TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER
April, 1930

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It seems, then, that a new idea always first flares up in the mind of an individual; and that, as the light spreads, the new idea flares up in the minds of the mass, the demos. It seems that just as a "seed" starts with one member of society and then is "caught" by other members, so a progressive idea starts in one member of a democracy and then is caught by other members. It seems that the first step in advance is always taken by a single individual, and that then the other members of the group, the democracy, are able to make the same advance; so they fall in line and keep step. It seems that the term of any forward movement, the seed of any reform, originates in the individual; and that the mass of the democracy acts as a "culture", as a fertile soil in which the seed grows, spreads, increases, and bear fruit.

Telluride Association is a democracy. In order that it may flourish and bear fruit it must have leaders, individuals, who can originate new ideas. These new ideas never flare up, first and all at once, in the mass; they always flare up first in the mind of a leader. The group, then, if it is a real democracy, and progressive, must have leaders. Telluride Association must have individuals who can originate ideas and lead the way, within its own group if it is to produce leaders for the world. The danger of a democracy, on the one hand, is that it will reduce all to a dead level; that, like a certain European nation, it will too often refuse to honor the men who could give it new life; and, on the other hand, the danger of a democracy is that it will not, in the mass, furnish a rich soil for the new seed; that it will not carefully sift, without prejudice receive, and thoroughly rationalize the new idea of its individual leader. The Individual and the Democracy, each, must perform its part.

E. A. Thornhill

My dear Hayes:

Having had occasion to write the following in personal correspondence, in view of the call for contributions from alumni, it occurs to me that you might care to use it for filler in the News Letter. I am not seeking credit (or perhaps discredit) as its author, therefore please feel free to use it or not in any manner you find convenient.

"Replying to your recent letter, my reaction is that you should put in your application for membership in the Association. Your remark that you "feel an attachment to the principles and ideals around which the institution is built and want some share in the
attempt to carry the organization forward", tells that the Association needs you even though you, economically, may not need the Association. The founder's purpose in providing endowment was to free both institution and applicant from economic consideration in determining membership, not to feature that consideration. The Association needs more members of your situation and viewpoint. As you remark, undoubtedly Elmer Johnson's theory is right that the Association has every right to consider only first class men, but it also has the "right", as L. L. might say, to be consistent in its relative appraisal. "First class" is not very definitive. As a specification in actual use, it is as diverse as the notions and temperaments of those who use it. Membership in the Association is not only to be earned according to its particular standard of value, but even then is to be acquired only through the exigencies of popular vote, a most uncertain factor. L. L. felt that the use of curricular advancement as the "yard stick" of individual merit fixed intellectual agility rather than qualities of character as the accepted standard of value. Such standard is contrary alike to the intent and the constitutional provision of the Association. It obtains, undoubtedly, because of the lack of any yard stick suitable for the measurement of the other value. In this respect, the Association is in the fix of the London conference during its early stages -- inability to agree upon a yard stick for the relative measurement of armaments. The conference, however, finally solved its problem. Why should not the Association solve this? The answer probably lies in its non-unity and inertia. Those are chronic ailments of democracies, in this case to be cured only by gradual growth in vision and courage.

"Thus you are up against an unspecified requirement and an arbitrary decision. However, little stigma attaches to either outcome. Records show many deferred out few refused, indicating more concern to preserve than to exercise prerogative. Put in your application regardless of the outcome, and don't be thin-skinned about acceptance. Aggressiveness seems to be a characteristic highly valued while modesty is apt to be misinterpreted as timidity, apparently a major vice in its category."

Sincerely,

P.N.

- E. A. LOWE -
Corpus Christi
Oxford, England,
February 15, 1930

Dear Mr. Editor:

I must send you my thanks for your kindness in keeping me on your mailing list. It is a great pleasure to hear of the doings of members of your Association, and many of the names are still familiar to me. I am frankly proud of the honor you do me in listing me among the "Friends of the Association". I hope there is
no danger of my losing my place because of my long absence from Ithaca. If I am running the slightest risk, please let me know, and I shall engage passage on the first cattle boat that sails for your side during the Long Vacation.

Having had a card from Professor Burr in the last fortnight, I can see that he is back with you; and I can feel sure that all is well with the Telluride House. I wish you would consider the feasibility of founding a Telluride Hostel at Oxford. I should apply at once for the position of Tutor, Dean, or Provost, whichever post your Council thinks you fitted for. This is a suggestion, not a motion. I hope, please continue to send me the Telluride News Letter.

Sincerely yours,

E. A. Lowe

Dear Henry:

A short time ago, Duane J. Barnes published in the News Letter an article entitled "Telluride from the View-point of a Social Idealist". The title for this article might similarly be "Telluride House from the View-point of one for whom the chief attraction in life is the coloring-matter in it, rather than its structure, moral or otherwise." The word "color" as I use it has a particular connotation. I have a passion for the things which appeal to me, on the one hand, and an unreasonable aversion, on the other hand, to all things in which the cola utilitarian, ethical, or moral aspect, for example, are prominent. The worthless, non-utilitarian, non-ethical, non-moral, etc. but frequently powerfully fascinating side of the things I like is this color.

In answer to the question "Are the personal contacts which a member of the House makes with his fellow students in the House one of the important benefits which he derives from his presence here?" one might be at first inclined to say no, that they must be of secondary importance, as he could make contacts with fellow students in a boarding house, in the Willara Straight pool-room, or at "Jud's Place". An opposite view is also possible. The circumstances of friendship in the House are quite unique, and it may be remembered in this sheet without an air either of bragging or of advertising, that the members in the House are after all not just random students, chosen on rushing, for example, but really quite a selected group, chosen for various qualities, which among other things, I believe, make these contacts particularly valuable.

One thing to be considered is the influence of these contacts on what the individual gets out of college. As one little instance in my own case, I have been taking chemistry this year for
the first time, and have been getting much more out of the courses than I would have otherwise, because of the help and inspiration I have received from a chemist in the House. But the effects of these contacts are not limited to mere aid in gaining knowledge; they do much more for the man - they furnish COLOR for his life - color which, if he is the right kind of an individual, will be outwardly apparent in him to others, and which he will be able to give to the world. Some people will say they develop and expand his personality, and they mean by that just what I am trying to say, provided they do not mean too much by "personality".

