Telluride News Letter

June the First
Nineteen-Nineteen

Volume V
Number 2
Deep Springs

The above picture will give an idea of the buildings at Deep Springs. They are arranged in a circle, much the same as the buildings at Olmsted. The grounds are not yet completed, but plans for the future, when carried out, will make the surroundings worthy of the buildings. Construction work is now going on, and before the summer is over there will be more buildings to fill in the circle.

At the extreme left between the trees is a building, the first floor of which is used as a laundry, refrigerating and cold storage, milk room, etc. The second floor is the servants quarters. Next to this is the dining room and kitchen. The main quarters building is in the center. It is two hundred feet long and forty feet wide. Next is a cottage occupied by the Woodhouse and Thomsen families. In the background at the right is the garage, which also houses the lighting plant.
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Irvin, R. R., Provo, Utah.
Jandt, C. O., 149 Michigan Blvd., Racine, Wis.
Johnson, O. V., 40 Gramercy Park, New York.
Jones, W. P., 1410 Grant Street, Berkeley, Calif.
Kimney, W. C., Lieut., Supply Co., 389 Inf., A. E. F.
Knight, Goodwin, Stanford University, Calif.
Lamb, H. R., Lieut., A. P. O. 702 Sorbonne Detachment, A. E. F.
Landon, Benson Jr., Ensignment, 720 Westminster Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Larson, O. L., First Lieut., Infantry, Camp Merritt, N. J., Adjutant, Dist. 5.
Lindsey, D. C., care Carrier Engineering Corp., 30 Cortlandt St., New York.
Maguire, W. H., 307 Title & Trust Building, Portland, Oregon.
McCarty, Ford, Richville, New York.
Miller, J. G., Texas Construction Co., 317 Interurban Bldg., Dallas, Texas.
Monroe, H. F., Major, School of Fire, Class 7, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.
Moore, T. G., 614-12 Murray Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Nelson, D. J., care Niles & Xiles, 111 Broadway, New York.
Nelson, J. L., 437 North Virgil Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.
Nightingale, L. G., Captain, 218 Ninth Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
Nunn, L. L., Provo, Utah.
Numbers, J. R., care Illinois Steel Co., Gary Hospital, Gary Indiana.
Obnister, J. W., 2014 5th Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.
Osgerby, F. L., 819-1-2 Perry Street, Davenport, Iowa.
Othos, J. C., 927 East Hoyt Street, Portland, Oregon.
Owen, H. R., care Mrs. W. A. Whitehurst, Gilroy, Calif.
Park, A. E., Gunnison, Utah.
Parker, McRae, Captain, M. T. S., A. P. O. 717, A. E. F.
Pollock, G. B., 3012 West 7th Street, Los Angeles, Calif.
Pugsley, E. D., 195 Broadway, Room 907, New York.
Ross, A. A., care Mrs. W. A. Whitehurst, Gilroy, Calif.
Scott, Bert, Box 303, Ocean Park, California.
Scott, Irving, Provo, Utah.
Sexton, J. K., Address unknown.
Shirk, D. R., 165 Aero Squadron, A. E. F.
Snedaker, H. E., Mt. Ayr, Iowa.
Squires, J. C., 147 North Maple Street, Casper, Wyoming.
Stacy, T. F., 229 Lincoln Avenue, Mt., Gilead, Ohio.
Townsend, R. H., Telluride Power Company, Terre Haute, Texas.
Tucker, J. B., Provo, Utah.
Tucker, D. S., Provo, Utah.
Ure, Ray, 2610 Hyland Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Walter, E. J., 1200 South Logan Street, Denver, Colo.
Warnecke, P. N., Malta, Idaho.
Weag, D. S., 1210 Ashor Street, Chicago, Ill.
Whitecotton, G. O., Provo, Utah.
Whitman, C. N., Telluride Association, Chicago, Ill.
Wight, E. T., No. 6 Lester Apartments, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Wight, F. J., Richfield, Utah.
Whitney, Wm. D., 842 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn.
NEWS LETTER DIFFICULTIES

This is the last number of the News Letter to be issued under the general arrangement made by the 1917 Convention. The task of the various editors has been difficult because the members have been slow in sending in contributions and notes regarding themselves. News items have been filed from every source—personal letters, newspapers, etc., while Gossip and Rumor have done their part. Several members have failed to answer a single request for information, not so much as supplying an address for the directory. Every reasonable effort has been made to keep the address list complete, but because of the lack of direct information, inaccuracies have frequently crept into it. Others have contributed to each call. To them and to the editors, the News Letter owes its erratic but sustained existence. If it has helped to keep the organization intact and has carried to the boys in service a few interesting items of news, the effort has been well worth while, but it could have been made of much greater value if every member had contributed to each issue. Just a short note, requiring fifteen minutes to prepare and mail would help. The obligation to do at least this should be recognized as one of the obligations of membership.

