TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER

Issued by
TELLURIDE ASSOCIATION
at ITHACA, N. Y.
TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER
20 November, 1923.

Vol. X. No. 2.

- Staff -

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Published monthly by Telluride Association
at Ithaca, New York.
EDITORIAL

All Hail, Alumni Editor!

I know now exactly how Macbeth felt when the witch exclaimed, "All hail, Thane of Cawdor!" The other day, after I had succeeded in extracting the darn thing from its case -- incidentally the only successful way I've found to do it is to nail it up to the wall, take a pair of pliers, and skin it, exactly as one skins a catfish -- I opened up the News Letter to find staring me in the face the caption, "Alumni Editor -- W. Paul Jones." The witch gave Macbeth some warning of the honor which was coming to him; but I found myself confronted with un fait accompli.

I suspect my honorable superior, the Ed.-in-Chief, of deliberately planning such a delicious little surprise; with that in view he must have bribed the Secretary not to notify me of my election, because that conscientious officer never would have overlooked so important a matter.

As for 'Shorty' Irvine's dark insinuation that there must have been a lot of dirty politics involved somewhere
in the preliminaries to my election, I have only contempt. I have no secrets to conceal. Fearlessly I assert that here is a beautiful instance of the office seeking the man. For the satisfaction of my zealous supporters let it be known that I wear no man's collar. The slogan of our department will be, "A Fair Chance for All." No matter how many hundreds of compositions may come in (address all communications to 422 Chestnut Street, Ithaca, N.Y.), we pledge ourselves to read them all, and to employ our highest critical faculties in selecting for publication the most deserving of the material submitted. The high standard of the magazine must be maintained; consequently those who don't submit manuscripts must not expect to find their contributions printed. For all such we shall have made up a special batch of pink rejection slips, with the conventional notation, "We regret that we are unable to use the manuscript which you did not send us, etc., etc."

We do not, however, propose to depend entirely upon the unsolicited public for contributions. Prior to each issue we shall mail to certain alumni whom we consider worthy, brief personal notes, diplomatically worded, of course, somewhat to this effect: "Send something to the N. L., confound you, if you don't we'll drop you from the subscription list." (Of course, we can't; but we gotta have a kick in this letter somehow or other.)

One further word: We suspect the Ed.-in-Chief of encroaching already upon our proper domain. Perhaps not. It remains to be seen whether that "important birth" news should not rightly be referred to the

ALUMNI EDITOR.

--- On Finding New Members ---

The appearance of a letter on the subject of selection of candidates for membership to Telluride Association prompts us to add a bit to this much discussed subject.

We refrain from going into the type of man wanted. Quality has been urged sufficiently and no one disputes it. Nor into the inadequacy of Deep Springs to supply all our members. This is generally recognized. Unexpected sources have revealed themselves in the past couple of years and more will
undoubtedly appear in the future. But this does not deter us from putting again before the consideration of the Association an excellent suggestion made by the Membership Committee at last Convention, which will carry the consideration of finding new members beyond the stage of mere generalities to a discussion of the comparative merits of concrete plans.

The suggested plan, as will be recalled, was much to this effect: Connections would be formed between the Association and schools of high standing throughout the country where students of a suitable age attended. The heads of these schools, being fully informed as to the ideals and purposes of Telluride Association (and we may feel sure that these heads would have sufficient appreciation to grasp Telluride ideals), would carefully observe their more promising students and recommend them to Telluride. If the officials, members, or alumni were unable to observe these students then at such a time as they would be ready to enter Telluride (or perhaps to go to Deep Springs), they could be invited to the Cornell house for a week or so in the summer, or possibly before Convention, and members of the Association would become thoroughly acquainted with them. They would then be recommended for membership.

We recognize that this plan is crude and subject to many alterations, and may not be at all workable, altho many objections, it is believed, can be easily answered. To one commonly raised -- that against taking in members directly without Deep Springs training or something similar -- we would repeat the often made assertion, which is very cogent, that we "need new blood in the Association." But, however this plan may be, and many have thought it a good one, we bring it again to your attention hoping that it will stimulate a little more practical thought on the matter and perhaps some discussion in order that at next Convention we may be that much farther along toward some definite solution. We should like especially to urge the feature of forming connections with the best high schools and preparatory schools in the country. Some of our best material has, in the past, come from them.

