THE GRAND COUNCIL

Worthy Grand Architect - - - - - Dwight Palmer Ely
802 Buckeye Bldg., Columbus, Ohio

Worthy Grand Scribe - - - - - George Hoedinghaus
200 Bankers Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

Worthy Grand Estimator - - - - - Clifford H. James
310 E. 14th St., Austin, Tex.

Grand Lecturer - - - - - - Arthur D. Pickett
110 East 42nd St., New York City

NATIONAL AUDITOR

George R. Krebs, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City

PAST GRAND COUNCIL OFFICERS

Leo M. Bauer                  Chandler C. Cohagen                      George M. McConkey
Lorenz Schmidt                Clair W. Ditchey                          Harold R. Peterson
Truman J. Strong              Harold L. Parr                          Arthur E. Benson

THE ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Chapters and Associations Listed in Order of Charter Grants

ANTHEMIOS CHAPTER HOUSE, 1108 S. First St., Champaign, Ill.

IKTINOS CHAPTER HOUSE, 608 E. Madison Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.

DEMETRIOS CHAPTER HOUSE, 1919 Indiana Ave., Columbus, Ohio;


ANDRONICUS CHAPTER HOUSE, 710 W. 28th St., Los Angeles, Calif.;

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS


MNESICLES, W. M. Wadsworth, Pres., 2523 Dupont Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.; Rex. H. Galles, Treas., 315 19th Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.; Collis M. Hardenbergh, Sec., 66 Groveland Terrace, Minneapolis, Minn.

ANTHEMIOS, Wm. W. Paris, President, 2112 Lynch Ave., Nameoki, Ill.; George F. Fritsinger, Secretary, 9705 W. Main St., Belleville, Ill.; Donald M. Mayne, Treasurer, 512 Kreitzer, Bloomington, Ill.

DEMETRIOS, Marion F. Ross, Pres., 3751 N. High St., Columbus, Ohio; William T. Halligan, Treas., 1566 Northwest Blvd., Apt. 4, Columbus, Ohio.


THE GRAND COUNCIL DEPUTIES

Atlantic States - - - - - - - - - - A. D. Pickett
606 Bowery Bank Bldg., New York City

District of Columbia - - - - - - - - - - - - George L. Lindeberg
Roger Smith Powhattan Hotel, Washington, D.C.

Ohio-Pennsylvania - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Frank Wesley, Jr.
128 W. Kenworth Rd., Columbus, Ohio

Illinois-Indiana - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Marvin Patterson
2063 N. Meridian, Indianapolis, Ind.

Michigan-Wisconsin - - - - - - - - - - - - - H. L. Parr
754 W. Morrell St., Jackson, Mich.

Northwest - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - W. M. Wadsworth
2423 Emerson Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Southwest - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Carl Stautz
1704 Exposition Bldg., Austin, Tex.

Pacific Coast - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lyman W. Bosserman
1234 Richard Pl., Glendale, Calif.
A vast field of interest in ancient engineering structures—the bridges and aqueducts of Rome; water supply tunnels like Hadrian's in Athens; irrigation canals like those of Senenacherib, which brought water to Nineveh; Queen Hatshepsut's canal from the Nile to the Red Sea, forerunner of the Suez Canal; the structures of Baalbek in Syria; the constructions in Mesopotamia and Egypt. However, I would prefer to deal here with a few individual engineers of past ages. We cannot find complete life stories of any of them, but the few incidents we can glean show how like their problems were to those of the engineer today. Altogether they seem very human.

**Problems of an Ancient Tunnel Builder**

Take Nonius Datus. He was a consulting hydraulic engineer in the second century A.D. and designed a tunnel for the water supply to Saldae in North Africa. Some time later he went back to inspect the work, where the tunnel had been started from both ends, and we have a part of his report:

"I found everybody sad and despondent. They had given up all hopes that the two opposite sections of the tunnel would meet, because each section had already been excavated beyond the middle of the mountain.

"As always happens in these cases, the fault was attributed to me, the engineer, as though I had not taken all precautions to insure the success of the work. What could I have done better? I began by surveying and taking the levels of the mountain. I marked most carefully the axis of the tunnel across the ridge. I drew plans and sections of the whole work, which I handed over to Petronius Celar, Governor of Mauritania; and to take extra precaution I summoned the contractor and his workmen and began the excavation in their presence with two gangs of experienced veterans, namely a detachment of Marines and a detachment of Alpine troops. What more could I have done?