F. C. NOON.

THE NEWS LETTER

Why not broaden the scope of the News Letter by urging every member of the Association to contribute monthly a paragraph expressing an idea that for any reason has appealed to him; it might be something serious and heavy, or something light and humorous; it might be prose or poetry; it might be a story, an anecdote, a bit of description, or a logical argument; why not?

There are members and non-members who have felt an impulse to write; have felt something within struggling for expressing. This impulse can be strengthened by use, and here is the opportunity. Form a habit of contributing something every month. Such contribution at present should be short, and, like the public speaking, should be an effort to wrap an idea into a small, neat package. The news-items are good and should be continued; they are personal; but wouldn't a paragraph of prose or a stanza of poetry on any subject, in many cases, tell us as much of the real life of the author, as would a news-item?

E. A. THORNHILL.

AIR CONDITIONING AND WAR TIME INDUSTRIES

Mr. Noon has suggested that it may be of some interest to the members to know a little of the industrial side of the war which I have been connected. The part in which I was most actively interested was the manufacture of ammonium nitrate at the United States Ammonium Nitrate Plant near Perrysville, Md., at which place I was assigned as air conditioning engineer from the time the plant was set into operation until the last of December, 1918, when the plant was closed.

It is not my purpose to write a technical paper on this subject and it will probably be of more general interest to speak broadly of the comparatively new science of air conditioning as applied to war time industries.

Air conditioning may be defined as the creating of artificial weather
conditions within a building. This is found useful in the manufacture of a great many products where definitely controlled conditions of humidity and temperature are required. The following application will serve to illustrate one of its uses in the production of war material.

Many of the men, after their experiences in the army, will be familiar with the shrapnel time fuse. The powder element in these fuses is formed of fine black powder tightly compressed in a slot within the metal cap. The distance at which the shell is to explode after leaving the gun may be regulated by the length of fuse that is allowed to burn. When it is considered that a fuse must be capable of being set to fire within 16 feet of the muzzle of the gun at a muzzle velocity of 1700 feet per second, and still not explode within the gun, the delicacy of the timing operation may be appreciated. One fuse out of twenty, set to function at 20 seconds, that varies more than five tenths of a second, will cause the rejection of the whole lot of two thousand. Black powder picks up moisture very readily and the higher its moisture content the more slowly it burns. It may be seen then, that fuses loaded with powder of varying moisture content and set at the same length would be subject to a wide error in firing time.

Air conditioning apparatus is now being used in most of the Government arsenals and many privately owned concerns for the purpose of maintaining a uniform moisture content in powder used for this purpose. It also increases the factor of safety in these plants as the moist air introduced eliminates the powder dust and there is less chance for flashes and running fire which have often resulted in disastrous explosions.

Two large installations of air conditioning apparatus have also been made in the United States Naval Aircraft Factories at the League Island Navy Yard. The purpose here is to maintain a uniform moisture content in the wood used in the planes. In this way shrinkage and warping are prevented and, due to the constant conditions maintained in shops and store rooms, parts made at various seasons of the year remain in their original and standard condition ready for assembly.

As to the manufacture of ammonium nitrate, with which I was most directly connected, it may be explained that the material is an important constituent of the high explosive T. N. T. Up to the time the Government erected the plant before mentioned, the greater amount of this chemical was produced in England. It is obtained by a simple chemical reaction in a mixture of ammonium sulphate and sodium nitrate. The ammonium nitrate is drawn from this mixture as a liquid and must be concentrated and crystallized. The English method of crystallization in vats in the open air required from two to five days, according to weather conditions. The Government decided to make its own weather by means of Carrier Engineering Corporation's air conditioning equipment. A brief description of the system follows:

The ammonium nitrate liquid was delivered to the crystalizing department at a temperature of about 170 degrees F. Crystalization begins at about 85 degrees F. It was found that a large part of the cooling could be done very quickly by circulating the liquid through pipes surrounded by water. This was known as the pre-cooling process and came under the air conditioning department since automatic temperature control instruments were also used here. In this way the liquid was cooled to 100 degrees, thereby accomplishing a broad step toward crystallization and yet keeping a safety margin of 15 degrees above the crystallizing point while it was passing through pipes.

