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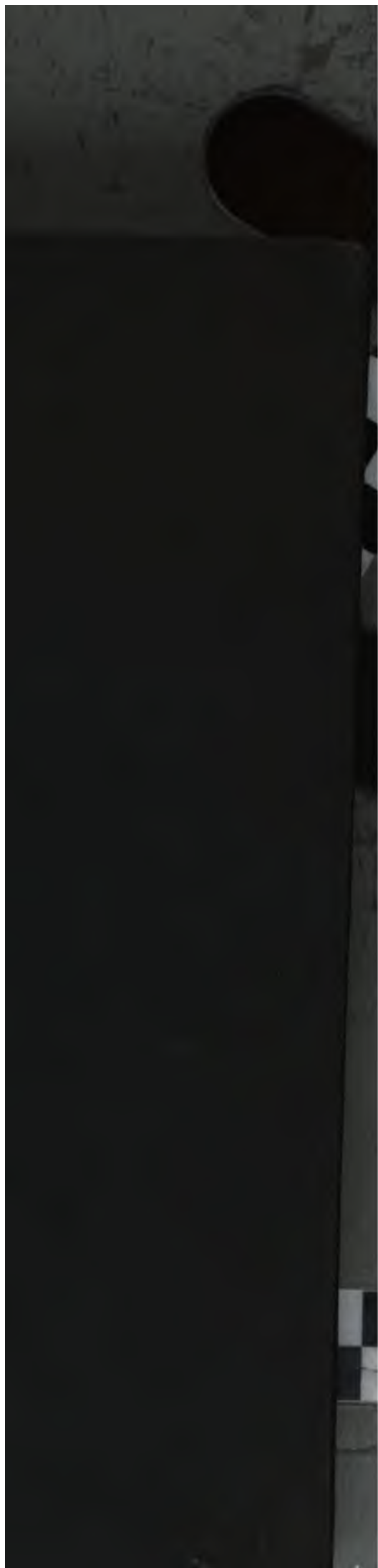
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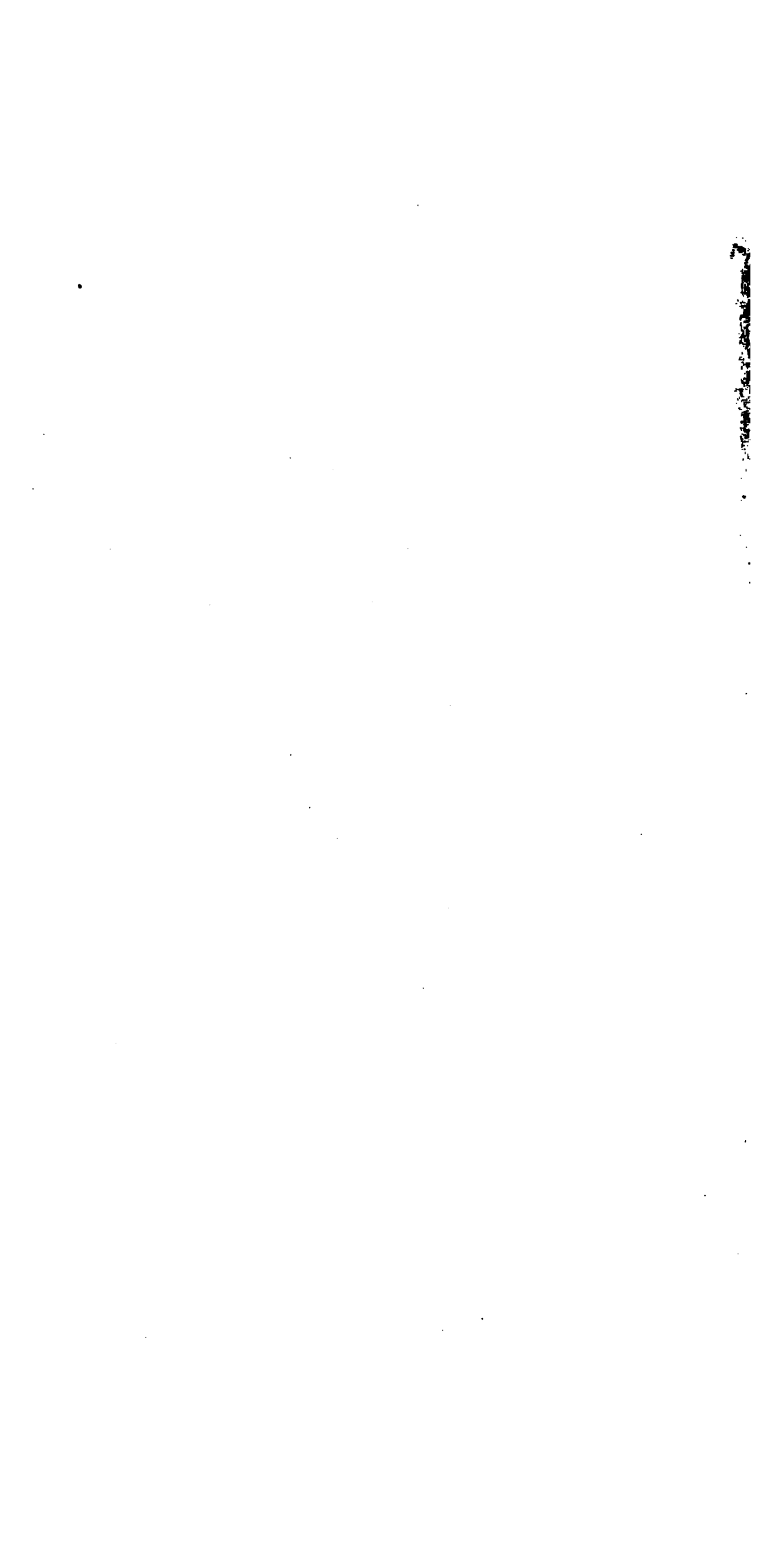
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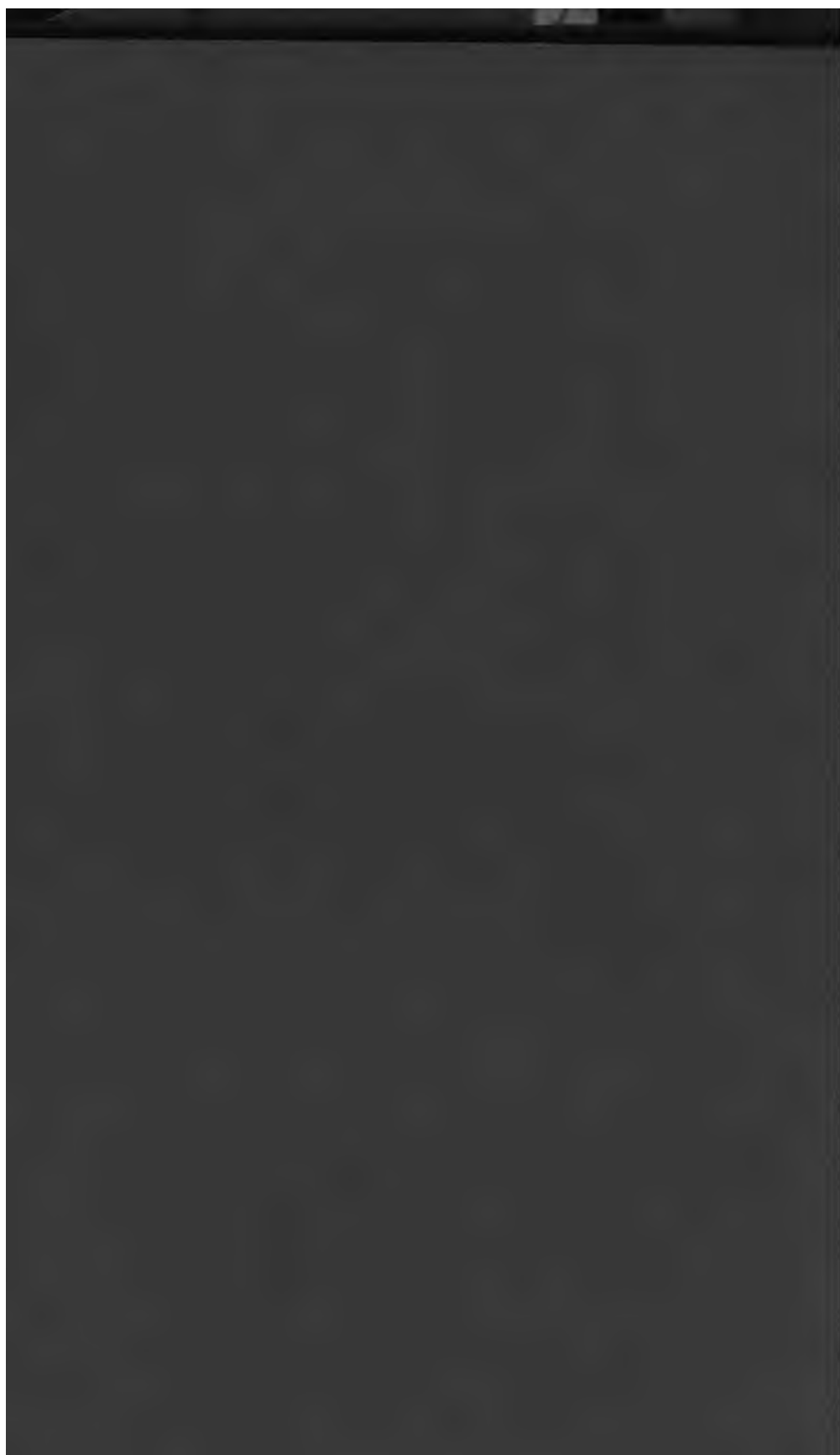




40th Anniversary 75 Years

The
SIGMA CHI
FRATERNITY

1854-1905



THE SEMI-CENTENNIAL



Photograph by Bellsmith, Cincinnati

THE SURVIVING FOUNDERS

JAMES PARKS CALDWELL

BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE

THOMAS COWAN BELL

DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER

Sigma

The
Semi-Centennial Celebration
of the
Sigma Chi Fraternity

Containing
The Addresses and Other Features of the Program
Given at Miami University, Oxford
Ohio, June 28, 1905



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INTRODUCTION

THE idea of celebrating in an appropriate manner the Semi-Centennial anniversary of the founding of the Fraternity had its inception in a resolution adopted by the Twenty-fifth Grand Chapter, held at Buffalo during the summer of 1901. By this action a special committee was constituted, which was requested to consider the question and report at the next meeting. The committee consisted of Past Grand Consuls Joseph C. Nate and Robert Farnham, and Brother Samuel R. Ireland. During the two years following, the matter was carefully weighed, and reported upon favorably at the Detroit convention. At this meeting the Fraternity was invited to hold its next national gathering at Cincinnati, and immediately after the adjournment the grand officers, in co-operation with the Cincinnati Alumni Chapter, began to consider plans for the Semi-Centennial celebration, on which this volume is based. It is worthy of note that the program of the Twenty-seventh Grand Chapter, including the trip to Oxford, was carried out in accordance with the report of the special committee, referred to above, almost to the letter.

This booklet is issued in accordance with the spirit of a resolution passed by the last Grand Chapter. Much of the material has been collected under difficulties, and the Fraternity is greatly indebted to those who have assisted in the task. Aside from the members of the Cincinnati Alumni Chapter and the speakers of the day, we are especially indebted to the president and other authorities of Miami University, in extending to us the use of their campus and buildings, and for the willing spirit of co-operation which they manifested throughout the negotiations for the meeting. We are indebted as well to Brothers George C. Fisher, Benjamin F. Riese, and other members of Alpha Chapter,

who assisted in many ways in making the arrangements. We are under obligations also to Mesdames W. L. Lockwood and P. C. Conklin, and to Miss Isabella Caldwell, for assistance in securing photographs of the deceased founders.

NEWMAN MILLER,
Grand Editor.

CHICAGO, ILL.,
November 1, 1905.

**THE GRAND COUNCIL AND COMMITTEES
ON ARRANGEMENTS**

GRAND COUNCIL OF THE FRATERNITY

- Grand Consul* — ORLA B. TAYLOR.....Detroit, Mich.
- Grand Annotator* — WALTER G. ZIMMERMAN.....Chicago, Ill.
- Grand Tribune* — HERBERT C. ARMS.....Chicago, Ill.
- Grand Quæster* — RALPH F. POTTER.....Chicago, Ill.
- Grand Editor* — NEWMAN MILLER.....Chicago, Ill.
- Grand Historian* — FRED A. PERINE.....Chicago, Ill.
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Washington, D. C.
- Grand Prætor, Second Province* — E. LEE TRINKLE...Wytheville, Va.
- Grand Prætor, Third Province* — MALCOLM MCAVOY..Cincinnati, Ohio
- Grand Prætor, Fourth Province* — DALE J. CRITTENBERGER
Anderson, Ind.
- Grand Prætor, Fifth Province* — SUMNER M. SAMSON...Chicago, Ill.
- Grand Prætor, Sixth Province* — MACLAY LYON.....Kansas City, Mo.
- Grand Prætor, Seventh Province* — J. BLANC MONROE..New Orleans, La.
- Grand Prætor, Eighth Province* — CHARLES A. GRAY.San Francisco, Cal.
- Grand Prætor, Ninth Province* — WILLIAM P. CONKLIN
Brooklyn, N. Y.

COMMITTEE — CINCINNATI ALUMNI CHAPTER

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- Lester D. Collier Martin L. Maddux Percy L. Wiltsee
- George D. Harper Malcolm McAvoy Charles Woodall

COMMITTEE — ALPHA CHAPTER

- George C. Fisher Benjamin F. Riese

THE FOUNDERS

THOMAS COWAN BELL

Born in Bellbrook, Greene County, Ohio, May 14, 1832. A.B., Miami University, 1857; A.M., *ibid.*, 1862. Captain, major, and lieutenant-colonel, Seventy-fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, U. S. Army, 1861-63. Teacher, public schools, Minnesota, 1872-77. Editor and publisher, *Journal*, Worthington, Minn., 1878-85. President, Philomath College, 1885-86. Principal, La Creole Academy, Dallas, Oregon, 1887-92. President Central Oregon State Normal School, 1892-96. Retired Address, 579 Nehalem Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

JAMES PARKS CALDWELL

Born in Monroe, Butler County, Ohio, March 27, 1841. A.B., Miami University, 1857. Teacher in Mississippi, 1858-59. Principal, Palmetto Academy, Panola County, Miss., 1860 and 1865-66. Served as private and first lieutenant of artillery, C. S. Army, in divisions of Loring, Gardiner, Breckenridge, and Bowen. Admitted to the bar of the state of Mississippi, 1866. Attorney-at-law, San Bernardino, Cal., and Los Angeles, Cal., 1867-75; Mississippi City, Miss., and other points in the same state, since that date. At present referee in bankruptcy, United States District Court, Beloxi, Miss.

DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER

Born in Wayne Township, Knox County, Ohio, September 2, 1830. A.B., Miami University, 1857. Student, Western Theological Seminary, 1857-59. Licensed by Richland Presbytery, 1858; ordained by same, 1859. Pastor, Presbyterian churches, as follows: Olivesburg, Ohio, 1859-65; Ottawa, Ohio, 1865-72; West Point, Ind., 1872-78. Missionary, 1878-82. Pastor, Presbyterian Church, McComb, Ohio, 1882-91. Delegate, Presbyterian General Assembly, Detroit, 1872, and Cincinnati, 1885. Retired. Address, McComb, Ohio.

ISAAC M. JORDAN

Born in Union County, Pa., May 5, 1835. A.B., Miami University, 1857; A.M., *ibid.*, 1862. Admitted to the bar at Columbus, Ohio, May, 1858. Attorney-at-law, Dayton, Ohio, 1858-60, and Cincinnati from 1860 until the time of his death. Congressman, First District of Ohio, 1883-85. Orator at First and Fifteenth Grand Chapters. Died December 3, 1890. Buried in Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WILLIAM LEWIS LOCKWOOD

Born in New York city, October 31, 1837. A.B., Miami University, 1858. Admitted to the bar, 1860. Recruited Company H, Forty-eighth Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry, U. S. Army, 1861; first lieutenant, *ibid.*, 1861; captain, *ibid.*, 1862. A. A. G., Second Division, Tenth Army Corps, U. S. Army, 1864. Resigned the same year and entered the manufacturing business, Usquepaugh, R. I. Died August 17, 1865. Buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE

Born in West Liberty, Ohio, September 3, 1836. A.B., Miami University, 1857; A.M., *ibid.*, 1860; L.H.D., *ibid.*, 1899. Admitted to the bar at Sidney, Ohio, 1859. Attorney-at-law, Cincinnati, 1859-61. Captain, major, and lieutenant-colonel, Thirteenth Ohio Volunteer Infantry U. S. Army, and colonel, Forty-fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry U. S. Army, 1862. Volunteer brevets: colonel, brigadier-general, and major-general. Regular brevets: lieutenant-colonel and colonel, U. S. Army. Retired from active service on account of "wounds received in line of duty." Delegate to First and Twenty-second Grand Chapters, and orator for the latter. Grand consul of the Fraternity, 1895-97. Professor of military science and tactics, Miami University, 1899-1901; *idem*, University of Maine, 1902-3; *idem*, Peekskill Military Academy, 1903-4. Address, War Department, Washington, D. C.

FRANKLIN HOWARD SCOBEY

Born in Millville, Ohio, May 27, 1837. A.B., Miami University, 1858; A.M., *ibid.*, 1861. Private, Fifth Ohio Cavalry, U. S. Army, 1861. Editor, *Telegraph*, Hamilton, Ohio, 1867-79. Stock-raiser, Kansas, 1879-82. Farmer, Woods Station, Ohio, 1882-88. Died July 22, 1888. Buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Hamilton, Ohio.

