

Written

Orville Sweeting

TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER

Monthly Publication of Telluride Association

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I T H A C A, N. Y.

JANUARY, 1934

Presidents Go To Brain Trust and Oxford

COAST TO COAST NOTES

Publications

To the Association files has been added "What It's All About," an address to the freshmen at Deep Springs, 15 September, 1933, by Mr. P. N. Nunn.

And the opening paragraph of the popular "Book Notes" section of the New York Times of January 11 reads, "Simon N. Whitney, a former member of the department of economics at Yale University and attorney with the anti-trust division of the Department of Justice, has written a book-length discussion of the NRA in operation. It is published by Central Book Company, 245 Broadway."

Legal Triumph

Gleanings from a personal letter tell us that Duane Carnes has been appointed Public Attorney of San Diego for the next two years, and that with one assistant he will be performing all legal aid work in that city.

Fruitful Soviet Plotting

A December 23rd dispatch from Moscow tells of the final official ratification of the motion picture contract on which Jim Withrow worked all of last summer. The contract calls for permission to film and release pictures of the "Chang" and "Grass" type, which will be distributed in this country through one of the major Hollywood companies. Student-lawyer Withrow hopes to continue work in Russia next summer, with the possibility of extending the time of this, the first picture permission yet given Americans.

Ferris to South Pacific

Due to sail from San Francisco on December 12 was Professor Gordon F. Ferris, bound south for the length of the Pacific Coast as a member of the two and one half years' Darwin Memorial Expedition. Professor Ferris is one of two entomologists on a cruise which will work principally in the fields of archaeology, pathology, botany, and zoology, gaining "data on subjects ranging from the politics of South American tribes to the geo-

logic composition of the Galapagos Islands."

Yearly Junket

Chancellor E. M. Johnson left on January 11 for his annual pilgrimage to Deep Springs, where he will remain a month in the capacity of instructor in English.

Address Changes

The following are revisions in the recently published address list. Thomas J. McFadden, who describes himself as "one of your constant readers," is now to be reached c/o William J. Donovan, 1010 Shoreham Bldg., Washington, D. C.

D. C. Lindsay has wandered to 20 Beresford House, Johannesburg, South Africa, which is appalling, while a shorter removal has been that of Frank C. Monaghan to 463 Yale Station, New Haven, Connecticut.

—C. J. B.

Levering Joins Farm Credit Group As Appraiser

Rhodes Scholarship Granted Sibbett
By Western Regional Board

Association President Sam Levering answered a long-distance telephone call on the night of January 2 to find himself talking to Farm Credit Association head W. I. Myers, who wanted T. A.'s pomologist to ship himself to Washington.

Demurring, because of impending doctorate examinations, Levering was once more told to pack, found himself talking to a dead wire. Leaving two days later, he arrived in Washington to find himself part of the production credit end of the farm credit administration for a period of at least six months to a year by command, longer if he wishes it.

His program, as we go to press, included a trip to Baltimore "to study the fruit credit set-up there," then travel over the country, checking up on loans on fruits and vegetables and "determining loaning policy on these products." His latest address was 3110-13th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

Provo Scores

While the Association President was on his way to the capital, House President Morgan Sibbett was appearing before the Utah committee on Rhodes Scholarships. Approved by this body, he sped to San Francisco, where an hour and ten minute audience convinced the regional board that Law and Engineering will mix, and he was granted a two-year sojourn at Oxford, starting next October.

As has been intimated, Sibbett, now a senior in the College of Mechanical Engineering at Cornell, will study law at the English seat of learning, college indeterminate until his matriculation there. Comments on his future life will be found elsewhere in this issue, through the courtesy of Hertford, Collegian Charlton Hinman, who spent last year at the Branch.

—C. J. B.

The editors and business staff of the *News Letter* are at a loss to understand the meager response to reiterated appeals for contributions. Already it has been necessary to ask Treasurer Biersach for part of the June appropriation in order to pay printing bills. Why can't we see the *News Letter* through a "year of self-support," by means of the collective interest of members, alumni, and friends, expressed in checks payable to the editor?