"After four years' absence, expecting to hear every day the good tidings that water had been brought to Saldae, I arrive. The contractor and his assistants have made blunder upon blunder. In each section of the tunnel they had diverged from a straight line, each towards the right; and had I waited a little longer before coming, Saldae would have possessed two tunnels instead of one."

We are told that Nonius Datus resurveyed the work and put in a transverse tunnel connecting the two tunnels. This must have been skillfully done with the kind of surveying instruments he had. These no doubt included a *groma* or a *dioptre* for alignment, and a *charobates*, which made use of both a water bubble and a plum low for a level.

**A Roman Contractor "Goes Broke"**

Then there was a contractor in Rome, in the first century B.C., who was daring and ingenious but had bad luck. His name was Paeonius. He was the lowest and best bidder for the transportation and delivery of a stone 12 feet long, 3 feet wide and 6 feet high, for the base of a statue of Apollo. Paeonius had an ingenious idea, although I surmise that some of the unsuccessful bidders ridiculed it. At any rate, Paeonius constructed two wooden wheels 15 feet in diameter, one placed at each end of the stone so that the stone stood as an axle. He connected the two wheels around their circumferences with pieces of wood "2 inches square, not more than a foot apart, extending from wheel to wheel, and thus enclosing the stone. . . . Round these bars a rope was coiled, to which the traces of the oxen were made fast, and as it was drawn out the stone rolled on by means of the wheels." But alas! "The machine would not keep a straightforward path and was in need of constant rectification—so much so that Paeonius was at length without money to complete his contract."

Poor Paeonius! What a world of human ambition and en-
deavor, disappointment and discouragement, is covered by those few terse lines! I think of Paeonius as rather young, without much capital or political influence, but with an inventive turn of mind and a courageous spirit—mature enough to convince the Board of Aediles of the Temple of Jupiter that he could carry out the project, but young enough to venture out and risk everything he had on his idea. Not rich, or he would not have been without money for completion. No politician, for no contractor in Rome in his time with real political influence would have "gone broke" on a public contract.

One can imagine the talk afterwards—one Aedile saying to another, "I never did think that young fellow could carry out that foolish idea. I voted to award him the contract only because you insisted upon it." And the other contractors would be sympathetic, but privately they would say, "Well, at least one more price-cutting bidder is eliminated. His bid was away below our mere labor cost. Why did those Aediles risk a big job like that with a fellow who is nothing more than a sidewalk contractor?" And Paeonius, "If I could only get a little more money, I know I could make it work."

A CITY PLANNER OF THE FOURTH CENTURY B.C.

Sometimes we think that all old cities grew by chance and without a plan, that city planning is a recent idea. A city that for three hundred years was not only a great center of trade, riotous with life, but also the center of learning, renowned for its mathematicians, astronomers, and engineers and for its libraries, was planned by an engineer named Dinocrates. And he laid it out with trafficways and main streets and minor streets and public squares and parks. This city has been continuously occupied for some 2,220 years.

Here is the story of Dinocrates, in a direct translation:

"Dinocrates, a consulting engineer of Macedonia, relying on his skill and ingenuity, whilst Alexander was in the midst of his conquests, set out from Macedonia to the army, desirous of gaining the commendation of his sovereign." That, of course, means to get a government job. "That his introduction to the royal presence might be facilitated, he obtained letters from his countrymen and relations to men of the first rank about the king's person; by whom being kindly received he besought them to take the earliest opportunity of accomplishing his wish. They promised fairly but were slow in performing, waiting, as they alleged, for a proper occasion." That sounds modern! "Thinking, however, they deferred without just grounds, he took his own course for the object he had in view. He was, I should state, a man of tall stature, pleasing countenance and of dignified appearance. Trusting to the gifts with which Nature had endowed him, he put off his ordinary clothing, anointed himself with oil, crowned his head with a wreath of poplar, threw a lion's skin over his shoulders, and, carrying a large club in his right hand, he sallied forth to the royal tribunal when the king was dispensing justice.