PROGRAM

- Grand Consul Orla B. Taylor, Theta Theta 1887, presiding.
- Prayer, by Ruter W. Springer, Omega 1887, Grand Chapter Chaplain, Fort Washington, Md.
- Address of Welcome, by Guy Potter Benton, president of Miami University, with introduction by Benjamin F. Riese, representing Alpha Chapter.
- Response, by Rush L. Holland, Gamma 1891, Colorado Springs, Colo.
- Oration, by Robert E. James, Phi 1869, Easton, Pa.
- Poem, by Walter Malone, Eta 1887, Memphis, Tenn., read by Orville S. Brumback, Beta 1883, Toledo, Ohio.
- History, by Joseph C. Nate, Alpha Iota 1890, Beardstown, Ill.
- Communications from the surviving Founders :
- Thomas Cowan Bell, Alpha 1857, Portland, Oregon.
 - James Parks Caldwell, Alpha 1857, Biloxi, Miss.
 - Daniel William Cooper, Alpha 1857, McComb, Ohio.
 - Benjamin Piatt Runkle, Alpha 1857, Washington, D. C.
- "Sigma Chi National Hymn," by Benjamin Piatt Runkle, Alpha 1857, Washington, D. C.
- Presentation of Souvenirs to Founders, by Charles Alling, Jr., Chi 1885, Chicago, Ill.
- Unveiling of Memorial Tablet, by Howard Ferris, Mu 1876, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- "Sigma Chi Recessional," by Warren W. Holliday, Theta Theta 1894, Denver, Colo.

OPENING ADDRESS

ORLA B. TAYLOR

IT OFTEN happens that a wayfarer, following a beaten track or threading a wilderness, in pursuit of an object or seeking his destination, comes to a milestone or an acclivity, where, laying down his bundle, he takes his seat, wipes the perspiration from his brow, and surveys the landscape. If the sun has not yet reached the meridian, he looks forward to where the attenuated road fades from sight upon the plain, or loses itself among "the purple peaks remote." If the sun has passed the zenith, he looks back to recognize, if possible, those points in his journey individualized by some exceptional effort he has made, some relief he has experienced or peril he has passed through. He looks for the frail bridges he has crossed, the fords he has waded, or the quagmires through which he has floundered. He seeks the points where he and his companions, who started with him, parted company, and strives by signs to those in sight, and by shouts to those within hearing only, to bring all together for a short reunion. This is the journey of a day, but it is also the journey of a life.

We are social beings, sympathetic to a greater or less degree; and there come times to all of us when we seek the companionship of those who have ties and traditions in common with ourselves; nay more, the society of those we have never seen, but whom we know to have started, or to be about to start, forth from the same roof that sheltered us when life had all before it. To you in the morning of life, and to us in the afternoon and evening, *this* is such an occasion.

Today we celebrate the Semi-Centennial of our Fraternity. We stand upon the acclivity of noon-day, from which we may view the pathway we have trodden and, turning to the future, gaze toward the heights of greater success that still await our efforts.

Great good fortune brought together our seven founders. They displayed rare insight into the minds and hearts of men; they understood those impulses which brought them

together in closer brotherhood; and they founded this Fraternity upon principles which are beneficent and eternal.

We are, indeed, fortunate to have the four living founders with us today to hear our expressions of gratitude and appreciation; and may we not believe that those who have gone before are now looking down upon this inspiring occasion in loving benediction — Lockwood, and Scobey, and that great citizen of Cincinnati, Hon. Isaac M. Jordan?

Fifty years ago we numbered seven; today we have increased more than a thousand fold. Our members are scattered all over this broad land, and everywhere the name of Sigma Chi has become synonymous with good citizenship. Whether you explore the fields of statesmanship, of the professions, of business, literature, science, or philanthropy, you will find among the leaders those who proudly wear the emblem of our Fraternity.

Our advancement has not been in the line of individual success alone; the organization itself has increased beyond the fondest dreams of our founders. Born in this little college town, it soon outgrew its limits. In neighboring colleges were found groups of young men to whom its principles of fraternity appealed. It extended to the North and the South. The terrible conflict of the Civil War only brought our brothers more closely together, and the Constantine Chapter is unique in fraternity history. We have advanced to the westward and erected our standard on the shores of the Pacific. Gaining in strength and influence, we have progressed to the East, and found new brothers in the great metropolis and among the pines of Maine. And lately, as if in evidence of the sacred character of our association, our youngest chapter has been established under the shadow of the Mountain of the Holy Cross.

By the establishment of our alumni chapters, our fraternity life has been extended far beyond our college days. The loyalty of the silver-gray does not yield to that of the

young collegian. Our enthusiasm continues unabated as we pass out of the old age of youth into the youth of old age.

And thus, our fair Fraternity, in the last half-century, has struggled through the weakness of infancy, has survived the dangers of adolescence, and has come at last to the beginning of a maturity glorious in present facts and still more glorious in the promise of the future; an institution which is already adorned with a radiance which shines afar, like the "glory of the golden mist" which Pallas Athena put around about the head of Achilles, beloved of Heaven.

If we turn to the future, the pathway is clear, and there is no cloud upon the horizon. Our progress will be as continuous as education itself. As our institutions of learning extend their power and influence, so also will the influence of true brotherhood increase, and the fraternity will be recognized, not as an adjunct of college life, but as a part of education itself.

And so, full of that faith in the future of our Fraternity which is begotten by the contemplation of its inspiring history of fifty years, and by an assurance of the loyalty and devotion of its members, with joyful enthusiasm, with abounding hope, with loving hearts, we bid it God-speed, as it enters now upon the second half-century of its existence.

PRAYER

RUTER W. SPRINGER

ALMIGHTY God, Maker of the heavens and the earth,
King of kings, Lord of lords, Creator of all men, and
Father of all spirits:

Gathered together from all parts of this country, we lift our hearts to Thee in gratitude for Thy loving care and the prosperity which Thou hast given us during the past fifty years.

We thank Thee that fifty years ago Thou didst call out seven men from the lower plane of college life to the higher fraternal level of truth and loyal fellowship, of equal and unselfish justice to all, and of physical, moral, and intellectual superiority. We thank Thee that Thou hast given to us during the half hundred years that have followed our organization a remarkable sign of Thy love in sparing more than half of these brothers to be with us today as a token of Thy blessing upon our beloved Fraternity.

We thank Thee for the peaceful progress which Thou hast given us, in that out of the one small circle have grown seventy-five active chapters, of which fifty-four are now alive and in good condition, and twenty-six alumni chapters, speaking of the power and perpetuity of our union; and that from the original seven founders we now have nearly one thousand active members and over seven thousand living alumni.

We thank Thee for the wisdom Thou hast bestowed upon us as an organization, in that Thou hast guided our steps during this time, so that we are not a collection of separate local clubs, but that we are one National Fraternity.

We thank Thee that Thou hast directed our finances so that we are solvent; so that we can look the world squarely in the face and say: Here are good business methods directed by the hand of fraternal love.

We thank Thee for that true Sigma Chi loyalty which has made so many of our members ready to give their lives from day to day for the honor of our beloved Fraternity;

for that true loyalty which makes each of us from day to day more proud to say: "I am a Sigma Chi."

We invoke Thy blessing upon us at this gathering today. May Thy presence be with us in everything that is here done; may all be to the honor and glory of Thy name. May we remember that we too are today making history; that fifty years hence this meeting will be as historic in its way as that first meeting which was held. May all be done according to Thy will. May we go hence to larger fields of usefulness than before; with a broader idea of the greatness of our beloved Fraternity; with higher ideals of our own call to work wherever it may be best.

And Thine shall be the glory, through Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

GUY POTTER BENTON

Introduction by Benjamin F. Riese

On this the Semi-Centennial of the founding of our Fraternity, as we look upon those responsible for the early organization who are gathered with us and in whose honor we are assembled, I cannot but feel grateful to them for the heritage which they have given us. I bring to these men today the greetings of their sons in Alpha Chapter, with the hope that their lives may be spared for many years to come, and that they may again join with us in other Fraternity celebrations. I am greatly honored in being allowed to present to you our president, who is to give you the freedom of the institution. He is a man honored and loved by all members of the University, and it is especially apropos that he should be asked to participate in this program. I know that I speak the feelings of the student body when I say that he is a constant inspiration to all of us. On behalf of Miami University, therefore, I take great pleasure in presenting President Benton.

Address of Welcome.

TODAY a proud mother greets her offspring; Miami hails Sigma Chi! With one other institution we share the honor of cradling the greatest number of Greek-letter societies in the country—Union College in the East and Miami University in the West are justly entitled to be called the “Mothers of Fraternities;” and those that sprang from the loins of Union are no greater than those that trace their lineage to Miami.

Here were born Beta Theta Pi and Phi Delta Theta and Sigma Chi—these three; and the greatest of these is—I leave it to you to say. [Cries of “Sigma Chi! Sigma Chi!”] There seems to be such a decided unanimity of opinion that I cannot find it in my heart to disagree with you. Then, too, as I am in such a hopeless minority, it would be useless to argue the question. But one thing I am willing to agree to, at any rate, and that is that you have the handsomest badge ever conceived by the mind of man or devised by the hand of man. I have never seen anything more strikingly suggestive, more modestly beautiful, than the bejeweled White Cross of Sigma Chi. I have often

thought that I should like to be a member of this great Fraternity for the privilege of wearing that handsome badge.

Late in the thirties Mr. Eells, the founder of Alpha Delta Phi in Hamilton College, took up his abode in Cincinnati and began the practice of his profession. Soon after he established himself there, he made a pilgrimage to Oxford and founded the second chapter of Alpha Delta Phi at Miami University; and this was the first national fraternity to be established in the United States west of the Alleghanies. The establishment of this fraternity raised a storm of indignant opposition, and the organized protest of that day has grown into one of the greatest modern college organizations in the world—the Beta Theta Pi of the present day. After Beta Theta Pi had been in existence for nine years, in 1848 some congenial friends met in Room 7 of the North Dormitory, near the place where your picture was taken this afternoon, and organized the fraternity of Phi Delta Theta, now another splendid national organization, grown into large proportions. Then, a little later than that—I don't know just when—a number of the members of Phi Delta Theta seceded and organized a chapter of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity, which continues to thrive and prosper until this day. In fact, the only thing I have ever had against the Dekes is the fact that they were not born at Miami.

Toward the middle fifties several of the restless younger set of Delta Kappa Epsilon, writhing under the galling yoke of oppression laid upon them, as they thought, by the older members, rebelled and withdrew, forming another organization, out of which grew the glorious Fraternity of Sigma Chi in whose honor we are met today. It is but fair, I think, to all those concerned, to say that Sigma Chi and Delta Kappa Epsilon today dwell together in peace and unity in this institution.

Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta, and Sigma Chi are commonly known as the "Miami Triad;" organized in the Middle West, they have reached out in all directions from



**CAMPUS SCENES—MIAMI UNIVERSITY
MAIN BUILDING IN WHICH IS LOCATED THE CHAPEL WHERE THE MEMORIAL TABLET WAS UNVEILED**

the Atlantic on the east to the Pacific on the west, from the Great Lakes on the north to the Gulf on the south, and have taken the colleges and universities of a continent into the arms of their respective organizations.

If I have been enabled to understand Sigma Chi aright, I interpret it as standing primarily for three or four things: first, independence; second, aggressiveness; third, high ideals; and, fourth, unflinching loyalty. The loyalty of its members to the order was made manifest very early in its history by General Runkle—all honor to his name! As current report goes, General Runkle came to the chapel service in this institution one morning wearing, for the first time, the Sigma Phi pin as it was first known, and seated himself beside a fellow-student. The student said nothing to him, but General Runkle imagined that he looked with an expression of contempt, of scorn, upon his new pin, and the doughty general, true to himself and unmindful of the time and place, regardless of the fact that he was in a religious service, proceeded at once, and in the most artistic and finished manner, to disfigure the fellow's face. It was this same spirit of loyalty that later made General Runkle one of the bravest defenders of the flag, and one of the most conspicuous soldiers of the Republic. This same spirit, I am sure, is alive today. It has been my high privilege to know the Sigma Chi Fraternity at very close range. I have had an opportunity to study the members of the society from the standpoint of the very closest association in this University; and I am glad now to bring it as my tribute to the Alpha Chapter, that it is today true to the principles established by the founders.

To my mind, the dignity of a college president's position should be such as to lift him above the interests of faction or partisanship, and the humblest "barbarian" in the institution should find in him a warm and sympathetic friend. According to my conception of the position, the college president should be the warm friend and trusted counselor of all

the fraternities. I have often been sorry for the fact that it is impossible for the college president to be a member of all the fraternities in his institution—sorry, not because I think he would thus be better able to establish a system of espionage or to look into the secrets of the fraternities, but because I covet for him the closer touch with the students such as is known only to fraternity brothers.

I am glad to say that the spirit which obtains in this institution between students and professors is one of mutual good-will and reciprocal esteem, and I am pleased, also, to say to this Fraternity at large that there is no body of men that the president is more closely in touch with here than the Alpha Chapter of the Sigma Chi. The young men of this chapter have been a tower of strength to the administration. I think I have enjoyed their confidence in a peculiar way; I believe I know what their ideals are; I am sure I know what their lofty aspirations are. I have talked to these men about their membership; they have come to me about their plans for the future; and I am ready to bear testimony that, if in their day the fathers of the Fraternity were actuated by motives of independence, aggressiveness, devotion to duty and high aspirations, so the Alpha Chapter of Sigma Chi is today a fine body of loyal, devoted, high-minded, aggressive, and progressive young men. They are worthy of the best you have to give them, and I promise you that the interests of Sigma Chi are safe in the keeping of this your parent chapter.

The institution which gave birth to your splendid organization has had a glorious history; it has made large contributions to the civilization of the commonwealth and the Republic; it has given to the pulpit, the forum, and the hustings, and to professional and private life, some of their most distinguished names.

Those of us in charge of this institution now have no right to claim credit for the greatness of "Old Miami;" ours is a glorious heritage from the fathers, and it is our

duty to make the present and the future worthy of the great work of the pioneers who builded wiser than they knew; worthy of the great organizations that look to this place as their origin; worthy of the splendid men who have gone out from the institution; worthy of the young men who are now here and who are yet to come.

I am happy to report to you that the University has never been in a more prosperous condition than at this present moment. We see larger things ahead of us, but at the present time, considering the departments we sustain, we have the second largest income of any institution in the state of Ohio. We believe that there are brighter things on before, and I pledge you that it shall be our earnest endeavor at all times to be worthy of you.

I wish that it were possible for you to visit us at some other season of the year; I wish that you might be here during the regular college year and see our collegians. Summer sessions have been established, and, believing in the utilization of college facilities to the fullest possible extent, we have thrown open our doors for this brief season to young men and women engaged in the profession of teaching you do not see any of our regular students, therefore, at this time.

I am glad, before I close, to bring my tribute of respect from the institution and lay it at the feet of these four founders, all loyal sons of Miami, who are with us today. All hail, Fathers Bell, Caldwell, Cooper, Runkle! Splendid quartette! May they live forever! Three of these men were brave soldiers; one of them fought under the stars and bars, and two under the stars and stripes; but today they are met as brothers under a common flag.

I wish it were possible for you to remain longer with us than your plans allow, and that we might extend to you the fullest freedom of these historic grounds. I wish we might turn you loose in these sixty-five acres of campus; if you would only stay with us until midnight, I think we should

be able to show you, better than they can at Chester Park, what a *Kneipe* really is.

On that wall there [pointing to the south wall of Bishop Chapel] is the memorial tablet of the Beta Theta Pi; that with the memorial tablet of Phi Delta Theta on the outside of the north wall of the North Dormitory has been carefully treasured by the authorities of the institution. I promise you today that the memorial which you are to unveil shall be tenderly guarded and sacredly cherished. I assure you also, men of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, that we will strive always to be worthy of you, and that the growing ranks of the Sigma Chi during all the coming years will find awaiting them at this sacred shrine a right royal welcome. Once again I bid you thrice welcome. Let me now give you, as the warm-hearted benediction of a loving mother, the war-cry of the triumphant Japanese: "Banzai! Banzai! Banzai! Ten Thousand Years! Ten Thousand Years! Ten Thousand Years!"

RESPONSE TO ADDRESS OF WELCOME

RUSH L. HOLLAND



WE HAVE heard what the worthy president said in his salutation. I desire to adopt it without repeating.

Mr. President, on behalf of all those who today wear the White Cross of Sigma Chi, I desire to thank you for your kind and generous words of welcome and of greeting.

I recall that somewhere it is written that a prodigal returned, and that a fatted calf was killed in celebration. This event marks the return of no prodigal, and if you have a fatted calf, you may spare it the executioner's ax.

After fifty years we come back to the parental roof, but we come in the full strength of mature manhood and to render a good account of our wanderings. We have not fed upon husks with the swine, but have thrived in lands flowing with milk and with honey. We bring to you the ripened grain we have harvested, the fruit we have gathered, the flowers we have plucked in all these years, and today we lay them upon the altar, a peace-offering to the gods of our beloved Hellas, if happily the incense thereof may ascend in token of their pleasure.

We have established ourselves among those of the North who dwell by the tideless seas; in the fair Southland our password is current coin at the treasury of true hospitality; to the East the blue and the gold are kissed by the first rays of the morning sun; and after his long journey through the heavens, as he sinks into the bosom of the boundless ocean, these same colors blend in harmony with the glorious splendors of the dying day. And in the rugged mountains at whose base the waves of the great prairie seas dash themselves into rigid foothills, where God has set the sign of Calvary in snow and ice upon the Mount of the Holy Cross, there have we only recently planted the White Cross of Sigma Chi—upon the very pinnacle of God's ladders of granite, where crystal waters babble at your feet, where the sun by day shines in all his glorious splendor, a constant inspiration, and where the moon and stars by night whisper

their sweet consolation to the troubled soul; where God has written his commandments to the children of men in sky, on cloud and peak, and in the mountain gorge.

