

TELLURIDE NEWS LETTER

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- Staff -

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JOIN THE ALUMNI

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EDITORIAL

On page 21 of this issue, Mr. R. C. Carter outlines a plan whereby his employees may do scholastic work in connection with their vocation. Mr. Carter has invited suggestions and comments from News Letter readers. This plan is based upon one of the fundamental principles of the Association -- the combination of practice and theory -- and there should be many Association members as well as men of the Alumni organization who have ideas to offer. Proposed ventures of this sort should be offered every encouragement.

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The Editor smiles occasionally -- half pitying, commiserating smiles. The last time the Editor smiled was when he opened the contribution of Mr. Coville, printed on page 4. Mr. Coville is correct; the issue of the News Letter "which was supposed to be out on 1 January has not yet reached Deep Springs." Furthermore, if Mr. Coville remains at Deep Springs until the surrounding lordly peaks are worn to dust and are the sport of the restless desert winds; if he strains his anxious eye eastward for the January issue until the time when Deep Springs will be an interesting geological hump instead of a depression, his vigil will be in vain. No, Mr. Coville will never know the pleasure of reading the January 1921 issue, for it haunts the spaces over the horizon where lurk the disconsolate, uncalled souls of all things which might have been.

Mr. Coville is representative. He thinks, as do a majority of the men in the Association and the Alumni organization, that "each issue of the News Letter should be in the mails on the first of the month;" and that the publishers should "inaugurate a little regularity in their end of the work." But herein hangs the tale, and the secret of the Editor's smiles.

Each year at Conventions that body votes thru the appropriation for maintaining the News Letter. The eyes always have it; there is not a dissenting vote. Everybody is enthusiastic. Some member is delegated with the responsibility of publishing the News Letter according to his best judgment, with perhaps a single reservation concerning the quality of the printing.

the organ. Then the Convention adjourns, and each member expects to receive nine (9) copies of the News Letter, free of revised spelling, and mailed on the first day of every month, without the necessity of more than if he had subscribed to a commercial monthly periodical. But the vote of a member at Convention for the News Letter appropriation is also a tacit agreement to support the News Letter by contribution of articles and letters. This is necessary because the News Letter is merely a common center thru which members maintain lines of communication with each other. Inasmuch as the News Letter is a news letter, all the editors can do is publish articles and letters from members.

The Editors use due diligence in soliciting contributions. With the exception of a few scattered men, every member of the Association and Alumni organization (Cornell Branch and Deep Springs excepted, because of local News Letter representatives) has been written for contributions this year. These scattered individuals will receive letters before this issue reaches destination. A great majority of these letters are not even accorded the courtesy of a reply. Our task is very similar to that of a collection agency dealing with wily and evasive bankrupts. The reason why the News Letter, which "should be in the mails on the first of the month," did not appear for January is that the members of the Association did not send in enough material to make up an issue. True, the first of each month is the theoretical date of publication, but the paper certainly does not appear if there is nothing to publish.

If the News Letter is to appear each month, it means that every man in the Association must contribute an average minimum of three articles during the year. Deep Springs certainly has been doing its share. On the other hand, Cornell Branch, that shining galaxy of talent, the super-intellectual cream of the Association, is as voiceless and dumb as a Blue Point. They could well follow the example of our brethren of the California wilds.

-- COVILLE ON NEW MEMBERS --

Editor of the Telluride News Letter:

It is exceedingly difficult to keep up an active interest in contributing to the News Letter when it is so very slow in coming out. Just now, for instance, the issue which was supposed to be out on 1 January has not reached here. So if we wish to write upon the topics that are being discussed in the News Letter (and that is a practice that ought to be fostered if the News Letter is to hold any vital interest for its readers), we must get our inspiration from an older issue; and consequently, any contributions that we make are out of date and uninteresting even before they reach their destination. Each issue of the News Letter should be in the mails on the first of the month. If our publishers would inaugurate a little regularity in their end of the work, they might find us more prompt and active in our own.

The manner in which both contributors and staff have allowed the News Letter to limp along reflects one of Telluride Association's shortcomings; we undervalue work. Scores of our members could be among the first rank of students if they would but apply themselves; and yet our scholastic average is not extraordinary. Many more would be considered men who really accomplish things, if they could hold themselves to continuous, whole-hearted effort. And we seem to be proud that we do not produce students or executives. We flatter ourselves that we are aiming at something higher. That is well enough; but we must be careful lest, in trying to jump too far, we miss everything.

Deep Springs is another example of lack of work on the part of the Association. Association members are not giving it the support and assistance that it deserves. It will operate, and operate with some success, by itself; but it would operate far better with their help. At present, they do not give that help, not because they cannot, but because it would be no easy task. They prefer to let it carry its own burden.

And yet that statement is unfair, for we at Deep Springs do receive some very fatherly advice which

we trust is well-meaning. I marvel at the patience with which our self-titled benefactors keep pouring in criticisms and suggestions in matters of detail, when they are so ignorant of the constantly changing conditions here which must determine such things. Only opinions on the broader subjects are in any way applicable. Some suggestions that come to us are sympathetic and valuable, and I believe I can truly express our gratitude for all such; but so many are petty criticisms that show nothing but ignorance on the part of the writer in regard to conditions here, and ignorance of the policies proposed.

