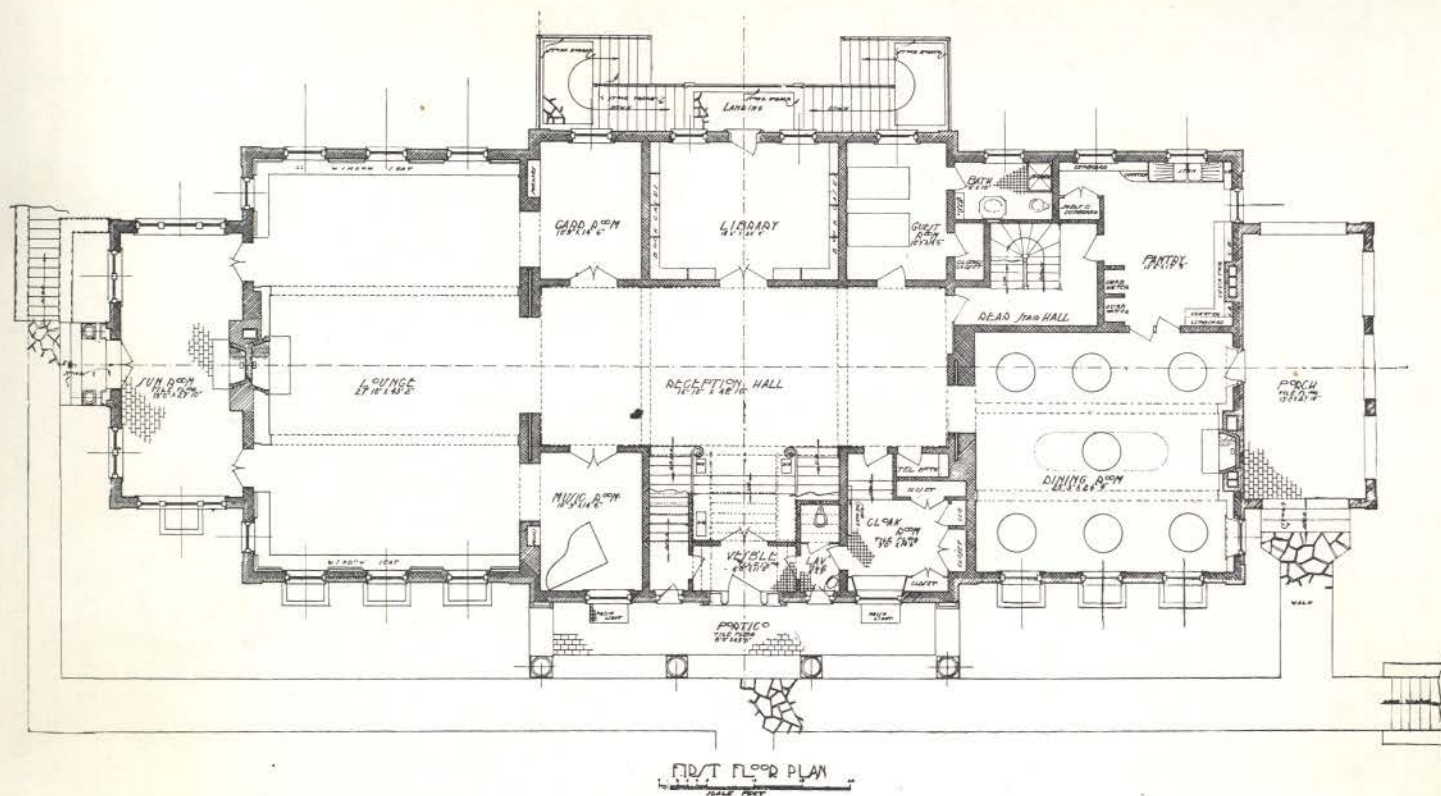
space and one large study. This floor is well provided with dormer windows to supply proper ventilation. The fire escapes from this floor are iron ladders.

#### Basement

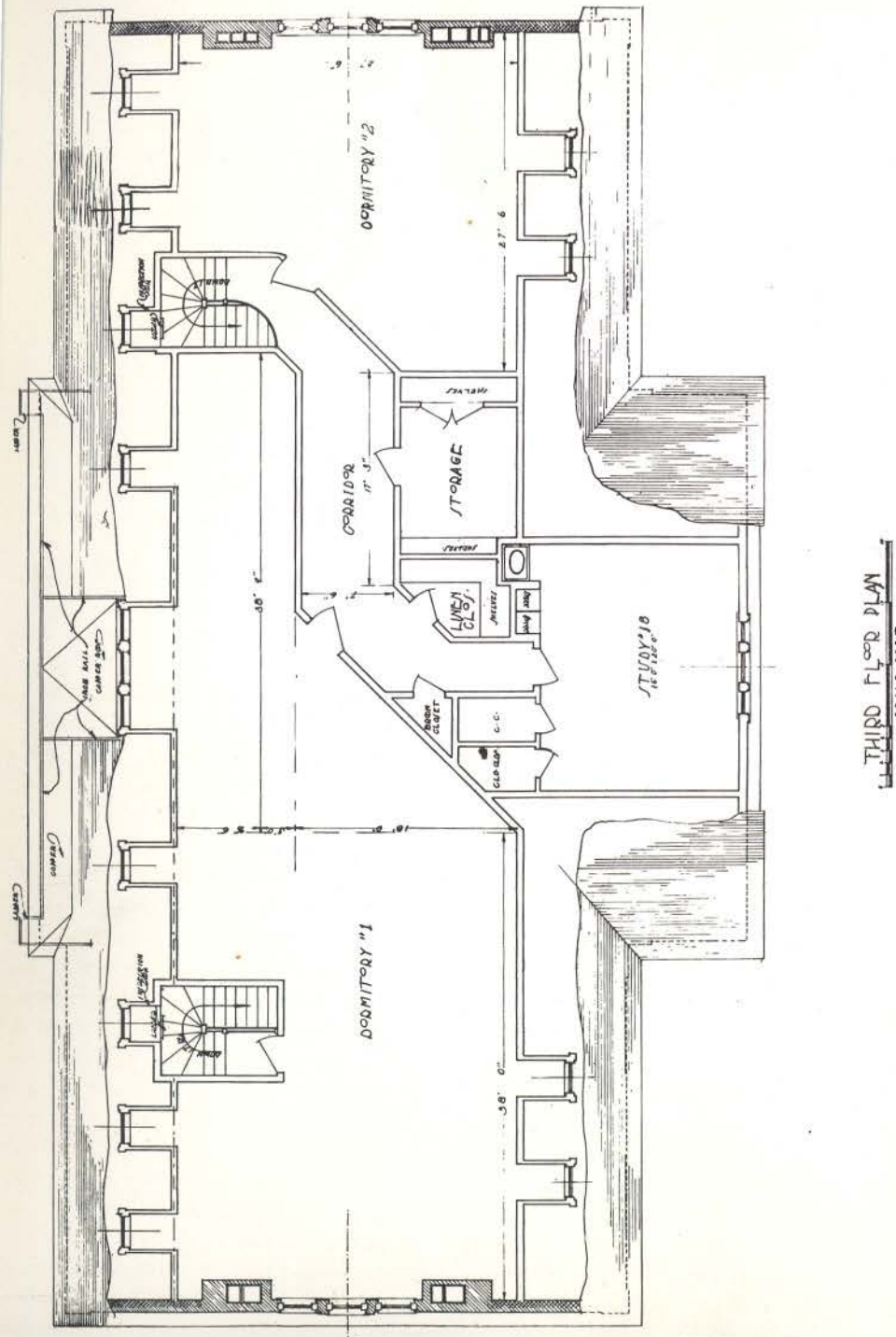
The triangular chapter room in the basement is reached from the first floor vestibule via stairway through the preparation room. It may also be reached via back stairway which leads to the kitchen and other basement rooms. The chapter room is provided with seats built around the wall and will accommodate more than 30 men. The kitchen is reached from the first floor by the back stairs, and the service is by dumb waiters to the serving pantry. The billiard room may be reached from the lower corridor or the den. The three studies open out on the level in the back elevation, and can be used as rooms for cook and janitor if necessary. The garage will accommodate four large cars. The boiler room and storage are large.

The house is to be of fireproof construction which naturally necessitates a larger initial cost, thereby reducing upkeep.









## A Jaunt Through Ireland

J. FRANKLIN BRADLEY

An "old soak" that had been snoozing comfortably in the subway train for the last half hour was being rudely shaken by the guard:

"Hi, there! Wake up!"

"Whas matter?" mumbled the "soak."

"Wake up, there! What station d'ye want, anyway?" demanded the guard.

"Well," drawled the inebriate, "what stations hev ye got?"

The editors of the TRAVELER have asked me to write about some of the "stations" that the Irish "hev got," and at which I stopped; and about my experiences in general while in Ireland last summer. They have been so polite as not to limit me to any specific number of words; but I shall not forget the words of the blacksmith: "The longer the spoke, the bigger the tire."

The American traveler in Ireland, unlike the traveler on the Continent, has no great linguistic difficulties to contend with; for he is more or less familiar with the Irish brogue from hearing it here at home. He would, for instance, not have the difficulty which a French woman encountered on her first visit to New York. Going up to a policeman, she asked, "Will you direct me to ze tub?"

"To the *what*?" burst out the policeman.

"To ze tub!" repeated the woman. "Ze tub! Ze tub!"

It finally dawned upon him that she meant the tube.

No, the American traveler will find himself right at home so far as the language is concerned. In the Free State, to be sure, there is an attempt being made to revive the old Gaelic, which used to be spoken in

Ireland. Over many of the public buildings one will find Gaelic signs, but they are always accompanied by English translations; and the postage stamps bear Gaelic characters. The ancient literature is being revived; and Gaelic, along with English, is being taught in the public schools. The attempt to make Gaelic, in place of English, the national language is doomed to fail, however; for English is always spoken in the homes. The attempt is an instance of misguided patriotism; for Ireland would be pretty much cutting herself off from the rest of the world if English ceased to be her language.

From Queenstown, where I landed on Sunday, I proceeded directly to Cork, where, in company with some American friends, I set out on a pilgrimage by automobile to Blarney, about ten miles distant. One of course has not seen Ireland if one has not been to Blarney. While on our way, we saw in the distance a great cloud of dust; and shortly afterward made out a long procession of (to us) quaint looking vehicles, which turned out to be a funeral procession; it was, as the Irish would term it, "a grand funeral." At the head of the procession walked about twenty men with crepe about their hats, followed by a small, antiquated looking hearse, which in turn was followed by thirty or forty vehicles, the like of which I had never seen before. They resembled dog carts; but were somewhat smaller, and were enclosed, except at the front and rear, with a black canopy.

Upon arriving at Blarney we went at once to the old castle, which dates back to the middle of the fifteenth century, and climbed to the summit of the castle-tower, where the Blarney Stone reposes. The kiss-



ing of the stone is said to endow one with the gift of wheedling and oratory:

There is a Stone there, that whoever kisses,  
Oh, he never misses to grow eloquent;  
'Tis he may clamber to a lady's chamber  
Or become a member of Parliament.  
A clever spouter he'll sure turn out, or  
An out-and-outer to be let alone;  
Don't hope to hinder him, or to bewilder  
him;  
Shure, he's a pilgrim from the Blarney  
Stone.

As one is said to be able to get the charm, however, by kissing the lips of a Blarney maid, the young Irishman prefers kissing the stone by proxy. In reality, few persons kiss the stone; for it can be kissed only by a person who is held by the heels over a high parapet. Your correspondent contented himself by throwing a kiss to it from below.

The Killarney Lakes, which I visited next, are worthy of the beautiful song which has immortalized them. Much to my surprise, I found that they are now owned by an American gentleman, a Mr. Vincent, who hales from California. He got them by marrying the only child of the native owner. One must pay this American gentleman a tax of one shilling in order to get near enough to see the lakes; the only alternative is to go several miles from the village and climb a mountain, which he doesn't own. There is good salmon and trout fishing in the lakes; and in the mountains nearby are wild goats and red deer. The village of Killarney, like most of southern Ireland, is predominately Catholic. A Protestant church which was opened there some few years ago, is now closed. It went bankrupt.

Proceeding from Killarney up the west coast to Galway was laborious traveling after leaving Limerick; for the train

stopped at almost every tree, and frequently when the engineer in a daring burst of speed went by one, we would back. We passed many castle ruins, the stones of which were being utilized by the farmers for building walls and for other such purposes. Not so romantic looking were the many peat bogs which one sees all over Ireland, and which furnish the peasants with fuel. The peat, upon being dug, is cut into rectangular blocks about the size of bricks, and piled up to dry. When burned it gives off a profuse and pungent smoke, the odor of which can always be detected about the person of an Irish peasant. Castle ruins and peat bogs constituted the greater share of the scenery during that day's run. Galway, a prettily situated place on the coast, and where I paused for a day, is a village of contrasts. In one part one sees attractive but not pretentious summer homes; in another, the quaint, thatched-roofed, and squalid one or two-room cottages of the fishermen.

While in the Free State I was impressed by the absence of a large middle class such as we are used to. Most of the people appeared to be poor. In fact, it seemed that what middle class there was, consisted of soldiers and policemen, who were quite prosperous in their appearance. I might add that the policemen in the Free State always travel in twos, as the people in general are not likely to take their side. Hence one does the arresting, while the other keeps off the crowd—if need demands—and acts as a witness.

In striking contrast to the Free State is Ulster, the northeastern corner of the island. In Ulster the people are predominately Protestants; they are progressive; they have their manufactures; and a large number seem to be surrounded with the

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## A Real Fraternity Man

Reprint from *The Smoke Screen* of Carnegie Chapter of Acacia

By R. J. HOYLE '17, Syracuse

How can I be a real honest-to-goodness Fraternity Man? What should I do and how should I conduct myself to reach this goal? These are simple questions, but the accomplishment of the desired end is apparently difficult, when judging the caliber of man to be found in most of our college fraternities.

A man comes to college for education and much of his education is acquired from other sources than books. Possibly only 50 per cent is obtained from books, and a large part of the remaining 50 per cent can be obtained through his fraternity in the opportunities which it affords him. Why are so many of these fraternity men, or should I say men who are on the chapter rolls, not measuring up to the standards of a Real Fraternity Man? I will give you the answer. They are lazy, selfish, and sleepy, and some of them will not awaken before one, two, five, or ten years, and some of them never. At whatever period they do awaken it is altogether too late for any man who has the privilege which a college or a fraternity offers him.

One of the first obligations a man owes to his chapter is to attend to his financial obligations when due. No man has a right to expect to sponge his way on his organization for a single dollar. He could not do it in the business world and should not expect to do it in his fraternity. A man who owes his chapter a dollar and has money to spend on tobacco, entertainment, clothes that are not necessary, etc., is a parasite of the first order and no credit to himself, the world, his college or fraternity. He is not a thrifty citizen nor a Real Fraternity Man.

If a man does not keep up his scholarship he is again falling below the standard he should follow. He is dragging down the fraternity average and building up an undesirable reputation for his chapter. The man who has low scholarship is generally not the man who is working hard to earn money or who is out for activities, but is the social hound, the one who spends too much time with girls, at dances, theatres, and social functions. The social side of college life is desirable, but not when scholarship suffers. Excessive card playing and hours of idle talk are also reasons for poor scholarship.

When a man has paid his bills and taken care of his scholarship his next duty is to get into college activities, such as sports, publications, clubs, societies, offices, etc. Every man cannot be a Varsity athlete but he may be a scrub or at least find a place on some of the many lists of clubs of lesser activities. If he does not even place in an activity he can at least have made an honest effort. If the effort is not made he is, almost without exception, downright lazy. If this man is not out for activities his alibi is, too much college work, lack of ability, etc., but the same man has time for all his selfish interests and everything that pleases him. He is not only an artist at buck-passing, but a drone of things that mean a little sacrifice for his fraternity. If this same man were out for activities, he would develop, or if you please, acquire some of the education which is not found in books, and this development would mean more to him than the time spent in other less worthy or useless ways.



Let us suppose that some man has not made an activity, there is yet a place for him. There are many fraternity offices to be filled, committees to function, and duties to be performed. This field is large and offers plenty of opportunity for good work. Your fraternity needs plenty of boosting and hard internal work; put your shoulder to the wheel and push. Are you one who is blind and cannot see what should be done and must be asked to do everything? You should always be looking where and how you can improve conditions to make the big machine of which you are, or should be, a part, run smoothly. Do you answer the telephone when it rings? Do you try to improve the property or smash it up? Do you have constructive suggestions? Does your committee sleep at the post? Do you try to develop proper manners for all occasions and do you know what is proper at all times, whether with your own or the opposite sex? Are you making your fraternity a boarding and rooming house, thus draining the well and polluting it, or are you putting something of value into this great fountain which is your fraternity? If you are not boosting your fraternity from without you can at least boost from within.

When you have come to the end of your college career and have nothing but a sheepskin as a memory, do not blame your fraternity or anybody else. If you do not have memories of friendships; if you have no records of accomplishment for your university, your fraternity, or yourself, you have no one to blame but yourself. You are what you make of yourself and the fault is at your own door. The sooner a man starts the greater will be his accomplishments and the broader his experience and education.

Suppose that you are a college man and

have a position as general manager of a large industrial concern. Two men apply to you for a position. One man was a Real Fraternity Man, one who attended his financial obligations in a business-like way, his manners were polished and he always knew when and how to do things and he made efforts to do his part whenever he saw the opportunity. The other man was also a member of a fraternity, but he was lax in financial matters, his scholarship was poor, his activities were few or none at all, he was not a booster or pusher of his organization, he always "let George do it," he could see nothing at all unless it was to benefit him directly and immediately, he was popular with the opposite sex only. You will hire the Real Fraternity Man because he is the type of man your organization wants. The other man may have been a good friend of yours in college, but now you are employing him. You pay for his ability, not for friendship. The college man should realize that he is going through college but once, and that now is the time to develop into a well all-around educated person. If he is this kind of a fellow he will be found doing his part in every one of these lines of endeavor and not one or two of them. Where his heart is there you will find his work. If you as a fraternity man are not measuring up to these standards you are a detriment to your university, your fraternity, and yourself and it would be much better for all concerned if you would withdraw from the chapter membership and as gracefully as possible retire from the chapter halls.

To the graduate, the alumnus members, I will say that you are still a member of your fraternity, even though inactive. A fraternity cannot grow without a solid backing and united effort on the part of its alumni. You may be a long way from your

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## A Delayed Letter From Venezuela

Maracaibo, Venezuela,  
March 23, 1925.