Aye, we come home as conquerors. We drag no captives at our chariot wheels, for our conquests have been those of brain and heart and human sympathies.

Modestly, we think, Mr. President, we lay claim to having accomplished at least something for the betterment of humankind, and today each one of us asks, with Abou ben Adhem, to have his name written down as one who loves his fellowmen.

We come today to kneel reverently at the cradle in which we were rocked in infancy, to ask a parental blessing under the parental roof, and to formulate a prayer for strength and guidance in the years to come. And so, Mr. President, we thank you for this our welcome home.

ORATION

ROBERT E. JAMES

IT IS a strong impulse that calls you from the serious duties of a multitude of business activities to gather here.

No pecuniary reward attracts, no corrupt gain entices, no selfish end allures; yet here are gathered many from every section of our land, drawn by an unseen but persuasive force, urged by an influence as potent as it is pure. Age and youth, vigorous strength and waning powers, unconscious of difference, glowing with the warmth of disinterested devotion, bound soul to soul by the "tie that binds" — strangers yesterday, blood-brothers alway — we gather here on sacred ground. You have come up as upon a holy pilgrimage to this shrine of our devotion. This is the Bethlehem of our fraternal life, and this the jubilee of our fraternal love. These unknown scenes are thrice familiar to our hearts. These walls and walks, these leafy nooks and sad-resounding halls, are ours. This is our father's house. Without a claim, we claim it all, and venerate each path and hall that echoed to the tread of those who builded here far greater than they knew. "Alpha" — "Miami," names that conjure up a lifetime's tenderest thoughts, and call the roll of those our hearts best loved. These scenes are but the key to every true Sig's heart, and this event a soulful festival.

The old-time philosophy, *mens sana in corpore sano*, but tells the tale of ancient thought. The rigid discipline of mind and body fitted well the ascetic philosophy of Stoic, Round Head, and Puritan. The best-trained mind and iron-muscled form may incite Hercules to wondrous feats, or make Achilles rage anew; may scourge all Europe with Napoleonic rod, and tinge the eastern seas with human blood. But this is not the highest good. The human heart must live. The policy of suppression, the throttling of every impulse that made for social life and cultivated the dormant powers of youth, have lost their hold since Cotton Mather's day. Physical exercise not performed with a plow, mental activity not confined to the catechism, are no longer sinful, and youthful happiness and social freedom are no longer

punished in the pillory and stocks. Youth is emancipated. The heart is become a factor in the conduct of life, and manly kindness and tenderness are no longer evidence conclusive of weakness, if not imbecility. Thus much has youth been emancipated within our time. The gymnasium now stands triumphant by the side of classic halls, and fraternity houses—temples of friendship—now, unrebuked, throw wide their doors on every college ground. And now the maxim reads: Sound heart, sound mind, sound body make the perfect man; and youth has burst some worn-out bonds and brought about the right of affiliation of the fit.

This is no argument for unbridled license or uncurbed will; it is a plea for natural liberty restrained alone by laws of nature, God, and man—for the right of the rose to bloom, the tree to leaf, for youth to revel in the power for good and happiness that God has planted in each soul. Ascetic age, ruled by a volume of joy-destroying maxims, shackles every impulse, closes the gate to every joy, and placards every pleasure "it is forbidden." Youth is enthusiasm, hope, anticipation. Its heart is open, generous, longing for sympathy, yearning to receive the affection, and comfort the sorrows, of its fellows, glowing with warmth, and responsive to every call. Don't deluge it with the imagined wisdom of your mid-life's bitter experiences. It is better to have had your roses, even though they were certain to wither, than to have had no roses at all. It is better to have had some oases in life, than to stretch the Sahara from cradle to grave. No, youth is a thing of beauty, and may be a joy forever. Youth is a fever of awakening to the glory of God's good earth. Youth walks in a paradise with uncorroded soul and keeps step with the time of nature's harmony, uncursed by the knowledge of the treasured horrors of the experience of age, untainted by the craft and guile that lie in wait in later years. Youth paints the lily, gilds refined gold, adds luster to the sun, carpets the earth with sheen more vivid than brush of modern Paris, sees no storm-cloud in its perfect

arch. Its days are pleasant pilgrimages through flowered fields, by sparkling streams; its nights are song and dream, and life's sweet poesy.

Ambition, grand resolve, determined zeal, all intertwine to make the future great and beautiful and good. The buoyant heart sees good in all and guile in none, and ties with bonds of steel the chosen friends. These are the days of heart-supremacy. These are the hours when life's best is lived. That misty future, ardently awaited, is only satisfying in so far as it preserves intact these pure affections and this optimistic soul. 'Twas once the vogue to deprecate these early days, to smile apologetically because we once were young, to waste the very wine of life and fill the void with bitterness. Thank God, those days are past. Age now is but the tale of years, and youth abides till death.

The cynic smiles, and turns his head; has no faith in youth; calls all this visionary; says we delude ourselves with dream-life and enthusiasm. Yes, this is dream-life, if you will: life permeated with love and joy; life that refuses bitterness in defeat; life that opposes hope to despair; life that plucks the roses in its journey and finds refreshment in the flowers of affection. Enthusiasm has no time for despondency, weeps over no ruins, and rises superior to the wreck of life's most cherished plans. It is the enthusiast who has advanced the picket-line of civilization, reduced the wilds of nature to peaceful meadows, torn the riches of nature from their rocky fastnesses, and girdled the world with the rail and rudder of commerce; and it is the unselfish spirit of youth perpetuated through life that has broken the shackles of physical slavery, emancipated the mind from the bondage of superstition and cant, taken up the burden of elevating the peoples of the world, and reconciled all men to the teachings of Him who wandered in Judea without where to lay His head. Ingenuous, enthusiastic, pure-souled youth subordinates self and loves its fellow. The English commentator says: "Self-love is the basis of all human action"

—abasing thought! It belittles the benevolence of the philanthropist and dulls the glory of the patriot. It stultifies the inscriptions on bronze and marble, and writes the basest motive everywhere; yet, "pity 'tis, 'tis almost true." Self is the ruling spirit. It sacrifices sentiment and society, friends and family, in its insatiate greed. Self advances its own interests regardless of all else, climbs to its goal on the murdered souls of its associates. It is cruel, heartless, conscienceless; but it drives the chariot of most men's lives. Its example chills youth, and stagnates the blood of generous impulse. It crushes the feeble zeal, brands diffidence and reverence as paupers, banishes intellect to the garret and poverty, and ostracizes honor, worth, and integrity. It is the hideous spirit that leaves in its track more woes and sorrows and wounds and deaths than war and rum combined, with all their hideous train.

"Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked Him a question, tempting Him and saying: 'Master, which is the greatest commandment in the law?' Jesus said unto him: 'Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment, and the second is like unto it: *thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.*'" This—*this* is the secret of all human happiness. Preserve the generous heart of youth, nourish the heaven-given capacity to love, serve your God, and cherish your friend—and life is a garden filled to the limit with the full-blown flowers of happiness, peace, content. Avoid these—and stagger into the desert to die.

My fellow Sigs, I greet you. As fellows in life's journey, I bid you God-speed. As representatives of the class and campus, those never-failing memories of the collegian's life, I extend the warm hand of comradeship. As fellow-Sigs, bone of my bone, soul of my soul, I embrace you. No joy is like this that I look into the heart of my frater and see there a home for my soul. Age and youth, the furrowed brow and the rounded cheek, the bent form and the spring-

ing step— hearts cultured in love and yearning with affection— God bless you all! You have taken up the lesson of the Master, and the world is the better. Educated in the school of the heart, you have justified your ways to men, and built a temple in your heart of hearts, devoted to the rites of holy friendship, where the worship of love constantly raises its anthems, and the incense of a pure affection ceaselessly burns. You have found time to cherish the flowers in God's garden and root out the tares of man's selfishness. You have made light the burdens of many a soul and softened the world's asperities to the desponding will. The touch of your hand is gladness, and the flash of your eye a message of love; contact is happiness and content; and separation welds the bonds the stronger. Age, youth, wealth, poverty, power, place, social status, avail not to prefer, or deter. This is the republic of the heart, and these are the devotees who find their reward in the exercise of their rights. Today a half-century of Sig life has been measured; but who shall measure the fruits of that life? Fifty years of energy directed to the establishment of a great power for good, and today the Cross and its mission are everywhere. Fifty years have whitened their locks, drawn deeply the lines of life, and shortened life's horizon; but their hearts are unchanged, and they are here today, in life, or in spirit, to look upon their work and see that it is good; and today, in the fulness of our hearts, we turn to these, "the fathers," and say: Well done, venerated men; you builded better than you knew, and today you are cherished in the hearts of thousands.

You taught the lesson of the forgetfulness of self, of manly friendship. You blazed the way for a purer and more intimate association of kindred souls, and planted the seeds in virgin soil for a life's fruition; and today you see the harvest. With your intimate knowledge of what has been done, you have a right to feel gratified; and here, at the cradle of our fraternal existence, we do homage to you.

You have long been the objects of our affection and veneration; accept now our congratulations and hearts' best wishes.

'Tis more than forty years since first I heard the word that made me one of you, and looking around me saw and felt the new life then upon me—looked into the encircling eyes, and felt the electric thrill of brotherhood. The years have gone; time bides for none. Some eyes are glazed. Some forms no more respond with gladsome hand. Imperious death has beckoned; they have quietly dropped from the circle, and noiselessly sought the shades. But in our hearts the circle is unbroken, and memory's magic touch fills up each chair, and lives again those good old days of yore.

Ah, that night of nights! The old campus, the boys, and the hearts pledged to mutual support, the warm words and warmer grasp of the new one's hand! "Gone, gone, glimmering through the dream of things that were." But the impress is here; the bettered soul is here; the heart capable of working and loving is here; the spirit of youth is here, and shall remain. Heart-education such as this ennobles the man, perpetuates the purest instincts of youth, and fits men for living grandly, and dying peacefully.

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Most of you are in the prospect today; some of us are in the retrospect. Pausing on life's divide, we look backward—catch a vision here, a flower there, a gleam of sunlight, a flash of storm. In the retrospect we see more flowers than thistles, yet the thistles were there; more songs than sorrows, yet the black-robed one has touched the hearts of all; yet, as time destroys the veil and at the cost of our allotment makes the future the past, I recognize no passing scenes more dear than those of Sigma Chi; no influence more potent for good than the heart-fellowship of Sigma Chi; no social bond that compares with Sigma Chi.

Perhaps it was intended that I should have collected facts, collated figures, and traced the wondrous progress of the Fraternity. I can't do that. Hearts are not measured

by ell or span, nor friendship's joy by year and day. 'Tis history enough for me to know we were, and are, and evermore shall be.

I scarce have said my *Ave*, when schedule time admonishes 'tis time to say my *Vale*; but yet a word to you who stand upon the threshold. The moral of it all is: "Labor and love." Life is toil, but love lightens the burden. You cannot avoid the one; you *must* not avoid the other. Use your heart as well as your hands. Hold fast to this spirit of fraternal love; but face with courage the storm and the struggle. Strain the mind and the muscle to the contest; but fix God and home and friend in your heart, and you will compel success—success that succeeds; success that crowns life with the consciousness of good works; success that surrounds age with freedom from care, banishes the specter of poverty, surrounds the hearthstone with the joy of content, gains the approbation of the good, and commands the respect of all others; success that cringes no knee, requires no humiliation, shows no sign of the ball and chain, carries no brand upon the brow, stands fearless in God's sunlight, and is master of the storms and lightnings of life.

And now to all who wear the Cross: Hail and farewell. We meet and grasp the hand, and part again. "Entreated future whispers back, you thus shall stand no more." Life is electric energy, and we have made it electric rapidity. Today we have rested in the oasis, tomorrow we join the hustling throng and do our part. Then on—on into the mists of the future, into the rush and the turmoil. It is better to drive than be driven. It is better to lead than be led. Labor is worship; the task is ennobled. Seize a pansy here, a forget-me-not there. Love is divine and inspires the soul. On—on, till with deft hands, skilled mind, and loving heart you forge out the perfect man, and fit yourselves for God and home and Sigma Chi.

POEM

WALTER MALONE

READ BY ORVILLE S. BRUMBACK

A HALF a hundred years ago today
Seven youths joined hands to consecrate this shrine,
Where friendship's fires might never fade away,
But glow forever with a flame divine.

Youth is the father of all fellowship,
Begetter of the Brotherhood of Men.
Oh, when his suns in twilight darkness dip,
The old-time thrills are never known again!

We drift on desert seas of selfishness,
When cold Indifference steers the bark alone;
We heed no shipwreck's signals of distress,
Forgetting others' miseries in our own.

But here we anchor for one happy day,
And tread old memory-gardens of the past,
To pledge old friendships, made in morns of May —
God grant them leal and loyal to the last!

Let youth's pink roses twine through locks of age;
Come back, dear boy-hearts, from your tombs of yore!
Oh, let us read once more from one sweet page
In that lost volume we shall clasp no more!

Come, let us gather, old-time friends, again,
Within the temple we have loved so long;
See here the old ideals, free from stain,
The old-time precepts, sweet as heavenly song.

Here, like the seven golden candlesticks
Beheld by John on Patmos long ago,
Seven lights are set, on which our eyes may fix,
To guide our feet when darkness comes below.

One candlestick is Friendship, one is Truth,
And one is Faith, and Hope another yet;
And one is Peace, and one called Glow of Youth,
With Love, high over all the others set.

Oh, be they not like torches quenched in strife,
Nor light of Laodicea, soon to wane;
But true as Smyrna, crowned with endless life,
And steadfast as the Philadelphian fane!

HISTORY

JOSEPH C. NATE

FIFTY minutes would be all too short in which to tell the story of fifty years. Every year had its scattered, yet related, movements. Every movement had its history, or its romance. Now, this fiftieth birthday has come, and our hearts rejoice in all the memories, while a sense of justifiable pride comes as we look back. But, upon such a day, the rights of others compel the historian to be brief. A glance, not a full look, backward is all that it should be.

We were born. Four "boys" of that first day, spared to us, and boys again in heart and head, will make us know it well. The place, old Miami, at Oxford, will make us understand. Perchance the breezes whispering among her old trees will tell us some new secrets of that far-off time. At any rate, to those present on this birthday will come a new, and unfading picture of that remote event. In this presence there will come to us the fuller force of words written two decades ago about the founders of Sigma Chi:

Now, these seven striplings, who founded Sigma Chi, were no dreaming enthusiasts, but live, practical fellows who loved life for everything in it that was fair and pleasant. It was such men as Isaac M. Jordan, the distinguished jurist and congressman; Ben P. Runkle, the lawyer, preacher, journalist, and soldier, a graduate of 1857 who came out of the war a major-general; James P. Caldwell, who graduated at sixteen among the leading scholars of his class; Frank H. Scobey, warm-hearted, generous, and gifted; and Rev. Daniel W. Cooper, who even in his college days was "Old Dan," noble, true-hearted, and manly.

Add Thomas Cowan Bell, who was to become the distinguished educator and college president; and add Will Lockwood, who died so young, from wounds received at the storming of Fort Wagner, but who made his name immortal among us by linking it inseparably with the White Cross, which with Runkle he designed as the everlasting badge of Sigma Chi. These were the founders. It is not written that the seven stars at the foot of the Cross represent them, but it is true that, like the gold stars in the deep-blue of an early evening sky, they shall remain imperishable in our memory forever. Behold them, then, as "on the twenty-

eighth day of June, 1855, they flung out to the gaze of the old-established Greek-letter societies the banner of the White Cross with a confidence that bordered on a belief in destiny."

It is that destiny which most concerns us. More significant to all of us here today than that Sigma Chi was born is that Sigma Chi lived and grew. Thirty-five years after the fellows at "Old Miami" had ended their differences over the Erodolphian poet by founding a new fraternity, the presses of the latter's central government at Chicago were turning out a splendid volume. It was the second *Sigma Chi Catalogue and History* of 1890. In its class of books it touched the high-water mark of excellence, and it recorded the names of 3,789 men upon whose breasts had shone the White Cross of the Fraternity. To any who measured success by a purely numerical standard, four thousand in thirty-five years could not seem many. It was "many," however, in that every one of our four thousand stood for an increasingly prevailing standard of real worth in young manhood as alone making fit for Sigma Chi. And today, with the ideal unimpaired, fifty-four chapters active, and twenty-one whose legitimate work is done, with twenty-six alumni chapters in the leading cities of the land, have spread upon their banners of gold and blue the names of 8,358 Sigma Chis. The last fifteen years, therefore, have more than doubled the figures of the first thirty-five; and who can say what the coming half-century will bring forth?

All written history takes color according to the viewpoint. Our history, viewed, at a glance only, from this historic place and day, seems to present three main phases. These, at least, stand out most prominently: (1) There was a period of development under the original régime; (2) then came the period of the founding of the present governmental system; (3) and since, there has been an administrative period of marked strength, achievements, and promise.

I. The first period, of development, began with one active chapter, and closed with an average of about thirty



THE BUILDING IN WHICH THE FRATERNITY WAS FOUNDED—OXFORD, OHIO
The structure is located on the principal business street of the village, and is in a good state of preservation

such, during the transitional years of 1880-84. Let us simply say that the seven fellows of old Alpha, in 1855, felt that there was a *something* in the ideals for which their "Sigma Phi" stood which would assure the formation of other, and similar, bands of college men. This feeling on their part was the Providence by which the seed of fraternity as we have it was safely transferred to the friendly soils at Delaware, Mississippi, and Jefferson, before the Alpha had to lay aside the care pertaining to Sigma Chi's future. And from those early triumphs of "extension," the transplanting process, college to college or friend to friend, has been a steady movement, gaining momentum every year, until the legislation was deemed highly important by which a halt was called of entrance upon any new field except it be of large and certain promise.

