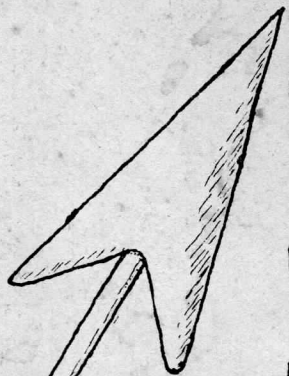


THE
ARROW



OF

ALPHA
KAPPA

EPSILON

February, 1927



The Arrow

of ALPHA KAPPA EPSILON

Volume I

Syracuse, N. Y., February, 1927.

No. 2

GOOD WORDS FROM BROTHER MURPHY

52 Clark St., Glen Ridge, N. J., Dec. 31, 1926.

Dear Brothers:

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

There is a bible story about a real estate agent who was dickering for one of two pieces of property for his own use, and couldn't make up his mind which of the two he wanted. It so happened that while he was in this state of indecision a violent storm broke and the value of real estate in that section was severely threatened. When the excitement was over they found that one of the two dwellings had yielded to the flood waters and was re-located down in the swamp at the foot of the hill. Our friend the agent then found the difference in the two buildings. Both of them were well built and well finished inside and out,—there seemed to be no choice, but now his choice had been made for him; one house was down in the swamp laying on its side, and the other was standing straight and proud on its pinnacle, strong and secure. The only difference in the two was in the foundation, one was built upon the sand, the other upon a rock. The building sites themselves were very similar, commanding very much the same views from adjacent hill tops, but one hill was a sand pile. The sites were not good or bad in themselves, but a sand pile doesn't make much of a foundation for a mansion, and yet we couldn't have much of a mansion without a handy sand pile.

Has it occurred to you that a fraternity might be like a plot of ground, or better still, a dwelling built thereon? Two organizations may be equally well represented on the hill and be apparently equal in many other respects, but when the test comes, it may be found that one is held together only by the successes and friendships of the present, whereas, thank God, the other is built upon the rugged and firm foundation of honest fellowship and love which cannot be carried away by the storms of the seasons. This has been and will be the big reason why Alpha Kappa Epsilon will grow to be the success that we never had the courage to plan for it before. The foundation has proven its worth, l'esprit de corp is a part of the organization, and is not something belonging to the individuals thereof. Brothers may come and go, and though they are richer for their coming, and the organization poorer by their leaving, they have, each one, contributed their bit, which is only the beginning of the help and inspiration that they can and will be to this organization of which we are so proud.

A high class residential section if not properly restricted will rapidly

decline and lose its dignity, and the homes, no matter how beautiful they are in themselves, will soon be next to worthless if a cheaper class of people are allowed to mix in and contaminate the atmosphere and surroundings. Just so—a national organization may represent the community—it may grow as rapidly as it chooses, but if they are not extremely careful of the newcomers, and do not put proper restrictions on the new type and style of dwellings that are erected, they will find that they are doomed to a sad and inglorious end. How like a national organization! How careful they must be that the splendid characteristics of a new group will be amplified, and that the less attractive elements will be unquestionably annihilated with time.

So, Brothers in Alpha Kappa Epsilon, active and less active, if it seems that things are going forward very slowly as regards our plan for nationalization, if it seems that we are wasting time, just remember that we have an organization and record of which we can be justly proud, that cannot be taken away, even by our present splendid graduating class. L'esprit de corps will grow and become richer with every contact, be it student with fraternity, or fraternity with student, a mutually profit sharing relation the value of which cannot be over estimated. Let us not be afraid to take time necessary to prove our worth and prove it without any question. If it were not that these national organizations were hard to get into, they would now be so bloated and soaked with cheap "guff" that we might then see a little justification in one of our more ambitious brother's suggestion for the nationalization of Alpha Kappa Epsilon as such. The very fact that the body we are petitioning is not easy to get into is its own recommendation, and if we are not willing to wait until they are sure that they want us, we do not merit their consideration. So, brothers, let us be content to busy ourselves with making ourselves worthy; the more conclusively we prove our worth, the greater will be the welcome extended to us. We have a great beginning, let us continue to build, carefully choosing the timber that we must depend upon to keep our superstructure worthy of the foundation laid for it, that the location and the plot of ground we have chosen be not in vain.