From the pre-coolers the liquid was passed to tiers of shallow pans and arranged in large rooms. A large volume of saturated air entering at a temperature of 85 degrees was circulated through these rooms. By this method high grade crystals were obtained in from four to eight hours. The Perryville plant produced a higher grade product than had previously been available and the average daily production during full operation was greater than the weekly production of the English plants.

I was led quite blindly into this field in 1917 simply because it was
war work and I had been rejected from military service. The chances are now, however, that I shall stay with this or some kindred work.

The fellows who reached the other side tell us that it wasn't a picnic, but I am one of those who envy them their participation in the great experience.

I hope that any of the fellows who happen into New York will call on me.

D. C. LINDSAY.

COMMUNICATIONS

Lieut. B. G. Scott

The following letter was received from Benson Scott by Mrs. J. V. Hamilton, and she has very kindly allowed it to be used in this issue of the News Letter, and it will no doubt be of interest to Telluride men.

Bazonger's (Mayane) France.
Feb. 16, 1919.

My dear Mrs. Hamilton:

It has been so long since I have written you that I cannot remember from where it was or of what particular part of my existence here I may have told you. So now I shall have to tell you just about the present and go into the musty pages of history only to explain my present station and occupation. Let me say at the beginning that I am, as far as physical well being and eccentricities of mind and habit are concerned, much the same as when you saw me last. As to my present circumstances, that is a different matter.

After a sojourn of about a month in the hospitals of the A. E. F., during which short month I was accused of having the "White Plague," Spanish Influenza, La Gripppe, Chronic Bronchitis and a Bad Cold, I was sent to the S. O. S. (meaning "Service of Supplies" but really standing for any sort of work in the great area "behind the lines" in France.) When I went before the Deputy Chief of Staff for assignment I had the effrontery to express a desire for work in or connected with the Artillery and was sent to an Artillery replacement camp to remain until the time when I could convince three very much bored members of the physical classification board that they could unanimously declare me a healthy representative of the human race. This all happened in Tours, near Paris in the valley of the Loire. I then went to a camp near Bordeaux, just a few kilometers from the ocean.

I went at once before the medical board and they told me I was in "A" class (meaning "fit for the front") but that I must wait two weeks before I could establish a regulation claim to the class. Upon hearing this I sat once put in for a "leave" and I received it about the fifth of November with permission to visit Nice and Marseille and such other points in Southern France as might suit my fancy. I visited these two cities, Monte Carlo, Toulouse, etc. The weather was fine and I enjoyed the trip very much especially the visits to the little villages where Americans were still "les estrangers" (and where as a result I was treated royally.) While I was at Marseille that much feared but wished—for event took place, the armistice. I was afraid that it would be declared before I established my claim to be a soldier again and yet like everyone else I wished for an end to the war. The celebration of this great event in the life of France was wild indeed. I know of no place I would rather have been, Paris excepted, than at Marseille. We had thousands from all the nationalities of the Mediterranean mingled together into what was the most happy and care-free crowd I have ever seen.
Upon my return to camp I was reclassified as promised but the signing of the armistice had stopped all troop movements so that I was unable to return to my regiment. After about three weeks of doing the most common work of a soldier—waiting—I was sent as a replacement officer to the artillery attached to the 91st Division. Knowing the 91st was the division from American Lake, Washington, I was very much pleased, thinking that I could now get with a regiment from my own part of the country. Going to the Mans to await the arrival of this Organization, I spent the month of December, the Division being in Belgium and unable to get transportation. When at last it arrived, to my surprise and disappointment I found that the Artillery I was to join was from Pennsylvania. Such is the chronological tale of my life recently. I am now a member of the 109 F.A., a National Guard regiment from Wilkesbarre, Penn. It is a good organization and one that has seen as much fighting as the regiment I was formerly with.

My present occupation is very unheroic. I see that the regiment gets beans, hobnails and hay in the proper amounts at the proper time, or rather I do my part of the “seeing.” I am in the Supply Co.