But the extensive enlargement of our chapter list and membership was probably foreseen by very few. The Civil War came, with Sigma Chi but five years old. It disturbed not only all calculations, but all calculating as well. Here were the colleges of the land nearly all emptied of their men into the armies of the North and South. Here were eleven chapters which had been founded before the outbreak of war, while Theta, the twelfth, was born in the period of the historic battle which was waged upon the very campus at Gettysburg. Go into some of those old chapter-halls today, and upon their faded charters hanging on the walls, or upon the old chapter-rolls, read a name. Then turn to some southern cemetery, or resting-place of the nation's dead, and read the name again, with "Died at Manassas," or "Died at Shiloh," as the only record of his life—only record, but record enough for any man; and such was the all-sufficient story of many a Sigma Chi of the early sixties.

The loyalty and the chivalry which emptied our colleges, north and south, had its natural counterpart in the spirit which had made the Constantine Chapter. This unique incident of a chapter formed around the camp-fires of battling

men, at the height of a great conflict, was an instance of loyalty and chivalry centered for the movement, not in native state or nation, but in Sigma Chi. Nay, more than chivalry, it is the historic proof of the genuineness of the ardent professions of friendship found expressed in so many letters and records of that day—the profession that friendship in the White Cross of Sigma Chi was intended to be the miracle, if you please, of an undying love. These young soldier Sigs knew what we of older years can so easily forget, that—

The night has a thousand eyes;
The day, but one.
Yet the light of the whole world dies
With the setting sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes;
The heart, but one.
But the light of a whole life dies
When love is gone.

II. Passing by all the Grand Chapters of those early years, each with its separate story; omitting incidents and traditions innumerable; not attempting even to recall many names greatly honored among us which appear first in the records of that time, we pass to the second period of our history. If we were born here at Oxford, in 1855, there is a sense in which we were “born again,” yonder at Cincinnati, in the Grand Chapter of 1884, the date of a new epoch in our history. Or, more accurately, a transitional period then, of four or five years’ duration, marks the emergence into what was to be a new epoch for Sigma Chi. The transitional period began in, perhaps, 1879 or 1880. The *Sigma Chi*, then a bi-monthly magazine, authorized by the Grand Chapter at Washington, in November, 1880, was issued in the spring of 1881, under the editorship of Theta Chapter. Its advent was significant in two ways. First, it indicated the growing feeling among the leaders of the Fraternity, including some of the active fellows in the most



JAMES PARKS CALDWELL



DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER



THOMAS COWAN BELL

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Representatives of Alpha 1857, who "laid the foundations of the structure, the magnificent proportions of which we see today"

influential chapters, that there was, in Sigma Chi, a lack of coherency of association and endeavor. Secondly, the magazine provided the opportunity, as a medium of discussion, to popularize and attain the needed coherency, efficiency, and methods of success which were to be realized in the new government under a Grand Council. If the new journal marked the beginning of this period, the Grand Chapter of 1882, at Chicago, which put the chapters under a provisional central government, was its mid-point. And the historic Grand Chapter at Cincinnati, held August 26, 27, and 28, 1884, which adopted the present constitution, and fully abrogated the romantic but outgrown "parent chapter" idea, was the culmination of those five years' effort of some of Sigma Chi's most devoted sons. From that day the Fraternity has known, as its governing body in the interim of its Grand Chapters, a national council of picked alumni, giving her the benefit of loyal devotion and expert knowledge.

The detail of those momentous five years is to us interesting history. Were this record an attempt to list names, the names of those who led us then would be written very large. That it was a group of master-minds who felt drawn to this work at that time is evidenced by the high places they since have taken in the busy affairs of men. The importance and effectiveness of that 1880-84 work can hardly be overestimated. There are many of us who believe that Sigma Chi's far-reaching success in the past twenty years—her unusual and creditable achievements, her ability and facility in reaching all the chapters and the last alumnus, her journals, her financial endowments, her reliable officary, her chapter visitation, her successful extension, her well-maintained ideals, and her Grand Chapters thronged with loyal adherents of the Cross—all these, and these all, date from that beginning. The Sigma Chi Fraternity first became in that day no longer a cluster of largely independent college clubs, united mostly by common splendid ideas and

ideals, but an efficiently organized and administered institution—a seemingly indestructible union of indestructible chapters.

Those who have come into Sigma Chi under the vitality and success of the new system find it difficult to think of a day when, in reality, there was no system. And even those of us who are older, and who know that there was a day when it was the custom more often to allow things to happen simply, rather than to face a situation and deliberately determine upon a course of action, find it hard to realize just how it was that a few leaders of twenty years ago so clearly saw, and so completely met, the greatest need of Sigma Chi. It is too early to make heroes of these “reorganizers” of 1884. Happily, we have them all with us still, and, in many senses, our leaders. But a day will come when they should be ranked next only to our honored founders. It is familiar that one entering St. Paul’s in London sees no monument to Sir Christopher Wren, its architect. But over the north doorway he reads: “Si monumentum requiris circumpice.” The men of 1855 made Sigma Chi. The men of 1884 saved to us the Sigma Chi of today. If you would see their monument, look about you.

III. The final stage of the history of this Fraternity is the administrative. It is well that it is the near-at-hand period, for brief must be the recital. A statement of its character must answer largely for one of its circumstances. It seemed that a few years were required to give the splendid new machine its perfect smoothness of running. In mechanical invention, the finest products of men’s genius and handiwork have to meet that test. The “Put-in-Bay Committee,” of 1897, laboring under the lamented Dawson, is historic because it made our constitution fully equal to every known requirement. Not that any of our machine’s roughness was especially apparent; for, on the other hand, those early years first brought the Fraternity into prominence and general recognition. Men who had posed as Sir

Oracles of the Greek world awoke from a sleep, rubbed their eyes, and deigned to erase some antiquated figures and estimates, and accord the place already independently earned. In that day fraternity journalism had just commenced to know the benefits of a mutual study of methods of success. In such study the new plans of Sigma Chi have been more and more a matter of comment and, with her increasing progress, of genuine admiration and emulation.

In this period, things staggering on the financial side, to fraternity thought, became commonplace achievement for us. The *Catalogue and History* of 1890, at its cost of \$6,000, was a struggle; but when the *Residence Directory* of 1900 was needed, its financing was a solved problem before the ink dried on its earliest page. That was part of a general development, financially. With such development came the Endowment Fund, still growing and bound to grow, trustee-administered, with its six loans already put into chapter-houses, and its additional \$5,000 of cash on hand reported yesterday by the grand quæstor. But such a fund, though both unique among fraternities and surprising in its growth, can be credited with but a small part in that house-building which has placed sixteen of our chapters in homes of their own. In this consummation, the names of loyal, sacrificing alumni of these several well-housed chapters constitute a third great honor-roll of men who, as house-builders, have done a permanent and a gracious work for Sigma Chi.

The present period, again, was to be the day of careful extension, and of entrance into the most desirable fields. The time was ripe, and, as at every point in this record of fifty years, the right men were found to lead the way. Reginald Fendall, the single past-grand consul of Sigma Chi who has gone from us to receive his coronation, was a consistent leader at this point. Sigma Chi had not held aloof from places of honor because it was impossible to reach them, but because it was impossible for her to think of enter-

ing any field, however desirable, except upon a parity, or a more than complete equality, with the best fraternity life which might be ruling there. With such a fair consciousness of our own real worth, no unseemly haste has marred a single venture into the older, better-established, or more conservative fraternity fields. But, rather, with such dignity and character has it been done that our alumni of the most ancient or extensive centers of American student life stand man to man, socially, morally, intellectually, the peers of any names upon those college rosters.

There is a large phase of history which cannot be recorded. It is that which, along with outward changes and material achievements, characterizes the individual life of the personal subjects of history. Here Sigma Chi has produced no revolution, nor desired to do so. Her ideals of manhood were high at the outset. The selection of the White Cross emblem bespeaks its own high aim in the selfhood of our life. The attainment of a worthy personality has been the watchword, from the founders on to us. Wise men have planned many changes in laws and rules to facilitate growth and progress outwardly, but no man has ever thought of seriously altering the beautiful phraseology of our ritual. And why? Only because every man comes to know, as life goes by, that he has found no truer thing to which to cling than the highest ideals of his boyhood. "Think no thought, do no deed, which will cause the name of Sigma Chi through you to be dishonored. Cherish that standard of manhood which is noblest and best." Such has been the aim of heart among us through all the years, and it has made full many a careworn man, successful or unsuccessful as the world counts in its material way, to realize, as he did when a boy in Sigma Chi, that it is not so great a thing to make a living as it is to make a life.

What need we say then, further, of these last twenty years? They began with some thirty-four active chapters, and close with fifty-four, the average of one new center of



THOMAS COWAN BELL (U. S. A.)



JAMES PARKS CALDWELL (C. S. A.)



BENJAMIN PLATT RUNKLE (U. S. A.)
THE BLUE AND THE GRAY, 1861-65



WILLIAM LEWIS LOCKWOOD (U. S. A.)

Sigma Chi life and influence for each year. The six quiet alumni chapters of the early eighties have likewise increased; they are twenty-six. And every winter, in a string of jubiliations extending across the continent, a full thousand Sigs gather at festive board and renew in glad reunion the good old days. Gathered thus, they hear, if they give themselves at all to serious things, that the publications of their Fraternity—its catalogues and histories, its *Quarterly* and *Bulletin*, its *Song Book* and special documents, are the best that talent and money and typographer's skill can place upon the tables of our chapter groups. They hear it said that Sigma Chi, which in the beginning had an empty treasury, and so much to accomplish, is building her own chapter-houses in the best colleges of the land; that in her official councils it often has happened that busy men have gladly given valuable time and service—as many as ten full years in some instances—to the attainment of all these things. Then the shouts go up; the cheers ring out; old hearts grow young again; and the Sigma Chi alumnus is glad that what, in college days, he only faintly hoped to see, has become the full fruition of a glorious reality.

COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE FOUNDERS

THOMAS COWAN BELL

JAMES PARKS CALDWELL

DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER

BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE

HALF A century ago seven of us laid the foundation of the structure the magnificent proportions of which we see today. I will not say that we builded better than we knew; but I will say that our hearts are full of pride at seeing the results of what we did. It has been said that you are honored with the presence of four of the founders of our beloved Fraternity. We feel that we are honored by your success.

The elements of success of Sigma Chi are: First, beauty. Nothing in badges of fraternity equals ours as a thing of beauty—and only civilized man has an appreciation of the beautiful in art and nature. Second, there is the “grip” that holds. It is not a mere handshake. Third, there is brotherhood. And, fourth, there is equality. I am told that in seeking new members you do not inquire into a man’s pedigree or financial standing, but only into his worth. Only such institutions as are founded on good principles survive the “marks of time, the law’s delay, the insolence of office, and the spurns that patient merit of the unworthy takes.” You have kept alive the spirit of Sigma Chi. “The greatest of these is charity—love.” The body grows old, the mental powers lose something of their strength; but the soul of man never grows old. You have acted on the motto: “Good to my brother.” You have known what Theodore Roosevelt has spoken of as the “joy of duty done.”

I come, as you know, from far-off Oregon—a wonderland, a land of lofty mountains and fertile valleys, a land of delightful summer breezes, and mild winters. I shall return to it gladly after visiting my shrines in the Miami valley. The enthusiasm of the people of the Pacific coast has often been noted. It may be accounted for. Under some mysterious impulse, this race of ours has been moving westward for thousands of years. The culmination of this greatest of all the races of men, I verily believe, is in the Pacific Northwest of the United States.

You sing “I’ll be a Sigma till I die;” be more, and St.

Peter will recognize your White Cross and admit you without question within the gates of the Celestial City.

I am an optimist. I believe that the world is growing better day by day. May we so live and labor that it may be said of each of us, as we go to join the innumerable caravan that has gone before us to the pale realms of shade: "The world is better for his having lived."

THOMAS COWAN BELL.

HERE have we met, my brethren, to celebrate the jubilee of a great Fraternity, whose principles and purposes we hold in reverent honor, and in whose progress and prosperity we feel a common pride; rejoicing at the lofty place attained and held by Sigma Chi among the moral and intellectual forces which "make for righteousness" and, all unseen of men, exert far-reaching influences for the betterment of the social and political world. For each of us knows that, in the mind of the eager-hearted youth who for the first time assumes its blazon on his breast, the White Cross of our order becomes at once a shrine for the culture of that love to which both Paul and Plato have lent the music of their words — an emblem of self-respecting manhood, and a perpetual monitor inculcating, as the sole basis of honor, the lessons of truth, of courtesy, and of courage.

Four of us, surviving founders, have proudly come at your behest to share the general triumph, and to receive as well the highest mark of honor which one of us, at least, has yet attained. It should be noted, too, that we severally come from diverse and distant regions of this broad, beautiful, and abounding land of ours: from the utmost continental West, "where rolls the Oregon and hears" far other sounds than his own dashings, long since lost in the multitudinous murmur of industry and trade; from the capital city of the greatest republic of all time, where the glad Potomac glides along to mingle unvexed waters with the advancing tide; from the sinuous shore of the *Mare Clausum* of the western world, where gentle breezes ripple into infinite laughter, or angry storms arouse to fatal fury the many-tinted waters of the Mexican sea; and (dean of the founders, still abiding near the home of his youth) from the mighty commonwealth within whose boundaries all four of us were born, and in whose progress and promise we must ever hope to feel both interest and pride.

We *were* seven, we founders; but not all of us are here to greet you in the flesh today; three noble brothers have gone from us. Whither? or where? are questions to answer which would transcend the ever-expanding and nearly infinite limits of human knowledge. With the little cottage girl who utterly fails to understand why her brothers, under the sea or under the sod, should not still be reckoned as of her kindred, seven — I for one — feel deep sympathy. Where dwell the souls of the departed we know not, nor shall know until we shortly join them in the world beyond. Enough that underneath us all are the everlasting arms of the Eternal God.

The place selected for this reunion, only to a less degree than the occasion, awakens tender memories of the days of old. This venerable seat of learning, pioneer of education in all the mighty West, looks back upon a storied past, rich in the achievements of her sons in every field of effort known to man. We, of her class of 1857, come back to "Old Miami," not to stand as casual strangers within her gates, but as grateful and loving sons, acknowledging the potent force and abiding effect of the training here received; though returning to assist in the commemoration of an incident, not the most notable in her history, but to us the dearest, associated so intimately with the best and brightest phases of our college life. Our Alma Mater has been the nursing mother of statesmen, soldiers, and patriots, whose names are interwoven in the earlier history of our country, and whose fame has descended as a common heritage of pride to us their successors. Of old, during the first period of her career, and in her most high and palmy state, and for a time much shorter in duration than the golden age of Pericles, she gave to the Republic more devoted sons than gave the Academic Grove to the City of the Violet Crown.

This reunion of classmates after half a century is of itself an event so unusual that a feeling of wonder mingles

with the memories it recalls, and a certain sense of unreality pervades the mind :

“ Can such things be, and overcome us
Like a summer's cloud, without our special wonder? ”

That this happy meeting should have been promoted by the Fraternity and takes place, as it were, in its visible presence, is another overpowering fact, thrilling the heart as with a new and strange emotion of exulting joy, while setting in sharp contrast that weak beginning which we celebrate today. I almost persuade myself, however, that the splendid loyalty to the fraternal idea which I have noted as characteristic of Sigma Chi has given to its founders a more exalted place than they deserve. Not to them only, nor even chiefly, have been due the amazing growth and wonderful progress of our fair Brotherhood, and its magnificent position in the fraternity world — results too marvelous for me to recognize as the natural outcome of any work in which I have consciously borne part. True it is that without the sowers there had been no hope of harvest; but this abundant fruitage betokens later efforts, when ours had gone to waste amid the turmoil of troublous times. Those who came after had a harder task, out of which their native energy has wrought a notable success. Men of constructive intellect, it was theirs to conserve the spirit by a radical change of form, to repair and remodel the crumbling foundations, and to rear thereon the stately structure which we now behold. By historical analogy, the Declaration was our part, while they have brought the Constitution, without which all results of patriotic achievement had been lost in the petty bickerings of internal strife. The eminently practical system which these master-minds devised exactly fits the purposes in view, leaving wide liberty to the individual chapter, while bringing the Fraternity into an effective union, at once harmonious and strong, and based upon the very principles to which our country largely owes its great-

ness and its power. It is pleasing to reflect that two of our original number (foremost among us and leaders from the beginning)—the lamented Jordan, and Runkle here present—were privileged to share the honors of our renaissance. As the least active of the founders, I tender my homage to the real makers of Sigma Chi, content for my own part, having witnessed the planting of the acorn, to rest rejoicing in the far-thrown shadow of the mighty oak.

Fifty years ago, for all its wide expanse and ocean boundaries, our country had scarcely attained the rank of a second-rate power, and the nation, in the wider sense which now obtains, had not yet been born. Instead there were jealous sections, snarling at each other, each sneering at the other's worth and boastful of its own. One might almost say that it was but the Saxon heptarchy writ large. For more than a generation the highest hope of statesmanship had been to postpone the evil day, the swift approach of which only the wilfully blind could fail to see. It came at last, with the bursting into flower of "the blood-red blossom of war with its heart of fire." Then followed four eventful years of storm and stress, which, whatever else they brought, have left a common heritage of valor as an abiding inspiration through all coming time. My brothers here and I viewed the shield from opposite sides, each equally sure that his vision was clear; and quite as sure am I that not one of us would be willing, were it possible, to undo his action in the past. At the end, the greatness of the victor brought some solace to defeat. The great soldier who led the conquering hosts set a bright example, which might have become the rule, had not a mad assassin stilled the kindly heart that prompted those noble words at Gettysburg. But purblind Fate had other things in store, and it appears to have been foreordained that a descent into hell should precede the resurrection. Both the war and the worse that followed have passed into history, and are remembered without bitterness; and I am glad to know that the most faithful upon the

defeated side have brought back to the flag of their fathers the same loyalty with which they followed the starry cross, remembered now with tender pride, but without sorrow, and certainly without a shadow of regret.