An organization that is most careful in choosing its "spare parts" and making its "replacements" is the organization that is justified in being proud of its WHOLE.

Earnestly and fraternally yours,

RALPH N. MURPHY.

Question: Who shot the deer?

Chorus (Lou, Ken and Don): We found it.

And that's that.

Oh, yes! There are five boxes of cigars due the active chapter. What, no smokes? BANG!

Change in Alumni Addresses

- L. P. Remington—Orchard Hill Gardens, Boston Post Road, Adamsdale, Mass.
 Capt. F. W. Race—4th Infantry, Fort Lawson, Washington.
 H. M. Rockow—229 North Springsbury Ave., York, Pa.
 M. B. Sales—111 Rigi Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
 F. A. Wilson—5 Uley Road, Scotia, N. Y.
 S. G. Lockrow—3 Johns St., Glens Falls, N. Y.
 L. H. Buhrmaster—15 Vine St., Scotia, N. Y.

News Bureau

MARRIAGES

Ted Wilson
 Chet VanGeisen
 Mark Sales
 Stan Tyler says that it won't be long now.

BIRTHS

Announce the arrival of a boy to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bey, '24.

Under the White Sheet

When Mark Twain was informed of his death he said, "This is indeed news to me and, I believe, grossly exaggerated." If there are any of the following brothers in like predicament we would like to hear their views on the matter.

W. J. Benedict	J. M. MacCrae	R. C. Long
Louis Carpenter	H. Rockow	C. J. Goergen
C. C. Huntley	H. Hatsell	P. J. Santora
W. F. Moyer		

Alumni in Good Standing

C. M. Bay	L. H. VanDusen	P. J. Mellor
C. R. Bye	C. J. VanGeisen	L. H. Buhrmaster
R. B. Curtiss	N. W. Buhrmaster	T. Petersen
J. N. Gibson	C. N. Carpenter	E. B. Vanderpool
H. P. Koepke	J. S. Edwards	H. J. VanDusen
R. N. Murphy	R. H. McMullin	M. Hopkins
J. W. Oberli	C. A. VanDewalker	D. C. Elliott
H. A. Shay	S. G. Lockrow	K. P. Drake
S. W. Tyler	J. Caulkins	

THE ARROW

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George A. Davis, '29

Caryl Adams, '28

Ralph Johnson, '30

Chas. H. Carpenter, '29

EDITORIAL**An Arrow Falls**

The second arrow, having been loosed from the bow, has at last come to rest in your hands. It is engraved with a message of good will; good will being the keynote of our order. Even as this is being written the boys are gathered about the fireplace, laughing, bantering and telling stories. In the cheery light of the fire you see good will stamped into their faces. Every word they speak vibrates with good will. The whole room is in a cozy warm atmosphere of good will that radiates the very essence of our brotherhood.

Our fraternity is growing in many ways, but the greatest and most positive growth is the ever increasing and ever deepening spirit of good will that permeates the entire house. Could we wish for growth of any finer nature? Absolutely no. Good will is the fundamental basis of all social enterprise. It is the spirit and vital force of all real brotherhoods wherein the members are banded together for the mutual benefit and helpfulness of all.

And a word in particular to you alumni. This finer spirit that grows within us and holds us closer together reaches out to you and embraces you. Even though you have left the homelike shelter of our fraternity house you are still one of us and so we have hurled this arrow into your arms, that you may read the message of good will that we want you to graft into your hearts.

MILTON S. BARNES.

Lost, strayed or stolen. If anyone knows of their whereabouts, please notify the active chapter.

Remington

Rase

Learned

Rochow

Staff

Hatsell

Poecking

Long, R. C.

Huntley

Sanatora

McCrea

Lawrence, W. H.

Moyer

Rice

Hall

Dudley, R. J.

