TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER
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JOIN THE ALUMNI

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EDITORIAL

We quote the following letter from E. C. Bonnett, Secretary of the Association:

"As you know, there has been some talk of changing the place of Convention to the West, and it seemed at first that such a change was highly desirable. Further information, however, indicates that it is not necessary; the fullest possible attendance may be gained by having the Convention in Ithaca as intended, and at a much to be desired decrease in cost. So the Chancellor is making definite arrangements for the meeting in Ithaca.

Perhaps it is not out of the way for me here to urge on every member the need to come to this Convention. We have at present sixty-eight members, twenty-three of whom are distributed in New York, Cambridge, Ithaca, and Buffalo. There are thirty-two east of Chicago. I see no reason why we should not have at least fifty present at the Convention in person, and every one of the others by proxy.

"Our own post-war reconstruction thus far has only enabled us to limp along; definite decisions along lines of broad theoretical and practical policies must ultimately be made, perhaps at this Convention. Our experience will have indicated what they shall be. Nearly every phase of our activity must undergo this reconstrution in light of our aims and our experience, and it must not be too long delayed.

"So when the Secretary sends out the notices of Convention, let's inform him at once which it will be -- in person or by proxy -- and let's make it in person if humanly possible."

The importance of the 1921 Convention cannot be over-emphasized. Every member should have his plans and suggestions well in mind, and should make every effort to be present when the roll is called. If it is impossible to attend Convention, proxy should be sent in, and complete instructions should accompany it. A member not attending Convention has no excuse for not doing
his share of the work, and one of the best ways of giving service is to send in carefully formulated plans, new ideas, and suggestions which will be of value in mapping out the Telluride policy.

* * * * *

There will be one issue of the News Letter printed before Convention -- dated 1 June. It is requested that all Association members and Alumna members send in their contributions by that date. It is expected that many of the active members will be present in person, but there are many Alumnae who cannot reach Ithaca. In addition to being on the alert for prospective members, one of the greatest services an Alumnae can render the Association is to give it the benefit of his observations and experience. If any man has something which he desires to lay before the Convention, it is of the functions of the News Letter to publish it.

* * * * *

-- GENIUS AND WORK --

The article by Coville in the last News Letter served to congeal sundry thoughts that have from time to time passed around my head, and perhaps you'll bear with me for a few minutes while I pass them on.

Methinks our friend has not confined his discussion to the question. He argues rather not so much on whether the Association is a success, as why the Association has not received a better return on the money it invested in endowed scholarships. He is apparently troubled by the knowledge that the expenditure of some quarter of a million dollars over a period of fifteen or twenty years has not resulted in the acquisition of a single intellectual giant.

How nice it would be for us common folks if some of that money could have been used to capture some embryo phenom. He could have been nurtured and administered to;
developed and polished up, and finally turned loose on the unsuspecting bourgeoisie where all men might gaze upon him, and with sweet tongue and whisper, "This is a product of Telluride Association."

To my plebeian mind such notoriety were on a par with that which comes to the daughter of some web-footed aristocrats whose papa buys for her some single-barreled, emaciated, European lounge-lizard, whose total assets consist of a monacle, a name parted on the side, and a 'title.'

Fortunately, or unfortunately -- as you will -- a genius can not be purchased. Neither was there ever a genius born. Every single one of them from Demosthenes to Edison are the products of unceasing labor, and any man who early discovers his place and his work, may become a genius in his line of endeavor. There is one and only one requisite therefor, viz: WORK. Bending every thot and every effort thru long hours, day after day, month after month, and year after year, enables him to soar above the clouds and command the deference of all men. From men who have sacrificed themselves on the altar of work have come most of the blessings we enjoy today.

There is not as much difference in the mental calibre of men as popularly supposed. Some men certainly are superior to others, mentally and physically, but the genius will usually be found to be an intellectual abnormality in which one or more faculties are developed at the expense of all the others. Byron was a genius, yet of long days of labor and nights of agony was his genius born. Genius is not an inheritance -- it is the child of unceasing toil -- is born of a man's ability to 'sweat blood.'

I seriously doubt if we will ever evolve a system practical or scientific by which we can determine with any degree of accuracy what a boy in his teens will be twenty-five or forty years later, and if that be true, the process of selection must of necessity be by other means. It is largely a matter of chance, fertility, and environment. How often have we heard of some precocious youth displaying unusual talent, and growing older, fade into oblivion, unnoticed and unregretted. The early unfolding of talent is usually evidence that it is of low order.
Only by continuity of effort and consistent application can a man develop the latent forces contained within him, and if Telluride Association can furnish him with a means for this development, then has it succeeded in carrying out its purpose. It matters not a whit whether such service is extended to a newsboy or the son of a millionaire; to a boy with the features of Adonis or the mug of a prohibitionist, each has his mission in this life, and if Telluride Association can take a young man whose brain cells are in the formative stage and sow therein the seeds of Industry, Honesty, Toleration, and Faith, water them and help them to grow, then surely its mission is fruitful.

Further than this it cannot go, for if the soil is not fertile, the seeds will not sprout, and no amount of cultivation will produce a flowering plant.

-- R. H. TOWNSEND.

* * * * *

-- DUTY OF "OLD MEMBERS" TO "NEW MEMBERS" --

As a new member of the Deep Springs student body you of Telluride Association may think I have chosen a subject for my letter which is not of my scope. On the other hand, it is the 'new member' that this subject concerns largely, and for that reason I feel more at liberty to express my opinion on this subject.

Since my entrance at Deep Springs, I have been very much surprised a number of times at the apparent ignorance on the part of some of the new members of the purpose of the Telluride Association, and of the educational idea at Deep Springs. Most of the new members here, I believe, now have some conception of this purpose (for the two purposes are ultimately synonymous), but is not 'now' rather a tardy time to be getting the purpose in mind. I write this, therefore, as a reminder for next and later years.

If I state one specific instance, perhaps my meaning will be made more clear. About two months after the start of this school term, one new member said to me, "Well, isn't Telluride Association just be--"
to go to Cornell?" This is an absurd case, but it shows the misconception of the purpose which is so often held. You may say immediately that this is ridiculous and simply shows a neglect on the part of the new member. You say why hasn't he read the Telluride Association Constitution? or why doesn't he consult with a member of Telluride Association?

