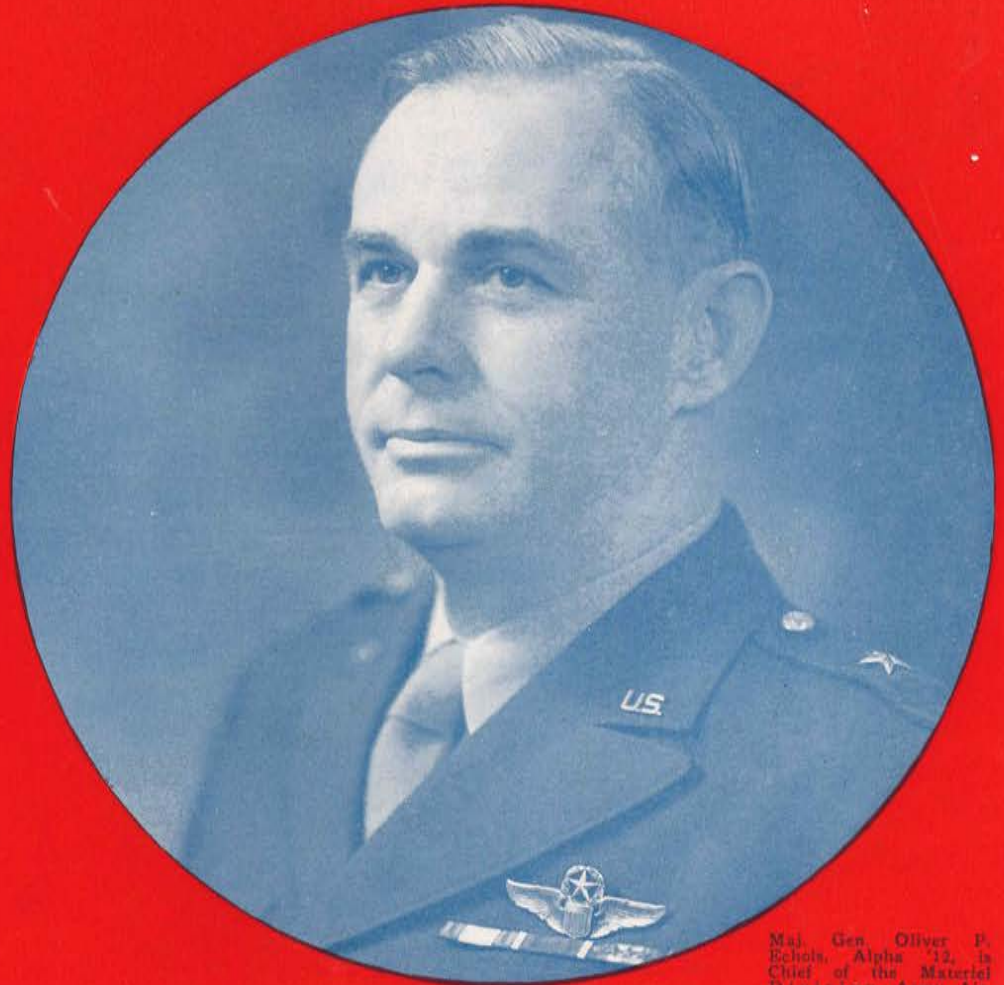


THE CHI PHI
CHAKETT



Maj. Gen. Oliver P. Echols, Alpha '12, is Chief of the Materiel Division, Army Air Force. Official Photo, U. S. Air Forces.

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BETTER HOMES
AND GARDENS

Yes, even the crystal gazer is startled!

He will be more confused by the world's state before he sees serenity. Conditions in the Fraternity are apt to be worse before they get better. Your active support and money are needed.

Pay Your Alumni Dues Today —

\$3 Are Due Now

CHI PHI FRATERNITY, 320 Connally Building, Atlanta 3, Georgia

USA—APO

November 20, 1943

DEAR SIR:

Hoping to receive some information from other brothers in the Delta Delta Chapter, I will write for three of us here at the U. S. Merchant Marine Academy, located at San Mateo, California.

Jack Chappell, '43, is in the physical education department as a Specialist, Second Class. Jimmy Van Dyke, '42, is due to get his commission in the Navy sometime in December and then will be on the Staff. He will probably teach Naval Science, the same as yours truly. Jimmy is also getting married, December 18, in Berkeley. Gordon Blunden, '42, is an Army Air Corps Cadet stationed at Buckley Field, Colorado. George Reynolds is back at UCLA. Ted Todd, '44, is an Ensign in the Navy. Ray Ceccarini, Joe Kelly, and Bob Wiley, all of the class of '42, are in the Army Signal Corps at Sacramento, California. Don Murray, '44, is over at the University of California, studying medicine. Winston Foster and Gordon Smith, both '44, are at S.C. in the Marine Corps program. Ralph Schwarz, '43, is in the Army Program back at some eastern university.

Any of the brothers can reach either Jack, Jimmy, or myself by addressing the Cadet School here at San Mateo, California.

Yours truly,
LT. (jg) BERT LAWRENCE,
Delta Delta '42.

November 23, 1943

DEAR HUGH:

I have read the November issue of THE CHAKETT with much interest, especially as to your election as Grand Alpha of Chi Phi. My sincerest congratulations. You brothers are certainly doing a fine job under these upset conditions. I only wish I were there to help.

Also I was quite interested to read about the Southern Regional meeting, and I am sure such meetings will work toward great results.

Of course the page and article on "Tau Won't Die" was the source of interest and satisfaction to me, and I wrote the boys a letter today adding what little encouragement I could to them to keep things going till after the war when we can all help them get off to a flying start again.

Keep up the good work, and one of these days I will show up to help again in our great work.

I am now located at Santa Ana Army Air Base as a Wing Commander in the Pilot Preflight School, and have obtained the copy of THE CHAKETT from Major E. E. Quinlan, of Lehigh, who is Executive officer of the Pilot Preflight School.

The other day, Brother Hunter Cope-

land, Capt., A.C., called me up. He is a student officer taking a preflight course here before going into pilot flying training. He is a member of Tau, about '38.

I heard the other day that Lt. Col. J. Clemens Duckworth, Tau '28, is Regimental Executive officer of the 167th Infantry Regiment, Camp Pickett, Virginia. And also saw an article in the *Birmingham News*, about three weeks ago, that Brother Donald Porch, Tau, about '32, is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Infantry, now in North Africa.

Just thought I would give you this dope for THE CHAKETT. With very best regards, I am

Yours fraternally,
CAPT. BAGBY L. HALL, Tau '29,
Air Corps.

December 28, 1943

DEAR SIR:

In writing this letter I have several things in mind. One and the main one is to reestablish contact with my Fraternity. The chapter concerned is Alpha '44.

I left the University of Virginia in 1941 and went to another college which did not have a chapter of Chi Phi on its campus. I have lost contact with many brothers who became excellent friends in the short time that I knew them. I have kept up my dues and I would appreciate information when the new dues are payable and at the same time sent to the address I have enclosed in the letter.

I have not seen a CHAKETT since I left Virginia and if there is a subscription that I may take out to receive it, I would appreciate any information you might care to send.

Pete Wormwood was and still is one of my best friends and was initiated the same year that I was; also there were Dan Payne and Charlie Palmer with whom I would like to get in touch. I would appreciate their addresses and any news you may have of the above three.

As for myself, I am now attending Muhlenberg College and am in the V-12 unit. I will be through here by the end of February and will be sent to Midshipman's School to be commissioned in the Navy. Previously I attended Gettysburg College for two years where I majored in Business Administration.

I would appreciate deeply any correspondence from you concerning anything having to do with Chi Phi.

Fraternally,
CRAIG A. BROWER, A.S.U.S.N.R.
209 West Hall, Muhlenberg College,
Allentown, Pa.

January 6, 1944

DEAR BROTHER TURMAN:

I am in receipt of your gracious letter of December 23. It so happens I have also just received a type of news letter on our chapter members from D. B. Hardeman, Jr.,* a Chi Phi whom you no doubt know. I am sending on a copy of this to the Home Chapter in

the hope that you may be able to glean some information from it. Also, it seems to me that this news letter feature should be brought to the attention of the other chapters of Chi Phi. It appears that this is a most excellent way for the chapter members to keep up with one another.

As to news of myself, the War has been very uneventful for me so far. Upon graduation from the University of Texas Engineering College in June, 1941, I was given a commission as an Ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve and sent to California Institute of Technology for a three months' Aeronautical Engineering course. In September, 1941, I reported to the Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas, and assigned as Assistant Engineering Officer for the Instrument Flight Squadron. After a year in this capacity, I was transferred to the Assembly and Repair Department and served in the position of Superintendent of Outlying Fields, assembly and repair activities. In February, 1943, I was moved to the Main Station, made Superintendent of Engine Overhaul Division. At present, I am Assistant Production Superintendent, Assembly and Repair Department, Naval Air Station.

I am due to receive orders this month to the Pacific. I had been granted delayed orders until after the first of the year so that I could be with my wife when our first child was born. Since it was very considerate of the Navy to grant me this, I am now ready to accept my sea duty.

Fraternally yours,
LT. WALTER W. KALTEYER, JR.,
Nu '41.

Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Christmas, 1943

DEAR CHI PHI GANG:

After many a delay, here is the letter I promised you. It was great to hear from so many of you and to know the splendid work which you are doing in all parts of the world. I wish I could see you every one at this Christmas season, and I will be seeing you when we all come home again, but until then, the printed word will have to do.

Because of mailing restrictions on overseas letters, I can't list all the addresses, so I am going to list home addresses and I'm sure your letters will be forwarded. If you have any trouble, write me at Goliad, Texas, and I'll try to serve as a switchboard.

I have some very sad news to start with. Ernest Bosl of Schulenburg was an air intelligence officer on the carrier *Liscome Bay*, which was sunk near Makin Island with a very heavy loss of life. He is listed as missing in action, and the odds are heavily against him being safe. This is as great a blow as could be struck our group, for every one of us remembers Ernie as one of the finest friends we ever knew. His sense of

TURN TO PAGE 31

*Brother Hardeman's letter follows to be copied by brothers interested in doing a real service and to be read by Nu members who may not have received it.

The Chi Phi

CHAKETT

FEBRUARY, 1944

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When the people who live in a house are gone, the walls of the house lose their personality. Chi Phis are living in barracks and tents these days. The personality of Chi Phi is in their hearts



POLLARD TURMAN,
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VOL. XXVIII

NO. 4



Top row, left to right: Captain George M. Pharr, III, Tau '41, on the morning of an ordinary day; helmeted, he walked with General Clark. Bottom row, left to right, he finally got into step; beside the General's car



No Ordinary Day in North Africa

Reports **CAPT. GEORGE M. PHARR, Tau**

I GUESS it was just like any day in North Africa. The campaign was over and another day of training loomed ahead. My junior officers were in classes or teaching them—I was in the battery office censoring mail—you might call it an office. It consists of a two and one-half ton truck cover over a wooden floor. In it there is one desk for the battery clerk to carry on his paper work, the first sergeant to work over duty rosters, details, the sick book, and the morning report. The officers work in and out depending upon who they can rank out. Half way through an amazing love letter I was called to the field telephone.

Another phone call. We really don't get excited at them now. The voice at the other end I recognized to be the battalion adjutant. To warn me of the events to come he said.

"Now hold your seat, George," and with a tone that only an overworked adjutant can have, he said:

"The old man wants you and the entire battery here in 45 minutes. This includes all your officers."

I blithely gave him the circumstances under which it was impossible for me to do such a thing on such short notice, to which he replied, "Suit yourself."

In vain I begged and pleaded for additional information—what uniforms?—under arms?—helmets?—cooks, too?—what guard do I leave behind? But from a battalion adjutant you always get the same old story.

"I was only told to call you up. I know nothing of the details." Liar, I thought, as I hung up. I was thinking a million things, maybe we were going somewhere as picked troops; no, maybe a medal for one of the boys. During this time I called the first sergeant and told him to have the men fall out in khaki, without

arms, no ties, no leggins, or helmets. You are always in uniform under these conditions unless it was a fatigue detail, and I was too conceited to believe such a thing as that. No rifles because I couldn't remember when they had been inspected last—I should, you know, but this wasn't an ordinary day in North Africa. No ties, leggins, or helmets gave the boys a break in the heat. This was the first time we had been out together as a unit since leaving England many months before. I had the switchboard operator locate the other officers and meantime I had another phone call. It was the adjutant again.

"The old man wants you up here 15 minutes before the battery arrives."

"O. K.," I said, not paying much attention.

In haste I searched for my jeep to find it had gone for rations. I took a truck, and leaving I told the first sergeant to leave 15 minutes after me. I hoped that they would make it to battalion headquarters in another half hour. This would make us 15 minutes late, but what could you do about it, and anyhow, this wasn't an ordinary day in North Africa.

I was already late myself and to add insult to injury, the truck in which I was riding burned out an ignition panel to leave me stuck miles from my destination. Luckily I thumbed a ride for another few miles and one more hop put me in walking distance. There is plenty of G.I. transportation here and even the native soldats have taken up hitch-hiking in much the same manner as we Americans — only they do it with both thumbs and from either side of the street!

Shyly I made my entrance into the O. M.'s office. The meeting was in progress as I had assumed it would be. Then the revelation. I

About Brother Pharr

From somewhere in Africa comes the story of a Birmingham boy, parading his men before Lt. Gen. Mark Clark, whose Fifth Army has been making the headlines for the brilliant invasion of the beachhead at Salerno. The story by Capt. George M. Pharr, III, was written for the sport pages of *The Birmingham News-Age-Herald* upon request. George Pharr was captain of his Fairfield High School football team. He was a guard and rather light but was dependable and consistent. He was a star baseball player and a very fine hitter. George was graduated from the University of Alabama in 1941 with a degree in chemical engineering and commissioned a reserve officer. He is a Chi Phi and Scabbard and Blade. He never lost contact with football while at the University and was one year student program manager. He specialized in anti-aircraft at Ft. Monroe, Ft. Bragg, and Camp Edwards. He arrived in Africa with the American invading forces. George came by his love for sports from his father, who has always been active in sandlot baseball. Doc Prothro scouted George in a T. C. I. game and called him one of the most natural hitters he had ever seen. George hit .480 in Zeke Bonura's overseas league. Capt. Pharr's superior officers say he is the same in a military way that he was in football, not spectacular but thorough, dependable, and an officer who has the confidence of the men under him. All speak in the highest terms of his work in the Army. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pharr, 539 44th Street, Fairfield.—*The Birmingham News-Age-Herald*.

caught part of a fleeting phrase—"and Gen. Clark will be greeted by a guard of honor." I did not understand who the guard would be. So Gen. Mark Clark was coming—the long-awaited visit from our commanding general.

The very same Mark Clark so profusely decorated, a lieutenant general commanding a full army in his early 40s, the same man who had prepared the way for the invasion of North Africa and about whose exploits I had read many times. From all our reports one of the finest men in the Army. He had been here several times before. Once with King George and again with Gen. Eisenhower; but we had never seen him and now one lucky unit would be his honor guard. No, maybe not one unit, I told myself. A combination of the best men from each battery more likely. But hadn't I been ordered to have the entire battery here? Something else perhaps—then I heard the old man say:

"Where'n hell have you been, Pharr?"

I shrank. Then said, "No excuse, sir."

Silence was golden as a smile broke across his face. "Well," he said, "Where is the honor guard?"

"You mean, sir—"

"Yes, just that," not giving me a chance to finish.

I did manage through all my surprise to say, "They are on the way."

The details came later. In the States we had always been the honor battery at retreat parades, and I was terribly proud of the boys. Tomorrow was to be our really big day. Uniform as follows: Helmets, khaki, no ties, with leggings, and under arms. "This is good," I mused, "no gas mask." The general would arrive at 10 and we were to be there at 9:30. Our regimental band would be on our right to sound flourishes and a dry run was in order as soon as the battery arrived. There would be three flourishes this time. One for each of the general's three stars.

Today was the day. When I got started the first sergeant had been going for what seemed like hours. "Start buck-in," I could hear him saying. Telling the boys to shine up their shoes and retouch their brass, etc. I do not recall having eaten any breakfast I was so busy seeing that things were ready to roll from the bivouac at 8:30. In my haste the phone rang. It was the OM again.

"They are arriving 45 minutes ahead of schedule. See if you can make it up," he exploded. I knew what he meant—the schedule was cockeyed already. I could not tell the men this because I was afraid they would look sloppy in their haste; but I did urge them to hurry, and soon we were ready in spite of this late notice.

The truck convoy rambled out of camp into the highway and we were off to the appointed place. Oddly enough nothing happened—I was sure we would run into an Arab convoy of burros and

harems—and we arrived well ahead of the inspecting party.

I was greeted by my immediate commanding officers, i.e., my battalion commander and regimental commander. Immediately they both suggested a dry run. I wasn't particularly keen about this for I wanted to know what sort of system (called local G2) had been worked out to warn us of the general's approach. This was vital to me for I had to be ready to report and give the command that would start the band playing flourishes.

The CO put me at ease telling me that several positions were on the lookout from the airport and through town and each would call us as the party passed along the route. This would include the time they landed at the airport until they turned a certain corner near the guard ground.

It was well ahead of the scheduled inspection time so as was suggested we had a practice drill. It went without incident and those in authority seemed well pleased. For this reason we dropped it there. The waiting period that always takes place before a big inspection had arrived! It was fairly evident now that the original schedule would be followed as far as the time element went.

Thank goodness for this. The most that could happen now was for the party to be late, and this would not be our fault. It did mean waiting though, and the boys all wanted to smoke, but I wouldn't let them for fear the G2 would break down somewhere along the line and the general would arrive with them smoking in ranks. I realized a smoke would go good through the "sweat" and I was just about to change my mind when the first report came through that the party had landed at the airport and had already left with an escort of seven MP motorcyclists.

The G2 was coming through and continued to work well all the way. Some 10 minutes later I could hear the wail of the motorcyclists' sirens. Immediately I called the men to attention. Everything was ready as the party drove through the gate. First there were the MPs in their fancy dress of white crash helmets, boots, and wide riding belts made of Moroccan leather, hand tooled by the natives and filled with aluminum service stars bartered from the Eyties.

After them were the staff cars. I remember being scared, yet I was not particularly nervous. I was hoping that I wouldn't lose my voice. My plans were upset immediately. I had expected the party to be greeted by the CO first, but this was impossible inasmuch as the general's driver placed his vehicle between the colonel and me.

The general didn't hesitate a minute and soon he was right in front of me. I turned around to command, "Present, arms." All rifles sounded as one as the band struck up. I faced about, saluted, and reported. As the band finished I faced about and commanded,

"Order, arms." I realized my first mistake. I had reported too soon.

After I had stood my ground for a moment, the general walked toward me with his hand extended and said,

"Captain, my name is Clark."

It sounded so convincing that I really believed . . . for a moment he did not think I knew who he was. Then in a flash I knew this was his manner of introduction regardless of who he was. It was now that I could see why everyone liked him so much. He is very tall with more military bearing than most of the general officers I have seen, very nice looking, and most of all very young and seemingly unemotional. Finally I managed to squeak,

"Sir, my name is Pharr." Very inappropriate, no doubt.

I faced to the right and led him toward the band.

"What battery did you say this was, Captain?"

"Battery —, sir."

"I'll go this way," he said, pointing to the first platoon.

"Yes, sir."

The platoon commander faced about and commanded, "Eyes, right!"

I wondered then and still do if all his previous inspections had not rendered him the same facing.

"I like their masculine appearance," he said. He should. I mused to myself, there were 25 six-footers in the first platoon!

As he approached the first sergeant he asked, "Sergeant, how long have you been in the Army?"

"Seventeen years, sir," was the reply.

"Regular Army?"

"Yes, sir."

"What branch of the service?"

"All in the coast artillery, sir."

"Your battery looks very good, sergeant, you should be proud of them."

"Thank you, sir," the sergeant said as we moved on.

After we had trooped the line he asked, "Should I take my original position in front of the battery, Captain?"

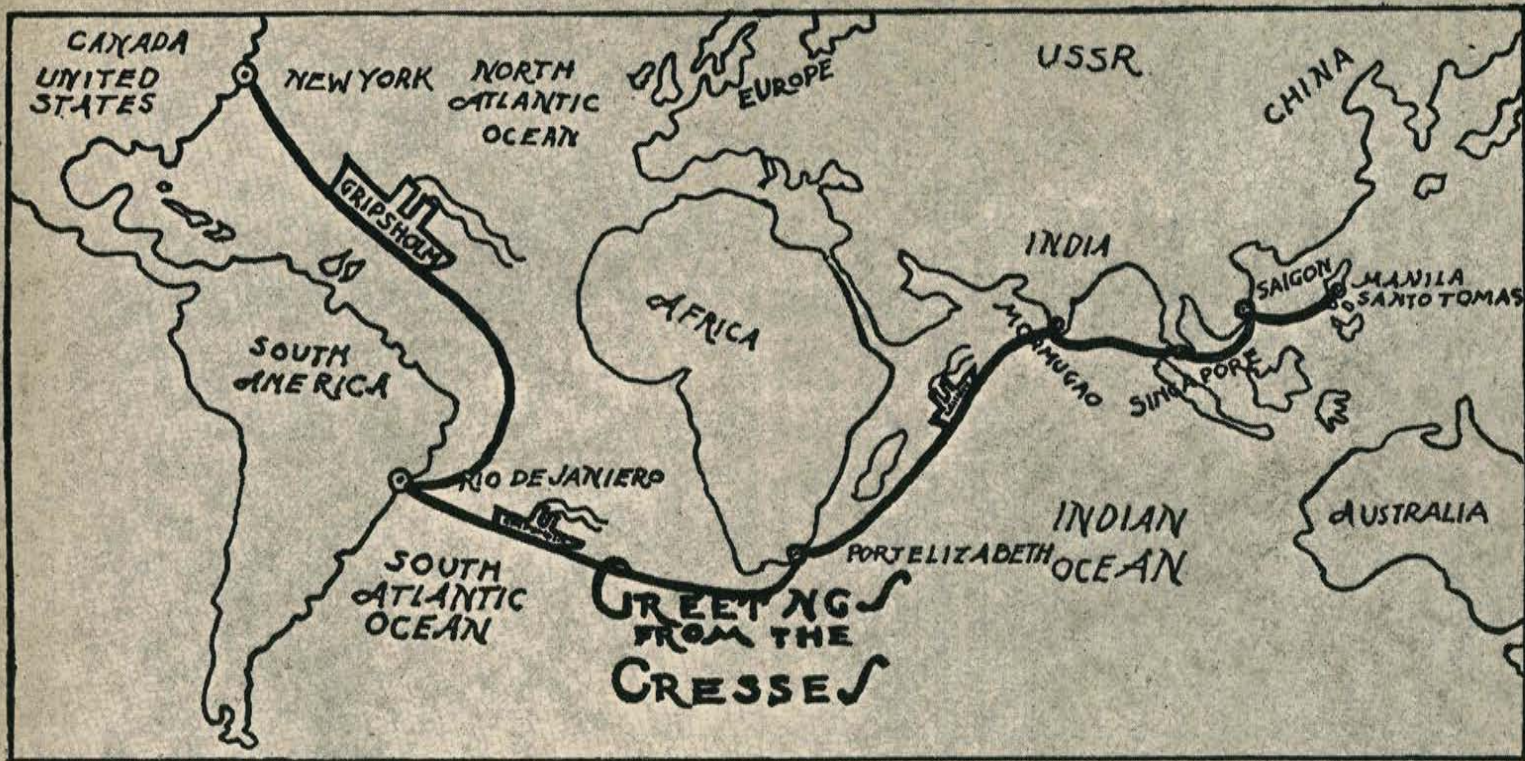
Not knowing, I said, "Yes, sir."