I would not be construed as meaning that this is the only thing, or even necessarily one of the most important things with which I have been impressed as a result of some twenty weeks contact with the Branch. It is one which has interested me, however, and I have gradually come (in those twenty short weeks) to value more and more this aspect of Branch life.

Very sincerely yours,

Robert D. Richtmeyer

-CABOT COVILLE-

Enroute from Seattle to Yokohama, Feb. 3, 1930

My dear Henry:

Your letter to me outlining this year's policy of the News Letter and asking for some news of me was forwarded from Japan back to the United States. Reading it in Washington I was startled to find you ask how the world lives on our side of the globe. It was difficult for me to recall just how the Japanese do live.

Our two years of study of Japanese terminated in late August. In early September we sailed for the United States for our first leave since going out to Japan in 1927. Lillian and I naturally were openly enthusiastic; Grosvenor, contemplating with the maturity of almost a year, no doubt was mildly curious to see the United States for the first time.

From then until now our chief occupation has been to fill up an all too short vacation with many more things than could possibly go into the period. From San Francisco we proceeded across the continent to Nova Scotia, visiting on the way; thence to New Hampshire and Massachusetts for a short time, and finally to Washington. Thereafter trips to New York, Amherst, and Ithaca occupied part of our efforts. It was unfortunate that the Ithaca trip had to be during the Christmas holidays; on that account we were forced to forego the pleasure of seeing most of you there.
The vacation has been good as an opportunity for us to orient ourselves once more in the United States - if indeed it is possible to orient oneself in the accident. We had the good fortune to observe the country during a panic, and that is a rare privilege. We could do something toward catching up on books. In the baggage room now we have a trunk full of them, including the recent Britannica. One clarification of ideas that came out of the vacation is my plan to write a biography of Prince Ito. Perhaps you know that he is the individual who best personifies the reconstruction of Japan during the era immediately following the opening of the country. My chief task in the matter of style will be to dispel the sense of unreality about Japan which the reader will already have. A knowledge of the language soon works to dissolve one's ideas of the mystic and the unfathomable in the Japanese, and at the same time makes them more likeable.

These last years have also precipitated thoughts of mine regarding the work of the Telluride Association. Its function seems to me increasingly clear; and no focal point stands out more clearly than that the control should be actively exercised by the active membership. It is a source of real annoyance to me that my name continues to stand on the list. There could be no more ironic negative to the principle which I have a dozen times advocated on the convention floor. I am told that resignations generally meet with refusal, followed the next year by aorupt ousting. I should prefer that my membership be declared vacant at the convention in June without the twelve months grace. It is evident enough that the constitutional provision should work automatically when a member ceases to be primarily a student. Furthermore there is no prospect of my attending a convention for several years.

The shores of Japan are already within a thousand miles. Each day finds us more and more enthusiastic for the work that lies just ahead. Until now we have occupied ourselves with study alone; now begins the first office assignment. We go to the consulate in Kobe. Along with the official duties goes a life in Japan which we have found most pleasing. And I confess the Prince Ito study is a great attraction.

I hope that on our next vacation we shall see more of the Association. The time slipped by too quickly for the things we had to do on this trip.

Ever sincerely,

Cecot Coville

Address: The American Consulate,
Kobe, Japan.

- ROBERT P. JOYCE -
American Consular Service
Shanghai, China
March 7, 1930

Dear Henry:

Your letter arrived this morning. It took three months
to make the trip - an unconscionable long time, - long enough for a revolution or for a French Army to walk home from Moscow to Paris.

It is difficult for me to know what to write about. I am not allowed to correspond "in regard to the public affairs of any foreign government with any private person, newspaper, or other periodical, or otherwise than with the proper officers of the United States." (See Revised Consular Regulations, Article XXIV, Paragraph 436). Is the News Letter a periodical? Henry, I do not find it in my heart to make any comments on the periodicity of your baby. It has reached me regularly, for which permit me to thank you. But, with your permission, in order for me to solidify my status as one with a Scholarly Purpose, I will allow myself a few informative remarks concerning China and Shanghai.

China is a large country situated in the east of Asia. It is surrounded on all sides except that side which faces on the sea, by Russians, who catch fishers, eat zakuska and bartch, and have practically no respect for private property - or East Indians, who have a greater respect for private property, and who, the newspapers say, are striving for union or better status within the British Empire. China is not populated by something over four hundred million souls who hold great respect for the Moral Order of the Universe.

Shanghai is a city of some three million persons. It has many cabarets in which for the reasonable sum of 15¢ one has the inestimable privilege of dancing with members of the slavish nobility. If one goes about it with a certain degree of finesse one can persuade them to accept a box of chocolates at $8.00 or a sweet fizzy liquid that come from a bottle unmistakably marked "champagne". A bottle of this fluid can be purchased for $7.00; if one considers the happiness one is dispensing, a reasonable price.

As you may know, Henry, I left Washington for Cathay in November of 1888. I came prepared to negotiate mutually helpful treaties of commerce and navigation. I was ready to lend a sympathetic ear to the difficulties of the Chinese people. I had a mourning coat and a plug hat in my boxes. I had fawn spats. I knew the names of the Emperors of the T'ang Dynasty. I arrived on the Bund prepared to start a new era. Will you believe it, a rubber stamp was thrust into my hand and, instead of affixing my name on instruments over the Great Seal of the United States, I have for fifteen months been scrawling it on "Form No. 257 Consular Application for a Visa."

I hope to come back to the old country in about a year and a half, perhaps in time for the Association Convention in June of 1931. Meanwhile I shall carry on here as Chief of the Passport and Visa Department of the Shanghai Consulate General. This summer I plan to make a trip up through the Yangtze Gorges, 1700 miles up the Yangtze River from Shanghai.

