TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER

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It may be of interest to those who did not attend the 1929 Telluride Convention at Deep Springs to know that special attention was there given to the problem of the News Letter, and a new policy decided upon for the coming year. That it is possible for a Convention to enunciate a new policy of any sort may seem incredible to some. Year after year, they have watched each successive Convention begin just where the previous one began, and progress just as far as the previous one progressed, regardless of whether the problem before it was that of the Chancellorship, or of investment, or of any other aspect of our Association life. Yet the seemingly impossible has happened, even tho only in connection with one of the minor problems before us, and even though it required a full four years for the Association to arrive at its present momentous decision. The 1925 Convention ordained that the News Letter should be printed, and for four years the Association watched the printed News Letter limp along with insufficient funds and half-hearted support, saw only two issues published the first year, two the second (overdrawing the account), none the third, and two the fourth (again overdrawing the account), before it decided that a change might be advisable.

Now the News Letter is to be mimeographed again, whether for better or for worse remains to be seen, and it is especially provided that at least six issues shall make their appearance during this coming year. And the general character of the News Letter is again to be informal, an informality consistent with the retrogression from the dignity of the printing press to the unpretentious illegibility of the mimeograph. The editor would be loath to see all attempts at serious discussion in the pages of the News Letter abandoned, and frankly regrets the action of Convention in decreeing that the function of the News Letter is not essentially "to keep the Association in session between Conventions." The editor hopes that some brave souls will be found who will venture to express opinions or make constructive comments and suggestions on Association affairs. Yet the primary purpose of the News Letter is now declared to be that of a glorified round-robin of personal news, an attempt to draw more close the bonds of personal friendship and mutual interests that should unite all the members and alumni of our Association. The purpose is a laudable one surely, provided that it is followed out with sincerity and enthusiasm. The success of the News Letter now depends far more than before upon the support given it in the way of contributions by its reputed friends. The Editor under the old regime could pound out articles on Association policies, regardless of how unimpressible they might be, but under the new regime he is totally unable to write letters on the activities of Tom, Dick or Harry, to describe with any conviction their births, marriages, or deaths, or to give such details of their daily lives as would truthfully come under the heading of "news." The Editor might perhaps invent details and sign the names of delinquent contributors thereto, but he is a small man, and shudders to think of the physical consequences to himself that might ensue. Whatever news or letters appear
must come from the members, alumni and close friends of the Association themselves, and they are most earnestly solicit-ed to justify the policy laid down by the past Convention.

In the realization that while purely personal and inti-mate communications might be most acceptable to those closely sympathetic with the Association, they might not be so read-ilv understood and appreciated by others, the circulation of the News Letter is being limited. The News Letter is to be essentially a family affair, and not a method of spreading the gospel of the Association. Let's make the most of it.

H. G. H.
TOBY McFADEN
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
Office of the Assistant to the Attorney General
WASHINGTON

May 24, 1939

My dear Henry:

Thanks for the latest number of your most interesting publication. If you have another edition this spring you may want to use this as filler. Otherwise it may possibly provide a starting point for discussion in the house. Fearing that the impending Convention will get no further toward a solution of our problems than other recent ones have, unless a definite plan of action is adopted, I am hoping that a tentative plan will be available at the outset.

However, I am reluctant to set down my own ideas. It has proved difficult in the past to convey ideas in writing to association members. In the first place, there is no opportunity for cross-examination to develop and explain various thoughts. Secondly, if one hopes to have his contribution read it must be brief, and brevity is not compatible with the complexity of the subject. And anyway the ideas I now hold are substantially the same as those embodied in a News Letter article which I submitted two or three years ago. In fact, so sure am I that no one but myself read the little gem, I could reprint it word for word and no one would know the difference.

To begin with, I believe a definite understanding should be had between Telluride Association and Deep Springs. Neither need be critical of the other, but each should know what to expect from the other. If Deep Springs is willing to co-operate with Telluride in some such definite plan as will be explained herein, that is the consummation devoutly to be wished. But if Deep Springs can give no definite commitment, Telluride must insist upon progressive action on its own behalf, devoting its full resources to develop its plan, but continuing in friendship and sympathy with the ranch.
As soon as possible under all the circumstances a new branch should be established. Agreed! This is mentioned here merely because we are attempting to show where the Chancellor may hope to dispose of students once he has found them.