When we had taken our original positions he asked the band to quiet down and proceeded to make the most appropriate speech of congratulation to us I have ever heard a general make. Usually they say very little. I cannot truthfully remember his exact words to us and for that reason I will not attempt to repeat them. His remarks were, however, most complimentary and I think I would be rather egotistical in repeating them if I could not do it in just the exact words. One phrase I do remember, and I'm sure that I'll never forget it.

"Captain, you should be proud of your men."

I saluted and he left.

This had not been an ordinary day in Africa.—*The Birmingham News-Age-Herald*.



THE landing of the *Gripsholm* on December 1 in New York City was a mighty happy landing for two Chi Phis, who had been in Mr. Tojo's jug since Pearl Harbor.

The two happy men are William B. Christian, Alpha '05, Epsilon '06, and Charles F. Cress, Iota '15.

Funny thing, too, they had known each other about 25 years ago in Peking, China, where Billy Christian represented the British American Tobacco Company and at that time "Tubby" Cress represented the Standard Oil Company.

Christian is now a director of the British American Tobacco Company and Cress is Executive Manager, Far Eastern Division of Chrysler Export Corporation.

In those days they used to get together and talk about Old Man Chi Phi, but had not seen each other until they met on the Japanese exchange trip.

Cress told the writer that he had many reasons to be thankful for his membership in Chi Phi. One is that his close friend in the Chrysler Corporation is Parker Stewart, Iota '17, who is Sales Manager of the Export Division of the Chrysler Corporation.



Charles F. Cress, Iota '15, was Export Manager, Far Eastern Division of the Chrysler Export Corporation when the Japs landed in the Philippines. Above, the Cresses' Christmas greeting shows the long road home

When Cress was taken prisoner by the Japs in the Manila Hotel on January 2, 1942, Stewart moved heaven and earth to get him exchanged and finally succeeded.

Last summer the writer received a call from the F.B.I. asking all the background on Cress, but did not know the reason for the inquiry at that time.

Last week in New York when I met him the day after he arrived, I discovered the reason for F.B.I. interest in him. He reported many interesting things about his experience as a prisoner which can not be broadcast, and an interesting incident about his Chi Phi pin which I must tell you.

He arrived in Manila on December 4, 1941. Manila was bombed on December 8 (Pacific time). The Japs came into Manila on January 2, 1942, and held him prisoner in the Manila Hotel for five days.

He was taken to Santo Tomas University in Manila where he was held prisoner until May, 1943, when he was taken to Los Banos. He stayed there until September, 1943, when he was brought back to Santo Tomas

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Happy Landing

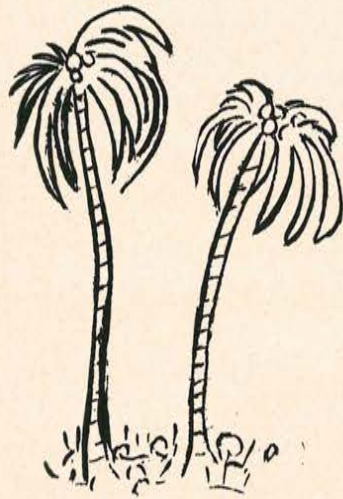
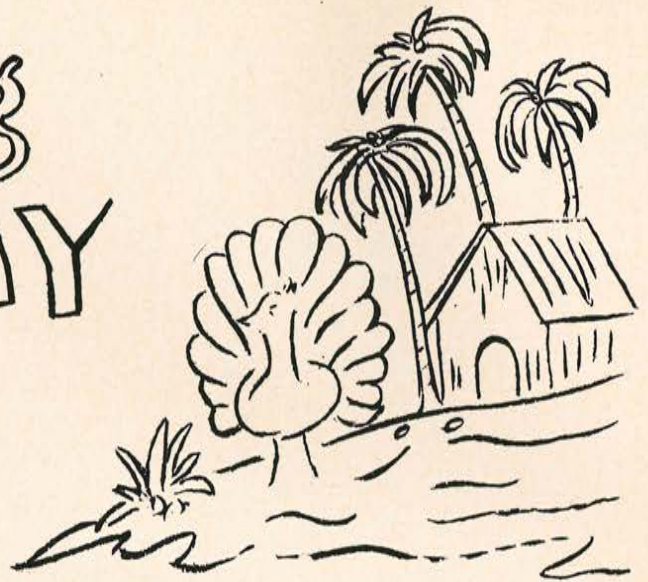
By

EUGENE BENHAM

Grand Gamma

Thanksgiving DAY

ON



ISLAND
X

1. SONG OF THE SEABEES (Band)
2. MOONLIGHT COCKTAIL—Scotty Miller

SKIT I

Recruiting of a Seabee—Nogle, Fedrico

3. WESTERN WORLD OVERTURE (Band)

SKIT II

Military Courtesy—Nogle, Cook

4. FOOTBALL MEDLEY (Band)

SKIT III

The Seabees on Island X—Leininger, White, Howell,
Harris, H. R. Carter

SKIT IV

Bottlenecks—Kiesel, Cook, Littrell

Dancing Chorus—Weigle, Schweitzer, Lessard,
Bontrager and Pallet (U. S. Army)

5. EASY GOING (Band)
6. THREE LITTLE SISTERS (Band)

SKIT V

Hitler's Speech—Bert Moen

7. MEMPHIS BLUES (Band)
8. LARRY & SAM (Band)
9. HE WEARS A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS (Band)
10. BASIN STREET BLUES (Band)
11. STRIP POLKA (Band)

FINALE

GOD BLESS AMERICA

Stage Hands: White, Williams, Jones, Smith, Johnson,
Byrne

Stooges: Smith, Johnson, Byrne

Skits written and directed by:

H. Richard Carter

COR
SAIL
SEA
A



Seabee Works and Plays

THE newspapers weren't wrong about the holiday dinners in faraway places. Edward M. Kilbride, Sigma '21, proves that in a letter to his mother, Mrs. T. M. Kilbride. On December 10, he wrote as follows:

"They had a wonderful dinner for the boys but Scotty and I had to work three shows over the island so we had to suffice on a couple of turkey sandwiches and a can of beer, but we drove away the blues for a lot of homesick kids so what's the difference. Our steward, however, had turkey, potatoes, gravy, salad, cranberries, hot rolls, butter, pumpkin pie, pickles, fruit cocktail, cigarettes, and candy.

"In our show program we were featuring a new lad who wrote the skits so you see the band and our old show is in the background all the way. Our show ran for almost two hours.

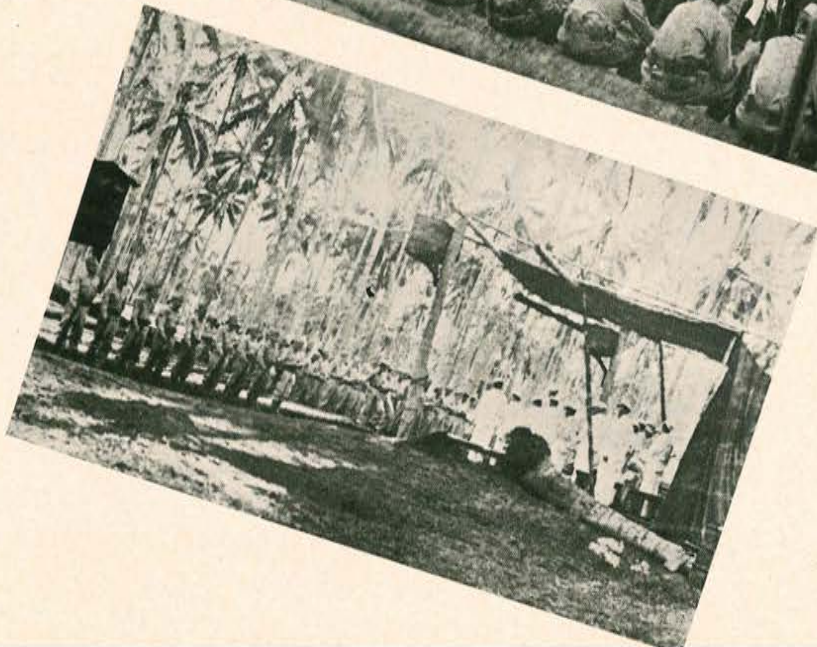
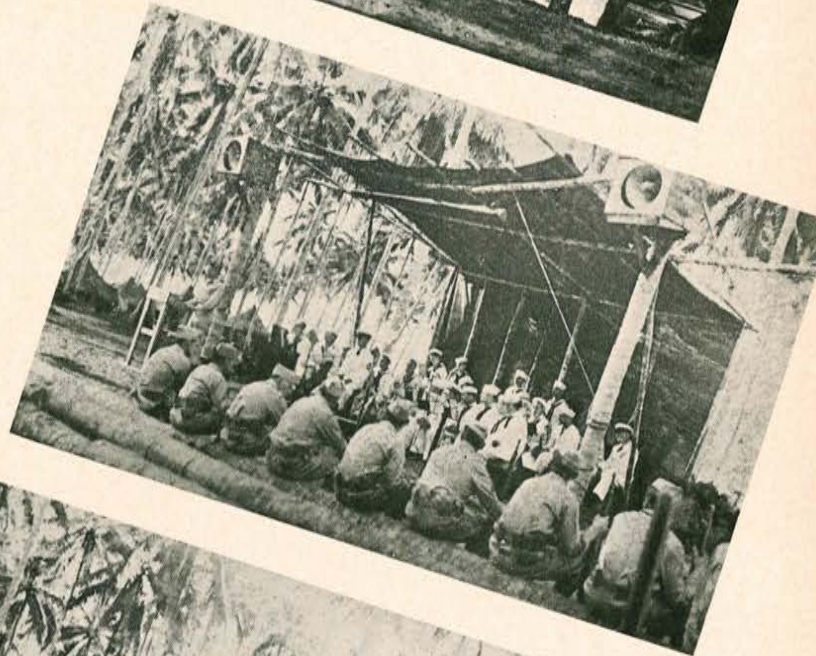
"I am nearly crazy trying to get a Christmas show together, carols, chorus, et cetera, and we don't seem to have any talent available for such."

The program to which he refers is shown on the opposite page. Other information about the band which Brother Kilbride organized is given on page 12. He seems to think that work in sanitation and entertainment isn't as glamorous as shooting Japs, but to the boys entertained and freed from tropical disease by such efforts as Kilbride's, we suspect it looms as a very appreciable morale-builder.

Brother Kilbride is one of those indispensable of World War II, a Seabee who works, fights, and plays for the good of the armed forces



At Camp Perry Brother Edward Kilbride, standing, center, towers above fellow Seabees. Edward's band plays for entertainment, not for a business. Center, below, in October, 1943, Guadalcanal was the locale. Bottom, a memorial service for the dead



Just a Bond

APO 464, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
December 7, 1943.

Chi Phi Emergency War Fund
320 Connally Building,
Atlanta, Georgia.

DEAR BROTHERS:

Being so far away from college days and college influence for the past several years I have not done a great deal of thinking about Chi Phi. But my mother very thoughtfully slipped into a Christmas package a couple of old issues of THE CHAKETT. I have not lived at my mother's home for seven years, but THE CHAKETT continues to go there. I devoured those copies of interest and speed with a great deal of interest and I must add that my eyes were opened to numerous Chi Phi problems.

I hadn't realized what a number of difficulties were besetting my Fraternity. The enclosed contribution in the form of a money order may help to support Chi Phi and may give aid to some deserving Brother to complete his schooling when he returns from the War. Maybe we get a little more appreciation of the value of schooling as we get older. Also I believe we are more aware of the importance of fraternities to those in college. My basis for this reasoning are my feelings and desires for my own five-year-old son. Please throw this money in the pot to give some Brother a little boost when he comes home.

You may be interested to know that one of the first people I met after our landing in Africa was Captain Dan Alexander, my old roommate at Omega. At a beach landing is a queer place to meet the brothers, but at Salerno in Italy I promptly ran into 1st Lt. Hammy Samms, also of Omega. I can't help wondering how many other Chi Phis were among the many swell fellows I met in Africa, Sicily, and now in Italy.

I'd like to submit a suggestion. There must be many more Chi Phis who, like myself, have been out of touch with the Fraternity for a number of years. Why not make every effort to bring their mailing addresses up to date so they can receive current information concerning Chi Phi? I feel sure new interest could and would be developed which will help the Fraternity.

I sincerely wish for you continued success in this most worthwhile effort.

Yours in Chi Phi,
WILLIS R. GREER, Omega '32
1st Lt., C.E.

FORMER Grand Alpha, Rutherford L. Ellis, Eta '25, reports that steady progress is being made in the solicitation of funds for the Emergency War Fund Drive. Brother Ellis will assist in the organization of Ohio Chi Phis at a meeting in Columbus on Saturday night, January 29. In a letter to the editor of THE CHAKETT, Brother Ellis points out: This war, beyond any other, has been a scientific and engineering struggle among great industrial powers. The scientific attainments, the inventive genius, and the engineering skill of the United States exerted on the field of battle, and still more in the thousands of factories behind the lines, producing weapons and munitions of war, have already turned the tide from defeat to victory.

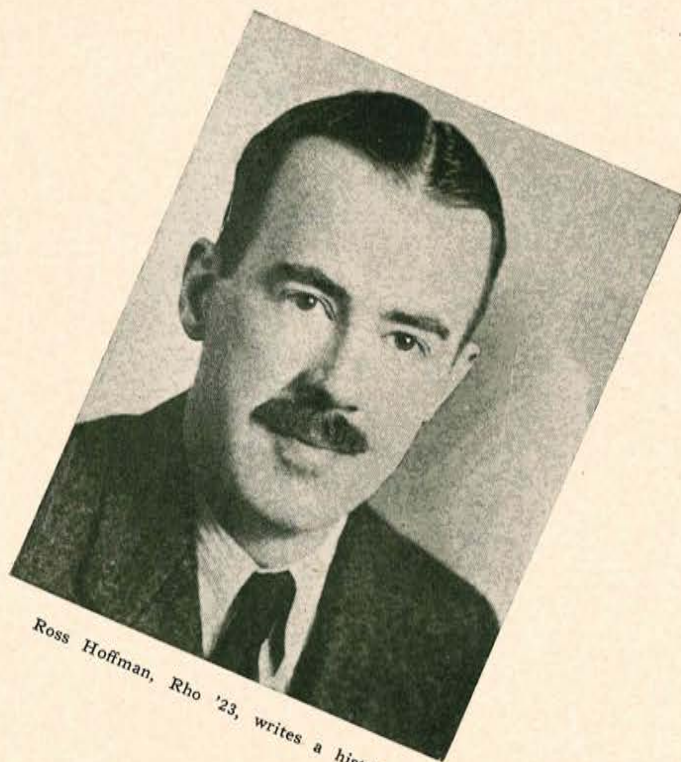
After the war, this country as the leading nation of the world, and the only nation with industrial facilities totally undamaged, will take leadership in those same fields of science, invention, and engineering. Their tremendous powers will be turned away from destruction to reconstruction.

Young men will sense this vast tide and see in the fields of education their opportunity not only for material advancement but for service to enrich their country and rebuild the shattered world. It will capture their imaginations.

We who are interested in the Fraternity have our job to do. The spirit of brotherhood on our campuses must not die. Chi Phis who are giving up everything to fight for a free world leave it strictly up to those of us at home to plan now for the job of reopening our chapter houses after the war. We must plan now for the rehabilitation of our brothers and for the life of the Fraternity. Your donation of a United States War Savings Bond to the Fraternity will not only help Chi Phi but your Country, too. It takes only a little thought . . . a United States War Bond . . . and a few minutes of your time to mail the bond to the National Headquarters of the Fraternity.

NEW BOOKS

By Chi Phis



Ross Hoffman, Rho '23, writes a history

THREE Chi Phi authors have found their books in print within the last nine months.

The first of these to appear was *The Origins and Background of the Second World War* (Oxford University Press). Its co-authors are C. Grove Haines, Syracuse University, and Ross J. S. Hoffman, Fordham University. Brother Hoffman, Rho '23, is a former editor of *THE CHAKETT*, serving from 1924-35.

In writing about the new book Brother Hoffman says that it is being used in Army and Navy educational programs. At Fordham the Area and Language Unit in the Graduate School is using it. It is the second book which Brother Hoffman has written in the past two years. The 1942 book is *The Great Republic* (Sheed and Ward, New York), a study of international community. According to Brother Hoffman it has been given less publicity than the new book, but he considers it a more important piece of thinking and writing.

To write a book on origin and background of a global war while that war is still being fought is a pretentious undertaking. Conceivably many documents similar to the State Department's White Papers on the last Japanese negotiations preceding Pearl Harbor, have not been released. After hostilities cease, additional material will be available for historians. But the authors feel that this may merely "be a source of further confusion and mystification rather than sure knowledge and understanding." Speaking further, they say, "Great

historical events, after all, unfold in the daylight of public awareness. And the roots and origins of a great war are far from being subsumed under the heading of diplomatic history. They are embedded in the whole political, economic, and cultural life of the world. The psychological moods of nations, their characters and habits, the broad repercussion of great happenings on popular sensibility, the propagation of ideological doctrines, the operation of economic forces, all this may be studied and observed, even very acutely, without recourse to unpublished diplomatic documents. And all this is the major and essential part of the history of the coming of the war."

In other words yesterday's (yesterday being that day on which war started) best historians were the foreign correspondents who observed and recorded for the American public the day by day turn of events, their psychological and economic effects on the peoples of the countries in which they lived.

We have heard several of them say—and we have read in books by more of them—that appraisal of what was happening was far more difficult than merely reporting the news. In writing a textbook, for

that is what Brother Hoffman's and Mr. Haines's book is, they have found it hard "to avoid the near-sighted view."

The first sentence in the book has a great significance that present submerged isolationists must burrow deep to fail to comprehend. "Modern history, viewed in its broadest aspect, presents itself as a growing world organization: an immense effort to integrate the human race in a system of orderly relations, and a ceaseless resistance to that effort." The chapter is entitled "World Community and World Crisis." Rapidly there unfolds the picture of the secure, but expanding, existence of the Europeanized world in the 19th century, changing quickly after the mechanization of industry about 1840. Of the World War I, the authors point out: "The War of 1914-18, which grew from small beginnings in the Balkans until it involved nearly all Europe as well as the British, Ottoman, and Japanese empires, the United States, and a number of other American republics, was at once a revelation of the interconnected political, legal, and economic structure of world civilization, and of the presence, within and beneath that structure, of forces working to

destroy it. Both the bonds that welded the world and the powers to break them were tested. And the inconclusive nature of the war was shown in the fact that neither triumphed completely over the other, but both were actually strengthened." The former was strengthened, of course, by the creation of the League of Nations and the Permanent Court of International Justice; the latter by the incompatible growth of nationalism.

The year 1933 was pivotal in the sphere of politics and economics. It brought Hitler to Germany and the resignation of Germany and Japan from the League of Nations. It brought sabotage and failure to the World Economic Conference. The rise of political and economic nationalism, the authors show to be due to the transformation of liberalism. "The war and its aftermath, indeed, brought the eclipse of political parties representing the older liberal tradition in most countries, and when these regained power their liberalism proved to be nationalist and socialist in character." There was a shift in the emphasis of liberalism from the sphere of politics and government to the sphere of social and economic reform. "It ceased from being primarily an effort to create the good state, and became rather a movement to create the good society." World War I interrupted this trend and after the war "progressive political liberalism gave way to reactionary economic liberalism—the age of Wilson and Lloyd George was followed by that of Coolidge and Baldwin." Temporarily liberalism's moving to the left was scarcely noticeable during prosperity in the 1920's, but once the depression struck, "it was sensational." With a debt load left from the War and the program of public works, conservatives believed that liberalism and democracy were headed toward destroying private property, savings, and business enterprise. Some of them were ready to believe that Fascist leaders were "determined to prevent the shipwreck of social order." Within the state liberalism undertook social reform of a national nature instead of attacking the problem of restor-

ing the international political and economic community. By its nature the new social liberalism was pacifistic and became entirely secular. The resulting confusion filled millions of people with doubt and they were shrewdly exploited by Fascism. "The history of latter-day liberalism has been, in short, a history of betrayal from within . . . not very many respected and strove to nourish the rooted things by which simple and good men live."

Out of this background came totalitarianism, no mere national ambition of territorial expansion, but plans on the parts of these nations to "bring political relations into correspondence with the actualities of modern world economy." In concluding the masterful first chapter the authors state: "There is a driving imperative in our times for the adaptation of political relations to the exigencies of large-scale regional economy, and for the last quarter-century the fact has been emphasized by publicists whose views differ widely on almost everything else."

They point out that the next age in world politics need not be a time in which great states wipe out the freedom of small ones. "the ideal vision of many imperialistic American 'isolationists.'" It may be the triumph of nations who would use seas as highways and "the building of a new international federation, both political and economic, on the principles of the Atlantic Charter. Then the problems of regional economic relations may be worked out under the leadership of states that are willing to discharge the duties that go with greatness in numbers and resources, but yet are sufficiently moral and civilized to respect rights under the law of nations. This is the only road to peace and order, to enduring material prosperity, and to a goal of world community toward which nations have aspired. It is of the essence of totalitarianism that it marches in the opposite direction."

Because the theory and practice of racialism looks toward a permanent dividing of mankind, it, too, is a challenge to the world community.

We have reviewed the first chapter in great detail because it covers the nature of the totalitarian challenge. The authors realize that "there are many men on the civilized side who do not know what they are defending and many misguided good men in the ranks of the enemy. But this is the issue (the march toward a world community and the attempt of the 'underworld' to defeat it) and here is the main battle line. It should be kept well in view in surveying the history of the last quarter-century."

Since our school days ended some years ago, we have been only casual readers of history texts. We have been impressed with the responsibility current historians have for pointing up social significance of historical fact. History books have become more than buckram-bound volumes of dates and names.

Professors Haines and Hoffman write of names and dates in a dramatic way. History has always been more interesting than historical fiction, but it has rarely been as appealing to read. The history of Germany from the Armistice to the end of the first year of war by the United Nations is a drama so plainly revealed that it seems stupid the world couldn't have understood the nature of its plot development. There is no blocking of it in the book, but into it is woven the paralleling history of Russia, Japan, the United States and Latin America, Italy.