Yours,

Robert P. Joyce
Dear Henry:

I had meant to write to you in time for the March issue of the News Letter, but sundry reasons, including an unusual pressure of work, have made me put it off. I was about to start my letter to you today, when the arrival of the News Letter gave me an additional stimulus to make up for my delinquency. Before going on with this letter, I must say what a genuinely interesting periodical the News Letter has become in your hands; its arrival is an event to be looked forward to. Your energetic editorial policy has brought it’s reward in the number of contributions in the current issue. Especially to be commended is the thoroughness and vigor with which the Branch Notes and Notes & Clippings have been handled. For me the News Letter is fulfilling its function better than it ever has, and I trust that your successors will uphold the standards which you have maintained.

While I am ashamed to confess that I have devoted very little thought to the problems of the Association this winter, I feel that I should add a few words to the discussions on the Chancellorship problem. Your editorial in the current News Letter has stimulated my support of the view that the Chancellor should come from within the ranks of the Association. I think that the need for this became evident as soon as we attempted to isolate a suitable man outside the organization; but the opinion has only been given real expression during the past year. Even with better methods for organized search, we should hardly be able to find the ideal man for the position. And even should such a man achieve a thorough understanding of the Association and its aims, his sympathy and enthusiasm would be difficult to secure. Deep Springs and the Association have their faults, some of which are more serious to outsiders than to ourselves, and the existence of these would increase the difficulty of arousing whole-hearted support in a Chancellor. I have been rather startled by the ease with which certain people I have talked with have found serious flaws in Mr. Nunn’s scheme. I do not say that blindness of these will help us, but I say that a Chancellor from within the Association might attack the problems which are presented with far better understanding than another. For the purpose of crystallizing opinion, I approve of your proposing definite names to be considered by the coming Convention. I do not know Mr. Murray well, but I have always admired the energy and loyalty which Mr. Johnson has brought to his duties as Assistant Secretary of the Association and as a member of the Chancellor Committee.

There is not a great deal to report in the way of personal news from this vicinity. Jim Mansfield had lunch with my father and myself last Saturday, and reported for the rest of the family. I am going over to the Medical School tomorrow evening for dinner with Jim and Bob Airl; Bob spends most of his time in the many hospitals of Boston and is hard to see. As for myself, I am finding the second term of this year’s course at the Business School stiffer than the first, although, in honesty, I still doubt if the demands here are as uniformly heavy as in the Law School.
Dear Henry:

Having just read the current issue of the News Letter from cover to cover, I fell constrained, if not inspired, to make good my promise. It is a temptation not to turn this into a gossip column; to thank you for the addresses of several people I have been trying to locate, for the news of Mr. Biersach, Newell, Austin, Gerry, et al; and to congratulate Tomlinson, Harvey (Fall of Troy) Mansfield, etc., on their respective betrothals; - to say nothing of the roster of new fathers.

Also, my boy, although you may disagree with me, I think that the discussions of the Association's real problems will result in some action before long. I hesitate to dwell further on the Chancellor question, but it does appear that this is the first practical job before us right now, and these several expressions of opinion are already helping to simplify the task. As a result of them I have settled various things in my own mind regarding the man I will vote for. I do not mean that I have yet decided on a specific name, but I believe that a majority are agreed upon certain general essentials. The only new slant which I might suggest is this: I believe that characteristically we are aiming high, perhaps too high to reach a practical solution, and to get our man. I anticipate the ensuing tumult; but I incline to the view that half a Chancellor (for the present) is better than no Chancellor at all; and if I know my Telluride, the stronger the personality of the man we have under consideration, the harder will be the election.

For the information of any one who may be interested, I might say here that: I worked with the Toda Company of Rochester from graduation until about a year ago, most of which time was spent in traveling over Western Pennsylvania. I married Miss Louise Thomas (whose cousin John Whittle is privileged to be) in October, 1928 - Austin to the contrary notwithstanding - and settled here. Last month we had a little girl, who is not very beautiful right now, to be frank, but who may develop a personality and catch a T.A. man when she is older.

Sincerely,
Ted Jarrett

- CHARLIE SCHAFF -

Rochester, N.Y.
March 31, 1930
I went to work with the Bankers Trust Company in New York the first of last year, and since April, 1929 I have been representing the investment affiliate of that Company in Rochester. This vulgar parlance of the Collegian would class me as a Bond Salesman, but Telluridely I try to picture my job as more than that. Will Rogers and other wits who relied on this profession as the college man's blessing, for their waggery back in the early '30s are wrong as it applies to the job today. Eventually I may write something on the virtues of investment banking as a profession for Telluride men. Sid Walcott and Shike Davis are neighbors, in Buffalo, but not competitors - if you follow me. My plans for the future are to work right here until I feel that I have my feet on the ground in this work, and until the next opportunity presents itself.

Judge Whitman and myself comprise the resident local T.A. Chapter, and from time to time hold meetings over a steak. Since he still clings to that outworn virtue, modesty, I might as well tell you that he is making a real name for himself in his chosen field of Law. As many of your readers may know, he recently formed his own firm, which started off with several of the largest accounts in town.

May I also take this opportunity Henry to express to the boys my appreciation for their hospitality on my several recent visits to the House. While I am not sure that I like the unconscious frankness of one of your number writing in a previous News Letter ("...the successively better groups being gathered at Deep Springs and at Cornell Branch"), I want to congratulate you on the splendid group at the House this year. It seemed that there was a more genuine air of cooperation and friendship, as well as more evidence of worthwhile interests and capability, than in some former years. Incidentally my invitation is still open to any of you who many come to Rochester, or to "my larger audience" (If any are still with me at this point.)

Finally I am happy that barring some Act of God I am going to attend Convention this year, after my forced absence of the last two sessions. With better conscience, and best wishes, I am,

Very sincerely,

Charles H. Schaeff

- HERBIE REICH -

707 S. Birch St.
Urbana, Illinois

Dear Henry:

Ever since last fall I have been trying to find time to write you. This has proved to be an extremely busy year for me, however, and most of the time I have all I can do to take care of the things that have to be done from day to day. When I received your letter I thought I would answer it within a few days, but I see it is
just exactly a month since you wrote it. This letter will be anything but a literary masterpiece, and you are free to edit it in any manner you may see fit.