DEAR BROTHERS:

Don't you envy me the pleasant climate of the tropics, or have you ever given a thought as to what the country is like down here? When we were studying geography back there in that country school don't you remember what an impression those pictures of South American jungles made on us? Most of us have been impressed at some time by the thought of those vast virgin forests of South America, inhabited, as we often used to think, only by huge boa constrictors and anacondas which lived to an immense age and continued to grow throughout their lifetime. And even in later years when experience at first or second hand has taught us that the supposed silent forests of the tropics are generally noisy with the chattering of monkeys and birds or the perpetual hum of insects (my friends, let me introduce you to the mosquitoes) and that the latter can break the monotony of an otherwise peaceful life, still the glamour of the vastness and fertility of these great untrodden temples of nature remain with us.

Especially, if we are possessed of good imaginative faculties, have we pictured to ourselves the wonderful vistas stretching away into the distance and, perhaps, lingered long upon the oft-repeated simile which compares the tropical forest to those darkened cathedrals of Europe. It is even possible that we have consciously or unconsciously envied the care-free life of the inhabitants who were privileged to live in such a land of Paradise where the subsistence of life abounded so freely, and might be had without the asking. The only disagreeable thing that the imagination could possibly conjure up, was the

difficulty of keeping dry in such a wet country. So you may be sure that before I left the U. S. A., I bought me a good raincoat and when I arrived at New York ready for my first trip to South America, I sent my heavy overcoat home. I climbed aboard one of the famous Red D Line steamers which looked more or less like one of the lifeboats on some of the big ocean liners. The scant size of the boat was the first of a series of surprises to which my pampered imagination was subjected! By the time I had been in Venezuela a few months my early ideas, impressions, and fancies concerning the fascinating tropics had so completely fallen from grace, that any hope of a future life for them was entirely disregarded and they were condemned to eternal torment.

On my first trip down we stopped for a little while at Porto Rico and I learned for the first time that in the tropics one sleeps in a hammock instead of a bed. I didn't inquire why, but when I looked into the dirty huts, I could easily imagine that a bed might attract considerable company—you know, little fellows like we used to find in our dug-outs on the front. Then, also, I think a bed would cost more and would not be as cool. At any rate, I learned to sleep in a hammock and find that when "the wind blows the cradle will rock" and if the bough breaks down comes hammock, occupant and a stream of language that is not found in the dictionary, particularly if it happens to be a cactus bough.

After leaving Porto Rico the next thing that left an impression on my hazy memory was a remarkable little island called Curacao, one of the Dutch West Indies. The main port is Willemsted, which has long been noted for its flourishing business in



contraband trading because it is a free port and a smuggling base for all the surrounding islands and countries. It was rumored around the town that something like 30,000 cases of whiskey were in warehouses there ready for shipment into the States. Just how the feat is accomplished is a secret which I will tell you some other time.

Curacao is a delightful island, picturesque with Dutch architecture and inflicted or blessed with a dry climate. The principal industry, as in northern Venezuela, is goat raising. The goat eat the cacti, and the people eat the goats.

In most respects the island is similar to northern Venezuela, but it is too close to be comfortable for the rulers of this great country because again and again it has been the base for revolutionists who wish to make Venezuela great and a great fortune for themselves. The people on the island are more progressive because they have a better government. The harbor at Willemsted is unique because it extends through the town, dividing it into two parts, religiously and otherwise. It is not advisable to have friends in both parts of town. The trading centers are on one side of the harbor and the hospitals on the other. Connecting the two parts of the town is a pontoon bridge which is opened and closed to allow steamers and sail boats to enter the harbor. It is customary for the natives to take off their shoes and carry them when they cross the bridge because the toll is twice as much if you cross the bridge with the shoes on your feet instead of on your back.

At this port I had to change to a smaller boat, called the "Merida" in order to cross the bar at the mouth of the Lake of Maracaibo. It was justly styled the "cocktail shaker of the Gulf of Maracaibo."

We arrived at Maracaibo on Christmas night, and after some deliberation the port

officials decided to let us land. They would not allow me to take off any baggage, but I did manage to hang on to my cherished raincoat because I thought I was going into a wet country. It is wet in some places.

On the same boat there was a driller adventuring into this far land for another company. He kept close hold of me because, like most drillers, his knowledge of English was far from being perfect and Spanish was only an English word which he had remembered hearing at some far away time. The boot-blacks, porters and other licensed highway robbers were on hand to pester us, and the big driller continually asked me what they wanted. I did not know but I looked wise and inquired my way uptown with about 20 of these worthy young citizen riff-raff following us.

After much inquiry we found that it would be impossible to locate any officials of an oil company on a Christmas night, so we began to look around for a hotel. (The American driller never allowed me out of sight for a minute!) After considerable investigation and choosing we found a hotel that had a couple of cots, but only one mosquito bar. We matched for that and I lost.

We had gone around until we had found the most exclusive hotel in town and we had a *suite de luxe* which consisted of a bare room on the second floor furnished with two small cots without covers or mattresses and only one mosquito bar. But the hotel had the great advantage of possessing a porch or veranda, as it were, which was large enough for two chairs so that we could sit out there in the night air and look across the narrow street into a brightly lighted café which was the most exclusive in town because it rated a jazz band that would charm a mule! The light from the café reflected into our room and enabled the mosquitoes to make a perfect record!



They never missed, and the pests soon informed all their friends that some green material had just arrived from the north as a Christmas present. They must have fed very well for they seemed to grow very rapidly and before morning I thought that they were at least as large as bumble bees!

The garrulous landlady did not add to our comfort because she must have enjoyed my mixture of Spanish and French or the harmonious squawking of the tin band in the near-by café. She insisted on complimenting us for selecting her wonderful room where we were blessed with the beautiful "musica" from just across the way. We tried to listen to her while we were busily slapping mosquitoes, and boiling over inside because she would not let us sleep. It happened that I did not come out so bad after all because the mosquito bar had just enough holes in it so that large numbers of mosquitoes were trapped inside and since they could not escape they thought they might as well eat while they were waiting.

The next morning I had the extreme pleasure of trying to order a satisfactory breakfast for the two of us with my brilliant Spanish. I knew exactly what I was going to have to eat, because since the custom officials saw fit to keep my Spanish book, my menu was necessarily limited to a very few words which had in some way stayed with me.

But it happened that my poor companion was not as easily satisfied and he wanted some things which I told him he could order himself as I did not want any at that time, and I went out in search of the company office at which I was supposed to report. I found the building and a native who could speak some English. When I inquired for the officials of the company, he politely told me that yesterday was Christmas but that I might wait if I had anything very important on my mind.

About 10 o'clock a bleary eyed individual came around and told me that the "boss" probably would not be down today but that I might go out to the company house where the men stayed and that I probably would find a welcome there. I found the men there who were able to be about, recalling memories inspired by the sight of several cases of empty champagne bottles—souvenirs of the Christmas dinner. They explained to me that Christmas came but once a year and that they always looked forward to it with great pleasure and hoped to always celebrate it very enthusiastically. Of course the account of my reception may be slightly exaggerated, but yet quite true to life.

But work began the next day, the equipping of pack trains and buying of supplies commenced in earnest. I was invited to visit a new oil well. The trip was made in an old Ford, which was cranked and guided by a Venezuelan about 17 years old. The pusher and assistant mechanic (age about 16) looked as though he had been asleep at least twice that long. But both were guaranteed to be experts and good guides who could surely find the place we wanted to visit. The distance, about 40 miles, was reported to have been made in the record time of three hours by one "Barney Oldfield" a few months before. So, we left at 6 o'clock in the morning with our happy-go-lucky chauffeur and rattle-trap of a Ford. Everything rattled along all right until we got out of town, and some five or six miles out in the country.

When we had arrived some place out in the seemingly trackless desert-like country, the chauffeur suddenly stopped in a sand bank and for the next five miles we helped push the Ford which had become very warm and the sun was beginning to get too high to be comfortable. Then the chauffeur discovered that he had lost his



way and we had to push the car back again toward Maracaibo and I began to learn more practical Spanish faster than I ever had before (but it was not academic Spanish). I learned how to repair a Ford without tools or accessories. The chauffeur finally hailed an Indian, inquired his way, and after making several other repairs, began to go in the direction indicated. We were rattling along at such a speed that we were expecting to be thrown headlong into the cactus "manti" at any minute when my companion reached over and tapped the chauffeur on the back and told him in Spanish that he was not ready to knock at St. Peter's gate yet. This so much amused the chauffeur that he lost control of the car and we spent the next hour getting the car back out of the cactus. After about seven hours of wild driving we saw the rig! We looked over the well and started back in what was left of the old Ford. Just after dark we arrived back in Maracaibo.

Soon I was to experience a new kind of travel, namely, by *mule*. My steed was not the most beautiful in the world, but we started out on a hundred mile trip just to "break me in." We traveled about 30 to 35 miles a day, and that last five miles seemed pretty long sometimes! My mule had the unfortunate habit of falling down. Sometimes I was on top and sometimes I wasn't! After my first day of mule riding, we arrived at a small drilling camp and we were told to swing our hammock in a driller's house. That was fine but we were not aware that we were to sleep with a "tiger." I was afraid of him, but tried to keep him from knowing it. My companion was more afraid of him and the tiger knew it. So the tiger tried to show us how "bravo" (fierce) he was! Everybody spent a pretty restless evening, much to the delight of the "tiger" and the driller.

On this trip I learned that *arepa* and *yucca* were the staple food products of many people in this part of the world. In the wet countries the monkeys and *peones* (natives) live on bananas. On the second day of riding we came to the famous Hombre Pintado, or Painted Man, carved on the wall of a gorge in a river of the same name. This is a pre-Columbian piece of Indian art.

One of the next interesting trips I made was up into the Peninsula of Paraguaná. We left La Vela (State of Falcón) at 4 o'clock in the morning and started on our forty-eight mile ride across the desert in a driving sand storm. At the last house out we stopped for coffee and some salty water for our mules. Then we started on with our lone guide across the desert. The trail was marked by only an occasional stake set up in the sand. My mule gave out, we were led astray by a mirage, and worst of all, the curse of the desert fell at our feet—we ran out of drinking water. All the time I was thinking of the trip back again over that same route! I decided I didn't like the deserts!

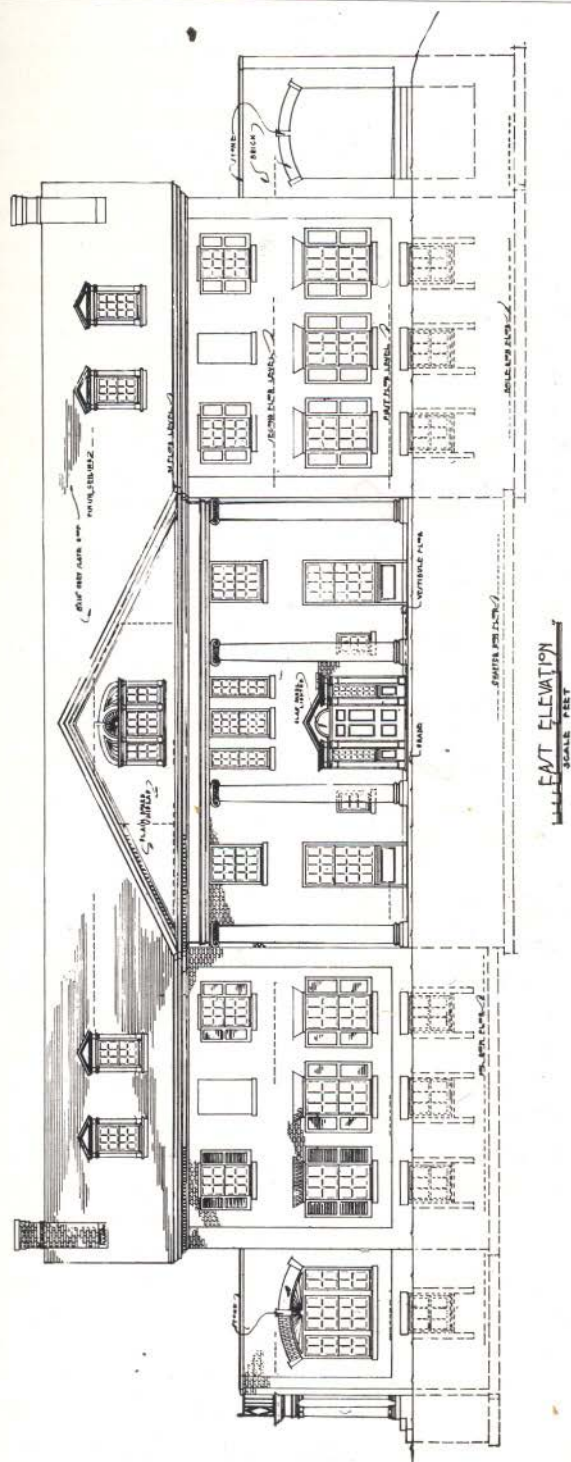
Then I went into the wet countries, but there I found snakes, mosquitoes, swamps, rain, thunder, lightning and worse, for any white man who dared dispute the despotic rule of Nature who forbade his residence in such a country. I decided I didn't like wet countries!

After the first year I found many interesting places in this primitive country. My second trip was much easier because I had learned more of the customs of these funny people and knew better how to take care of myself. However, when my mule gives out, miles from any inhabited outpost of civilization, I often long to be able to drop in and see the boys and have a good feed.

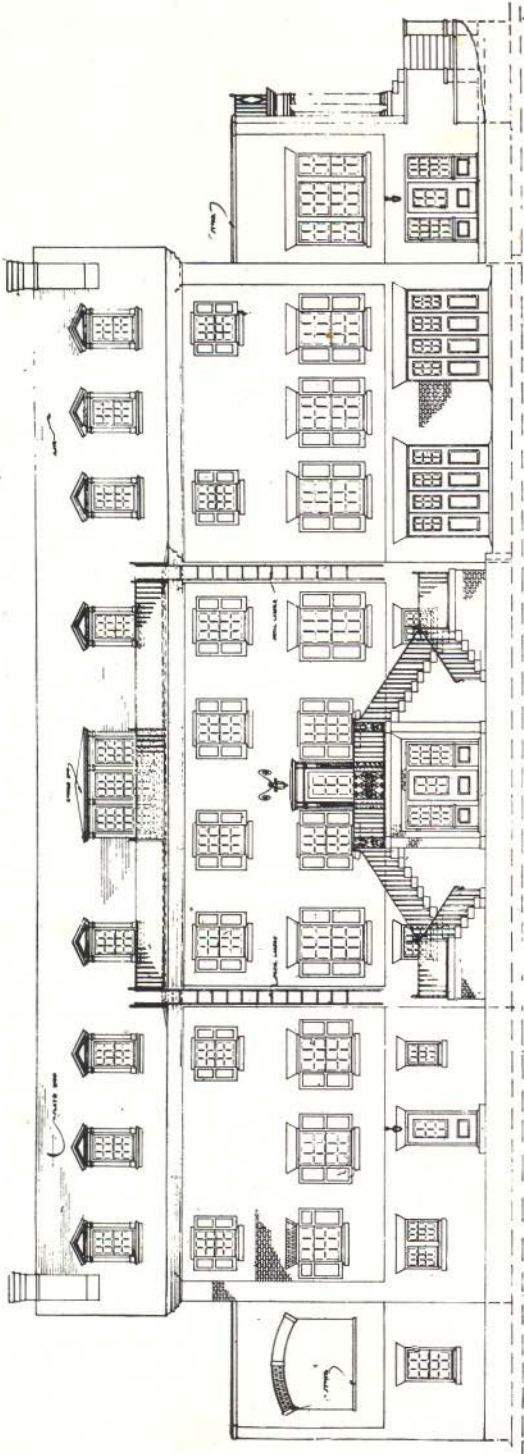
*Faternally yours,*

FLOYD HODSON.









WEST ELEVATION



## Proposed Method of Financing a New Home

By R. CLAUD BRADLEY

During the past three years much thought has been given to the matter of a new house and while it is far from being a reality much has been accomplished. The Corporation Board met several times during this last year to consider plans for the new house. We now have these plans but it will be impossible to finance the proposed house by the present method.

The proposed house at present construction prices will cost about \$90,000.00. Unquestionably we could build a satisfactory house, which will meet our immediate needs for much less, and it may be necessary that we do this unless each of us contributes his share. However, such a house would not have the many outstanding features which the proposed house embodies. It has been the wish of the men that a new house should not be attempted until we are in a position to build one which will be permanent and worthy of our Fraternity. Furthermore the building as planned is of fireproof construction. This is a feature of worthy consideration as maintenance and insurance charges will be much lower. The built-in features of the studies and the carefully planned arrangements of the entire building demand favorable attention.

At least \$50,000.00 cash will be needed before the building can be started; the remainder can be covered by mortgage loans at  $5\frac{1}{2}$  to 6 per cent interest. The Active Chapter should pay a sufficient amount of rent to cover the carrying charges, which would be approximately \$5,000.00 yearly. In addition to this the corporation should receive at least \$1,700.00 yearly from initiation fees and pledges to be used to redeem

the principal and to cover maintenance charges. As the bonded indebtedness is reduced the interest charges decrease and more becomes available each year to redeem the outstanding bonds. The complete bond issue can be entirely reduced in thirty years.

Since the rent of the Active Chapter would be \$5,000.00 as compared with 1,700.00 at present, it would necessitate a much heavier financial burden. With a larger house to maintain, other expenses would increase. In the estimated budget the house running expenses would amount to approximately \$3,600.00. The estimated total expenses of the Active Chapter is \$8,600.00 annually.

On the basis of 28 men living in the house, even though it will accommodate at least 36 men, these expenses could be met by an assessment of \$600.00 against the table, and individual charges of \$200.00 for room rent and \$80.0 for house dues. At \$8.00 per week for board, the annual cost per man for room, board, and house dues would be \$528.00, an increase of \$70.00 over the present amount. This added expense, however, is small in view of the many advantages offered by such a house.

The plans were drawn by Messrs Joseph Campbell and R. Smith, both of Ithaca, who are considered to be among the best contractors in this vicinity of the state. Mr. Campbell has erected several of the University buildings and a number of the large Fraternity houses of Cornell. Both of these men are Masons and have taken a keen interest in our plans, even though they realize that it will be some time before we can finance such a house.