"The novelty of his appearance excited the attention of the people; and Alexander, soon discovering with astonishment the object of their curiosity, ordered the crowd to make way for him and demanded to know who he was. 'A consulting engineer of Macedonia,' replied Dinocrates, 'who suggests schemes and designs worthy of your royal renown. I propose to carve Mount Athos into the statue of a man holding a spacious city in his left hand and in his right a huge vase, into which shall be collected all the streams of the mountain, which shall thence pour into the sea.' Dinocrates thus anticipated Gutzon Borglum's mountain carving by some 2,000 years.

Alexander was pleased with the idea and made inquiries to determine whether the soil of the neighborhood was suitable to support such a city. When he was advised that the site was not suitable, he told Dinocrates he would not build a city there, but said, "I nevertheless request your attendance on me that I may otherwise avail myself of your ingenuity." In other words, he said, "Stick around and I may have a job for you later." From that time, Dinocrates was in constant attendance on the king and followed him into Egypt, where Alexander having perceived a site at the same time naturally strong, the center of commerce of the country, a land abounding with corn and having facilities for transport which the Nile afforded, ordered Dinocrates to build a city whose name should be Alexandria." This is how the city planner of Alexandria got his job.

To look at the past of engineering is entertaining; to look at the future inspiring. The engineer has, I think, proved himself. Society has come to understand the services the engineer has rendered and can render. . . .

PROFESSOR LORCH MADE FELLOW OF A. I. A.

Condensed from Michigan Society of Architects Bulletin

EMIL LORCH, professor of architecture, College of Architecture and Design, University of Michigan, was elected a Fellow of The American Institute of Architects, Thursday, at its Seventy-first Annual Convention in Washington.

The award, which is one of the highest bestowed by the national body, is in recognition of Professor Lorch's "Notable contributions to the advancement of the profession of architecture and design, in literature and in educational service to the Institute and to his chapter."

Professor Lorch was born in Detroit and educated in such institutions as Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Harvard, Art Institute of Chicago, Armour Institute and many others, from which he holds degrees.

He has traveled and studied in Europe and has made his life work the field of architectural education, having held professorships in many of the leading architectural schools of this country. He is a lover of all the arts, particularly music. From 1895 to 1898 he was instructor at the Detroit Musical Arts School.

In the field of architectural registration he has made distinct contributions, both as a member of Michigan's first board, a position he held for many years, and through the organization of the National Council of Architectural Registration Boards.

He was instrumental in the formation of the Association of Collegiate Schools of Architecture and served as its president from 1921 to 1923.

Professor Lorch, whose home is at 1023 Forest Avenue, Ann Arbor, is a member of Alpha Rho Chi, Tau Beta Pi, Tau Sigma Delta, University Club and University Golf Club.
A FEW NOTES FROM THE DRAFTING BOARD

It is rather significant that our Fraternity begins its second quarter century under almost the same circumstances that were found in the first year of its existence. A foreign war and unsettled economic conditions at home were important factors then as now. It is going to be a little difficult to speak of fraternal esoterica, rushing, pledging, and so forth this year when in foreign countries millions of young men are involved in another kind of war so far has not reached the proportions expected and both sides seem to be kicking on second down, it merely points up the inevitable tragedy which will surely follow—like a nervous laugh from the audience before a tense moment in a play.

This year finds our organization a little stronger than it has been. Several of our chapters have passed through periods in which the most earnest co-operation was required to maintain their functioning. We hope this continues and that the time has come when there is not the least doubt of our progress at our present strength. When that is assured we can begin to think of expansion.

A RE-STATEMENT

The plans laid in May don't always materialize in October—a fact which furnishes writers of popular songs with their livelihood. What this all leads to is a report on Dinocrates chapter which was supposed to resume activity this fall.

Due to financial considerations largely, the group which was to form the new Dinocrates group asked to be relieved of their promises. While it was disappointing to many of our alumni in Austin who had spent their time and donated money to further the project, they realized that anything less than a whole-hearted start was not to be desired. The Arch hopes the next couple of years finds these plans again possible.

CHAPTER ETERNAL

David E. Postle, Sr., Anthemos Honorary, died at his home at Pasadena, California, March 12, 1939, aged 76 years. He was the father of George R. Postle, '21, and of David E. Postle, Jr., '23—both members of Anthemos chapter. For many years an architect in Chicago he had more recently made his home in California.