Reading history just after it has been made is an easy pastime. We recommend it to you as a very profitable one. It is reassuring to know that such a book is being used by Army and Navy units.

The second book is biography—*Jules Verne* (Henry Holt) which George H. Waltz, Jr., Mu '29, the author, chooses to subtitle "The Biography of an Imagination."

Brother Waltz, who is associate editor of *Popular Science*, wrote the book as a labor of love to the character who has fascinated kings and statesmen, children and laymen for 70 years. Mr. Waltz says he has not written the biography of a man, but "the story of an idea." It is true that Jules Verne is re-

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Businessman Writes Mystery

BUSINESSMEN are busier than ever these days, but one of the busiest, Henry Wisdom "Tex" Roden, Xi '18, has found time to write his first mystery novel, *You Only Hang Once*, published by William Morrow and Company on January 5. That it is a good story is evidenced by the fact that the Morrow Company read the unsolicited manuscript with mounting enthusiasm and purchased it without revision for immediate publication.

You Only Hang Once is a simple tale of destruction in which its heroes, a public relations man and a private detective, get slugged and bodies sink to the floor with satisfying frequency.

Mr. Roden is President of Harold H. Clapp, Inc., Chairman of the Board of the G. Washington Coffee Refining Company, Chairman of the Advertising Plans Board of the American Home Products Corporation, member of the Board of Directors of the War Advertising Council, member of the Board of Directors of the Association of National Advertisers and of the Gro-

cery Manufacturers' Association, and a member of the Administrative Board of the Annual Advertising Awards.

When Thayer Hobson, president of the Morrow Company, accepted the detective novel for publication, he did not know the identity of his newest author. Being used to dealing with the average writing man, when he wrote to tell Roden they wanted the book, he generously added that if the author were a bit short, he could have a modest advance. After consideration, Mr. Roden decided he might be able to swing things a little longer without it.

Mr. Roden admits that second only to the mystery concerning the identity of the killer in his book is the mystery of how he ever found time to create the killer in the first place. "Actually," he says, "I can't give any actual formulæ I followed, excepting that I got so intrigued with the yarn that I wrote on it whenever I got a chance. Evenings at home accounted for a lot of it. So did the occasional week ends that were free from business or so-

cial obligations. Also, I go to Washington a good deal on War Advertising Council business. If we were not cleaning up the final details of some new campaign for Army materials conservation or WAC or WAVE recruiting while en route, I worked on the book." Mr. Roden revealed that he is halfway through his second detective story, started soon after he received word of the acceptance of the first. It is so far untitled, but is liberally sprinkled with corpses and has as its central characters the same lively pair, a public relations man and a private detective.

Mr. Roden said he first became interested in the detective story many years ago at his home in Dallas, Texas, when he began reading the stories of Jacque Futrelle. Shortly afterward, he became intrigued by the "Father Brown" stories of G. K. Chesterton and by the tales of Mary Roberts Rinehart. "Mrs. Rinehart's remarkably fine stories profoundly affected my interest in mystery fiction," he says. He feels that many of her earlier

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That Men Shall Be Free

CAPTAIN Weldon H. Kirk, Epsilon Delta and former Council Representative, Portland, who was captured by the Japanese at the fall of Bataan, has been interned in a Philippines prison camp and is "in excellent health," his wife, Frances, learned on September 9 from a postcard written by the army officer himself.

The undated card, stamped by the Imperial Japanese army, was the first direct word received here from Captain Kirk in 19 months, before the Philippines' surrender. It read in part:

"I am interned at Philippine military prison camp No. 10-C. My health is excellent. Time passes slowly. . . . I read much and the climate agrees with me. Write me often as possible. . . . Am living comfortably in a good camp, so don't worry."

When war broke out, Captain Kirk was supply officer for the air corps in the Philippine islands and was commanding officer of the headquarter and headquarters squadron at Nichols field. He was stationed at the army recruiting center in Portland for one year before being sent to the islands in September, 1941.

He formerly was with the Industrial Hospital association here. His wife and daughter, Susan Jane, and parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Kirk, all reside in Portland. —Portland Oregonian.

CAPTAIN David H. Brown, Sigma '42, pilot of a P-40 fighter plane, has been awarded the Airmen's Medal in recognition of a mission he led in Southern Tunisia. As a result of air protection, many men in the ground crews were saved. Captain Brown was reported missing on the mission.

Brother Brown enlisted in the Army Air Corps two years ago and was graduated from Randolph Field and the pursuit school at Foster Field. He was a squadron leader while in North Africa. He was captured after being forced down while strafing Rommel's troops.

He is living in a cabin with four "buddies" in a prison camp in Germany. His address is Captain David H. Brown, American Prisoner of War, P.O.W. No. 969, Stalag Luft No. 3, Germany via New York.

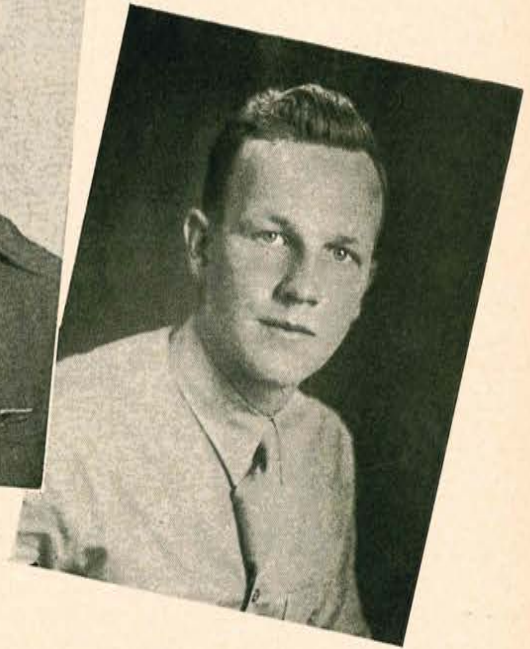
Mrs. Brown is the former Fran Deal of Taylorville, Illinois.

CHIEF BOATSWAIN'S Mate Edward M. Kilbride, Sigma '21, a member of the Navy Club of Sangamon, now in service with the Seabees, has the honor of having formed the first known official band among members of the Construction Battalions.

Kilbride's commanding officer challenged him to form a band, obtaining funds, et cetera, by his own means before the outfit was shipped out. The challenge was



Left, Capt. David H. Brown is missing; center, Edward Kilbride's Award of Merit; right, Robert C. Beckwith is an officer in the air force



Left, Capt. Weldon H. Kirk is interned in the Philippines; Lt. David Alter died in a bomber crash; right, Sgt. Joseph L. Neel died in England



Above, Commander Jesse Draper, Omega and Eta '07, was in Brazil when this was taken; center, Lt. Paul Milosevich died in a plane crash; bottom, another crash victim was Capt. Wendell P. Lester

made April 1. One week later Kilbride had \$719.67 "chipped in" from all hands, gold braid and all; the next day there was practice and April 14 the outfit passed in review and received a "well done" from the skipper.

Brother Kilbride, now stationed with the Seabees in the South Pacific, is doing malarial control work during the daytime, after which his band and orchestra and the five acts which he has worked up perform in hospitals—or for sick boys.

Wars are coming fast for the Kilbride family. Young Robert Kilbride, Edward's son, is in the V-12 program at Milligan College in Tennessee.

Brother Kilbride may be reached by addressing him in care of C.B.M.-U.S.N.R., Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California.

Beckwith at Lubbock

ROBERT C. BECKWITH, Theta '45, of Rochester, New York, will be commissioned an Army Air Forces flying officer upon completion of training at Lubbock on November 3. He attended Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, at Troy, N. Y., in 1941-42.

LAAF is an advanced pilot training school, where Uncle Sam's Air Force is giving its heavyweight aviation cadets and aviation students the final lap of their flight training in bi-motored AT-17 Bobcats, which is but a rehearsal for the Flying Fortresses, Liberators, Mitchells, Marauders, and other multi-engined ships from which they will soon rain terror on the Nazis and the Nips. The Commanding Officer is Col. Ralph E. Holmes, a command pilot with 17 years' experience in the Air Corps as a communications officer, balloon observer, airship pilot, aircraft observer, and heavier-than-air pilot.

Sergeant Neel Dies in Bomb Explosion

OFFICIAL notice of the death of their son, Sgt. Joseph Lockhart Neel, Eta '43, was received by his parents on June 29.

Later information reported he was instantly killed in line of duty, by an explosion of bombs being loaded on a Flying Fortress at a U. S. Army Air Base in England on the morning of June 23, 1943, only three weeks after his arrival overseas.

Sergeant Neel was born in Medina, New York, October 1, 1921, received his education in Atlanta schools, and completed a 4-year course in three years to graduate from the University of Georgia on May 16, 1942.

Impaired eyesight disqualified him for combat flying service. He declined to train for a non-combat commission and immediately enlisted, telling his parents: "I do not want anyone to do my fighting for me." He graduated as Aircraft Mechanic at Keesler, Field, Mississippi, and trained at Boeing Plant, Seattle, and at air bases at Pyote, Texas, and Pueblo, Colorado.

His commanding officer wrote that Sgt. Neel was slated for promotion from Assistant to Crew Chief, at the time of his death.

Surviving are his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Neel, 16 West Andrews Dr., Atlanta, Georgia; two sisters, and his brother, Ens. R. W. Neel, Jr., Gamma '41, now on duty as a Navy Fighter Pilot in the Pacific Area.

One of the finest tributes ever paid to a Chi Phi came in a letter from James Good Brown, Chaplain of the air base where Brother Neel was stationed. He wrote:

July 23, 1943

DEAR MR. NEEL:

It is 11 o'clock at night, and I should go to my barracks, but instead, have stopped in at my office to record what is one of the most outstanding bits of conversation I have heard since coming into the army.

About 10 o'clock I left the Headquarters building headed for my barracks, when I was met by two fellows along the road. We walked down the road together, talking about the tragic loss of our men, and how we missed them. When we arrived at the site at which they live, we paused to continue our conversation. There we talked for an hour about these men whom we had lost, and it was then that I heard something which I shall never forget, and an experience in my Army life which causes me to have faith in men.

May I pause here to say that I just this instant looked up to the top of this page and find that this letter is dated July 23. It is exactly one month to the day that Joseph was killed—June 23.

During this time, the *character* of Joseph Neel—Neel the Man, was still being discussed by these men, his close friends and buddies.

I wish to say another thing: I did not know that these two men knew your son. Nor did I ask for information about him. Nor did I tell them that I have in my possession the letter you wrote to our Commanding Officer. I had not breathed Joseph Neel's name. What they said came from their own minds and their own hearts.

During the course of our conversation, these two men said: "There is one of these fellows whom we will never forget—that was Neel. There, I tell you, was a real man. He was every inch a man. Tall, straight, well built, and a perfect gentleman."

"He was one of the finest characters we had in the 381st Bomb Group. Neel was not like many of the fellows. He would neither smoke nor drink. He would never use any bad language. He was always a gentleman."

Then said one: "And furthermore—he was *kind*. If anyone asked him for a loan of money, he was immediately ready to give it, but he would tell that fellow he would not get a cent, if he was going to gamble with it, or use it for drink, or any other useless purpose."

When the boys told me this, I was proud as you are this moment, for that is the kind of men I am trying to build today in this world; and it is only those kind of men upon whom the world can build.

Then they told me something else. "Neel was sort of easy-going and generous. That is, if it was dinnertime and one group had to go to dinner while the others worked, Neel would say: 'You go and eat first.' That is what he said *that* day, June 23.

"A fellow working with him said: 'Neel, you go and eat.' But Neel replied in his big and generous way: 'No, you go and eat; I'll continue on working till you come back.'"

That is the Neel I heard these men talking about tonight between 10:00 and 11:00 P.M. outside their barracks. They did not seem to want to leave me. They did not want to stop talking. It was I who had to break away. After leaving them, and while walking to this office where I now write, I said to myself: "Neel is not gone. He is living today in these men. He has left his life upon them. He taught them *how to live*." That is what Christ did. Exactly that. So Neel taught men "how to live." And he lives on, for they are still talking about him.

Any father and mother who has a son like that can be infinitely proud. They have not lost him. He is still teaching the world.

And now it is time for me to leave my office and go to my barracks. It is after midnight. As I walk along the roads in the darkness, I shall be proud and happy—proud because there lived

such a man as Joseph Neel, and happy because my midnight walk will be lighted by his life.

Most sincerely,

JAMES GOOD BROWN
Chaplain, First Lieutenant

Sigma Mourns Loss of Paul Milosevich

A GOLD star was added to Sigma's service flag late in June with the untimely death of Lt. Paul Milosevich, U. S. Marine Corps. His death was a great blow to Sigma, the chapter losing a fine brother and a great athlete.

Death occurred in a plane crash on Daytona Beach, Florida, five weeks after his marriage to the former Jennie Radosevich of Ziegler. Paul is also survived by his parents and two brothers.

At Illinois Paul won three football and three baseball letters and was on the Illinois basketball squad for two years. He was known by University of Illinois coaches as a perfect team man, and Wallie Roettger called him "one of the finest young men I have ever seen on any squad."

Paul was known in the chapter for his fine sense of fellowship, his modesty, and his honesty. Truly a great gap has been left in Sigma ranks through his death.—*Sigmagram*.

Captain Lester Killed in Take-off

A NU brother's splendid record of 6,000 hours in the air ended in a few seconds at Charlevoix Airport, Michigan, in the afternoon of August 2. Captain Wendel Philip Lester of the United States Army Air Forces, Class of '40, was one of seven men killed when a twin-engine training bomber cracked and burned in a take-off accident.

Attached to the Materiel Command, Wright Field, and engaged in important instrument developing and testing, Captain Lester made a notable contribution to the war. H. H. Arnold, Commanding General of the Army Air Forces, declared that "the Service suffered a distinct loss in Captain Lester's death."

Said General Arnold: "He was an able, efficient officer who demonstrated initiative and serious attention to duty. Training and practice in engineering together with commercial and military flying experience were valuable to Captain Lester in his work with the Materiel Command."

While at the University of Texas he was a reserve officer with the Texas National Guard. He quit college in 1932 to become a cadet at Randolph Field.

After receiving his wings he was on active duty at Kelly Field and Fort Sill until 1937, when he resumed his studies at Texas. In 1940 he was graduated as a chemical engineer (B.S.Ch.E.)

Captain Lester then worked at the Baytown plant of the Humble Oil and Refining Company and later did some commercial flying. Last year (Feb. '42) he returned to the army and was assigned to the Wright Field Experimental Laboratory of the Air Corps.

The funeral services for the flyer took place in Houston on August 8, with Air Force men from many parts of the country in attendance. His wife and two-year-old daughter survive him.

Bomber Crash Kills

David Alter

A HUGE four-engine Liberator was a funeral pyre for Lieutenant David Alter, Rho '40, and 11 other crew members on May 20 when it crashed into the world's largest illuminating gas storage tank in Chicago, exploded, and burned.

Lieutenant Alter was a flight instructor at Tarrant Field, near Ft. Worth, Texas, from where the bomber had taken off on a routine flight. The weather was bad, making instrument flying necessary as the big plane skimmed along the ground headed for the airport. There is no record as to who was piloting the plane at the time of the crash.

At the end of this flight Dave was to have had a 6-day leave to spend at his home in Pittsburgh with his mother and his bride of eight weeks who had traveled from Texas by train. He and the former Miss Margaret Kelly had been married at Waco, Texas, on March 19.

President of his fraternity at Lafayette, member of Student Council, on the Dean's list, and a boy of fine character and charming personality, his attitude toward service in the Army at the time of induction as reported to his mother is typical. He had been asked if he thought he would like the Army. He replied: "I don't know whether I will or not but since I am putting a year of my life into it, I am going to give them everything I can, and get the most possible out of it." That he maintained this attitude to the end and was making a praiseworthy record is attested in letters from his commanding officers.—*Lafayette Alumnus*.

Lt. Wimberly Missing

2nd Lt. Olin John Wimberly, Gamma '41, Army Air Forces, has been reported missing in action in the Southwest Pacific Area since February 12. Lt. Wimberly enlisted in the Army Air



EMORY ALUMNUS

2nd Lt. Olin John Wimberly is missing in the Pacific Area

Corps in August, 1941, as an aviation cadet. He took his primary training at Pine Bluff, Ark., and advanced training at Kelly Field, Texas, and Davis-Monthan Field, Ariz. He received his Wings at Davis-Monthan Field May 24, 1942, and was sent overseas the following October. He is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Olin J. Wimberly, of Miami, Fla. His sisters are Mrs. James W. Voorhies, 2 Graham Circle, West Palm Beach, Fla., and Mrs. W. J. O'Cannon, Miami, Fla.—*Emory Alumnus*.

War Prisoner Writes

"I am uninjured and my health is good. God protect you all." That is the first message Mrs. Mary P. George, of 1645 Granada Ave., San Diego, Cal., received from her son, 1st Lt. Paul T. George, Delta Delta '36, since he was listed as missing and later reported prisoner.

George was reported missing after the fall of Bataan. Later the American Red Cross reported he was a prisoner and Mrs. George wrote many letters to her son, hoping she would get some word from him. Yesterday the first reply arrived.

"I am so happy to hear from him that I just want everybody to know he is alive and well," she said.

George is a native of San Diego. He was graduated by Hoover High School and U.C.L.A., and was attending medical school in Los Angeles when he entered the service. He was ordered to active duty in December, 1940, with the Army Air Forces, and was one of the heroic defenders of Bataan. He has a brother, 1st Lt. William George, U.S.A.

Middlesex Man Gets Medal for Heroism

SECOND Lt. Walter S. Shultise, of Highland Park, Delta '42, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shultise has been awarded the Soldier's Medal for heroism, the War Department has announced. Shultise is cited for his action at the scene of an explosion in Algeria last August, where he helped to direct the removal of two wounded men amid exploding small arms fire. The citation reads:

"His prompt, courageous actions saved the life of one of the wounded men and his actions are exemplary of the high tradition of the armed forces."

Shultise entered the Army soon after he was graduated from Rutgers University in 1942. He received his commission last January and went overseas in April. He is now with the Fifth Army in Italy.

It's Capt. Thornton Now

SOMEWHERE in England, Lt. Robert R. Thornton, Nu '39, has been promoted to Captain in a Liberator Bomb Division. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Thornton, 3309 St. Charles Avenue, New Orleans, La.

Prior to war, Capt. Thornton was a law student at the University of Texas. He attended Tulane University from 1935 to 1937 and the University of Texas from 1937 to 1940.

He is now Group Navigation Officer at a Liberator base in England. He entered the Army on October 26, 1940, and served as an aviation cadet at Sikeston, Md., Maxwell Field, Ala., and Pan American Airways, Miami, Fla., receiving his commission as 2nd Lieutenant on November 1, 1941. The 25-year-old Captain then spent 20 months in the Caribbean Area as group and squadron navigator at Borinquen Field, Puerto Rico, France Field, Panama, and Guatemala, Central America. He has been recommended for the Air Medal in recognition of his work at these bases from July, 1941, to March, 1943. He was then transferred to Boise, Idaho. Capt. Thornton served as Group navigator at Casper, Wyo., and at Army Air Base, Sioux City, Iowa. He has been awarded the American Defense Ribbon, Marine Reserve Medal, European Theater of Operations and American Theater of Operations service ribbons. His brother, E. H. Thornton, Jr., is a Lieutenant (jg) in the U. S. Naval Reserve, Aviation Branch, and his brother-in-law, Maj. Paul A. Brown, USMC, is a Japanese prisoner of war in the Philippines.

Sequel to an Idea

By Louis H. Pfau, Tau



It was Billy Sanders, past Alpha of Tau, who decided Tau should not die

THIS letter is intended to be a sequel to "Tau Won't Die," written by our past Alpha, Billy Sanders, and published in THE CHAKETT.

That surprise of a new house has become a reality, and for the past three months, Tau has been operating fully, though on a necessarily reduced scale. Here is how it came about.

One bright Saturday morning, early last quarter, we suddenly decided that the time for action had come. All the pledges and actives immediately went over to the Chapter House, and after having made the necessary arrangements with the Army authorities, proceeded to remove the living room furniture, and all other furniture which was not included in the Army contract. Within ten hours, the apartment which had housed some of us previously was merged with the two upstairs apartments, and Tau then possessed a twelve-room house. The first thing done in the

process of the conversion was the hanging of the plaque above the mantel. From that moment, spirits soared, and Brother Sanders' office and bedroom became a date parlor and second living room, respectively. That night, happy, exuberant voices gave out with "Hard Trials" and other songs. The next afternoon, we were happy to return to our new Chi Phi home after our first intramural football game.

Since that time, our activities have flourished, and Chi Phi has come to life on the Alabama campus. Our housewarming party was the first of several similar affairs which ultimately have helped to let the population of the University know that Tau very definitely had not given up the ghost for the duration. On these occasions, rushees were present, and genuine efforts were made to show these boys enjoyable times. However, our rushing activities have not been too prolific, for as I will attempt to explain, conditions are far from helpful.

In the first place, the type of men who are Chi Phi material is very limited. Furthermore, freshmen are forced to live out in town, and are consequently scattered out and difficult to locate. All but two of our men are juniors and seniors in school, and most of these are carrying heavy medical and engineering curricula. This statement is not intended as an apology, for in spite of these handicaps, we have added to our numbers. Jack Bynon of Jasper, Alabama, a fine boy and a good student, accepted our bid to pledgship just in time to take the place of our fine buddy, Jimmie Sims, who received orders from the ERC. Pledge Stanley Mattox returned for the fall quarter,

and Brother Jimmy Whiting, although in medical school, kept in close contact with us.

On the night of November 20, Tau held an initiation. Brother Travis Comer on naval orders en route to California, and Brother John Weaver, Chapter Adviser, of Tuscaloosa, were present to assist in the ceremonies. The initiates were: Louis Pfau, Steve Mitchell, and Tony Stratton.

The quarter was rapidly drawing to a close, and so a trip to Birmingham was proposed. Several of the actives visited some of the Birmingham alumni, and discussed war and postwar plans for Tau.

During the last two weeks of the quarter, we all became more aware of the fact that Alpha Billy Sanders was about to leave us. It rather knocked our spirits, but seemed to renew our initiative, for each of us realized that we were losing a great power. Shortly before the beginning of the Christmas holidays, another fine man accepted the bid to pledgship. His name is Ronald Hodges. He is the first man in the service to join our number, being enrolled in the local ASTP program. Before entering the Army, he studied piano at the Juilliard School of Music in New York, and was gaining a name for himself there. Ronald's home is Montclair, New Jersey.

The quarter closed, and all but Broth-

The Mad Russian, Steve Mitchell, Epsilon Brother Whiting swings on Pledge Brandon; Tony Stratton behind the eight ball



er Pfau and Pledge Brother Hodges went home for two weeks. Brother Pfau was instructing physics for the Air Corps Training Detachment, but managed to get some letters off to prospective rushees. The house was in great need of painting downstairs, and so he and Hodges started remodeling the kitchen. The rest of the chapter had all departed full of fire, and determined to work when they returned. That spirit didn't twindle; every man returned early, and sacrificed some of his vacation to work on the house. In four days, the place was transformed, and the spirit was really up. We all commenced to have a more intimate feeling toward the Fraternity.