J. H. S.
-- Another Ill-Suppressed Growl --

Not many Association and Alumni members suffer from cacoëthes coribendi, and we therefore look forward to Chancellor Noon's visits with the keen anticipation felt in small ancient courts when the clamoring boar-hounds announced the approach of the traveling minstrel. We know that the Chancellor is a bearer of news; that he will smite his sounding harp and relate tales of business adventures and personal accomplishments of our friends and associates. There seems to be no end to his information: we ask, "Prospereth Nightingale?" or "How goeth the world with Clyde Bailey?" or "Doth the dividends pile high?" or "Waxeth this brother or that brother prosperous?" or "Groweth the bean for Kinney?" or "Doth Harold Owen still illumine the world with electric signs?" or "Doth the Dean's shining sword prevail against hydra-headed ignorance at Deep Springs?" or "Reapeth still the doughty Bacon the oil-soaked dollars at Casper?" or "How fareth the multitudinous Andersons or Biersachs or Twelve?" -- and to each question the wandering Chancellor twangs his harp and sings his saga. We marvel at his information -- and it makes us sore. Why not let the News Letter in on some of these reams and reams of personal news? Not that we can spread it in better form than the Chancellor, but we can circulate it more widely. Send in all the news for publication so that the Editor can say to the Chancellor when he lifts his head to chant: "Oh, Chancellor, ye tell us old tales!"

E. M. J.

* * * * *

-- CORRESPONDENCE --

Dear Mr. Editor:

News Letter just received and noted with great interest. Am not sure that W. Paul Jones' authority extends to me, but I'm not taking any chances, and shall send in my annual contribution now. Also I want to show the worthy Ed. that it isn't necessary to hold that "onerous office" and be kicked out in order to fill out the schedule listed in
his leading editorial this month — so here goes! —

1. No travels from one part of the country to another to report, and no change in address.
2. Dell Shepherd, 8 pounds; "another of the finest" arrived to cheer our home on 20 August. He's about half grown now. (Pardon me, but I note that this is to be a truthful account — I retract all but the facts!) Cigar being mailed under separate cover. (Note: The Managing Editor smokes all cigars sent officially to the N.L.—Ed.)
3. I'd like to know Ben Armstrong's address. It's your move.
4. Greetings for this year! For news, see Item 2 above.
5. Increase all in family, not in salary.
6. The boss hasn't exactly kicked me out on my neck, but he's had me "on the carpet" any number of times.
7. Re-elected member of Engineering Council of Utah for a period of two years, representing Utah Section A. I. E. E.
8. Have I done any work in the interest of my community? Haven't I just paid my taxes and helped to defeat at the polls the so-called "American" party?
9. If my old associates feel towards me and my small doings as I feel toward them and their doings, then almost anything I write will interest them — except, of course, bragging about my kids.

I haven't seen many Telluriders since Convention except those working with me and who, I hope, will speak for themselves. Have been hoping that Frank Noon or somebody else from Casper or Ithaca would come thru to serve as a "motif" for another Telluride dinner. If somebody doesn't come soon, we'll have the dinner anyhow — if I have to organize it myself. Notice to Alumni and members not residing in or near Salt Lake City: Let me know soon if you will be in Salt Lake during December or January and the date so that the wheels may be set in motion to do you and ourselves honor.

In your list of addresses, I notice a few mistakes. I am listing below a few changes of which I have been informed:

Stanley Bonnett, about 1063 S. 7th E. St., Salt Lake.
P. S. Dager, about 630 Hollywood Ave., Salt Lake.
(I'll confirm these two addresses when I get back home)
L. B. Fuller, Phoenix Utility (not Utilities)
W. D. McClellan, Pocatello, Idaho.
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P. S. Darger, about 630 Hollywood Ave., Salt Lake.
(I'll confirm these two addresses when I get back home)
L. J. Farrer, % Utah Copper Co., Acoy. Dept., Salt Lake.
L. E. Fuller, % Phoenix Utility (not Utilities)
W. D. McClellan, Pocatello, Idaho.
Dear Mr. Editor:

The arrival of a News Letter inspires me to write down the microscopic fragments of information concerning myself that may be of interest to other members of the Association. I fear they almost demand an ultra-microscope to detect them. In fact when I come actually to the problem of listing them I can hardly find them myself.

