

This number is almost half a month behind time, owing to the late date at which chapter letters were received. Number 7 will be out promptly by the 15th prox. It will contain a number of articles suggesting "Thoughts and Sentiments" and a review of "Fraternities in Southern Colleges." Reporters are requested to forward correspondence as early as possible.

Phi Delta Theta has a rather large representation in the University of California. Dr. F. H. Terrill, Va. *B.* '74; S. B. Christy, Cal. *A.* '74; A. Wendall Jackson, Cal. *A.* '74; and William Carey Jones, Cal. *A.* '75, are members of the faculty of that university.

The following chapters have not responded to our call for statistics:

Alpha Province: Maine *A.*, New York *I.*, New York *A.*, Pennsylvania *Z.* Pennsylvania *A.*'s list is not complete.

Beta Province: Virginia *B.*, Virginia *I.*, Virginia *A.*, Virginia *E.*, South Carolina *A.*

Gamma Province: Georgia *B.*, Texas *B.*, Tennessee *A.*, Tennessee *B.*

Delta Province: Ohio *B.*, Ohio *A.*, Ohio *E.* (incomplete).

Epsilon Province: Indiana *B.*, Indiana *I.*, Michigan *B.*

In Zeta and Eta provinces all the reporters have fulfilled our request—a promptness reflecting great credit on the reporters of those provinces.

New York *I.* and *A.* will have their report prepared for No. 7, and we trust that every chapter will do likewise. As we have pointed out, some very interesting figures can be compiled from full statistical information.

In looking over some old numbers of the SCROLL, we chanced to read again a chapter of brother Morrison's "Memorabilia." They are indeed interesting news and notes, and we need no excuse for reprinting them.

MEMORABILIA.

EVERY organization that is right and proper in its nature will be what the men who constitute it are. If they are brave, earnest, good men, their lives, their characters, themselves will be projected into, and give moral tone and life to the association, thus making it a better thing than its parchments would give us ground to expect. Of every true man's work, history will write,

"He builded wiser than he knew."

This truth is eminently illustrated in the history of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

THE FOUNDERS

were six in number. Their names are :

Robert Thompson Drake, Born in Clarke county, Ohio, March 6, 1822.
 Robert Morrison, Born in Greene county, Pa, March 15, 1822.
 Ardivan Walker Rodgers, Born in Miami county, Ohio, Oct. 20, 1824.
 Andrew Watts Rogers, Born in Highland county, O. Mar. 12, 1825.
 John McMillan Wilson, Born in Butler county, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1825.
 John Wolfe Lindley, Born in Knox county, Ohio, Aug. 20, 1826

Our Order was not a whim or fancy freak of children, for at the time of its organization these six men's ages ranged from 22 to 26 years each. Still further, they were all men of good digestion and sound physical constitution, hence little if anything morbid characterized their views. Is not "*mens sana*" generally found "*in corpore sana*?"

Their private lives were without reproach and above suspicion. Each one was connected with some church by a credible profession of his faith in Christ, though in their membership, three denominations were represented.

They were conscientious God-fearing men, and if so, there was no reason that they should fear man. [In all these statements, my indulgent brothers will please remember that I do not allude to myself, unless I say so by name. I happened to be, however, in good company, and in the work they accomplished I had a small share, so that a slight change in Virgil's verse will permit me to say : *Quorum pars parva fui.*]

Being amply illustrated by their subsequent years, it may be said emphatically they were brave men. They were not blusters, and of course not cowards. They were men of decided convictions. What they believed they adhered to, whether popular or otherwise. They did what they thought to be right, whether friends approved or frowned.

Drake was a modest, quiet sort of a man, of about six feet in height, and a very pleasant countenance. His face made him friends everywhere. Rodgers and Rogers were each more than six feet high, and were well proportioned. On account of their splendid appearance they were often called the *hoi Rogeroi*. They were as gentle, however, as they were strong and brave. Rodgers and Drake were probably the most deeply conscientious men of the six. Neither one was quick or brilliant, but their conscientiousness made them not only true men, but good scholars as well. One who knew Rodgers well, writes me recently : "He was a Christian through and through."