Those evils which always follow in the wake of war have gradually been dispelled, until their influence is scarcely felt in public life. The latter half of the period under consideration has seen such marked improvement in popular ideals of right that there seems reason to hope for the coming of a time when parties shall be held to their proper function of passing upon questions concerning which good men honestly differ, without attempt to stifle conscience where all honest men agree. It is something for Americans to be proud of, that twice in one generation, and almost of their own accord, the people have honored themselves by calling to the highest office men of widely different political views, each of whom has deserved and received the support of patriotic citizens irrespective of party lines. That public office is a public trust is no statement of party creed; and it is not on party grounds that faith and sympathy go out to the great American who is even now striving to put in practice his gospel of a "square deal." A succession of such men would place the country on a lofty plane—"great, strong men in a blatant land; men who can rule, and dare not lie."

Fifty years hence it is more than probable that another and greater assembly will gather here to commemorate the centennial of Sigma Chi, and it occurs to me as not impossible that among the younger brothers attending this convention some may happily survive to be present on that occasion. There are more than one whose expectancy of life is great enough to justify a further look into the future, and the number of whose years falls easily within the age-limit of the founders when the Fraternity began. Through them I would transmit a greeting, with a hand-clasp, to a generation yet unborn, with an expression of fervent hope that they may look back upon a career less checkered than that which

we have seen; that the Brotherhood may have attained, by the accretion of like to like, the utmost growth consistent with its ancient maxim, *Non quot, sed qualis*; and that the great Republic, her peace secured by floating battlements, shall have long established throughout her broad domain the absolute supremacy of law.

JAMES PARKS CALDWELL.

THE scenes and circumstances of today, the fact of standing on this once familiar spot, amid the classic shades of dear old Miami, carry my mind back fifty years to the time when, with these classmates and many other class- and college-mates, we passed those pleasant years preparing for the great realities of life, its duties, its trials, and its joys. The memory of many persons and scenes of those days thrills my heart and seems to renew my youth, making all seem as of yesterday.

I cannot refrain from mentioning the name of Dr. Hall, then president of this university, and of Professors Bishop, Stoddard, Elliott, and Wylie, under whose instruction we sat, and whose unfailing kindness and long forbearance toward us, amid our youthful follies and mental dulness, we can now appreciate far better than we then did or could. Among the many delightful memories of those far-off days is that of seven young men, one in heart and purpose—seven, symbol of completeness, if not perfection—who met and founded the Sigma Chi Fraternity, feeble as it was young, and seemingly hopeless and helpless. Looking upon our Fraternity as it then was and as it now is, I am filled with wonder and amazement, and can only exclaim: Is it possible that this growth and advancement has been made in the short space of fifty years? As Jacob of old, in early youth, setting out to make his fortune, crossed the Jordan with no possession but a staff, but at length, after many years, returned with great abundance of what constituted the riches of that day; so we, the seven, without even a staff, left our Alma Mater, and lo! we return today, rich, not in flocks and herds, but in the inconceivably higher, better riches of enlightened, earnest manhood and brotherhood.

As the poet “breathed a song into the air,” the results of which he knew not for many years, but at length found it complete, from beginning to end, “in the heart of a friend;” so the song of the seven which we sang fifty years ago, viz.,

We here, united heart and hand,
For all that's good and true will stand,
And pledge our word henceforth to be
The Sigma Chi Fraternity.

after these many years is found in its fulness, yea, with a hundred-fold volume and power in the hearts of thousands of brother-Sigma Chis today. One thought among many, that impresses itself upon my mind in the presence of these representatives of our Fraternity assembled from all parts of our country, is the power and importance of well-directed efforts. The results of the tireless labor of the master, moving spirit, Brother Runkle, in founding our Fraternity, and of his worthy companions here present or of sacred memory, in that day of small things, are seen today in a manner that needs no comment — they speak for themselves.

Far be it from me to forget or belittle the efforts of the brothers who have so faithfully taken up and continued the work of advancing the interests of our Fraternity through all these years. Animated by the same spirit, and putting forth the same determined efforts, they have made possible what we behold today in this grand, glorious Semi-Centennial.

But while we rejoice in the spirit and power which have accomplished all this, and can accomplish vastly more in the future, permit me a word of warning. It is easy for that which is strong to become weak; for that which is for the right, to turn to the wrong; for that which is ascending, to lose its balance and fall to grovel in the dust; and just in proportion as it was strong and noble and exalted, if it falls, will it become weak and worthless and perish. The mighty forces found in nature, the material world — viz., light, heat, attraction, and electricity — so long as they remain in their normal condition and act as the Creator designed, bring health and joy, peace and beauty, prosperity and abundant fruitfulness; but, when out of their proper condition, work only devastation and death, as seen in the earthquake's

throes, burying cities and even continents, with all that pertains to them, deep in the bowels of the earth, and in the tornado's deadly rush, and in the thunderbolt's resistless might. And just so in the social, the moral, and the spiritual worlds. The very forces which, when working according to the law under which they were designed to work, produce abundantly the fruits of purity, peace and love, and advance the best interests of all—these forces, when working abnormally, out of their order, produce results most destructive and fatal.

Be it yours, then, my brothers, in laboring for the advancement of all that the Sigma Chi Fraternity stands for, to do all in the right spirit and from the right motives, so that you may hand down our Fraternity to those who come after you with its strength undiminished, its beauty untarnished; and may it continue to advance in all that is good and true, until time itself shall be no more!

DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER.

WHEN one of my comrades in the army asked me one day, "Are you married?" I said, "Yes, considerably." "How many boys have you?" "I have eight thousand, and I love every one of them."

I wonder if these young gentlemen here, or these older ones, who have come from the splendid halls of far New England, from Dartmouth and Maine, Columbia and Cornell, from Michigan and Illinois, Wisconsin, from far-off California and from beautiful Vanderbilt—I wonder if they know how we love this dear old place, this dear old hall, this dear old college, that made us all that we are and were to be; I wonder if they know!

Those were beautiful days and grand, when the world was young, because we were young, and the hope of our hearts was bright as the glowing dawn. But this is a grander day and a more beautiful; for it brings us a priceless privilege, a gift from the high and holy power—the privilege of standing here in this inspiring presence, and beholding the outcome of the work which we, with our dear brothers who have gone before, started on its wonderful career a full half-century ago.

We have been called here as witnesses of the eternal truth that the unselfish love of human hearts is the mightiest force which molds, moves, and urges forward toward perfection the mysterious mechanism of the world's progress and development. And whose love has called us after all these years? The love of those who took up our task when it passed from our hands, who have done such glorious work and are here to greet us; and the love of the thousands of kindred souls who, though absent, are in earnest sympathy with all that has been done, and all that it is hoped and planned to be done.

When we look back over the fifty stirring years which separate us from those hope-illuminated days, we see the tremendous sweep of the work of the world, and the splen-

did fruitage of that work in the unexampled progress of mankind. In those fifty years the whole face of the earth has been changed. In every calling, profession, and trade, in every line of human effort, in the mass and individually, the race has gone forward with leaps and bounds—with giant strides. Mankind has grown greater and stronger and richer, and, better far than all this, has drawn nearer to the good and true. In the forefront of the mighty march of civilization stands the great Republic of which we are sons. But wonderful as has been the intellectual and material progress of mankind, far more wonderful has been the drawing together of human hearts—the increase among all civilized men of fraternal love and sympathy. In the increase of this exalted spirit, in this binding together of men, Sigma Chi has done her part, and done it unselfishly and well.

Child of the storm, baptized in blood, born amid strife and contention, a living protest against injustice, Sigma Chi's infancy and early youth were one constant and unequal struggle. Battling persistently against great odds, she had to sustain herself in those trying days this one fact only that her foundation-stone was unselfish love toward the elect, and fair play to all outside the gates. Other orders offer inducements of all kinds and values to draw men to their allegiance. The college fraternity offers only the hand-clasp of friendship, fraternal counsel and support. In faithfulness to this high standard, Sigma Chi has few peers and no superiors.

I said, baptized in blood. Yes, literally, on the firing-line, in action. The young Fraternity was scarcely on its feet, strong only in earnestness and purity of purpose, when the terrible tempest of civil war burst on the country and well-nigh swept the White Cross order out of existence. It was a fearful ordeal, and yet the very height of good fortune. Yes, it was good fortune, and glorious; and the record of it is written in letters of living light. Sigma Chi was cast almost bodily into that seething furnace of fire, to carry her-

self nobly through the fierce trial, and to come forth, like gold, refined, to grow and prosper, and to hold the bond of fraternal love sacred, strong, and imperishable forever. No fraternity, no order of any description, has a nobler record. Numbering only ten chapters and two hundred members, 80 per cent. went to the battle-front; and of these more than half were killed and wounded! Of those who first lifted on high the White Cross standard, every man answered to the call save dear, good Brother Dan Cooper (our honored Mentor), who had already enlisted in the army of the martyred King of humanity, the Prince of peace.

It matters not on which side these royal souls were found. Who that eateth bread shall assume to judge and condemn the upper or the lower millstone, or to prefer one to the other? The armies of the blue and the gray were the upper and the lower millstones of destiny, and the grist that was ground in that terrible mill is seen and known of all men today, in the limitless power, the vast resources, the unrivaled splendor, and the world-wide influence of this imperial Republic. Our brothers who rest in heroes' graves, under the sod of the Southland, purchased with their blood the future glory and welfare of the Republic. They were our brothers when the God of battles called for the sacrifice, and for that their souls were tried by fire. They are all the more our brothers now, and those who live abide with us in love and honor.

When the roll of the war-drums broke harsh on the air,
Hope trembled in anguish, Love paled in despair.
Then came the clear call through the breadth of the land,
And as each saw the right, he for right took his stand.
They obeyed, like the Spartans, that highest of laws,
The cause they deemed just was God's cause and their cause.

They answered, those heroes, the ringing appeal;
They sprang to the front in the lines fringed with steel.
As their sires stood at Trenton and Yorktown, they stood;
It was part of their brain, it was born in their blood.

Where the hot tide of battle rushed red in its might,
 When the mad wave rolled crimson up Gettysburg's height,
 Mid Shiloh's deep gloom, where the tempest of death
 Swept with furious flame on its sulphurous breath,
 In Stone River's thickets, in the Wilderness shades,
 Reaping harvest for death, shone the flash of their blades;
 'Neath the bright flag of beauty, with its glory of stars,
 'Neath the red badge of courage, the stars and the bars,
 They were there, 'mid the carnage, the blue on their breasts,
 They were there, in the gray, on the battle's high crest;
 And the Cross that shone bright where death led the way
 Was the Cross on the blue and the Cross on the gray.
 With the blazing of banners and the bayonet's sheen,
 "In hoc signo vinces," our motto, was seen;
 And the signal prophetic shone clear as the day
 When it pointed Rome's legions their conquering way.
 Some fell, as fall only the faithful and brave,
 And Constantine Chapter sounded taps o'er their grave.

Then the Angel of Peace spread his wings o'er the fray,
 And swiftly the black clouds of war fled away;
 The bugles were silent — by the blessing of God,
 Flowers shed their sweet perfume where armies once trod;
 The soil that was crimson with blood of the slain,
 Again, fair in its beauty, waved golden with grain;
 Love came to his kingdom — the hearts of brave men;
 There were hand-clasps, and foemen were brothers again.
 The stripes and the stars! the stars and the bars!
 On the White Cross the clasped hands are one with the stars.

The trial by battle ended, the renewed life of our order began. Splendid was the manner of the work, magnificent the results. Then came to the front the preservers, the second founders and fathers, of the Fraternity. Then, with energy and enthusiasm, Farnham, Ferris, Fendall, Brumback, and other men of clear brains and loyal hearts, began the work, to be followed by the Fishers, Nates, Allings, and Monroes, and a whole host of kindred spirits. The result is that the Fraternity has a most perfect system of government, founded on sound business principles, efficient

both in its fraternal workings and in its outside undertakings. Today Sigma Chi, in her fraternal spirit, in her internal requirements, in her exterior organization, in the conduct of her private affairs, in her business methods, and in her social life, may, with confidence, challenge comparison with any order in the world. For all this, and for the far-reaching influence of the Fraternity, the credit is mainly due to those who have active charge of its affairs, and those who are in touch and sympathy with the work in hand.

Comrades, Classmates, Brothers, yesterday, today, and forever: Some men with whom we worked, side by side, here in these time-honored halls, in those golden days, have risen to high positions in the political world; some have attained to great distinction along scientific lines; some are leaders in the army of the church; and some have amassed wealth. We congratulate them on their success; we are proud of them as the schoolmates and companions, and sometimes foes, of our youth. But as for us, whatever we have done or left undone, it is enough—it is an honor we would not exchange for all other preferment of the world, a crown of glory—that we, ever remembering our brothers that have gone, planted this beautiful tree whose branches spread from the rocks and lakes of Maine to the Golden Gate, and from the pine forests of the far North to the regions where the orange and magnolia make beautiful the Southland; that we laid the corner-stone of this grand structure which shelters all these loving, loyal hearts—men of real manhood and strong purpose, whom we can justly call “our boys.” And we hold it as the dearest of honors that they have given us this royal welcome and this splendid proof that, however high our hopes may have been, they have exceeded all that we could expect or imagine, and the assurance that we have been succeeded by men of courageous spirit and able brain, who will carry to complete success whatever work and every work that remains to be done.

Standing here, amid the scene of so much that is doubly dear, with a flood of memories crowding in upon me, with my heart filled with thankfulness that I have lived to see this day, I can but add: May everything that is good and glad and beautiful come into the life and remain forever with each and every loyal son of Sigma Chi!

BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE.

SIGMA CHI NATIONAL HYMN

BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE



Air "America" *

HAIL to the blue and gold!
Our colors fair unfold;
Hail, brothers, hail!
The Cross of Sigma Chi,
Our emblem, lift on high,
To float 'neath freedom's sky
On ev'ry gale.

From far east classic shades,
New England's hills and glades,
The White Cross glows,
To where on stately halls
Eternal sunshine falls,
And bloom by mountain walls
Lily and rose.

From land of oak and pine,
Magnolia flow'r and vine,
From Dixie land,
Comes on the south sea gales,
From Mississippi's dales,
O'er old Virginia's vales,
A chorus grand.

While from that glorious clime,
Land of the frost and rime,
Sound echoes clear.
Clear as a silver bell,
The glad notes rise and swell;
The great North loves full well
Our Cross so dear.

* This selection was rendered under the leadership of Lawrence T. Allen, Kappa Kappa 1905.

Then hail to blue and gold!
Our colors fair unfold;
Lift them on high.
Gather from East and South,
Gather from West and North,
Upholding the sterling worth
Of Sigma Chi.

**PRESENTATION OF SOUVENIRS TO THE
FOUNDERS**

. CHARLES ALLING, Jr.



WILLIAM LEWIS LOCKWOOD, ALPHA 1858

DIED AUGUST 17, 1865

WHAT A glorious, significant month is this for the birthday of Sigma Chi!

Now is the high tide of the year,
And whatever of life hath ebbed away
Comes flooding back with a ripply cheer
Into every bare inlet and creek and bay;
Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it,
We are happy now because God wills it.
Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how;
Everything is happy now,
Everything is upward striving;
'Tis as easy now for the heart to be true
As for grass to be green or skies to be blue —
'Tis the natural way of living.

Brother-Founders, God himself must have spoken in this spot through nature to your seven hearts to be true in that beautiful June time of 1855; and, as if that were not enough, he must further have spoken through revelation and put it into the hearts of Runkle and Lockwood to select the most beautiful of all crosses as our badge. Thus the earth at its best and that flower of humanity, the Christian religion, entered into holy union for the birth of our fair brotherhood.

Twenty-five years ago this month, within a hundred miles of this spot, that White Cross was first placed upon my breast at old Hanover. A month later my young mother, educated here in Oxford, passed away, and much of the love which I bore her seems to have centered upon this Fraternity. You have loved this order for fifty years, and I for twenty-five. I stand midway, therefore, in the long line of our membership, gathering from the right and the left the cheers and salvos of our 7,500 living members to offer in congratulation to you.

Founders, there are three of your number whose names are written on our scroll, but who have mounted higher than the eagle; whose hands are now clasped together among the seven stars, where, untrammelled by the flesh, they continue

to unlock the secrets of learning. They are with us in spirit today. In your behalf and ours, let me lay a laurel upon their memories.

WILLIAM LEWIS LOCKWOOD

“Lockwood, handsome as Adonis—‘Hyperion’s curls upon his brow;’” whose stylish clothes, in numerous boxes from New York, we are told, were held in common by the chapter. He was wounded as a gallant captain at Fort Wagner in 1863, and paid the last full measure of devotion for the Union. The white roses of Sigma Chi which the New York alumni have tenderly laid today upon his remembered mound in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, are not purer nor fairer than the unselfish and patriotic motives which impelled our hero to his mighty sacrifice.

FRANKLIN HOWARD SCOBEEY

“Scobey—there never was but one Frank Scobey, warm-hearted, generous, and gifted.” He was a faithful soldier in the Fifth Ohio Cavalry, and after the war a brilliant journalist. When his health failed, he became the companion of the meadows, the trees, and the fields of waving grain. He sleeps today in Greenwood Cemetery, Hamilton, through which we came to Oxford. Green is his mound, bedecked with flowers of June; and so be his memory.