*Proposed Method of Financing  
House*

Estimated cost of building.....	\$90,000	First mortgage loan at $5\frac{1}{2}\%$ ...	\$30,000
Estimated cost of furnishings....	10,000	Second mortgage loan at $6\%$ ....	20,000
		Cash .....	50,000
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	\$100,000		\$100,000

Yearly Receipts and Expenses

*Corporation Receipts*

Rent from Active Chapter.....	\$5,000
Initiation fees (15 men at \$35)...	525
Building fund pledges (15 men at \$25) .....	375
Old building fund pledges.....	800
	<hr/>
	\$6,700

*Active Chapter Receipts*

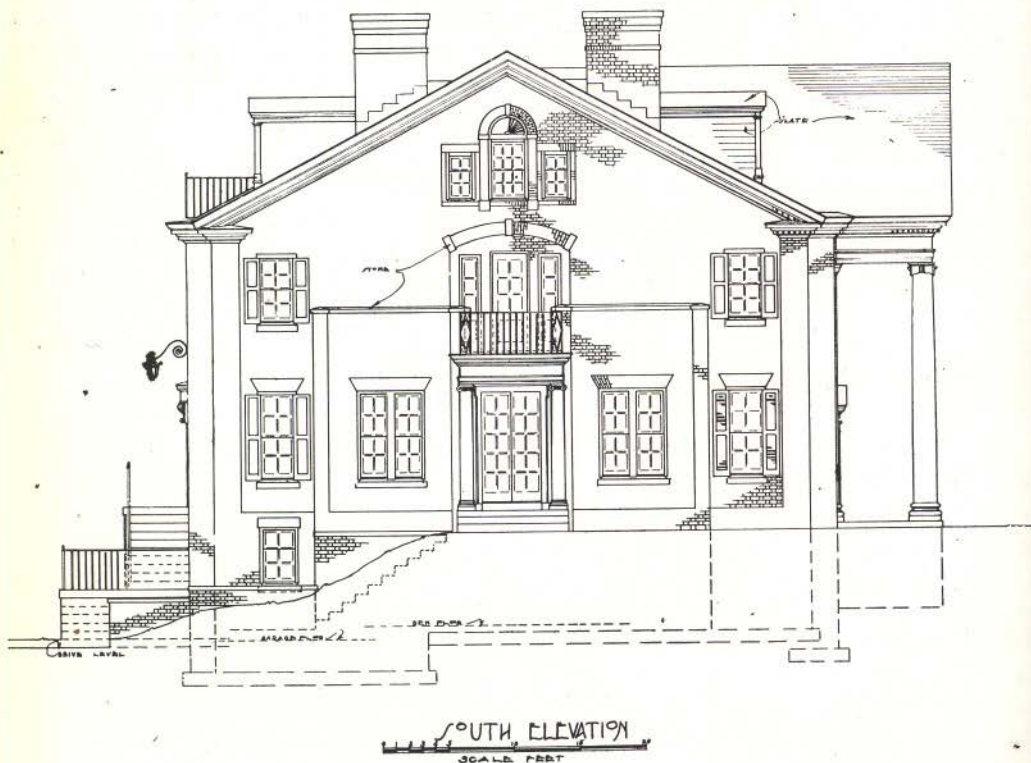
Room rent (28 men at \$200)....	\$5,600
House dues (30 men at \$80)....	2,400
Table's share of house expenses...	600
	<hr/>
	\$8,600

*Corporation Expenses*

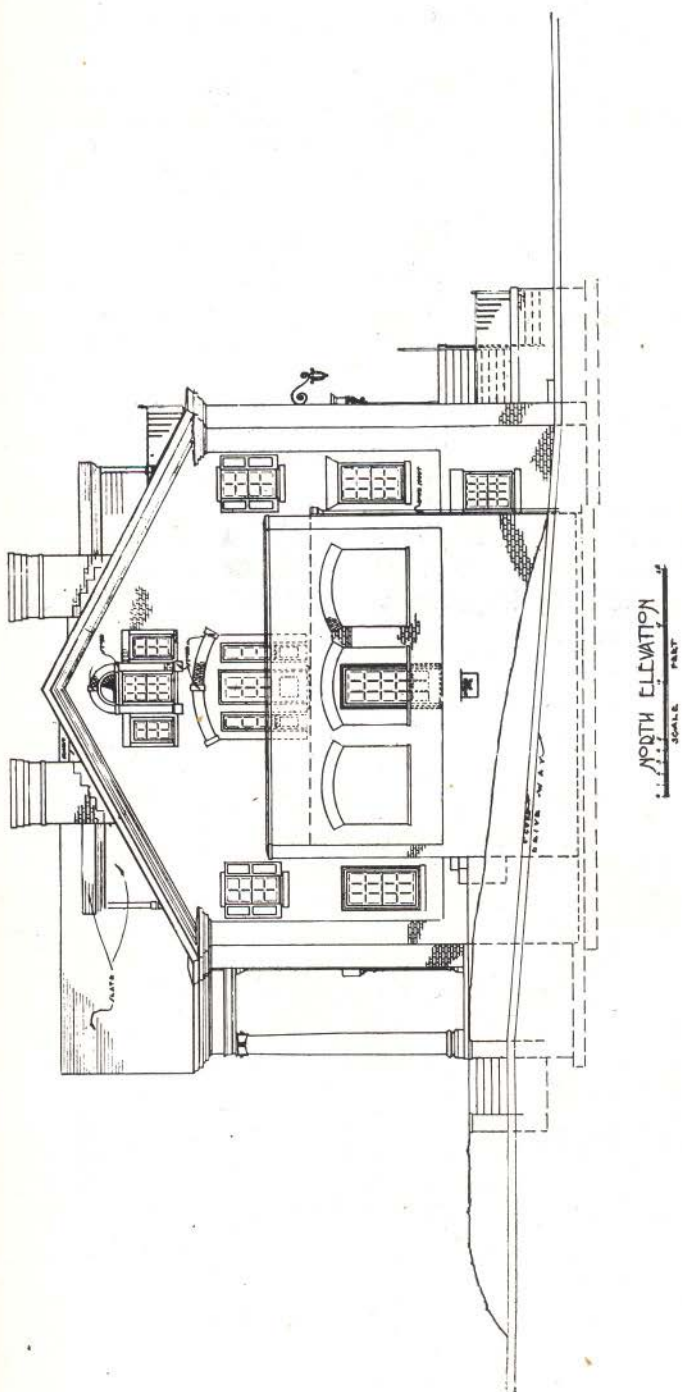
Interest on 1st mortgage at $5\frac{1}{2}\%$ ...	\$1,650
Interest on 2nd Mortgage at $6\%$ ...	1,200
Taxes .....	2,000
Maintenance .....	520
Payment on principal.....	1,300
	<hr/>
	\$6,670

*Active Chapter Expenses*

Rent to Corporation.....	\$5,000
House running expenses.....	2,800
Miscellaneous expenses.....	800
	<hr/>
	\$8,600









## Ye Travels of Ye Four Fordmen

By JOHN C. HUTTAR

On the afternoon of July fourth, 1925, the four fordsmen, with various equipment necessary for an extended camping tour, "set sail" in their 1921 model Ford touring car for the wide open spaces of the golden west. The personnel of the group was quite varied. It consisted of Onnie Westerlund, a Finnish lad; Bobbie Bruce, Scotch and because of that characteristic the treasurer of the party; Clifford Hollister, who is an excellent clarinet player; and myself. Brother R. C. Bradley was invited to go with us as far west as we could take him toward his home in Missouri. Bruce, Westerlund, and myself were "bunkies" in the Ithaca Fire Department, all being at station number two.

Driving all night through a heavy fog, we got as far as Erie, Pa., at 8 A. M. the following morning. Making better time during the day we arrived at Stryker, Ohio, 628 miles from Ithaca, at 7 P. M. Here a friend of mine gave us our supper and "put us up" for the night. We had a dandy breakfast the next morning and soon after hit the trail again. About half way across Indiana we had our first motor trouble, but were not delayed very long. At South Bend, Bradley took the train for his home. We were sorry to see him leave us as he had done our cooking, and Claud is "some chef".

We arrived in Chicago at 10 P. M. the night of the 6th. We eventually found the home of Westerlund's sister and were invited to spend the night there. The next morning, Tuesday, we "took in the town", getting away with anything we did in the busy traffic because of our funny appearance. We also had a good view and smell of the stock yards.

Late Tuesday afternoon we "hit the trail" again, going northward. We came to the odd and noteworthy religious Zion City about 6 P. M. As one enters this town, two large billboards inform him: "In this town no tobacco or drinks are sold. Inhabitants must not dance, swear, eat pork or oysters (scavengers of land and sea), countenance wild women, call doctors or surgeons if sick, or be vaccinated." The inhabitants pay a percentage of their income to the "head gink" and everybody has a good quiet time. Bobby was nearly "pinched" because he tried to buy some tobacco in a grocery store. That night we camped out for the first time, pitching our tent on a bluff overlooking Lake Michigan.

Wednesday we went through Milwaukee where we caused quite a "stir" by our appearance. That night we camped in the Wisconsin Dells. We will never forget that night, as the most ferocious mosquitos we had ever seen kept us awake, and the tail end of a tornado which ruined the town of Cataract, ten miles away, blew over our tent. We didn't realize the immensity of the storm until we heard of its damage the next day.

The next night we were invited to a dance at Caledonia, Minnesota. I, being the only one who had a good suit, had to go alone. The proportion of girls to boys was about two to one, and as they are not as "high hat" here as in the east, I had a very "swell" time.

Going on, we crossed the hot, treeless, dry sandy prairies of southern South Dakota. At 7 A. M. one morning our thermometer registered 119 degrees Fahrenheit in the sun (there was no shade). A relief came when we entered the Black Hills





THE CAR AND THE MAN OF THEIR RETURN

country, here we saw some of the prettiest scenery of our whole trip. The mica cliffs are something which I shall always remember.

Entering Wyoming we came to rougher roads and country. Trees were scarce until we approached the Big Horn Range of the Rocky Mountains. They certainly looked good to us after the intense heat which we had experienced. By this time we were getting conspicuously short of cash, having a balance between us of about \$25. We therefore began to look for game to augment our menu. An unsuspecting prairie chicken which strutted close beside the road was more of a temptation than Bobby could resist, so he pulled out his "45" automatic and hit it on the wing the second shot, while the car was yet in motion. Some ranch hand about half a mile away heard the shots and ran to the house to report us

to the game warden. I dry-picked the bird as we went along. We made camp about ten miles northwest of Buffalo, Wyoming, near a cool rushing mountain stream. While the boys were washing their clothes I cleaned the bird and cut it up. When it was fried and I had put a cover on the mess kit to keep it warm, the warden came along. It was just twilight and the blood spots on the car were not readily discernible. I busied myself making some cocoa as the warden walked up. He said that he was looking for someone who had hit a chicken. We told him we nearly hit a Plymouth Rock down the road. Cliff walked over where the gizzard was lying on the ground and stood on it, so that there would be no clue from it. The warden told us that he meant a prairie chicken, and after satisfying himself that the chicken was not in the car, he came over to the



fire. I stirred the cocoa I was making about twice as fast in order to supercede the aroma of the prairie chicken with that of the beverage. We all tried not to act nervous but when he finally left we heaved a sigh of relief and waited until morning to eat the bird. Shortly after daybreak we took our dry clothes off the improvised line and started out again, heading for the east or Cody entrance of Yellowstone Park.

We stopped at a small town in the mountains to get some water for our tin horse and some provisions for ourselves. Water was flowing out of a pipe and a man standing there asked us if we had ever seen water burn. We laughed a little without paying much attention to him, but he lit a match and held it near the mouth of the pipe. A pretty blue flame then shot out over the stream of water as it issued from the pipe. He told us that the natural gas which is very abundant in that section of Wyoming flowed out of the hill with the water. Going on we were soon in the Shoshone Canyon, a very scenic drive between cliffs of yellow and reddish coloring. We saw the great Shoshone Dam, one of the greatest fetes of electro-hydraulic engineering in our country. It plugs a gap of over 300 feet between the rocky walls of the canyon, and the lake which it holds is over ten miles long. The next point of interest was Yellowstone Park.

In the park we saw the numerous hot springs, the mammoth paint pots, the Giant Geyser, Old Faithful Geyser which throws boiling water over 200 feet in the air every 80 minutes, hence its name, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone River, and other varied things of interest.

We went out of the park at the north entrance and from there went to Butte, Mont. We stayed that night in Butte Fire House No. 2. The following morning we

told the boys there the state of our finances and they advised us to go to Jackson's Hole, about 105 miles southwest of Butte. The following day we drove down and hired out as hay hands on the 2-Lazy-Y ranch, starting in the following morning. At 6 A. M. a bell rang which reminded us of Ithaca Fire Dept. No. 2 and Bob, Onnie, and I pulled out in a rush, looking for our boots. But we found that this was the Reveille bell instead of the fire bell, and was to tell us that our horses had been corralled. So we went out to the corral where 70 horses were running around, and all we had to do was to get in there with seven or eight others, equipped with nothing but a pair of rope halters. We were to catch and halter the two horses pointed out for each of us. Speaking of myself, when I got into the corral with nothing to protect myself but the ropes and a kindly smile to the dumb brutes, I felt a deep and sincere longing to be back east and especially so when one of the skimmers (a name given to teamsters all over the west, short for "mule-skinner") started the whole body of horses stampeding my way as he made an attempt to get one of his horses. Worst of all, we had hired out as experienced skimmers and had to act the part. After breakfast we hitched our teams to hay-boats, which is a low cradle-like wagon about 8 to 10 feet with a net in the bottom. Each man drove his boat from hay cock to hay cock and loaded his own hay, then drove to the huge hay stack.

This ranch was at an elevation of 8,000 feet and the "thinness" of the air made it hard work to breathe, but we soon became accustomed to it. Although we could see plenty of snow less than 15 miles away, we sweat very freely at our work. We could not work on the ninth day on account of rain, so we hiked to the snow. The boss





ONE OF THE FIELDS WHERE THE FOUR WORKED

wouldn't give us our dinner when we returned about 20 minutes late, so we stayed for supper and breakfast and then quit. We debated as to whether we would go back to Butte and find work in the copper mines or to go on west, finally deciding on the latter course.

We went over the continental divide, through Beaverhead National Forest, and down into Bitterroot Valley, across Idaho in four hours, and arrived at Spokane, Washington, in the evening. The next morning we went to the employment office in Spokane and they told us to go to Colfax, Wash., about 65 miles due south of Spokane, and the seat of the biggest wheat country in the world. The county agricultural agent was also the harvest-hand employment agent. Upon application to him for work, he asked if we could drive header-boxes. We assured him that we could and then spent the rest of the afternoon visiting farm implement stores in order to find out what a header-box was

and what a header-box driver had to do. They are merely box like wagons with nets in the bottom. Our job was to follow the header around and catch the heads of grain as it cut them and conveyed them up a spout. We had to keep the header-box under the spout until it was full, after which we went to the threshing machine and unloaded on the platform there. After five days of very poor grub we quit this job, being almost the last of a crew of 22 to quit. On the ranch we had made \$3.00 per day, while here we made \$3.50 per day, and board and room in each case.

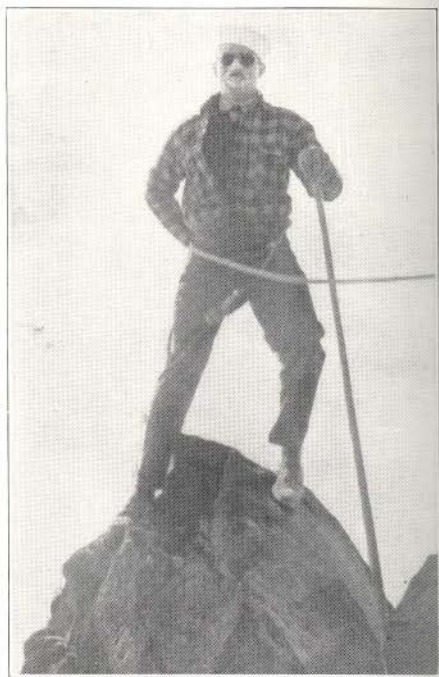
Going back to Colfax, we again met the county agent who we discovered to be also "traveling in an easterly direction." Although there were about 35 men waiting for jobs, he got us a job with another hod-carrier and even vouched for us as good workers. Our work was heavy on this job as we started to work in the field at 5:30 A. M. and never got back to the "chuck wagon" for supper before 7:30 P. M. This



was a "bundle outfit", the grain being already cut, bundled, and shocked. We were soon sore and lame from the work but after a few days were all right again. I made \$5.00 a day as a "spiker", the other three boys making \$4.00 a day as "field ditchers".

We resumed our travels on Sunday morning, August 31, with about \$250 between us. Through the Yakima Valley we augmented our food supply considerably by keeping a burlap sack pretty well filled with fresh apples and peaches which we borrowed from the roadside orchards. Monday we drove hard in order to get to Seattle. About 75 miles out of Seattle we drove near a large forest fire. It presented a very wierd appearance in the twilight. We arrived in Seattle about 11 P. M. and after searching in vain for a free camping place for some time, we came to a baseball park where we decided to stop. We spread our blankets around third base. It rained that night but it did not disturb us until morning when our blankets became soaked enough to let the water through. As our faces had been washed all night, it saved us the trouble of washing them that morning.

Tuesday we drove out to Mt. Rainier, the highest peak in this country. We climbed to the 9,000 foot level, where Onnie, Cliff, and I were taken ill with "mountain sickness", which is similar to sea-sickness. We went into a stone hut and although it was the second of September we had to build a fire, and wrap ourselves in eight blankets apiece to keep warm. It was daylight the following morning at 3:30 A. M. We got up and as Onnie was yet sick the rest of us left him and went on up. Bobbie soon started to be sick and the further we climbed the worse he became, and it also became colder as we went



HUTTAR ON MT. RAINIER  
12,000 ft. above sea level

up. These things coupled with a couple of narrow escapes from falling, and the fact that we had lost the trail (we couldn't afford a guide) made us stop our ascent at the 12,000 foot level. We descended, found Onnie better, so we went on down. We had great sport sliding down glaciers, part of the way. We came to the bus about noon and again "hit the trail".

After riding a few days over Oregon, we grew tired of continual rain, so decided to go to California. When we arrived in San Francisco they were celebrating the Diamond Jubilee, the seventy-fifth anniversary of California's entrance into the Union, and the city was in gala attire. Between this place and Los Angeles we saw a redwood tree which was 21 feet in diameter a few feet from the ground. We stopped a little south of San Jose one day



for lunch, and while it was cooking we went in swimming in the Pacific Ocean.