The members of the Association will probably be interested in knowing what I am doing and how I like my new work. So far I have been entirely satisfied with my position, and have enjoyed my work. This year I have been teaching mostly undergraduate work in order to become familiar with the undergraduate curriculum. I have two sections of senior Electrical Theory, totaling 36 men, and meeting five times a week. Much of this work is as new to me, or perhaps even newer, than to the students, and hence it has taken a great deal of preparation. My training in Physics has made it possible for me to understand the work readily but it is hard to foresee just what points will be brought up by the students, and I do not have the background of experience to carry me over the tight places. I have entire charge of Senior Seminar. This course has been very poorly handled during the past few years, a good part of the time having been spent in eraser-throwing and other similar sports. It has therefore been necessary to overcome the reputation which it has acquired. I have broken the class of seventy into four sections which meet once a week in a semi-formal manner. Each hour is divided between two students who talk from fifteen to twenty minutes each on subjects of current interest in engineering or scientific fields. After each talk a few minutes are available for general discussion. In many ways the Seminar talks are similar to the talks given in Telluride Public Speaking. With a few exceptions the men become very much interested in their subjects and consequently succeed in interesting their listeners. The students seem to like the course, and I am learning quite a bit myself. The benefits to be derived from such a course are obvious. It stimulates an interest in problems which are confronting the scientists and engineers today and which the successful engineering graduate will have to tackle during the next few years. It teaches the student how to make use of periodicals and books in obtaining a thorough knowledge of a particular branch of his field, and gives him experience in addressing engineering groups.

I have ten men in a course known as Special Topics. As I am handling this it is a cross between laboratory work and research. Some of these men are helping me in my own research. Others are working on Talking Movies, transmission of sound by light, various applications of photo-electric cells, oscillographs, and other interesting devices. Some of the apparatus which is developed in this work will be used in April in an Electrical Show which the boys put on. This course is proving to be very popular and most of the men become so interested in the work that they put in much more time than they are scheduled for.

I am also theoretically teaching a graduate course in Alternating Currents and Transients. As it has worked out, I have been so short of time that I have merely guided our two graduate students in some experimental work along these lines. So far I have had little time to do any of my own research, and I have been trying all winter to finish up a paper which I started before I left Ithaca. This semester I have some students helping me in some experimental
work on a new type of glow-discharge tubes so I may be able to get some results.

Next year Seminar will be the only undergraduate course which I will have. My job is to develop a graduate school of Electrical Engineering. I am hoping to get started next year on at least one advanced theoretical course for graduate students. The opportunities in this field of Engineering education seem to me to be very great at the present time. The commercial concerns are beginning to demand men with advanced degrees, and I think it very likely that the time will soon come when the engineering faculty of leading universities will consist largely of men with graduate degrees. Research will without doubt become an essential part of the work of engineering colleges that hope to maintain a reputation. There is a pretty close connection between Physics and advanced Electrical Engineering Theory and Research, and it is for this reason that the work appeals to me. My rank is Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, and I am on the Graduate Faculty. In research I expect to go on with the work on Glow-discharge tubes which I started at Cornell.

There seems to be a much closer relationship between the students and faculty here than at Cornell. I have gotten to know quite a few of my students very intimately, and enjoy my association with them. This intimacy outside of the class-room does not at all lower the respect which the students have for the faculty in the class-room.

We had expected to miss Ithaca very much when we came out here. As it has turned out, however, we have both been so busy that we have had little time to notice much difference. The arrival of family cares in the form of a six and a half pound boy has not increased our spare time. All of which brings me to a most important subject.

Bobbie, alias "Atom", boasts blue eyes and a medium shade of blond hair. Outside of the fact that he has my hair-line and double-jointed thumbs there is little resemblance to either side of the family. The blue eyes were an awful shock. He has been growing just like the proverbial weed, and although he was below normal weight when he made his debut he is now above average, weighing over twelve pounds. He spends most of his waking hours trying to tell us what he thinks about all the strange sights about him.

Perhaps you may be interested in knowing why I call him "Atom." In the first place, from the point of view of size this appellation is quite appropriate. Secondly, he is frequently in the excited state, and although I must admit that he doesn't emit light, he does emit some awful howls. The excitation potential seems to be of the order of four hours, and the time of recombination about two seconds. The ten outer electrons move in orbits hitherto unknown to scientists. His mean free path is at present rather small, being limited to the confines of his crib. I feel confident that future research and investigation will disclose collisions of
both the first and second kind. If he keeps on growing at his present rate he will soon be a molecule. Energy is absorbed in 5 ounce quanta, the resulting conversion into mass affording an indisputable proof of the Einstein theory.

I have been rather surprised to find out how few people actively engaged in the field of Electrical Engineering know anything about the pioneer work in power transmission, or the men who instituted this work. To me this early history is very fascinating and it seems as though the writing of a small book on this subject would be a task well worth undertaking. There are a number of Telluride men who could do this admirably.

I am planning to spend the summer in research. Although I will have my apparatus set up here and will be able to get anything I need in the way of equipment, I am going to try to make arrangements to do the work in the Physics laboratory at Cornell, which will make it possible for me to attend Convention. I will probably have to contend with the added complication of having to pay rent in both places. The last faculty meeting is on June 7th, which would give me ample time to get to Ithaca by June 16th.

I think I have covered the principle items of possible interest, and if you have successfully waded through to this point you will undoubtedly be pleased to note that you are approaching the end. Anne wishes to be remembered to all the Telluriders whom she knows. In closing let me congratulate you on the excellent manner in which you have gotten out the News Letter in the face of the usual handicaps. With best wishes to you and to the Association in general,

Sincerely,

"Herb" Reich

- RAYMOND G. MCKELVEY -

c/o American Express
11 Rue Scribe
Paris

Dear Henry:

No, I am not living in the Montparnasse section. One look at the crowd cupping at the Dome sent me straight back to this little bourgeois hotel.

There were blue skies and a warm spring-like sun to greet me on my first day off the boat. It was such a day as one who has never been here before expects all French days to be. It was so beautiful in fact that it made David and me hot for Paris, and as we surveyed our bags (nine) and considered the prospect of loading them on and off at Rouen we decided it was imperative to reach Paris at once.