On New Year's Eve we had a watch party at which our former housemother, "Ma" Wilkerson, was present. The evening held some disappointments, for considerable effort had been made during the vacation to contact various rushees and invite them to the party. Two of them were sick in bed with the flu; the rest changed their plans, and returned to school late for registration. We met this frustration calmly, and proceeded to have a successful party anyway. The members of Tau saw the entrance of the new year with more enthusiasm, more ambition, and more desire to do big things for Chi Phi than ever before.

The winter quarter has brought on increased activity. Extended efforts have been made to contact new men, and several are being considered for pledgship. In spite of economic pressure, and the great need for men, we are continuing the traditional practice of getting men for Chi Phi who want to be, and are desirable additions, part of the brotherhood. We have not yielded one iota of the fine principles entrusted with us, nor shall we.

The new officers of Tau are: Louis Pfau, Alpha; Jimmy Whiting, Beta; Bill Sewell, Gamma; Sam Davis, Delta; Tony Stratton, Zeta; Steve Mitchell, Epsilon.

Brother Whiting has recently moved

in with us, and is participating 100 per cent in all activities in spite of the burdens of medical school.

But here is the final good word. Four days ago, I was informed by the fraternity accountant that our original Chapter House was to be vacated, and that it would soon be back in the hands of the chapter members. Furthermore, he assures us that the Army will restore the house to a condition equal to, or better than what it was when the army took over. Brothers Mitchell and Stratton and I all inspected the property this morning. It is in pretty fair shape, and when the contemplated work is completed, I am certain that everything will be more than satisfactory.

In our last letter, you will recall Brother Sanders saying that as he wrote, Brother Stratton accepted a bid to pledgship. By a most remarkable coincidence, another fine fellow has accepted a bid, even as I write this. He is Ed Creecy of Richmond, Virginia, whose father was a member of Beta Chapter.

To say that things look bright for us is not enough. The perspective is probably the best we have enjoyed for some time, for in addition to the material assets which have come our way, each member, down to the newest pledge, is a true Chi Phi, and willing, anxious to work as hard as he can to restore Tau Chapter to its rightful place. In addition, the university and the Army are in sympathy with our efforts.

We can all say, with the pride inspired by the entire concept of Chi Phi as well as with the satisfaction of having worked hard, that Tau Chapter is going strong, and will continue to increase in strength, with due thanks to all the forces which have contributed to this condition.

Jimmy Whiting, Steve Mitchell, Bill Sewell, Sam Davis, Tony Stratton, Aubrey Hornsby, Earl Brandon, Jack Bynon, Ronald Hodges, and Ed Creecy, our present membership, all join me in making the promise that Tau WON'T DIE!



When there's Hodges we want music, Pledge Ronald



There will be some new cups to add to the new mantel, background for Brother Pfau, Alpha, if we keep on



Tau has its pool sharks; Tau officers include, left to right, Sam Davis, Delta; Louis Pfau, Alpha; Jimmy Whiting, Beta; Bill Sewell, Gamma; girls, too, come for bridge





"CHRIST

Is My Crew Chief"

MEGA Chi Phis will remember a man on whom they pinned a pledge button some years ago. He was still in secondary school. By the time he was ready for college, his plans were changed and he never got there. But as his circle of Chi Phi friends widened, he has always been thought of as a Brother. Likely as not he still has his pledge button.

Lt. William B. Carlton, Jr., is that pledge. He is out in China flying with General Chennault. Excerpts from a December 16th letter to his mother are worth reading.

"There's not a great deal I can write about, Mom, but things have been popping around here lately, and I've gotten in plenty of flying time—during the process of which I've come to know my crew chief very well.

"Each plane has a crew of mechanics assigned to it, as well as the pilot, and the crew chief is the sergeant in charge of these men. He has no connection with any other plane—the one assigned to him is *his* and he takes as much pride in it as the pilot does, which usually tends to make the relationship between the pilot and his crew chief one of those rare cordial friend-

ships, rather unusual between an officer and an enlisted man.

"I'm telling you about my crew chief because he is just the type of fellow you'd enjoy knowing—one of those big sandy-haired farm boys with a complexion like a beet—and a built-in conviction that no plane on the line, no matter how new and bright and shiny, is quite as mechanically perfect as *his* plane—or rather *our* plane. He is conscientious and industrious, and is continually puttering with something about the plane—maybe some little insignificant item that would never get my attention, but that just lacks that tiny little adjustment which he deems necessary to make it exactly right.

"When I'm flying deep over enemy territory with nothing between me and home but that one engine I really begin to appreciate the attention he showers on that plane. He babies it, soothes it, feeds it, polishes it, pampers it, and does about everything but sing it to sleep at night.

"Technically, of course, the plane is mine—but *actually* it is his, and he has a thousand little ways of letting me know it. If I make a rough landing (and you can be sure he's on hand to watch every one I make), he'll hop up on the wing as soon as I taxi up to the line,

and in a very concerned voice will ask if there's anything wrong with the operation of the landing gear or flaps. When I tell him they're O.K., he'll check the landing gear for any minor maladjustments and advise me in a respectful manner (just a shade *too* respectful) that I haven't hurt anything. He hasn't done a thing disrespectful or out-of-the-way, but Boy! I feel like crawling through a key hole—I've let him down!

"On the other hand, however, every crew chief takes pride in the achievements of his 'pilot' and plane, and let you know when you've done a good job. Whenever we are flying within sight of the field there's not a pilot in the formation who doesn't remember that his crew chief is down there watching him—and you never saw such lovely formation flying in your life!

"When we're on alert and hear that the Japs are coming in we dash out to our planes to intercept them—but I've yet to beat the Sarge to my plane. He's always there ahead of me, has the switches turned on, and is standing by to help me buckle my parachute, safety belt, etc. After he sees that I'm in securely and everything is O.K., he always gives me a pat on the back, with a 'Give 'em hell, Sir,' and then heads

for a fox hole, but not until he's seen me clear the ground and get off O.K.

"On my return he is the first one to meet me, and takes in at a glance whether or not the guns have been fired. If so, he's all ears and eagerly drinks in every word of the story. In the case of pilots who have knocked down a Jap, their crew chiefs go wild and can hardly wait for official confirmation before they're busily painting little Japanese flags on the side of the cockpit—and they're as proud as if they had done it themselves, which, indirectly, they have.

"If a pilot comes back with bullet holes in his plane his crew chief wears a worried-but-proud look. He certainly regrets the damage done, but in a way he's proud to have his ship bearing the marks of real battle—so he makes a compromise by doing a wonderful repair job on the holes, but not so good a job that the other men can't notice but that *his* plane is a veteran.

"Shortly after I was assigned to my plane the Sgt. saw to it that my name was painted on the side of the cockpit in the appropriate manner. Later I thanked him for this and told him that I wanted to name the plane, and asked him if he'd have the name painted in large letters on the cowling. I think he was pleased at my interest and said he'd be glad to—but when I told him I was naming it 'Stinky' he seemed quite taken aback and started stammering—'but, Sir—that's a *good* ship—why it's the best running plane on the line . . .!' I believe he felt almost personally insulted. I eventually had to explain that 'Stinky' was my pet name for my wife (he had a little trouble understanding that) and finally I had to show him a picture of her. Don't know whether I ever really convinced him, but he got the name on there, even if reluctantly.

"A fighter pilot's plane is his best friend over here, and I don't believe there's a one of us who doesn't know that the work done, or left undone, by the crew chief can easily mean the difference between life and death. One of the fellows who

TURN TO PAGE 20

Letters from Italy

January 27, 1944

DEAR CHI PHIS:

Before I begin to tell you a bit about my brother, 1st Lt. Charles F. Wade, I have a little information to pass on to those who know them, concerning Brothers James S. Van Keuren, Alpha-Tau '38, and William Witliff, Alpha-Tau '40 (I think).

Brother Van Keuren, who roomed with me at Alpha-Tau for three years, is stationed in the Nation's Capital as a Lieutenant (jg) in the Navy, and is quartered, during duty hours, in a sort of liaison office of the Navy dealing with the well-known and often well-cursed WPB. He has his wife, Mary, and their six-months-old daughter with him and all are looking and feeling fine. I spent a Sunday afternoon with them hashing over the good and well-missed days in Ann Arbor and Alpha-Tau. His address, for any who might want it, and there should be a few like Geke Harris in Detroit, is 8700 Colesville Road, Apt. 308, Silver Springs, Md.

Major Witliff is now happily married, and many Chi Phis helped tie the knot in Port Huron, Michigan, and living in, or near, Essex, Md., just across the "border" from Baltimore. He and his wife, Jean, were busy settling their new apartment the Sunday afternoon that I dropped in on them . . . quite a unique experience for a GI Joe to be greeted by a Major, by the first name. Bill arrived back in the States the first part of September and had three weeks' leave before reporting to Baltimore Army Air Base as Commanding Officer of the Base. And then had a week later on to take the fatal step. It was good to see Bill and talk to him again. He was based within a hundred miles of Brother "Chuck" Wade in North Africa, but due to having posted a restriction on "joy-flying" around North Africa in his squadron, he couldn't drop in to see him!

I'll be back to see you, Van and Bill, if I stick around NCAAB for a while.

And herewith I will transcribe a few remarks from "Chuck."

July 24, 1943—"The regulations have unbent a little so I can tell you that our Squadron started the invasion of Sicily, being the first to drop parachute troops in the DZ (dropping zone). . . . Our pilots and crews are going to be given the Air Medal and Colonel Mitchell gets the DFC. I interrogated the boys when they got back. Interesting work. They hit the DZ on the nose and said the green tracers from the Italian flak was very pretty until it came close. They could see the whole invasion starting, at sea . . ."

Shortly after he wrote this letter "Chuck" applied for a transfer to the North African Photo Reconnaissance Wing, and his next letter is from his new quarters in Italy.

November 17, 1943—"Well, this is better than North Africa . . . I have rejoined Klein, the photographer, and am again working with the British. They are all right, but one has to get used to their habits of batmen, breakfast in bed, and a few other odd things. One more new thing among several is that I am my own boss with only myself to look after . . . Right now the weather is bad and I don't have much to do . . . this is just to let you know I am again sleeping inside a building and eating mashed potatoes, etc. . . . had a nice ride over and am eating in an American mess and having tea and Scotch with the British . . ."

December 5, 1943—"Today the sun is shining, but yesterday I moved in the mud and rain to the present location. Put up a small wall tent on the slope of a hill and this afternoon a band came in trucks, set up shop on the same slope and started to play a damned nice concert to which I am now listening. All of which goes to prove

that anything can happen in the Army! But all is not roses by a long shot, except that I have had fresh meat every day for the past week. The view from this spot is magnificent with mountains and cumulous clouds . . . I took some pictures today of a small town near here. I don't think any of the natives can read or write. There wasn't any road to this town before the war as it's on the top of a hill, then the Americans came along and put one in in two days! . . . My boots come in handy in this mud. . . . I can hear the rumble from the big guns at the front . . . most of them are ours . . . There go five little porkies by my tent; they should fatten up now that we are here . . ."

December 12, 1943—"This being away from your outfit is beginning to be a problem since mail service is lousy. However, everything else goes well, with good food, roast beef for lunch, and last night the outfit I am with at present held a dance with nurses from three different hospitals, and good music, a buffet supper, a very good time . . . Can you imagine, I forgot to get paid this month!"

December 25, 1943—"Today is Christmas Day, although it hardly seems that way around here . . . and the fudge you sent me 'way back in September arrived two days ago, and I've been munching on it ever since . . . it isn't in such bad shape—just the package you sent it in . . . I am away from the Wing and my mail comes by courier, both air, jeep, and sometimes I think mule . . . Knickerbocker, the war correspondent, wanted my opinion on the soldiers' vote, so I may be tucked in one of his columns somewhere . . . I'm really fighting the war now, so when the papers start talking about the poor mudbound doughboys over here you can include me in your mental picture. Christmas Eve, last night, we fixed up a little bar in an abandoned church, dug out some cognac, and brightened up the place a bit. We have a Christmas tree of sorts, but our hearts aren't in it . . . I'm beginning to miss the States like hell. This constant waiting in the mud

for something to happen is very discouraging to say the least . . ."

January 4, 1944—" . . . I go out of my way now and again to get a somewhat comprehensive picture of what is going on around here . . . My mail has been somewhat sporadic, some missent to England, and since I am always away from the Wing and under my own steam, so to speak, mail takes devious ways to reach me . . . The weather has been cold, with snow in the mountains and mud everywhere. The doughboy is really the one that deserves the best after this war because he certainly has to live the hard way now . . . I have made some improvements in my living conditions . . . I work in an Italian ambulance refitted, and I manage to keep warm . . . This is interesting work and feel that I am doing something to help the war to an end . . . They can punch my return ticket any day . . . Mother sent me some powdered milk which I brewed up tonight. My first glass of milk in a long, long time. New Year's Eve I was reduced to medical alcohol and Italian Spark Water with the rest of the boys, but now that I work with a British Captain again and a slaphappy American Sarge things should pick up . . . Had a chance to visit Foggia the other day, and what a joint . . . 'Clumb' a mountain today, watched some dogfights, and got shelled the other night by 170's . . . Captain Owenden turns over in his cot, wakes me up, and says, 'You know, Wade, I think we're being shelled.' Anyway that doesn't happen too

often, we've got so much 'arty' Jerry is afraid to open up. It's still unpleasant though . . ."

That's about all I have to offer in the way of news from Brother "Chuck," but it does give an impression of what even the Air Force officers are having to go through over there in Italy.

Just another word about myself. I became a "pappy" last October 30, a 6-pound 14-ounce boy who should grow up to be a pretty good Chi Phi—he ought to be with his pappy, his uncle, and all sorts of guys that they know in the fold.

Fraternally,
STUART G. WADE,
Alpha-Tau '38

New Books

FROM PAGE 10

membered for his dreams and not his deeds—most writers are. His were novel for his age, not only as highly imaginative adventures in highly imaginative modes of transportation, but because he made reality equally as exciting by combining it with fancy. His research was as painstaking as Milton Caniff's—and for precisely the same reason. To his generation his books were as mythical as the undertakings of Siegel's and Shuster's Superman today.

When one has finished the book, one knows pretty much about Jules Verne, boy, man, friend of the two Dumas, playwright, lawyer, husband, father, and the people whose lives he touched—his publisher Hetzel, among them.

Crew Chief

FROM PAGE 19

was leaving for the States at the time we heard of Col. Scott's book, *God is My Co-Pilot*, made what I thought was a classic remark when he said he was going back and write a book entitled "Christ is My Crew Chief."

"Speaking of Col. Scott—I enjoyed those clippings you sent me. He is no stranger here—in fact, he did most of his operating with this squadron, so I know a great deal about him."



Lt. Charles F. Wade is working with the British somewhere in Italy

Subchaser Helps Down

Six Jap Planes



EVERY once in a while, an Associated Press dispatch carries the name of a Port Huron youth in a story about deeds of the nation's fighting men that are so noteworthy as to deserve distribution to newspapers across the country.

One of these dispatches came today and it tells of the versatility and effectiveness of our submarine chasers in the South Pacific, naming two chasers which have done particularly well in downing or damaging enemy planes.

Ensign Albert B. Carlisle, Alpha-Tau '38, husband of Mrs. Marion Farr Carlisle, 1418 Pine Grove Avenue, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd H. Carlisle, 4830 Gratiot Avenue, is aboard one of those chasers.

The dispatch, sent by Writer Norman Bell, follows:

"With the U. S. Fleet, South Pacific—AP—Our little submarine chasers have demonstrated their ability to knock the enemy out of the air as well as out of the sea.

"The smallest seagoing fighting ships in the Navy—that's the way their officers describe them—now claim their share of Japanese 'blood for the emperor' in this war area.

"Two little Nipponese flags painted on the side of the pilot house of a 110-foot sub chaser, represented two enemy planes shot down. Another of the wooden-hulled craft

displayed four little Rising Sun flags. They were for planes, too."

"Ensign J. E. Busby, 28, of Berkeley, Cal., third officer on the first boat, told how the sub chasers demonstrated their fighting skill.

"The two chasers, whose crews of three officers and 24 men each are crowded into every available space, participated in fighting off a Japanese air attack on shipping between Guadalcanal and Tulagi in April.

" 'We got the two Jap Zeros with our forward gun,' Ensign J. E. Busby said, 'as they swept out of dogfights with our own planes. We scored direct hits. One plane just went all to pieces as it fell.'

"Hits also were scored on a group of enemy dive bombers which flew in low off the port quarter.

" 'I think they were just curious about what we were,' Ensign Busby commented. 'They found out.'

Ensign Carlisle received his commission in the Naval Reserve July 13, 1942. He received indoctrinational training at Treasure Island, Cal., and San Diego, Cal., before attending a sub chaser training center in Miami, Fla. After completing the course there, he was stationed at Key West, Fla., and later was sent out on duty in the Pacific.

He is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and was formerly a geologist for the Roosevelt Oil Company, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

* * *

Since this story was filed, Ensign Carlisle has been commissioned Lieutenant (jg) and made commanding officer of his ship.

Alumni Dues Due

ALUMNI dues of \$3.00 for the year 1944 are now due and payable. The funds derived from this source will be used in covering in part the expense involved in the publication of THE CHAKETT.

As you know, THE CHAKETT is sent to all Chi Phis and does not depend upon a subscription on the part of each Brother. The Council of the Fraternity feels that, at this time particularly, THE CHAKETT is playing a most important part in maintaining contacts among the members. Many of the active Chapters have closed temporarily, and a large number of Chi Phis are in army camps in this country and abroad or on the high seas. In most cases the Fraternity magazine is the only way a Brother has to "keep posted" on what is going on in the Fraternity.

Accordingly the financial support of each alumnus is needed to carry on the work and hold the Fraternity together. Mail your check today to the Office of the Council, 320 Connally Building, Atlanta 3, Georgia.



lery in World War I. At the outbreak of this war he was a Captain on the staff of the 44th Division, of the New Jersey National Guard. Transferring to the Air Corps, he was stationed at Maxwell Field until December, 1943, when he was assigned to Shaw Field, Sumter, South Carolina, where he is Post Administrative Inspector.

Also a Coast Artillery Lieutenant in World War I, Brother C. O. Lawes was sent overseas with the Railway Artillery. After some years of service in the National Guard he resigned his commission because of the pressure of business. After a short time at Jefferson Barracks he was sent with other officers to turn Atlantic City into an Air Corps Training Center. There were tremendous problems in that project, but the work was most interesting, she states. Now he is with the Coast Artillery as Inspector of Training for the Anti-Aircraft Artillery, Military District of Washington and the 36th AAA Brigade.



“It Takes Chi Phis . . .”

Edward T. Ingle, Alpha-Chi '22, left, wrote from England that he is in charge of field operations for the Red Cross Clubmobile Department serving in camps and at stations in that theatre of operations. In his travels he ran into Maj. Fred Hunter, Jr., another Ohio Wesleyan man though not a Chi Phi. Cut from “Ohio Wesleyan Magazine”

IT would be hard to fight a war without the Lawes brothers, all of Delta. Above, seated with his officers at Maxwell Field, Alabama, you see Major E. F. Lawes, Delta '20. Below is Major C. O. Lawes, also Delta '20. There is another one, too, whose picture is not shown because he is in the Pacific Theatre at the present time. He is Lt. Col. R. C. Lawes, Delta '21, a graduate of West Point.

All of the Lawes served in World War I though Lt. Col. Lawes was too young to be commissioned so he had to be satisfied being a sergeant instructor. At the outbreak of this war, however, he was a Major of the Field Artillery at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. He mechanized the 6th F.A. and took them overseas as their commanding officer.

Brother E. F. Lawes was a Lieutenant in the Coast Artil-



EDITORIAL

Regional Conference in New York

At the Commodore Hotel in New York on November 27, the second Regional Conference of the Fraternity was held.

From the Council of the Fraternity there were present Brother Hugh M. Dorsey, Jr., Grand Alpha; Brother L. Z. Rosser, Grand Eta; Brother E. T. Benham, Grand Gamma; Brother James Z. Appel, Grand Epsilon; Brother Harry R. Hayes, Grand Zeta; and Brother Mason Crum, Grand Beta.

Attendance of alumni and undergraduate delegates from the active chapters was also splendid. Brothers C. W. Shipman, Denman K. McNear, and Frederick B. Grant represented Beta Chapter; Brother D. M. Mylin represented Zeta Chapter; Brothers Horace D. Haight, Henry M. Lucey, and Donald P. Bullis represented Theta Chapter; Brothers William D. Wool, Jr., K. A. Southworth, Jr., and Abbett Post represented Mu Chapter; Brothers Victor Verplanck and H. F. Isleib represented Omicron Chapter; Brothers Richard E. Kuhn and T. W. Watkins represented Rho Chapter; Brother R. M. Schaeberle represented Chi Chapter; Brothers J. K. Conneen and H. H. Corwin represented Psi Chapter; and Brothers G. Homer Johnston, Walter M. Robinson, J. W. Carpenter, and Harry Stump represented Alpha Delta Chapter.

The meeting was opened with the prayer of the Fraternity which was given by Brother Mason Crum, Grand Beta.

The Grand Alpha then explained that since it had not been possible to hold a National Congress this year, the Council had adopted the plan of Regional Conferences as a method of maintaining contact with the chapters and dealing with their problems. He then reported to the Conference on the status of the National Fraternity, outlining the decline in the national revenue and economies made and the method in which the Fraternity is seeking to carry on during the war.

In particular, the Grand Alpha made reference to the splendid result of the drive to establish a Chi Phi Emergency War Fund, which was directed by Brother Rutherford L. Ellis, Former Grand Alpha. As a result of this drive approximately \$15,000 had been donat-

ed at the time of the Conference, most of which was received from the Atlanta area. The Grand Alpha expressed the hope that by extending the drive to other parts of the country, contributions could be greatly increased.

A representative of each chapter was then called upon to report on the conditions which existed in his particular chapter and to outline some of the problems which will confront the group in the future. After each report, general discussion was invited in order that all might benefit from solutions which had been tested and found satisfactory in other chapters.

From Beta Chapter, Brother C. W. Shipman reported that 13 pledges had been initiated and that the Chapter was carrying on much as usual. The principal difficulty was the rapid turnover of students and the short time of chapter membership. As to the future, Brother Shipman reported that Beta plans a new home in 1946, if the war is over, and that funds for this purpose are now being accumulated.

From Delta, Brother John Hart reported that the chapter now has six members. The Chapter does not occupy the house and is scattered, but still functions as a chapter. He reported that the alumni are helping greatly with tips on rushees and that the chapter is anxious to get back into its house.

From Theta, Brother H. M. Lucey reported 10 men on the campus, but a prospect of not more than six by the end of the year and little opportunity for pledging. Despite this, the chapter continues to hold weekly meetings. The determination of the chapter to continue to hold formal meetings was generally praised and in the language of Brother Rosser "one man, alive to Chi Phi, is all that is needed."