D. Boyd Smith On Trust Fund

Chicago

December 18, 1933

Dear Parker:

I am enclosing herewith, check in your favor in the amount of \$4.50 covering the \$3.50 subscription L. L.'s Biography and \$1.00 is a contribution towards the *News Letter*. [Italics are editorial.]

(turn to page 3, col. 1)

TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER

Published Monthly By
TELLURIDE ASSOCIATION
ITHACA, N. Y.

Editor PARKER BAILEY
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Assistant Editors—
EDWIN C. RUST, CHARLES J. BRUNELL
Deep Springs Correspondent—
RALPH N. KLEPS
Assistant Business Manager—
DONALD D. MATSON

JANUARY, 1934

Hoyt Writes Of Orient

Hitherto kept out by lack of space were the following extracts from a newspaper article written by H. Val Hoyt in collaboration with Eric W. Allen, following their return last September from an extended trip through the Orient. The trip was made by three University of Oregon deans: Hoyt, school of business administration; Allen, school of journalism; and Landsbury, school of music.

"The Orient is simmering with new ideas and aspirations, movements and projects, which every observer admits are significant—the question always is how long will it take? The east in the past has thought in terms of centuries, but now one is tempted to think that things are moving faster here than they are at home—even with a Roosevelt applying the spur.

"Tokio, for example, surprises one. Tokio is a Paris, only twice as large as the French city, and, with all its dignity as the capital of a very ancient empire, it is shining and new. For, ten years ago, Tokio lay in ashes. All that one sees has been created as suddenly as those oriental cities Aladdin created by rubbing his lamp . . . The East did a more thorough job in replanning and rebuilding Tokio than the West did at San Francisco . . .

"China is, par excellence, the land of inaccurate information. Everything one learns one day is contradicted by an equally good authority the next. Yet on this there seems to be agreement—the era of the war lords is drawing to its close, and a new China is emerging that will be different from the old. Modern science and industry are working on the Oriental mind in a way that evangelical Christianity never did . . . It would give an utterly false impression to imply that such phenomena are general or even common in China's vast area, but again the answer—it's spreading . . .

"We saw Manchuria, and it is a lovely land, rich in everything . . . In managing a mountainous country,

the United States has much to learn from Nippon. Every square foot is as productive as it can be made . . . And so much of Japan is like that. Could the Japanese do the like with Manchuria? Opinion is divided. . . What Manchuria needs is animal husbandry, of which the Japanese know little, and large-scale agriculture with tractors and gang-plows, of which they know nothing. As a matter of fact, Japanese immigrants are not moving in, and that is a source of disappointment to their leaders . . .

"Even though a necessity at times, the trouble with the gunpowder method is that in the 20th century, it cannot be made to pay . . . From experience, all nations know this, but do not adhere to its teaching . . .

"Meanwhile, to the Chinese, with his long perspective of history, even a generation is but a short time, and he regards Manchuria as a Chinese province temporarily invaded. He can wait. Manchuria's 30,000,000 contains 29,000,000 Chinese, the most tenacious, self-centered and opinionated people on earth.

"The old geographies in American schools lumped "China and Japan" together, and spoke of them as representing a stage of civilization midway between the cultivation of Europe and the savagery of Africa. How totally wrong these old school books were can only be realized after a visit in person.

"These fine old cultures, each fully as ancient as our own, differ more widely from each other than they differ from us; in many ways America and Europe occupy a middle ground, half way between China and Japan. China is the land of rugged individualism (modified only by family sentiment). Every man for himself, and devil take the hindmost, is the rule of life . . . "Racketeering" and graft are not the exception, but the regular rule.

"Japan is at the opposite pole, possessing perhaps the most thorough-going and meticulous governmental machinery in the world—a far more efficient machine than the individualistic American—or Chinese—would stand for . . . The entire unchanging east is fermenting with new influences and new ideas . . ."

Utah Extracts

The following extracts were taken from a letter received by Editor Bailey from Paul P. Ashworth, secretary
(turn to page 4, col. 3)

Medical Vengeance

Boston
November 13, 1933

Dear Editor,

The only trouble with being located in Boston is that you see Telluriders about once in a blue moon. And fourth year medical school study does not allow much time for running around.