As to the first question, I see no reasonable excuse at this late time, and I believe that by 'now' most of the members are acquainted with the Preamble. It is the second question about which I wish to express my opinion. First, allow me to change this question from, "Why doesn't the new member consult with a member of Telluride Association?" to, "Why haven't the Association members told him?" for the new member may think that he conceives the purpose, as was the case in the instance before cited, yet in reality he does not. For this reason I believe that it is the duty, and should be the wish, of every Telluride Association member to try and make clear the purpose to the new member as soon as possible. I appreciate that it would not be wise to attempt to explain the purpose to every applicant before he is accepted, but I believe he should begin to receive some idea of the purpose as soon as he has been accepted. And I believe that he can best understand the purpose thru having it explained by a Telluride Association member.

Understand me, I do not mean to convey the impression that the Telluride members (here in particular) have not tried to make the purpose clear, but I do not believe that they have impressed this sufficiently and soon enough on the new members this year.

--- C. H. SCHAAFF, 2nd.

* * * * * *

--- THE DEEP SPRINGS BIOGRAPHY COURSE ---

At Deep Springs, the first half of the week is devoted to public speaking. The subject treated on Monday is biography. This course, which is required for all the students, should be called a study of greatness in
men. The aim is to acquaint the students with the deeds
and characters of great men. Thus a basis is established
for an inductive analysis of greatness, and the factors
which go to form it. Also an intimate contact with the
noble spirits of the past is secured, and ideals along
this line are formed.

In order to give continuity to the biography work,
the study of English History is carried along with it.
The morning opens with the writing of a paper and a dis-
cussion, under the direction of Mr. Wenzleif, who con-
ducts the course, of that period of history which had been
prepared for the day. Most of the morning is spent in
reading. The plan is to begin with general reading in
order to understand the historical background of one man,
then to continue the course with specialized reading upon
the man himself. In the evening the prepared talks,
usually only three or four minutes in length, are de-
ivered. There follows a lecture by one of the teachers.

The most essential material means to this course is
without doubt books of biography. Last year there were
very few, but the number has been doubled by additions
this autumn. This expansion of the biographical library
is certainly necessary. A history, or encyclopedia
article, can give the main facts of a man's life, but it
can seldom furnish the mass of illustration the reader
needs to make his own estimate of the man's character
and motive. One of our valuable sources of information,
let us note in passing, has been Macaulay's essays.

To gain the value which the course can give, the
student must learn something more than mere biographical
history. It is easy to just read over and recite the
events of some man's career. But here, as everywhere
else, the facts alone are worthless, unless some sig-
nificance is attached to them, or some principle de-
termined. For example, we must know not only that
Cromwell was great, and that Cromwell was Lord Protector
of England, etc., but why he was great and what caused
his successes and failures. Only in so far as each
individual makes the biographical facts he has learned
take on a meaning, and used that meaning as an inspiration,
will this course be a success.

-- S. N. WHITNEY.
DEVELOPMENT OF MEN AT DEEP SPRINGS -- H. G. HAYES.

That Deep Springs as a school is unique there can be no question. The purpose back of its foundation is alone sufficient to place it in a class by itself, and the curriculum followed by the students further sharpens the distinction. Perhaps the most novel feature of this institution, however, the feature that immediately strikes newcomers, is the provision for manual labor.

It is easy to enumerate the benefits that the study of mathematics and languages gives to the high or preparatory school students. The benefits of manual labor, on the other hand, would not appear so apparent, perhaps, to the casual observer. Labor, he might say, is for the hod-carrier and the coal-heaver, while for prospective college students, for boys who, if possible, are to be turned into executives, it is superfluous. Superficially, this may be true.

Deep Springs is, in a way, a community in miniature. It has its own heating, lighting, and refrigerating plants; it keeps up a garage, a more or less regular mail service and a post office, and it is practically self-supporting. In order to carry on the business of the ranch and school, the students spend four hours a day assisting the management. The sage school-room philosophers, orators, and students of the morning, change for the afternoon into electricians, ranch hands, butchers, carpenters, or mechanics. The degree in which the student body assists the management is variable; it is true. One farm-hand estimated that a student laborer was worth on the average of fifteen cents a day. These figures, however, were only an estimate and should not be taken too literally. But the ranch is actually aided to an appreciable extent.

Another and more important point of view is to be considered. The respective students were sent to Deep Springs for a purpose, namely, to be developed mentally. How does manual labor aid in this development? In the first place, it provides the physical exertion that counterbalances the intensive mental exertion required by the scholastic part of the institution. In order to keep the mind at its maximum efficiency, it is necessary that it be rested, preferably by physical exertion. By utilizing the physical exertion, and by turn-
ing it into productive channels, two birds are killed with one stone. Physical recreation, as apart from physical exertion, is cared for by the student-constructed swimming-pool and tennis court, but the four hours of work per day, it cannot be denied, are primary factors in the development both of mind and body.

Secondly, it brings forth a new conception of the laboring man; it "broadens the field of knowledge," and it allows a deeper appreciation of the different elements that go to make up humanity. Before coming here, I confess I was all too prone to prejudge and look down upon the man who works with his hands rather than with his brains. I am now developing a new viewpoint. Carpentering, for example, may not require a knowledge of analytical geometry, or of Greek, but the working hands need to be directed by brains in order to turn out a fine product. That brains were present in good carpentering was, to me, somewhat of a revelation; and this is only one instance of many.

The Deep Springs carpenter will perhaps turn lawyer; the mechanic, statesman; the ranch-hand, doctor; the butcher, philosopher; but the practical knowledge that they obtained in the wilds of California will help them in whatever walk of life they may later find themselves.

* * * * *

-- A TENNIS COURT AT DEEP SPRINGS --

For the past two years a tennis court at Deep Springs has been considered and planned by the Student Body. But this was as far as the court went: plans were made, permissions granted, more or less enthusiasm aroused, and then it dropped. However, this year action has been started, work begun, and at this time the court is nearly completed. Today the court is a reality; it is situated at the south-west corner of the campus, just south of the boarding-house.