I am still merely an Assistant Professor of Entomology, with my fair share of students to look after and to convince that an ENTOMOLOGIST is not merely a peculiar individual who gallops over the hills after butterflies. I have passable success in this undertaking -- sometimes I suspect that they have some completely around to the view that he is, in this case, a fat cheese who is easy to get grades from.

Recently the Unitarian Churches in Palo Alto and San Jose enticed me while I expounded according to my lights the question of the contribution of Biology to practical religion and the broader aspects of human welfare. Rather a momentous question to settle in an hour, but I did my best, giving them little of Biology and decidedly less of religion. I have not yet heard from Mr. Bryan.

There have been no special vacation trips for me this year, as I remained here thru the summer quarter. My wife and I took a three weeks' trip with pack sacks thru the southern Sierras early in the summer, and I have been learning to navigate a sail-boat on the Bay.........and that's all.

Sincerely,

G. F. Ferris.
The Editor of the News Letter:

The problem of new material for the Association, and the closely allied one of material for Deep Springs, has been much discussed, and to such a degree that a plan for obtaining the best men from leading preparatory schools was worked out and considered at a recent Convention. Membership is one of the vulnerable points, both of the Association and of Deep Springs, but a point upon which their whole future depends, and every serious attempt at a solution of the problem is worthy of serious consideration.

The method proposed failed of adoption, and I believe rightly, because it failed to allow sufficiently for an essential condition of any workable plan, that is, that it instil in the new members the spirit without which neither the Association nor Deep Springs is worth while. The outlay of nearly a million and a half dollars is an utterly unjustifiable waste of money unless very unusual results are to be obtained, and we can no more hope to obtain unusual results without an unusual spirit than we can hope to develop an unusual spirit in one year. In the pamphlet entitled, "Extracts from Letters Concerning Deep Springs," which is sent to applicants, it is stated that the candidates selected are expected to stay at least three years, for in a less time than that they can not acquire the ideals and spirit which Deep Springs aims to give. As Mr. Nunn has said, it is relatively easy to obtain an intellectual grasp of the aims of the Association and of Deep Springs, but that is only half of it. Knowledge without action is dead, and the other and more difficult half remains, to become so imbued with the idea that it becomes part of our daily life, so that we come to regulate our conduct naturally in accord with it. This cannot be done in the year allowed by the proposed plan for the candidate to become familiar with the Association. It is a process of evolution. Obtaining new members is an individual matter and general rules and wholesale and quantitative methods for getting them cannot be applied because they do not exist. We cannot collect a lot of likely men and facilely throw off upon the Dean or Chancellor the burden of putting them thru an intensive course of training, and then expect to have a good graduating class ready for membership, any more than we can expect to get something for nothing. We shall have a sufficient supply of candidates of the right sort when,
and only when, each individual member realizes that the responsibility lies with him to find, investigate, and interest possible candidates; that it cannot be delegated to any officer. It is only by continued and personal contact that the right sort of candidates can be obtained.

It will perhaps be objected to all this that it evades the point, that the point is that another source of supply besides Deep Springs must be found and found soon, in order to keep up the number. However, I do not believe that that is the point. Our first consideration must be quality, and every effort must be turned toward improving it. We will do better to take three or four who will really add to the calibre and standard of the Association than six or eight who will not, but who will fill out the proper number.

One practical help in securing better men is by being cosmopolitan. We must work individually to a large extent, and as we spread out, spread our good news with us. The wider the range of our efforts the greater the number from which to choose. If all our men come from two or three cities, we are likely to become inbred, and narrow. An example of what I mean by cosmopolitanism is seen in the new students at Deep Springs this year. Of the nine new men, two are from Ithaca, one is from Washington, one from New Haven, one from West Virginia, one from Ohio, one from St. Louis, one from Topeka, and one from Nampa, Idaho. By thus embracing the whole country in our search, we have a wider choice, hence an opportunity for a better quality, and a greater quantity at the same time.