At Mu, Brother William D. Wool, Jr., reported 19 Brothers and 16 pledges with only five civilian members of the chapter. The chapter still holds meetings despite the difficulty of getting the group together and the chapter as a group eats in another house.

Brother Richard E. Kuhn reported six men at Rho, but no organized rushing at Lafayette and few civilian students. Although not in the house, the chapter has access to the lodge room and continues to hold regular meetings.

For Chi, Brother Robert M. Schaeberle reported that Fraternity activities are frozen at Dartmouth and that the Chapter has been moved out of the house, which is not now used by anyone.

Brother H. H. Corwin, representing Psi, likewise reported that there were no undergraduate members of the Chapter but stated that Chi Phi was no worse off in this respect than other fraternities at Lehigh. The Chapter still manages to publish *The Briarfield*.

Alpha Delta's activities were reported by Brother Walter Robinson. There were seven Chi Phis at Penn State—three professors, three undergraduates,

and one graduate student. The Army has the house and regular meetings have been suspended, but plans are under way for informal gatherings at least once each month. An interesting activity at Alpha Delta has been the publication of a newsletter which is sent out regularly to brothers in the service to keep them advised and to influence as many as possible to return after the war and complete their educations.

For Zeta, Brother Appel reported that the chapter is in splendid shape and receiving active support from alumni in the New Jersey and Pennsylvania area. He prophesied a return of the Fraternity to an appreciation of the ritual.

From Omicron, Brother Isleib reported that the Chapter was past the crisis but still lived from day to day. The chapter has 22 men at present, but is not allowed to rush. Despite this, Chi Phi remains tops at Sheffield and is holding meetings every other week in which they stress the ritual. Omicron alumni, he said, continued to be active and helpful.

The meeting then adjourned for lunch, and upon reconvening considered particularly the ritual of the Fraternity.

Brother Crum, Grand Beta, made a brief talk in which he stressed nine points. His formula to revitalize Fraternity life was to discontinue vulgar practices, to reduce fraternity costs, to avoid harsh exclusivism, to seek the serious student and avoid the glamour boy, to return to the "Faith of the Founders," to avoid the playboy attitude, to offer something of positive good to the college community, to make each chapter a real home for the development of those graces and virtues which do not easily flourish in the rough-and-tumble of the masses, and, finally, to show the world that there is no conflict between aristocracy and democracy.

The meeting concluded with a brief word from the Grand Officers present.

Judge Rosser stressed the value of the chapter house as a home and pleaded for a knowledge of the principles and ritual of Chi Phi.

Brother Hayes reported on his experiences in working with the Theta Chapter, and laid emphasis on knowing and living by the principles of the founders, and on this note the conference was adjourned.

Los Angeles Invitation

MISS SUE BRANAN, housemother at Eta Delta, wants all Chi Phis to know that they are welcome at the University of Southern California chapter house, whenever they are in the vicinity of Los Angeles. The address is 643 West 28th Street. It would help if you could let her know that you are stationed in the whereabouts. Be sure to be able to present a Chi Phi identification.

COLLEGE CHAPTERS

Alpha Finds Meeting Place

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA: The Alpha Chapter here at the University has enjoyed in the past few months a new interest in the Fraternity by the members for we seem to have passed what might be called the war crisis. At the beginning of the summer we were without a house, the Pre-meteorological students here having taken it over, and the prospects for keeping alive the Fraternity and above all, the fraternity spirit, were mighty dismal. However, the active members of this chapter banded together more closely, and we managed to secure a place where we could hold our meetings, which is most important in holding a chapter together. At this time we are meeting and holding our social functions in the St. Elmo house. We have very good prospects, however, of reopening our old house within the next few months, for the Pre-meteorological students are being transferred from the University by the Army. Though we have made no definite plans in regard to this, we are looking into every possibility and hope to reopen the house before summer.

Though most of the active members are in the Navy here at the University, the various activities of the chapter have gone on as usual. The first two weeks in December were devoted to informal rushing and we pledged one man, Andy Peatross from Danville. Of course, there was the usual party connected with the last night of rushing. Andy, together with Bill Penhale, Lee Payne, and Jack Cook, were initiated several weeks later. Unfortunately, Bill Penhale was called to the Army a short time thereafter, and at the present time Jack Cook is awaiting call by the Army Air Corps. An election of officers of the Alpha Chapter was held before Christmas and the following men were elected: Martin Williams, Alpha; Steve Martin, Beta; Larry Higgins, Gamma; Bill Thurston, Delta; Lee Payne, Epsilon; and Jimmy Adams, Zeta. There was a Christmas dance sponsored by the University the week end before Christmas, and a big party was had at the house after the dance. Everyone received a 7-day vacation at Christmas and we returned to celebrate New Year's,

which, needless to say, was accomplished by having a party at the house. Since Christmas we have resumed our usual routine, but we are looking forward to the Midwinter dance week end which is the last of January, and we hope to have the biggest party we've had this year! The week end is to be highlighted by the dances, boxing matches with North Carolina, and the Navy ROTC play, "This Ain't the Navy," in which Bill Thurston, Frank "Breadie-Boo" Nazor, and several other brothers, are taking part.

This about concludes the chapter news for now but I would like to say that we would sincerely appreciate hearing from our alumni and men in the service wherever they may be.—JAMES M. ADAMS, JR.

Beta Scholarship Thrives on War

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY: Beta still carries on although the future has been known to have been a lot brighter on other occasions. As the end of the term approaches it appears that we are going to lose about 10 brothers. Brothers Dick Soderberg and Geoff Robillard will be graduating and, to the envy of their fellow V-12ers, will be on the way to their commissions. Alpha Brother Komarek is, or rather was until the new selective service directive came through, going into industry upon graduation. Brother Bill vanRavenswaay wants it known that he is going to graduate at long last. After many close calls along the line he has now earned a degree and the privilege of working in Oklahoma, a totally dry state. Tough luck, Swaat!

The other departing brothers have been slowly beaten back into their corners by those arch-villains of the present, the local draft boards. We intend to replace these men with our share of the Freshman Class, now 80 strong, entering on March 1, and with a few prospective pledges from the men already here at the Institute. We are girding ourselves for a strenuous rush week and feel that we will have a reasonably full house next term. Who can predict further than that?

Psi Brothers Mooney, Meserve, Porter, Carlson, Shearer and deLaittre drop in frequently during the week ends and add to the general atmosphere of the group. Dick Mooney has entered extracurricular activities with a will and is now photographic editor of the *Tech Engineering News*, among other things. When we last saw him he was contemplating running for office in the coming class elections.

Recent alumni will be glad to hear that we still have our quota of BMOCs. Brothers Fabens and deRoeth head the Budget and Elections Committees, respectively, and Brother Symonette is gen-

eral manager of *The Tech*. Bruce and Cabe are both on the Executive Committee of the Institute Committee. "Wild Bill" Farrow and "Junior" Howkins are holding posts on the managing boards of *Technique* and *T.E.N.*, respectively. They are promising great things of both publications. The honorary societies all have Chi Phis among their members. Fast making names for themselves are the members of the present Freshman Class. Red Daly is now leading the group as vice president of the T.C.A. Freshman Cabinet.

In the realm of athletics we have been quite successful. Pete Kyros and Denman McNear have led the basketball team through the interfraternity league undefeated. With only one game left to play a position in the Round Robin seems assured. Alumni brothers, Jim Shipman and Charlie Chubb, have been of great assistance in athletics, as have Chuck Meserve and Mooney. "Doctor" Chubb just can't seem to stand the thought of leaving the vicinity and we are betting that he will still be here when our sons arrive at Tech.

Brother Milt Daniels returned for the Christmas party, now Ensign Daniels, USCGR, and Lt. Walt Clayton's, USA, return was the occasion for a rousing party. Brother Jim Harker was sent back to Boston by the Army Air Corps, only this time he went to, of all places, Harvard, there to earn his commission. Big Bud Gleason finally graduated and is now giving the Marines at Parris Island the benefit of his engineering knowledge. From what he writes we gather that in his position one's knowledge is neither wanted nor appreciated.

Dances and parties come and go, but the spirit of the annual Bohemian lives on forever. Old "22" rocked and shook as the Bohemian this year topped all fraternity parties to date. Though we have had parties following Junior Prom and I.F.C. parties here and parties there, the house scholastic average is far above anything in recent years. Of the entire house only nine men failed to make the Dean's List.

Thus Beta, in spite of the war, carries on and is striving for an improved chapter for returning brothers after the war.—BOB SYMONETTE.

Gamma Gives House Dances

EMORY UNIVERSITY: Gamma has not been as lucky this semester as it was last. All the brothers here at Emory now are living in the house, but there are not enough to fill it, so the school has sent other boys here to live. We are fortunate though, to have been able to open our living room. We have had several house dances in the house and it has boosted our fraternity spirit a great deal.

We lost several brothers this semester to the armed forces. Brothers Greene

and Barker went in the army in the ASTP program and Brother "Bobbie" Clark entered Cornell Medical School in the Navy V-12.

This semester, we bid three and have pledged three, giving us a 100% average. We are hoping for two or three others before the semester is out. The new pledges are: Dean Olive Watford, Indian Rocks, Fla.; "Jerry" Rainer, Gordo, Ala.; and Jack Costello, Atlanta.

Since Gamma's last letter to THE CHAKET, an election of officers has been held, and the new officers are: Alpha, L. Chandler Watson, Jr.; Beta, Bill Tilly; Gamma, John P. Norman; Epsilon, Bill Dowda; Zeta, Marvin Twiggs. Since Brother Norman left school, Brother Dowda was elected Gamma and Brother "Tommy" McLain was elected Epsilon.

Brother Poats, who is in the army, honored us with a visit while on a short furlough lately. He took off on one of his lengthy speeches to boost our morale.

Brother William C. Bennett kept up Gamma's average by being elected to Φ BK. Pledge Ned Steele "came through" by being elected to the Student Council and Brother Dowda surprised us all by being elected to Alpha Epsilon Upsilon. We still have a few BMOCs left, even though Brother Watson disappointed us by being too "shy" to run for Student Body president.

Brothers Longino, Forbes, and Jolly have entered Medical School here at Emory and we are hoping they can get around to some of the chapter meetings.

We are still carrying on our activity in sports here. We are in an interfraternity basketball league and are holding our own with Brothers Proffit, Hiaasen, Twiggs, Weems, Humphries, Newman, and Dowda comprising the team. Brother Weems is proving his "much discussed prowess" in swimming by being in the National A.A.U. swimming meet being held here at Emory.

Gamma has about 30 active members, but after this semester the number will be considerably decreased since a number of the brothers are graduating and a few are "pledging" Upsilon Sigma Alpha (commonly called The United States Army). We hope though, that the few left will carry on and keep the chapter as strong as possible.—MARVIN TWIGGS.

Delta Meets in Chapter House

RUTGERS UNIVERSITY: The winter quarter at Rutgers began on January 10, with only seven members of Delta Chapter in college and our chapter house still being occupied by the wives of some of the ASTP trainees at Rutgers. Fortunately, we have used the house for meetings and informal get-togethers. Bob Wirth, Sid Foster, and Jim Dickerson have returned to school with the ROTC juniors, and Lex Han-

nan has returned to work for the university after graduating in the mid-winter commencement. However, our number seems due to decline in number since Bob Haynes has been classified 1-A and Joe Ackerman is planning on entering one of the three medical schools in which he has been accepted.

Friends of Delta Chapter will be proud to learn that "Bud" Hoffman has received an appointment to Annapolis, and that Tom Sexton has been awarded the Purple Heart after having been wounded while serving with the Navy in the Atlantic theater. Frank Zurla, Army, has also seen action in Europe. Doran Zimmerman has joined Ray Penie in V-12 at Princeton, and Chan Thompson has been transferred to St. John's College, Brooklyn, with the Medical Corps.

Special mention in this letter ought also to be made of some Delta alumni, particularly George Morrison, who supervised the renovating and renting of our house this summer, and has done a wonderful job in leading the Service Men's Center and USO in New Brunswick; Arthur J. Wirth, now a Lieutenant Colonel in the Infantry; and Harry Rockafeller, who turned a green bunch of football players into a team that won three of five games for Rutgers and tied for the Middle Three.—ROBERT BEAUDETTE.

Zeta Alumni Initiate Pledges

FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL COLLEGE: The dark shadows that were hanging over the alumni of Zeta have now disappeared, to some extent. Following initiation last January, when six fine boys were given the light of Chi Phi and became brothers, namely: William Viall, Jr., Lebanon, Pa.; Robert Seaman, Rohrerstown, Pa.; Louis Reighard, Lancaster, Pa.; John Hollinger, Jr., Hollinger, Pa.; John Troop, Harrisburg, Pa.; William Zeigler, Sunbury, Pa. Uncle Sam stepped in and grabbed them. After their departure and the senior graduation in spring there was not a single active brother at Zeta. The college had taken over the chapter house and turned it into an infirmary for the Navy. They did permit the use of the lodge room for any new men who might be secured.

This was really a depressing picture and boded no good for the future of the chapter after the war is won. It remained that way all summer.

Today it is refreshingly different. We were fortunate in pledging four boys whose ages were so tender that the induction ceremony will hardly catch up with them until the end of another semester. Two of these boys are sons of Chi Phi and another a brother of one.

On December 6, 1943, a few of us older men initiated them. We scorned

the easy way of having them merely sign the three declarations as permitted by Council. With Brother Jim Appel acting as Alpha and Brother Hosterman as Beta, we gave them the full initiation. I am sure the neophytes were duly impressed. There was no coaching from the side lines as each post was manned by qualified brothers who had practiced and rehearsed their parts in advance. Brother Appel, as usual, delivered the lecture and unwritten law without a pause or flutter, which brought very favorable comment, and Brother Hosterman was so impressive that even us older men felt that Aaron's beard had taken on some extra growth since last we heard about it. The alcohol used in the torches was 100 per cent stuff.

These newly-found brothers have since pledged four other fine boys, whom they will soon initiate. They hope to add to this number and keep adding so as to carry the chain on through, to the end of the war.

To add to this better picture we learn that by February 1, two of the boys we initiated last January, Seaman and Reighard, will return to college. This should give us an active chapter of ten men.

Jerry Neprash, professor of Sociology at Franklin and Marshall, deserves honorable mention for the fine work he is doing with the boys. His home is theirs for get-togethers and his kindly and willing advice at all times is welcomed by the new brothers.

The newly-elected men are Reed Kinzer and Arthur P. Mylin, Lancaster, Pa.; William Simeral, Rohrerstown; and Julio Garcia from Puerto Rico.

Those brothers who helped to initiate were Jim Appel, Somner Hosterman, Dr. Horace Kinzer, Jerry Neprash, Arthur, Donald, and Everett Mylin, Harold DeHaven, Lanuis Reighard, and Bobby Seaman.—D. M. MYLIN.

Eta Welcomes Georgia Visitors

UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA: The Chi Phi house at Eta is now filled with beautiful coeds for the duration, but don't worry, brothers, we'll have it back when the war is over and we can get together again. The house is being well taken care of, and the third floor room has been done over and painted, making it altogether more beautiful.

What few of us are left are still carrying on for Chi Phi, meeting as often as we can, and keeping our good name on the campus.

As there is very little news to tell, I will combine our activities with a little news of a few of our alumni scattered over the globe. Marine Lt. Louis Trousdale is out of the country on a special mission. As it is secret, I do not know

his location, but rest assured that he will do his job well.

Cpl. Walter Calhoun is now in Walter Reed Hospital, with a spinal injury. He hopes to have an operation that will correct it, and we hope that it will not be serious. It can get a little lonely without some news, however, so drop him a line at Ward 32, Walter Reed Hospital, Washington 12, D. C.

On New Year's Eve, the brothers had a visit from Lt. Willis Johnson, the former originator of this little column. Willis got the gold bars just after Christmas at Fort Benning, and is stationed there, taking a communications course. Also taking the Officer's Candidate Training is Brother Ryals Lee, who has just graduated from the university.

On the campus the Interfraternity Council, of which Brother Hammett is secretary, is making plans for the Little Commencement dances to be held the latter part of February. A name band will furnish the music for the occasion, so come on over if you can get a week end pass.

The sponsor of the fraternity this year is blond, beautiful and curvacious Mimi Wellman. If you don't know her, drop Brother Lee a card at Ft. Benning and he'll be glad to tell you how sweet she is.—FRANK HAMMETT.

Theta Graduates Become Ensigns

RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE: The 10 remaining members of Theta held their annual Christmas banquet in the Hendrick Hudson Hotel on December 18. The usual refreshments were served and I need not mention that everybody had a good time.

Dick Duell, Dan Jerry, and Bob Owen graduated on December 23 and will soon be wearing the gold braid of Ensigns.

The newly elected officers of the fraternity are: Veeder Nellis, Alpha; Frank Heacock, Beta; Bruggaman, Gamma; Dick Manier, Delta; Jack Bartuska, Epsilon; and Henri Lucey, Zeta. Kurt Upham was elected social chairman.

Plans are now being made for pledging new members.

We will be glad to hear from any Theta men in the Armed Services. Please write us.—HENRI N. LUCEY.

Lambda Needs Rush Help

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA: At this time Lambda finishes its second semester without its house. The over-all picture here at California has not changed. Meetings and social activities have continued, but rushing, I'm sorry to say, has not proceeded with the success we had last semester. This is due, in part, to the decrease in enrollment, fewer

members who can rush, and greater university demand on our time. However, we have had a number of rush meetings and beginning with the new semester and new school year, things look a little brighter.

Lambda was greatly heartened by the report of the last Regional Conference in New York. Points brought out by the reports of the different chapters and particularly Brother Crum's nine principles, have been and will be of great help to Lambda. The continued interest of the alumni have given us moral as well as substantial support in continuing the activities of the chapter. Chi Phi means a lot to us out here and we shall continue to do all we can to keep its name alive.

Brother Van Dyke, '42, was married to Elizabeth Newton on December 19. He has just received his commission in the Naval Reserve and hopes to be around the Bay area here for a while. Brother H. Cenedella is still in the South Pacific; his brother, Ken, has seen quite a lot of action in Italy. Brothers Clarke, '40, Van Riper, '41, and Erickson, '41, are now Captains in the Marines and are stationed in New Zealand. Brother Swartz, '40, was wounded at Guadalcanal but, by the latest report, not seriously, and is coming along fine. New Year's Eve I ran into Brother Warner Law. He is working for M.G.M. and doing very well, I understand. Brothers Jerry Baker, '43, Pete Weston, '44, and Sam Jones, '44, received their commissions at Fort Benning on January 7. Brother Lion is now stationed at Denver, Colorado, and is awaiting classification as pilot, navigator, bombardier, or gunner in the Army Air Corps.

I received a card from Brother Ray Hails who is still at Amherst. His offer to help is greatly appreciated. Ray's idea of donating a war bond to the



Brothers and pledges at Stevens took time for a picture during the half at the interfraternity game

Fraternity is good; such a donation has a triple purpose: (1) helping to get each chapter started again after the war; (2) maintaining the donor's interest in the Fraternity; and (3) of course, bringing nearer the end of the war.

Brothers Angell, Anderson, and Arce whom we pledged and initiated last semester, are now in the Army. Brother Thacher is in the Navy V-12, but, luckily, stationed here on campus. Brother Heath is in the Army Air Corps awaiting call but going on to school in the meantime.

That is about the news for this time. If there are any Chi Phis around the San Francisco area, please feel free to get in touch with me at Lambda's headquarters now: Bert Meek, Carlton Hotel, Berkeley 4, Cal.—BERT MEEK.

Mu Members Number 40

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY: Three months have passed since the last CHAKETT and the changes in Mu have been quite numerable. The first incident that proved to be a misfortune for the chapter was the loss of Alpha George Willets. George, a V-12 trainee, had attended college for eight terms and under the existing program, was forced to leave a term before graduation. After leaving he was shipped to Norfolk and then to Annapolis where he is now undergoing midshipman training for his Ensign's commission. Brother Willets was succeeded for the rest of the current term by the Beta, Brother Knopp.

New elections were held at the beginning of the new year and the resulting officers are: James Hill, Alpha; Karl Schlachter, Beta; David Clark, Gamma; William Wool, Delta; Henry Goldsborough, Epsilon; and Charles Scharfe, Zeta.

New brothers are: Herbert Weber, Walter Walsh, Henry Goldsborough, Robert Budell, Robert Tompkins, and Gerald Hill. This brings the house membership, including pledges, up to a total of 40, six being civilians and the rest being Naval trainees.

The current problem of the house is the forthcoming problem of how to use and maintain the house to the best advantage when the six remaining civilians leave, the last one being scheduled to leave in February, 1945. True this problem is a year in the future, but it is prominent in our minds and is a problem that is worthy of much consideration. The brothers feel certain of the fact though that when this obstacle is surmounted Mu Chapter will be able to survive the current world upheaval.

The news from the services that Mu men are engaged in is quite large as may be expected. Some of the items that may be of interest to readers are: Chuck Waugaman, '42, a junior engineer in the Maritime Service, is staying at the

house at present after returning from an overseas voyage; Dave Neilson, '45, is now in India serving as a Radio Mechanic in the A.A.F.; Ens. Thomas Petty, '43, is attached to submarine warfare and is undergoing training for active duty.

Activities at school have not been too greatly curtailed due to the school having a V-12 unit at the school. Mu succeeded in holding its annual Christmas formal dance at the Plaza Hotel in Jersey City.

During the basketball season it would be possible to find Walt Knopp or Chuck Wellhausen on any afternoon at the gym as they again pound the boards for the varsity basketball team.

Alpha Hill has been elected into membership of TBII, national honorary engineering society, and together with Brothers Scharfe and Hedberg was tapped for membership in Gear and Triangle, a local honorary organization of the school.

Brother Hill is the only Tau Beta now in the chapter, but the new additions to Gear and Triangle brings the house membership up to seven.

On February 28 the chapter will lose four seniors through graduation. They are Walt Knopp, Herbert Weber, Robert Tompkins, and Robert Budell.

This will leave us with 36 members with whom we expect to maintain a strong standing in the eyes of the school, other Stevens fraternities, the alumni of Mu, and the national organization, Chi Phi.

Engagements include those of Elizabeth Cox, Hoboken, N. J., to Jack Lowrie, '43, and Alice Wiellich to Ens. William Caldwell, '43. The single marriage is that of Ellen Green of Essex Falls, N. J., to Ens. Thomas Capp Petty, '43, October 28.—CHARLES L. SCHARFE, JR.

Xi Publishes War Bulletins

CORNELL UNIVERSITY: Xi has not been snowed under either by the Ithaca weather or the onrush of the war. Even though the house is no longer in our possession to use as in the old days, those of us who have come back have tried to keep up the traditions set for us by those who have left college. At first we found it difficult to get together, but in the latter part of the preceding term everything was running smoothly. Now there are only seven of us left. Last term we rushed and pledged only one man. This was Herbert Wilgus Ballantine, Jr. He is the son of Herb Ballantine, '17, grandson of J. Herbert Ballantine, '89, nephew of John H. Ballantine, '15, and cousin of Percy H. Ballantine, '37. It was impossible for us to initiate him as we do not have access to the house and he was sent to Sampson Naval Training Station on November 1.