The intensive cultivation of the soil, the intimate quality of the landscape, the low hills, the poplar trees, ...
the thatched roofs to the houses — it was all the French countryside as I had imagined it.

We reached Paris shortly after eleven. The station was rather confusing, but there were plenty of porters to tend to the luggage, and we were soon in a taxi and en route to the Hotel, I ecstatic at glimpsing as we whirled along, buildings and streets long known to me by name and picture. We settled down in a small hotel across from the Palais Royal, and therefor as you know near the Comedie Francaise, the National Library, and Notre Dame. As it is also within easy walking distance of the Opera, the Opera Comique, the Church of the Madeleine, the Place de la Concorde, and the principal boulevards, it is an excellent location.

Right off I went to the Folies Bergere. I was fearfully disappointed with the first forty-five minutes of the show. Sequentially I learned that no one expects to arrive at a revue in France until an hour after the performance has started, and sure enough, the show didn't really get under way until then. When it finally did get going it was swell. Two of the numbers George White had bought and incorporated into his Scandals for this year so I had already seen them. In one of these the curtain goes up on a jungle scene in which a mammoth primordial ape is holding a lovely nude show girl in his simian arms. He looks down at her with puzzled consternation as she goes through the difficult gyrations of an Adagio Dance, appearing for all the world to wonder whether this startling creature was the triumphal peak of the evolutionary scheme of the survival of the fittest, or merely the missing link. It was grand satire. The dancing chorus was imported from England, and there were a couple of sketches in English for the benefit of the Americans who are always in the house. I found disconcerting the frank way the girls looked over the audience to see who was going to take them out to supper. I love the long intermission when everyone goes out to eat and drink, promenade, and see and be seen.

I have been having an orgy of opera. Already I have heard Thais, Pelléas and Mélisande, Sigfried, Louise, Le Roi d'Yvetot, and Herodiade and I have tickets for Tristan and Isolde, Salome, Les Huguenots, and the Marriage of Figaro. It is a joy to have prima donnas who don't run to beef the way the opera ladies at the Metropolitan are prone to. It also doesn't diminish my pleasure to be able to have a decent seat for half the price of standing room at the Metropolitan. While performances will not rank as high here as at the Metropolitan, they are excellent, and the scenery, costumes, and staging is vastly better. As all opera is sung in French, I buy a libretto and can follow every word. Notwithstanding the general opinion opera librettos are the height of stupidity and best intelligences enhance the pleasure of a performance for me if I can follow the words. It is also being a grand help to me to learn the language.

I had an amusing time when I arrived for Sigfried. As usual I was wearing a suit instead of a vest. When I came into the lobby a regiment of those smart-looking attendants gathered, and after they had consulted hastily for five minutes, clanked their
swords menacingly, and pulled their moustachios innumerable times, the most elegant of them walked me to an obscure corner and made me remove the sweater and carry it over my arm. And mind you, I had a gallery seat.

I have been to only one party so far and that was at Ford Madox Ford's. We were all given absurd words and supposed to make up sonnets using them. Those of us not sonneteers acted as judges. Exactly life, isn't it, where those who can't do, act as critics? I heard several gay stories at the party. One was about Maurice Rostand dining out recently and being seated next some woman who had shot her husband. The woman wanted to know the name of Rostand's latest play and he was in great difficulty because it happened to be called L'Homme que j'ai tué!

I had tea the other afternoon with Sylvia Beach at her bookshop near the Odeon. Sylvia Beach is the woman who published ULYSSES. Her walls are covered with signed photographs of George Moore, Ernest Hemingway, George Arthill, Oscar Wilde, Frank Harris, Bernard Shaw, William Ellery Leonard, E. E. Cummings, and of course numerous ones of James Joyce. She has the best lending library I have seen.

Thought I was headed for trouble the other night when I found myself part of an angry crowd outside the Soviet legation. There's been the devil of a row here about the kidnapping of the head of the White Russians. Of course the blame is put on the Bolsheviks. That a foreigner under the protection of the French government could be spirited out of the country, has been fine propaganda for all the political elements hostile to the present French ministry. So there was a big demonstration staged in front of the Soviet embassy. Cavalry were called out to protect the embassy, and for awhile I wasn't sure but what the combination of mounted guards, narrow streets, and an excited mob might lead to violence. But the French seem to work off steam by gesticulating and screaming, so nothing more drastic than that happened.

Leon Daudet, the royalist who has just been pardoned by the government and allowed to return from exile, was the cause of another big demonstration I witnessed. It was weird to see all his supporters howling for a monarchical restoration in this day. All the episodes in the Folies Bergere recalling the pomp and circumstance of Napoleon were frantically cheered. Soldiers are everywhere. It seems pathetic to think of a nation's youths giving up two or three years of their lives — and the most vivid years at that, — to compulsory military training. There doesn't seem to be any protest about it. In one of the scenes of a play I saw the other night the judge asks the prisoner whether he had ever served a jail sentence. "Not exactly," replied the prisoner, "but I have served my military term." There was considerable laughter and applause from the audience. But the members of the audience were for the most part wealthy people, and the sons of the rich buy immunities from the military requirement.
I haven't braved the Louvre as yet. I am still reading up on the things to see. It is such a vast place that I hesitate to begin. I did spend a pleasant afternoon at Rodin's old home where there is a complete collection of his sculpture. The copies aren't as good though as many of those at the Metropolitan. But the house was a beautiful place and well worth seeing as an example of late 19th century architecture. As you probably know, it was Byron's house when he lived in Paris.

The French are mad about negroes. One sees them in all the swanky places. And my gawd but they are high hat. There were a group of South American negro millionaires traveling first class on the Ile de France. One sees them dancing with the French girls and going with French girls to the theatre and opera.

During the last fortnight I have been expecting any time of the day or night to hear a knock on my door (not from the sort of person you think). But it hasn't come yet. I seem to be the only person in France who has not been called upon to form a government.