I was in New York a greater part of the summer, studying at different hospitals. During June it was the Roosevelt, during July the Bellevue, and in August and September the Presbyterian, with a week or so off when I could get it. I saw occasional Telluriders around. We had one gathering of the clan at the downtown Harvard Club, with about twelve members and alumni present. I met Si Whitney on Fifth Avenue one night in the wee small hours, walking along without a hat. (I didn't have one either). Morgan Sibbett dropped in at our Princeton home for a meal one evening. Since then though I have been in a barren desert as far as familiar faces are concerned.

This year marks my last in medical school and I am rather glad of it. One considers it a blessing to be talked and lectured at in school and college, but I have gotten to the stage when I want to talk and lecture at other people. I have already decided that my classes, when I get them, are going to be the longest and dreariest in history. I have got to take out some of the years I have spent listening to other orators on some of my juniors.

Our course this final year is entirely hospital work. We spend our time going on ward rounds and working up new cases. There is considerably more opportunity for individual work responsibility; it is more or less a breaking-in course for the active hospital work we will all take the following two years.

Another thing that is beginning to worry me is the increasing bald spot at the back of my head. And my limbs are even beginning to creak at this early age. I am beginning to think of myself as an old man.

I will be very glad to welcome any Telluriders if they come to town. I understand some are trying for medical school next year. Why not drop around some time and look the place over.

Best to all the boys, as ever,

Bill Jarrett

D. Boyd Smith*(from page 1, col. 2)*

I am also contributing the following, inspired by articles appearing in the News Letter relative to the operation of the "Trust Fund." Admittedly, I know very little about this phase of the Association but from such letters as appeared, it seems to me that they are embarking on a somewhat dangerous course. Accordingly, I offer these comments for what they may be worth.

Having had some little experience with trust funds, I have been impressed with the fact that maintenance of principal of the fund is of primary importance, maintenance of income being secondary. After these main objectives and hardly worthy of consideration if accompanied by any degree of gamble, comes appreciation of principal and current rate of return. I can understand conditions that might necessitate a greater equality of interest between one and two above than I have indicated, but I cannot justify the third, where the situation presents any great possibility of hazard.

A multiplicity of forces both national and international have conspired to create a condition without an exact parallel in history, the outcome of which is clouded by many uncertainties. I have found so many radically varying interpretations and forecasts by nationally recognized authorities, that I have come to two major conclusions: That no one can with certainty read the future, and second, that what appeared to be decidedly a bull market, may over night become reversed.

With the conditions before us, I believe our trust estate should be given the best possible *constant* supervision and should be so managed that action, once decided upon, could be carried out with a minimum of delay. Centering authority in a small group should certainly be accompanied by the consideration of having that group in quick communication with each other. To this extent, I believe the proposals in the News Letter are constructive, in fact, necessary.

On the other hand, I cannot look with favor on "investments" in Common stocks, be they dividend or non-dividend paying. A rather cursory perusal of present market prices against earnings will convince most people of the relatively high ratio that now exists. I do not believe that under present conditions therefore, such

purchases can be construed as investment by any twist of the imagination. If we buy stocks, let us do so with our eyes open to the fact that it is pure speculation and subject to the opportunities of a loss inherent in such securities.

There are a number of bonds on the market at apparent bargain prices, some paying interest and others not, and even under liquidation or reorganization some have a reasonable expectation of doubling, or better, the present price. This sounds questionable I know, but is true. Certainly, this type of speculation has not the same risk as stocks at a time when governmental policies seem to be pointing toward what amounts to almost a confiscation of equity earnings. If we feel we must hedge against inflation, why not bonds of the above type or some commodities, and limit our stock purchases to moneys other than the principal of the estate?

This letter is not written in a spirit of criticism but simply to set forth a policy which appears to be sufficiently sound to have been adopted by at least a certain number of individuals and firms responsible for trust estates and, apparently, must have met the tests of some rather advanced ideas as to what we can look forward to in the future.

With kindest regards and best wishes to you and all the boys for a Very Merry Christmas and a Most Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am

Sincerely,
D. Boyd Smith

Oil At Deep Springs

A concentrated version of a letter received from Bonham Campbell at Deep Springs is that there are two new tanks at Deep Springs, the first for oil, the second for gasoline, with capacities of over 5000 gallons and of 3500 gallons, respectively. Also Dean Crawford has made application for six 1000-gallon tanks which are being sold by the State Highway Department for a nominal sum.