-- Harvey Mansfield.

The following note from 'Skip' Ray to the Editor, personally, is published to let Cornell Branch know when to expect the Ray family as guests:

"I wish you would kindly mail me copy of the "Sun" containing write-up of the Cornell-Penn game next Thursday. Just received the last News Letter. I enjoy reading them from time to time as they come out, but of course most of the names appearing therein are strangers to me. Just a decade has passed since I saw a game of football.
at Cornell, but I contemplate taking the family East next fall and shall be pleased to stop at the House for a short time, provided this courtesy is extended to Alumni of the Association."

The Editor might add that the members of Cornell Branch would feel snubbed, personally and officially, if any Alumnus or Association member should visit these parts without giving the Branch the chance to play host.

My dear Mr. Editor:

The October issue of the News Letter has just reached me, and after a due amount of coaxing, I finally pulled it from its snug wrapping. It is indeed a great delight to read it, and find out what my fellow associates are doing with themselves. With this in mind, I shall endeavor to add to the "Lives of Great Men" my wanderings since I left Deep Springs. It has been my sincere intention, on every arrival of the News Letter, to sit down and answer the Editor's plea for news, but my noble intentions seem always to have been blown out of the window, and while the spirit moves me I will try my best to give you some news of myself.

I left Deep Springs in 1931 after being there for four years. Being one of the first men there, it was rather hard to leave the ranch after seeing it grow from a construction camp to a community complete in itself. I left the ranch to go to Davis, which is the agricultural branch of the Univ. of Cal., to take a year's course in Dairy Industry. Davis is not far from Sacramento, being only fourteen miles west of that city. It is eighty miles or more from San Francisco, and as a result I did not take many trips to the city. I was at Davis one year and found that year full of many interesting things in the dairy line as I had had charge of the dairy at the ranch a good part of the time I was there, and so my college year, although a short one, was one of great interest to me. A short time before the school year was finished I had an opportunity to be connected with one of the largest and most successful co-operative creameries in the country and so I left Davis and came to work for The Danish Creamery.
Association of Fresno. I am located at the branch plant at Chowchilla, a small town thirty-eight miles north of Fresno and only a few miles south of Merced, the entrance to Yosemite Valley.

My official position is that of Tester and Pasturizer. It has with it much more responsibility than I had at first counted upon, and the first few months I was here were spent in the dread of being "fired" the first of each month, but as time wears on this dread is leaving and I get a few hours sleep each night now. The one and only drawback that this position has is that of having to be on the job every day of the week and with no, or little, chance of getting off at all. If I keep this up, some glue factory will make a handsome offer for me to be put in a mixture of their "always stick" glue.

This seems to end my eventful career of being away from the ranch for three years and my work here has very little change in it.

Those who read this will know where I am and I sincerely hope that if any Association men are in this part of the country that they will stop over and pay me a visit. I can be found here in the creamery at all times unless I happen to be in jail or in bed from over-work.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to everybody.

Sincerely,

Merrill C. Wrench.

Chowchilla, Cal., 27 Nov., 1923.

* * * * *

-- PASS IN REVIEW! --

Book reviewing has become a national pastime, doubtless because it has become lucrative. Pick up any paper you will, daily, weekly, or monthly, and you will find that the feature is the book-review department. One finds a Brander Matthews discontented until he has reviewed even his own books. The columnists go him one better by making books of their daily stuff, already syndicated, and then
Association of Fresno. I am located at the branch plant at Chowchilla, a small town thirty-eight miles north of Fresno and only a few miles south of Merced, the entrance to Yosemite Valley.

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advertising their several wares by swapping criticisms. It is rarely that one finds a man as honest as that old Philistine, Elbert Hubbard, who admitted that when he was on *The Sun* he frequently wrote book-reviews without ever seeing the books. Once at a writers' dinner he was congratulated for such a write-up, but later in the evening the supposed author of the book in question announced, to the chagrin of several, that he had not yet written the book. Book-reviews are, then, a most important feature of any up-to-date journal, and it is with this in mind that the Telluride News Letter has decided to give the intelligent reading public what it wants.