At first, a concrete court was thought the best, considering our locality, the temperature, climatic con-
ditions; etc.; also in as much as Mr. Kimmerle, the
ranch manager, is a concrete expert, we thought that we
would do well to benefit by his experience. However,
after looking into the high price of cement and the
number of barrels necessary, we changed our tune and
set out on a new track. This time we thought that a
clay court would perhaps be what we wanted. We
planned to haul clay from the other end of the valley.
But this meant a great deal of expense, to say nothing
of the number of Sundays necessary to transport the
number of loads needed. We then gave up our plans
for a 'bivilleized' court and decided to do the best
that we could with the inexhaustible quantity of
cheap desert sand at our disposal. Work went ahead
with our prospects none too bright, hoping that we
could produce a court good enough to bound balls on
and to call that well and good.

Work has been going on every Sunday since last
fall; at times there would be five or six fellows
on the so-called 'tennis shift,' and again there would
be only two or three, the number depending on the
character of work to be done. Many of our Sundays
at first were spent in leveling and grading our site;
time and energy were lost due to inexperienced fellows
attempting to direct the shifts and altogether things
went a bit slowly. But in spite of our mistakes,
strange to say, a really good looking, serviceable
surface emerged out of the desert sand. Since producing
this surface, most of our time has been given to nur-
sing it along and surrounding it with back stops. Every-
one in the Student Body has joined in and helped the
work along.

The court is now finished, save for our wiring
along the sides. We are now enjoying the fruits of
our labor. Sunday is the one day of the week on which
all of us that play try our hand at the game. At
times during the week a couple of Bill Tildens will be
seen on the court after breakfast, braving the cold,
or after dinner, defying the laws of digestion.

Mr. Nunn has said that he would be disappointed
if the court should be used a great deal. The Body
feels and realizes the import of this remark, and acts
accordingly. Mr. Nunn, I believe, has not and will not
have cause to be disappointed -- except perhaps at
vacation time, when I fear the court will be far too popular.

A rumor has gone about that Dean Thornhill is a varitable tennis shark. As yet, he hasn't appeared on the court, but we hope in the near future when warm weather comes around that we can get a crack at him -- or more likely let him show us a few pointers about the game.

--- ROGER DANA.

* * * * * *

PROXIES

I have often wondered how the active Association members feel about their proxy system, and it occurs to me that perhaps a good way to find this out will be to put down a few of my own thoughts, hoping that some one will contribute an article on this topic.

One question which comes into my mind first of all is one concerned with the word 'right.' In our present system of representation, do the givers of these proxies have the right to instruct their proxy-holders as to how they should vote? To me, it seems that if this right is not granted, it should be. My reason for saying that I believe this right should be granted, or if already granted, it should be made more widely known, is because the proxy system should represent and mean something more than the partial payment of one's expenses to and from each Convention. As much as I hate to say it -- I believe that the question of finance has taken far too important part in our past Conventions, and that the real meaning of the proxy system has been lost from sight.

Some, and indeed quite a few things, may be said against this plan, and must be answered in some form or other. Some will say that if we agree to this privilege, we are showing a decided lack of confidence in our chosen representatives, and that we should exercise a little more judgment in selecting these persons.
But I am certainly sure that, in no matter what position you may be in, and no matter how much confidence you may deem it advisable to place in your representative, he can not, even tho' he has a very great desire to do so, vote as you would. And when questions of any great importance are due to come up, such as we had last year, of amending or altering our Constitution, I believe it a duty of each member to give explicit instructions as to how to vote; and I also believe that it is this care duty which should make members, in agreeing to represent any other members, demand such instructions. Our proxy system, for a while, was nothing but a tool, so to speak, to defray traveling expenses. There ensued, as a result of this, a maddening scramble just before and at Convention, for proxies. I believe the majority of Association members now look at the system, as it has been in the past, as a deplorable condition, which existed in our organization, and are fully aware of its fallacies and are anxious to improve it, to make this system the system that it was really intended to be.

-- M. C. WRENCH.

(See Editorial, News Letter, Vol. VII, No. 1; this gives one idea on proxy system -- Ed.)

* * * * *

-- DEEP SPRINGS NEWS ITEMS --

Dr. G.G. Wenzloff joined the faculty in the first part of January: he is in charge of the work in biography and English. He graduated from the Yankton, S. D. High School and College, receiving from the latter the degree of A. B. Later he took graduate work in Chicago Seminary, University of Chicago, Berlin University, and Leipzig University, taking the degree of A. M., and later LL. D. He then returned to Yankton College for eight years, was Superintendant of Schools of Yankton County for four years, and President of the Southern State Normal School of South Dakota for ten years. He has written several books on Psychology and upon the Dakota country.
Mr. Frank J. Walter joined us in the first part of February, filling the position of teacher of language left vacant when Mr. Steinbrunn accepted a position at Nevada State University. He is originally from Illinois, graduating at Dayton University, and later spending two years at Fribourg University, Fribourg, Switzerland, and several years teaching at various places.

February 21 Mr. Nunn, Dr. Fuller, and Mr. Jones arrived at the Ranch for a short visit. They literally blew in, for we had one of the worst wind storms here for years.

During January we had a healthy snowstorm, which promises better crop of hay than for the last two years.

Jack Laylin was successfully operated upon for appendicitis in Los Angeles on the 7th of February. He had had several suspicious attacks and so went down to Los Angeles to have an examination and have the thing out. At last reports he was thriving and we expect him back in the near future.

A tennis court, started last fall, has reached the stage where we may play upon it, and this is actually being done. Tennis terms as well as balls are in the air.

-- C. M. ASHLEY.

* * * * *

-- PERSONAL CORRESPONDENCE --

Dear Ed:

Just this week the first two News Letters came to my desk. They made me feel like an orphan child on Xmas eve. I have wondered so much what you were all
doing and how you were getting along. Perhaps without flattering myself I may assume that you have asked the same questions about me. The last time I saw most of you was at Convention; I went from there to Chicago and then on Home and spent a very busy six weeks getting together that which is so essential to see one thru school. About this stage of the game a friend asked me to go to Los Angeles and look after some tires for him. I did, and now I am back in Stanford trying to make up some of the work I missed. This is the first consecutive days that I have spent on the campus, and at times I have been forced to be away a whole week, so you know how hopeless my task is, and forgive me for not writing.