Last Sunday I went to eleven o'clock mass at the Church of the Madeleine. It is my favorite Paris church thus far. There was some gorgeous music, but I was kept so busy digging up centimes for the numerous collections, that I didn't get a chance to hear it.

The study of French and the conversation go on apace. To him who hath idioms shall idioms be given.

Affectionately,

Raymond

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DEEP SPRINGS

Dear Henry:

Even before the your latest appeal, I was aware that Deep Springs is well represented in the recent issues of the News Letter. In the complete absence of news, and the equally complete absence of a talent for fiction, I think you and your readers have not missed a great deal. I suppose we might contribute to the controversy which are sometimes carried on in the News Letter, but here we are so cut off from the scene of action, if any, that the subjects seem to us unreal. This is partially because of a shortage of personal correspondence between Deep Springs and those outside. If my own experience may be taken as an indication, the art of letter-writing has languished as never before. Perhaps all efforts go into the News Letter.

Our work goes along smoothly enough for the most part; it has its ups and downs, but is, I believe, steadily gaining in effectiveness. Certainly the scope of the work is broader than ever
before, not only in the content of the formal courses, which we
still have, but also in the entire atmosphere of the place. There
is more real reading, along more varied lines; a larger appreciation
of many things which have hitherto held too small a place at Deep
Springs. As for the scholastic work, it is as good as formerly, if
not better, largely because of a better group of students. Also
some of them are taking fewer formal studies than would have been
permitted in the past. It has not been all gain, however; we have
lost something in earnestness, in intensity of application, possibly
in purpose.

An indication of the widening outlook of Deep Springs, and
a contribution to it in no small measure, was the visit of Professor
Joseph Pijoan for two weeks in January and February. Mr. Pijoan
is from Pomona College, where I believe he is a member of the history
department; his chief interest is art, as an expression of life and
as an aid to it. He is a Spaniard, and like all good Spaniards, now
in exile. He gave in a series of lectures what was nominally a
survey of the history of art, but what was really an examination of
certain ideas; their inception, development, and decay. "Studies
in Decadence" might have been an appropriate title for the series.
He could scarcely have had an audience more profoundly ignorant, nor
more intensely interested. The interest, apparently, was reciprocated
and he promised to pay us another visit later in the spring. We are
looking forward to the visit of an old friend, Mr. Erayne Williams,
who arrives at the end of this month.

The water supply is doubtful, as usual. There was no snow
at all before the first of the year, but one big storm and two small
ones since then have sufficiently improved the situation that there
ought to be drinking water at the ranch all summer. There should be
at least as much water as last year, which is little enough, and there
might be more, if this late snow doesn't melt too rapidly.

Best wishes to the News Letter, and to my friends at the

Isham Rally

- GEORGE SABINE -

Deep Springs,
March 13, 1930

Dear Henry:

In spite of your eloquent editorial pleas at last Con-
vention, I must confess that you owe this letter rather to the force
of Isham than my own spontaneous effort.

Isolated as we are in this valley, that which seems most
natural to discuss is the ranch. For this reason, perhaps, I should
avoid that subject. But it seems irresistible, so I shall concern
myself with my impressions of the ranch after ten months residence.

I scarcely suppose that I am stating anything new, when I
say that that side of the ranch which struck me most forcibly, and
which has continually brought itself to my attention as the unique feature of Deep Springs, is the isolation. One of the most natural results of such isolation, is that we wear very considerably on one another, and that we study our fellow students with a closeness and a devotion to detail that is well worthy of a detective. In itself, there is no particular harm in this. The trouble arises when various students discuss their fellows in what is more often than not a decidedly unfair way. One small quirk in an otherwise pleasant character is sufficient to bring about an untimely and unfortunate amount of criticism. The fact is, that in attempting to take the measure of our associates, we are considerately more apt to do it by reason of prejudice than by judicial fairness.

To those who have never been in a similar position, this attention to detail in character may sound like the most trivial juvenility. But nothing is more certain than that it occupies a considerable place in our minds, and it is by no means the least of the accomplishments of a student here if he can overcome this attitude.

On the other hand, this pooling of opinions need not have a bad effect. When I think back to the beginning of this year, and recall my impression of a few members of the student body, it scarcely seems conceivable that such progress can be made in six months as I look at them now. The majority of the student body hold essentially the same views on conduct and morals. Those who differ from this common mean are likely to be considered wrong, and therefore worthy subjects of reform. Quite frequently the result attained is good. In other cases it may bring about an unfortunate suppression of speech, although it is not fair to say that the student body attempts to drag anyone down to a dead level of thought.

By this heterogenous comment on the implications of our isolation, I by no means desire to be considered as disapproving of it. I should merely like to point out that there are two sides to the condition. In passing, it is interesting to note that liberalism seems to have a much firmer footing this year than in preceding years.

The actual attitude of the student body seems excellent now. There is apparently a full realization of the problems that confront the ranch, and a healthy desire to improve matters when it lies within their power. How much of this enthusiasm may turn out as a flash in the pan, and how much genuine, is difficult to say now, but present indications point to the likelihood of real progress this year.

Henry, I could probably continue in this vein for ten more pages. I might get down to individual cases, or I might destroy the faculty, but I shall spare your editorial patience.

Sincerely,

George Burr Sabine
Dear Henry:

At the beginning of this school year there was a lot of talk and a little contemplation about a new plan in operation at Deep Springs. In a letter to you sometime last fall Mr. Railey termed it a new philosophy, welcomed with enthusiasm and without organization. We all were certainly enthusiastic about it and I believe most of us felt that at last we had come into our own. We were to have complete freedom in our choice of courses and in the disposal of our time as regards scholastic work. It was a generous measure of responsibility, and we knew that, I think, but didn't realize what it meant. We expected that some time would be necessary for us to adjust ourselves, so if affairs didn't go as smoothly and satisfactorily as they might have, we weren't greatly surprised or concerned about it. Consequently quite a lot of our time went up in smoke. Our adjustment proved itself to be a reactionary one, and most of us settled down to a rather easy life which endured a large part of the fall quarter. The disposal of our time was of the most concern. Theoretically this entitled us to choose among any of the available activities, - study, contemplation, play, or just plain loafing, - on the basis of what would give us the most benefit or enjoyment. The great difficulty lay in that we didn't know what we wanted and used our time largely in experiment.