Needless to say, and hence we say it, there are many books that there is no sense in reviewing. Our check book, for instance! It is, figuratively speaking, the Westinghouse air brake of the literary world -- it starts off well, but peters out miserably. After all, we must cater to the public whim for a happy ending. Now the New York City Telephone Book is another matter; some like it; some do not -- they are both kinds. But that it has its influence on thousands, yea millions, cannot be doubted. Of course, its style is rather monotonous, and it has slightly too many characters, to say nothing of a most adroitly concealed plot. But have you stopped to consider the romance behind and within this tome? First, the editorial rooms -- obviously this is not the work of one author, but of a corps of bustling reporters. Mere mention of this place where men do not scoff at the query "What's in a name?" is enough to prod the most lethargic imagination. Then, consider what a laboratory is provided for the accountant, particularly if his alma mater is some correspondence school. While waiting for his connection, he adds the figures on page 237. Hastily we pass the statistician, who delights in prophesying how many times around the globe the Cams would reach if they could be made to keep their hands still long enough to form a chain. All this has a certain fascination, but to write a book-review of the N.Y.C. Tel. Directory would be about as futile as spitting into Niagara Falls.

Since this form of literary effort has become so popular it is practically impossible to read anything more than the book-reviews, and these are fast becoming so numerous that it is only a matter of days when we shall be reviewing the book-reviews. Condensation is the by-word of the present. We have already started a sonnet on the Sonnets to the Sonnet. It is in distinct accord with the modern trend to present an Outline of everything.

-- T. J. McF.
-- CORNELL BRANCH --

Tau Beta Pi is not, in spite of what some have intimated after seeing the name only, one of the well-known Hebraic societies on the Hill. On the contrary, it is the Engineering Honorary Society and is quite generally conceded to be, of all the honorary societies, the most honorable. It admits none but the intellectual as well as social élite. It is therefore with double or even triple pleasure that we congratulate "Herbie" Reich on his recent election to this organization. Reich is the second of the men at the House to become a member, the House Statistician* having become a member last spring.

. . . . . .

Jack Laylin returned from his second boxing lesson at the Gym with a nose which gave him the facial aspect of a toucan. He received the unfortunate wallop from a wily stude who had just completed lesson No. 3, and 'twas a most unfair advantage. The seamy side of the doughty Dempsey's profession discouraged Jack, undoubtedly to the preservation of the symmetrical arrangement of his features, and he has enrolled as a devotee of the more intellectual form of combat where one gives argumentative black-eyes, where one is soaked in the syllogistic solar-plexus, and where one smites with alternating deductive and inductive short-armed jabs for the decision of three grave professorial judges in boiler-plate shirts. News Letter scouts at Jack's camp report that the "Debating Kid" is rapidly whipping himself into form and will enter his first contest with well-developed cerebral upper-cuts and vocal side-swipes.

. . . . . .

One hundred and fifty guests attended the first Telluride dance of the year on the day before Thanksgiving, and they voted it a passing good party; the festive lights, the spacious floor-space, and the cacophony of the skillful seven-piece orchestra liberated the joyous spirit and élan which can only be found where youth revels. Dean and Mrs. Kimball were chaperones-in-chief at the party.

On the following day, Bernt Olson served a dinner to thirty persons -- and those who have never eaten one of

*'Abe' Ashley.
"Swedo's" Thanksgiving dinners have the chief of earthly pleasures yet to live for — after the returns of the Cornell-Penn football game. After the dinner, a few who escaped the lethargy of repast danced to the phonograph, and the rest of the guests clustered about the local "wild Cassandra" who had been engaged for the occasion to read palm-lines and to peer past that veil which separates today from tomorrow. "What am I going to get in Polecon 51?" was the type of question propounded to the seeress, and she read the lines with true Delphian equivocation.