(4) Among our friends, I am confident that those who sympathize with the Telluride idea will gladly co-operate with us in placing the beneficiaries of our fund. Many names occur to me, but I withhold mention of them because it might prove embarrassing to air their prospective philanthropy. But the Chancellor I visualize will find these arrangements reflective of our early life and comparatively easy to effect. For instance, suppose the Chancellor finds Mr. A, a young man of mechanical bent. It would be, I venture to say, a pleasantly simple task to find an engineer or industrialist who would take the lad as an apprentice, paying him a modest wage, and offering opportunity for supervised work and study. We would co-operate by providing a scholarship and the intellectual guidance of our Chancellor. Or suppose Mr. B to be interested in the law or Mr. C in banking, each could find attractive placement, all of them becoming candidates — in the field — of Telluride Association.

For fear of being unduly tedious — and not because I have exhausted the possibilities, I pass on.

Assured of an outlet for his wares, how shall the Chancellor collect them? By everlasting search. This fisher of men — or, if you will, this prospector for diamonds in the rough — will be one who can explain our aims to the best educators, who may, in turn, be expected to turn loose the flood of applicants. (Do you follow me through this cinematograph of metaphor?) It is my hope that the Chancellor's mail will demand the full service of a secretary whom we shall provide. As a result, we should be able to select the very best of applicants.

But, my charmingly inconsistent objector, is beginning to worry about the "big" man we have chosen. In getting him to aid our individualistic paradise are we not crushing him with dull routine? Fear not, my friends, the "big man" will have yet other things to do. He will have time for individual study and research in whatever field he chooses. Indeed this I count as important as his correspondence, for our association survives not on bread alone but on what we may call "the imponderables". Among these are two: tolerant sympathy and stimulous to achievement. Both of these I hope to find in our leader.

What else have we to offer? Well, there is the matter of compensation. I hope I am not alone in feeling that in order to attract the right man we should be willing to pay him $10,000.00 a year. But this is far from stating that we have a sinecure to have a friend.
Where, then, shall we find such a man? If there is one with all other qualifications plus a present knowledge of our association, let us by all means use him. But let us not forget that Dr. Farrand was an outsider and yet today there is no more loyal Cornellian than he. It does not seem to me a matter of prime importance where we find a Chancellor.

Now to be more specific about a plan of procedure for the convention, here is my suggestion:

1. Agree upon the general type of man to be sought.

2. Formulate a charter of his powers. In other words, come to an understanding in a general way as to his rights, duties, and privileges. This will include such items as salary, expenses, choice and placement of applicants, and supervision of education, keeping in mind that courses and instructors are arranged for students at our branches, while other students are privileged to choose these for themselves. A definite understanding with Deep Springs is also involved.

3. The Convention should agree upon a list of names anyone of which would be acceptable as Chancellor.

4. A committee should be authorized to proceed at once to interview the men named on the list and to make an offer to anyone of them.

5. It should be understood that when a Chancellor accepts the committee's offer he is to undertake his duties at once.

Regarding the list of candidates this should be done. The association members in Ithaca should talk with their friends on the faculty and elsewhere and compile such a list with brief biographies. University authorities in their search for various officials, such as Director of Admissions, are continually investigating men and their qualifications. I am sure that much of this information and experience is available to us. To start us rolling let me try to present a list of men, anyone of which should be acceptable to us. The rest is a matter of weight in the individuals. In fact I suggested a list two or three years ago, and of course I nominated:

(a) Dexter S. Kimball, and

(b) Alexander Keiklejohn.
Other possibilities that now occur to me are:

(c) Everett Lee Hunt, professor of public speaking at Swarthmore, formerly of Cornell, and an old friend of ours.

(d) Alex Drummond, professor at Cornell and former head master of Cascadilla School.

(e) Oscar T. Crosby of Warrenton, Va., one time Assistant Secretary of Treasury (under McAdoo), member of the Belgium Relief Fund with Hoover, member of the Cosmos Club of Washington, a retired business man whose hobby is farming, study and writing. Mr. Crosby is an accomplished linguist, now studying the Semitic languages. He is a southern gentleman of great charm with a wide international acquaintance.

(f) Wallace Notestein, who is known to you all.

(g) Walter Lippman, chief editorial writer of the New York World. If it is objected that Mr. Lippman would be an incongruous choice by a body so closely allied with the "power trust," this should not prejudice my complete list. After all, I have included Mr. Crosby whose fortune, such as it is, was accumulated while he was a public utility magnate.