Since our Christmas vacation though I believe most of us have come down to earth and have found ourselves in varying degrees. Our reactionary oscillation has reached its limit and is settling back to a little more rationality; each fellow has made his own plans rather definitely and is endeavoring to carry them out. There has been quite a perceptible change for the better, but of course we have just loads and loads of room for further improvement. But what is most important of all, we have made the start, and I for one am full of hopes and expectations for the rest of the year.

The multiplicity of "we's" in this thing may lead you to conclude that this is the "sense of the body". Perhaps it is, but I have no way of ascertaining it - I am sure it is the way I feel toward it, but I can't vouch for the sentiments of any other members of the student body.

Sincerely,

Bob Sheridan.
Dear Henry:

Probably every one who reads this has witnessed or participated in public speaking programs carried on by Telluride Association or Deep Springs. Therefore I am assuming that a little news about public speaking this year at the ranch is not out of order.

We did not become revolutionary in this matter until some weeks after September 16, but continued with the plan of hearing about twenty three-minute talks every week. Then as something of an experiment a plan was tried which is not original but which is quite a new thing for Deep Springs, that of hearing ten six-minute speeches, the meeting being presided over by a chairman. This way we only speak once in every two weeks but make somewhat more elaborate attempts.

We have also started impromptu speaking. For this it was necessary to have a committee to choose subjects to be assigned in the meeting. It has performed this function twice so far with such success that the Student Body has delegated to them entire control of public speaking. Now, even after we have taken our seats in the assembly room, we are not certain but what we will be favored with a little slip of paper announcing a subject for an impromptu speech.

I believe I express my opinion when I say that we are entirely satisfied with the experiment. The longer talks are more conducive to thought and that is more interesting to the audience. The program is certainly more prevalent than last year, the possibility that a speech will contain some idea that the student wants to express is greater than it used to be, and this is a very important consideration.

From all indications Deep Springs will be well represented at Convention. I am looking forward very much to buying a slicker and seeing the bunch once more and I am not alone in this desire.

Sincerely,

Jack Burchard

Dear Henry:

Just how intelligent is the Deep Springs Student Body anyway? It was in an attempt to answer this question that a psychological test was taken by the members of the Student Body last fall. The aim of this particular test, which was the O'Rourke...
Classification test, Form L, was used to test rapidity and accuracy of thought.

The maximum possible score was 65, and the Student Body average was 53.7. The scores ranged from 73 to 35. A comparison of the Deep Springs scores to scores on the same test of the freshmen men of a certain college of high standing shows that all the Deep Springs scores ranged among the upper half of the scores of the other college, and that the upper third of the Deep Springs scores ranged among the upper seventeenth of those of the other college.

The question naturally arises as to how reliable this favorable report for the Student Body is, as checked by the actual accomplishments of the various members in scholastic and practical affairs. The coefficient of correlation of the test grades with recent scholastic marks is .595, as computed by Karl Pearson's formula. The probable error is .06, which means that the coefficient must be between .535 and .755. These results show a marked association, since the coefficient can range from −1 to 1. A coefficient of 1 shows perfect correlation, one of 0 shows no correlation, and a coefficient of −1 shows inverse correlation. The better scholars, therefore, received the better grades in the test. An inspection of the list of test grades shows, however, that those who are foremost in student body affairs received, roughly, grades close to the Student Body average, rather than the highest grades.

Whatever the reliability of this test may be, and whatever its results, it is a type of educational experiment which should be most welcome at Deep Springs.

Sincerely yours,

Wayne A. Bannister

CORNELL BRANCH NOTES

Since the last appearance of the News Letter, the Branch has been so fortunate as to entertain a goodly number of visiting lecturers. Among the guests during the month of March were Dr. Friedrich Schoenemann of the University of Berlin and Prof. W. F. O'gourn of the Department of Sociology of the University of Chicago. Tucker E. Smith came to speak before the Liberal Club upon the ever controversial subject of military training and, in decrying the general uselessness of R.O.T.O., rejoiced the hearts of the greater number of his hosts, with the important exception of Captain Davy, Captain J. W. R. Knight & Co. were our guests when the Captain gave his illustrated lecture upon the golden eagle. "& Co." was a magnificent golden eagle who ate raw beefsteak but otherwise treated hosts and hospitality with regal disdain. Dr. Ananda Coonaraswami of Colombo, Ceylon and the Boston Museum of Fine Arts was a very charming luncheon guest. Dr. Paul N. Douglas, Professor of Economics in the University of Chicago, Dr. A. M. Carr-Saunders, Mr. S.K. Ratcliffe, formerly of the London Daily News, and Prof. Alfred Zimmer of the Institute of International Cooperation of the League
of Nations were others who spent a day or more with us before the spring vacation. Mr. Louis Untermayer, poet, critic, anthologist, novelist and other things literary, made the Sunday dinner of March 16th a particularly notable one. Quickly upon the heels of the spring recess, in fact preceding the returning feet of a good percentage of Cornell students, came Mr. H. J. Foss, the English critic of music and, a few days later, Prof. J. Arthur Thompson, the famous scientist of the University of Aberdeen, well known as the author of the Outline of Science. Our most recent visitor has been Mr. Nicolai Sokoloff, whom we may call an old friend. He conducted the Cleveland Orchestra in two fine concerts here and the members of the Branch are hoping that next year they may again have the double pleasure of entertaining Mr. Sokoloff and of hearing his concerts.

Late in March, Colonel and Mrs. H. LaT. Cavenaugh paid a very welcome visit to the Branch and incidentally to their son, Bob. The threatened and promised visit of President Davis has been delayed but two other members of the Association were with us for a short time immediately after the vacation, Jim and Harvey Mansfield. Harvey departed this town in that much-to-be-respected mechanism, originally of the Franklin species, "Benny", which has three times carried Harvey's future brother-in-law, Mike Yarrow, and other Association men across this great continent. No word has yet been received of their respective fates. Hope diminishes with each day but, if either or both have survived, the News Letter will propose a motion to the June Convention, providing a pension for "Benny". When last seen, it appeared doubtful that "Benny" would have sufficient days remaining in which to enjoy a pension, but no more doubtful than has seemed for the last two years.