All this with the hope of eventually installing oil burners everywhere on the ranch, and thus doing away with the need for expensive cordwood. It is felt that the installation already effected in the boarding house will cut fuel costs there in half. The 3500-gallon gasoline tank was purchased in hopes of taking advantage of a gas war in Los Angeles.

CORNELL BRANCH NOTES

Informed by a tyrannical editor that his two legitimate scoops are to be featured in other departments of this journal, columnist E. C. R. scans the future for glimmers of light to illuminate Branch activity. As a matter of fact, the horizon is particularly bright at present. During the Spring term of 1934 Professor W. L. Bragg of the University of Manchester, England, will come to Cornell on the George Fisher Baker non-resident lectureship. In 1915 Professor Bragg and his father won the Nobel prize in Physics, and he has been outstanding since then in his work in physical chemistry. He will be a guest at the Branch until his wife joins him in April.

Following Professor Bragg's residence in the House Sir Arthur Eddington, who is to lecture from April ninth to May fourth on the Messenger Foundation, will be our guest during his stay at Cornell.

Once more the Branch is enlivened by the presence of Professor Burr. His return from Deep Springs was prolonged until the day after Christmas, when he arrived to find nearly everyone away for the holidays. His reports of the ranch sound quite promising for a successful year there.

One member of the Branch who distinguished himself during the vacation was Paul Reinhardt, who was selected by the Student Council as one of the two official Cornell delegates to the Conference of the National Student Federation. This Convention took place in Washington. How much actual business transpired is not definitely known, but the delegates were entertained royally at the Mayflower, and at least two reputable witnesses saw Paul dancing in the soft light of the Shoreham ballroom. At least the Convention afforded inspiration for an editorial in the *Sun* in the annual competition leading to editorship. Reinhardt and Orville Sweeting are both aspirants for this enviable position. —E. C. R.

Hinman vs. British Chills

Hertford College, Oxford
November 18, 1933

Dear Parker:

Several kind Telluriders have declared great interest in my first impressions of Oxford. Their letters have been so nicely turned as hardly even to suggest that almost anything to lighten the difficult task of the *News*

(turn to page 4, col. 1)

Hinman at Oxford

(from page 3, col. 3)

Letter editor is heartily welcomed by all—not only for the editor's sake, perhaps, but also for the sake of such timid souls as are yet reluctant to manufacture literary wine for the general consumption so long before the mellowing year! I both appreciate and enjoy these requests. And so, with your permission, I shall at once reply and try to swell the amount of possible material for some unimportant issue of your sheet.

An untraveller American's first impressions of England in general are likely to be extremely pleasant—provided he disembarks at Plymouth very early in the morning and immediately takes a bus up through Devonshire toward London and Oxford, stopping *en route* to be exposed to the sublimity of the great cathedrals at Exeter and Salisbury, and to the more ancient Stonehenge ruins. Such a trip among the story-book-like thatch-roofed farmhouses and the remarkably clean greenness of the South-English fields is an ideal introduction to what we generally think of as "the lovely English countryside." And it is very beautiful. And London does fascinate. And Oxford does charm and overwhelm! Such are one's most immediate impressions—or might be—if one remembers the books he has read, wears very heavy woolen underwear, is not obliged to eat or drink (one wonders why Burton was built on Trent!), and likes nothing better than endlessly dreary, gray, wet, and very penetratingly cold weather.

After the original thrill, one's first impressions of England—and particularly of Oxford—are not trustworthy! They are chiefly concerned with the bad food, the cold that is inside as well as out (since small fireplaces give all the heat there is), and the perfectly barbarous plumbing situation. One buys the heaviest tweeds one can find. One tries vainly to get warm. And such occupations—together with getting used to spending the afternoons in athletics and teas—keep one busy for weeks: too busy to get much joy or inspiration from these ancient walls and towers and the ghosts of the departed great. Donne was in this college a few centuries ago. I sit under a huge portrait of Hobbes at dinner (I at dinner)—Hobbes having been here a few years after Donne. From my window I can see just across the quad a little octagonal chapel (now the

Hertford Junior Commons Room) which was built about 1290. In fact I read about what is happening to the dollar there each morning. But my shiverings as I read are not caused by my great awe of antiquity—or even by fears for the welfare of my poor country. I shiver because I am cold!