Hollywood, Universal City, and Pasadena were the only California towns to come up to our expectations after listening to the talk of the modest citizens of California concerning their home state, and "discounting it 90 per cent for cash".

On September 14th we started for home, 3,285 miles being between us and New York. We drove across the Mojave desert, to Needles, which town is on the border and lies both in California and Arizona. We were "searched" for plant diseases before being admitted to Arizona. Our next stop was at the Grand Canyon. This we saw at sunset and we were all awed by its magnificent beauty. This is surely one place that is not "over advertised". The next night was spent in the Painted Desert where our old hoodoo, rain, once again caught us. The storm had such a sweep that we were nearly borne away. We saw the famous desert with its many colored sands the following morning, stopped to chip off some pieces of petrified trees, and were greeted with more rain. We proceeded across the desert with three of us pushing and one driving the Ford most of the way.

We had to purchase some tires and it so nearly cleaned us of cash that we had to cut down from two meals a day to one hearty one. We were in a hurry to get home and this cut in our rations made us more so. Going north we soon took a peek at Pikes Peak, went through Colorado Springs, Denver, and headed for Omaha and the Lincoln Highway. The old flivver yet had something besides a knock under its hood, as we made the 600 miles between Denver and Omaha in 24 hours. After we had crossed the Mississippi River into Council Bluffs, Iowa, we had some more rain. The Lincoln Highway here is red

clay and in the next seven hours we made only 35 miles.

Our brakes were getting mighty weak, but we went ahead. On to Chicago, across Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and into Pennsylvania. At Sharon, Pa., Bobbie and Cliff who were anxious to get back to Ithaca, started to "hoof it" but Onnie and I continued; going through Pittsburgh, over the Alleghenys and to Philadelphia. Our tail light hadn't functioned since we were in Chicago going west so we were glad to appropriate a red lantern when we saw a number of them on a street in "Philly". On the morning of September 27 we were at home on Staten Island in time for breakfast. We had come across the continent in thirteen days which we thought pretty good considering the adverse condition of the road in many places.

We started for Ithaca on the 29th, and crossed to Manhattan where we blocked lower Broadway. We had to call a cop to part the crowd of New Yorkers in order to continue. On the way to Ithaca we were nearly frozen in the Pocono Mountains but arrived safely on the morning of the 30th, thus ending our 11,000 mile trip.

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*(Continued from page 14)*

chapter, but morally, mentally, financially, and in every other way that you can be supporting your fraternity, you should be backing it 100 per cent. If your fraternity meant anything in your undergraduate days you put much into it, and if not, vice versa. If you did not measure up to the standard as an active man, the least you can do is to come back to its full support as an alumnus. The fraternity is a vital part of a university and affords a man wonderful opportunities in human service and in broadening education. What is your stock worth today? Are you a Real Fraternity Man, active or alumnus?



## Willard Straight Humanizes Cornell

By ARTHUR F. BOYLES

"To make Cornell more human," Willard Straight Hall, named after its illustrious donor and Cornellian, opened its spacious doors to the hum of undergraduate life on November 18, 1925.

Somewhat Gothic in design and rectangular in plan except for the protruding wing of the Memorial Hall at the north-west corner; its massive buttressed blue-stone walls, gracefully rising from the slope south of the Library on Central Avenue, make it a beautiful addition to the already attractive campus. The slope of the land gave unique opportunity for several terraces, which admirably blend with the distinctive appearance of the building, at the same time serving the double purpose of a roof and a floor. The theater and the maze of halls, lounging rooms, student activity rooms, dining rooms, and alumni guest chambers, surpass in grandeur all expectations.

As one approaches on the north the great size of the Hall is at once apparent, but its full magnitude can be realized only from the rear, or west, where the buttressed wall forming the wing of the Memorial Hall, rises over a sheer one hundred feet from the slope. An oriel window reposes about half-way up the wall, while a huge arched window fills the gable; the limestone trimmings and tracery work on the windows harmonizing well with the brown and blue of the walls.

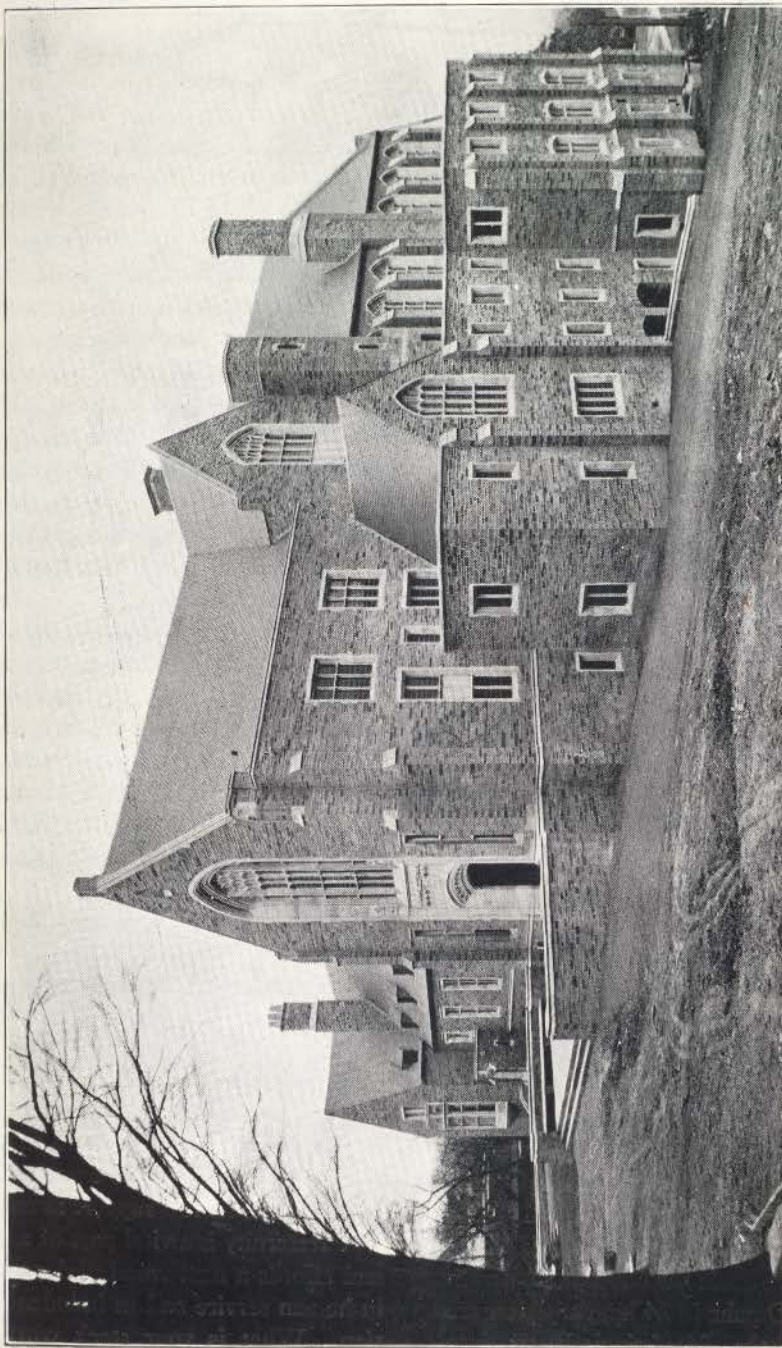
On each side of the theater entrance at the junction of the Memorial Hall wing and the remainder of the building, grotesquely grinning masks leer down upon the entering crowd as the heavy battened doors swing open on their long wrought iron strap hinges. The low wall and the ter-

race formed by the theater to the right of the entrance emphasizes the great height of the Memorial Hall wing, while another, terrace rising in and above, gives the appearance of another building leisurely resting on the theater.

Along the south side of the building, a charming, wide stairway climbs up to Central Avenue, pausing midway on a long landing beside heavy oaken doors that lead off from it. The small windows, with their numerous overhanging lanterns along the way, give a medieval touch to the setting.

The front, or east side, with its tiny dormers set in the roof, looks like an old English manor house of the Tudor period. There are two entrances, of which the northern, or men's, is truly majestic. The doorway with its carved limestone trimmings, the massive wrought-iron gates that bar the way into the vestibule, and the large Gothic window above form a beautiful panel in the decorative scheme of the whole building. About fifteen feet up on the left side of the doorway stands a bear reading a book, while on the right side stands another holding a football under his arm. The emblems of the various colleges of the University mark the top of the panel, and the simple word "CORNELL," initialed, shines from its carved recess on the arch that spans the doorway.

As the heavy gates swing inward, one enters the vestibule, passing under its vaulted ceiling, and through the doors leading to the spacious lobby, the ceiling and walls of which are to be decorated with trefoil work and murals similar to those in the theater. On the left is a doorway leading to the central part of the building, and on the right the administration office



WILLARD STRAIGHT HALL  
(Viewed from northeast corner)





THE MEMORIAL HALL

and information bureau. Directly ahead, through the low, arched entryways, one glimpses an awe-inspiring vista of the high-ceilinged Memorial Hall, a masterpiece of beauty and architecture.

Huge oak beams, carved into allegorical figures at the kicked-up beam ends along the walls, support the ceiling, which includes two stories. These gargoyles dressed in the mortar board and gown, symbolical of the various branches of learning, were carved in a shipyard in Wilmington, Del.

The carvers made them life size and wanted to carry out the work in such detail as even to include the wrinkles in the faces. The truss work throughout is ornamented with trefoil work.

Hanging from long chains are three brazen and iron chandeliers, each of which has three tiers of electric candles, each candle projecting from the center on its own S-shaped support. The shaft of the chandelier terminates in a pomegranite-shaped brazen ball.

The walls are panelled for a height of ten feet with quartered oak, while the upper part is painted an old ivory. A touch of the old-world universities and colleges is added by the banners of Oxford, Cambridge, Salamanca, and Bologna, to be found at intervals around the walls. The panelling is broken up on the sides by small modified archer windows, hidden under velvet curtains. Rising from just above the panelling to within a few feet of the eaves and between each pair of trusses is an arched window, with graceful limestone tracery work and small leaded panes, similar to the large one at the far western end of the room, and all of which have the appearance of pictures set in the frames of the trusses and the panelling. Beneath the extremities of the great window at the end, and sitting on top of the columns dividing the panels, are two bears holding shields. At the opposite end of the room over the entrance is a small balcony, reached by stairs from either side of the room. A life-sized wooden owl perched on the newel of each balustrade adds an unusual touch to the room.

In the center of the north wall is a large monolithic limestone fireplace over which hangs a large impressive tapestry. Carved in the stone just over the fireplace is an extract from a letter written by Willard Straight to his son which fittingly expresses the atmosphere of the whole edifice. It reads:

*"Treat all women with chivalry. The respect of your fellows is worth more than applause. Understand and sympathize with those who are less fortunate than you. Make up your own mind but respect the opinions of others. Don't think a thing right or wrong because someone tells you so. Think it out for yourself, guided by*

*the advice of those you respect. Hold your head high and keep your mind open. You can always learn."*

Rich red leather easy chairs and lounges artistically fill the room; the center on the inlaid floor being covered with a deep tan rug. All of the furnishings and decorations exhibit tasteful splendor and harmonious color.

From the left of the lobby extends a series of large lounging rooms furnished with library and writing tables. The men and women have separate social rooms, as well as a room to be used by both. The rooms are tastefully decorated throughout the building, but the draperies and furnishings in the women's section are more delicate and of lighter hue.

Twelve offices for various student activities are provided with a main office in which there is a fireproof vault for keeping records. A cafeteria, dining rooms for men and women, billiard rooms, and private meeting rooms for campus organizations form attractions outside of the general social meeting places. A rehearsal hall provides convenient and spacious quarters for the Glee and Banjo and Mandolin Clubs.

The theater which will house the club in the future rivals the beauty and equipment of the best professional theaters. The stage is equipped with the latest devices for handling scenery and with complete appliances for fire prevention. Behind the stage is a scenery room in which the scenery, all student made, will be constructed by the more mechanically proficient members of the Dramatic Club. There are also two floors of make-up rooms connected with the stage.

The auditorium of the theater has a seating capacity of four hundred and fifty, including a small balcony. Plush seats, arranged according to an excellent floor plan,





ONE OF THE LOUNGING ROOMS

insure comfort for the audience. The whole theater is finished in a gray and green color scheme. Four fantastic chandeliers, also in gray and green, and ornamented with glass beads hang from the beamed ceiling. The walls are decorated with striking murals depicting characters and scenes from well-known dramas. The entire west wall is filled with scenes from Shakespeare, all done in rich colors, the most prominent characters being Romeo and Juliet in the balcony scene. A real balcony built into the wall next to the stage helps to make the scene more effective. Following behind Romeo are Hamlet, his father's ghost, and other characters from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "As You Like It," "Othello," "The Merchant of Venice," and "King Lear." The east wall depicts the outstanding characters of classical Greek drama showing Prometheus receiving the fire, Hercules, the Nemean Lion, and others. A commodious and artificially concealed spotlight loft also includes a motion picture machine of the latest improved model.

Ground was first broken for the hall in March, 1924. After clearing the site of faculty residences, among which was the home of Professor T. F. Crane, actual construction of the foundations was begun in July of the same year. In the construction of the building local stone was used from the university quarries near Ellis Hollow. The trimmings and window casements are of Indiana limestone. Five kinds of flooring materials are used throughout the building according to the use of the floor space. The woodwork is of quartered oak, much of which is beautifully carved. In the staircases Italian white travertine is used. The flagstones which were laid on the terraces came from Buf-

falo and were procured in second hand shops after having been used as sidewalks around the city. These stones were used because they are harder than ordinary stones, have more color, and are impervious, thereby being more suitable for the exposed portion of the terraces.

When the first thin black slate was placed on the roof during construction, some indignation arose about the "hill" because it seemed as if the roof was being covered in a haphazard way, but when finished these seeming irregularities were found to have disappeared.

The furnishings came from all over the eastern section of the United States from Maine to Missouri. The two tapestries came from insignificant stores in New York, one being procured in a little store where it happened to be found rolled up in a corner. Most of the furnishings had to be made specially, in order to satisfy the requirements of a happy medium between utility and comfort.

In the field of exterior decorating it is planned to plant a row of trees in the pit to the west of the building. A road has been built on this side to facilitate entrance to the building, especially the theater. This road runs from Central Avenue just north of the University Club to Baker Tower. The slope from Willard Straight to the Library has been bushed and seeded.

The cost of the building was approximately \$1,500,000, more than \$100,000 being spent on the furnishings alone. The architects were Delano and Aldrich of New York City. Horace Moran designed and installed the interior decorations.

A board of managers composed of faculty members, alumni, and undergraduates directs the management of the hall.



## Pope and State, the Temporal Power

(Reprint from "The Outlook," March 10, 1926)

Pope Pius XI demands freehold possession of the apostolic palaces in Rome and a free outlet to the sea.

This is the substance of his latest letter to Cardinal Gasparri, in which the Pontiff declares that there can be no settlement with the Italian Government "so long as the iniquitous condition imposed on the Holy See still exists." The "iniquitous condition" is the deprivation of the complete liberty and independence which the Papacy enjoyed through the possession of the temporal power which was lost through the formation of United Italy and the occupation of Rome by the Italians in 1870. At the present time the Pontiff merely has the use of the palaces. The five Popes who have reigned from 1870 have consistently protested that the temporal power should be restored to the Papacy. The repetition of this Papal demand has again been called forth by the continued favors showered upon the Vatican by Mussolini. By means of small concessions the Premier apparently expected to effect a *rapprochement* between the Church and the State, but Pius XI has again laid down the only terms on which this reconciliation can be made. It now remains to be seen whether or not Mussolini will dare to set up a tiny independent state within the capital city of his country.

In Italy this demand of the Pope renews an old issue. Can or will the Italian Parliament yield sovereignty over a strip twenty miles long from the Vatican to the sea? What would be the status of the people within this strip? They cannot be free subjects of the King. How could the impossible condition of a state within a state be avoided?

But the implications of this demand of Pius XI reach far beyond the confines of Italy herself. What does this demand mean with reference to the temporal power of the Pope? By this demand does he claim a status of sovereignty like that of any national sovereign? Is he to be regarded as one of the world Powers with subjects over whom he rules as a king or a parliament rules over the the nationals of a state? In a book, "The State and the Church," published under the auspices of the Department of Social Action of the National Catholic Welfare Council, Dr. John A. Ryan, Professor of Moral Theology at the Catholic University of America, writes as follows:

"Does State recognition of the Catholic religion necessarily imply that no other religion should be tolerated? Much depends upon what is meant by toleration. Neither unbaptised persons nor those born into a non-Catholic sect should ever be coerced into the Catholic Church. This would be fundamentally irrational, for belief depends upon the will and the will is not subject to physical compulsion. Should such persons be permitted to practice their own form of worship? If these are carried on within the family, or in such an inconspicuous manner as to be an occasion neither of scandal nor of perversion to the faithful, they may properly be tolerated by the State. At least, this is the approved Catholic doctrine concerning the religious rites of the non-baptised."

And later he writes:

"To the objection that the foregoing argument can be turned against Catholics by a non-Catholic State, there are two re-

(Continued on page 47)





DEAR BROTHER WOLLMER:

Let me compliment you on your arrangements for holding the Annual Acacia Dinner at Skaneateles together with the Syracuse Chapter. My deep regret is that I shall be unable to attend. As it falls on a week-end it conflicts with my work in the real estate business. The week-ends in spring are especially confining in this line of endeavor.

We have a very fine group of active alumni in New York City and I hope that if any of the boys live near here they will get in touch with the organization and share the good times and fellowship that we enjoy. Also Columbia Chapter boasts of a nice house and a splendid group of fraternity brothers.

Whereas I am disappointed in not being able to be with you on the 8th, I will nevertheless have the opportunity of dropping in and meeting with a few of you for I expect to spend a greater part of the day of May 27th in Ithaca on my way to Niagara Falls. Not on a honeymoon, either, for I am going alone.

*Fraternally yours,*

EDWARD B. FERNSCHILD.

Rogers Churchill seems to be quite a busy man at present. He is doing graduate work in the University of Chicago. The following extracts from a recent letter lead us to believe that he is exceeding his love for hard work that earned him a Phi Beta Kappa key in Cornell:

"I have been busy all the week in grad-

ing the forty-nine in the class in which I work, looking over the required reports on reading, and figuring up the final grades. The professor has turned everything over to me in this class outside of the lectures. I have to give all the so-called consultations, hear and settle complaints, and make any arrangements which might come up. It surely means a large amount of work for me to do, besides carrying the equivalent of sixteen hours' work, in Ithaca term, for myself and these being of a distinctly advanced character.