Walter C. Heasley, Jr., '30, who is secretary to the *Cornell Alumni News*,

and is the house adviser, reports that a good portion of the mortgage has been paid off and the financial status of the house is in very good shape. We will have in the bank at the close of the war sufficient funds to make repairs on the house which may be necessary.

Through the efforts of Bill Wood, '44, we have sent out to the members who have left Cornell in the past few years, a letter consisting mainly of news of happenings at Cornell and the functions of the Xi members wherever they may be. This sort of service will probably mean the most to those who left Cornell in the past few years, as they are the ones who have been shoved more violently into the irregularities of wartime living, and their locations and experiences are changing virtually every day. Obviously the success of this adventure will hang entirely on news that is sent to us of any Xis from the class of '68 to the class of '47. If you have news, send it to 526 Stewart Ave., Ithaca.

Carl Teipel, '44, is the president of the house and will remain as such until the house opens up again. He was sent to Columbia University for his midshipman training the first of November. Bill Wood, Beta '44, graduates from here on February 26, leaving the *Newsletter*, which he has created and made a success, in the hands of those who remain. This last term he has assisted in the Physics Department, teaching the Laboratory course.

Reports from the men give an impression as to the massive size of this war.

Dan Westervelt, '40, a Captain in the Army with an anti-tank unit somewhere on an island in the Pacific, has been there about 18 months.

Jake Murdock was in Ithaca several weeks ago after having completed Command School. He is now a Captain in the 194th Armored Force.

John E. Laird, Jr., '42, is a First Lieutenant in the Signal Corps, now stationed in Philadelphia. He is now working in the Service of Supply there. His wife remains with the Lairds at their home in Allenhurst, N. J. Mrs. John E. Laird, Jr., had a daughter several months ago.

Bob Escher, '42, had expected a discharge from the Navy after his experience on the *Wasp*, but after being hospitalized for 11 months, he was sent back to duty about two months ago at the Naval Air Station in Atlantic City. He expects to be employed in transport work and instruction very soon.

Edward Manda, '45, was stationed at Fort Bragg in the F.A.R.T.C. six months where he missed Expert Sharpshooter by a very thin margin. Last month he transferred to the Army Air Corps and is now stationed at Nashville, Tenn., awaiting classification.

Dick Wagner, '46, is down in Texas at Camp Fannin where he finished his basic training about the first of Novem-

ber. He expects to be sent to some university to study engineering under ASTP.

Herbert Lyttle, '44, finished his training at Corpus Christi and is a sergeant in the Marine Corps. On the last day of his training, October 3, he married Sally Miller of Tarzana, Cal.

Richard Bard, '44, from latest meager reports, is in the ASTP at some college in Oklahoma. Before that he had been at Aberdeen, Md. Last July he had a furlough and saw his wife for the first time since their marriage in March.

Robert Simonds, '45, was stationed at Colgate University for his preflight training for the Navy, but now has been sent to the University of South Carolina for preliminary flight instruction.

Dick Bernard, a First Lieutenant in the Marines, is stationed at Pensacola where he is an instructor. He received his wings four months ago and has been spending a life of leisure most of the time.

George Hammersmith, '45, was inducted July 7 and was sent to Ft. McClellan where he took his basic training on drill fields at 120°F. He is now stationed at the University of Illinois where he is taking basic engineering.

Paul Pinkham, '45, took his primary pilot's training at Maxwell Field and is now flying at Dorr Field in Florida. He was first sent to Springfield College and then to Nashville, Tenn., for classification.

Dave Cutting, '45, is at Jackson in preliminary pilot training after going through Maxwell Field and Syracuse University.

Hank Gordon, '45, was inducted early last year and by latest reports is on maneuvers. By this time he is about ready for the boat.

Bob Gordon, '44, is now at Fort Sheridan teaching English, arithmetic, etc., to illiterates. He feels it is about a 50-50 chance that he will be discharged soon because of his poor eyesight.

Harvey Luce, '44, is stationed at Lyndall Field in Florida. He is soon getting his navigator's wings.

Bill Whitaker, '44, was stationed at Dorr Field, but has since left for more advanced training in the Air Corps. His engagement has been announced and he plans to get married when he receives his wings.

Jack Schreiner, '44, was honorably discharged from the Army this spring and is now working for the Public Accounting Firm of Haskins & Sells at their Newark office.

Bill Salade, '44, was last heard from at Santa Ana Field where he was at that time a flying instructor. However, little has been heard from him.

Lynn Cummings, '44, is still at West Point, but is going South in April for primary flight training.

John Horlick, '44, has been in the Navy since last fall. He is now a tech-

nician in fire control. This summer he was about to have sea duty, but fell and hurt his back. Last month he went to Northwestern for midshipman's training.

Estrada Fanjul, '44, is a Technical Corporal in the Signal Corps, and when last heard from was stationed in the Hawaiian Islands.

Paul Malenchini, '44, has been accepted for Officer's Candidate School in ordnance, and is now at Cornell awaiting his call. Two weeks ago he was married to a girl from Olearia, Ohio.

John Bennett, '44, was at Aberdeen, but having completed basic training twice, as a result of a mix-up in the orders, he has decided to transfer to the Air Corps. He is now stationed at Nashville, Tenn., for classification.

Carl Dick, '43, joined the Marines this December and was sent to the University of Illinois. He is now at Parris Island and expects to go to OCS in February.

Ken Jolly, '41, is now a Lieutenant in the Air Corps. Latest reports say that he is now in North Africa.

Dick Franklin, '42, is in the Naval Air Corps and is stationed in Florida.

Dave Peace, '41, has been flying in transport service for the RCAAf.

John Babcock, '45, has been in the Army since last spring. He had his basic training at Camp Seibert and reports that it was rugged. He is now an engineer at the University of Connecticut.

Bradley Streeter, '44, is now stationed at the University of North Carolina and is studying basic engineering. He has been there since July and is doing very well.

Tom Kane, '46, has been all over in the Marines and landed in a Naval Gunners School. He will be leaving soon for final combat training, and then into action.

Bill Sullivan is in England and is the pilot of a B-26 bomber. He is doing very well by all reports.

Raymond Jenkins, '42, is now a Lieutenant in the Army and is the father of an 8-pound girl.

John H. Coyne, '42, received his wings at Corpus Christi and is now an instructor with the rating of Ensign.

Daniel J. Coyne, '43, is now in England. He received his wings at Foster Field and was married to Madeline Porter on July 10.

Richard W. Reed, '43, is a Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps and is stationed in the South Pacific as a pilot of a B-25.

Dick Wood, '44, is in War Training Service and is taking instrument flight training with Northeast Airlines. He expects to end up as an instructor in the Air Transport.

Dick O'Neal, '44, received his bombardier's wings this fall and a special citation for proficiency in bombing.

Lyndon McCadam, '46, is now at Ball State Teacher's College studying engi-

neering. Before that he took his basic at Greensboro, N. C.

Dick Quigg, '42, is in the Ferrying Division of the Air Transport Command. Now he is a flight officer in the Army Air Corps.

Ben Matteson, '42, after waiting for his orders, finally was called into the Naval Air Corps. First, he was stationed at Colgate. Since, he has been transferred to Columbus.

Dan Kelly, '46, was classified at Nashville as a pilot, but chose to be a bombardier.

Reports come in all the time from the brothers, but there are many that we have not heard from as yet. If you have news or an address, send it to us.—THOMAS C. BAUMGARTNER, Pvt., US-MCR.

Rho Advisers Help Chapter

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE: Despite the fact that there are left only five members of the Rho Chapter, this chapter stands as one of the few active fraternities on the Lafayette campus.

Brothers Richard Kuhn, Tom Haire, and Tom Watkins were graduated in December which leaves the running of the fraternity in the hands of men of only one term's experience. However, we do have the excellent advice of Brothers Joe Bell and Bob Shaler to fall back on.

Before the seniors graduated we pledged and initiated Art Winters and Bill Curtis. Brother Winters played able football for the Lafayette team and his father is the director of athletics at the college.

Speaking of football, we were, proportionally, well represented in football as Tom Haire and Fred Hintenberger also saw action on the gridiron while Shorty Connor worked on the side lines as the freshman manager.

Much to our sorrow, Vallamont has been invaded by the Army for use as sleeping quarters. However, the furnishings have been stored so that everything will be ready for the big days after the war.

Since graduation, Tom Watkins has entered medical school, Tom Haire has worked for a Philadelphia company, and Dick Kuhn has been sworn into one of the Navy specialized programs.

We are not too well informed about the whereabouts and activities of our Rho brothers and so we would appreciate any news or correspondence from them.—WYMAN N. CONNOR.

Sigma Meets With Alumni

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS: Sigma Chapter has been on a more or less inactive status this semester. Our house was one of the first taken over by the Army for ASTP, so the present members are

living independently. We have tried to have a few meetings at the homes of alumni.

We have three pledges, Fred Snyder, Blaine Barnes, and Jim Kearns, who are to be initiated within the next few weeks. At present, we have seven active members on campus, Brothers Minard, Foard, and DuHamel as civilians, and Brothers Murdoch, Kikendahl, Stevens, and Griffith in Navy V-12. We were happy to welcome Brother Jim Griffith into our chapter as a transfer from Pennsylvania State College. We have had no social activities and, at present, have no definite plans for the future. However, we do want to keep the chapter active as long as possible.—FRED FOARD.

Phi's Member Writes News

AMHERST COLLEGE: The Phi Chapter has become very exclusive of late. I am the only remaining member. The college has forbidden rushing for the duration, and the rest of the hardy members have joined the various branches of the armed forces, except for one who is in a war industry. Since the Navy took over our house last winter the Chi Phis have lived in various other houses and now make headquarters at Chi Psi. The house is being well taken care of by the Navy, and many people have viewed the monument on the lawn, erected in memory of Brother Guy Levy-Despas who was shot down over Malta in 1942.

Other Phis reading this letter will be glad to know that Amherst is still carrying on with about 125 civilians, many ASTP, and Navy pre-flight students. The students are living in five of the fraternity houses, and still enjoy an occasional steak dinner at Valentine Hall. Come back anytime, fellows!

News from the brothers is rather limited. Brother Allen Rugg was married to Louise Bassett last December, and several Phis gathered at the wedding. Allen is an Ensign, studying at the Naval Supply School at Harvard. Brothers Dake Chamberlain, '43, and Bob Eaton, '43, are also Ensigns and are doing sea duty on the Atlantic. Brother Hal Talbot, '44, is in V-7 training at Notre Dame. Brothers Dick Rugg, '45, and Dick Russell, '46, are in pilot training in the Army Air Corps. Brother Bill Lloyd, '45, is with the American Field Service in Africa. The Army is sending Brother Warren Porter, '45, to medical school at Rochester University. Brother Scotty Rogers, '46, is in the Navy's Service School at Great Lakes, Ill. Brothers Gerry Twomey, '46, and Tom Martinelli, '46, are getting basic training at Fort Benning, Ga. Brothers Danny Dick, '46, and Hank Lively, '46, are at Williams under the V-5 program. Brother Chuck Robinson, '45, is working at the Eastman Kodak plant in Rochester for the duration.

Write in for any information about other fellows or doings at old Amherst. I would be glad to hear from you.—
ROBERT C. RUGG.

Omega Pledges 11 Freshmen

GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY: Omega was honored recently by having the Grand Alpha and Grand Eta attend one of our "Rat Courts." Brother Dorsey and Judge Rosser, along with Alpha Jack Baldwin, presided at the court and really gave the freshmen the "works." These freshmen, who were pledged during the November rushing, included Ed Anderson, Jimmy Callan, Jack Cram, Sidney Eberhart, Jerry Girardeau, Steve Harrington, Conner Nelson, Bill Ormsby, Dan Shepherd, Phillip Suhr, and Elmer Walston. Of this pledge class Ed Anderson, Jimmy Callan, Jack Cram, Jerry Girardeau, and Phil Suhr have already been initiated, with others to be taken in soon.

The traditional tea dances following the football games had to be abandoned this year, and a formal dinner dance during the Christmas holidays was given instead. Among the alumni attending were Straighton Hard, Lt. (jg) "Batch" Miller, Paul Gurley, Lt. Craig Thrash, and Bob Pendergrast.

Brother Dick Simpson left the Tech ASTP unit for the Army Air Corps, and Brother Rembert DuBose has gone to OCS. Brothers Ted Wiedeman and Bobby Welch have both gone to the Navy. Brother Welch is in training at Jacksonville and Brother Wiedeman is attending Miami U for a semester before going to the Naval Air Corps.

The brothers are participating in many of the school activities. Brother Baldwin has become a member of OΔK. He is the business manager of the school yearbook, *The Blue Print*, with several other brothers on the staff. Brother Walker Willingham was elected to the Bulldog Club. Brother George Ewing was senior manager of the football team and made the trip to New Orleans for the Sugar Bowl game along with Brother Paul Duke, a reserve center. Brother Ed Anderson was taken into ΦHΣ, freshman honor society. Brother Bill Brown is a manager of the basketball team. Brother Sandford Pottinger was a cheerleader during the past season.

Alpha-Tau Has 17 on Campus

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN: As most of you know, our house was taken over by the University of Michigan and is now known as Chicago Lodge. Even though it is not a pleasant sight to see freshmen in our old house, the house seems to be well taken care of with

Mrs. Langford, whom some of you may remember from your freshman days in the dorms, as housemother. Although we are minus our house, Alpha-Tau is still carrying on after making a goal-line stand during the summer term. Still on campus are Brothers Jack Goodsell and Bob Morris, Army Medical School; Brother Don Kelly, Army Dental School; and Brother Bob Mathews, Navy Dental School. Those in the Navy V-12 Training Program here on campus include Brothers John Hutchinson, Bruce Carey, John Sturgis, Keith Jensen, Bob Richards, and Don Raymer. Civilians still enrolled in school are Brothers Ray Dixon, Bill Fead, Kurt Binder, Dick Nelson, Roger Jacobi, Bill Potter, and Charley Raymond.

We have chapter meetings at irregular intervals, usually holding them at the Union. Officers for the fall term are John Hutchinson, Alpha; Bill Fead, Beta; Keith Jensen, Gamma; Bruce Carey, Delta; Bob Richards, Epsilon; Kurt Binder, Zeta.

Charley Raymond and Don Raymer were recently initiated after a one-day Hell Week. Both Charley and Don are from Detroit.

Earlier in the semester we initiated Bob Richards. Bob also hails from Detroit and some of you probably remember him, as he was up at the house a few times last spring with Jim Saul.

Our recent pledges are: Terry Catherman of Dearborn and Mal Lothor of Detroit.

With Dick Nelson as our social chairman we have not been lacking in parties. Highlights among these were a hayride party, a dance for which we rented the local labor hall, and a New Year's Eve party at Bill Fead's house. Bill is on the committee for the I.F.C. Ball which will be held shortly and before which we are having a party at Bob Mathew's house.

Brother Hess Yntema dropped by the other day sporting a brand new pair of gold bars. He is in the infantry at Fort Benning where Brother Bill Roberts is also marching his six-foot-seven frame about. We learned from Hess that Charley Foster and Dave Oviatt both have their Second Lieutenant commissions. Dave is stationed in Detroit at present. I don't know where Charley is, but he is married.

Also recently in town were Bruce Henry and Bud Lake. Bruce is in the ASTP at Cincinnati. The Army is apparently fitting a square peg into a round hole and making an engineer out of Bud who is also an ASTP at Washington University in St. Louis.

Wayne Christiansen is in his last three months of Marine officers' training at Quantico. The competition where he is was plenty rough, but Chris came through with a Second Lieutenant's commission.

Brother Don Shanck and Bill Crouston are Ensigns in the Navy and are stationed at Norfolk. Incidentally, Don is married.

Ben Sproat who is in the Marines seems to be in the thick of the fighting as in a recent letter he stated that he had already been in two major battles in the Pacific area.

On New Year's Eve, Charley Campbell was in town. He is in the Army Medical School at Yale and stopped by while on furlough.

Jim Saul has completed the first phase of his training in the Naval Air Corps and is now stationed in Kentucky.

We are coming into the home stretch before finals and are hoping that we will not lose too many boys so we can keep going.—KURT BINDER.

Alpha-Chi Has Football Captain

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY: Ohio Wesleyan University continues to be a very busy place with its complement of Navy V-5 Pre-flight students, and Navy V-12 students together with more than the usual number of women students.

In November four pledges were initiated, bringing our total to nine brothers. The initiates are Brothers John Lewis Goble, Delaware, Ohio; Robert Vernon McArthur, Los Gatos, Cal.; Levi Oliver Ritchie, Flat Rock, Mich., and John Samuel Zimmerman, Kenmore, N. Y. The initiation was held in the large recreation room at my home and full Lodge Room equipment was used. John Matthews '38 acted as Alpha and I do not remember ever witnessing any more impressive ceremony even in our own Chapter Lodge room. Brother Matthews was in a very familiar setting, having been Alpha in his senior year. We have now two pledges who will shortly be the nucleus of another class to receive pre-initiation instruction.

In the football season recently completed, our small chapter was well represented on the team by Brothers Clinton Stevenson, Jr., Arthur Reilly, and Robert McArthur. Clint, playing at quarter, was one of the real cogs of the machine. Brother McArthur has been elected captain for the next season. Basketball season is now in full swing and Brother Stevenson is Number I man on the squad and is usually the high scorer in each game.

Just before the Christmas vacation the brothers entertained with a hayride and closed the evening with some hot refreshments at my home. They seemed to be in need of them, too, as it was a very cold night.

As the New Year opened a Sister Party was given in the chapter quarters at my home. This was a very healthy relationship and enjoyed by all. This year we are favored by six sisters or daughters of Chi Phis. They are: Jean Jewett Evans, Anne Fuller, Ann Guin, Patricia King, Sally Stevenson, and Monnette Weir.

The chapter house, The Oaks, has been occupied by the Navy V-12 as Unit No. 4. At 3:25 one morning I

was awakened and informed that there was a bad fire at the Chi Phi house. In five minutes I was there and was much distressed to see that the fire that had begun in the basement had spread up the well of the winding stairs to the third floor and the roof. It had gained great headway, but very fine work by the fire department and the 40-odd Navy men soon brought it under control. The loss was over \$4,000, and, of course, the men had to be moved out and quartered in some of the other houses. The reconstruction is under way and we are trying to have it ready for March 1 when the new men arrive.

The third Regional Conference will be held in Columbus on January 29 and Alpha-Chi will be well represented to help make it as successful as the other two.—M. S. CHERINGTON, M.D., *Chapter Adviser and Council Representative.*

Gamma Delta Lays Postwar Plans

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA: Almost a year ago a memorable meeting was held by the Board of Directors and the few remaining active chapter members. The occasion was a solemn one, as it then appeared quite certain that all activities would soon be in the armed services and Chi Phi activities on the campus would cease for the war's duration.

The meeting, though solemn, nevertheless was most inspiring. Never was loyalty to our Fraternity more eloquently expressed than in the simple assurances of our younger brothers. "When we come back we are going to reestablish Chi Phi as the strongest fraternity at the U. of M. The past year's housing, rushing, and financial problems have been tough—but they have also brought us closer together and strengthened our faith in the future of our fraternity. With the help of you older fellows we'll finish the job after V-Day."

The last active chapter member left several months ago. The spirit of those boys still remains, however, and it has so thoroughly permeated the alumni who are still on the Twin City home front, that they have wholeheartedly undertaken the task to provide the tools to rebuild Minnesota's best fraternity, Gamma Delta of Chi Phi.

An adequate house or the funds with which to obtain it must be available when our boys come home! Such was the resolution of the Board of Directors at a meeting in November. "We agree and pledge our complete coöperation" was the answer of 25 Twin City alumni at a Thanksgiving luncheon on November 22. That instantaneous response I know reflects the attitude of all of our members, wherever they may be, and it is with complete confidence in the outcome of the program that the Board is



Roland Sink, Beta at Eta Delta, is co-holder of the national high school record in track. He was on "Look's" all-American high school track team and is the 1943 National AAU champion, 1500 meters. He missed the national record on the mile by .1 of a second

now drafting plans of procedure. *There will be no let-up until the job is finished!*

These men included Arthur Brown, Jim Pause, Spaulding Howe, Karl Peiper, H. R. Gabrielson, Vince Johnson, Ed Vorlander, Niles Thompson, Glenn Hoover, Arthur Lesch, John Neufeld, Myron Parsons, Mark Sundheim, Debbie Blocker, Spenser Whitney, George Hellickson, Ray Bergerson, Dr. Lloyd Gyllenberg, Bill McMillan, Reginald Faragher, Lt. Wayne Pickell, Stuart Moore.

A moment's silent prayer was offered at the Founders' Day banquet last spring for Brother Harry Pardee of the Army Air Corps, who gave his life in the service of his country. Shortly before his untimely death, Lieutenant Pardee was decorated for an act of heroism in bringing his crew back to safety, though enemy gunfire had crippled his ship and the difficult pancake landing was necessary. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Harry's parents and friends. We are indeed proud to have called him Brother.—ED VORLANDER, *President*, Gamma Delta of Chi Phi, Inc.

Eta Delta Hosts All-U Party

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: Eta Delta was one of the few fraternities to open its doors here at U.S.C. for the summer session under the new accelerated program. Nine men were pledged, and six of these initiated in October. Roland Sink, outstanding mile runner, pledged, and has recently been elected the new Beta. The Selective Service has taken many of our active members this semester. Bill Meehan, Alpha; George Deering, house manager; and Curt

Moore, Zeta, have recently been inducted into the army. An election for new officers to hold offices until the end of the semester was held on January 10. The new officers are Gordon Jackson, Alpha; Roland Sink, Beta; and Gordon Jackson also taking on the duties of house manager. Several social events have been given through the semester, including the traditional football lunches.

A Los Angeles newspaper described our watermelon party given at the beginning of the summer semester in this way:

"With 3800 pounds of watermelon in their backyard, Chi Phis have developed banjo eyes and Harlem complexions in anticipation of the melon dig set for 7 tonight. Honoring Navy, Marine, NROTC, and Army trainees, the all-U affair will include dancing on platforms on the front lawns of the Chi Phi and Delta Gamma houses on 28th Street.

"Watermelon will be served at booths in the Chi Phi backyard along with cake, and iced punch. The second week end activity planned by the ASSC for the entertainment of Navy men and civilian students of the affair will be non-date according to Leta Galentine, ASSC vice president. However, Miss Galentine announced that couples are welcome.

"Al Jarvis, emcee of the Make Believe ballroom, will be master of ceremonies at the dance and the music will be supplied by popular records.

"Mel Jessup, Chi Phi, in charge of the affair, stressed that all Trojans are invited. Approximately 1200 are expected to attend.