After a few weeks, however, most of the suffering is over—or rather, one becomes accustomed to it and accepts it stoically. And there one's real enjoyment of Oxford slowly begins. I am, I think, just entering that stage—now that the first term is almost over and I am about to rush off to France for a six-week's vacation.

All this may seem to suggest a rather unpleasant existence. Well, even during the first weeks, when these minor discomforts were so very bothersome, I enjoyed life as I never had before; and now I am as happy as I ever need to be—though welcoming Sib will be an additional joy. [Ed. note—Hinman here turned seer!]

I have seen several persons whom various individuals will perhaps be glad to hear mention of. First was a very pleasant luncheon at Lincoln with Dr. Sidgwick and Keith Murray. A certain Bill (?) Parker of Salt Lake, who gave a tea at which I was present a few days later, wanted to be remembered to the Davy brothers. Joe Hickingbotham and Dr. Sidgwick came to my rooms for tea not long ago—the former eager for news about the California boys, and the latter—*just as usual*, which is perhaps as high praise as I can give him to Telluride men, who already know him as as fine a person as the Branch has ever had there. Mr. Brett-Smith, by the way, is one of my two tutors. He is well-known to Cornell's English faculty (as collaborator with Professor Hebel in his recent writings), and perhaps to some members of the House. Dr. E. A. Lowe has recently returned to Oxford, but, unfortunately, has not been very well. I am going to tea with him next week—for a Telluride session. Many persons know of or have met Professor Burr—and they all share an affectionate respect which is quite moving.

In spite of certain American opinions about Oxford undergraduate scholarship, I have to work pretty hard—which is doubtless good for my soul—and not unpleasant. And I am not cultivating an accent! . . . My best regards to you all! . . .

Sincerely yours,

Charlton Hinman

Utah Group

(from page 2, col. 2)

tary of the Utah Alumni group:

"On Wednesday evening, December 20, 29 Telluriders met at the annual dinner meeting. The following were present: L. H. Borlase, Leo Brandenburger, L. R. Edwards, Eliot Marr, H. R. Waldo, H. W. Davy, C. A. Wolfrom, H. B. Waters, D. L. Brundige, A. E. Buckler, W. J. McMinn, J. W. Twelves, A. C. Schweitzer, L. B. Fuller, J. H. Sundstrom, L. J. Farrer, Ed W. Hoffer, A. O. Whitmore, Geo. B. Thomas, and Paul P. Ashworth, all of Salt Lake.

"Also C. M. Gilbert, Oakland; Harry G. Baker, Tooele; Paul D. Vincent, W. A. Huckling, and Dean Tucker, all of Provo; W. D. McClellan, Luke Smith, and Scott B. Dunlop, Preston; and P. N. Nunn, San Diego.

"Mr. Waldo, 'Chuck' Gilbert, and Hugh Davy reported on the Association Convention, and on the more recent developments, particularly with reference to finances. Mr. P. N. Nunn gave a talk for more than an hour on the situation at Deep Springs, what is being done there, and his conception of the purpose of Deep Springs and of the Association.

"Following Mr. Nunn's talk the following officials were elected: H. B. Waters, President; Dean Tucker, First Vice-President; and Scott B. Dunlop, Second Vice-President. The Secretary was instructed to wire George L. Holliday, Oliver R. Clark, and E. R. Owen expressing sympathy for their illness and hoping for a speedy recovery.

"The Utah group sends greetings to members and friends wherever they may be, and wishes them all a Prosperous and Happy New Year."

Great Neck, Urbana Greet Stork

Bob Dann was intercepted in New York on the way to the bank to open a deposit for the latest addition to his family, and was interrupted on this all-important errand long enough to tell that Mary Elizabeth Dann, the second girl, was born on December 3, 1933.

And from Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Reich comes a card announcing the birth on December 17, 1933 of Donald Evans Reich.

At the same time another of the New York contingent has tentatively whispered of the birth in May of his four-year-old son's sister. *Optimum speramus!*

—C. J. B.