Now and then, here or in Los Angeles, I meet up with some Association men. I ran on to Gordon Pollock down south. He is camera man for one of the studios, and is living with his mother in Hollywood. I missed seeing Harold Owen Saturday, in San Francisco, but saw Eddie Walters. He told me Harold's mother died some two weeks ago. Perhaps he has written you about it. Cy Ross is still down near Fresno. Gordon Ferris is of course still in the bug department here, and G. Otis W. is still showing them how it is done across the bay.

I hope to see you all at Convention,

G. W. DUNN.

My dear Ed:

You don't know how difficult it is to write biography, or you wouldn't flay us with so much sarcasm and cutting wit.

I arrived in New York, September 21, 1920, and at once discovered three things: Rooms were scarce and high priced, food was high but plentiful and well prepared (if you had the money), and the New York division of Cornell was different from Ithaca.

After a couple of days search I finally found a room in the attic of an old hotel on Gramercy Park. The hotel flourished around 1820, I imagine, but the
room is more recent, having appeared under pressure of the demand for rooms as late as 1900. The ceiling is 5-1/2" above my head on the south, and 7-3/4" on the north. The room contains running water, when no one below is using it, electric light, mantel, and furniture.

The food we shall not discuss, being that of an average medical student. When it gets so I can't stand it any longer, I run out to Pageley's for a good, square meal; and I've never been disappointed yet.

The school is a business institution. It makes doctors and scientific investigators of the best grade possible from the material. From time to time it throws out defectives. In June of each year it publishes results -- pass or not pass -- of examinations throughout the year. It gives the numerical grades for the four years work in June of the 4th year, coincident to the M. D. Degree. Thus I am sorry I cannot add to the string of gory scalps you are hanging in this News Letter.

But I like the work, Ed., even while its hard, and am gradually getting used to the room and food. Long rooms of laboratory are being merged into clinics, and we're learning to apply our scientific gleanings to the comprehension of disease. It's a big field, and offers limitless opportunities for skill and persistence, ideas and action. But I'm putting in 12 hours a day just trying to top the first rise.

I've enjoyed the News Letter immensely, Ed.; it does help keep in touch, but it also serves a pleasant purpose -- I really like to read it, the Editor's hair-tearing, the little poems, the excellent advice -- and above all, the purely personal touch. If you don't believe me, get an attic room in New York and try it yourself.

E. C. BONNETT.

(Translated from the original handwriting by the Ed.)
Dear Editor:

...... I am in the same old place, 9th Floor, Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., Advertising Department, and welcome any and all comers.

Frank Noon has been in town for the last week or ten days, and I have had the pleasure of lunching with him two or three times.

Shirk, Ben Landon, Fent Howard, Jack Townsend, Frank Noon, and I had lunch together this noon in the tea room at Carson Pirie’s. It certainly was a pleasure to see a bunch of the fellows again. From it the inspiration to write this letter. Credit for getting us all together goes to Jack, as far as I know. At least he got me. For one, I am hoping that once in a while, at any rate, we ought to be able to get together again.

It was interesting to hear the news of all the other fellows, from Micky Whitecotton, in South America, to Deedy Houtz, in Scotland.

You will probably hear something from some of the other fellows, as the opinions seemed to be that we all wanted to get News Letters, and were willing to do our bit, altho the flesh is weak, you know, to help you get one out. Power to you.

P. L. CLARK.

9 April, 1921.

......

Dear Editor:

I have written nothing to the News Letter for a long time, for almost nothing ever happens to a college instructor. However, a few things have recently happened, or will happen soon. I have recently been notified of my promotion from Instructor to Assistant Professor—a most momentous event in the life of an Instructor.

I shall spend the coming summer traveling by Ford in Texas. Judging from what I have heard of Texas roads - 15 -
this will probably be somewhat of an adventure. I shall be engaged in some research work which is supported in part by this University and in part by the State of Texas. Specifically I shall be engaged in working up the Coccidae of Texas -- and if any of the Cornell bunch want that translated they may ask Professor Comstock.

G. F. FERRIS.

Stanford, 4 April, '21.

Dear Editor:

With genuine pleasure I promptly acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 9th inst. To have a request for a letter for the News Letter is another great reminder that I have graduated from the ranks of Telluride scholars to the status of an Alumnus out in the world 'on my own,' and from whom should come from time to time bits of information of what I am doing to prove that the Telluride investment in me shall not have been to no avail, and by means of which contact with the old and very dear 'Associates' may be maintained. The conveying of this personal news, I believe, is the real function of the News Letter, and it was with that idea in mind that the founder of the publication, Jim Tucker, brot the paper into being. Since it is in furtherance of that idea that you request this letter, and not to obtain an additional contribution to the numerous and often ill-considered essays on purposes and plans, I willingly comply therewith.

Carrying out plans made last spring, I am now, and have been since the 1st of September, practicing law, being associated with the firm of Sullivan and Cromwell, 49 Wall Street, New York City. Our office is one of the oldest and largest (and, of course, best) law offices in the country, doing a large general practice, but chiefly concerned with corporate and banking interests. My own experience has brot me in contact with a great variety of legal problems from domestic relations to international law. I have found my new associates here an excellent crowd of men with whom my relationship has been most agreeable. I thereby enjoy the work.
Last December I was admitted to the Bar of the state of New York, and to the Bar of Federal courts in this District and Circuit as well. I'm a full-fledged lawyer, lacking only in clients -- and retainers.

My residence is at 70 Morningside Drive, which is at 117th Street, almost under the saxes of Columbia University. I live in a regular and most harmonious bachelor apartment with Creswell Micol, from Washington, D.C., who was an A.B. at Cornell and a classmate of mine in Law. We have pretty comfortable quarters, and may provide an extra bunk -- yes, even an extra egg in the omlette which we 'roll our own' each morning before the rush for the 9th Ave. 'J.' -- should any of the Telluriders from Ithaca or elsewhere pay us a visit...... without wives! You may be sure of a most hearty welcome.