"Informality will be the keynote of the evening," Jessup said, "and dancing will continue until 9:30 p.m."

"Trojans will dance and eat through the 3800 pounds of watermelon by the light of Chinese lanterns and a full moon. According to Miss Galentine, the melon dig should surpass last week's open house in attendance and entertainment."

Dean of Men, Francis Bacon paid us the compliment of it being the nicest party ever to have been on the campus.

The annual Christmas party was a great success and saw the return of Ray Crawford of the Air Corps, and Bill Schneider of the Merchant Marine.

We received Christmas greetings from Brothers Kenny Wells, Jimmy Negley, Benbow Thompson, and Harold "Tuby" Robinson, who are somewhere in the South Pacific. Several outstanding track men have entered Eta Delta in the past year. Included are Roland Sink, National AAU 1500-meters champion; Donald McQueen, 880-man, Pledge Tom Tackett, 440-man, and Pledge Art Nash, miler, all here on track scholarships. Six members now constitute the pledge class. We hope to keep the doors of Eta Delta open for the duration of the war, and look forward to bigger and better activities in the future.—JAMES G. HODGES.

USA-APO

FROM COVER 2

duty, his never-failing friendship, and his intense love of Chi Phi created a place in our affections which can be filled by no one else. I know his father, Ernest, Sr., at Schulenburg, would like to hear from any of you who feel like writing.

I'll just go down the line and abstract the letters I've received:

Lt. Michael Damiani, 1527 Ave. J., Galveston—"I hope the chapter is in good shape as I am intending to return with Brother Pete Buhmann when the war is over. Beau Godard is working for Phillips Petroleum at 1005 Johnson, Bartlesville, Okla. My brother Jules is a Lieutenant after going through OCS. I'm now a 1st Lieutenant in the Marines and fly torpedo planes." The letter was from California.

Lt. Robert D. Windrow, Hondo—"After going to OCS I went to Maxwell Field and then came down here to Mobile to an AC college training detachment. I'm sort of a general flunky. My primary duties are intelligence and supply, and my secondary duty is tactical officer. I have a few odd jobs on the side, such as public relations officer, postal officer and recorder on the academic board—and unofficially, chaplain."

Cpl. John Metzenthin, 1100 W. 22½, Austin—He is in a signal training regiment in New Jersey with OCS coming up. "Pete Andrews, Stamford, is in Illinois and he tells me Bill Swenson is in Arizona taking his AC basic." Pfc. Robert L. Simons, 1908 San Gabriel, Austin, is in an ASTP unit in Pennsylvania; Lt. Willis M. Powell, 208 W. 31, Austin, is an ATC pilot in India where he and Buhmann had a get-together; Lt. Jack W. Brown, APO 3932, N. Y., is somewhere; Marine Capt. George Metzenthin is in Hawaii where he saw Ernie Bosl and Dub Yarborough; Pvt. Ben Wayne Greig, Jr., 3809 Speedway, Austin, is in an infantry center in Texas and his dad is a lieutenant colonel in the Southwest Pacific.

Cpl. Truman F. Gill, Beeville, is with a Marine detachment on shipboard.

A/C Charles Hvass, Jr., 2502 22nd St., Lubbock, is in primary flying school in Arkansas and had just soloed when I heard from him. He says, "Ensign C. E. May, Jr., 901 Cherry St., Ranger, is on a destroyer and was in the Sicily show."

1st Lt. William H. Patrick, Jr., 618 W. 5th, Corsicana, is flying a Fortress but don't know his present location. "Fred Griffin is still in California working for Douglas as an aircraft designer."

Lt. Robert S. Wright, 1602 Hartford Road, Austin, is a fighter pilot in the Marines. Harvey D. Nevill was a couple of classes behind Robert at Pensacola.

Robert says Fred Robinson is a Fortress pilot, but I don't have his home address.

Sgt. Roger C. Huder, Jr., 2218 Binz Ave., Houston, has been at a Florida air base for almost two years in the registrar's office of the School of Applied Tactics. "I got a letter from Lt. Cliff Wheeler, 2201 Hamilton, Houston, and Bob Fain, the other day. They are in the same outfit in New Guinea. Bob is CO of the outfit and Cliff is flying with him. (To which I can add that Cliff has won the Air Medal. Swell going.) Lt. Brant Cox, 3329 Palm Blvd., Houston, is in the Transportation Corps in England."

Ens. Edgar G. Shelton, Jr., No. 5 Prospect Place, New York City, is on a tank-landing craft and was in North Africa and the Sicilian and Italian shows. Eddie didn't mention it, but I heard indirectly that he has already been decorated. What about it, Eddie?

Capt. Michael Gaines, 4549 Clay, Houston, is with an anti-aircraft battery in California and was scheduled to be a battery commander by now. "Lt. (jg) Ted Dunham, 2705 Fannin, Houston, is a Navy flier in California. Charles Delancey, 4211 Roseneath, Houston, was commissioned in California on Labor Day. Jack Dingle, 2220 McGregor Way, Houston, is an AC major and was attending Command and General Staff School in Kansas. Bobbie Wilson is a private in the Army but don't have his address. Dick Rolle, 2149 Chilton Rd., Houston, has been all over North Africa and probably is in Italy by now. Howard 'Shorty' Wells, Ganado, is a Signal Corps Lieutenant and was married recently."

S/Sgt. Felix McGivney, 3127 Ave. O, Galveston, is a math instructor at Ellington Field, Houston. Before that he did AC public relations work. "Walter Heap, Taylor, is in the Coast Guard and was at Galveston for a long time. Jim Nance was an Ensign instructor at Northwestern. (I heard since that he was in sub-chaser work.) Bubby Keenan, 1612 31st St., Galveston, is in the University awaiting his call into the Navy as an Ensign."

Joe Ramirez's mother wrote me from Beeville that Joe is a 1st Lieutenant in the anti-aircraft in California, second in command of his battery. She also told me that Rual Askw, 2020 W. Kings Hwy., San Antonio, is a Lieutenant instructing at the air school at A. & M.; that 1st Lt. Carlos Gomez, 4303 Fannin, Houston, is a tactical instructor at Kelly Field; he's married now; that Lt. Cleve Brown is a Thunderbolt pilot in England.

I had a letter from Pete Buhmann written in Liverpool in October telling me he now is chief officer in the Merchant Marine and that he may be back before long. He has seen most of the world in his wanderings. He has the rank of Lieutenant in the Maritime Service.

Coy Lay, 2815 Splitrock, Austin, is in the Naval Reserve and now is in the second year of medical work at Galveston. He is engaged to Madeline Randolph of Houston after a Sunday morning walk on Mt. Bonnell and he tells me that the marriage will take place about Christmas. Congratulations from all of us.

Ralph Spence has been an Ensign on a destroyer seeing lots of service in the Southwest Pacific and I believe he now is at another station. He was through Austin recently, but I didn't see him. Incidentally, all of you remember Editor Jack Howard of the *Daily Texan*. Jack was on the destroyer *Strong* which was sunk in Kula Gulf near Munda, and he is reported missing in action. I have seen his wife—Kathryn Dial of San Antonio—and she has almost no hope for him. Kathryn and Jack had a son just three months ago. She is a very brave, fine girl, and the courage with which she is taking the blow gives one that funny feeling inside. Spence, you all know, married Mary John Grelling of Tyler, and she lived in San Francisco for several months, seeing him when he came into port. His address is now 343 E. 51st, Apt. 5G, New York City.

Lt. Amos Peters (Taylor) came through San Antonio a few weeks ago and had a fine visit with him. He is an electrical officer working on big bombers in Georgia. He writes that Bill Smith, Floresville, is with Delta Airlines in Atlanta; that Billy Crow, 4103 Butte, Houston, is a Sgt.-Gunner on a B-25 in Virginia. He also reports that Joe Ramirez has found the girl of his dreams in California, and that Tish Grover married in Arizona recently. I saw Tish, then a Braniff hostess, on a trip in July. She and Judy Spence had been serious but broke it up and she married a Lt. Wathen from Dallas.

I had a long letter from Lt. Robert R. Yaeger, Hebronville, who is a fighter pilot in New Guinea. I saw where he shot down two Japs one day, and his mother sent me a fine picture of him with his plane. He has been over since October, 1942, and in 11 months flew 135—yes, 135—combat missions. He has won the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal, and probably a basketful of Oak Leaf Clusters. Which makes us plenty proud and grateful, too.

Bobby was promoted to 1st Lieutenant on the same order which made Bob Fain a Major. One day he caught a transport ride and Jimmie Watson (KA) was the pilot. Jimmie has received the DFC, Air Medal, and several Oak Leaf Clusters.

Lt. William C. Wheat, 2937 Wallcraft, Tampa 6, Florida, went to Signal Corps, OCS, and then to an AC training unit at Tampa. He is now a 1st Lieutenant, and acts as assistant property officer. He says he is a charter member of the AEF—Americans Exiled in Florida.

Frank Conley, 3703 Junius, Dallas, is

January 7, 1944

a senior in Baylor Dental College and will get his degree in March along with a Lieutenant (jg) commission in the Navy.

Lt. John W. Brandenberger, PAAF, Pampa, Texas, is assistant operations officer at the Pampa airbase after being a twin-engine instructor for a long time. He married Dorothy Griffin the same day he got his commission. Congratulations to the both of you. He reports that Jim Nance is a Lieutenant (jg) and will be on a destroyer escort.

From various other sources, I have the following:

Dolph Briscoe, Jr., Uvalde, married Betty Jane Slaughter last December. It was a big success because I helped to tie the knot. They are in Tacoma, Washington, where Dolph is with an ordnance unit awaiting entrance to Field Artillery OCS for which he has been accepted.

Ray Keck, Jr., Cotulla, is in the infantry in Arizona after marrying Joyce Littlepage.

Bernard Itz, 1307 Virginia, San Antonio, is an AC Lieutenant in England. He was a dive-bomber pilot until physical trouble interfered. He's had a raft of interesting experiences which will make good listening when this is over. His brother, Howard, has just finished navigator's school.

Capt. Phil Lester, '33, was a test pilot for an AC manufacturer and was killed some months ago. And all of you remember that Lt. Frank W. Taylor was killed in a bomber crash in Alabama in 1942.

Irby Cobb is an ATC pilot out of El Paso. I saw him in Mexico City some months ago.

Walter Cronkite '37 is the ace correspondent for United Press in England, covering the 8th Air Forces. He is one of the best known foreign correspondents and had an article in *Look* last month.

Alex Lassberg, 1608 Woodlawn, Austin, was reported as an AC instructor in China, and his brother, Edwin, is an AC officer at Kelly Field. I heard roundabout that Joe Wessendorff, Richmond, had hurt his back pretty badly and might be discharged.

George W. Hunt, Jr., Humble, Texas, is a flight commander of a fighter group in England and is having a great time. He loves his job, as I can well imagine. He says Lt. W. L. Alexander is a pilot in India. George is a 1st Lieutenant.

Herbert Eitt, 429 Queen's Crescent, San Antonio, is an Infantry Captain in the now-famous 36th Division which received its baptism of fire at Salerno.

Dick Thornton, c/o Thornton & Markwell, Galveston, was a Marine pilot in the Caribbean some months ago.

Bill Blanton, 4500 Caroline, Houston, was an anti-aircraft Lieutenant months ago, but I have had no recent word from him. Bill McGowan, Brownfield, was with the AC at San Marcos; H. C. Wilke, Sweetwater, was in the Coast

CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS!

From time to time it is brought to our attention that members of the Fraternity are leaving their homes to enter the Armed Forces or to perform other special duties for the Government. No notice of the change of address of the Brother is given to the Office of the Council and "The Chakett" continues to go to the home of that Brother, where in many cases, it is not forwarded. In an effort to have "The Chakett" reach as many Chi Phis as possible the Editor requests that the families of Chi Phis advise the Office of the Council whenever there is a change in the address of a Brother. It gives us pleasure to think that "The Chakett" is being enjoyed by them wherever they may be stationed. This can be done only by having our address list accurate and current.

Guard; Curtis Popham, 4806 Red River, Austin, was in the AC in Tennessee.

Let me warn you that I have no way of checking all my information, so please overlook the errors, and the way to correct them is to write to me—that's a way of squeezing a letter out of you.

My news of the chapter is slim. I was there in July and spent my last night under the roof of the old house because Mr. Caswell sold it to the Delta Zetas and the boys moved down a block to the old ΠKA house on Rio Grande and 18th. I knew very few of the kids in July—fewer than any time since 1929. But the chapter is surviving, thank God, and if the war doesn't last too long will pull through. Mrs. Matthews is no longer housemother.

As for myself, nothing much to report. I came into the Army in December, 1941, went to Field Artillery OCS, and was sent back here to San Antonio. Still hoping to get overseas and think I'll get my wish. I am leaving in a few days for Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to take a three months' advanced course in field artillery and don't know just what after that.

Please write to me, and address your letters to

Capt. D. B. Hardeman, Jr.
Goliad, Texas

and my mother will forward them.

Don't know when I'll get out another letter, but will do my very best if you like the idea. Until then, have the happiest possible holiday seasons, and look forward until the time when we can get together again and tell big yarns of the good old days when the sun still shone warmly and the world was at peace. I'm mighty proud of the contribution of you all to the big work which has become our destiny.

Yours in Chi Phi,
CAPT. D. B. HARDEMAN, JR., Nu.

DEAR BROTHER TURMAN:

I have been meaning to write you for some time to extend my congratulations on the excellence of THE CHAKETT. You have certainly done a splendid job.

As to my service activities I submit a summary which may be of interest. As an Ensign in a division of the Organized Naval Reserve, Indianapolis, Indiana, I was ordered to active duty November 1, 1940, aboard a ship which was located at the time in Michigan City, Indiana. The trip out through the Great Lakes, the Welland Canal, the St. Lawrence Waterway, and around to the Boston Navy Yard in the dead of winter was an experience which, while it has its many humorous points now, I have no desire to repeat. In June, 1941, I was transferred to Massachusetts Institute of Technology for a special Navy course in Aircraft Engines. In July, 1941, I was promoted to Lieutenant (jg) with my commission dating back to December, 1940. After four months at the M.I.T., I had one month's temporary duty at the Naval Aircraft Factory, Philadelphia, Pa., after which I was ordered to the Naval Air Station, Alameda, California, where I reported November 9, 1941.

My assignment at the Naval Air Station is Engine Overhaul Superintendent of the Assembly and Repair Department. Our function is the complete overhaul of all types of Naval Aircraft engines and accessories. We receive our work from the operating squadrons in this area and from the Pacific Battle Area. My organization has grown in the last two years from one officer (myself), 40 enlisted ratings, and 90 civilian employes to a staff of six officers, 200 enlisted ratings, and 400 civilian employes. Figures on our production cannot be released unfortunately, but I am rather proud of our accomplishments.

In April, 1942, I was sent on temporary duty to the Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Factory to attend their engine school which I completed successfully. June 15, 1942, I was promoted to Lieutenant. In October, 1942, I was selected by the Commanding Officer to be his representative at the National Labor Relations Conference held in Washington, D. C. During the conference I had the pleasure of meeting Vice Admiral Fisher whose biographical sketch appeared in the last issue of THE CHAKETT. Unfortunately neither of us knew the other was a Chi Phi. July 1, 1943, I was promoted to Lieutenant Commander.

Fraternally yours,
LT. COMM. JOHN A. G. FRASER,
Omicron '33.

January 10, 1944

DEAR BROTHER TURMAN:

Your letter of December 21, 1943 flattered me but indeed I feel honored to have been requested to answer it. I thoroughly enjoy reading THE CHA-

KETT here in camp and, believe me, it seems like 200 years since '41 graduated from Zeta. I try to look for all Zeta news and find that we are spread the entire span of the globe. I certainly extend to all Zetas, plus all brother Chi Phis, my sincerest best wishes and luck, that we can end this damned mess soon and get back to the house for a big reunion. I hope Zetas who read this will drop a note to me, for I'd be interested in knowing all about them.

So far I have no complaints about the Army. I've enjoyed every day since I've been in the Service, and although I know none of us dreamed of this five years ago, I have one advice to young Chi Phi entering. Enter with the spirit of "I am going to like this life," and you'll have no troubles. I guarantee it. Come what may then, you will pass over tough obstacles with ease.

I was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the Signal Corps on September 12, 1942, upon graduation from Officers' Candidate School at Fort Monmouth, N. J., and became a 1st Lieutenant on December 17, 1942. Thirteen months effective the 12th of September, 1942, I served as Special Service Officer for the 803rd Signal Training Regiment here at Fort Monmouth, the best signal training regiment in the A.U.S. By the way, our Colonel is Walter C. Ellis, U.S.A., who is originally from Griffin, Georgia. He is a wonderful soldier and a man whom we are proud to serve under.

In October of '43 I went into six weeks of schooling at the Officer Combat Training Course here at Monmouth, and then on an Orientation Course through the Regiment. Serving as a Company Junior Officer in the Regiment after this, I assumed command of Company "G," 803rd Signal Training Regiment on December 20, 1943. At present this is my principal duty. A company commander of a Training company has, of course, many and varied duties including housing, clothing, and feeding men, the physical conditioning of the men when they are not in school, the instruction of basic military subjects, and the complete administrative setups relative to each man. Fort Monmouth has been the only post since September '42 for me, but for all those who used to think of it as a Country Club, you should come back now. We are definitely in the Army. The men are co-operating 100 per cent and we are sure that our brothers in arms are doing the same—the only meaning derived is Victory.

In short this is only a small note of many many things I'd like to write to you and to brother Chi Phi, but I imagine we will have to save that until the reunion. So 'til the next time—to everyone in the Service or out, to all Chi Phis—sincere best wishes for a Victorious 1944.

Yours in Chi Phi,
LT. ALLAN B. WALLACE, JR.
Zeta '41.

January 15, 1944

DEAR BROTHER DORSEY:

I have been wondering why I have not received a copy of THE CHAKETT in recent months. Perhaps you have discontinued publishing it and I have not heard about it.

At the present time I am in the Army Engineers in California. Recently I was transferred to work here in the personnel Unit of our battalion's headquarters. I hope all of the Chi Phi in service enjoy the job which the Army assigns to them as much as I do mine.

May I take this opportunity to wish you and your staff much luck and patience through these trying times.

Will you please let me know whether or not I should be expecting to receive THE CHAKETT?

Fraternally,

PVT. BILL C. BANISTER, Sigma '45.
Camp Beale, California

January 16

DEAR BROTHER TURMAN:

This is a belated reply to yours of December 20 but an unexpected Christmas at home and a subsequent siege of pneumonia more or less called a halt to any attempts at letter writing.

We have just recently returned "State-side" after a number of months' patrol duty elsewhere and the change in chow is very heartening indeed. Fresh food, particularly milk, is a novelty which won't soon wear off. I'm afraid that my experiences aboard have been nothing at all out of the ordinary. So far, we've been keeping a discreet distance from all battle areas and what excitement we have run across has been almost entirely due to the "perils of the sea." When old man ocean starts to get unruly, our ship is not the most comfort-

able vessel to be riding. She most certainly has a mind of her own and takes great delight in trying to send her crew skidding across a slippery deck. Even in the sack one is not free from her malicious sense of humor. With a queer combination of pitch, roll, and high jump, she endeavors to toss all not lashed to their bunks to a mighty hard, often cold, and sometimes wet deck. However, when the elements calm down, the life is not at all bad and as soon as one accustoms himself to the peculiar motion of an SC at sea, it's quite enjoyable.

There is one story which I like to tell on myself. To others it probably has no humor but that doesn't deter me. I shall tell it, anyway. It happened one particularly wet night at sea when the presence of a submarine was suspected. After coming off watch, I had removed my wet shoes and trousers and crawled into my bunk for a few hours of what I hoped would be undisturbed slumber. After reaching a state of unconsciousness which can only be described as "dead," I was rudely jolted back to life by the insistent sounding of the general alarm. If you have ever heard a general alarm buzzer, you will know what I mean by "insistent." I jumped from my bunk and unable to use the lights, felt around for my clothes. Unfortunately, my shoes and pants obstinately refused to be found. So, clad in life jacket, helmet and skivvies, I rushed to my battle station. This not being the dress recommended by the Navy for such an occasion, I was subjected to various crude comments. The unbearable part, though, was that as I hurriedly maneuvered the deck, my big toe managed to contact every one of the considerable number of objects anchored to the deck along the way.

While at home, I visited Alpha Chapter and found a surprisingly large and active group, considering the difficulties they are facing. There is little time for social activity and the house is rented to the Army, but there is little danger of Alpha going on the rocks.

I received the November CHAKETT and noticed with interest a reference in one of the letters to Doug Miller of the Alpha Chapter. It's been some time since I have heard of him and I was glad to hear where he is stationed.

Fraternally yours,

ENSIGN DAVID A. DASHIELL, JR.,
Alpha '42

January 23, 1944

DEAR BROTHER TURMAN:

I was very glad to receive your letter of December 23 and know of your interest and the interests of Chi Phi. My experiences have been many and varied in my year in the Army. I spent a few months attached to a Tank Destroyer outfit and after completing basic training decided to apply for a transfer into the Air Corps as an aviation cadet. I



George Barron, Jr., Eta '41, sent this V-mail Christmas greeting

CHI PHI STATISTICS

Chapter Eternal

ALPHA

John Etheridge McCall, Jr., '17. Lawyer, World War Veteran, Civic leader, and twice the Republican nominee for governor of Tennessee. Born March 21, 1895, Lexington, Tenn. Initiated Oct. 4, 1943. Died April 22, 1943, at the Veterans' Hospital, Memphis, Tenn., after an illness of about seven months.

Lewis Gustav Reiss, '33. Educator. Born March 26, 1912, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y. Initiated Nov. 12, 1930. Died August, 1942, in Maryland.

Addison White, '03. Lawyer. Born Aug. 30, 1884, Huntsville, Ala. Initiated Oct. 3, 1903. Died Oct. 12, 1943, Huntsville, Ala.

BETA

Nelson MacRae, '16. Lumber business. Born June 5, 1892, Wilmington, N. C. Initiated Sept. 30, 1912. Died Feb., 1942, Wilmington, N. C.

Richard Mommers, '98. Sugar refiner. Born July 28, 1876, Soberick, Germany. Initiated April 16, 1896. Died June 18, 1943, Baltimore, Md.

GAMMA

Walter B. Emery, '97. Physician, retired. Born April 16, 1876, Kirkwood, Ga. Initiated Sept. 17, 1893. Died Sept. 8, 1943, San Francisco, Cal.

EPSILON

James Denham Pasco, '02. Physician. Born Feb. 23, 1883, Monticello, Fla. Initiated April 16, 1899, Affiliated Alpha Oct. 4, 1902, elected to Honorary Membership by Theta Delta March 27, 1935. Died Nov. 12, 1943, Jacksonville, Fla.

ETA

William Grimes Dancy, '11. Investments. Born Dec. 19, 1889, Raleigh, N. C. Initiated Sept. 28, 1907. Died Oct. 30, 1943, Baltimore, Md.