FRIEND OF ALPHA RHO CHI PASSES IN CHICAGO

Irving K. Pond, for 43 years a practicing architect in Chicago, died on September 29, at the age of 82 years, in Washington, D.C., where he was attending the A. I. A. convention. Though not a member of Alpha Rho Chi, he was well known to a great many of our alumni in the Chicago area. He was several times a guest at alumni gatherings there and few who heard him speak will forget his gracious manner and his deep interest in his profession.

A graduate of the University of Michigan in 1879, he was several times awarded honorary degrees by that institution. Among the buildings he designed are the Union, the League, and the Students Publications Building, all of the University at Ann Arbor.

PRIZE-WINNING DRAWING OF MNESICLES ALUMNUS

A PRIZE of $100 for a distinguished low cost single family dwelling of Middle Western design has been awarded in New York City to Collis Hardenbergh, Minneapolis, Minnesota, architect who is a member of Alpha Rho Chi by a jury of nationally known architects. Mr. Hardenbergh's entry was chosen last week as winner in the second and culminating stage of a nationwide housing contest organized by the Productive Home Architectural Competition.

Mr. Hardenbergh's economical home was designed, in accordance with the rules of the competition, to make it possible for moderate and low income families now living in the city to become owners of small garden homes within commuting distance of urban jobs.

Mr. Hardenbergh's design belongs in the growing new "rurban"—rural plus urban—trend toward practical planned dwellings, which help carry part of their cost through vegetable gardens, poultry houses and sheds for small livestock, and kitchens designed for canning and preserving. Defense of the family against economic insecurity, is the aim of the "rurban" architects. Under their plan the family cash income is provided by the husband's city job as in apartment or tenement life, but the family is enabled to save money and gain security by raising and processing food from its own land, using the modern household equipment.

The winning architect drew his plans on the assumption that the home would be built near enough to a city to enable the husband to commute and earn a total income of $2100 a year. By raising of small livestock and arranging gardens and fruit trees on the 224 foot by 300 foot site, Mr. Hardenbergh estimated family savings—tantamount to income and increased spending power—of at least $400 a year.

The competition was sponsored by "Free America," the Homeland Foundation, the Independence Foundation and the School of Living, four non-commercial organizations in New York City advocating small garden homes for American families and a general plan of widespread small property ownership and urban decentralization.

Mr. Hardenbergh's successful plans are for a two-story house with basement. It is constructed of plywood. In a wing extending to the southeast is a large living room and a dining alcove. At the northern end of the house extending perpendicular from the living room is space for a kitchen and west of that a work shop. Adjacent to the shop work and running parallel to the living space is a wing housing rooms for tools, a calf, a cow, fowl, storage and a garage. A future wing is planned northeast of the living room. On the second floor bedrooms are designed for the owner and his wife and son and daughter. A shop, fuel and heating space and a large massigned room are planned in the cellar. Orchards and gardens are sketched on the lot.
CHAPTER NEWS

Anthemios
University of Illinois
By EUGENE R. SMEALLIE

The race is on. Where will you go? Anthemios is out for a big year. Mr. "Duke" Strong, leading our alumni group, has given us a powerful push to start the ball rolling. We hope that you other men have enjoyed the invigorating alumni cooperation that Anthemios has. Our tribute to those who have remembered the arch.

Our rushing results are our happiest news. The Dean's office finally saw our point and produced a list of freshman Fine Arts students. Late though it was, we were able to contact several fine men to swell our pledge class, and to start on the road that Dr. Nathan Clifford Ricker opened to them.

It is a little early to bring you many tales of the boys. Jack Hollabaugh stole the march on us this summer by placing his pin over the heart of a pretty little blonde in Wichita. Dick Binfield was not far behind in finding his heart's desire right here in Urbana. Who is next? We are all guessing. The important thing is to keep track of those pledge buttons.

Larry Schwall and Russ Amdal hit the headlines in the architectural world this summer by walking away with the second prize in the first Insulux Glass Block Competition. A toast to them. Let's make it a challenge to the rest of us.

Dick Binfield is out for big things this year. This Fall he started his term as the Fine Arts Director in the Illinois Union, and also as president of Gargoyle, honorary Architectural fraternity. Good luck, Dick, and more power to you.

Don Hodgson, '37 is with us again this year, but under a new title. We call him "Professor" now. Don is teaching Architectural drawing and Architectural history at the Champaign High School. It pays to win the Ricker Prize and the Allerton Fellowship.