"THOSE WHO HAVE PASSED ON"

Brother Barnes in his first editorial, hit the nail on the head! A lot of us are "brothers who have 'passed on'." But don't page the undertaker yet for we are not altogether dead, we have just passed into an intermediate state, into another world, and haven't yet a means of keeping in touch with our pasts. The "ARROW" is that medium, thanks to the actives. We are told that \$75.00 will give us three minutes' conversation by radio with England, but the value received is nothing compared with the \$.75 for which we can get a permanent connection with the actives who are doing their stuff back at 127. Alumni, it is for us who have grown lazy with our old age, to see that the ARROW of Alpha Kappa Epsilon does not fall short of its mark because of any lack of support from your quarter. Recognize your part, do it NOW by sending a check for three simolions to Brother Merry for your year's subscription to the ARROW. We had to "pass on," but don't let's PASS OUT. "ROG." MURPHY, '23.

I've heard a lot of people say:
 It's now the age of invention.
 I've been told to invent a verse,
 That is not my intention.
 There are inventions by the score,
 But there is one I'm working on
 Will win the hearts of multitudes
 And take the world by mighty storm.
 My new invention's nearly done—
 A drop-a-nickel slot machine.
 You stick your hands and face in,
 And lo! they come out wondrous clean.
"BEEF."

The Annual Meeting

The fourth annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alpha Kappa Epsilon Association, Inc., of Syracuse, N. Y., was called to order by President L. H. VanDusen at 9:20 A. M. at the Chapter House on November 14, 1926.

Thirteen members answered roll call.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolution 1—That the annual meeting of the members of this corporate association shall be held at the Chapter House of Alpha Kappa Epsilon in the City of Syracuse, New York, on the date of the Colgate game or on the following day, unless otherwise specified by the Board of Directors.

Resolution 2—That the Alumni in good standing at the time of publication of the "Arrow" shall receive a copy of the same, without cost, and that the corporation shall reimburse the active chapter in due time and form for the same.

BROTHER GIBSON'S WELCOME LETTER

Personally, I was very fortunate last year—meaning 1926. I had four trips to Syracuse and, of course, to the house. Two of the visits were in the spring while the other two were in the fall. The best outing of all was the week of the Colgate game, when I had a night early in the week, as well as the usual time for the game, dance, and other doings.

I had a better opportunity to look things over than did the greater number of our Alumni. I saw things at the house in their normal condition, as well as during the haste, rush, and excitement that always prevail during Colgate week. As a result, I have formed a few general conclusions regarding Alpha Kappa Epsilon which I would like to pass along to the rest of the gang.

In the first place, I want to compliment all those who have anything to do with the house and its operation this year. Really, fellows, the house is in better condition than it was when we took it over, which is saying a lot. A great deal of money has been spent on necessary repairs and improvements. The men in charge have been sufficiently far-sighted to know that extreme economy is often extravagance. They have spent their money wisely in permanent improvements.

The men in the house, the pledges, in fact all those connected with the fraternity seem to be of the standard held during the entire existence of the organization. You know what I mean—men we are glad to introduce to our mothers and sisters as brothers. I think that is one of the finest possible ways to measure up candidates.

My other conclusion is not so complimentary, although it is the main reason for this paper. I refer to the attitude of our alumni in regard to the active chapter, the house, and the Association. A fraternity is not merely a gang of fellows grouped together to have dances, bull sessions, and good times while in college. It is a group of intelligent men who have banded together because they all have common ideals, in order to help each other along by exchange of ideas. If this group disbands after completing a course of college training a great deal may have been accomplished. If, on the other hand, these same men have become imbued with the spirit of the organization they will strive to keep up the associations formed while in college. With that idea in mind Alpha Kappa Epsilon Association was formed and incorporated. We bought the house, so that when one of our men was within striking distance of Syracuse he could feel free to come and stay with the men at the house. Money is needed to keep up the payments on the house. The active chapter can keep up their end and do, but the Alumni who are asked for only ten dollars a year seem to be falling down on the job.

Up to the present time we have lacked means of communication with the alumni. The "Arrow" now has solved that problem. I received a great many

Christmas cards, but I was most pleased with the dozen or two which came from brothers in A. K. E. I must confess that I was not so good at getting cards out. The main reason was that my copy of the "Arrow" was lost in the mail. I had seen a copy at the house, but had no reference for addresses. I cite that merely as an example of what the paper can do. The men who received the "Arrow" sent cards because they knew where to send them. We must back the "Arrow" as the official paper of the organization. It is the duty of all of us. From now on we can get the paper free of charge as a reward for payment of Alumni dues. It seems too bad that such a move was necessary, but something was needed to make us come across. Fellows, we can't expect the active chapter to work their heads off if we show no interest.