Some two weeks ago Chancellor Noon visited New York. I was with him several times, and on the evening before his departure most of the T. A. men in the city, including Bonnet, Pugsley, Monroe, Dinkle, and myself, gathered at the Cornell Club to have dinner with him. We spent most of the evening talking over Association matters. One result of that meeting was that on Friday of each week those of us who are regularly down town have lunch together at Stewart's Restaurant, which is just around the corner, North, from the Woolworth Building, a prominent New York landmark, and which may be easily found should any other Association men happen to be in that neighborhood about lunch time on a Friday.

Yesterday I returned from a week's tour of the larger cities of New England from Albany to Portland, Maine, traveling in the interests of a client. In Boston, after finishing my conference, I moved into Cambridge, where I found John D. H. Hoyt more studiously occupied than one might ever have believed, in an attempt to comprehend what proposition of law the New York Court of Appeals had in mind when they wrote their opinion in the case of Lawrence vs. Fox. Jack is apparently doing serious work in Harvard Law School. I spent the greater part of a day and a half getting acquainted with Harvard, especially the Law School, where I heard our old-time guest, Dean Pound, deliver one of his scholarly lectures in Jurisprudence.
I also had a glimpse of the very comfortable rooms in the magnificent freshman dormitories where "Shy" Davis heads a "Life o' Riley" in Harvard College. Unfortunately, "Shy" was out.

Occasionally I hear from Ollie Clark. He seems to be rapidly recovering his old-time self, and is looking forward to pulling into "Li'l ol' Gran' Central" most any time now. I am eagerly looking forward to greeting him.

In New York it is always a great privilege and pleasure to greet a Telluride man. Would that it might happen more frequently! I hope you will note what I said about the extra bunk at the apartment. Anyone of the crowd coming to the city for a week-end or during vacation I hope will look me up. I'm at the office all day usually, and later at home or at the Cornell Club.

Sincerely,

H. R. LAMB.

13 Feb., 1921.

My dear Editor:

Last issue of your esteemed publication to hand, and having oiled up my 1896 Remington, will take pen in hand to say a few words to Cabot Ceville, Nick Dinkai, Sid Walsott, Maggy Maguire, and any others who care to spare a few minutes from the rush of world events to tarry a bit by the roadside.

To Mr. Carter: When the writer first came in contact with Telluride Association, he was under the impression that it was practically the only organization in the United States which offered an education combining theory and practice at the same time. As the years have rolled along, I find that Cincinnati and Milwaukee both have well-developed plans for doing that same thing on a scale that our Association does not attempt. However, I doubt if they can compete with the quality of education offered by Telluride Association. Many industrial organizations are offering
their employees a technical education and making a financial and educational success of the project. My suggestion is this: any young man who wants an education in any line can get it without going thru the hardships that our fathers had to, and any employer who wants to train or educate his employees can adopt or adapt from any number of successfully operating plans in this country.

To Cabot Coville: After you have spent a year or so on the staff of the News Letter you will realize that it is exceedingly difficult for the editors to do much more than send out an array of blank sheets the first of every month. As you no doubt realize, men of original ideas are so scarce that railroads, steel mills, and automobile companies pay them as high as $500,000 per year. The editors no doubt feel that they should not inflict all their original ideas on our members, as the News Letter is supposed to be representative of our organization, and to convey news from one to another. While personally I read with avidity any original emanations from the pen of Mr. Johnson, nevertheless I would rather not have him fill the entire space each issue. As few or none of our members get their contributions in on time for the News Letter to be issued promptly, you can see the editor's problem. Try getting out an issue yourself when you get to Cornell.

Regarding new members: after you have recommended a man and he travels about 2000 miles to see the Chancellor and then is turned down, you don't feel like doing the same thing over again, especially after you have studied the man carefully for six or eight months and feel that he is good timber.

To Nick Dinkel: It has been a long time since I thot of Pleasant Grove, "Et," the Pioneer Day Queen, and other of the by-paths in my Association education. Nick, now really, do they have anything like that on Broadway? I never expected to see you harnessed and pulling about three men's load solving the financial problems of the United States. I need some one to solve mine. A baby and a couple of operations, etc., etc., have made me think of applying for a receiver. Henry Ford taught me to dislike Wall Street as the root of all evil, but if you are going to make your abode there, it may be that you will act like the leaven.
in the Bible.

I will have to change my opinion of telegraphing on visiting a little trip thru the Yell summer after next. Join me?

To Babe Found: you can't trample your child in the face. You have a foot like a gorilla, and we are teaching him to hang head down from the chandelier. I even believe that when he grows up he will rank with George Beebe.

Well, Mr. Editor, if I continue along the above lines, you will have to get out an 'extra' to incorporate my stuff, and frankly, it is hardly worth it. I admit it. Now if Senator Cole, W. H. McGuire, Jack Sebree, Brig Young, Art Speight, or any other of my old associates and enemies want to know where I am, what I am doing, and whether I am likely to be anything, say this:

I am still Purchasing Agent for the Ford Motor Co's: Milwaukee Branch; I am not a member of the firm and am beginning to doubt seriously if I ever will be; have a roof over my head and much to my own surprise; am married and have a family. For Dinkel's benefit, permit me to say that I have not been on a joy-ride for 6 1/2 years. I have gotten wedding invitations to Cota's and Cole's weddings, but couldn't afford to risk a major engagement with the sheriff by depleting the treasury to send them presents. You old married men know how it is. Bob Edwards sent me a Christmas card, so he is evidently pretty well fixed in worldly goods compared to myself, as this Christmas, I couldn't even send postal cards to my friends, let alone a Christmas card. Mr. Editor, I am thru. You can file this in the waste-basket (which after five years with the Ford Motor Co. I have found to be an excellent filing place) or you can do like Napoleon: hold it for three weeks and then file it in the waste-basket. The more I, as of industrial life, the more I am convinced that we modern people spend about 75% of our time writing and answering letters, and making and correcting records that don't amount to a whoop in Hades. As H. G. Wells says so aptly, "What does our civilization that we boast of really amount to? Not much when it is analyzed: a little wireless telegraphy, a small imitation of the birds and fish, a
few comforts our fathers never knew, a few tools that they never dreamed of, the field of knowledge broadened an inch or two, -- and the same human nature."