For three years the stern brow of Branch public opinion has wrinkled menacingly every time "Abe" Ashley's dolorous flute filled the house from gutter to garret with its startling imitation of a lusty gander undergoing slow strangulation. But "Abe's" soul craves expression, and he has laid aside his flute to take up vocal culture with Mr. Eric Dudley. At the present time, as "Abe" bays at the music-room chandelier, public opinion pensively, almost wistfully, thinks of the days of the flute — but nobody has nerve to register complaint.

Chancellor Noon recently spent about five days as Branch guest while enroute from New York west.

The branch has done considerable entertaining this fall. Dean Kimball has a little path worn between his back door and our porte cochere — and we're hoping the grass never has a chance to grow on it; we've had many informal calls from him. Prof. and Mrs. Burdick, and Prof. and Mrs. Elmer were Sunday guests. Cornell men may be pleased to note that Mr. Burdick is now acting as Dean of the College. Prof. Fred Smith of the English Dept.; Prof. Chas. Hall, of the History Dept., and his sister, Miss Hall; Rev. and Mrs. Harris; Prof. Strunk; Mr. Arthur Crist, an old Branch friend from Cooperstown; Prof. and Mrs. Thilly, with Misses Gertrude and Margaret; Prof. Notestein of the History Dept., and his sister, Miss Margaret, who is paying him a short visit; Prof. Brown, the
Chemistry wizard, and Mrs. Brown; Prof. Richtmyer, head of the Physics Dept., and Mrs. Richtmyer; Prof. Adams, the Shakespearian scholar; Mr. and Mrs. Eric Dudley; Prof. and Mrs. Alfred Emerson; Prof. and Mrs. Edw. Fernow; Mrs. B. E. Fernow, widow of Dean Fernow; Mrs. F. A. Barton, widow of Colonel Barton, the Cornell commandant who was known to so many Assn. men; Dr. David White, geologist attending meeting of the American Academy of Sciences; Count Apponyi and his traveling companion, Dr. Herzog. In addition to these people, many student friends were Branch guests.

At last, Telluride public speaking evening has turned from the humdrum of the "go to know, I will make a speech" sort of an affair, and gives candidates for the "Thunder Mug" a chance to shine forth under more propitious circumstances. At our last meeting, the Branch indulged in after-dinner speaking which, due to the able and brilliant toastmaster, "Tommy" McFadden, the scintillating speakers, and the excellent criticism of our guest, Dean Kimball, was eminently successful. The talks covered everything from "Jim" Holmes's North Carolina peaches to "Abe" Ashley's discussion of the after-dinner speech itself, and the program included one E. M. Johnson on his favorite topic, "Water."

Telluride Debate Club? Not quite, but pretty nearly. At recent debate try-outs from which fourteen men were selected to represent Cornell on four debate teams and as alternates, five Telluride men "Made it." Kenneth Robinson was chosen for the team which goes to Dartmouth 8 Dec., and Ashley was put on as alternate. They take the negative of the question, "Resolved that the unification of the railroads of New England is to the best interest of New England." At the same time, Dartmouth will send a team to Yale, and Yale one to Cornell. Steward is alternate on the team which meets Yale in Ithaca. Bruce Simmons was chosen as one of the two-man team which goes to Washington and Lee to argue the question, "Resolved that the present Immigration law be reenacted." Jack Laylin is alternate on this team. It is not known on which side Simmons will debate, as the novel arrangement is for a man from each university, determined just before the debate, to speak on the side of the other university.
"Herbie" Reich was recently elected Chairman of the American Colony of the Cosmopolitan Club.

"Bob" Washburn has just returned from his year in Europe. Space and time prohibits printing a review with this globe-trotter in the current issue. "Bob" is spending a few days on the Campus.

--- CHANGE OF ADDRESS ---
Stanley Bonnett, 1057 South 7th East St., Salt Lake City.
Darger, P. S., 972 Hollywood Ave., Salt Lake City.
Fairer, L. J., Utah Copper Co., Salt Lake City.
Fuller, L. E., Phoenix Utilities Co. (Not Utilities).
McClellan, W. D., Pocatello, Idaho.
Armstrong, B. W., Union Oil Co., Eng. Dept., Los Angeles.
Please send in all changes of address promptly.