We hope to have more news for you next time. We are all looking forward to a big Homecoming on November 4—the time when old friends meet. Let's have a rousing get-together with you men from Iktinos. There will be plenty of news flying then.

We are happy to have Everett Hoerner, transfer from Andronicus, with us for the next few years.

Andronicus
University of Southern California
By ROBSON CHAMBERS

Hectic confusion; horns blowing, choirs singing, art students in the same room with mechanics and construction boys. Drafting tables reeking of paint and varnish. That's what we have been through for three weeks, but now we are moving into our new $250,000 edifice, and what a relief! The music and cinematography departments are taking over our old shack, and of course ruining any charm the building once had by making rooms larger and smaller—projecting one room right into the patio, in fact.

I'm enclosing a shot of the entrance to the new architecture and fine arts wing, which will give you some idea of how it looks. It contains drafting, ceramics,雕塑ure, industrial design, life, and water color rooms. The front façade hasn't a window in it; the art galleries' wing and the auditorium being air conditioned. Mrs. Harrison Fisher and Mrs. May Omerod Harris donated the buildings and Ralph C. Flewelling was the architect.

Because of the general turmoil, we've had one hard time contacting the little nuggets for our pledge class. However, at present we have nine men and several promising prospects in the offing. The new men are: Ralph Haver, Don Fisher, Houston Stanefer,

(Above) Andronicus members now have their classes in the new Fine Arts Building at the University of Southern California.
(Below) Members Eddy, Arendt, and Elliot of Andronicus talk things over.

Ted Fisher, Bill Cody, John Perfitt, Roy Winder, D. J. Daniels, and Sherwood Smith. I am also enclosing a snapshot of Bob Eddy, the house president, Wally Arendt, the rushing chairman, and Bates Elliot, pledge master, talking over the rushing situation.
Iktinos

University of Michigan

By J. Wesley Olds, W.S.

Iktinos now shows signs of almost complete recovery after more than a year of a slow but steady convalescence. During this period our house was rebuilt without bringing about too much of a change in outward appearance. The only apparent difference is the lack of dormer windows which once graced the sloping roof.

In the week previous to the opening of classes this semester all the active members returned on the very first Monday and set to work on decorating the house, inside and out. All of the study rooms are filled and have a settled and homelike appearance, each done differently to suit the taste of each individual. The cornice and window frames were all painted ivory on the outside, which lends its bit to the finished appearance of the exterior. Eighteen of our members are living here this year and all have entered into this new set-up with increased zeal and friendliness.

We have been going ahead with a very constructive program of rushing. Real results are being obtained under the capable and earnest efforts of Wes Lane, Stan Richardson, and our president, Phil Johnson. Most of the boys invited to the house in the past two weeks are showing a great interest in the fraternity.

The house is running under new leadership this year. The officers elected last May are: Phil Johnson, W.A.; Wes Lane, A.W.A.; and Jim Porter, W.E. The W.S. has already been named above.

Alpha Rho Chi also has its house dog—a shaggy-haired springer spaniel. His friendliness is such that it is nearly impossible to shake him loose and dodge him on the campus.

The first two weeks of this semester found our house without beds. Every available cot and mattress was used. Sleeping on the floor was a common thing. The kindness of the men in the fraternity next door provided “real” beds for a few of the boys. The anxiously awaited bunks have now arrived and all can sleep in comfort. But despite the fact the sleeping equipment is super-excellent no one will be caught napping at Iktinos this year.

We send our greetings to the other chapters of Alpha Rho Chi and may they continue on as well as they have in the past in all things that they may undertake.

We owe a vote of thanks to Russ Radford, Leo Perry, and Clare Ditchy and all those alumni in Detroit and elsewhere who gave so much of their time and effort in the reconstructing of the Iktinos chapter house and for all their fine encouragement and help.

Demetrios

Ohio State University

By Richard W. Meyer, W.S.

Allow Demetrios to extend another year’s “Hello” to all chapters, and our sincerest wish for a successful term.

The infancy of the school year does not offer a great variety of topics for reporting. There is, of course, the usual dismay at seeing a torn and dusty house after a summer's stand, and then the period during which shirt sleeves are rolled up. Brooms, mops, and paint brushes being much in evidence. We are now in the midst of a renovating program designed to make the house more livable. The dormitory ceiling has been painted a very bright yellow, blending into soft blue side-walls and deep blue floors. The porch floor had to be sanded and re-finished. When all contemplated work is completed it probably will be time for another vacation.