Yesterday and last night (most of the night) I spent in drawing and transporting ten days rations from the railroad—a station about twenty-five miles away. We use trucks for transportation. Three of them went into the ditch and the result was that we spent a part of the night in a moonlight ride through French countryside.

We are quartered in a little country village that had been built and became “old” some four or five centuries ago. Since then it has remained unchanged, even the great fireplaces and scarcity of wood. I have a very good billet as they go here. There are two of us in one room which is unusually large with plenty of light (oil or candle) and fuel. Of course we must leave the window open to make part of the smoke go up the chimney so that the room resembles an open air sanitarium, but never-the-less we have a “cracking fire on the hearth.” In the room are two French beds with their three feet of feather mattress and as we spend about nine out of twenty-four hours in them we are duly thankful. French beds are as much a work of art as their cathedrals. There are none like them in the States. Of course four or five generations have probably been born and died on these same feathers that I sink into every night which doesn’t make them especially sanitary, but ghosts never bother Americans so my slumbers have been very peaceful so far. We have all learned long since to ignore even the fundamental laws of sanitation and have no more fear of bacteria than of ghosts.

The expectations now are of getting back to the States in about two months but wether I will be discharged then I don’t know. I am not especially anxious one way or the other. I was made First Lieutenant in October which is all I can expect for some time to come. This isn’t much but I can live on the pay. Of course I might want to get married some day and then must look at the matter differently.

Since writing the above I have done many things—gone to get instructions from my K. O., who is in bed with Grippe, written up some orders to be read at Reveille and helped a friend plan a “leave” trip, consequently it is now late so I must add a few more lines and to bed.

The only “common” acquaintance I have seen lately and I am sure you remember him, is Elmer Johnson of Boise, Idaho. He was a stenographer there for Bacon in the pre-war days. Just now he is Lieut. in the Motor Transportation Corps A. E. F. I visited with him in Tours in January.

Well I must stop. Give my love to Mr. and Mrs. Nunn; I hope I may see them soon. Write when you feel so inclined, your letters are very good, very much desired and very much appreciated, if I never do seem to show it.
G. P. Ferris

It is indeed refreshing to the editor to receive a contribution for the News Letter from one of the older members and not have to go to the necessity of being a news-monger and glean a line or two from one source or another.

I shall spend the coming summer in a scientific expedition to the Cape Region of Lower California after bugs and such-like things for the benefit of the California Academy of Sciences and the University. "Going to Mexico" usually brings up visions of bandits and violent death but this particular portion has never been as badly upset as the rest—if it had been I wouldn't be going! The greatest difficulty of all is the unwinding of the miles of red tape of our own government. Permission first of all to go on a steamer that doesn't have a passenger-carrying license; a passport; permission to take our equipment out of the country; and probably some other things that I have not yet learned of, but will find out about five minutes or so before the boat is due to leave. I stand appalled before the list of things that one must do merely to get permission to take a gun out of this country, not to speak of the things that one would probably have to do in order to get permission to take one into Mexico and use it when it gets there.

I only wish Cota had already arrived at the Presidency of Mexico. As a fellow member of the Association it would be his duty to place the full powers of his government at my disposal. All of us who hope to travel in Mexico in future years had best get behind him and boost.

David S. Wegg

I am still with the Ordinance Department, Army, home address 1210 Aster St., Chicago. For two months or so I have been serving as Assistant to the Contracting Office. Our work is settling the claims filed by the several hundred contractors hereabouts. Their claims are due to the fact that their contracts were cancelled by the government. The work promises to last several months. After that I have no idea what I will do.

DAVE WEGG.

Dave also adds the information that Fent Howard is chief engineer of a company engaged in making radiators for automobiles. He says that he sees him once in a while, and he can be reached by addressing him in care of Wegg.

W. C. Kimney

The following letter from "Cap' Kimney was secured from the "archives" of Mr. Noon. And right here it might well be said that this issue of the News Letter would not be if it were not for aid from personal sources.

Epoisses, Cote d'Or, France,
April 7, 1919.

Dear Frank:

I haven't much news but you said something in the last T. N. L. about convention and official invitations being sent out. Mine hasn't appeared yet, but it may not be quite time to expect it. I am glad you feel confident that a sufficient number will attend as there is no doubt we should
do it. I just wanted to tell you that I have hopes of being there myself. Just at present this division is packing and shipping all but light equipment. We expect to leave here in ten days to go direct to Bordeaux where we may stay from two to four weeks. We are scheduled to sail before June 1st and if we do I believe I can take care of my own proxy. However, if I get the proxy form I will attend to it promptly. Should write to the editor of the News Letter, but haven't anything more than the above to say. Don't feel able, as yet, to set everybody right on Pete Ashworth's list of discussable points.