17 Feb., '21.

Regards, THEO. G. MOORE.

Since the last News Letter was issued, I have been to Chicago, then to Florida, partly on a business trip, and partly for a visit with Mr. Nutt, who was spending his vacation at his winter home in Elsaia. The return trip was made via Washington and New York. At the letter place I was able to attend the regular weekly Telluride luncheon. There were present L. G. Nightingale, E. D. Puseley, M. B. Dinkel, D. J. Nelson, F. G. Anderson, E. C. Bonnet, Barker Monroe, and H. R. Lamb. It is the purpose not to make these luncheons a burden to any one, and it is understood that, if it is convenient, those who are in New York will meet every Friday.

Aside from exchanging personal news items, the group discussed the advisability of adjourning the Convention from Ithaca to some western point. The consensus of opinion seemed to be that this should be done and that Los Angeles or vicinity will probably be most satisfactory. It was suggested that there are in southern California many small towns and winter hotels which would probably be vacant during the month of June and arrangements could be made at a reasonable expense for rooms and meals. The desirability of adjourning the Convention is emphasized by the fact that the railroads have announced summer rates at approximately 25% less than the regular rates to Pacific Coast points. It was pointed out, too, that in addition to the increased expense of eastward travel, it is desirable to have present at the Convention as many as possible of the men who are looking after the financial affairs of the organization, and for them to make the trip to Ithaca would not only be very expensive, but in all probability could not be arranged because of the time involved. Discussion was wholly informal and the same sort of informal discussion has
been heard frequently at Ithaca recently. About thirty Association members are now in the west, thirty-five in the east, and one abroad. A few, at least, plan to go west during the summer regardless of where the Convention is held, and it appears from the informal expression of opinion that the majority of members now consider the West as the proper place for the 1921 Convention.

-- F. C. NOON.

(At the time Mr. Noon's note was written, it dealt with a live issue. It has been printed to show the activity of the Association and Alumni members in New York City.
Ed.)

My dear Iconoclast:

The difference between the iconoclast and the orthodox member of society is primarily one of opinion as to which is the established order. The Carroll Daily Sun and your pink (Critic) sheet seem to disagree on a matter of so little moment that I am surprised that our very much respected and admired friend, George Lincoln Carr, should get newspaper notoriety over such a trifling matter, when there are so many reasons for him getting mention of a more dignified nature. I wonder why the Critic raves "Ad laces!" on a subject of no fundamental importance. A fresh ducked, to me, a wet fresh is, and nothing more. Various are the abuses in college and in other activities on which the Critic could insert a sharpened wit to better advantage. Such things as cheating, loafing, and lying are far more important, and carry with them influences of continuing acceleration. The ducking of the fresh has many points on both sides; the fresh's defiance, and the gang's determination that one man's defiance shall not upset a community custom, not malum in se.

In connection with the matters suggested for the Critic's sharpened wit, I recently read some advice to men offered by the late Cardinal Gibbons a few days before his death. Heating was not in his repertory. He stressed the necessity for sustained endeavor in one
is to make a permanent place in the world. Altho he did not qualify the idea very exhaustively, there was manifest no desire to praise sustained endeavor except toward the development of manly accomplishment thru the utmost utilization of our powers. Manly accomplishment is largely dependent upon the early development of manly characteristics.

To bring it home. Telluride men, as a group, dress properly, and talk readily and diplomatically. They are, on first impression, a likable lot. Such characteristics will not, however, of themselves constitute a man any more than pretty fur makes the pole-cat a desirable pet. Two far more important characteristics which should be stressed are neglected much too often. These are intellectual honesty, a determination, righteous altho reasonable, to follow truth as they see it, and responsibility, the driving force that requires men to do the thing to which their words or their convictions have committed them. Better to gain personal responsibility, a feeling of "I can't do otherwise because I gave my word, or reason tells me it is the thing to do," than to wiggle onto a temporary pedestal thru sharp dealing. With Cardinal Gibbons, I feel very strongly that it is better for you because it means a lasting honor, and better for the world.

But why this wig-wagging?

When many men reach the ages of thirty to thirty-five, the world cannot point its finger at them derivisively and say, "You're not so much." Yet how many Telluride men of the present who have reached such ripe old ages can rebut such a charge. If the number is small or negligible, as it seems to be, we have reason to question our course of training. Has not our development lacked two primary results or factors of primary importance which should have been at work on us for years? Are we honest and are we dependable? Is it notorious among ourselves that our conventions are rife with failures to exercise our honest judgments, and thereby our constitutional responsibility, altho the years may be bringing some improvement. None of us would steal funds, yet by the misappropriation of the trust income we deprive members of scholarships which they would normally secure. Such action is not, of course, legally dishonest, but intellectually it is theft.
Dependability, which grows into the power to absorb responsibility, is a virtue of great merit and of considerable commercial value. Are Telluride men dependable? Well, here is a recent instance. An officer of the present Ithaca Branch recently visited New York for a few days. On leaving Ithaca he was charged by fellow-members with two missions, one of which was of some importance to the member involved — he wanted a loan. Both missions were no doubt cheerfully undertaken, but were just as cheerfully neglected. The visitor made a dinner engagement with me, which was cheerfully forgotten, in spite of the fact that another guest had been invited to meet him. The young lady with whom he visited was categorically informed that he was leaving town two days before he had any intention of so doing, but rather contemplated and successfully accomplished a drunken party thereafter. This indicates all too sadly the effect that nine or ten years of Telluride training has done for one of us. It indicates that honesty and dependability are not abiding guides.

When we take a young man from his home and relieve him rather effectually of home discipline and responsibility which tend to develop honesty and dependability, do we substitute at least an equivalent guidance? Have we made him intellectually dishonest by hindering rather than developing independent thought, thus continued insistence on his deference to the opinions or whims of others? Have we cramped rather than loosened his mental processes, developed diplomacy rather than rugged honesty? In spite of our idea of putting the young man at least one year "on his own," has this not resulted practically in giving him an easy opportunity nominally to fulfill that requirement, guarding him from setbacks.