(h) Bill Whitney, an intellectual who is also successful in business and professional life.

There is a list of eight. I am sure that after some investigation and reflection the Ithaca members can prepare a bigger and better one. And if some such plan as this is ready for discussion at the Convention, and acted upon, I feel confident that by next fall we shall have more nearly settled our problem than otherwise.

You may be sure I shall attend Convention if possible, but meanwhile I present this tedious discourse for your consideration. With all good wishes to everyone, I am,

Yours very truly,

Tom
ANOTHER CANDIDATE SUGGESTED

To the list of possible candidates for the office of Chancellor submitted by Mr. McFadden might well be added the name of Keith A. H. Murray. Mr. Murray was a graduate guest of Cornell Branch during the school year 1928-1929, having been recommended by the committee composed of Dean Kimball, Professor Burr, and Dean Thornhill in the following terms: "Mr. Murray, a Scot and the son of one of the four Lords Justices of Scotland, came to Cornell two years ago from the University of Edinburgh as one of the students selected for study in America by the Commonwealth Fund, devoting himself at Cornell to the study of agricultural economics; and we are assured by his teachers that he is one of the ablest and most promising men they have or ever have had. He is already well known and much liked by the members of our Cornell Branch."

During the year in which Mr. Murray was resident in Cornell Branch, and in the course of which he took his doctorate, he won the highest respect of the Telluride men associated with him both by his intellectual capacity and by his personal charm. On his side Mr. Murray developed a genuine admiration for the aims and purposes of Telluride Association, with which he found himself very much in sympathy. His interest has been manifested, among many other ways, in his putting in application for membership, and in his traveling out to Deep Springs at his own expense in order to be present, even though merely as a spectator, at the 1929 Convention. Mr. Murray is spending this present year in special work at Oxford University, but at the end of that time is planning to return again to the United States.

H. G. H.
May 15, 1929.

Mr. Henry G. Hayes
Editor News Letter
Telluride House
Ithaca, New York

Dear Mr. Editor:

Receipt of the News Letter to-day reminds me that I never answered your kind letter of some months ago. Really, I intended to, but it just slipped my mind. I have just now finished a pleasant hour reading your latest edition through from cover to cover. -- Let me hasten to say that I disagree with you concerning the usefulness of the News Letter. Think what a source of interest and information it is to isolated alumni like me. In the three years I have been in Louisville I have seen only two Telluride men - Tom McFadden, who came down here last year to stir up Cornell alumni, and Walter French, whom we've had the pleasure of seeing twice. If it were not for an occasional News Letter, I wouldn't know, for example, that Cap Kinney is a J. P., or that Scottie is married, or that Perc Clark has been arrested for circulating obscene (!) literature. Perc can take comfort from the fact that his circulation is bound to jump a hundred per cent.

Apparently, Mr. Editor, your book-reviewers aren't on the job; otherwise you would have at least a couple of pages about the latest volume of importance. The Profession of Engineering. Under separate cover I am inclosing a copy for the house library, with my compliments. Recommend it to your freshmen as an antidote to the insidious propaganda of the law school. Time was when engineers in Telluride House could provide a quorum at any branch meeting; but I presume Joe Nunn will go down in Telluride history as the last of the plumbers . . . Professor Jackson and I are working on another volume now a collection of readings for English classes in engineering colleges - which we expect to publish this coming winter.

The "three B's", as Professor Burr always so kindly refers to them, are all in splendid health. Every summer we talk of a trip back to Ithaca; but the fact that Speed Scientific School operates for four quarters every year, so far has prevented it.
Regards to Professor Burr, Bernt, and others at the House who may remember us, and my apologies to you, Mr. Editor, for being so dilatory.

Sincerely yours,

W. Paul Jones.
Dear Mr. Hayes:

I have chosen the School of Business Administration of the University of Michigan as the college best fitted for me to complete my course of study. Since it is a five year course, I must attend two more years in order to receive a degree of Master of Business Administration.

Although I was granted the Boardman Undergraduate Scholarship at Yale University, the courses given there did not seem of the type to best fit me for my work.

As you know, I am planning to become a Certified Public Accountant. Ordinarily four years of practical experience is required, but B. A. school graduates can qualify with only two years.

I will be living at an unusually nice house at 904 Oakland Avenue, Ann Arbor, Michigan. Should any members or friends of the Association wander into the wilds of Michigan I would consider it a great honor if they could visit me.