"In general everything is all right. I have not had a date in six weeks and I haven't got one planned right away, either. I have no girl here who interests me enough to take me away from my work, and in fact during the past term I gave walking papers to two of the girls with whom I had acquaintance because I couldn't work up the necessary courage to spend an evening with them; of course I didn't tell them so this plainly, in fact I have just been letting things shift for themselves, following Woodrow Wilson's tactics of masterly inactivity—certainly the inactivity part of the formula.

"I was interested to hear the news of the house doings, especially about the degree team work."

DEAR BROTHER MARBLE:

Enclosed find check for the total charge still against me on your books. I am sorry that it has been necessary for me to delay



so long. Wait until you get married and you will know in part my reasons!

I am planning to be in Ithaca about one month next summer, and probably will want a room at the house if any are available. And, by the way, I said about a month, but it may dwindle down to about two weeks; and may come at the close of summer school or a few days before.

*Fraternally,*

E. E. HONEY.

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From the Perikomen School at Pennsburg, Pa., comes the news that Wayne H. Rothenburger has been elected Financial Secretary of that institution. We are glad to hear of the successes of our alumni and take this means of congratulating Wayne on his merited advancement to this position.

---

DEAR OSCAR:

Have been working like hell lately, or rather as usual, and I don't doubt but what you are, too. The TRAVELER finally arrived and is thoroughly appreciated. Many thanks to the boys for their efforts. I appreciate what is necessary to put out a good issue and the boys deserve credit for it.

How did Junior Week go with you? Hope everything went just as you wished it. Haven't danced to speak, since I left the good old fraternity house, and I doubt that I ever will enjoy social affairs as much as I enjoyed Acacia house dances and parties, and that's no applesauce, either. I hope the men at the house at present will bear in mind the values of brotherhood in Acacia, and make the most of it while they can, for after a fellow is out in the battle of the world he will kick himself again and again for not taking a more active part in his fraternity, when he had the opportunity of doing so. I do not refer to social affairs only, but to all duties that are neces-

sary in a healthy, strong organization of college men. The fraternity is not the only one benefitted thereby, the individual himself gains a training that will help him in any vocation he ever takes up. I have felt this very strongly of late, and I have no doubt that other brothers have had the same experience.

*Fraternally yours,*

("Schelly") S. W. SCHELLKOPF.

---

DEAR FRANK:

Just a few lines to inform you of my new address and the job I have now.

My job is with the Robinson Clay Product Co. It is quite a concern, owning seven large plants that make clay products.

I received the February edition of the TRAVELER O. K. Was sure glad to get it. Glad to see Ellis get the 33 degree. That is something for him to be proud of and also a feather in our hat.

How are the plans for the new house coming? As soon as I can save some of my pay you can count on another check from me. I came here March first so you see I haven't saved much as yet.

I see you are still keeping up the good work and have some more pledges. Give my regards to the fellows and if you should meet any of my friends of the opposite sex remember me to them.

*Sincerely and fraternally,*

L. H. NORTON.

---

BROTHERS IN ACACIA:

The February edition of the TRAVELER was very interesting to me. The financial status of the chapter is improving wonderfully; keep up the good work.

I am enclosing a check for the payment now due on my note, allowing ten cents on the check for exchange.

During the summer while in Ithaca on



a visit I expect to see some of you at the House.

While attending the Midwest Power Conference in Chicago in January, I tried to find Bro. Sumner at the Hawthorne works of the Western Electric Co., but was informed that he had been transferred to the New York office.

My appointment here is a permanent one. If any of you come out in this section of the country, look us up. Ruby and I would be glad to see you.

I see that Michigan State College plays Cornell next fall. Remember what we did to Centre College last fall.

Ruby joins me in sending greetings.

*Fraternally,*

AL NAETER.

Returns from unfortunate brothers who could not attend the Cornell-Syracuse banquet.

Sorry I can't be with you, best of times to you all.

E. P. DEATRICK.

May you have a glorious time.

L. A. NIVEN.

I am attending Founders Day Banquet with Minnesota on the 12th.

T. A. TEETER.

Sorry, impossible to attend.

V. G. KIMBALL.

Sorry I'll not have a chance of joining you this year.

J. C. THOMAS.

Sorry but can't make it.

W. L. HAVENS.

Certainly am sorry I'm so far away. Only one other Acadian in Richmond, he is from Penn.

BERT KINZEY.

Sorry I cannot be there but hope all may have a good time.

C. E. MEYERS.

Sorry. Cheerio to all.

JERRY JORSTAD.

Sorry.

S. W. SHELLKOPF.

Sorry.

SAM WEEDEN.

No visible means of getting there, for which I express my regret.

C. E. GRIFFIN.

Regret. Hope you have a fine time.

J. R. CAMERON.

Sorry, but I am too damn busy.

BILL MILLS.

Wish I could be with the bunch at the banquet.

AL. NAETER.

I sure wish I could be there. I saw R. P. Churchill yesterday. He was down from Chicago to attend the spring dance given by the Illinois Chapter.

M. C. GILLIS.

Sorry I cannot be with you.

T. B. HYDE.

I hope to be with you at reunion time but cannot possibly make the trip for this affair. Best regards to any of the fellows who were there in 1920.

C. E. SOUTER.

I appreciate the invitation, but as this is our busy season am unable to get away.

V. D. SUITER.

I am recovering from an appendicitis operation. Everything going nicely but it takes time for recovery.

M. M. McMASTER.

Very sorry not to be with you.

G. E. SUMNER.

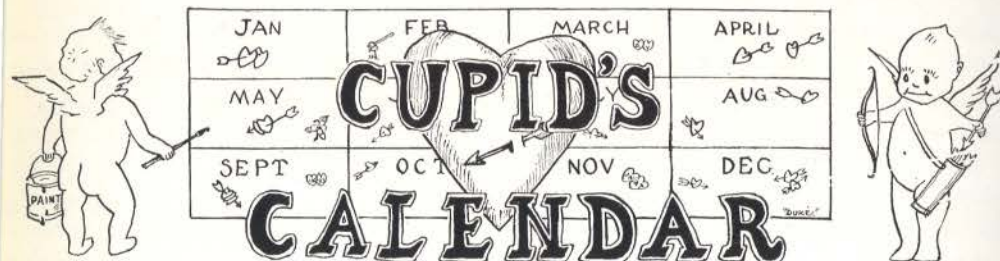
Mighty sorry. Best regards to everybody.

FREDDIE MORRIS.

Too far away. My, but how I would like to be there.

WALTER NUFFORT.





### ENGAGEMENTS

Charles M. Emslie to Miss Beatrix M. Perry of Barre, Vt.  
 Milo E. Thompson to Helen MacDonald of South Otselic, N.Y.  
 John Paul Jones to Mildred Woodward of Chicago, Ill.  
 Everett M. Strong to Ella M. Sheffield (Cornell '28) of Warsaw, N.Y.  
 Harold M. DeVolt to Florence H. Lyon of Seattle, Wash.  
 John C. Huttar to Mildred A. Briggs ('27 Cortland Normal) of Trumansburg, N.Y.

### MARRIAGES

Carlos F. Bidgood and Frances M. Golterman at New York City, August 24, 1925.  
 Ernest W. Brackett and Beatrice Paul at Mohawk, N.Y., April 24, 1926.

### BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Hance, of Ithaca, N.Y., a son, John Comfort, which they had the misfortune of losing a few days after birth. We extend our sympathy in their loss.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Anderson, of Romulus, N.Y., a son, Albert Edward, on May 6, 1926.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. Y. Kinzey, of Richmond, Va., a daughter, Gertrude Frances, on May 10, 1926.

**In Memoriam**  
**H. L. RASMASON, Sept. 1925**

Sure would like to be there but distance prevents.  
 H. M. GARDNER.

Regret my inability to be present. Became a benedict August 24, 1925, and therefore don't participate in many stag affairs any more. With best wishes for a successful evening, I am, fraternally,  
 C. F. BIDGOOD.

Sorry I cannot be with you. Fraternally,  
 C. H. FLEGEL.

Best wishes to the fellows.  
 J. G. WOLF.

Very sorry, but I have a date for a house party that evening, up at a lake near Spokane. Thanks anyway. A. F. RISHOL.

How I would like to be there.  
 G. D. SANDERS.



### EDITORIAL STAFF

ASHLEY ROBEY.....Editor-in-Chief  
 CHARLES M. EMSLIE.....Alumnus Editor  
 EDWARD W. HUGHES.....Cupids Calendar  
 LUTHER G. JONES.....Triad Correspondent

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 R. CLAUD BRADLEY.....Senior Dean  
 HAROLD B. RILEY.....Secretary  
 WALTER W. COTNER.....Treasurer  
 MILO E. THOMPSON.....Steward  
 WILLARD W. ELLIS.....Chapter Advisor

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 C. TRACY STAGG.....Vice-President  
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 6 Woodbine St., Worcester, Mass.

T. HAWLEY TAPPING.....Grand Editor  
 1511 Brooklyn Ave, Ann Arbor, Mich.

The editors hope that this TRAVELER and those of the future will bring a closer relationship between the active chapter and the alumni. We already have a mighty fine cooperation with you, but we would cherish knowing you better. You know of our activities through the pages of the TRAVELER but our only means of knowing you is through the letters which you send to us. Each of us is interested in knowing about your activities.

The staff welcomes constructive criticism. When you write let us know what we may do to better the TRAVELER so that we may derive a common benefit from these suggestions.

What does the TRAVELER mean to you? Do you enjoy its pages? Does it remind you of the pleasant years you spent at Cornell? Do you begin to look for the next issue before it comes to you? All these things and many others are of interest to us, for by them we may know what you most enjoy.

Any changes of address are always more

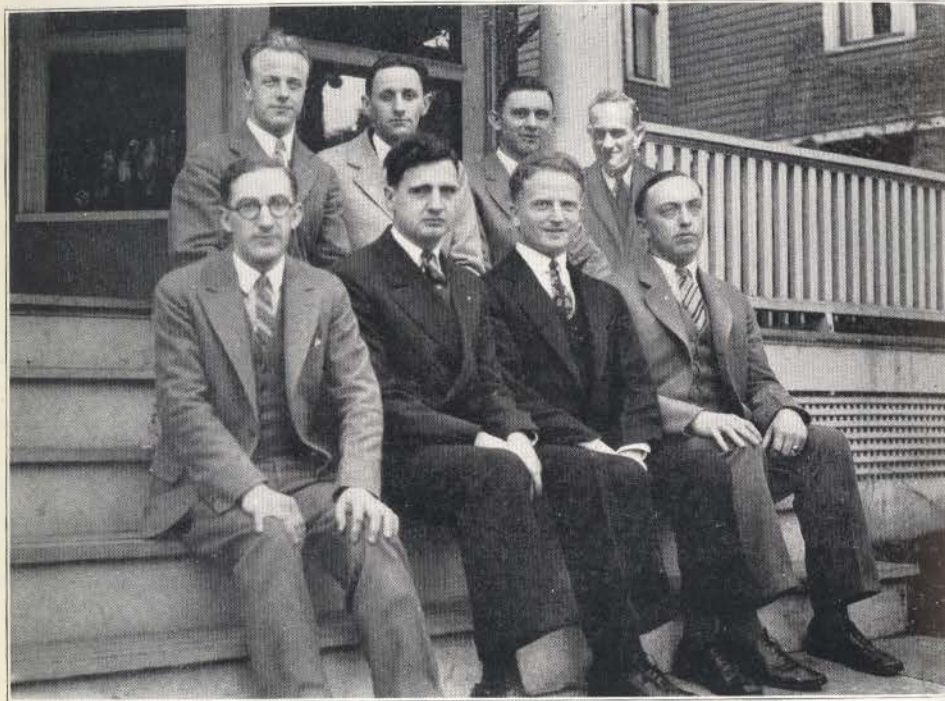
than welcome for that is our only means of keeping you supplied with the TRAVELER. Although we have a mailing list of nearly three hundred names, only thirteen copies of the last issue were returned. Our alumni editor, "Aunt Emmy," has traced all of these except the following list. If you can supply the present correct addresses of any of these men it will be appreciated. And it will mean that they, too, may have the TRAVELER.

John B. Cheney '23, H. H. Gill '08,  
 F. L. Pellow '20, R. U. Steelquist '09.

We wish to thank Mr. J. P. Troy, official photographer of the University, and Mr. Lane of the Cornell Alumni News for lending us some of the most important cuts used in this issue. Mr. Troy has always been glad to help us in this way and past TRAVELERS have usually carried one or more cuts which he has generously lent. Mr. Lane let us have two of the cuts used in the Willard Straight article.



## CORNELL TIDINGS



Thompson Rehmyer Agel Jones  
Marble Willits Ball Campbell

### ABSENTEES NEXT FALL

When greetings are said and fond summer remembrances completely extolled in the "Bull Sessions" next September, there will be missing eight true and loyal Acacians. Sadder will those remembrances be to those who will be here, for we will miss seeing and hearing about these brothers. But such is the pathway of life, ever flowing and ebbing, until it has run its journey.

Varied careers are planned and it may be that even they will be changed somewhat before these men have finally orientated

themselves in the University of Hard Knocks. Frank O. Agel, who has been one of the most active of the members during his career among us, is planning at present to attend the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, doing graduate work in Chemistry. He gets his B.Chem. this June and will enjoy a life of leisure this summer.

Edwin K. Ball, who will obtain a B.S. in Ag., is yet undecided as to what of the world's problems will claim his attention. "Tess" is the most experienced Acacian in

the house, and has ever taken an active part in its affairs.

Howard H. Campbell also gets the B.S. in Ag. "Hump" was with us this past term to finish his work which was interrupted by pneumonia last fall. He will be a shipping point inspector for the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U.A.D.A., within a few weeks.

Luther G. Jones obtains the highest reward of a college education this summer, a Ph.D. in Soils, Chemistry, and Bacteriology. "Luke" has more real friends in the fraternity and in Ithaca than any of us, and has nobly served Acacia. He will be Assistant Professor of Agricultural Chemistry at Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College.

Dean R. Marble is yet another to get a B.S. in Ag. this year. He is a live wire when it comes to working for his fraternity and will not be the least to be missed, even though he is the smallest of them in stature. He will probably be connected with the Poultry Department of Cornell next year.

Clyde S. Rehmyer leaves us to enter the field of insurance. Being a law student he expects to receive quite a few pointers which will be of help to him later.

Milo E. Thompson, the only one to wear his soldier uniform and to earn the title "Madjyour," gets a B.S. in Ag. Milo intends to become a Farm Bureau Manager in Wyoming County soon after graduation.

Charles O. Willits is researching quite a bit these days so that he may finish all the requirements of an M.S. in Chemistry by June. As yet "Willie" is undecided as to whether he will follow the teaching profession or enter commercial chemical work.

### ACACIA ENTERTAINS UNIVERSITY MASONS

On Saturday evening, February 27th, Acacia was host at a smoker to all Univer-

sity Masons. About 25 of the students and faculty responded to our invitation and soon after they arrived the house was pretty well filled with the smoke of the various kinds of tobacco supplied.

The entertainment was varied and informal. A three-piece stunt orchestra played the latest popular aris. "Art" Boyles and "Tiny" Robey did their share for the house collectively and individually, piano solos, duets, and vocal solos being given. Our ever willing Chapter Advisor, W. W. Ellis, ended the program by speaking informally on the relationships of the several masonic bodies.

Meanwhile, the steward's department had not forgotten that men enjoy "eatments," so following the program, we adjourned to the dining room for a buffet lunch of large dimensions.

The last of the guests departed before midnight. It is hoped that this will be the beginning of an annual affair at Cornell Chapter.

—A.V.A.

### THE CORNELL MASONIC CLUB

The Masonic Club at Cornell has completed a year of activity which has been above the average. Under the guidance of a capable president, Addis V. Adams, the regular meetings have been attended as well as could be expected with the numerous activities of its members. Due to the efforts of J. D. McQueen and others, each meeting has been "reinforced" with some sort of entertainment.

The dance on March 13th was a brilliant social as well as financial success. Over seventy couples enjoyed this event, which was staged in the Old Armory. Another annual affair of the club, "Ladies Night," was celebrated the 14th of May and a good time was reported by all those in attendance.

—A. R.



## ACACIA NIGHT AT HOBASCO LODGE

Although ours is a Masonic Fraternity, it is not often that we take an active part in Masonic lodges other than attending the various meetings. However, through the efforts of Venerable Dean, Arthur F. Boyles, the Cornell Chapter of Acacia was honored by Hobasco Lodge, No. 716, F. and A.M., on the evening of March 11, 1926, the members of the fraternity doing the entire work in the Third Degree and raising seven Fellowcrafts, three of whom were pledges of the fraternity.

The meeting was given considerable publicity by the Hobasco Lodge and its members, the result being that there were in attendance a very unusual number of members and visitors. The guest register for the signatures of visiting Masons showed them to be from all parts of the United States and even some from Canada, most of them being connected with the University, except those from near-by places.

It required some time from our school activities for rehearsals that we might "strut our stuff" on the big night but we thought our efforts well rewarded from the praises which were given us by those present. One of the members of Hobasco wrote us the following note:

"DEAR VENERABLE DEAN:

"It is impossible to withstand the temptation to address you, and through you, my brothers upon the admirable presentation and exemplification of the work of the Masonic third degree in Hobasco Lodge, No. 716, last evening.

"I wish I might be able to express the profound satisfaction that came over me as I watched and listened to the earnest work. Probably there were some minor errors of omission or commission, if so, they were very minor and not noticeable.

"It would be exceedingly difficult to find a team, working together over a long period, who could have bettered your work.

"Will you, sir, accept for yourself and extend to my brothers my sincere thanks and profound congratulations upon their work. And I express the hope that Hobasco Lodge will find it desirable and that Acacia will find it possible to repeat last evening's work at least once every year.

"Sincerely and fraternally yours,  
"H. C. REED."

Members of the fraternity which took part in the work were as follows:

Master—W. Bro. W. W. Ellis (Chapter advisor of Cornell Chapter of Acacia, Grand Commander Knights Templar of New York State, etc.).

Senior Warden—W. Bro. C. L. Walker (Past Master Hobasco Lodge, Past High Priest Eagle Chapter, Past Commander St. Augustine Commandery, Knights Templar, etc.).