What does all this mean? It means to me that we must be charged with the knowledge that the foundation of Telluride Association is, as yet, unjustified. As a business manager would say, "let's prove it in."
The 1921 Convention will soon convene and we shall have another opportunity to put our best foot forward, to exercise our most diligent judgment on the basis of previous thinking, supplemented by conference. Would it not be well to look back over our own courses and
give the method the acid test, what did it do for me? The course of training is the crux; is there anything wrong with it?

Sincerely,    E. D. PUGSLEY.

N.Y.C., 28 April, '21.

(\text{The Critic mentioned in Mr. Pugsley's communication is a sheet printed whenever in the judgment of the editors conditions demand it. There have been three issues this year. The Critic is distributed free on the Campus, and is paid for from contributions of interested persons, and from the staff's pin-money. Local college periodicals, reactionary in tendency, are in the habit of presenting but one side of an issue; suppressing that which is unfriendly to their policy. It is the Critic's business to represent the suppressed side of issues; to forward the ideas of a large body of students who are without means of expressing themselves. The latest issue has been that of whether or not the student body were justified in employing lynch law and physical violence to enforce uniform conformity with freshmen traditions. The Cornell Daily Sun not only approved, but encouraged, mob methods, and the Critic took issue with them on their stand. Professor Burr was one of the old Cornellians to feel keenly the injustice of resorting to violence in settling such matters. Ed.})

\text{My dear Editor:}

I just received a letter from Ray Fruit, who, in his capacity as Secretary of the Cornell Branch, has invited me to visit the house, and referring there-to, I beg leave to offer two complaints. The first is that my address is not what you all have listed, but is 1659 Foster Ave., Chicago, and I'm going to hold you responsible for having it so recorded on all historical data and mailing lists. The next is the extremely formal way in which your invitation is drawn up. That "Dear Sir" reminds me of those
documents one finds in his mail every thirty days, which are intended to remind him that his creditors expect a little help.

Perhaps this criticism is not justified by facts, but it seems to me that during the past year or two, those of us who were fortunate enough to live at Logan, Beaver, Olmsted, or Grace, in the olden days, are, and have been gradually losing; one of the finest things I know of, viz: the joys and pleasures of comradeship and association with men we know are working toward a common goal— an end so admirably expressed by the Preamble to our Constitution.

We are, all of us, I feel, unconsciously drifting into the ways of the business world, and are all too prone to make a brief, formal conversation or letter take the place of a communication which carries a real human touch. We do even worse than that—we never take the time to call on associates of erstwhile years who live in the same city. Some of us neglect even to answer specially prepared letters (Grandy please note), and these things being true, how are we to preserve the bonds of friendship woven by our association of former days; how can we reasonably expect to retain old and build up new traditions which will aid those younger members whose places we once filled. You, who are members of the Cornell Branch, probably will not realize the significance of that outburst for you are quite likely to meet and talk with each other often—provided you get to meals on time. The contact is perhaps not as close as it was in the days of yore before a man had to spend twenty dollars to prove to himself that his "personal liberty" was still intact, but it serves the purpose.

I have often wondered why it is that those of us who are away for a year or two feel so little genuine interest in the progress and the activities of our Association. Why is it that a grad will gladly make a donation for a memorial building at his alma mater and at least infer that he cannot afford the time to contribute even his address to Telluride Association?

Those of us who have been under the necessity of earning a living for the past few years are slowly but surely drifting apart, and it is not because our
work takes up all of our time. It appears that our interest is and was temporary. What will it avail the Association if its members, present and past, persistently refrain from discussing their ideas and plans with each other, and depend only on an annual convention of perhaps one-third of the active members (and most of them new men) for progressive legislation and the preservation of that intangible something we refer to as tradition. How can we perpetuate the purpose and ideas so admirably set forth in the preamble if the older men persist in the attitude of passive acquiescence toward any or all proposals submitted by those who still feel an interest in that body.

The News Letter furnishes a means, not the best perhaps, but at least a possible vehicle for carrying information, and there is no valid reason why every Telluride Association member should not at least correct his address once in a while. There is none of us so busy and weighted down with care that he cannot spare a few minutes occasionally for that purpose.

Kindly accept and convey to all the fellows my kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

R. H. TOWNSEND.

Chicago, 7 Feb., '21.

Gentlemen:

I have heard that my whereabouts was a matter of uncertainty, so I will proceed to toot my horn and make myself known. As the time for Convention draws near, those of us who are out of school on the job begin to wonder and plan as to our ability to attend. I will not be due for a vacation until sometime in July, so I fear I will be unable to attend this year. I am in the employ of the Chain Belt Company of Milwaukee, and have been with them eight months.
Am doing fairly well, considering the times, with prospects of better. I presume Telluride House upheld its great reputation this year, as usual. Those of us who were not fortunate enough to attend Cornell always hope those who do attend will uphold Telluride standards. Another thing is that those of us who feel our connection with Telluride Association proper, drawing to a close, often wonder if we will ever be able to wear a pin or receive a certificate of membership. Well, I hope I may receive at least one News Letter yet this year.

Sincerely, H. E. SNEDAKER.

I forgot to mention that I joined the ranks of the married men last October.

Milwaukee, 10 April, '21.

-- BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS --

Dear Ed:

BIRTHS.

You may announce in the News Letter that Helen Louise Cone arrived in Salt Lake March 29, and has announced her intentions to take up her permanent residence with us. Her mother and I were very agreeable to the proposition, and have agreed to feed and clothe her as long as she wants to stay. She weighed 7-3/4 pounds.

Give our regards to the bunch.

Sincerely yours, WIL. L. CONE.

"Skip" and Mrs. Ray announce the birth of a daughter, Eleanor, on 16 March, 1921.
Born to Maggie and Mrs. Maguire, on 10 February, 1921, a daughter, Janet Katherine.

Stanley and Mrs. Bird announce the birth of a son, Frank Stanley, Jr., on 21 February, 1921.

Winona Mae, daughter of Geo. and Mrs. Halliday, was born on 12 March, 1921. Weight, 6-1/4 pounds.

This space was reserved until last minute; no further announcements.

DEATHS

Emory Edson McCarty, aged 11 months, died at the home of his parents, Saturday, 19 March, at 7:40 o'clock. His twin sister, Evelyn, died in Oct., 1920. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ford McCarty. The funeral was held from the Methodist Episcopal Church, Monday, 21 March. Interment was in Richfield Cemetery. -- From Dekalb Jct. paper.