I can not soon forget an incident in Drake's college life. In 1849 the cholera was very fatal at Cincinnati. New Oxford is but 32 miles from that city, and the dreaded plague soon appeared in the village. Its first visitations were upon the students, but its strokes in the university were light ; no student died. Not so was it in the town or adjacent country. The cases were num-

erous, and of those attacked a large per cent. died. A panic ensued, so much so that it was almost impossible to secure nurses for the sick, or friends to bury the dead. Several of the students volunteered as nurses; among them was Drake. It fell to his lot one night to be at a farm house about a mile from town where eight in a family of nine persons were sick at the same time with the dread disease. It was his duty during that night to wait on a young man who had the terrible cramp badly, and only was prevented from vomiting and purging at the same moment by having his body covered over with mustard plasters. They, of course, made him uncomfortable, especially where he laid upon them, hence every few minutes all the night long he wished to be turned over, and, as he was very weak, this could only be done by Drake putting his face down close to the sufferer's face; then the poor fellow would reach his arms around Drake's neck and raise himself so that Drake could get his arms under and thus turn him over. Toward morning, when Drake had his arms under the sick man's body and had raised him so that his body was free from pressing upon the mustard, as it had been upon the bed, he said: "If it ain't asking too much of you, I feel so much easier in this position, I wish you would hold me a while as I am now." Cholera was then thought to be contagious—yet in that close proximity to the poisonous breath Drake kept his face and held the sick man for perhaps fifteen minutes. He was rewarded, however, in seeing the young man, while thus held up, fall asleep, and that proved to be the turning point of his disease. He soon got well. Said I not truly that Drake was a brave man?

I also recall an incident of another of our little band: In after years Col. Rogers, when leading his "fighting regiment" in a sharply contested battle, only illustrated on a larger field his fearlessness than he did while a student in college. One night he and a few others were in a fellow student's room. In the course of conversation, a young man of large size and great strength took occasion to make a harsh statement as to the character and conduct of a young lady who was an intimate friend of Rogers. Rogers quietly and quickly responded, "that is a mistake." The young man, whom I shall call C., sung back, "Rogers, you are a liar." Without waiting for a word more, and without saying a word, Rogers caught him, threw him on his back, and began to choke him. Men present, however, separated them before any serious damage was done. The next morning after prayers, when the students all had gone but three or four, Rogers was standing on a low platform just outside the north door of the chapel. Hearing some threats and curses we looked and saw C. close at hand flourishing a heavy cane, and declaring that he had come down from town—he was not a student then—"to whip that liar, Rogers," saying which he aimed

a blow at Rogers' head, Rogers caught the club, twisted it out of C.'s hand, threw it away, and before C. could reverse an open dirk knife that he had concealed in his sleeve, got a blow planted between the eyes that caused him to drop as quickly as ever did an ox with a bullet in his brain. Rogers did not touch him more, and poor C. laid some two or three minutes as limber as a fainting child. He was helped up 'ere long by a good Samaritan who led him off and poured whiskey in his wound and into his mouth; but though he went off threatening what he was going to do, I never heard of his calling Rogers a liar any more.

Lindley was a man of few words; rather below than above the medium size. He was an accurate scholar and had a full share of soberness and common sense. He was every way a good and useful man.

Wilson was short and very compactly built. He had a pleasant round face and a well developed brain. He was a quiet, patient thinker, a man of large and comprehensive views. He was a hearty hater of all shams and pretences, yet generous and charitable to those who differed with him. He cared more for reality than show and was less careful about his dress and appearance than perhaps was wise, hence a sobriquet that followed him was "Old Dad"; yet all respected and loved him in spite of that.

ROBERT MORRISON.

CORRECTIONS.

Mr. Jacobs, the author of the "Epitome," has called my attention to that portion of my review of his book in which I refer to the establishment of the Trinity chapter of Psi Upsilon, composed of members of the local society Beta Beta. He writes: "You will excuse me if I call your notice to a misapprehension about our Beta Beta chapter. All of the alumni were not adopted; many were dead, some were not wanted, some (a few) did not care to come in; and every single man was initiated just as the veriest freshman is."

Mr. Jacobs furthermore emphatically denies that the names of any deceased members of the local society have been added to Psi Upsilon's roll under the head of *post mortem* initiates, as published in another fraternity periodical. As I am anxious to avoid doing an injustice, I take pleasure in making this correction.

I am also indebted to Mr. Jacobs for the following information additional to that furnished in my review of fraternity catalogues:

"You do not mention the fact that Sigma Phi started the geographical index scheme, but attribute it to Psi Upsilon. Catalogues of Sigma Phi fifteen years back show this feature. The Beta Beta (local) catalogue of 1874 has it."

WALTER B. PALMER.