We see possibilities for a constructive year and hope that developments will be at such a stage to be more informative at the next writing.

EDITOR'S NOTE: A regular chapter letter was not received from Mnesicles chapter. The following letter to the W.G.A. contains the same information and we have taken the liberty of printing it.

Mnesicles

University of Minnesota

By Albert Arneson, W.A.

DEAR Brother Ely:

This is my first letter to you as W.A. of Mnesicles chapter and I wish, at this time, to make myself known to you and to make a report of the status of this chapter in matters other than financial. Robb Kremer’s, W.E., routine reports to the Grand Council have adequately taken care of that. Therefore, there are other matters about which I wish to write. I can say without reservation, that the Mnesicles chapter is at the present time in better condition now that it has been during the last four years that I have been associated with it. This is best illustrated by a mere résumé of the history of the past five years.

Five years ago Mnesicles chapter rented its chapter house to another fraternity. This alone seems to indicate that Alpha Rho Chi at Minnesota had retrogressed as far as it could and still remain active. In the following four years the house was shared with another fraternity in a not too satisfactory manner. Greatest diplomacy had to be exercised by the officers of both fraternities to prevent friction from rising and disrupting the arrangement. This year the Alpha Rho Chi sign hangs alone over the entrance and it symbolizes a rejuvenation of morale and spirit of this group. We now occupy the house without outsiders to fill spare rooms and a pride of possession swells in every heart of men who have known less favorable times.

When the other fraternity, with whom we had been sharing the house, moved out last spring, they took with them much of the furniture. This left the house somewhat bare. Immediately this fall the Mothers Club raised funds and bought us chairs and drapes and other sundry bits of furniture that we needed.

At the present time the active chapter numbers 23 men and 7 pledges. The usual scholastic mortality among younger men and graduation of seniors has deprived us of 10 more men. But I believe this chapter will number 40 men before next spring.

The leaders in any department of the architectural school are Alpha Rho Chi men. So completely sold is the school membership on Alpha Rho Chi that one man became initiated last spring only two weeks before he graduated.

Need I say any more? I won’t bore you further except to mention that we have won four cups in the last two years in basketball and homecoming decorations.

If you live in the Chicago area tell the little woman you’re going to the alumni dinners on the following nights:

Tuesday, December 5
Thursday, January 11
Friday, February 9
Monday, March 11
Thursday, April 11
Wednesday, May 15
REMEMBER THOSE DAYS?

YOUR editor is a sentimental sort who senses an anniversary when others only notice it is raining. However, it takes a thick-skinned character not to observe that October 1939 marks the tenth anniversary of what was variously called a period of adjustment, a re-alignment of values, or a time of lessened activity. To the great majority of those in the building business it was the G.D. Depression and we won't forget it.

Remember those days? Fundamental conditions are ripe for an up-turn, prosperity is just around the corner, and don't sell America short. At this distance those times were not without some compensating virtue. If you had an old car it was because you couldn't afford a new one and you didn't care who knew it. You didn't need to explain you were waiting for the next year's model. You took your girl for a walk and if she didn't like it you got a new one. Remember the fellow who rolled his own cigarettes with that machine that a tobacco company gave away while you sat across the room and cursed out Mr. Hoover? Even though you had owned only five shares of Cities Service you felt a sense of participation in a great social change and there was a feeling deep within you that you had learned your lesson and when car loadings started up you'd begin on your first million dollars.

And there then was Technocracy, and the Eugenic hat and three-point-two. That tasted good but it didn't balance the budget as they predicted. And the depression jokes? They have changed the signs in Boston from “Keep off the grass” to “Don't eat the grass.” And Senator Carter Glass' gag about the southern mob which lynched you couldn't afford a new one and you didn't care who knew it. You didn't need to explain you were waiting for the next year's model. You took your girl for a walk and if she didn't like it you got a new one. Remember the fellow who rolled his own cigarettes with that machine that a tobacco company gave away while you sat across the room and cursed out Mr. Hoover? Even though you had owned only five shares of Cities Service you felt a sense of participation in a great social change and there was a feeling deep within you that you had learned your lesson and when car loadings started up you'd begin on your first million dollars.