--- A LETTER FROM CHANCELLOR NOON ---
My dear Editor:

Since you have given me advance information that you intend to use me as a text for a sermon in the current number of the News Letter, and to compare me with a wandering minstrel, I am hesitant about complying with your request for information regarding the various members of our organization and am half inclined to refrain from giving you anything. I do, however, know from experience how difficult it is to secure material for the News Letter and to get a response from those in whose doings we are keenly interested. The News Letter is serving a very useful purpose in helping to tie together the individuals and the elements
that are becoming more and more diverse, and we all appreciate the efforts of the entire staff.

During the past three weeks it has been my privilege to talk with most of the active members of the Telluride Association, and with many others more or less directly connected with it. I spent half of the month of September and all of October at Deep Springs where we are endeavoring to do some part of the work that Mr. Nunn has personally done. You have heard of the trust deed that he executed last spring. It was recognized that, while it contained all the essential features, it was not complete and that it needed to be amplified; and a new, or rather a supplementary, trust deed has recently been executed, which makes clear some of the hazy points in the first one and particularly sets forth in definite form the duties and responsibilities of the student body.

The school work at Deep Springs started about the middle of September under the direction of Dean Thornhill, but no provision had been made for someone to take the direction of the farm and all the outside activities. For this and other purposes a trustee's meeting was held in October, and Wallace Cook, who has had a great deal of experience at Deep Springs, resigned from the student body and undertook the work with the understanding that he was doing it for a year only and would return to his school work next year. It is too early yet to say much about the students, but apparently the selection was wise and the interest and spirit improves from year to year. In previous years there have been a number of visiting lecturers and that part of the work has proved so valuable that it is being emphasized to the extent of having a man from the outside for at least one week month.

After leaving Deep Springs, I started on an eastern trip, and hope before I return to Los Angeles to stop at every point where we have any considerable number of associates. At Chicago I saw only Horace Carbaugh who is in the bond business as he has been for some years. My next stop was at Poughkeepsie to visit with Nightingale, and the next was at New York where Pugsley, Dinkell, Munroe, Townsend, Lamb, Cota, Oscar Johnson, Bonnett, and myself had dinner together and a most enjoyable evening. Townsend is the only recent addition to the New York group, and he seems to be thoroughly enjoying his research work with the Brunswick people. F. J. Anderson, who commutes from New Canaan, Conn., will shortly move from 30 Church St. to 42nd St., thus reducing
his daily trip by about one-third. Oscar Johnson is working under Pugsley's direction, and is apparently the only one in the entire office who is not afraid to enter the latter's room when he is on a rampage. I was impressed with the passage of the years when I found that Pugsley's secretary, a very capable university-trained woman, refers to him as papa.

Sherlock Davis at Cambridge, if we can believe his own statements, has never been able to find any time for university work, yet will graduate from Harvard in January— one-half year ahead of his class. We all hope that he will avail himself of the invitation extended by the Association to spend the latter half of the year at Cornell. He intends to return to Harvard next year for the study of law. Simon Whitney is another one who is too busy with newspapers, debates, and other activities to devote time to his university career, yet will graduate in June after three years at Yale. Both Simon and Sherlock entered as freshmen without advance standing. Bill Whitney expects to secure his law degree at Yale in June, to study in Germany during the summer, and to enter a law office in New York in the fall. Bob Joyce, John Davenport, and Henry Hayes are apparently all doing well and in addition find ample time for interest outside of their routine class work. We had luncheon together at Dwight Hall and it has seldom been my good fortune to meet with five members of the Association who are as intellectually alive. Clyde Bailey at Washington is progressing with his law work and at the same time working, as he has been for some years, for the association of presidents of public utilities commissions. Paul Reynau at Philadelphia has recently taken up new work with the American Gas Co., and can be reached at that address or in care of the Engineers' Club. Gilbert Anderson is just completing a new automatic machine for the manufacture of linoleum.

From Ithaca, I am planning to go to Cleveland, Chicago, Casper, Salt Lake, Provo, and finally home just before Christmas. In January I shall undoubtedly again visit Deep Springs and from there, if you care to have it, will give you such information as I can about the people I see in the meantime.