One more thing and I will be through. In the spring issue there will be a list of men who will be graduating this year, also a list of men who would like employment for the summer. A good many of us are in positions where we might run across an opportunity to place a man for the summer. Let's all get busy. Other things being equal, we should try to place an A. K. E. man before anybody else. An effective Alumni body can do a great deal toward helping the boys secure jobs. I think that suggestion is worth a thought at least.

Men, we have an opportunity to place Alpha Kappa Epsilon at the top of the ladder. We can do it only by hitting the ball hard, keeping our eyes and ears open, passing along suggestions, and relieving the officers of some of their financial worries. Do we accept the challenge?

J. N. "GIBBY" GIBSON.

DETERMINATION PLUS COOPERATION

As a charter member of Alpha Kappa Epsilon, it has given me great pleasure to watch her continued progress since the very start. Her present position is a source of pride to every loyal alumnus. Brothers, the Alpha Kappa Epsilon of today is not the result of luck, but it is the result of hard work and cooperation throughout every year.

Some of you Brothers have not had the good fortune to observe the active chapter this year. What do we notice? Yes, Brothers, there are new rugs, new curtains, new wall paper, newly painted woodwork, refinished floors, and lastly, but more important than all of the above, a fine bunch of pledges. All of this one may note at a glance, but inside the chapter itself there is that same dogged determination to leave the chapter better at the end of the year than it was at the beginning. This determination each year has been a mighty factor in raising the chapter to her present condition.

Please do not get the idea that the new interior decorations were pur-

chased from a large surplus in the treasury. Such was not the case at all, as there was none. Here is the secret. Brother Elliott and his trusty lieutenants saw the need of the improvements, so special meetings were called. Budgets were made up, which showed that the expenditures could be made if every man paid in what he owed. They paid! This made everyone look at the improvements with personal interest, as they knew that they were doing their share. Thus cooperation to the fullest extent was achieved.

The fact that the men in the active chapter paid should shame the alumni. Yes, the fellows in the active chapter, with no incomes, met the issue squarely, while our wage earning and prosperous alumni seem to think that "George should do it." It is really tragic to see how some of our alumni sink from the heights of prosperity to the depths of poverty when asked to pay their alumni debts.

The lack of interest and cooperation on the part of you alumni has always been laid to the fact that you were not kept in close enough touch with the active chapter. The excuse no longer exists as the "Arrow" was sent you. Surely you read it. Many have already written in stating that they were already looking forward to the next issue, but everybody forgot to pay for the first issue. What is the matter? Conditions seem inexcusable. Please do not think that I am personal. I am only writing on general conditions as they are. You must admit that these conditions do exist.

The outlook may look dark, but if you will only show that same determination and cooperation that you showed in the active chapter, everything will be fine. First of all, pay for your "Arrow." I suspect that if we don't pay for them, there won't be any more to pay for. Surely you will not stop the publication of this wonderful little news magazine, just for the sake of seventy-five cents, for the "Arrow." How about your alumni dues in all or part. Those dues will enable us to put in a new furnace, paint the house, and make other needed improvements. The furnace we must have not later than next winter. Let us hope that we don't have to replace it this winter, because there is no money to buy a new one with. In regards to painting and needed improvements, all of us know that a house has to be kept in good condition or it will soon lose much of its value. You see what you have got to do if you don't want our house to be a frigid old shell in a few winters.

You alumni have never failed in a crisis before, and I don't expect you to fail now. Remember, you have a Brother at Raybrook who does not regret all the time and effort that he put on fraternity matter, even if it did impair his health. Let his unselfish attitude be your guide.

K. P. DRAKE, '27.

Chet VanGeisen once remarked in the early days of his courtship that the cows had not been turned out on Mausoleum Hill. Now, how in thunder did Chet find this out?

SCHOLARSHIP—OR OTHERWISE

How easy it is to sail carelessly and thoughtlessly along on the flippant wings of everyday, routine work—doing this and doing that, not because our honest judgment tells us it is best—no, our judgment is often neglected—but simply because “it is being done.”