And then there was Technocracy, and the Eugenic hat and three-point-two. That tasted good but it didn't balance the budget as they predicted. And the depression jokes? They have changed the signs in Boston from “Keep off the grass” to “Don't eat the grass.” And Senator Carter Glass' gag about the southern mob which lynched you couldn't afford a new one and you didn't care who knew it. You didn't need to explain you were waiting for the next year's model. You took your girl for a walk and if she didn't like it you got a new one. Remember the fellow who rolled his own cigarettes with that machine that a tobacco company gave away while you sat across the room and cursed out Mr. Hoover? Even though you had owned only five shares of Cities Service you felt a sense of participation in a great social change and there was a feeling deep within you that you had learned your lesson and when car loadings started up you'd begin on your first million dollars.

We remember the time early in 1930 when we picked up an architectural magazine and an editorial said something like this: “The children of today will be voting long before the results of the depression will be forgotten.” We remember with what inner scorn we rejected the pessimism of this now-forgotten Cassandra. It made us a little uneasy, though, and we had to go down and try to convince ourselves we hadn't put the money into pork and beans.

And remember the time the C.W.A. called you and had a job for you and you decided to see a movie again? The movie is forgotten but the feeling isn't. It ranks with your first air rifle. And remember when at last you got a regular job and you found you had forgotten the weight of a 12" I and had to think twice to remember which sash of a double hung window went on the outside.

Those were the days—and you can have them!

VITAL STATISTICS

Orange Blossom Division

Bill Mann, '38, and Florence Barter, June 30, in Los Angeles.

Denver Markwith, '37, and Marge Minke, '37, in Los Angeles.

Stan Butler, '38, and Dotty Leineau, October 7, in Riverside.

John Combs, '37, and Louise Krozier, October 7, in Mississippi.

Bob McClain, '38, and Mary Hester Lavesle, '38, October 28, in Los Angeles (all of Andronicus).

John L. Bloom, Jr., Anthemos, '31, to Sally Worst, September 2, at Aurora, Illinois.

Lee Cochran, Anthemos, '36, to Elizabeth Mary Blair, September 2, at Oak Park, Illinois.

NEW ADDRESSES

John L. Bloom, Jr., Anthemos, 310 W. Edwards St., Springfield, Ill.

W. H. Haley, Polyklitos, Limezes Lane and Lawnton St., Roxborough Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

John F. Kennedy, Demetrios, 201 N. Wells St., Room 1002, Chicago, Ill.

Herbert S. Miller, Polyklitos, 74-15, 35th Ave., Jackson Heights, L.I., N.Y.

Kenneth A. W. Backstrom, Mnesicles, 137 Park Ave., Tuckahoe, N.Y.

R. B. Kenyon, Anthemos, 284 Elliot St., Detroit, Mich.

Harry Theo Johnson, Mnesicles, 2027 Pinchurst Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

Clarence A. Rinard, Paeonios, Route 2, c/o C. Meir, Columbia, Mo.

John Fred Bartels, Anthemos, 119 Bois D'Arc, Tyler, Texas.

L. Morgan Yost, Demetrios, 615 Melrose Ave., Kenilworth, Ill.

Edward Lech, Anthemos, 2112 29th St., Rock Island, Ill.

C. O. Wedberg, Anthemos, 4014 N. 2nd St., Phoenix, Ariz.

George A. Whitten, Anthemos, 6221 N. Oakley, Chicago, Ill.

Marshall Wells, Mnesicles, c/o Athletic Department, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.

Boyd Wilson, Andronicus, 1031 Cresta Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.


John K. Hollingsworth, Andronicus, 4338 Price St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Paul L. Hathaway, Andronicus, 1010 7th St., Coronado, Calif.

Frank H. Baden, Andronicus, 439 South La Cienega, Los Angeles, Calif.

James A. Russell, Anthemos, 31112 W. 12th St., Little Rock, Ark.


LOST—HELP!

Robert E. West, Theron

Weldon W. Gratton, Anthemos.

Elving L. Johnson, Mnesicles.

Carl F. Krueger, Iktinos.

Geo. L. Willox, Iktinos.

Wm. E. Spear, Andronicus.

Kirk P. Martin, Andronicus.

Frederick C. Ertz, Andronicus.