Those members of the Cornell faculty who have graced our board at various times during the last few weeks are; Mr. A. W. Laubengayer, Captain Gaston, Prof. Widgery, Prof. W. H. Burkholder, Prof. Liberty Hyde Bailey, Prof. and Mrs. S. N. Spring, Prof. W. Hurwitz, Prof. G. E. G. Catlin, Prof. and Mrs. J. R. Johnson, Mr. C. R. Cooley, Prof. and Mrs. Merritt, Prof. and Mrs. Bosworth, Prof. and Mrs. Faust, Prof. and Mrs. Lyon, Prof. L. C. Petry, Prof. H. D. Reed, Prof. and Mrs. Morris Bishop, Prof. and Mrs. Stone, and Prof. and Mrs. O'Leary.

To Prof. Harold Smith, graduate guest of the Branch, we are indebted for three very charming evenings of music. Most notable was the evening of Sunday, March 23rd, when the string quartet, composed of Messrs. Twala, Bissel, Marietta, and Tremen, with Prof. Smith himself at the piano, played for the members of the Branch and a few guests. Another evening was devoted exclusively to Branch talent, as represented by Prof. Smith, Robert Richtmyr, violin, and Duane Carnes, flute. Of particular note was the rendition of Prof. Smith and Mr. Carnes of the third movement of Parker Bailey's Sonata for Flute and Piano. On March 26th, when Prof. and Mrs. Faust were our guests for dinner, Mrs. Faust sang the group of German songs which she had recently presented at a concert in Willard Straight Hall. We found the songs very lovely and appreciated Mrs. Faust's graciousness. In arranging these evenings and in many other ways, Prof. Smith has done much toward keeping alive an interest in music among the members of the Branch.
The appointment of Mr. Willard Strahl, the other graduate guest of the Branch this year, to a position in the Department of Philosophy at Princeton has been hailed with approval by the Branch. The News Letter wishes here to express to him the congratulations which we have all offered him individually. Mr. Strahl recently indicated further details of the appointment in a private interview with a representative of the News Letter. He received the offer as a result of a brief visit to Princeton during the spring recess, when he conferred with the members of the Department and with President Hibben. Mr. Strahl accepted the position in preference to positions at the Universities of Oregon and Williamette, which were at the time under consideration. He will begin his duties as Instructor of Philosophy next September, when he will have completed his work for the Degree of Ph.D.

Although by rights not consigned to this page, there are two matters matrimonial of which note must here be taken, due to the absence of "Notes and Clippings" from this issue.

On March 21st, Miss Elizabeth Drew became the bride of Mr. Charles Tomlinson in the chapel of St. Bartholomew, New York City. Henry Hayes was present at the ceremony in the capacity of best man and among the ushers was Windsor Putnam. The bride and groom sailed for a honeymoon in England which will last until the first of May, when they plan to return to New York.

On April Fifth, Miss M. C. Williams of Rochester, New York announced the engagement of her niece, Miss Lulu Williams, to Dr. John Whittle.

In the two highly successful track meets with Yale and with Michigan, Levering and Williams added their share to Cornell's winning scores. Against Yale, Levering took second place in the two mile run and Williams captured first in the running broad jump. In the Michigan meet, which Cornell won for the first time since 1922, there were no broad jump events for Williams' starring but Levering carried off honors for the Branch by tying with two other Cornell men for first place in the two mile.

Another bit of distinguished Brass-ware which has recently made its appearance upon a local vest is the key of the Clef Club, the honorary Band Society, which has made its way to the center of Mr. Rightmyn's watch chain. However, claims that he was elected last year.
In the lines of By the way, we are glad to announce that Julius Branning was elected editor of the Cornell Daily Sun. After a long and able editorial competition which lasted from Christmas vacation to Easter, Mr. Branning was elected to this responsible position, in which he has always been keenly interested. It is now one of the privileges of his office to read those kind letters reporting corrections in punctuation, spelling, and subject matter which even the Sun receives. His activism as a journalist were further recognized when he was simultaneously elected member and President of Pi Delta Epsilon, and honorary journalistic society. He also finds time to act as a member of the Committee for the Spring Day Dance while Layton risks life, limb and usefulness as a lacrosse reporter in serving as a member of the Freshman Banquet Committee. His one refuge until after the event seems to be the Branch, whose one Sophomore, Mr. Arent, does not seem particularly class-conscious.

Albert Arent is no longer President of the Liberal Club. As the result of his own request, his name was not considered for reelection. That this is to be interpreted as the influence of the Branch leading Mr. Arent to the paths of respectability, we very much doubt.

ALUMNI AND ADDRESSES

The following names have been added to the membership list of the Telluride Association Alumni:

Oscar V. Johnson 165 Walnut St., Nutley, N.J.
E. D. Pugsley c/o American Telephone and Telegraph Co.,
15 Day Street, New York City
P. O. Reynen Eastern Electric Co., 50 Church St., New York City
Irvin L. Scott 117 West 11th Street, New York City
G. A. Worn c/o Bethlehem Steel Co., Cunard Bldg., New York

Change of Address

W. L. Cone Forsyth, Montana
John M. Newell School of Hygiene, John Hopkins University, Baltimore
W. W. Clark c/o Pacific Gas & Electric Co., San Francisco
A. A. Ross c/o Board of Underwriters, San Francisco
H. S. Garry c/o National City Bank, New York City

BRANCH NOTES - Cont'd! Mike Yarrow has been elected President of the C.U.R.W. as Sam Levering's successor. Mr. Yarrow received his new honor with dignity and reserve and, were we not acquainted with Mike's habitual calm, we might be puzzled by the lack of apparent elation. The C.U.R.W. has acted wisely in so recognizing Mr. Yarrow's work, especially as Editor of the Barnacle, nee C.U.R.W., and in entrusting to so sane a man the headship of its work in a not too responsive university.