Regards to Mrs. Noon and all Telluriders.

Sincerely,

W. C. KINNEY,
1st Lt. Supply Co.,
369 Inf. A. E. F.

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F. L. Osgerby

The following extracts are from a letter from Osgerby to the editor of this issue of the News Letter:

I was released from the Navy the 18th of February, much to my joy, I had spent six weeks in the hospital, letting the Navy surgeons overhaul my internal regions, and I was just about ready to think how nice it would be to enter civil life again. I wish I could have been a service instead of an expense to the government all the time, but the armistice came too soon for me to do anything worth while. I was going to become an officer shortly, was ready to take my first step in the line of petty offices, but understood that releases were easier to get if you were only a gob instead of a rated man, so I gobbed it out.

Now I am again a government man, but in a very different kind of service. I am a clerk by name, accountant, or rather auditor by business. The United States Railroad Administration could not get along without me. There is a limited time on the job, somewhere in the neighborhood of eight months. So when I get through here I will have to come up with something different or persuade the Railroad Administration that I am as important as I think I am. But that is not worrying me. The plant is supposed to put out twenty freight cars a day, but they are only putting out about seven or eight. If they only keep up the good work, I will have a job longer than they think.

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Robert R. Crichton

Crichton is one of the newer members of the Association, having been elected to membership at the 1917 convention. He has never attended a branch, but has been carrying on his educational work under the direction of the Association. The following extracts from his letter will be interesting to members, and were certainly appreciated by the editor.

Yes, I expect to attend the convention and will do my darndest to get there. The whole thing is a matter of funds with me, as I am still (or rather again) in school and am consequently not a producer of wealth. It is a nuisance to count pennies the way I do but I feel that I should keep myself in school in spite of the temptation of high wages in every line of industry. Last year I paid every cent of my expenses in school and am proud of myself even if I didn't get grades becoming a member
of Telluride. Then I went to war and when I was released a short time ago I again undertook the job of sending myself to school. Sure I've been to war even if I didn't get a star on the Telluride flag. I am so skinny that I didn't have any luck getting in the army until Uncle Sam got so hard up he'd take anybody. On June 15th last, I went to a vocational training school at Kansas University where I studied radio and did "squads right" on the side. From there I was sent to an advanced wireless school at the College of the City of New York. And then, since you can't hold a Telluride man down, I went to the Signal Officers Training School at Camp Meade, Md. By getting such a late start I was out of luck because the war stopped before my course was over. But I did get my commission, December 14th, and am now on Uncle Sam's records as a 2nd Lieutenant, Signal Officers Reserve Corps. And that is why I never had my name on the Association Honor Roll. After reading in the News Letter what all the boys were doing I didn't have the heart to say I was just a buck private laying around training camps and then when I did reach a position where I had a chance to do something, it was too late.

I am subject to call as a Reserve for the next five years, and if things don't clear up soon I may still have a chance to see the other side of the Atlantic. I was released from the service and got home just a few days before Christmas and returned to school the first of the year. And say—talk about jobs—this getting back to the harness is the hardest thing I ever tried to do. There is one lesson I learned in the army however, and that is—it's the man with the education who makes good. And, if I'm not mistaken, that is the idea the founders of the Association had in mind when they organized Telluride. Three cheers for Telluride.

Percy L. Clark

About my personal activities: Breaking into the business world made more knowledge essential. After looking the field over I started in on the Alexander Hamilton Institute course. Let me recommend it heartily to anyone who may inquire. It is splendid. I have been studying it for seven months now. It is a two year course. The price is $120.00 payable in monthly installments of $10.00 each. If any one is at all interested it would pay him to write for the descriptive booklet.

As a side issue I gave four lectures at the local Y. M. C. A., on the Art of Effective Speaking. We averaged about forty-five men, business men, office men, bank clerks, and professional men, numbering among the list three local lawyers. It proved quite a success. Besides that I have done a bit of speaking to clubs, four or five times, and twice on the present liberty loan, three times in fact. In all I am having a most enjoyable time.