In regard to Telluride Association, I think that we should have more secondary branches as well as primary ones. I have so often heard the argument that we should concentrate our forces at Ithaca in order to get the maximum efficiency out of the living quarters there. Now we all know that Cornell University does not offer courses suited for all of us. Some of us go to Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Stanford, and other places. It has always been a wonder to me why small branches could not be established as it is provided in the constitution at these different places. If it would not be possible to secure rooms together, the members might meet frequently for lunch or dinner.

Yours sincerely,

Kirtland Harsch.
Telluride Association,
Ithaca, N. Y.

Dear Henry,

Perhaps your News Letter public would like to know what this neophyte has done since being initiated into the mysteries of Telluride Association membership at last convention. The shock was not great enough to seriously disturb the ordinary banalities of existence, so my experiences will not be trite as usual.

I came east in the manner inspired by the Pickwick-Yellowway-Greyhound. What was what those busses did not supply. But enough, and sleepless nights were included in the ticket. More important, I arrived in Ithaca with quite enough capital to keep the wolf away from the door of the summer. The Cornell team had assembled at Ithaca before my arrival, and we spent the next week getting in shape for the English meet. Then down to Princeton for a week training with their team and the combined Oxford-Cambridge team. We all lived at the Princeton Inn together and got well acquainted. I played my first golf while there, and am now a firm addict. The meet at Travers Island July 20 was satisfactory from a team standpoint, America winning by 9 first places to 3. Personally, I took third in the two-mile, in a race in which the first three men all broke the former record, Beaman of Cornell winning in 9.

The remainder of the summer was spent along Lake Ontario helping take a survey of fruit conditions in New York State for the college. Here, as elsewhere, the much talked about embattled farmer has plenty of troubles. President Hoover's Farm Board, however, cannot resurrect trees killed by bad seasons, and that is all that would help these New York growers.

I hear you are publishing great numbers of News Letters, so more anon.

Yours,

Sam Levering.
Dear Henry:

This summer saw me again in Southern California, where I worked all to steadily from the close of Convention until time to return to Cornell. The monotonous working-days were relieved by a single experience, which was by far the highlight of the whole two months. This was a trip up Mt. Wilson, the astronomical center of the world, and known to all astronomers as "the mountain".

You can better realize my delight in this trip when I tell you that for ten years I have ardently and ceaselessly longed for a chance to get inside the big domes and see the telescopes in use. I have planned to be an astronomer since early boyhood, and have continually read in books about the marvelous equipment and high quality of work of Mt. Wilson observatory. It was, then, with considerable anticipation that I, in the company of Professor Gibbs, started up Mt. Wilson, the mountain of my dreams.

The ascent, if it might be dignified with the name, was made without incident or accident in Professor Gibbs' car. As you may remember, the mountain rises abruptly from the valley in which Pasadena, Los Angeles, and other cities are located. At some places the road completely doubles back on itself, so that several "layers" of road could be seen both above and below us. It was good exercise to navigate a seven-passenger car over such hairpin turns.

During the first evening we visited the two telescopes, the 60-inch, open to visitors once a week, and the 100-inch, open only to a chosen few who have work to do. I can't see yet why I was admitted, for the only work I had was to keep from stepping off the top of the mountain in the total darkness. The 100-inch telescope completely awed and astounded me with its delicate hugeness and its absolute perfection of motion, for as it turned slowly on its axis, no sound or vibration of any kind could be heard or felt. Though it weighs fifteen tons, it is so delicately balanced that the slightest touch of the little finger can move it. I was allowed to scramble up a steel ladder, climb out on its framework, and look through the eye-piece at a star which was entirely invisible in an ordinary telescope. A photograph of this star was in process, the exposure-time being seventy-two hours, nine working nights. I imagine my first job as an astronomer will be to sit at the eye-piece of this giant, while a photograph is being taken, and keep the star-image motionless on the plate.

We finally made camp that night under a group of pines, where we could see through the branches the same stars, on
efforts and lives. It was a glorious incentive for wakefulness, but sleep soon came and was terminated only by the mosquitoes at sunrise. The valley was as beautiful in the morning haze as the heavens were at night. The entire valley-floor was submerged in a grayish-purple haze, with only the mountain peaks and the distant Catalina Islands raising their heads to greet the sun.