And yet most of us, from time to time, come to a period of checking up—a time, may it be for an hour, a day, or even more, when the mind takes an unexpected twist or turn which carries it out of reach of the specific daily work, into a higher position from which it can view, not only the present, from the standpoint of the “what” and the “how,” but also the past and the future, and from the added standpoint of the “why.” The life we have been living stands in review as mind and soul pass by and judge—praising here, condemning there, laughing over yonder. Nothing is excluded; nothing is altered; everything is seen as it was done and is judged unemotionally and mercilessly. With the help of this pondering review of the past an outline of the future is portrayed,—resolutions are made, plans are drawn, and in a state of high hope we are awakened again by the pressing affairs of everyday life. But the experience has not been without value.

At the present time probably no factor is so apt to start such trains of thought—such day dreams (or perhaps sometimes nightmares)—as is that of the success or failure in the recent finals. Oh, the one who has gloriously succeeded may modestly pass it off as luck, but somewhere within him there is a feeling of deep satisfaction and pride. He pleasantly looks back over the past semester and pleasantly dreams of his future. And the one who flatly fails may bring into effect many defense mechanisms:—the Prof. “had it in for him”; he “missed some important work”; he “didn’t like the course”; or “marks don’t mean anything anyway.” But deeper within him there is a feeling of dissatisfaction and he dreams of what he might have done. Of course there are many cases where failure could not have been remedied. These do not apply here.

Alpha Kappa Epsilon may consider herself fortunate. Although there has been among some “premonition of impending doom,” all have been able to slide, walk, or parade through, and are launched on the second semester vessel. May they have a pleasant sail.

A really successful college life must necessarily be composed of so many activities that it is hard to know just how much attention to place on each. At one time one is stressed while others are accordingly neglected. And, although it may seem strange, scholarship is the one which is very often allowed to suffer.

This, I believe, has at times been true of A. K. E. It resulted last year in an average which was not exactly praiseworthy. But there seems to be a

trend in the opposite direction which, if not carried too far, is probably quite desirable. It must be remembered that we are or should be here primarily for the acquisition of knowledge. A study of the final grades shows to what extent this industry has been rewarded.

Nobody flunked out. The same faces greet us around the dinner table, the card table, and occasionally around the study table, but some of them have a more serious expression, a look of dogged determination such as one might imagine would shade the face of one suspended over a cliff and hanging on for dear life.

Nobody was blessed with an exceptionally high average, although Brother Baker, who has topped the list for this semester, made an average of 86.6.

The average of the whole fraternity, 78.08, is slightly below the average for the last semester of last year, but quite considerably above that of the first semester. This gives us quite a start over last year, and really quite high hopes, because the second semester is ordinarily the best.

Although some of the pledges made really good marks, their average was noticeably inferior to that of the Brothers. This is not an encouraging fact, but it should not cause excessive disappointment because most of the pledges are frosh and as a rule the first semester in college is the hardest.

Those living within the house have a slightly higher average than those who do not. This must not be taken as too significant because of the possibility of great differences in mental capacity, but it is at least an indication that life within the fraternity is not a check on scholarship.

The Seniors hold high place in class scholarship. They are followed in order by the Juniors, Freshmen, and Sophomores.

The scholarship cup, which has been held by room two during the past semester, passes now to room four, inhabited by Brothers Young, Strong and Smith. It is with regrets that the losers see it go, but with congratulations to the winners and to their closest competitor, room one.

Alpha Kappa Epsilon has done passing well, but not as well as she should. A little more work and she should take one of the leading places among the fraternities of the hill.

ALVAH SPRING.

Back in the palmy days when we had underclass banquets, the men of A. K. E. were tough. In this day and age the chief interest in competitive activity lies in crokinole.

SCHOLARSHIP AND ACTIVITIES

Hand in hand, that's the stuff, that's the way it should be. Unfortunate brother, whose geographical location prohibits your paying a call, take it from me, you'll be proud when you do get back, proud of our "new" home and those that keep the "home fires burning." Three bucks to find out what the chapter is doing thru the year,—aren't you interested? If you aren't just drop a line and they'll save the expense of your copy and won't clutter up your mail.

"ROG." MURPHY, '23.