The Cost Department has been enlarged to include the Tabulating Department, and has the embryo of a statistical department. The name has been increased to Works Accounting Department (Harrison Radiator Corporation).

E. D. Pugsley

In the early part of April, nine of the members of the Telluride Association attended a dinner in New York City, planned for the purpose of discussing Association affairs. There were present representatives of
the Army in the persons of Lieutenants O. R. Clark, O. L. Larsen, and J. A. Whetcotton, former Lieutenant S. S. Walcott, and the following members of the Submerged 96,009,001: Costa, Dinkel, Lindsay, D. J. Nelson, and myself.

The discussion of the evening may be grouped under three general headings, viz., Publicity, the Deep Springs Project, and the Meeting Place for the 1919 Convention.

It was pointed out that although the Association was officially launched eight years ago in its present form, even before this country entered the Great Struggle, the Association's fortunes were at low ebb, not so notably financially, perhaps, as through lack of facilities for the training of new members. The theory was propounded that through judicious publicity such as to interest men of prominence and wealth, the endowment might be increased and opportunities for commercial affiliations developed. It was suggested that a board of directors, consisting of some of the men of prominence who are at present acquainted with our work, endowed with considerable authority, especially over the investment of income or capital, might materially benefit the organization and at the same time vitalize their interest in the institution. The point was made that the above constituted a radical departure and would largely negate general participation in the framing of financial policies.

Lieutenant Clark furnished us with a very interesting account of the Deep Springs Ranch, including Bill Ellings' numerous decisions to quit. Opinion seemed somewhat divided as to whether or not such a project would provide a solution for the problem of developing desirable members. That allure for the impressionable young man of a "California Cattle Ranch" was not overlooked. Everyone seemed anxious to get more closely in touch with the results of the work at Deep Springs and it was generally felt that as a large amount of capital had been staked on the Ranch, it is incumbent upon us to make it go.

The General consensus of opinion favored Ithaca as a meeting place for this year's Convention. The War has wrought changes in some of our men and interrupted the studies of many. A meeting at such a propitious place as Telluride House at Ithaca, which in itself would be an inspiration to the newer men would revitalize the interest of the older members. The expense of holding the Convention at Ithaca would probably not exceed the amount necessary if held at Provo as the House will accommodate all who will attend. With apologies to my revered friend Red Tucker, there is nothing in Provo per se to attract the members, whereas Ithaca, with its natural scenic surroundings, the University, and Centennial Celebration, is peculiarly attractive this year.

Since the meeting referred to above, Harold Owen and Cy Ross have arrived in New York after almost two years with the A. E. F. Cy hasn't reported as yet, but his fellow, Harold, looks twice the man he did two years ago and causses like a soldier. Both recently acquired the title of "Loot," and no one can accuse them of being Sears Roebuck editions. Val Huyt dropped in Friday night for a quiet chat. Val is still, and hopes ever to be, a business physician—efficiency is his mania. Mr. J. Schamb advised over the 'phone recently that Stan is now with the Basic Products Company at Lawrenceville, Ind. He expects to resume his musical career here.
GLEANINGS

It is reported that "Kent" Cota has recently taken unto himself a wife, so here's hoping all will go well, and that they "will live happily ever after."

"Cy" Ross and Harold Owen have again reached the U. S. A., and were sent to Camp Mills, N. Y. They have been in the service since shortly after the beginning of the war. They were both commissioned lieutenants before leaving France. They visited at Deep Springs Ranch the latter part of May.

Ray W. Fruit has returned from France. After spending a few days at Deep Springs and Los Angeles, he returned to his home in Boise, Idaho, where he is employed in the Extension Division of the University of Idaho.

John W. Olnsted reports that he is enjoying life in Los Angeles. He is finishing a successful school year, and expects to be graduated in June. He has a commission in the high school cadets and is a member of the baseball team.

J. C. Othins is living at home in Portland, Oregon, and seems to be enjoying the home town. He reports that he is working in a tire repair shop with a view of going into that line of business for himself some day.

Clyde S. Bailey is employed in the offices of the Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington, D. C.

J. B. Tucker reports that he is plugging away as usual in Provo, with nothing unusual to report. He says that Dean has sold his interest in the Domestic Steam Laundry of Provo and is now with the Telluride Motor Co. Since the above report Dean has received the appointment as judge of the City Court of Provo just created. Judge Tucker, if you please.