MARRIAGES

Mr. and Mrs. John Cardston Jones, of Columbia, Mo., announce the marriage on 15 March of their daughter, Marjorie Comingo, to Mr. Patterson Bain, Jr. Mr. Bain is one of the charter members of Telluride Association. He graduated first from the University of Missouri in 1910; was awarded a Fellowship to Cornell, and received his Master's Degree in June, 1910. For a time he worked on power developments on the Mississippi River, and then wandered to South America and the Canal Zone. On his re-
turn to the United States, he was for a time located in St. Louis, his home town, but finally went to Columbia, Mo., where he is now farming and instructing in the University.

--- CHANGE OF ADDRESS ---

New Addresses:

Bain, Patterson, Hoyt, H. V., Lamb, H. R.,
Leigh, Dr. Rufus, Moore, Theo G., Townsend, R. H.,
Polelock, Gordon, Right, F. J.

Addresses wanted:

Hauzy, H. A., Howard, F. L., Jobson, Arthur

--- CORNELL BRANCH LOG ---

F. C. Anderson, Cornell '06, an old T. A. man, was a dinner guest at the House a few weeks ago.

Chancellor and Mrs. Noon spent some time in Ithaca during February. During the Chancellor's visit a number of applicants were guests at the house, giving the men here a chance to get acquainted with some of the prospects.
Rev. Dr. Hugh Black, famous preacher, teacher, and author, was a dinner guest one Sunday recently.

Mr. Frank Harris, Editor of Pearson's Magazine, and Mr. Seymour Stedman, Socialist Vice-Presidential candidate in the last election, were interesting visitors. They staged a debate in the Lyceum Theatre on Individualism vs. Socialism. They were a strange pair travelling about the country together giving this debate. Their ideas are as far apart as the poles, yet they seem to get along admirably.

A colored quartet from the Hampden Institute sang at the House on the evening of 19 Feb, men from neighboring fraternities making up the audience.

Mrs. C. M. Blainey, formerly of Beaver 'Power Station, was a guest here for a few days. Mrs. Blainey was on her way to Washington, where she is secretary to the junior senator from Nevada.

A number of the faculty and town people were dinner guests at the house one Sunday before Prof. and Mrs. Dann left for the West. Prof. Dann has resigned from the faculty of Cornell, and has taken the position as State Supervisor of Music, for the state of Penn. On their trip, Prof. Dann made a number of addresses in various educational institutions on the subject of teaching music in schools.

Abbe Ernest Dimnet, of St. Stanislaus College, Paris, was recently a guest here. Abbe Dimnet was a university lecturer on the subject of future relations between France and Germany. He has made several lecture tours of America, and is a contributor to several of our magazines. He speaks English fluently.

Prof. Flick, of the University of Syracuse, and Professors Scott and Perkins, of the University of Rochester, were guests at the House while they were in Ithaca as judges of an intercollegiate debate.
S. S. Walcott and family paid the Branch a visit recently while they were driving from Buffalo to New York. Daughter Evelyn is now the most prominent member of the family, and gives promise by being a future heart-breaker. Sid is Secretary of the Dunlop Rubber Company of Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse and daughter were dinner guests recently. Mr. Morse is head of the Morse Chain works of Ithaca.

Rev. Mr. Christie, Sage Chapel preacher, an old friend of Prof. Burr, was a guest over the week end a short time ago.

A large number of faculty people and students have also been guests at the House since the last issue of the News Letter.

Mrs. Harriet Moody of Chicago, a Trustee of the University, was our most recent visitor of note. Mr. L. W. Rammister, an attorney of Denver, Colo., who was at Cornell to give a series of lectures at the College of Law, has been a guest at the House during the past week. He is in the East lecturing at several universities on the subject of water-rights, in which field he is an authority.

F. L. Osgerby is a member of the M. E. College crew. He expects to pull the M. E.'s. to victory on Spring Day, 21 May.

H. S. Gerry is now the most promising and energetic compet for the Sun editorial Staff. Barring unforeseen disaster, Gerry will be the first Telluride representative on the Sun board. The competition closes 1 June. Harvey seems to be showing the instincts of a true news-hound.

D. C. Linsey was one of the six students chosen to compete for the Woodford Oratory Prize. The speaking
this year was of high order -- but the prize went to the woman in the case.

J. W. Johnson has been elected President of the Janus Club for the coming year.

Elbridge Gerry has been at the Infirmary for four days. He is suffering from an acute attack of appendicitis, and is under the observation and care of Dr. McCormick. Today (14 May) Dr. McCormick reports that he thinks an operation will not be necessary.

J. S. Holmes has lost about half of the present semester on account of slight heart trouble. He spent a month in the Infirmary, over two weeks at home in Washington, and is now at Ithaca making good progress toward recovery. He is carrying eleven hours of work on the hill.

Cornell Branch has sent out invitations to a number of old members and associates residing in this section of the country to be Branch guests over Spring Day, 21 May. We are polishing up the extra silverware and brass bedsteads preparatory to their reception.

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-- CHANCELLOR NOON HAS SON AND HEIR --

In a special communication to the News Letter, Chancellor Noon announces the birth of Robert Lee Noon, on Thursday, 5 May. Mrs. Noon is doing well.

Chancellor Noon reports to the News Letter that Robert Lee weighed seven pounds; information from other authentic sources gives the weight as six and one-half pounds. The Editor sees in this discrepancy the result of a stern struggle between pride and modesty in
the Chancellor's bosom, and believes that pride was the dominant emotion when the News Letter report was written.

The news was received at Cornell Branch with real "home run" enthusiasm. We are all just as proud of our all-round-Chancellor as he is of Robert Lee, and we extend our congratulations.

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-- FORD MCCARTY HAS BOY --

Ford and Mrs. McCarty announce the birth of Ford E., Jr., on 6 May, 1921. We offer congratulations.

The nonchalant manner in which Ford has written "8 lbs." makes us suspicious that he and the Chancellor are both suffering from the same thing. We refer them both to "Sticky" Stacey. To the best of our knowledge, he holds the Associational heavy-weight record.

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