OUR LITTLE BROTHERS

Did somebody mention pledges? Well, I should say, and here we are, ten strong. First there is L. W. Cramer, '30, known to us all as "Bud," who comes from Cherry Valley, N. Y. No, he is not a cherry picker, but he is the ideal of altogether too many women. You ought to see the row of pictures on his study table. Bud's favorite pastime is making lots of noise, incidentally he is a member of the band. He is also out for swimming, but his big task is to make a mark for himself in the College of Business Administration.

Next comes A. H. Dahl, '28, and he sure is some "Dolly." "Al," as he is commonly called, hails from Buffalo, N. Y., and is registered in Teachers College. He is out for swimming, but he says that he reports every day on the gym floor for practice, which sounds rather fishy to us. When "A" isn't swimming he can usually be found admiring Bud's photo collection and wishing for a date.

Then we have S. C. Jeffery, '30, from Trumansburg, N. Y. "Jeff" is a tall representative from Forestry College. He is out for crew, and we hope that he makes it because we all know from painful experience how he can wield the paddle. Jeff's favorite hobby is winning the booby prize in bridge, but then foresters aren't supposed to know how to play cards anyway, n'est-ce pas?

R. L. Furniss, '30, whose home is in Waverly, N. Y., is also a member of Forestry College. "Livy" is a modest, unassuming fellow, but don't get too rough with him, for he expects soon to be a member of the wrestling squad, and he knows the tricks of the trade.

The fifth member of our roll is A. E. Jones, '30, and space in this chronicle is far too limited to try to describe him. "Beef" is a native of the Salt City, and we all agree that he should be heavyweight champion of something. His favorite pastime is trying to reduce, but he is making a miserable failure in that line. However, Beef is right there with the goods when it comes to playing soccer. He is our champion ball booter, and third member of Forestry. He is also our happiest member. We laugh so much when Beef is

around that the other day one of the fraternity brothers wanted to know if we laughed with him or at him. It isn't safe to say.

Next in line is R. D. Johnson, '30, who originated in Canandaigua, N. Y., but who is now searching for knowledge in Business Ad College. It's a mystery how he acquired the nickname of "Turk." Some say that it used to be "Turkey-legs," anyway he certainly is a tall, lanky specimen. Turk is a reporter on the Daily Orange and is ever trying to pry the lid off from campus news. His hobby is doing the right thing at the wrong time in R. O. T. C. drill.

E. M. Krise, '30, who sails under the name of "Christopher," is a native of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. He is in the Journalism department of Business Administration. Boxing is his activity and about the only offense that can be laid at his door is the fact that at the table he always reaches for the last slice of brown bread.

V. O. Goodell, '30, is from Canastota, N. Y., and we call him "Walt." He is a Forester also. Walt's success lies in his legs, for he already has his cross country numerals and is now out for track. Somebody said that he had perfect form; anyway every co-ed takes a second look when she passes him on the street.

Finally we have the Henry brothers, the two most recently pledged and the tallest of our number. John R. and James M. Henry, '30, of Newburgh, N. Y., are known as "Pink" and "Mac" respectively. Don't get them mixed. They are our husky engineers and claim that their hobby is hard work. However, we swallow that with a grain of salt. Anyway, they are both interested in basketball. Pink in the past was a star in both basketball and baseball.

At the beginning of the semester MacDonald, Strong, and Smith were numbered among us. However, they were eligible for initiation immediately and so were taken into full fraternity membership. We congratulate them.

Now you have a bird's-eye view of us individually. As a whole we are strongly organized and hold our meetings every Monday night. Turk Johnson is our secretary and Bud Cramer our treasurer. The presidency is occupied in rotation, there being a different chairman each week. There is also a schedule of duties to be done about the house every day which is changed every week. These duties, such as emptying ash trays, cleaning waste baskets, carrying out the ash cans, answering the telephone, sweeping walks, polishing floors, etc., we try to do each day in a cheerful, willing manner to the satisfaction of the fraternity brothers.

The spirit that is uppermost in each of us every day is to be loyal to the standards and ideals of Alpha Kappa Epsilon. We try to carry on our duties, our studies, and our activities in such a manner that never shall the honor and standing of A. K. E. be marred in any way, but rather lifted to heights of glory. It is our deepest wish that every one of our older brothers shall see in us characteristics true to the standards of Alpha Kappa Epsilon.

..... PLEDGE BROTHER JOHNSON, '30.....