Edward Emmett Dougherty, '95. Architect, designer of many churches and public buildings in the South. Born March 18, 1876, Atlanta, Ga. Initiated Sept. 17, 1892, Affiliated Xi, 1895. Died Nov. 11, 1943, Nashville, Tenn.

THETA

George Edgar Deutschbein, '09 Engineer. Born Aug. 25, 1887, Albany, N. Y. Initiated Sept. 29, 1905. Died April 22, 1943, Fort Edward, N. Y.

Frederic Arnold Kummer, '94. Author and playwright. Born Aug. 15, 1872, Catonsville, Md. Initiated Oct., 1890. Died Nov. 22, 1943, Baltimore, Md.

David White McNaugher, '85. Consulting Engineer. Born Nov. 23, 1859, Allegheny, Pa. Initiated Nov., 1882. Died Nov. 24, 1943, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Enrique Augusto Touceda, '87. Chemical and Metallurgical Engineer. Born April 15, 1864, Matanzas, Cuba. Initiated Sept. 17, 1881. Died Oct. 20, 1943, Albany, N. Y.

Gabriel E. Touceda, '27. Born Aug. 27, 1905, Albany, N. Y. Initiated Oct. 20, 1923. Died at sea some time ago.

LAMBDA

John Churchill Ainsworth, '91. Banker. Born Jan. 4, 1870, Portland, Ore. Initiated Oct. 11, 1890. Died May 27, 1943, Portland, Ore.

Ira Crane Boss, '99. Contractor. Born Dec. 3, 1877, Oakland, Calif. Initiated Sept. 2, 1895. Died Sept. 26, 1941, San Mateo, Calif.

Earl Thomas Riley, '08. Lumber Business. Born May 18, 1885, Santa Rosa, Calif. Initiated Sept. 2, 1904. Died 1937, California.

XI

William John Andrews, '43. Ensign, U.S.-N.R., attached to Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla. Born Feb. 25, 1920, Philadelphia, Pa. Initiated March 9, 1940. Lost life while on routine training flight, June 29, 1943.

Fred Wesley Barry, '94. Retired. Born Sept. 19, 1871, Rahway, N. J. Initiated Jan. 31, 1891. Died Sept. 29, 1943, Chicago, Ill.

Gordon Runkle, '04. Alexander Murray, Ltd. Born July 31, 1882, Brookline, Mass. Initiated Nov. 7, 1902. Died 1943, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

OMICRON

Clarence Burnham, '06. Engineer. Born April 10, 1885, Chicago, Ill. Initiated Oct. 1, 1903. Died Jan. 1943, Provo, Utah.

Malcolm Fuller Jones, '12. Real Estate. Born Feb. 3, 1888, Pittsfield, Mass. Initiated Oct. 15, 1908. Died 1943, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

RHO

Horace A. Lehr, '15. Life Insurance. Born Nov. 21, 1893, Easton, Pa. Initiated Sept. 12, 1911. Died Nov. 18, 1943, Philadelphia, Pa.

Charles Samuel Lemon, '85. Civil Engineer. Born Oct. 25, 1862, Hollidaysburg, Pa. Initiated Dec. 2, 1882. Died 1938, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

PHI

Ralph M. John, '22. Born Jan. 26, 1900, Renfrow, Okla. Initiated Sept. 27, 1918. Died Summer of 1943, Albuquerque, N. M.

PSI

Charles M. Dodson, '90. Coal Business. Born Nov. 12, 1868, Bethlehem, Pa. Initiated Nov. 17, 1886. Died Aug. 28, 1938, New York, N. Y.

Caleb Samuel Kenney, '10. Coal Business. Born Oct. 4, 1888, Dover, Del. Initiated Sept. 23, 1906. Died Oct. 30, 1943, New York, N. Y.

OMEGA

Lindsley Dikeman Beach, '08. Major, U. S. Army. Born May 7, 1889, Great Falls, Mass. Initiated by Eta for Omega (Charter Member) Aug. 2, 1903. Died Jan. 23, 1943, Rehoboth, Del. Buried in Arlington Cemetery.

Thomas P. Hinman, Jr., '26. Dentist. Born April 17, 1904, Atlanta, Ga. Initiated Feb. 9, 1923. Died Dec., 1942, Atlanta, Ga.

ALPHA-ALPHA

Amos Hill Taylor, '32 Lt., Chemical Warfare Service. Born March 30, 1910, Normandy, Tenn. Initiated April 15, 1929. Died May 28, 1942, Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

ALPHA-PI

John A. Hynds, '92. Attorney. Born June 16, 1870, Rome, Ga. Initiated Oct. 13, 1888. Died Oct. 18, 1941, Atlanta, Ga.

ALPHA-CHI

Victor H. Madden, '92. Retired. Born Dec. 25, 1866, Champaign Co., Ohio. Initiated 1891. Died Sept. 26, 1943, Dayton, Ohio.

BETA (MUEHLBERG)

David Rufus Horne, '82. Attorney. Born Jan. 28, 1863, Quakertown, Pa. Initiated 1880. Died Oct., 1941, Allentown, Pa.

Engagements

XI

Carl T. Dick, Jr., '43, Sigma '43, of Decatur, Ill., to Betty Louise Harmon of Glen Ellyn, Ill. Brother Dick graduated from the Univ. of Ill. last spring and is now waiting call to active duty with the Marine Corps.

OMEGA

Ens. James Hill Pritchett, USNR, '43, of Atlanta to Anne Compton Crane of Birmingham, Ala. The marriage will take place in the near future, the exact date depending on the Navy orders of the groom-to-be who is now in submarine service, stationed at New London, Conn.

Marriages

BETA

Lt. Theodore H. Guething, USNR, '41, to Camille Guyton on December 18, 1943, in Miami, Fla.

GAMMA

Robert L. Brown, '25, to Emily Ray Gibson on October 16, 1943, in Atlanta. Brother Brown is a chemist with the Hercules Powder Company of Atlanta.

Dr. Thomas S. Harbin, '37, to Margaret Foote Troutman on November 12, 1943, in Atlanta, Ga. Brother Harbin is now resident surgeon in eye, ear, nose, and throat at Grady Hospital in Atlanta. He was recently commissioned a Lieutenant MC(V)S in the USNR, but at present is on an inactive status.

Harry J. Stump, Jr., '40, Alpha Delta '43, to Elizabeth Louise Hack on May 15, 1943, in Shamokin, Pa. Brother Stump is now an instructor at Penn State College.

ZETA

Ens. Claire C. Simeral, Jr., USNR, '44, to Sally Aierstuck of Millersville, Pa., on September 25, 1943, in Lancaster, Pa.

Robert Witmer, '40, to Audrey E. Bickley, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa., on December 27. Brother Witmer will go into the Navy when his internship is completed. He just graduated from Medical School at the University of Pennsylvania.

THETA

Warren A. Lemke, '44 to Shirley A. Richards, on December 26, 1943, in Troy, N. Y. Brother Lemke is a Chemical Engineer in the Research Department of the Standard Oil Co., at Whiting, Ind.

NU

Coy E. Lay, '44, to Madeline Randolph on December 19, 1943, in Houston, Tex. Brother Lay is a medical student at the Univ. of Texas.

OMICRON

Lt. Thomas J. Rudd, '44, to Joyce Weaver on December 7, 1943, in Pittsburgh, Pa. Brother Rudd received his commission as 2nd Lieutenant in Field Artillery on December 2, at Fort Sill, and after a 10-day leave, was ordered to Ft. Bragg, N. C. He is the grandson of Alexander Holley Rudd, Omicron '86, former Grand Alpha and Grand Delta, and is the son of Theodore O. Rudd, Omicron '24, President of the Omicron Trust Association.

Ens. Raymond J. Wean, Jr., USNR, '43, to Adelaide McCracken on May 22, 1943. Brother Wean is on active duty in the Pacific.

SIGMA

Ens. David Thomas Hafner, USNR, '43, to Audrey Schreiner on October 10, 1943, in Batavia, Ill. Brother Hafner is now on active duty in the Pacific.

TAU

Miles A. Copeland, Jr., '37, of the American Embassy in London, married Miss Elizabeth Lorraine Adie, daughter of Mrs. William John Adie, of London, and the late Dr. Adie, M.D., and F.R.C.P. of Charing Cross Hospital, on September 25, 1943, in London. The bride serves as interpreter of language at the foreign office in London.

PSI

Lt. Francis A. Chidsey, Jr., '43, to Dorothy Shelly on October 2, 1943, in Bethlehem, Pa. Brother Chidsey is in the Infantry and is stationed at Camp McCoy, Wis.

Lt. Clarence A. Stearns, Jr., '43, to Mary Elizabeth Birk on February 25, 1943, in Allentown, Pa. Brother Stearns is in the Infantry and is stationed at Ft. Jackson, S. C.

ALPHA-TAU

Cpl. John P. Stover, '42, to Sara Annie Mulling on December 15, 1943, in Savannah, Ga. Brother Stover is stationed at Hunter Field, Savannah, Ga.

ALPHA-CHI

Paul T. Key, '27, to Mildred Brubaker on July 1, 1943, in Dayton, Ky. Brother Key is Chief Price Attorney for the OPA in Columbus, Ohio.

ALPHA DELTA

Sgt. Edward Lee Schroeder, '39, to Mabel Worden Robinson on September 4, 1943, in Swissvale, Pa. Brother Schroeder is stationed at Camp Swift, Texas.

DELTA DELTA

Ens. James C. Van Dyke, USNR, '42, to Elizabeth Newton on December 18, 1943, in Berkeley, Cal.

ETA DELTA

Lt. Robert Gordon Swanson, '42, recently married Mary Finch.

Births

IOTA

Major and Mrs. Clarence F. Sills, '39, announce the birth of a daughter, Carolyn Certe, on November 6, 1943. Brother Sills is stationed at Fort Benning, Ga.

ALPHA-TAU

Lt. and Mrs. Robert N. Smith, '42, announce the birth of a daughter, Sandrilyn Jane, on November 28, 1943. Brother Smith graduated from West Point in January, 1943, and is now pilot of a B-17.

ETA DELTA

Lt. and Mrs. Tom Elliott, '41, of Visalia, Cal., announce the birth of a daughter, Joan Richard.

Alumni News

BETA

Bradley Dewey, '09, president of the Dewey & Almy Chemical Co., Cambridge, Mass., is now Rubber Director of the WPB and is at 1 Scott Circle, N. W., Washington 6, D. C.

Malcolm T. McCants, '40, is a chemical engineer with the Great Southern Corp., in Corpus Christi, Texas.

ETA

Richard W. Courts, Jr., '18, was recently elected treasurer and director of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce for 1944. Brother Courts is senior partner of Courts & Company, investment bankers, in Atlanta.

IOTA

Neal Wyer, '30, is an industrial engineer with The Kellogg Corp., 233 Broadway, New York City.

NU

Fred D. Griffin, '42, is an aeronautical engineer with Douglas Aircraft, El Segundo Branch.

Merritt Lawrence, '19, is manager of the Grand Rapids, Mich., Office of General Electric Co.

XI

Edward S. Tobey, '19, is with the Federal Power Commission, Washington, D. C.

OMICRON

Howard L. Hill, '33, is an industrial engineer and has offices at 101 Park Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

PSI

William S. Niekamp, '22, Beta '23, is superintendent of the Pine Bluff Arsenal, Pine Bluff, Ark.

ALPHA-CHI

Roy J. Worthington, '16, is sales manager of Rand McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill.

BETA DELTA

N. M. Anderson, '24, is vice president of the Marathon Paper Mills of Canada, Ltd., 320 Bay St., Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

ETA DELTA

Frank McGrath, '45, is working for his father at their ranch in Oxnard, Cal. He is the only member of Eta Delta now employed in agricultural work.

Edward W. Smith, '34, is working at Douglas Aircraft in the engineering department.

Service News

ALPHA

Lt. Comdr. J. F. Woodward, Jr., (MC), USNR, '26, is now in Oran.

GAMMA

James C. Burke, '37, is with the OWI in Kunming, China.

Comdr. L. T. Furlow, (MC), USNR, '25, is stationed at the Naval Hospital in San Diego, Cal. Before going into the Navy he was Associate Professor of Neurological Surgery at Washington University School of Medicine.

Wharton Mitchell, '38, has been promoted to Lieutenant (jg) and is stationed in Norfolk, Va.

Lt. (jg) Cosby Swanson, Jr., '39, is on duty in the Pacific.

Lt. Edward B. Tucker, '42, was recently reported as missing in the Southwest Pacific. Brother Tucker was the navigator on a bomber.

Lt. (jg) C. R. Whittaker, '26, returned from overseas duty in November and is now a student at the Navy School of Military Government at Columbia University.

DELTA

Capt. Alan A. Edmonston, '30, is in the Army in India, and his brother, 1st Lt. John S. Edmonston, '39, is in Anti-Aircraft on an island in the Southwest Pacific.

EPSILON

Comdr. William A. Saunders, USNR, '23, is stationed in Baltimore, Md.

ZETA

Lt. Comdr. Lloyd S. Hutchison, USNR, '25, is on active duty in the Medical Corps at the Naval Hospital at Parris Island, S. C.

ETA

Lt. Col. J. L. Winecoff, USMC, '35, is on duty in the Pacific.

IOTA

J. H. Moore, '29, is at Pyote Field, Texas, after 17 months in the Aleutians.

LAMBDA

Col. Frederick C. Foy, '26, is stationed with the Army in Washington.

MU

Lt. D. J. O'Boyle, USNR, '37, is in India.

XI

Comdr. Julian A. Fay, USNR, '16, is stationed at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.

Major B. L. Gordon, '33, is in Ordnance and stationed in Washington.

Recent news from Lt. Col. John J. Toffey, Jr., '31, is that he is in Sicily.

OMICRON

G. W. Chamberlin '36, is a Captain in the Chemical Warfare Service.

H. Stuart Irons, '36, is a Captain in the Medical Corps.

Lt. (jg) William J. McClure, USNR, '39, is in the Seabees.

SIGMA

Frank H. Coleck, '43, is an Aviation Radio Technician S 2/c and is temporarily located at the National Bureau of Standards, Hydraulics Bldg., Washington 25, D. C.

Robert H. Hoffman, '34, has been promoted to Major. He is at MacDill Field, Tampa, Fla.

PHI

Lt. (jg) Dennison Bancroft, USNR, '33, is a Physicist, David Taylor Model Basin, Washington, D. C.

PSI

James R. Bright, '39, has been promoted to Major.

Lt. Col. Burton Hartley, '12, is in the Coast Artillery at Ft. Barrancas, Fla.

Warren G. Leonard, '40, has been promoted to Captain in the Air Force and is at Maxwell Field, Ala.

Lt. J. A. Montencourt, USNR, '31, is the Metallurgy Liaison Officer at the Naval Research Laboratory at Anacostia, D. C.

Eldridge E. Quinlan, '24, is a Major in the Air Corps at Santa Ana Army Air Base, Santa Ana, Cal.

Capt. E. C. Quinlan, '29, is also at Santa Ana.

Lt. George M. Ritchie, Jr., USNR, '41, is at the Naval Air Station, Patuxent River, Md.

OMEGA

Lt. Col. William W. Amorous, '24, is on duty with the Air Corps in the Pacific.

Charles E. Brodnax, Jr., '45, has finished his basic training at Camp Callan, Cal., and has been sent to Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah, to resume Engineering study.

Lt. Sidney M. Burroughs, '43, a bombardier on a Liberator bomber, has been missing over Norway since November 18.

Capt. James H. Franklin, USMC, '33, was among officers taking part in the brilliant warfare on Bougainville Island. An Associated Press dispatch from the area described how big C-47 transport planes roared in over the field to deliver the first airborne load of bombs from a base in the Solomons. Brother Franklin, according to the dispatch, had the transports unloaded within 40 minutes.

ALPHA-ALPHA

Pfc. Lee D. Arning, '45, is in the Air Corps in England.

Lt. Alfred W. Perry, '38, recently arrived overseas. He is a pilot in a fighter squadron.

ALPHA-PI

Capt. Charles A. Sidway, '27, is in the Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps. He is in charge of distribution of vehicles for the Pacific Command and is stationed at Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

ALPHA-CHI

Lt. Comdr. George M. Glenn, Jr., USNR, '20, is Superintendent of Training, Naval Air Technical Training Center, Memphis, Tenn.

Maurice J. Meyer, '17, formerly a lawyer with The Myers Y. Cooper Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, is now a Colonel in the Army.

Ens. Clayton L. Scroggins, USNR, '42, is in Air Communications.

GAMMA DELTA

Capt. John J. Healy, '28, is in the Air Corps stationed in Providence, R. I.

Lt. Comdr. C. J. Olson (MC), USNR, '25, is at Farragut, Idaho.

Capt. Karl O. Zieger, '34, dentist, is now in India.

DELTA DELTA

O'Neill Osborn, '44, was recently promoted to Lieutenant, AVS, USNR.

EPSILON DELTA

Lt. Col. George Spaur, '25, is in the Engineering Section, 9th Corps, at Fort McPherson, Ga. and recently paid a visit to the Chi Phi Office.

ALPHA THETA CHI

Capt. John B. Naughtin, '38, is at Camp Crowder, Mo.

Col. John J. O'Brien, '20, is stationed with the 9th Corps Headquarters at Fort McPherson, Ga.

THETA DELTA

Bob Cody, '40, wrote that he had just returned from the Pacific in October and was enjoying the life of Riley at Sun Valley, Idaho. He is 1st Lieutenant, USMCR.

William P. Simmons, '34, is now a Lieutenant Colonel in the Army.

USA-APO

FROM PAGE 33

was lucky and have since been through a college training detachment as an aviation student where we did some flying in an indoctrination course and also studied various technical ground courses. That was at Washington State College in Pullman, Wash. We arrived here in Santa Ana, Cal., two months ago to be classified. Here again I was fortunate and was classified as a navigator which was my first choice. Almost immediately upon being classified, we were sent to Pre-Flight School at this base. Our work here is very concentrated and allows us very little free

time. However, it is all to a very worth while end and offers a great incentive. Upon completion of this course, we will be sent to an advanced school as the last leg of our training before graduation. Success or failure in aviation depends a great deal on the meticulous care with which we do our every job.

I often think of the good old college days and close friends I had then and wonder where all those Chi Phi brothers are. I have kept contact with a few of the brothers and know what they are doing. I know Chi Phi lives in the hearts of all the brothers and may we get together some time in a more peaceful future at a real reunion.

Fraternally yours,
A/C FRANK H. NYE, JR., Chi '41.
Santa Ana, Cal.

Happy Landing

FROM PAGE 5

and sailed on a Japanese ship on September 26.

The Japanese ship stopped en route at Saigon, French Indo-China, and Singapore and finally arrived at Goa, Portuguese India, near Bombay, where they transferred to the *Gripsholm* and came home by way of Port Elizabeth, South Africa, and Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, to New York.

When taken prisoner in Manila his clothes and other possessions were in his trunk which was kept by the Japanese. When he was exchanged, this trunk was given back to him. He opened it to get some clothes to wear home and when he did so, he found that water and mildew had got into his clothes.

He pulled out his tuxedo and found his trousers, vest, and jacket were stiff as a board and resembled an accordion. He was about to throw them away when a Scotch-Australian sailor, tattooed like Pop-eye, came up and said he could use the clothes to work in the vegetable garden of the camp. Cress handed them to him and just as he did he saw something shine and there on his vest was his Chi Phi pin. He said, "Just a moment," and took off the pin. The sailor said, "And mon what is that?" Cress said, "Knight Commander of the Bath."

With a big bow the sailor took off his cap and said, "I salute ye in the name of his Majesty. I did not know ye had been knighted."

Coming back on the *Gripsholm*,

"Tubby" found Brother Christian and asked him if he remembered what the pin looked like. He said he did, but hadn't seen one for years. Tubby held his out and showed it to him.

When I saw him in New York he was proudly wearing it over his heart.

Businessman

FROM PAGE 11

stories still stand as classics in the field of writing.

With the publication of *The Thin Man* by Dashiell Hammett, however, Mr. Roden became a devotee of the tough school of crime detection. As he puts it, "I more or less gave up the 'If I had only known in time' girl of the Rinehart type and the ponderous meanderings of the Scotland Yard detective, as well as the school represented by the intrepid (meaning unintelligent) heroine who gets out of her warm bed at two o'clock in the morning to go down to the kitchen for a glass of milk while there is a fiendish killer loose in the house."

Actually, the infrequency with which stories of the tough school were published had a very definite bearing upon Mr. Roden's decision to write. There were large gaps of time between the appearance of Craig Rice's stories on Jake Justus, A. A. Fair's recountals of the doings of Bertha Cool and Donald Lam; the stories of Johnathan Latimer, Erle Stanley Gardner, Brett Halliday, George Harmon Coxe, Robert George Dean, Robert Reeves, Rex Stout, and others. So, finding himself going intervals of several weeks without being able to contemplate a few ghastly murders and the actions of a hard boiled detective solving them, Mr. Roden did the next best thing. He created the characters of Johnny Knight, an impecunious public relations man, and Sid Ames, his friend and private investigator. He says he got quite a feeling of satisfaction the first time he wrote the words, "A neat round hole appeared between his eyes."

Mr. Roden was educated at Cornell University and is permanent secretary of the Class of 1918. He was a naval aviator in the first World War, and was interested variously in printing, radio, and motion pictures before he began his business career with the Johnson & Johnson Company, the surgical dressing firm at New Brunswick, N. J., in 1927. He became a vice president in charge of all advertising and a director of that company, too.

Incidentally, a president of a big firm appears briefly in Mr. Roden's book. However, it is a character that could by no means be classed as a self-portrait of the author. The president in the book is sort of a shiftless fellow, with nothing much to do.



CUT COURTESY OF WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC MANUFACTUR

In Italy's Mud

On a hill in Italy

WELL, HELLO:

The Jerries are raising the dust over in the clear spaces beyond these trees, but so long as they stay there, I may have time to tell you about one of those things that happen over here oftener than you'd think. Some of us from my company had been sent out to clean up a machine gun nest that was giving us trouble. We had it spotted so that by crawling and a lot of praying we thought we could put it out of commission with grenades. We'd seen a lot of men die that day and it's easy to kill any kind of Germans when you see that happen. To make a long story short, we cleaned them out, but we didn't kill all of them. We took some of them prisoners. Ted Gray was in command of us and so he gave each of the guys a going over to pick up anything they had which wouldn't do us any good. It was just beginning to get light. I noticed something flash on his hand. I hadn't noticed that he'd worn a ring before. He's been a swell friend out here. Later when we were back where we'd come from I gave him the grip. Sure makes a fellow feel good to find a fraternity brother next to him in a tight spot. I'd never thought much about wanting a Chi Phi ring. Now I'm going to ask my sister to get one for me.

Orders just came to move up. Maybe this won't ever reach you, but if it does, write.

TED



It takes two weeks to fill orders for Chi Phi rings. They cost \$12.50 plus \$1.25 tax.

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