ISAAC M. JORDAN

And there was Jordan, “the little giant” of the Cincinnati bar, and the pride of the Ohio rostrum. For the later generations of Sigma Chis he “manifested the interest of a father for a son, and was unceasing in his efforts to aid them in life.” James W. Newman has well said of him:

It has occurred to me that Brother Jordan was, in his life and character, the very personification of the order he had done so much to establish; of its governing spirit, of its tendencies, and of its conscience. He put honor above all else, and in his friendships he was pure, unselfish, and enduring. He loved the companionship of his friends, and always



FRANKLIN HOWARD SCOBAY, ALPHA 1858
DIED JULY 22, 1888

held up to them the sunny side of life. He was loyal to every conviction of duty, whether in his profession, in politics, or in the social and home circle. His brilliant social qualities, his refined thought, his sparkling wit, his ingratiating manners, made him the welcome guest in every polite circle. His heart was broad and true, and decked with Christian graces. He loved his fellow-man, and rejoiced in making others happy. All along the pathway of his life, in quiet ways, he scattered the flowers of considerate charity, which, gathered up by the angels and woven into a garland, will form a radiant diadem to crown his sainted brow.

Eminent lawyer, civic patriot, high public servant, brilliant orator, devoted husband and father, and noble brother, we miss you today; but your high purpose, your manly example, your love for your only secret society, have added new luster to the cross of Sigma Chi!

But God has spared the majority of you, our founders, to be the center of our happiness today. Whatever preservatives you may have used have been in moderation, because your presence here today bespeaks well-ordered lives.

THOMAS COWAN BELL

In 1882, Brother Jordan in a toast said: "Bell, Tom Bell, became a professor in one of our western colleges, and gave evidence of great usefulness, but his health failed, and he has gone to the bourne whence no traveler returns." That was no warmer nor more remote a state than Oregon, because, Major Bell, you have come from Portland, in health and strength, to gladden and uplift us. You used to live here with your aunt, Mrs. Davis; and there the other Sigs, we are told, entered the first practical chapter-house. You encouraged the literary spirit in old Alpha. General Runkle says that you "had as much dignity as Daniel Webster." Like him, you loved your country's institutions, and with rare courage you led the bayonet charge of the Seventy-fourth Ohio at Stone River, with honorable mention in the official story of the battle. As the useful educator of hun-

dreds of American youths, we honor you, Major Bell, for the high part which you have taken in the world's work, for the continence and exemplary character of your life, and for your belief that our enjoyment of Sigma Chi will last forever. We present to you this souvenir of our love and gratitude.

JAMES PARKS CALDWELL

"Caldwell—what a beautiful boy he was; fair as any girl, the most precocious intellect I have ever known. At sixteen he graduated among the first scholars in his class." To this tribute of Jordan we may add, Brother Caldwell, that to us you are still a beautiful boy; for in Sigma Chi "the deep heart of existence beats forever like a boy's."

You represented the Confederate states among the five soldier-founders, Lieutenant Caldwell, and we honor you for your brave conduct at Corinth and Port Hudson; and for refusing to sacrifice your principles by taking the oath of allegiance, and thus securing your release from prison on Johnson's Island, even if Ben Runkle did secure the chance for you. Your brilliant pen in the *Overland Monthly* of Bret Harte, your honorable practice of the law, have demonstrated that love of letters which is characteristic of our order.

Born in the North, you fought for the South; you have lived in the West; hence, in the name of our brothers, north, south, east, and west, who always hold brotherhood above section, I give you this token of our appreciation and remembrance.

DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER

"Cooper was a noble fellow. He was so manly I can hardly think he ever was a boy. After leaving college, he studied for the ministry, and became a distinguished clergyman." These words of Jordan have been fully realized in your career. You alone of our founders have devoted yourself to the ministry. Hundreds of our alumni have followed



ISAAC M. JORDAN, ALPHA 1857

DIED DECEMBER 3, 1890

your good example, and Sigma Chi through you honors its splendid army in the clergy. A faithful Presbyterian, your catholic training in Sigma Chi has taught you properly to honor the people and the Master of all denominations. General Runkle has written :

And brave Dan Cooper, the man of God,
Who walked in the ways that the prophets trod;
Upright and manly, fearless and true,
A Christian gentleman through and through;
A comrade in joy, a friend in distress,
A preacher of God and his righteousness.
As Olaf the king held aloft his sword
To his Berserker chiefs 'round the Christmas board,
So brave Old Dan counts the gain and the loss,
And stands heart and soul by the great White Cross.

Brother Cooper, as you have held aloft the Cross for more than two-score years to lure men to higher and nobler living, so I hold forth to you this beautiful Cross of Sigma Chi upon a medallion of gold indicative of your true worth. Accept it with our love and veneration.

BENJAMIN PIATT RUNKLE

“And Runkle— dear old Ben studied law; at the beginning, like most young lawyers, his profession was better than his practice. He had barely opened an office when the war broke out. He was made colonel of a regiment; fell at Shiloh; left dead, it was thought, on the field of battle. A Sister of Mercy, one of those good angels of the war, found him and ministered to him. He afterward became a general, and is now a college professor.” This appreciation by Jordan was shared by Whitelaw Reid, who wrote of you when reported killed at Shiloh: “He died a hero. Green grow the grass on his honored grave!”

Your fearless conduct at the birth of this Fraternity was prophetic of the courage which you displayed on the field of battle. We rejoice that you were snatched from the jaws of death to be with us today.

You have so appreciated the genius of our order that you have sought to confer its benefits on aspiring youth in all colleges which we could enter with dignity and honor. As the founder of several of our active chapters, you have been our Apostle of Extension. You led us as grand consul from 1895 to 1897 with fidelity and zeal. Generous, brave, and kind, you have sacrificed much for this Fraternity of your boyhood, and it showers upon you today its warmest affection, and gives you this token of your high part in its founding and success.

And now, Founders all, we congratulate you on the independence and good-fellowship which welded your hearts, in the heat of conflict, into indissoluble union, like that of a golden bell. It echoed faintly under the blue skies of fifty years ago; but another and another were added to the chime, and even through the discords of war the sweet sound grew; until today the ringing of the glad and swelling chorus proclaims through all the land our golden year of jubilee.

The noble qualities of manhood which you infused into this Fraternity at birth have inspired in the half-century more than eight thousand four hundred young men. With David you may well say: "And let the beauty of our Lord God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands, establish thou it."

You have made the brotherhood of man real; the world is better because you have brought Sigma Chi into it. Your boyhood dreams have more than been fulfilled.

Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray,
The stars of its winter, the dews of its May.
And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children,

THE BOYS.



SOUVENIR PRESENTED TO THE FOUNDERS
DESIGNED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF HERBERT C. ARMS, KAPPA KAPPA 1895

L

UNVEILING OF MEMORIAL TABLET

HOWARD FERRIS



THE SIGMA CHI FRATERNITY
WAS FOUNDED IN THIS
INSTITUTION JUNE 28 1855
BY
THOMAS COWAN BELL
JAMES PARKS CALDWELL
DANIEL WILLIAM COOPER
ISAAC M JORDAN
WILLIAM LEWIS LOCKWOOD
BENJAMIN PIATT RYNKLE
FRANKLIN HOWARD SCOBIEY

MEMORIAL TABLET LOCATED IN CHAPEL OF MIAMI UNIVERSITY
DESIGNED BY ROBERT C. SPENCER, JR., ALPHA LAMBDA 1886

THE lateness of the hour denies me one of the greatest privileges that have ever come to me as a member of this organization, of uttering a few words of benediction in closing the exercises of this, the most memorable day in the history of Sigma Chi.

My words must be few, for the hour is late. To me has been assigned the duty, and I am given the privilege, of now unveiling the tablet that has been prepared to commemorate the event that we have just celebrated—the founding of Sigma Chi, at this place, fifty years ago. This tablet commemorates events that are peculiarly sacred to those of us who are members of this order. Here, in this little village, three of the greatest of the Greek-letter societies had their origin. The tablet upon the left,* I am told, was prepared by a warm, personal, boyhood friend of mine who left Cincinnati with me for the purpose of beginning college life. We were boys together, and friends throughout life. His organization had very loyal adherents, and it was he who gave direction and impetus to movements that have done so much toward making his organization national. I am told that the beautiful tablet is the product of his brain. He has passed away, but the work he did for his fraternity will live forever. On my right, and directly opposite, we today erect a memorial that shall stand as a reminder of the day of small things in Sigma Chi. It is fitting that these two tablets should face each other and should be located in this place, that coming generations may know that in their origin and purposes they are not dissimilar. The rivalry that has existed between the two has been, in the main, generous and healthful. The friendships that began in college have been continued through manhood into old age. The principles of this organization are eternal, and those founders were inspired in giving to us a plan and opportunity that have done so much to develop character for time and

* The tablet of Beta Theta Pi in honor of John Riley Knox, founder.

eternity, and insure to those who shall come after us safeguards so necessary in the evolution through which young men pass in their undergraduate careers. This tablet will stand forever to perpetuate the names of the founders of this organization, because of what they have done for the thousands of young men now members of this organization, as well as for the untold numbers that shall hereafter follow the banner of the White Cross. No distinction has ever come, or will come, to these men that will give them greater renown than the position they occupied in giving birth to this great institution. They have said in our presence that they "builded wiser than they knew." They could have said as truthfully that the hand of an all-wise Providence guided them in the beginning of things, to hand down to their successors an organization the like of which does not exist this side of New Jerusalem.

This tablet will pass away, but the principles commemorated by it will never pass away. The names of these founders are engraven on the pages of the History of the Immortals. No tablet is needed to perpetuate forever their deeds in our memories; but it was thought fitting by the organization that we should leave here, in this sacred spot, some suitable design that might be handed down to posterity, giving their names and recording the events of our beginning. This tablet, I say, will pass away, but their deeds and the principles that these men cherished in early life have been handed down to us, a precious, a priceless and indestructible, legacy.

Let us emulate their examples. Let us be true to their principles. Let us remember constantly the obligations that we have taken — to exemplify in our lives the principles for which they stood. Let this be but the beginning of a new era. Let us do even greater things than have been accomplished in the past. Then shall we show to the college world that we are worthy successors of these founders of Sigma

Chi. Thus shall we best exemplify the undying principles that make us proud of all those things for which the White Cross stands.

I now take great pleasure, on behalf of the Fraternity, in unveiling this tablet, erected in honor of the founders of this organization.

SIGMA CHI RECEPTIONAL

WARREN W. HOLLIDAY

Air, Gower's "Recessional."

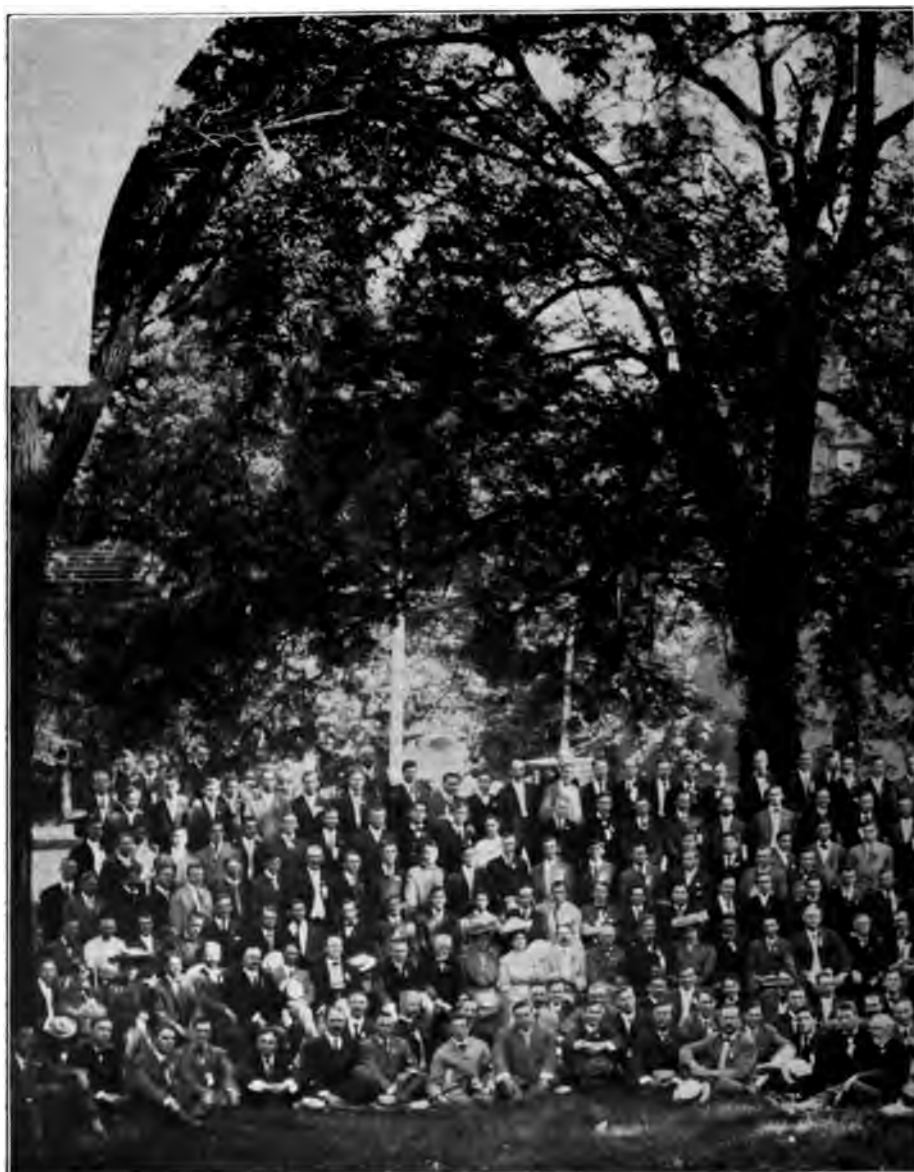
O H, ye who founded years ago
That humble thing from which we grew,
We softly praise, because we know
Ye builded better than ye knew.
Hope of our hearts until we die:
Old Sigma Chi, old Sigma Chi!

All sounding brass ye cast aside,
And chose that only which was good.
And we, thy debtors, realize
That ye with wisdom understood.
Hope of our hearts until we die:
Old Sigma Chi, old Sigma Chi!

With humble hearts we make acclaim,
And in reverence bow the head,
And whisper softly a sweet name,
By learning, love, and friendship led,
Hope of our hearts until we die:
Old Sigma Chi, old Sigma Chi!

ATTENDANCE





Photograph by Collier, Cincinnati

SEMI-CENTENNIAL AN



SARY DAY AT "OLD MIAMI"



ALPHA CHAPTER—MIAMI UNIVERSITY

Granville Barrere, 1900 Hillsboro, O.	L. W. Haynes.....Hillsboro, O.
Thomas C. Bell, 1857 Portland, Ore.	Darrell Joyce, 1903...Hamilton, O.
Charles Born, 1908....Vandalia, O.	Thomas H. Kingsley, 1903 Kansas City, Mo.
James P. Caldwell, 1857 Biloxi, Miss.	J. E. McSurely, 1895....Oxford, O.
E. F. Colborn, 1903...Shandon, O.	Leo Maxwell, 1900....Liberty, O.
Daniel W. Cooper, 1857 McComb, O.	Benj. F. Riese, 1906....Oxford, O.
Guy S. Dennison, 1901..Oxford, O.	E. P. Robinson, 1893....Oxford, O.
Harry A. Fenton, 1896 Indianapolis, Ind.	Benjamin P. Runkle, 1857 Washington, D. C.
H. G. Frost, 1901.....Monroe, O.	C. E. Starlin, 1902....Harrison, O.
D. F. Gerber, 1903.....Oxford, O.	E. F. Stone, 1907.....Oxford, O.
	William L. Stubbs, 1893 Carthage, O.
	C. S. Warner, 1908....Monroe, O.

BETA CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF WOOSTER

Charles B. Bayly, 1908.Wooster, O.	Marion M. Miller, 1885 New York, N. Y.
Orville S. Brumback, 1876 Toledo, O.	Ben Boyd Nelson, 1892 Cincinnati, O.
Edward R. Cander, 1908 Bogotá, S. A.	E. V. Overman, 1882.Cincinnati, O.
William F. Dodge, 1881 Cincinnati, O.	Ralph E. Plumer, 1906.Wooster, O.
Hamilton Douglas, 1883 Atlanta, Ga.	Melville Ritchie, 1891.Cincinnati, O.
	M. S. Todd, 1887....Cincinnati, O.

GAMMA CHAPTER—OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

Peter Adams, 1895...Highland, O.	Isaac B. Matson, 1860 Cincinnati, O.
Wm. H. Anderson, 1873 Cincinnati, O.	John J. Piatt, 1861..North Bend, O.
J. R. Clark, 1873....Cincinnati, O.	E. E. Powell, 1894...Columbus, O.
P. E. Clark, 1907....Delaware, O.	Smith B. Queal, 1889.Cincinnati, O.
R. L. Clark, 1907....Delaware, O.	Frank N. Sell, 1907...Delaware, O.
S. D. Clayton, 1896..Cincinnati, O.	O. P. Sell, 1903.....Delaware, O.
O. P. Coe, 1898.....Cincinnati, O.	Abel V. Shotwell, 1905 Columbus, O.
J. G. Cooper, 1902....McComb, O.	Peter F. Swing, 1869.Cincinnati, O.
Charles Evans, 1863..Cincinnati, O.	J. W. Thalman, 1900.Cincinnati, O.
La Fayette Funk, 1858..Shirley, Ill.	Ebenezer M. Williams, 1858 Cincinnati, O.
Rush L. Holland, 1891 Colorado Springs, Colo.	James F. Williams, 1863 Cincinnati, O.
Louis A. Ireton, 1893.Cincinnati, O.	J. C. Wilson, 1898..Kings Mills, O.
A. C. McClung, 1902....Mason, O.	
Alfred F. McCormick, 1884 Columbus, O.	

EPSILON CHAPTER—GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Edwin G. Evans, 1906	H. Watson Moffitt, 1903
Washington, D. C.	Washington, D. C.
Arthur J. McElhone, 1902	Max W. Winter, 1907
Washington, D. C.	Washington, D. C.