G. V. Anderson is back in Philadelphia on his old job again. He was married about three months ago.

C. W. Dunn reports that he is plugging away on his studies at Stanford University.

Richard E. Fuller has returned from overseas, and was discharged from the service in March. Duncan Fuller is house surgeon at Roosevelt Hospital, New York.

G. Otis Whitecotton is employed by the Salt Lake Route at Provo.

N. B. Dinkel is with the Commonwealth Finance Corporation in New York.

Ford E. McCartly has been employed by the Spooner-Campbell Co., since he was discharged from the army. At first he was in the mechanical department, but is now in the sales department, at Gouverneur, N. Y.

H. E. Snedaker was discharged from the army in February, and in March began teaching mathematics in the Red Oak, Iowa, high school.

Lieut. Dean A. Clark is reported as seriously ill with pneumonia at the home of his brother in Provo, Utah.

W. H. Maguire has been discharged from the army and is now practising law in Portland, Oregon.

J. C. Squires has been discharged from the army and is again back on the job with the Natrona Power Co. at Casper.

Bob Edwards is out of the army and has returned to Salt Lake City from Washington. He is with the Utah Power and Light Co.

Douglas Buckler has been discharged and is back in Salt Lake City with the Tom Botterill Automobile Co.

W. V. Elms is now with the Natrona Power Co., at Casper.
J. G. Miller has left California for Dallas, Texas, where he is employed by the Texas Construction Co.

Capt. L. G. Nightingale is still in the army, and is in Washington, D. C.

Irvin Scott won his commission in the Army Flying Corps, and having been discharged has returned to his home in Provo.

P. N. Warneke has been discharged from the service. He returned from France several weeks ago, and since his discharge he has been at Malta, Idaho.

Sidney S. Walcott is back in New York with Bonbright & Co.

Sergt. Lynn H. Borlase has been operated on in France for appendicitis, and when last heard from was rapidly recovering.

Paul P. Ashworth has been discharged and is back in Salt Lake City with the Utah Power and Light Co.

Ben Armstrong is in Kosmo, Utah, in the potash business. He says, "Here's hoping I'll be able to give you a few interesting facts, next fall, relating to my present occupation—which is at present largely experimental. We are out in the flat hot desert—or will be hot—and necessarily so for our success. Have plenty of time for tennis and autoing and baseball now, having finished construction, and having nothing more to do than see that the pumps pump."

Lieutenant Gordon R. Pollock, formerly in charge of the aerial photography work at March Field, has been discharged from the service, and is now living in Los Angeles.

Those of the boys who were at Cornell will feel a real loss in the death of Mr. Ring, who died at Claremont, California, on May 2nd.

H. D. Greassle was decorated with the Croix de Guerre by General Pétain on the 8th of February, 1919. The citation accompanying the decoration states that on the night of November 4th, 1918, at Ruybrock, Belgium, he, with a friend from the same ambulance company, went back after their retreat had been ordered, and in spite of heavy artillery fire, brought in nineteen wounded men. Greassle arrived in New York on March 24th.

**EDITORIAL**

"The next number of the News Letter will probably come out about May 25. We suggest this date because there may be matters concerning the Association which we will want to discuss before next convention time. Get your contributions early. Every member should be represented either by letter or editorial. Mail your mental offspring to Chancellor F. C. Noon, Provo, Utah."

The above quoted announcement appeared in the last issue of the News Letter, and since that time the Chancellor has mailed communications to every member of the Association in which he announced the publishing of an issue of the News Letter and asking that contributions be forthcoming. The response has indeed been discouraging. Not half a dozen have sent a line. The editor has been able to scratch around and ardously uncover a few bits of news which he hesitates to offer in an issue of the News Letter.

What a howl would have gone up from these numerous Telluride men who write and want a News Letter, if this issue had come out with just what had been contributed to it and a number of blank pages to make a little bulk! And the first to howl and the last to quit would be those who contribute the
least, doubtless. What is the trouble? Is there a lack of interest in the affairs of the Association, or in the News Letter? Such a lack seems doubtful considering the before-mentioned demands for news and News Letters. But the News Letter cannot live on love, and if that is all that it receives, the only logical result is starvation and death.

So far as we are able to learn, this has been the mournful complaint of every editor of the News Letter of recent times. The editors are neither genuine nor guilty, and they cannot be expected to work up a publication with nothing to work on. They cannot make something out of nothing. Nor would an issue of empty pages be interesting or profitable or acceptable, nor would an issue entirely original with the editor. But, gentlemen, it is going to come to just such a pass if something is not done.