Daytime is work-time on Mt. Wilson, too, for here are located the two largest sun-towers in the world. As soon as the mists cleared away, we visited the 60-foot tower, where photographs and spectrographs of the sun are made, and a complete "sun-Diary" is kept. The 150-foot tower, however, was the structure which fascinated me almost as much as the 100-inch telescope dome itself. As you probably recall, its white, shining girders can be seen from almost any point in Southern California. We watched measurements being made of the sun's surface and general health in the underground laboratory at the foot of the tower, and then I asked permission to climb to the top. To my surprise, permission was granted, but I was told that a bucket would carry me aloft, the bucket being hoisted with a cable. The view from the top was magnificent, a splendid vista of the ranges of mountains in the "back-country" being afforded. On the top of this tower is placed an instrument called a coelostat, which is nothing more than a revolving mirror that reflects the sun's rays straight down the tower through the day. That had been my dream as a boy; to actually see this mirror. For I knew that I would have pretty thoroughly explored the observatory by the time I reached the top of the sun-tower. I scorned the bucket on the way down, for a 150-foot steel ladder means little to one who has worked on wooden oil derricks.

We returned to Pasadena that evening; Professor Gibbs with the pleasant feeling of having renewed an old acquaintance; myself, with the surety that here on this mountain lay the goal of my efforts, to be one of the men who search the Universe with these most-perfect of man-made tools.

Sincerely,

Robley C. Williams
I frequently have the goose-pimples of apprehension when I consider the responsibility imposed upon the Chancellor Committee. I have seen too many upsets and surprises in the small circle of the Association itself to place too much faith in my personal judgment of men and in my ability to tell how far the frog will become an observation of the tadpole. I have seen in the Association some ugly ducklings develop into swans, and I have seen some duck cygnets turn into mudhens. But the committee is of excellent men—more than I thought when we started with them—and our Committee huntsmanship is bound to be shot in a bulgy bag, even though swans and mudhens appear as familiar to us in the gray dawn of the opening of the season.

The Chancellor Committee last year interviewed and corresponded with over two hundred prospects for the Association and Deep Springs. Of these applicants, five were sent to Deep Springs. The others were notified in June that they were unsuccessful, and the Committee starts this autumn with none of the customary dangling applicants. On October 1st, there are thirty odd applicants for next year, and I estimate that we shall have considered by June between three and five hundred men. It is no easy task to interview these men and to collect the material on them for a consideration honest to both the Association and the applicants.

Our Telluride scholars enjoy privileges and advantages equal if not superior to those of a Rhodes scholar, and we are entitled to correspondingly good men. With this in mind, we approached the headmasters of numerous high-grade schools, and they introduced us to some magnificent fellows—and to some dumb-bells. One headmaster of a school with twelve hundred in the graduating class, after a long discussion of Deep Springs and the Association, said, "Your plan is something of which I have dreamed for twenty-five years, but we haven't a boy in this school of the well-rounded character and excellence you wish. We're turning out half-boys these days. We had one boy last year I could have recommended to you." At another school with a graduating class of eighty hundred, the headmaster guaranteed to keep both the Association and Deep Springs supplied with men; to prove it possible, he introduced me to nineteen men. After about a day of talk with these men, I found not a single one of the group to whom in my humble judgment, I should have given an application blank. On one trip, I interviewed fifty-six men recommended by headmasters of schools with approximately nine thousand in their graduating classes, and of the fifty-six, I judged two as first class and three as second class. Many others were good men but not adapted to our organization.
I invariably found headmasters and other educators interested in Deep Springs and the Association. Wherever possible and feasible, I made an effort to establish contacts which could be maintained from year to year because I feel that these people can greatly assist us in the selection of applicants. They do suggest good men. An illustration might interest the reader. One youth — he was not selected for Deep Springs — stood sixth scholastically in a class of seven hundred; he had won five letters in major sports and three letters in minor sports; he was editor of one magazine, sports editor of another, and editor-in-chief of the school annuals; he won three gold medals for proficiency in various forms of public address; he was an officer in the Debate, the Literary, and French, and the Dramatic Clubs; he wrote the Class Song and delivered the Class Oration; he wrote bad poetry and had it published; he did dozens of other things, and he failed to win the prize for Exemplary Conduct. This Irish duckling, in my opinion, has some swanlike attributes.