ETA CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI

A. S. McDonald, 1906	Thomas Wm. White, 1903
Bay St. Louis, Miss.	St. Louis, Mo.

THETA CHAPTER—PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE

L. A. Burrell, 1874	Edmund K. Fox, 1893
Cincinnati, O.	Washington, D. C.
H. Brua Campbell, 1906	Oscar A. Stuckenberg, 1896
Middletown, O.	Cincinnati, O.

KAPPA CHAPTER—BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY

Melvin E. Lynn, 1874. Cincinnati, O.

LAMBDA CHAPTER—INDIANA UNIVERSITY

Walter S. Bent, 1894.. Wabash, Ind.	C. G. Gardiner, 1887
Ira Bordner, 1898.. Brookston, Ind.	Washington, Ind.
Dale J. Crittenberger, 1878	Louis G. Heyn, 1899. Cincinnati, O.
Anderson, Ind.	E. C. McMullen, 1904.. Aurora, Ind.
Dale J. Crittenberger, Jr., 1905	Hugh D. McMullen, 1862
Anderson, Ind.	Aurora, Ind.
Edward W. Davis, 1901	W. P. Rogers, 1892.. Cincinnati, O.
Rising Sun, Ind.	John S. Weaver, 1898
Lincoln Dixon, 1880	Indianapolis, Ind.
North Vernon, Ind.	

MU CHAPTER—DENNISON UNIVERSITY

H. E. Brillhart, 1906. Newark, N. J.	Horace M. Huffman, 1908
J. B. Childe, 1885.... Cincinnati, O.	Dayton, O.
Alfred M. Colby, 1905.. Dayton, O.	Harvey Keeler, 1880.. Cleveland, O.
Kendell B. Cressey, 1895	Harry L. King, 1897. Kings Mills, O.
Philadelphia, Pa.	R. W. Luse, 1907..... Sharon, Pa.
A. E. DeArmond, 1895	Frank R. Morse, 1885
Cincinnati, O.	Cincinnati, O.
Elmer E. Ferris, 1884. Cincinnati, O.	Burton Nickels, 1905.... Toledo, O.
Howard Ferris, 1876. Cincinnati, O.	Hubert Sample, 1900.. Atlanta, Ga.
Herbert C. Healy, 1880	Frank Lewis, 1902..... Toledo, O.
Cincinnati, O.	Thomas O. Sheppard, 1903
C. B. Huffman, 1902.... Dayton, O.	Phoenix, Arizona

MU CHAPTER — DENNISON UNIVERSITY — *Continued*

J. M. Sprague, 1896..Cincinnati, O.	J. Frank Whallon, 1905..Joliet, Ill.
Ralph Y. Strubble, 1900 Fredrickstown, O.	Clifford A. Wiltsee, 1897 Cincinnati, O.
Calvin J. Turley, 1876 Dayton, Tenn.	Percy L. Wiltsee, 1901 Cincinnati, O.

XI CHAPTER — DE PAUW UNIVERSITY

John T. Barnett, 1875 Indianapolis, Ind.	E. R. Hunt, 1905...Lafayette, Ind.
F. G. Browne, 1881..Cincinnati, O.	Joseph W. Larimore, 1908 Greenfield, Ind.
George C. Calvert, 1893 Indianapolis, Ind.	Ira L. Law, 1908.Terre Haute, Ind.
Benjamin Davis, 1870 New Carlisle, O.	Frederick A. Likely, 1894 Indianapolis, Ind.
James B. Davis, 1906..Brazil, Ind.	Jesse McAnally, 1906 Greencastle, Ind.
Harry L. Gordon, 1882 Cincinnati, O.	Addison S. Magaw, 1897 Cincinnati, O.
Howard M. Gordon, 1887 Cincinnati, O.	D. W. Williamson, 1881 Baltimore, Md.
W. L. Gordon, 1882.Cincinnati, O.	Horace G. Ogden, 1893 Louisville, Ky.
V. R. Gould, 1905...Omaha, Neb.	
Silas A. Hays, 1872 Greencastle, Ind.	

OMICRON CHAPTER — DICKINSON COLLEGE

Harry B. Frederick, 1906 Catasauqua, Pa.	D. H. Riddle, 1899 Chambersburg, Pa.
G. W. Pedlow, 1901....Chester, Pa.	A. S. Rochester, 1906.Columbus, O.

PI CHAPTER — HOWARD COLLEGE

Wm. W. Booles, 1883 Taylorsville, Ky.	Lee E. Thomas, 1885 Shreveport, La.
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RHO CHAPTER — BUTLER COLLEGE

Elliot Ayers, 1906.Indianapolis, Ind.	John E. Hollett, 1895 Indianapolis, Ind.
James H. Brayton, 1906 Indianapolis, Ind.	Fred Horne, 1908.Indianapolis, Ind.
Nelson D. Brayton, 1895 Indianapolis, Ind.	William G. Irwin, 1889 Columbus, Ind.
Harrison Cale, 1890 Indianapolis, Ind.	Walter D. Jones, 1907 Indianapolis, Ind.
Horace H. Fletcher, 1878 Indianapolis, Ind.	Joseph B. Kealing, 1879 Indianapolis, Ind.
Albert F. Hall, 1896.Asheville, N. C.	C. Maley, 1898....Evansville, Ind.

RHO CHAPTER — BUTLER COLLEGE — *Continued*

Harold Mauzy, 1908	Merrill Moores, 1876
Indianapolis, Ind.	Indianapolis, Ind.
John F. Mitchell, Jr., 1906	Edwin S. Powell, 1901
Greenfield, Ind.	Denver, Colo.
James E. Montgomery, 1908	E. W. Shirley, 1883..
Greenfield, Ind.	Danville, Ind.
	S. S. Walton, 1901...Atlanta, Ind.

PHI CHAPTER — LAFAYETTE COLLEGE

H. K. Hauck, 1906....Easton, Pa. Robt. E. James, 1869...Easton, Pa.

CHI CHAPTER — HANOVER COLLEGE

Charles Alling, Jr., 1885	Thomas B. McGregor, 1901
Chicago, Ill.	Madison, Ind.
S. S. Gatch, 1892.....Milford, O.	Walter S. Montgomery, 1880
W. D. Graham, 1904	Greenfield, Ind.
Richmond, Ind.	H. W. Smith, 1907..South Bend, Ind.
A. P. Keil, 1876.....Bellevue, Ky.	James M. Wright, 1900
R. H. Keil, 1900.....Bellevue, Ky.	Indianapolis, Ind.

PSI CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

Chas. Francis Cocke, 1907
Roanoke, Va.

OMEGA CHAPTER — NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

Wm. V. Brothara, 1906	Ruter W. Springer, 1887
Chicago, Ill.	Fort Washington, Md.
William Heilman, 1903	William J. Taylor, 1907
Evansville, Ind.	Evanston, Ill.
C. Percy McConnell, 1903	Herbert P. Wright, 1887
Chicago, Ill.	Kansas City, Mo.

ALPHA ALPHA CHAPTER — HOBART COLLEGE

S. Sloan, 1905.....Utica, N. Y. D. L. Williams, 1906..Utica, N. Y.

ALPHA BETA CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

S. P. Eastman, 1905..Berkeley, Cal.	Charles E. Townsend, 1890
Stephen T. Mather, 1887	San Francisco, Cal.
Chicago, Ill.	

ALPHA GAMMA CHAPTER — OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

Graham B. Acheman, 1904	C. H. Hawthorne, 1905
Columbus, O.	Cambridge, O.
Thomas B. Foster, 1906	Walter A. Holloway, 1906
Glendale, O.	Columbus, O.

ALPHA GAMMA CHAPTER—OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY—*Continued*

J. M. McGhee, 1908....Jackson, O. F. W. J. Shannon, 1903
Columbus, O.
H. M. Myers, 1905
Columbus, O. Stanley R. Smith, 1898
Frederick Secrest, 1908
Blanchester, O.
Chillicothe, O. Earl B. Watt, 1906..Barnesville, O.

ALPHA EPSILON CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

V. R. Gould, 1905....Omaha, Neb.

ALPHA ZETA CHAPTER—BELOIT COLLEGE

R. C. Andrews, 1906...Beloit, Wis. R. W. Runnels, 1908
Kansas City, Mo.
Ernest P. Kepple, 1903
New York, N. Y.

ALPHA ETA CHAPTER—STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Wilmot L. Baughn, 1905
Iowa City, Ia. Carl W. Ross, 1905...Decatur, Ill.
J. E. Stocudor.....Iowa City, Ia.

ALPHA THETA CHAPTER—MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Charles S. Cole, 1903..Chicago, Ill. George A. Quinlan, 1906
Houston, Texas
H. W. Lackman, 1905
Cincinnati, O. Victor Ray, 1888....Cincinnati, O.
S. Senior Prince, 1905
Cincinnati, O. Walter G. Zimmermann, 1898
Chicago, Ill.

ALPHA IOTA CHAPTER—ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

Frank D. Ader, 1884
Greencastle, Ind. Ernest Bloomer, 1906
Bloomington, Ill.
J. C. Aldrich, 1903
Bloomington, Ill. Joseph C. Nate, 1890.
Beardstown, Ill.
C. T. Blackford, 1888..Chicago, Ill. Ralph F. Potter, 1890..Chicago, Ill.

ALPHA LAMBDA CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

James J. Bush, 1906..Racine, Wis. C. A. Sidler, 1899
Milwaukee, Wis.
Edward M. Dexter, 1892
Milwaukee, Wis. Robert C. Spencer, Jr., 1886
Howell Parks, 1903..Madison, Wis. Chicago, Ill.

ALPHA NU CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

W. B. Blocker, 1906
San Antonio, Tex. Thomas C. McRae, 1902
New York, N. Y.
Homer Rowe, 1907....Austin, Tex.

ALPHA XI CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

C. K. Atkinson, 1905 Arkansas City, Kan.	R. L. McAlpine, 1887 Kansas City, Kan.
W. Ray Clifford, 1903 Kansas City, Mo.	Harold G. Sternberg, 1904 Wichita, Kan.
G. T. Hansen, 1905....Logan, Kan.	Thomas E. Wagstaff, 1893 Laurence, Kan.
W. Henley, 1907...Laurence, Kan.	
Maclay Lyon, 1896 Kansas City, Mo.	

ALPHA OMICRON CHAPTER — TULANE UNIVERSITY

John Rainey Hayward, 1903 New Orleans, La.	Frank A. Payne, 1905 New Orleans, La.
J. Blanc Monroe, 1899 New Orleans, La.	Thomas D. Westfeldt, 1908 New Orleans, La.

ALPHA PI CHAPTER — ALBION COLLEGE

Fred K. McEldowney, 1889 Detroit, Mich.	Fred A. Perine, 1898..Chicago, Ill.
Newman Miller, 1893..Chicago, Ill.	Edward B. Ryan, 1892 Cincinnati, O.
Eugene R. Page, 1895 Detroit, Mich.	J. Stanley Weidman, 1907 Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

ALPHA RHO CHAPTER — LEHIGH UNIVERSITY

Joseph T. Cattrell, 1905 Bethlehem, Pa.	Harold J. Wolfe, 1905 Philadelphia, Pa.
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ALPHA SIGMA CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

William Bride, 1904 Washington, D. C.	G. A. Walker, 1906 Minneapolis, Minn.
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ALPHA TAU CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

Wm. B. Ricks, 1890..Louisville, Ky.

ALPHA UPSILON CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

J. D. Foss, 1907..Los Angeles, Cal.	A. P. Thomson, 1897 Los Angeles, Cal.
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ALPHA PHI CHAPTER — CORNELL UNIVERSITY

John A. Caldwell, Jr., 1899 Cincinnati, O.	W. B. Gillies, 1904....Chicago, Ill.
	C. R. Goodrich, 1905..Minonk, Ill.

ALPHA PHI CHAPTER—CORNELL UNIVERSITY—*Continued*

W. H. Hople, 1906..Cincinnati, O.	W. H. Schmidlapp, 1906
Benjamin F. Longenecker, 1903	Cincinnati, O.
Delta, O.	F. von Steinwehr, 1906
H. E. Oskamp, 1906..Cincinnati, O.	Cincinnati, O.
Howard E. Schaff, 1905	William W. Tyler, 1904
Cincinnati, O.	Buffalo, N. Y.

ALPHA CHI CHAPTER—PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

E. L. Diehl, 1906.Philadelphia, Pa. John E. Egan, 1895.....Dayton, O.

ALPHA PSI CHAPTER—VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY

H. Dudley Jarratt, 1902	W. E. Norvell, Jr., 1906
Nashville, Tenn.	Nashville, Tenn.
Thomas C. Meadows, 1893	G. P. Thurston, Jr., 1906
Cincinnati, O.	Nashville, Tenn.

ALPHA OMEGA CHAPTER—LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY

Ralph H. Sherry, 1904
Stanford University, Cal.

BETA GAMMA CHAPTER—COLORADO COLLEGE

L. C. Lennox, 1906
Colorado Springs, Colo.

DELTA DELTA CHAPTER—PURDUE UNIVERSITY

F. Paul Anderson, 1890	John L. Roe, 1896.....Atlanta, Ga.
Lexington, Ky.	F. A. Schaff, 1907...Cincinnati, O.
H. C. Buschmann, 1896	Frederick Schench, 1893
Indianapolis, Ind.	Missoula, Mont.
A. Chambers, 1901	John Thompson, 1903.Madison, Ind.
Indianapolis, Ind.	Brent A. Tozzer, 1899
F. P. Clark, 1877	Cincinnati, O.
North Baltimore, O.	Charles H. Vinton, 1885
Benjamin G. Fernald, 1898	Denver, Colo.
New York, N. Y.	Henry H. Vinton, 1885
W. S. Humes, Jr., 1907	Lafayette, Ind.
Altoona, Pa.	P. C. Ward, 1906
C. A. Kurz, Jr., 1906..Chicago, Ill.	Lafayette, Ind.

ZETA ZETA CHAPTER—CENTRAL UNIVERSITY

John Anderson, 1908.Danville, Ky.	Robert L. Berry, 1900.Newport, Ky.
William D. Baker, 1891	Paul Doneghy, 1904..Danville, Ky.
Cincinnati, O.	Guy Hewdley, 1908...Danville, Ky.
Albert S. Berry, 1896.Newport, Ky.	U. J. Howard, 1895.Covington, Ky.

ALPHA CHAPTER—MIAMI UNIVERSITY

Granville Barrere, 1900 Hillsboro, O.	L. W. Haynes.....Hillsboro, O.
Thomas C. Bell, 1857 Portland, Ore.	Darrell Joyce, 1903...Hamilton, O.
Charles Born, 1908....Vandalia, O.	Thomas H. Kingsley, 1903 Kansas City, Mo.
James P. Caldwell, 1857 Biloxi, Miss.	J. E. McSurely, 1895....Oxford, O.
E. F. Colborn, 1903...Shandon, O.	Leo Maxwell, 1900....Liberty, O.
Daniel W. Cooper, 1857 McComb, O.	Benj. F. Riese, 1906....Oxford, O.
Guy S. Dennison, 1901..Oxford, O.	E. P. Robinson, 1893....Oxford, O.
Harry A. Fenton, 1896 Indianapolis, Ind.	Benjamin P. Runkle, 1857 Washington, D. C.
H. G. Frost, 1901.....Monroe, O.	C. E. Starlin, 1902....Harrison, O.
D. F. Gerber, 1903.....Oxford, O.	E. F. Stone, 1907.....Oxford, O.
	William L. Stubbs, 1893 Carthage, O.
	C. S. Warner, 1908....Monroe, O.

BETA CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF WOOSTER

Charles B. Bayly, 1908.Wooster, O.	Marion M. Miller, 1885 New York, N. Y.
Orville S. Brumback, 1876 Toledo, O.	Ben Boyd Nelson, 1892 Cincinnati, O.
Edward R. Cander, 1908 Bogotá, S. A.	E. V. Overman, 1882.Cincinnati, O.
William F. Dodge, 1881 Cincinnati, O.	Ralph E. Plumer, 1906.Wooster, O.
Hamilton Douglas, 1883 Atlanta, Ga.	Melville Ritchie, 1891.Cincinnati, O.
	M. S. Todd, 1887....Cincinnati, O.

GAMMA CHAPTER—OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

Peter Adams, 1895...Highland, O.	Isaac B. Matson, 1860 Cincinnati, O.
Wm. H. Anderson, 1873 Cincinnati, O.	John J. Piatt, 1861..North Bend, O.
J. R. Clark, 1873....Cincinnati, O.	E. E. Powell, 1894....Columbus, O.
P. E. Clark, 1907....Delaware, O.	Smith B. Queal, 1889.Cincinnati, O.
R. L. Clark, 1907....Delaware, O.	Frank N. Sell, 1907...Delaware, O.
S. D. Clayton, 1896..Cincinnati, O.	O. P. Sell, 1903.....Delaware, O.
O. P. Coe, 1898....Cincinnati, O.	Abel V. Shotwell, 1905 Columbus, O.
J. G. Cooper, 1902....McComb, O.	Peter F. Swing, 1869.Cincinnati, O.
Charles Evans, 1863..Cincinnati, O.	J. W. Thalman, 1900.Cincinnati, O.
La Fayette Funk, 1858..Shirley, Ill.	Ebenezer M. Williams, 1858 Cincinnati, O.
Rush L. Holland, 1891 Colorado Springs, Colo.	James F. Williams, 1863 Cincinnati, O.
Louis A. Ireton, 1893.Cincinnati, O.	J. C. Wilson, 1898..Kings Mills, O.
A. C. McClung, 1902....Mason, O.	
Alfred F. McCormick, 1884 Columbus, O.	

EPSILON CHAPTER — GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Edwin G. Evans, 1906	H. Watson Moffitt, 1903
Washington, D. C.	Washington, D. C.
Arthur J. McElhone, 1902	Max W. Winter, 1907
Washington, D. C.	Washington, D. C.