In another part of this issue there is an article by Dean Thornhill which contains numerous suggestions and much food for thought. We recommend it for your consideration. Please read it. The News Letter offers a medium through which a continuous convention, as it were, could be in session. Ideas and discussions of ideas from all the members would be interesting and profitable, and advance the interests of the organization. Surely we all have something to think about and something to say. We can't produce masterpieces at all times, and no one wants them as a steady diet. What we want, it seems, are frank expressions and cornerstones of big ideas. There is no reason to suppose that the News Letter should be given over to the gossips of the day. That has its place, to be sure, but such a policy would not assist materially in broadening the field of knowledge if it were the only policy.

Among the most noticeable of the numerous excuses for lack of contributions to the News Letter are lack of time, and nothing to say. If each Telluride man spent fifteen minutes a month on the News Letter, what a paper we would have! And as for the complaint of nothing to say, for such as offer this excuse, we recommend that old record that used to knock about Olmsted, Bliss, and Bevan, "No News, or What Killed the Dog."

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Despite the fact that contributions to this issue of the News Letter have fallen short to a minimum, there was, nevertheless, much food for thought in some of the articles in the last issue, and suggestions which should have brought forth expressions from every member.

President Whitman and Mr. Ashworth discussed two very important and vital considerations relative to the welfare of the Association. The expansion of Association work is something to which we all look forward, and interestingly do we anticipate that time when "Telluride will explain Telluride," Then, too, we may well consider standards and their adoption, and look forward to the time when ideal standards will be adopted and lived. You will note that these are hopes and anticipations, and plans for the future. That, indeed, is the keystone of the arch on which we build. President Whitman said, "Enterprise is for the future," but he could as well have said, "Everything is for the future." And in this connection let it be said that the present is eternal, and therefore we must always build for the future in the present.

Standards are important, of course, but only as standards for the future. Isn't it difficult to teach an old dog new tricks, and will it not be difficult to attempt to readjust the standards of the older members of the Association whose habits of life are well developed by time? Therefore it seems that the important thing to do is to consider standards which are ideal and start the Association on the road to attainment of them, and this, gentlemen, can only be done through the proper and careful selection of members who will be the trustees of the organization in the "eternal present" of the future. By all means let us consider standards, and let us adopt the highest of them, and when we have done so, let us scrupulously select our new members according to them.
On this same consideration also depends the future expansion of the Association. Quality is the first consideration, and without quantity is of no avail. With either or both of these considerations in mind, it must be admitted that the whole structure of the Association depends primarily on the membership. A piece of machinery is no better than its weakest part, and Telluride Association is no better than the individuals who compose it; fortunately the body is so constituted as to be able to overcome some of the weaker parts, but nevertheless these defective parts weaken the whole.

It has always seemed to the writer that the matter of selection of new members has been taken too lightly at the conventions. At the 1916 convention, for instance, hours were spent in almost futile discussions of standards. Hours were spent in considering preferments, and the Ithaca branch, and in the consideration of finances—all indeed important, but the rub came when new members were to be voted in. The recommendations of the membership committee were accepted without a question or a murmur, but then the names on which the membership committee refused to pass came up. It was very evident that these names too would have been passed upon by the convention without delay, had not some of the newer members raised questions and started a discussion. But this discussion did not have any chance to survive long, for it was squelched, by the sarcastic remarks of some of the older members—who indeed, were old enough to know better. It was squelched on the ground that it was immaterial and a waste of precious time. The convention then promptly went ahead and voted memberships to every individual whose name was presented. It was enough to disgust and discourage the younger members for all time to come, for if such was the process of getting into Telluride Association, the process didn't inspire much respect. No doubt if Jack Johnson had been nominated for membership he would have received a good number of votes from those who wished to get through with this “unimportant” phase of convention business to get to the more important subject of getting a scholarship.

Again a quotation from President Whitman: “As far as the personal interests of the members are concerned, the future of the Association is a secondary matter.” It is sad but true, for only too often the American nature is apt to ask, “What has posterity done for me?” But cannot Telluride men rise above that? Let us rise above it at least to the extent of giving generously of our time to the serious consideration of the selection of members, and by so doing we shall do a great deal to advance the interests of Telluride Association, and go a long way in building safe for the future.