Junior Warden—W. Bro. J. A. Bissell (Past Master Hobasco Lodge).

Senior Deacon—First section, F. O. Agel; second section, F. Wollmer.

Junior Deacon, and Seafaring Man—J. E. Lothers.

Senior M. C.—C. M. Emslie.

Junior M. C.—C. O. Willits.

Stewards—A. T. Bolles, E. W. Hughes, W. W. Cotner, H. P. Lewis, H. H. Campbell.

Marshall and Guard—J. C. Huttar.

Chaplain—J. G. Gaines.

R'f'ns—J. A. Bissell, W. E. Ulmer, Ashley Robey.

Fellowcraft Team—E. K. Ball, leader; William Noonburg, E. W. Hughes, M. E. Thompson, Dewey Stewart, A. C. Frederick, W. S. Cole, M. D. Cragbon, D. R. Marble, H. P. Lewis, A. V. Adams, L. G. Jones. —D. S.

## SPRING FORMAL DANCE

On the evening of April 22, the annual spring formal was held at the chapter house. Streamers of scalloped crepe in pink and pale blue were arranged in novel and pleasing designs about the various rooms. Japanese lanterns which replaced the conventional electric lights lent an oriental atmosphere to the occasion. A large share of the success of the evening is creditable to "Aunt Emmy" Emslie, the chairman of the social committee.

During the evening the formality was slightly broken by a special dance, each lady drawing an envelope which contained the name of and a personal remark about her partner for the dance. Serpentine streamers were supplied later and the strict formality which pervaded was then banished for the rest of the evening. At 1 A.M. the strains of the old familiar tune informed the dancers that it was time to seek their own local "Home Sweet Homes," and the party slowly dissolved leaving only the fond memories of another "grand and glorious" evening.

The chaperones for the gala event were Messrs. and Mmes. Lothers and Andrae.

—A.T.B.

## BASEBALL

Yes, we have a baseball team this year. It is a real team, too, evidence of that fact is advanced by the score of the first game played in the inter-fraternity league. Acacia defeated Alpha Psi to the tune of 10 to 4. Hopes are now being laid for the league championship; at least we have high aspirations.

Candidates reporting for almost daily practice are: Outfielders, Agel, Emslie, Mortimer, Marble, Cragbon, Parker, and Thompson; infielders, Adams, Ball, Krauss, DeVolt, McDonald, and Wollmer; pitch-

ers, Huttar, DeVolt, and Mortimer; catcher, Robey. It is very evident that there is competition for the regular berths on the nine with sixteen candidates out for the team.

—A. R.

## CORNELL AND SYRACUSE BANQUET AT SKANEATELES

In the quaint little old fashioned town of Skaneateles, nestled at the foot of the lake by the same name, is Kreb's Inn. Here the Cornell and Syracuse Acacians met in Annual Banquet on May 8th.

In the afternoon the members of both chapters participated in a well contested game of baseball. During the course of the game the outcome was always in doubt, first the Syracuse team leading and then the Cornell team. A three run rally by the Syracuse team in the first half of the final inning failed to overcome the lead their opponents had gained, thereby giving the Cornell Chapter the victory with a score of 7 to 6.

After the game everyone assembled at the Inn and partook of a meal prepared by people who have spent half a lifetime endeavoring to find out what, where and how folks like to eat. Aside from the fact that the food was very well cooked and served in fine fashion, there was plenty of it. The one regret of all those present was the impossibility of "putting away" all that was served.

The banquet was ably presided over by Toastmaster Bro. W. W. Ellis, Grand Commander of Knights Templar of the State of New York, and 33rd degree Mason. Rev. Bro. Evans A. Worthly of the Nebraska Chapter of Acacia was the principal speaker of the evening. He was former Student Pastor of the Methodist Church at Cornell and is now serving in



## THE ACTIVE CORNELL CHAPTER



H. Campbell, Tucker, Agel, Rehmeier, Bolles, Emslie, Noonburg, Willets, Strong, Cragbon, Robb, Britton, Lothers, Lewis, Mortimer, Cole, Marble, Ulmer, Stewart, Showacre, C. Campbell, Jones, Wollmer, Ball, Gaines, Thompson, Cotner, Bradley, Boyles, Riley, Robey, Adams, Frederick. Those not in picture are Brothers DeVolt, Hughes, Huttar, and McDonald; Pledges Clapp and Parker.

the same capacity at Syracuse. He spoke of his service in Ireland during the war, and read a number of his poems which were very inspiring.

Brother Greenland, honorary 33rd degree Mason, expressed his pleasure of being present. Brother C. T. Stagg, Past High Priest R.A.M. of New York State, made a few pertinent remarks deploring the tendency of many masons who look on masonry as nothing more than mere signs, grips, and words. He said it was our duty and opportunity as Acacians to seek and exemplify the real teachings of masonry.

Clark's Trio from the Syracuse Chapter played several selections and ushered in the most "noted and famed scientist," Dr. Otto MacTruck, in the person of Bro. C. P. Barnes. He vociferated on the diminutive and esoteric perambulations of Annulata chaetopoda.

The occasion was brightened by spirited singing throughout the evening. The men of Cornell and the men of Syracuse each

lustily proclaimed the fame and glory of their respective Alma Maters. As a fitting close all arose to sing "Acacia Love."

—F.W.

## FOUNDERS DAY AT CORNELL CHAPTER

Founders Day was celebrated in Ithaca in regular style. It was a large day for pledges, actives, and alumni of the Cornell Chapter of Acacia.

In the afternoon initiation ceremonies were held for the several pledges in waiting. After a hard and toilsome journey across sea and land, they arrived safely at their destination. Immediately following these ceremonies a banquet was staged in the dining room. As the initiation had delayed us until long after the usual dinner time, the food tasted more than delicious.

The yearly meeting of the Cornell Acacia Corporation followed the banquet. At this meeting, the past, present, and future of

the chapter was discussed, and the officers for the following year were elected. They are as follows:

LELAND SPENCER..... President  
C. T. STAGG..... Vice-President  
J. E. LOTHERS..... Secretary-Treasurer

## POPE AND STATE, TEMPORAL POWER

(Continued from page 36)

plies. First, if such a State should prohibit Catholic worship or preaching on the plea that it was wrong or injurious to the community, the assumption would be false; therefore the two cases are not parallel. Second, a Protestant State could not logically take such an attitude (although many of them did so in former centuries) because no Protestant sect claims to be infallible.

Besides, the Protestant principle of private judgment implies that Catholics may be right in their religious convictions, and that they have a right to hold and preach their faith without molestation."

The claim of the Pope in this instance is in entire harmony with what Dr. Ryan says. If a government is controlled by Catholics, it means that within its jurisdiction of that government the Catholic Church claims control over the worship and education of others, although it denies that others in any other form of government have a similar control over the Catholic Church.

As long as the Papal claims are such as are expressed in the most recent demands of Pius XI the Catholic question will continue not merely a religious but also a political one.

## MEN ELECTED TO HONORARY AND PROFESSIONAL FRATERNITIES 1925-26

A. V. Adams ..... Phi Alpha Delta ..... Professional Legal Fraternity.  
F. O. Agel ..... Phi Kappa Phi ..... Honorary Scholarship Fraternity.  
A. T. Bolles ..... Phi Alpha Delta ..... Professional Legal Fraternity.  
Roger Clapp ..... Pi Alpha Xi ..... Honorary Floricultural Fraternity.  
W. S. Cole ..... Sigma Gamma Epsilon ..... Honorary Geological Fraternity.  
H. M. De Volt ... Omega Tau Sigma ..... Professional Veterinary Fraternity.  
A. C. Frederick ... Ye Hosts ..... Honorary Hotel Management Fraternity (Local).  
C. M. Emslie ..... Pi Alpha Xi ..... Honorary Floricultural Fraternity.  
William E. Krauss. Sigma Xi ..... Honorary Scientific Fraternity.  
Dean R. Marble ... Lambda Gamma Delta ... Honorary Judging Team Fraternity.  
William Noonburg. Al-Djebar ..... Honorary Chemical Fraternity (Local).  
C. S. Rehmeier ... Phi Alpha Delta ..... Professional Legal Fraternity.



## NEW MEMBERS

## HAROLD MOON DE VOLT

According to reliable informers, August 25, 1898, was an extremely hot day, and at Utica, N.Y., the above named brother—at the stroke of 8 A. M.—kicked a slat out of his crib and wailed lustily for food. He was then one hour old. At the tender age of four years, De Volt (and his parents) forsook the polluted city atmosphere for a site of rural tranquility in the vicinity of Barneveld, N.Y., where he has resided ever since.

The brother passed through the perils of childhood, surviving everything but mumps—which he never has had—and was graduated from the Holland Patent High School in 1918. In the fall of the same year he entered the Veterinary College at Cornell University and received his V.M.D. with the class of '23. In the fall of 1924 he entered the College of Agriculture for a year of undergraduate work and a year later accepted a position as graduate assistant in the poultry pathology laboratory at the Veterinary College. At present he is a candidate for the master of science degree which he expects to obtain in June.

De Volt is a member of Remsen Lodge, No. 677, and was raised to the third degree in 1924. He was initiated in Acacia May 15, 1926.

## EDWARD W. HUGHES:

Most Cornellians are quite proud of their native haunts and laud their particular paradise to the heavens. But during this winter of coal famine, caused by a rather unnecessary deadlock between the anthracite miners and operators of Eastern Pennsylvania, every odor of soft coal caused Hughes to blush and makes him a bit reluctant to admit that he comes from that part of the country. But he hastens

to assure us that there are many fine folks there in spite of the minions of Old King Coal.

Hughes was born at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on March 22, 1904. He graduated from the Wilkes-Barre High School in June, 1920, with a decided fondness for Chemistry and Physics. He entered Cornell, in the Chemistry course, in September, 1920, at the tender age of sixteen. The Arts College Officials were a bit dubious about this but after a careful examination the Medical Office predicted that all would turn out well. He was elected to Sigma Xi in April, 1924, and graduated that June with nothing worse than nearsightedness, thereby essentially verifying the doctors forecast. He immediately entered the Graduate School as a candidate for the Doctor of Philosophy degree, majoring in Chemistry, and with an Assistantship on the Staff of that Department.

Hughes was interested in Masonry at an early date through his father and sent his petition into Lodge 61 of Wilkes-Barre as soon as he was of age. The Third Degree was conferred November 6, 1925, and he was initiated in Acacia March 27, 1926.

## HERSCHEL PAUL LEWIS

Herschel Paul Lewis was born near the small town of Bells, Tenn., on January 7, 1902. One of the thrills of his early childhood was to drive to the town and see the railroad trains and locomotives.

He graduated from Bells High School in 1919. After graduating from high school, he entered the University of Tennessee as a freshmen in the College of Engineering and received his degree in 1923. During the last two years of his stay at the University of Tennessee he was part time instructor in the Vocational Department. While there he was a member of



the Engineering Society of the University of Tennessee, the American Society of Mechanical Engineering, and the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, and the Radio Club of the University of Tennessee. During his Senior year he was elected to membership in Phi Kappa Phi. He took advanced military training and was a cadet officer in the University of Tennessee, R.O.T.C., and received his commission on graduation.

After graduation he continued his work with the Vocational Department of the University of Tennessee as full-time instructor until October, 1923, when he entered the employ of the General Electric Company of Schenectady, N.Y. After one year with this company, he left their employ to come to Cornell as an instructor in Machine Design. He also registered in the Graduate School as a candidate for a master's degree in Electrical Engineering. During the summer of 1925 he was again in the employ of the General Electric Company, but returned to Cornell again in September of that year to continue his work.

Lewis received his Master Mason degree December 1, 1925, and was initiated in Acacia March 27, 1925.

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#### WILLIAM FLEMING McDONALD

This lad first saw light of day on February 9, 1901, in the little mining town of Barton, Md. His elementary and high school education were completed in the town of his birth, he received his high school diploma in June, 1918. In addition to his regular school work, he found time to indulge in the following activities: literary societies, track, basketball, and soccer, and during his last two years he was captain of the soccer team.

He writes that he had a craving for the bigger and better things in his life and with this in view he went to the University of Maryland where he specialized in Agricultural Education, obtaining his B.S. in 1922. His college life in his undergraduate days also shows activities that are not included in the catalogues. Noteworthy among those in which he indulged are: class football, rifle team, glee club, student grange, varsity lacrosse team, cross-country team, and a member of one of the local fraternities.

The next four years saw him as a teacher of Ag. Ed. and coach of athletics in Grantville High School, Grantville, Md., where his "cravings for the bigger and better things" broke out from time to time. In the summer of 1923 he attended the University of Wisconsin. Then when it was time for school again in the fall of 1925 he decided it would be wise to further pursue knowledge so he entered Cornell to do graduate work in Agricultural Economics.

"Mac" was raised in Allez Lodge, Barton, Md., in the spring of 1923 and later took the Royal Arch degrees in Mountain Chapter, R.A.M., at Frostburg, Md. He was initiated in Acacia May 15, 1926.

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#### EDWIN ROBERT PARKER

Another Missourian has been added to the growing roll of Acacia at Cornell. He is E. R. Parker who first let forth lusty yells of delight (?) August 21, 1897, at Monett, Missouri. His early education was gained here. In 1907 Parker's family moved to Long Beach, California, and to keep the family united he accompanied them.

His undergraduate work was done at Pomona College where he gleaned his A.B. in 1919. School didn't keep him so busy that he obtained all his knowledge from the



text-books for he was secretary-treasurer of his class, business manager of the school paper, was also on its editorial staff, and was business manager for the Junior Play. He was a captain in the R.O.T.C. in college and this training was useful as he enlisted in the U. S. Army, and sent to Camp Pike, Arkansaw, for further training. After his discharge he returned to Pomona College.

Immediately following his graduation he spent some time working for "Sunkist," the great orange corporation of California. Growing tired of this he went to the University of California for one year and obtained his M.S. in 1923. He accepted a research assistantship in the Department of Orchard Management, Citizen's Experiment Station, at Riverside, California. At present he is working for a Ph.D. in Cornell.

Parker is a member of Long Beach Lodge, F. and A. M., No. 327, and was pledged to Acacia April 24, 1926.

BYRON BURNETT ROBB

Our faculty member for the year was born on a farm near Webster, N. Y., on August 8, 1882. His educational highway was started in a district school on the bank of Lake Ontario. He attended Webster High School where he was captain of the baseball team his last two years.

After graduation he taught in rural schools for two years. Later he entered Cornell with the class of 1911, receiving his B.S. in Agriculture and two years later his M.S. While working for his Masters he was an Instructor in his department. He was elected to assistant professorship in 1913, and to full professorship in 1919 in which capacity he continues to serve the students of Cornell. From 1911 to 1916 he was Drainage Engineer for the New York State Department of Agriculture.

His many masonic affiliations include: Webster Lodge, F. and A. M. No. 538, Ithaca Lodge of Perfection, Kalurah Temple A.A.O.N.M.S., Balbec Grotto (charter member), and member of Ithaca Masonic Board of Trustees in 1924. He was initiated in the Cornell Chapter of Acacia on March 27, 1926.

EVERETT M. STRONG

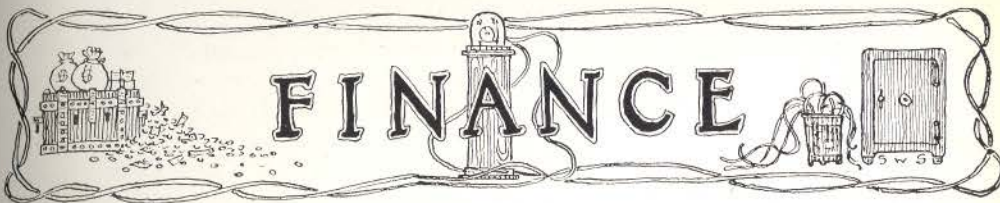
Everett tells us that it was in Portland, Me., on a cold January day, the 23rd to be exact, in 1900, that he first beheld the splendors of this universe. His early life and schooling were spent in Portland. When he became of high school age he went with his family to Yarmouth, Me., and it was from Yarmouth High School that he graduated as valedictorian of the class of 1918. Besides devoting much of his time to studies, he also entered the social side of life as is evidenced by his participation in the dramatic club and the orchestra of his school.

Deciding that higher education was an essential factor for a successful life he entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology and obtained his B.S. in electrical engineering in 1922. He then went to Cleveland, Ohio, as an illuminating and plant engineer with the National Lamp Works of the General Electric Company. While in Cleveland he also instructed night classes in electrical engineering at the Cleveland School of Technology.

He entered Cornell in 1924 as an instructor and graduate student in the Electrical Engineering School and hopes to obtain his M.E.E. degree in the near future.

On March 11, 1926, Acacia night at Hobasco Lodge, Everett was raised to the degree of Master Mason. He became a member of Acacia on March 27, 1926.

(Continued on page 52)



FINANCES OF THE CORPORATION

BY LELAND SPENCER,  
TREASURER OF THE CORPORATION

The past year has been marked by somewhat less activity in raising funds than prevailed the previous year. Still the net worth of the corporation increased over \$1,800, being \$7,750 in May, 1926. This increase in our net worth resulted from an income from contributions and interest amounting to \$1,903.51, while our expenses were \$85.15, exclusive of \$6 accrued interest.

During the year a four-acre tract of land on Cayuga Heights was bought and

paid for. It is the opinion of well-informed men that this property is worth considerably more than the amount paid.

The total amount pledged to the building fund up to May, 1926, was \$15,067, of which \$6,605 has been paid. The amount pledged by each member, the amount paid and amount due are shown below.

The usual statements of income and expense for the year and of our financial standing are also given.