ETA CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI

A. S. McDonald, 1906	Thomas Wm. White, 1903
Bay St. Louis, Miss.	St. Louis, Mo.

THETA CHAPTER — PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE

L. A. Burrell, 1874	Edmund K. Fox, 1893
Cincinnati, O.	Washington, D. C.
H. Brua Campbell, 1906	Oscar A. Stuckenberg, 1896
Middletown, O.	Cincinnati, O.

KAPPA CHAPTER — BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY

Melvin E. Lynn, 1874. Cincinnati, O.

LAMBDA CHAPTER — INDIANA UNIVERSITY

Walter S. Bent, 1894.. Wabash, Ind.	C. G. Gardiner, 1887
Ira Bordner, 1898.. Brookston, Ind.	Washington, Ind.
Dale J. Crittenberger, 1878	Louis G. Heyn, 1899. Cincinnati, O.
Anderson, Ind.	E. C. McMullen, 1904.. Aurora, Ind.
Dale J. Crittenberger, Jr., 1905	Hugh D. McMullen, 1862
Anderson, Ind.	Aurora, Ind.
Edward W. Davis, 1901	W. P. Rogers, 1892.. Cincinnati, O.
Rising Sun, Ind.	John S. Weaver, 1898
Lincoln Dixon, 1880	Indianapolis, Ind.
North Vernon, Ind.	

MU CHAPTER — DENNISON UNIVERSITY

H. E. Brillhart, 1906. Newark, N. J.	Horace M. Huffman, 1908
J. B. Childe, 1885.... Cincinnati, O.	Dayton, O.
Alfred M. Colby, 1905.. Dayton, O.	Harvey Keeler, 1880.. Cleveland, O.
Kendell B. Cressey, 1895	Harry L. King, 1897. Kings Mills, O.
Philadelphia, Pa.	R. W. Luse, 1907..... Sharon, Pa.
A. E. DeArmond, 1895	Frank R. Morse, 1885
Cincinnati, O.	Cincinnati, O.
Elmer E. Ferris, 1884. Cincinnati, O.	Burton Nickels, 1905.... Toledo, O.
Howard Ferris, 1876. Cincinnati, O.	Hubert Sample, 1900.. Atlanta, Ga.
Herbert C. Healy, 1880	Frank Lewis, 1902..... Toledo, O.
Cincinnati, O.	Thomas O. Sheppard, 1903
C. B. Huffman, 1902.... Dayton, O.	Phoenix, Arizona

MU CHAPTER—DENNISON UNIVERSITY—*Continued*

J. M. Sprague, 1896..Cincinnati, O.	J. Frank Whallon, 1905..Joliet, Ill.
Ralph Y. Strubble, 1900 Fredrickstown, O.	Clifford A. Wiltsee, 1897 Cincinnati, O.
Calvin J. Turley, 1876 Dayton, Tenn.	Percy L. Wiltsee, 1901 Cincinnati, O.

XI CHAPTER—DE PAUW UNIVERSITY

John T. Barnett, 1875 Indianapolis, Ind.	E. R. Hunt, 1905...Lafayette, Ind.
F. G. Browne, 1881..Cincinnati, O.	Joseph W. Larimore, 1908 Greenfield, Ind.
George C. Calvert, 1893 Indianapolis, Ind.	Ira L. Law, 1908.Terre Haute, Ind.
Benjamin Davis, 1870 New Carlisle, O.	Frederick A. Likely, 1894 Indianapolis, Ind.
James B. Davis, 1906..Brazil, Ind.	Jesse McAnally, 1906 Greencastle, Ind.
Harry L. Gordon, 1882 Cincinnati, O.	Addison S. Magaw, 1897 Cincinnati, O.
Howard M. Gordon, 1887 Cincinnati, O.	D. W. Williamson, 1881 Baltimore, Md.
W. L. Gordon, 1882.Cincinnati, O.	Horace G. Ogden, 1893 Louisville, Ky.
V. R. Gould, 1905....Omaha, Neb.	
Silas A. Hays, 1872 Greencastle, Ind.	

OMICRON CHAPTER—DICKINSON COLLEGE

Harry B. Frederick, 1906 Catasauqua, Pa.	D. H. Riddle, 1899 Chambersburg, Pa.
G. W. Pedlow, 1901....Chester, Pa.	A. S. Rochester, 1906.Columbus, O.

PI CHAPTER—HOWARD COLLEGE

Wm. W. Booles, 1883 Taylorsville, Ky.	Lee E. Thomas, 1885 Shreveport, La.
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RHO CHAPTER—BUTLER COLLEGE

Elliot Ayers, 1906.Indianapolis, Ind.	John E. Hollett, 1895 Indianapolis, Ind.
James H. Brayton, 1906 Indianapolis, Ind.	Fred Horne, 1908.Indianapolis, Ind.
Nelson D. Brayton, 1895 Indianapolis, Ind.	William G. Irwin, 1889 Columbus, Ind.
Harrison Cale, 1890 Indianapolis, Ind.	Walter D. Jones, 1907 Indianapolis, Ind.
Horace H. Fletcher, 1878 Indianapolis, Ind.	Joseph B. Kealing, 1879 Indianapolis, Ind.
Albert F. Hall, 1896.Asheville, N. C.	C. Maley, 1898....Evansville, Ind.

SUMMARY OF ATTENDANCE BY CHAPTERS

Alpha	22	Alpha Gamma . . .	10	Beta Gamma . . .	1
Beta	11	Alpha Epsilon . .	1	Delta Delta . . .	15
Gamma	26	Alpha Zeta	3	Zeta Zeta	18
Epsilon	4	Alpha Eta	3	Zeta Psi	97
Eta	2	Alpha Theta . . .	6	Theta Theta . . .	15
Theta	4	Alpha Iota	6	Kappa Kappa . . .	13
Kappa	1	Alpha Lambda . . .	5	Lambda Lambda . .	4
Lambda	12	Alpha Nu	3	Mu Mu	8
Mu	24	Alpha Xi	8	Nu Nu	3
Xi	18	Alpha Omicron . .	4	Xi Xi	1
Omicron	4	Alpha Pi	6	Omicron Omicron .	5
Pi	2	Alpha Rho	2	Rho Rho	1
Rho	19	Alpha Sigma	2	Phi Phi	2
Phi	2	Alpha Tau	1	Psi Psi	1
Chi	9	Alpha Upsilon . . .	2	Upsilon Upsilon . .	1
Psi	1	Alpha Phi	10	Tau Tau	6
Omega	6	Alpha Chi	2	Scattering	14
Alpha Alpha	2	Alpha Psi	4		—
Alpha Beta	3	Alpha Omega	1	Total	456



ALPHA CHAPTER—MIAMI UNIVERSITY

Granville Barrere, 1900	Hillsboro, O.	L. W. Haynes.....Hillsboro, O.
Thomas C. Bell, 1857	Portland, Ore.	Darrell Joyce, 1903...Hamilton, O.
Charles Born, 1908....Vandalia, O.		Thomas H. Kingsley, 1903
James P. Caldwell, 1857	Biloxi, Miss.	Kansas City, Mo.
E. F. Colborn, 1903...Shandon, O.		J. E. McSurely, 1895....Oxford, O.
Daniel W. Cooper, 1857	McComb, O.	Leo Maxwell, 1900....Liberty, O.
Guy S. Dennison, 1901..Oxford, O.		Benj. F. Riese, 1906....Oxford, O.
Harry A. Fenton, 1896	Indianapolis, Ind.	E. P. Robinson, 1893....Oxford, O.
H. G. Frost, 1901.....Monroe, O.		Benjamin P. Runkle, 1857
D. F. Gerber, 1903.....Oxford, O.		Washington, D. C.
		C. E. Starlin, 1902....Harrison, O.
		E. F. Stone, 1907.....Oxford, O.
		William L. Stubbs, 1893
		Carthage, O.
		C. S. Warner, 1908....Monroe, O.

BETA CHAPTER—UNIVERSITY OF WOOSTER

Charles B. Bayly, 1908.Wooster, O.	Marion M. Miller, 1885
Orville S. Brumback, 1876	New York, N. Y.
Edward R. Cander, 1908	Ben Boyd Nelson, 1892
William F. Dodge, 1881	Cincinnati, O.
Hamilton Douglas, 1883	E. V. Overman, 1882.Cincinnati, O.
	Ralph E. Plumer, 1906.Wooster, O.
	Melville Ritchie, 1891.Cincinnati, O.
	M. S. Todd, 1887....Cincinnati, O.
	Atlanta, Ga.

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Wm. H. Anderson, 1873	Cincinnati, O.
J. R. Clark, 1873....Cincinnati, O.	John J. Piatt, 1861..North Bend, O.
P. E. Clark, 1907....Delaware, O.	E. E. Powell, 1894...Columbus, O.
R. L. Clark, 1907....Delaware, O.	Smith B. Queal, 1889.Cincinnati, O.
S. D. Clayton, 1896..Cincinnati, O.	Frank N. Sell, 1907...Delaware, O.
O. P. Coe, 1898....Cincinnati, O.	O. P. Sell, 1903.....Delaware, O.
J. G. Cooper, 1902...McComb, O.	Abel V. Shotwell, 1905
Charles Evans, 1863..Cincinnati, O.	Columbus, O.
La Fayette Funk, 1858..Shirley, Ill.	Peter F. Swing, 1869.Cincinnati, O.
Rush L. Holland, 1891	J. W. Thalman, 1900.Cincinnati, O.
	Ebenezer M. Williams, 1858
	Cincinnati, O.
Louis A. Ireton, 1893.Cincinnati, O.	James F. Williams, 1863
A. C. McClung, 1902....Mason, O.	Cincinnati, O.
Alfred F. McCormick, 1884	J. C. Wilson, 1898..Kings Mills, O.
	Columbus, O.

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Edwin G. Evans, 1906 Washington, D. C.	H. Watson Moffitt, 1903 Washington, D. C.
Arthur J. McElhone, 1902 Washington, D. C.	Max W. Winter, 1907 Washington, D. C.

ETA CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI

A. S. McDonald, 1906 Bay St. Louis, Miss.	Thomas Wm. White, 1903 St. Louis, Mo.
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Ira Bordner, 1898.. Brookston, Ind.	Louis G. Heyn, 1899. Cincinnati, O.
Dale J. Crittenberger, 1878 Anderson, Ind.	E. C. McMullen, 1904.. Aurora, Ind.
Dale J. Crittenberger, Jr., 1905 Anderson, Ind.	Hugh D. McMullen, 1862 Aurora, Ind.
Edward W. Davis, 1901 Rising Sun, Ind.	W. P. Rogers, 1892.. Cincinnati, O.
Lincoln Dixon, 1880 North Vernon, Ind.	John S. Weaver, 1898 Indianapolis, Ind.

MU CHAPTER — DENNISON UNIVERSITY

H. E. Brillhart, 1906. Newark, N. J.	Horace M. Huffman, 1908 Dayton, O.
J. B. Childe, 1885.... Cincinnati, O.	Harvey Keeler, 1880.. Cleveland, O.
Alfred M. Colby, 1905.. Dayton, O.	Harry L. King, 1897. Kings Mills, O.
Kendell B. Cressey, 1895 Philadelphia, Pa.	R. W. Luse, 1907..... Sharon, Pa.
A. E. DeArmond, 1895 Cincinnati, O.	Frank R. Morse, 1885 Cincinnati, O.
Elmer E. Ferris, 1884. Cincinnati, O.	Burton Nickels, 1905.... Toledo, O.
Howard Ferris, 1876. Cincinnati, O.	Hubert Sample, 1900.. Atlanta, Ga.
Herbert C. Healy, 1880 Cincinnati, O.	Frank Lewis, 1902..... Toledo, O.
C. B. Huffman, 1902.... Dayton, O.	Thomas O. Sheppard, 1903 Phoenix, Arizona

MU CHAPTER—DENNISON UNIVERSITY—*Continued*

J. M. Sprague, 1896..Cincinnati, O.	J. Frank Whallon, 1905..Joliet, Ill.
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Calvin J. Turley, 1876 Dayton, Tenn.	Percy L. Wiltsee, 1901 Cincinnati, O.

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George C. Calvert, 1893 Indianapolis, Ind.	Ira L. Law, 1908.Terre Haute, Ind.
Benjamin Davis, 1870 New Carlisle, O.	Frederick A. Likely, 1894 Indianapolis, Ind.
James B. Davis, 1906..Brazil, Ind.	Jesse McAnally, 1906 Greencastle, Ind.
Harry L. Gordon, 1882 Cincinnati, O.	Addison S. Magaw, 1897 Cincinnati, O.
Howard M. Gordon, 1887 Cincinnati, O.	D. W. Williamson, 1881 Baltimore, Md.
W. L. Gordon, 1882.Cincinnati, O.	Horace G. Ogden, 1893 Louisville, Ky.
V. R. Gould, 1905...Omaha, Neb.	
Silas A. Hays, 1872 Greencastle, Ind.	

OMICRON CHAPTER—DICKINSON COLLEGE

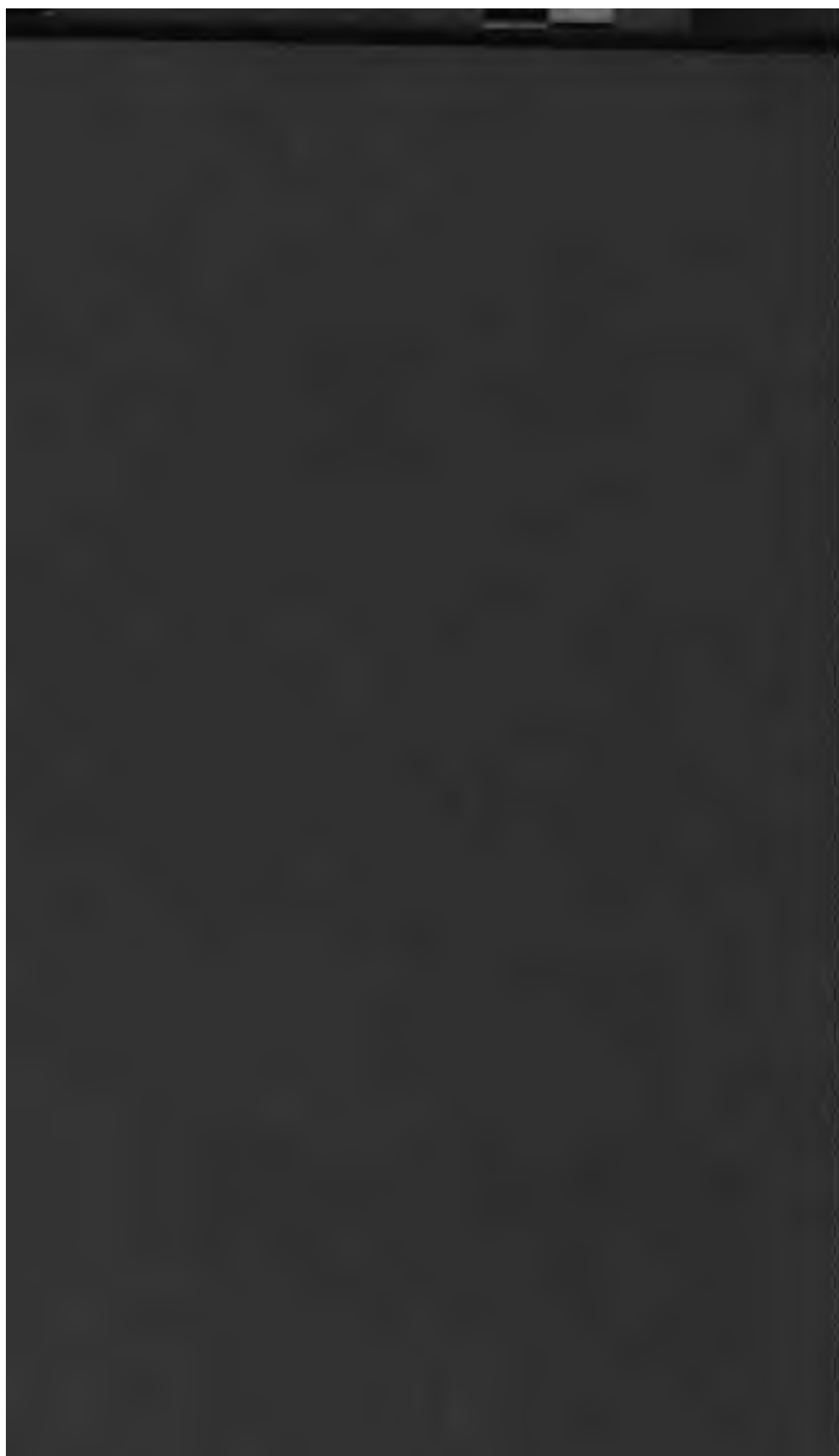
Harry B. Frederick, 1906 Catasauqua, Pa.	D. H. Riddle, 1899 Chambersburg, Pa.
G. W. Pedlow, 1901....Chester, Pa.	A. S. Rochester, 1906.Columbus, O.

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Wm. W. Booles, 1883 Taylorsville, Ky.	Lee E. Thomas, 1885 Shreveport, La.
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James H. Brayton, 1906 Indianapolis, Ind.	Fred Horne, 1908.Indianapolis, Ind.
Nelson D. Brayton, 1895 Indianapolis, Ind.	William G. Irwin, 1889 Columbus, Ind.
Harrison Cale, 1890 Indianapolis, Ind.	Walter D. Jones, 1907 Indianapolis, Ind.
Horace H. Fletcher, 1878 Indianapolis, Ind.	Joseph B. Kealing, 1879 Indianapolis, Ind.
Albert F. Hall, 1896.Asheville, N. C.	C. Maley, 1898....Evansville, Ind.





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