The Association members and the Alumni could materially assist the Chancellor Committee in its work. The Committee proposes this year to ask our scattered members to give preliminary interviews to prospects who may reside nearby. It is patently impossible for the small Chancellor Committee to cover the great territory from which we receive inquiries concerning our work. Anything that can be done will be of service to the Association and of assistance to the Committee. Many members and some of the Alumni may think their work interviewing men or suggesting names to the Committee unappreciated, but every suggestion has been followed up, even though letters of thanks have not been sent. Others may think their candidates not given due consideration by the Committee. The number of men we can take yearly is small. The five men selected last June came from over two hundred specially recommended scholars, the cream of thousands of high school students. Some of them are bound to be good. I always ask myself when I interview a man recommended by a headmaster, Alumnus, or Association member, "Does this man stand among the best ten I have interviewed?" If he does not, it seems to me useless to follow up his case.

— E. M. Johnson.
CORNELL BRANCH NOTES.

The residents of the Cornell Branch this year number exactly twenty men, a group to some extent smaller than was anticipated last June. This decrease of membership is due to the desertion of Joseph J. Nunn to the less restricted fields of education and instruction at Deep Springs. Those remaining are:

Prof. George L. Burr, who continues to give the House the inspiration of his friendship and sound advice.

Professor H. D. Smith is one of the two graduate guests of the Branch this year. He is Assistant Professor of Music as well as the University Organist. He is a member of Book and Bowl.

Willard W. Strahl, the other graduate guest, is assistant to Dr. Thilly in the Department of Philosophy. He is a graduate of the College of Wooster and at one time studied in Berlin on the T. R. Blackstone Fellowship in Greek.

Albert Arent, Rochester, New York, an undergraduate guest, is a Sophomore in the Arts College. He is President of the Liberal Club and an energetic competitor for a place on the editorial board of the "Cornell Daily Sun".

Julius F. Brauner, Arts 31, is one of the active Associate Editors of the "Cornell Daily Sun" and a member of "Book and Bowl". He is a member of the cabinet of Cornell United Religious Workers.

R. LaT. Cavanaugh, a Pre-Medical student, will graduate from the Arts College in 1930. He expects to take his M. D. in 1934.

Duane J. Carnes, a graduate of Pomona, entered the Cornell Law School this fall as a Freshman, expecting to take his degree in three years.

Lee G. Davy, Arts 31, and Captain in the R. O. T. C., is not only Treasurer of the Branch but Treasurer of the Officers Club as well.

Robert T. Falconer, J. E. 30, serves this year as Vice-President of the Branch.

Henry G. Hayes holds not only the lofty post of Editor of the News Letter but the office of President of the Branch as well. He will graduate from the Law School in 1930. He is a member of Book and Bowl.

William C. Layton is proudly flaunting his Freshman cap in the face of those who were so unfortunate as to enter with advanced credits. He is entering a Pre-Medical course in the Arts College. In Branch life, he is Assistant-Treasurer.
Samuel R. Levering is a Senior in the College of Agriculture this year. He is the President of Helios, the honorary scholastic society of the College of Agriculture, Chairman of the Cornell College of Arts and Sciences in February, after which he goes to England to study in the London School of Political Science.

Robert D. Richtmayer, an undergraduate guest and a native of Ithaca, is at present technically a sophomore but plans to complete his work and graduate in 1931. His avocation is music. He is a member of the band, the orchestra and various musical clubs.

H. Campbell Scarlett, Columbus, Ohio, entered the Arts College this fall with a year and a half advanced standing. He is Secretary of the Branch.

Morgan Sibbett, Provo, Utah, is another proud Possessor of a Freshman cap. He is a student in the Arts College, planning to take the six years Arts-Engineering Course. He holds the post of "Cat-Putter".

Walker Voris, is a Sophomore in the Arts College, working for the degree of B. Chem.

John A. Whittle, a student of Industrial Engineering, will graduate in June. He is Chairman of the Property Committee.

Robley C. Williams is an expert to take his Ph. D. in Astronomy. He is at present assistant in the Department of Physics, and instructor in the Cascadilla School in Ithaca. He broad - jumps the track team. In the Branch he heads the Public Speaking Club.

G. H. Yarrow owes allegiance to no class, being neither Freshman, Sophomore, Junior nor Senior. He expects, however, to graduate in 1931, having now 52 hours toward that goal. Last semester he ranked first in the Freshman class. He is chairman of the Audit Committee.