ACACIA FRATERNITY CORPORATION  
BUILDING FUND

Debits		Receipts	
On hand May 12, 1925—		Expenditures—	
Savings and loan shares .....	\$2,240.00	Payments on lot.	\$8,000.00
Savings bank ....	4,431.03	Interest on notes (given in settlement for lot).	29.30
Checking account ..	67.61	Interest on bonds ..	6.00
Coupon account. ....	53.00	Safe deposit box. ....	2.50
Total .....	\$5,791.64	Clerical help. ....	4.00
Receipts—		Stamps and envelopes .....	5.00
Payment on \$100 notes .....	\$1,145.00	Photographic work for Traveler .....	43.35
Other contributions .....	15.00	Total expenditures .....	\$8,090.15
Initiation fees. ....	560.00	On hand May 13, 1926—	
Interest, Savings & Loan. ....	28.77	Savings and loan shares .....	\$300.00
Interest, Savings Bank .....	151.54	Savings bank ...	229.35
Interest on note. ....	2.20	Checking account ..	27.65
Total .....	1,902.51	Coupon account. ....	47.00
Total Debits .....		Total on hand .....	604.00
		Total credits .....	\$8,694.15



## TRAVELER ENDOWMENT FUND

<i>Debits</i>		<i>Credits</i>	
May 12, 1925—		May 1, 1926—	
Savings account.....	\$156.39	Savings account.....	\$199.56
Contributions .....	37.17		
Interest .....	6.00		
	<u>\$199.56</u>		

## COMPARATIVE FINANCIAL STATEMENT—BUILDING FUND

<i>Resources:</i>	May 1922	May, 1923	May, 1924	May, 1925	May, 1926
Savings account .....	\$459.33	\$1,261.01	\$2,975.09	\$4,431.03	\$229.35
Checking account .....	210.96	77.60	301.76	67.61	27.65
Coupon account .....		110.00	175.00	53.00	47.00
Investment .....		2,000.00	2,113.44	2,240.00	300.00
Notes receivable .....		120.00	40.00	40.00	40.00
Real estate .....	8,000.00				8,000.00
Total Resources ..	8,670.29	3,568.61	5,605.29	6,831.64	8,644.00
<i>Liabilities:</i>					
Series "A" bonds.....	\$2,700.00	\$1,900.00	\$1,400.00	\$500.00	\$500.00
Series "B" bonds.....	1,550.00	1,200.00	150.00	150.00	150.00
Accrued interest .....	700.00	747.00	492.00	250.00	244.00
Mortgage .....	4,500.00				
Total liabilities...	9,450.00	3,847.00	2,042.00	900.00	894.00
<i>Net Worth.....</i>	<i>-779.71</i>	<i>-278.39</i>	<i>+3,563.29</i>	<i>+5,931.64</i>	<i>+7,750.00</i>

## NEW MEMBERS

(Continued from page 50)

## CHARLES KETCHUM TUCKER

On September 30, 1896, Brooklyn, the City of Churches, witnessed the arrival of Charles K. Tucker. He received his elementary and secondary school training in that city.

With a fervent desire to obtain knowledge as to how nature and her ally, the farmer, work, he entered the College of Agriculture at Cornell in October, 1916. During his undergraduate days he became interested in the dairy industry and specialized in that field of work. He received his B.S. degree in February, 1922, and then

went forth to put into practice that which he had learned, working on a dairy farm for two years.

With a desire for still more knowledge in his line, he returned to Cornell and received his M.S. in June, 1925. Since that date he has been doing work toward a Ph.D. and his research, which takes him over the entire state in search of material, is being done in the economics of the dairy industry.

Charles was raised to the degree of Master Mason at Hobasco Lodge on Acacia night at the lodge, March 11, 1926. He was pledged to Acacia on November 3, was initiated in Acacia May 15, 1926.



## Status of Pledges to Building Fund May 15, 1926

	Pledged	Paid	Due	Arrears		Pledged	Paid	Due	Arrears
Abbey, B. G.	\$...	\$...	\$...	\$...	Dallenbach, K. M.	100	100	...	...
Abbey, C. N.	100	10	10	90	Dalrymple, C. O.	...	...	...	...
Adams, A. V.	100	...	25	100	Darlington, C. C.	...	...	...	...
Agel, F. O.	100	100	...	...	Daugherty, E. S.	100	100	...	...
Alden, F. N.	100	10	20	90	Davies, L. R.	...	...	...	...
Alexander, I. G.	...	...	...	...	Davis, H. B.	100	...	30	100
Anderson, L. C.	100	30	10	70	Day, E. D.	...	...	...	...
Andrae, W. C.	100	10	10	90	Deatrick, E. P.	100	50	10	50
Ashley, W. H.	100	40	...	60	DeCamp, C. E.	100	30	...	70
Ball, E. K.	100	100	...	...	Dodson, W. F.	100	...	30	100
Barclay, A. J.	100	...	20	100	Dolve, R. M.	...	...	...	...
Barnes, W. J.	...	...	...	...	Downing, R. B.	...	...	...	...
Beaumont, A. B.	...	...	...	...	Dynes, O. W.	...	...	...	...
Beckmann, C. T.	...	...	...	...	Edsall, M. J.	...	...	...	...
Bee, C. E.	...	...	...	...	Edwards, L. H.	...	...	...	...
Belden, D. S.	...	...	...	...	Ellis, W. W.	250	250	...	...
Bennett, C. W.	50	50	...	...	Emerson, S. B.	...	...	...	...
Bennett, R. S.	...	...	...	...	Emslie, C. M.	100	...	25	100
Benson, G. M.	100	40	...	60	Enos, E. E.	100	...	60	100
Bidgood, C. F.	100	30	...	70	Farnsworth, J. A.	...	...	...	...
Bigelow, O. H.	...	...	...	...	Fernschild, E. B.	100	30	30	70
Bizzell, J. A.	...	...	...	...	Finch, R. M.	...	...	...	...
Blume, L. F.	...	...	...	...	Flegel, C. H.	...	...	...	...
Bogan, S. D.	100	50	...	50	Fox, D. S.	...	...	...	...
Bolles, A. T.	100	...	25	100	Frederick, A. C.	100	...	50	100
Booth, R. C.	...	...	...	...	Frizzell, R. R.	...	...	...	...
Bott, C. C.	...	...	...	...	Funk, H. C.	...	...	...	...
Boyles, A. F.	100	50	...	50	Gage, V. R.	...	...	...	...
Brackett, E. W.	100	25	25	75	Gaines, D.	100	...	50	100
Bradlee, Thos.	...	...	...	...	Gaines, J. G.	100	...	25	100
Bradley, J. F.	100	100	...	...	Gardner, H. M.	100	100	...	...
Bradley, R. C.	100	100	...	...	Gilbert, H. N.	...	...	...	...
Brahmer, L. F.	...	...	...	...	Gill, H. H.	100	100	...	...
Brink, S. E.	100	100	...	...	Gillett, K. G.	...	...	...	...
Brinton, C. C.	...	...	...	...	Gillis, M. C.	100	100	...	...
Britton, H. A.	100	50	...	50	Goff, A. L.	130	130	...	...
Burnett, S. H.	...	...	...	...	Goodman, L. O.	100	...	20	100
Burnham, C. J.	...	...	...	...	Gridley, S. D.	100	100	...	...
Cameron, J. R.	100	100	...	...	Griffin, C. E.	100	...	40	100
Campbell, C. F.	100	...	50	100	Griffith, H. E.	100	100	...	...
Campbell, H. H.	100	100	...	...	Grinnells, C. D.	...	...	...	...
Canaga, G. B.	...	...	...	...	Hall, A. G.	...	...	...	...
Carter, W. A.	...	...	...	...	Hance, F. E.	100	...	20	100
Caslick, E. A.	100	100	...	...	Hand, H. F.	100	...	60	100
Chamberlain, R. F.	100	53	...	47	Harding, E. E.	100	60	...	40
Cheney, D. W.	100	70	20	90	Harner, H. R.	100	100	...	...
Cheney, J. B.	100	...	20	100	Harrington, C. M.	100	30	...	70
Chrisman, R. F.	100	25	25	75	Havens, W. L.	100	50	...	50
Churchill, R. P.	100	50	...	50	Haviland, C. B.	...	...	...	...
Clark, R. E.	100	100	...	...	Heath, R. H.	103	103	...	...
Clark, R. R.	...	...	...	...	Henderson, E. H.	100	...	30	100
Coffman, Herbert	...	...	...	...	Hodson, F.	100	100	...	...
Coffman, J. D.	...	...	...	...	Holbrook, E. M.	...	...	...	...
Cole, D. S.	...	...	...	...	Hollister, S. P.	154	154	...	...
Cole, W. S.	100	50	...	50	Honey, E. E.	100	100	...	...
Conlee, G. D.	...	...	...	...	Hoves, M. V. C.	...	...	...	...
Cooper, H. P.	100	100	...	...	Hughes, E. W.	100	...	...	100
Cormany, C. E.	100	50	10	50	Huttar, J. C.	100	...	25	100
Cotner, W. W.	100	...	25	100	Hyde, T. B.	...	...	...	...
Couch, C. R.	...	...	...	...	James, W. O.	100	...	10	100
Cragbon, M. D.	100	25	...	75	Jayne, A.	...	...	...	...
Cushing, A. A.	...	...	...	...	Jenkins, J. E.	...	...	...	...
Cushing, E. R.	100	...	60	100	Jennings, H.	...	...	...	...



	Pledged	Paid	Due	Arrears
Jessup, G. P.	...	...	...	...
Johnson, E. D.	100	...	30	100
Johnson, L. E.	100	...	20	100
Johnston, R. C.	100	30	20	70
Jones, J. P.	100	60	...	40
Jones, L. G.	100	25	25	75
Jones, P. W.	100	25	25	75
Jorstad, I. C.	100	100	...	...
Kenworthy, C. S.	100	30	...	70
Kern, C. L.	100	...	30	100
Kessler, A. G.	...	...	...	...
Kezer, C. A.	100	40	...	60
Kimball, V. G.	...	...	...	...
Kinsman, D. F.	100	100	...	...
Kinzey, B. Y.	...	...	...	...
Kirby, R. S.	100	20	20	80
Krauss, W. E.	100	20	20	80
Ladd, C. E.	100	40	10	60
Larsen, A. M.	100	100	...	...
Lawrence, L. A.	...	...	...	...
Lewis, G. W.	100	20	10	80
Lewis, H. P.	100	...	...	100
Livermore, J. N.	100	100	...	...
Lothers, J. E.	100	25	...	75
Mack, H. E.	...	...	...	...
McCartney, J.	...	...	...	...
McDermott, G. R.	...	...	...	...
McMaster, M. A.	100	100	...	...
McVetty, P. G.	...	...	...	...
Marble, D. R.	100	50	...	50
Massey, L. M.	...	...	...	...
Matkin, P. V. D.	...	...	...	...
Mattick, W. I.	...	...	...	...
Mihalko, R. B.	100	20	40	80
Miller, R. B.	100	100	...	...
Mills, W. D.	25	25	...	...
Morgan, C. J.	100	...	60	100
Morris, F. B.	100	30	10	70
Morrow, G. R.	100	40	10	60
Morrow, L. W.	...	...	...	...
Mortimer, E. J.	100	...	...	100
Munson, A. L.	100	20	10	80
Myers, C. E.	100	60	...	40
Naeter, A.	100	20	10	80
Nash, J. T.	...	...	...	...
Nelson, J. H.	100	25	...	75
Niven, C. F.	...	...	...	...
Niven, L. A.	...	...	...	...
Noonburg, W.	100	...	25	100
Norton, L. H.	100	25	25	75
Nuffort, W.	...	...	...	...
O'Donnell, W. M.	...	...	...	...
Overton, F. C.	...	...	...	...
Palmer, E. A.	...	...	...	...
Peach, P. L.	...	...	...	...
Peacock, W. M.	...	...	...	...
Pearce, C. D.	...	...	...	...
Pellow, F. L.	...	...	...	...
Pierce, H. C.	68	68	...	...
Preston, J. O.	...	...	...	...
Ramey, B. B.	100	10	10	90
Rayner, E. E.	100	100	...	...
Rehmeyer, C. S.	100	...	25	100
Reed, H. C.	100	...	30	100
Repp, R. C.	100	...	...	100
Richmond, E. A.	...	...	...	...
Riley, H. B.	100	...	25	100
Rishoi, A. H.	100	25	25	75

	Pledged	Paid	Due	Arrears
Rittershausen, A. W.	100	40	...	60
Robb, B. B.	100	...	...	100
Robey, A.	100	25	...	75
Robinson, H. B.	...	...	...	...
Robinson, J. R.	100	20	40	80
Rogers, F. S.	100	100	...	...
Rogers, M. L.	100	20	10	80
Rothenberger, W. H.	...	...	...	...
Ruby, G. C.	100	30	10	70
Rummele, E. T.	...	...	...	...
Rumsey, L. C.	200	200	...	...
Sanders, G. D. W.	100	30	...	70
Sawyer, S. N.	...	...	...	...
Schellkopf, S. W.	...	...	...	...
Searing, E. R.	...	...	...	...
Showacre, E. C.	100	50	...	50
Skidmore, L. B.	...	...	...	...
Smith, A. N.	...	...	...	...
Smith, B. T.	100	30	...	70
Smith, S. D.	...	...	...	...
Souter, C. E.	100	30	30	70
Spencer, A. L.	100	50	...	50
Spencer, L.	100	100	...	...
Stagg, C. T.	150	100	...	50
Steelquist, R. U.	...	...	...	...
Stewart, D.	100	50	...	50
Strahan, J. L.	...	...	...	...
Strong, E. M.	100	...	...	100
Strong, H. H.	100	30	30	70
Suiter, N. W.	100	20	10	80
Suiter, V. D.	100	...	40	100
Sumner, G. E.	...	...	...	...
Sylvester, W. B.	...	...	...	...
Teeter, C. G.	100	50	...	50
Teeter, T. A.	...	...	...	...
Thomas, J. C.	...	...	...	...
Thomas, M. F.	...	...	...	...
Thompson, M. E.	100	50	...	50
Thompson, P. W.	...	...	...	...
Filley, L. H.	...	...	...	...
Tilley, N. N.	...	...	...	...
Tozier, H. H.	100	10	10	90
Tyler, L. C.	...	...	...	...
Ulmer, W. E.	100	25	...	75
Underwood, F. O.	100	100	...	...
Urband, E. M.	...	...	...	...
Vanderhoeff, J. E.	...	...	...	...
Vautrot, L. R.	...	...	...	...
Vickers, G. S.	100	50	10	50
Vreeland, E. P.	...	...	...	...
Wait, J. P.	...	...	...	...
Walker, C. L.	60	60	...	...
Weaver, L. E.	100	30	20	70
Weeden, S. A.	100	...	20	100
Whitson, D. D.	100	30	10	70
Widrig, F. S.	100	100	...	...
Wigley, W. R.	...	...	...	...
Wilson, J. G.	...	...	...	...
Wilson, L. A.	100	100	...	...
Willits, C. O.	100	...	50	100
Wing, S. R.	...	...	...	...
Winters, R. Y.	...	...	...	...
Wolf, H. G.	100	...	60	100
Wolf, J. G.	...	...	...	...
Wollenweber, G.	77	77	...	...
Wollmer, F.	100	25	25	75
Young, P. E.	...	...	...	...



## ROLL CALL OF CORNELL CHAPTER

### ACTIVES

Addis V. Adams  
 Frank O. Agel  
 Edwin K. Ball  
 Samuel D. Bogan  
 Albert T. Bolles  
 Arthur F. Boyles  
 R. Claud Bradley  
 Harry A. Britton  
 Howard H. Campbell  
 Walter W. Cotner  
 Martin D. Cragbon  
 Harold M. De Volt

Charles M. Emslie  
 Albert C. Frederick  
 John G. Gaines  
 Edward W. Hughes  
 John C. Huttar  
 Luther G. Jones  
 Herschel P. Lewis  
 John E. Lothers  
 William F. McDonald  
 Dean R. Marble  
 Earl J. Mortimer  
 William Noonburg

Clyde S. Rehmeyer  
 Byron B. Robb  
 Ashley Robey  
 Harold B. Riley  
 Edward C. Showacre  
 Dewey Stewart  
 Everett M. Strong  
 Milo E. Thompson  
 Charles K. Tucker  
 William E. Ulmer  
 Charles O. Willits  
 Frederick Wollmer

### PLEDGES

Roger Clapp

E. R. Parker

### CHAPTER MEMBERS

Abbey, Benton G., '22.....51 Main St., Geneva, N.Y.  
 Abbey, Charles N., '22.....% Farm Bureau, Salamanca Co., N.Y.  
 Adams, Addis V., '25.....81 West Church St., Fairport, N.Y.  
 Agel, Frank O., '23.....32 Goshen St., Paterson, N.J.  
 Alden, Fred N., '07.....104 Oak Hill Ave., Delaware, Ohio  
 Alexander, Ivan G., '15.....519 Marquette Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Anderson, Lester C., '19.....County Agent, Seneca Co., Romulus, N.Y.  
 Andrae, William C., '16.....214 S. Geneva St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Ashley, Wells H., '20.....6614 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 Ball, Edwin K., '22.....443 Richmond Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Barclay, Alexander J., '22.....Phys. Inst., Morristown, N.J.  
 Barnes, Wilbur J., '14.....580 West St., Annapolis, Md.  
 Beaumont, Arthur B., '14.....51 Amity St., Amherst, Mass.  
 Beckmann, Carl T., '15.....249 Main St., Northampton, Mass.  
 Bee, Charles E., '15.....Howes Cave, N.Y.  
 Belden, Daniel S., '16.....2914 Third Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.  
 Bennett, Charles W., '12.....229 W. 28th St., New York, N.Y.  
 Bennett, Ralph S., '20.....195 Broadway, New York, N.Y.  
 Benson, G. Milton, '21.....1160 Military Ave., Apt. 4, Bellclaire Ct., Omaha, Neb.  
 Bidgood, Carlos F., '13.....381 Myrtle Ave., Albany, N.Y.  
 Bigelow, Oramel H., '07.....1077 Franklin St., Whitewater, Wis.  
 Bizzell, James A., '12.....811 E. State St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Blume, Louis F., '09.....% Gen. Electric Co., Pittsfield, Mass.  
 Bogan, Samuel D., '24.....109 Orchard Pl., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Bolles, Albert T., '25.....23 Williams Terr., Bellow Falls, Vt.  
 Booth, Russell C., '11.....Big Creek, Calif.  
 Bott, Clarence C., '20.....14312 Savannah Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio  
 Boyles, Arthur F., '23.....614 E. Buffalo St., Ithaca, N.Y.



Brackett, Ernest W., '24.....Mohawk, N.Y.  
 Bradlee, Thomas, '08.....69 N. Prospect St., Burlington, Vt.  
 Bradley, J. Franklin, '13.....1224 Garvin Pl., Louisville, Ky.  
 Bradley, R. Claud, '23.....614 E. Buffalo St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Brahmer, Leland F., '07.....% Westinghouse Co., E. Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Brink, Sheldon E., '22.....Walton, N.Y.  
 Brinton, Charles C., '07.....159 LaCrosse Ave., Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Britton, Harry A., '25.....109 Orchard Pl., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Burnett, Samuel H., '07.....410 University Ave., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Burnham, Clifford J., '13.....3811 Seneca St., Los Angeles, Calif.  
 Cameron, James R., '08.....132 Union St., Bluefield, W.Va.  
 Campbell, Cyril F., '25.....Hopewell, Pa.  
 Campbell, Howard H., '23.....118 Clinton St., Penn Yan, N.Y.  
 Canaga, Gordon B., '07.....4754 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Carter, Wilber A., '10.....8741 Arcadia Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
 Caslick, Edward A., '22.....277 S. Lime St., Lexington, Ky.  
 Chamberlain, Robert F., '12.....214 Linden Ave., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Cheney, David W., '21.....1011 Green St., Ogdensburg, N.Y.  
 Cheney, John B., '23.....Unknown  
 Chrisman, Ross F., '25.....% Hickox-Rumsey Co., Batavia, N.Y.  
 Churchill, Rogers P., '24.....508 W. Clinton St., Elmira, N.Y.  
 Clark, Roy E., '20.....919 E. State St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Clark, Roy R., '12.....1223 Clinton St., Portland, Ore.  
 Coffman, Herbert, '07.....824 Crescent Ave., San Mateo, Calif.  
 Coffman, John D., '07.....122 S. Yolo St., Willows, Calif.  
 Cole, Dale S., '11.....Martell Packing Co., Elyria, Ohio  
 Cole, W. Storrs, '24.....614 E. Buffalo St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Conlee, George D., '09.....9457 S. Winchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 Cooper, Herbert P., '20.....220 Eddy St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Cormany, Charles E., '19.....Michigan Agriculture College, E. Lansing, Mich.  
 Cotner, Walter W., '25.....Route 9, Lima, Ohio  
 Couch, Carl R., '13.....606 S. Orleans Ave., Tampa, Fla.  
 Cragbon, Martin D., '25.....Brockport, N.Y.  
 Cushing, Albert A., '14.....26 Chassin Ave., Eggertsville, N.Y.  
 Cushing, Edward R., '18.....Slaterville Road, Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Dallenbach, Karl M., '13.....111 Delaware Ave., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Dalrymple, Charles O., '13.....High School, Attleboro, Mass.  
 Darlington, Charles C., '08.....Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.  
 Daugherty, Edgar S., '23.....321 Main St., Crisfield, Md.  
 Davies, Llewellyn R., '09.....Colorado Ag. College, Fort Collins, Colo.  
 Davis, Herbert B., '22.....Varysburg, N.Y.  
 Day, Emmons D., '15.....Cobleskill, N.Y.  
 Deatrick, Eugene P., '14.....Dept. Agron'y, U. of W.Va., Morgantown, W.Va.  
 DeCamp, Clayton E., '22.....178 Edward St., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Dodson, Willard F., '22.....Room 1018, 195 Broadway, New York City  
 Dolve, Robert M., '19.....1135 N. Fifth St., North Fargo, N.D.  
 Downing, Robert B., '16.....Avon, N.Y.  
 Dynes, Oliver W., '15.....University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.  
 Edsall, Millard J., '14.....Morse Chain Co., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Edwards, Llewellyn H., '14.....432 Grant St., Susquehanna, N.Y.  
 Ellis, Willard W., '13.....309 Farm St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Emerson, Stuart B., '15.....5 Elm St., Lebanon, N.H.

Emslie, Charles M., '25.....65 N. Main St., Barre, Vt.  
 Enos, Everett E., '19.....318 City Hall, Syracuse, N.Y.  
 Farnsworth, James A., '09.....Muscatine, Iowa  
 Fernschild, Edward B., '19.....% John Lamden & Son, Inc., Lamden Bldg.,  
 54-56 Lawton St., New Rochelle, N.Y.  
 Finch, Ray M., '17.....Dansville, N.Y.  
 Flegel, Clarence H., '15.....114 S. Maple Ave., Oak Park, Ill.  
 Fox, Daniel S., '11.....1553 Waverly St., Palo Alto, Calif.  
 Frederick, Albert C., '25.....21 Summit Ave., Albany, N.Y.  
 Frizzell, Rex R., '07.....306 Slavin Bldg., Pasadena, Calif.  
 Funk, Horace C., '16.....Perryville, Md.  
 Gage, Victor R., '15.....527 Highland Rd., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Gaines, Denson, '24.....Haynes, Ala.  
 Gaines, John G., '25.....Honea Path, S.C.  
 Gardner, Hubert M., '22.....Santa Fe, N. Mex.  
 Gilbert, Harvey N., '13.....La Salle, N.Y.  
 Gill, Hermit H., '08.....Unknown  
 Gillette, Kenneth G., '20.....Grahamsville, N.Y.  
 Gillis, Merl C., '19.....713 W. Iowa, Urbana, Ill.  
 Goff, Albert L., '10.....Elba, Genesee Co., R.F.D. 19, N.Y.  
 Goodman, Lewis O., '22.....51 Willow St., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 Gridley, Sidney D., '08.....91 Beach Ave., Larchmont, N.Y.  
 Griffin, Carroll E., '21.....1823 South Ave., Niagara Falls, N.Y.  
 Griffith, Heber E., '12.....7 Grant St., Utica, N.Y.  
 Grinnels, Claude D., '19 (Assoc. member).....N. Carolina Expt. Sta., Raleigh, N.C.  
 Hall, Arthur G., '07.....Earlville, N.Y.  
 Hance, Francis E., '22.....113 DeWitt Pl., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Hand, Henry F., '15.....501 Phelps Bldg., Binghamton, N.Y.  
 Harding, Elias E., '19.....Albion, R.F.D. 1, N.Y.  
 Harner, Howard R., '23.....Western Reserve Medical School, Box 1, Cleveland, Ohio  
 Harrington, Charles M., '12.....35 Clinton St., Plattsburg, N.Y.  
 Havens, William L., '15.....1149 Leader News Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio  
 Haviland, Chilson B., '11.....802 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 Heath, Riley H., '11.....433 N. Geneva St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Henderson, Edgar H., '22.....Furman University, Greenville, S.C.  
 Hodson, Floyd, '21.....311 Dryden Rd., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Holbrook, Elliot M., '10.....2247 Prince St., Berkeley, Calif.  
 Hollister, Sherman P., '08.....Connecticut Agr. College, Storrs, Conn.  
 Honey, Edwin E., '23.....Dept. Plant Pathology, State College of Washington,  
 Pullman, Wash.  
 Howes, Murray Van C., '09.....1960 Stark St., Portland, Ore.  
 Hughes, Edward W., '26.....495 S. Franklin St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.  
 Huttar, John C., '25.....118 Windsor Rd., W. New Brighton, Staten Island, N.Y.  
 Hyde, Tom B., '08.....1329 W. 104th St., Cleveland, Ohio  
 James, Wilbur O., '20.....5721 Warrington Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Jayne, Allen, '07.....West Auburn, Pa.  
 Jenkins, John E., '14.....106 Choctaw Ave., Bartlesville, Okla.  
 Jennings, Harry, '09.....Southold, N.Y.  
 Jessup, George P., '07.....147 Milk St., Boston, Mass.  
 Johnson, Elmer D., '21.....920 Cumings Lane, Chevy Chase, Md.  
 Johnson, LeRoy E., '22.....31 Burton Ave., Dayton, Ohio  
 Johnston, Roy C., '20.....% Court House, Monticello, N.Y.



Jones, Luther G., '25.....2114 Barnard Ave., Waco, Texas  
 Jones, John P., '22.....Massachusetts Agr. College, Amherst, Mass.  
 Jones, Paul W., '08.....University Club, Salt Lake City, Utah  
 Jorstad, Irving C., '22.....Sheridan, Ill.  
 Kenworthy, Clarence S., '21.....178 Edward St., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Kern, Clyde L., '20.....1050 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.  
 Kessler, Armin G., '09.....16 Clarendon Pl., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Kezer, Claude A., '19.....R.F.D. 2, Massena, N.Y.  
 Kimball, Victor G., '11.....46 Kent Rd., Upper Darby, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Kinsman, Daniel F., '23.....Greene, N.Y.  
 Kinzey, Bertram Y., '20.....1232 Bellevue Ave., Richmond, Va.  
 Kirby, Robert S., '21.....Botany Dept., Penn State, State College, Pa.  
 Krauss, William E., '22.....115 Hudson St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Ladd, Carl E., '11.....401 Cornell St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Larsen, Axel M., '20.....600 Tompkins St., Syracuse, N.Y.  
 Lawrence, Leonard A., '18.....967 E. State St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Lewis, George W., '08.....6506 Ridgewood Ave., Chevy Chase, Md.  
 Lewis, Herschel P., '26.....Bells, Tenn.  
 Livermore, James N., '21.....Apt. A1, 100 Glynn Court, Detroit, Mich.  
 Lothers, John E., '25.....404 Mitchell St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Mack, Harry E., '16.....Box 535, Ayre, Mass.  
 McCartney, John, '07.....120 Wickham Ave., Middletown, N.Y.  
 McDermott, George R., '07.....205 Willard Way, Ithaca, N.Y.  
 McMaster, Marcus A., '18.....207 Prospect Pl., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 McVetty, Percy G., '15.....904 Kennebec St., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Marble, Dean R., '24.....Holcomb, N.Y.  
 Massey, Louis M., '13.....Forest Home, Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Matkin, Paul V. D., '17.....5916 College Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Mattick, Walter L., '08.....290 Highland Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Mihalko, Richard B., '19.....Hobart, N.Y.  
 Miller, Roy B., '22.....333 N. Hamilton St., Painted Post, N.Y.  
 Mills, Wilfred D., '23.....Box 485, Highland, N.Y.  
 Morgan, Carlton J., '16.....Dept. of Health, Kenosha, Wis.  
 Morris, Fred B., '21.....% Farm Bureau, Oswego, N.Y.  
 Morrow, Glenn R., '19.....University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.  
 Morrow, Lester W., '10.....McGraw-Hill Book Co., New York, N.Y.  
 Mortimer, Earl J., '26.....Stafford, N.Y.  
 Munson, Arthur L., '21.....1864 E. 82nd St., Suite 21, Cleveland, Ohio  
 Myers, Charles E., '19.....304 W. Fairmount Ave., State College, Pa.  
 Naeter, Albrecht, '22.....Dept. of Elec. Eng., Mich. State College, East Lansing, Mich.  
 Nash, Jack T., '16.....5416 Victor St., Dallas, Texas  
 Nelson, John H., '22.....University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kans.  
 Niven, Charles F., '08.....R.F.D. No. 1, Ravenel, S.C.  
 Niven, Lola A., '08.....% The Progressive Farmer, Memphis, Tenn.  
 Noonburg, William, '25.....89 N. Main St., Patterson, N.J.  
 Norton, Lytle H., '24.....231½ West Ave., Wellsville, N.Y.  
 Nuffort, Walter, '08.....Metropolita nBldg., Orange, N.J.  
 O'Donnell, William M., '13.....North Tonawanda, N.Y.  
 Overton, Floyd C., '09.....Adams, N.Y.  
 Palmer, Everett A., '07.....Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Peach, Preston L., '10.....Mitchellsville, Md.  
 Peacock, Walter M., '11.....108 Baltimore Ave., Takoma Park, D.C.

Pearce, Charles D., '07.....% 245 Boulevard, Scarsdale, N.Y.  
 Pellow, Frederick L., '20.....Unknown  
 Pierce, Howard C., '07.....8 Richmond Ave., Lexington, Ky.  
 Preston, John O., '16.....Warren-Knight Co., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Ramey, Blaine B., '10.....516 Greenbrier Rd., Towson, Md.  
 Rayner, Edward E., '20.....Waverly, N.Y.  
 Rehmyer, Clyde S., '25.....Stewartstown, Pa.  
 Reed, H. Clifford, '08.....618 Hector St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Repp, Roscoe C., '15.....Merchants & Traders Trust Co., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Richmond, Edward A., '15.....39 Newberry St., Brockton, Mass.  
 Riley, Harold B., '25.....566 Freeman Ave., Kansas City, Kans.  
 Rishoi, Alfred H., '24.....Agricultural College, Pullman, Wash.  
 Rittershausen, August W., '19.....Box 48, Delanson, N.Y.  
 Robb, Byron B., '26.....Forest Home, Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Robey, Ashley, '25.....1420 Boulevard, Fort Worth, Texas  
 Robinson, Horace B., Jr., '10.....1204 Crawford St., Houston, Texas  
 Robinson, James R., '19.....Livingston Manor, Sullivan Co., N.Y.  
 Rogers, Fred S., '20.....948 E. State St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Rogers, Merle L., '23.....577 Clark St., Waverly, N.Y.  
 Rothenberger, Wayne H., '10.....426 Main St., Pennsbuigh, Pa.  
 Ruby, George C., '14.....815 Arlington St., York, Pa.  
 Rummele, Edward T., '13.....830 8th St., Manitowoc, Wis.  
 Rumsey, Lawrence C., '08.....310 W. State St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Sanders, Gerald DeW., '20.....1601 Rincan Rd., Tucson, Ariz.  
 Sawyer, Samuel N., '09 (Honorary).....Griffith Bldg., Palmyra, N.Y.  
 Schellkopf, Sigmund W., '22.....165 Lancaster St., Albany, N.Y.  
 Searing, Ellis R., '10.....11 Main St., Lockport, N.Y.  
 Showacre, Edward C., '25.....708 E. Seneca St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Skidmore, Lauson B., '19.....250 15th Ave. S., St. Petersburg, Fla.  
 Smith, Albert N., '07.....138 N. Menard Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 Smith, Byron T., '23.....534 Holcomb St., Springdale, Ark.  
 Smith, Sidney D., '08.....Commercial Bldg., Waterloo, Ore.  
 Souter, C. Edward, '19.....Union Theol. Sem., 600 W. 122nd St., New York, N.Y.  
 Spencer, Adrian L., '21.....Sutherland & Dwyer, Rochester Savings Bank Bldg.,  
 Rochester, N.Y.  
 Spencer, Leland, '21.....202 Miller St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Stagg, C. Tracy, '12.....220 N. Tioga St., Ithaca, N.Y.  
 Steelquist, Rubin U., '09.....Unknown  
 Stewart, Dewey, '24.....Winchester, Tenn.  
 Strahan, James L., '19.....Louden Machinery Co., Fairfield, Iowa  
 Strong, Everett M., '26.....Elmira, N.Y.  
 Strong, Howard H., '14.....191 Exeter Terrace, Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Suiter, Norman W., '16.....1728 W. Lynn St., Shamokin, Pa.  
 Suiter, Vaughn D., '19.....370 N. George St., York Pa.  
 Sumner, George E., '22.....4th St., Bayside, Long Island, N.Y.  
 Sylvester, William B., '17.....124 Maple St., Black River, N.Y.  
 Teeter, C. Glenn, '24.....78 Wright Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada  
 Teeter, Thomas A. H., '12.....167 Seymour Ave. S.E., Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Thomas, J. Clyde, '23.....15300 Myrtle Ave., Harvey, Ill.  
 Thomas, Melvern F., '08.....80 Indian Rd., Toronto, Ont., Canada  
 Thompson, Milo E., '24.....South Otselic, N.Y.  
 Thompson, Paul W., '10.....1234 Marlborough Ave., Detroit, Mich.



Tilley, Lloyd H., '16.....	235 Laird Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.
Tilley, Norman N., '16.....	53 W. Norman St., Dayton, Ohio
Tozier, Hayden H., '22.....	Johnsonburg, N.Y.
Tyler, Leland C., '19.....	Batavia, N.Y.
Ulmer, William E., '25.....	Chappaqua, N.Y.
Underwood, Francis O., '20.....	141 Ithaca Rd., Ithaca, N.Y.
Urband, Edward M., '16.....	% J. R. Pope, 542 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.
Vanderhoeff, James E., '07.....	31 William St., Auburn, N.Y.
Vautrot, Louis R., '11.....	317 7th Ave., Wauwatosa, Wis.
Vickers, Gates S., '19.....	Poultry Div., Ohio State Univ., Columbus, Ohio
Vreeland, Edward P., '11.....	84 S. Main St., Salamanca, N.Y.
Wait, J. Paul, '09.....	Room 1, Wait Bldg., Sturgis, Mich.
Walker, Charles L., '18.....	201 Fairmount Ave., Ithaca, N.Y.
Weaver, Leland E., '24.....	614 E. Buffalo St., Ithaca, N.Y.
Weeden, Samuel A., '20.....	51 Willow St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Whitson, Donald D., '20.....	Afton, N.Y.
Widrig, Francis S., '22.....	Sandy Creek, N.Y.
Wigley, William R., '07.....	Bodell & Co., 120 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
Wilson, John G., '14.....	Aspers, Adams Co., Pa.
Wilson, LeRoy A., '10.....	% Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
Willits, Charles O., '25.....	Huron, S. Dak.
Wing, Stephen R., '11.....	Unknown
Winters, Rhett Y., '12.....	N. C. Agr. Exp. Sta., East Raleigh, N.C.
Wolf, Harold G., '18.....	129 Smith St., Corry, Pa.
Wolf, John G., '19.....	Loomis Institute, Windsor, Conn.
Wollenweber, Gay, '08.....	Twickenham Terrace, Savannah, Ga.
Wollmer, Frederick, '25.....	Kenoza Lake, N.Y.
Young, Park E., '18.....	Sherman, N.Y.

#### DROPPED, RESIGNED, OR DEMITTED

Bowman, Ralph, '09, Resigned	Hobart, Alfred L., '19, Demitted to Syracuse Chapter.
Ellis, Howard C., '21, Resigned	
Pelton, Cleveland, '10, Dropped	

#### DECEASED

Aldrich, Leon C., '20	Munsell, Warren A., '07
Craig, John, '11	Pickerill, Horace M., '13
Crittenden, Lieut. Charles G., '14	Rasmason, H. L., '10
du Buisson, Johannes P., '16	Scammell, R. J., '19
Hendy, John L. (Pledged)	Schempp, George C., Jr., '11
Homan, William '07 (Honorary)	Stewart, Vern B., '13
Keith, Arthur R., '08	Suiter, Lieut. Wilbur C., '12
McCann, William I., '17	Wilder, Lieut. Paul, '10

(Continued from page 12)

comforts of life. "In general, the people of northern Ireland remind one of England; as does the picturesque landscape, with its winding roads and hedges.

And so I might go on and on; but I've not forgotten the words of the philosophical blacksmith, and the "spoke" is getting

dangerously long. Besides, as the professor said when he kicked a dog out of the class-room, "We have to draw the line somewhere."

#### EDITOR'S NOTE

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