But however this may be, Telluride members are neglecting a really valuable service in not recommending new students for Deep Springs. That is a field where a little effort could have great results. At present, Deep Springs must make its selection almost wholly from unknown applicants. It must base its decision upon correspondence, school records, formal recommendations, and an interview with a representative. This is not as it should be. The greatest importance attaches to the matter of getting the very best material, and decisions should rest, not on a short investigation, however, thorough, but on long acquaintance. The Deep Springs authorities obviously cannot take the time to build up that acquaintance. The solution is that the members of Telluride Association, and especially those of them that are acquainted with the conditions peculiar to Deep Springs, should get in touch with boys of the type that we want, and should from time to time recommend desirable applicants. With such a recruiting method, we would be more apt to get good material, for applicants would be accepted on the surer ground of long personal acquaintance instead of by the present system that is so uncertain.

Let me bring in a few figures in support of this. This year, of eight new students accepted, only two had the recommendation of Telluride members who had known them for some time. Last year the percentage was higher. But the important fact is that the average standard of the students that have come so recommended has been uniformly higher than the average standard of those who have not. As a group they can be counted upon for more, proportionately, than the others. And I believe this will always be so.

If, then, this is correct, a heavy duty, but a duty that should be accepted as a privilege, falls upon

Association members. In this field they can do far more than by submitting unbalanced criticisms of conditions that they are not in a position to grasp. The success of the Deep Springs enterprise depends on several factors, but certainly not the least of these is the selection of good material for membership. By keeping on the lookout for desirable boys, by becoming closely acquainted with them, and by recommending for admission those who best stand the test of intimate acquaintance, Telluride men can be of great service to a cause that we have faith is a great one, a cause which is exemplified both in Deep Springs and in Telluride Association. The neglect or acceptance of this duty will determine whether we get members who desire the Association, or members whom the Association desires.

-- Cabot Covillo.

Deep Springs, Calif.,
Jan. 20, 1921.

* * * * *

BEAVER STATION NEWS -- FOURNIER.

My dear Editor:

Your little appeal blew over to me and fell, I hope, on fertile soil. It is true I have been very negligent regarding sending in an item to the News Letter occasionally, and this (the Telluride Power Company), an Association enterprise, should have a little publicity in the Association organ.

The little events that have come to pass in my own life may be of interest to a few, but I believe the events occurring at the place which was once Beaver Branch will interest many, especially those who have enjoyed a year or two here.

To those who have lived here, but have not paid us a visit in recent years, I shall say the Canon still retains its old time beauty; if anything, it has grown more beautiful. It may be of interest, however, to mention the few changes. Instead of dashing madly up the dug-way as was our custom of old, we

now stop and visit with the boys on shift at the Lower Station. As most of us know, in 1917 the Fish Creek plants were dismantled and the machines were installed at the lower development. At the present time, this Lower Station is used as more of an auxiliary and a helping station when the water is low. Thru the high water and in the summer months it is run scarcely at all. For line testing it comes in very conveniently. Our flow line for this development is 36" continuous wood stave pipe, which in most places is pretty close to the goad or just above on the cliffs. The dam is located at the site of the old suspension bridge crossing over to Uncle Tom's Cabin that was, or in other words, a few hundred feet below where the tail-race of the Upper Station empties into the river.

Another change one will perhaps notice is the Deer Trail Line, a 44000 volt, three-phase circuit, going up the Canon, past the dam in Merchant Valley, over the top on the Bald Ridges, and dropping into Marysvale on the other side. This line was built to feed the Deer Trail Mine, and to connect with the spur coming from Sevier to Marysvale, thus completing a loop around by the Fish Creek Line.

The Utah Sulphur Corporation, at Morrissey, are being fed by a spur connected with the Fish Creek Line. At the present moment, these people are practically inoperative, but later on, they expect to use considerable horsepower.

In the Milford District a number of the mines have temporarily ceased operations, thus causing us to lose a little load. In the spring of 1920 an 11000 volt line was built for six miles to the south of Milford, to be used for irrigation pumping. The building of this line has done much to open up this land south of Milford. I understand that price of acreage has jumped up sixty per cent. since the power went in. Although our last season's load in this locality was not very great, we have high hopes for coming seasons.

Arrangements are nearly completed to connect the town of Delta with our lines. The material for the line, which will connect with the Filmore spur, is on the ground, and construction may commence at any time. Delta connected on will add nicely to our ever-increasing load.

For the sake of those who do not know
Yes, I am married and to prove it. Our son, eight
months old today, is getting so he wants to talk, and
as for walking, it will be only a matter of a few weeks
until he will be stepping out a full thirty inches. He
takes after his dad for having remarkable understanding.
As the Wild Cat says, "If he were in the army he could
come from Parade Rest to Attention without moving his
foot." My wife hails from the sunny part of sunny
France, Biarritz, where you, no doubt, (in company with
Lieut. Genl. Hennesay), have passed many a happy hour on
leave.

Our best wishes to you and all of the fellows.

-- "Babe" Fournier.

Milford, Utah,
18 Jan., 1921.

* * * * *

BATTLE OF BROADWAY --- DINKEL.

My dear Editor:

I have written at least six articles for the
News Letter during the past year and you have not yet
accepted one of them. That isn't wholly your fault,
Ed., because you haven't had a chance to read one of
them; the only thing I hold you culpable for is that
you weren't psychic artist enough to imbibe the waycs
of that that surrounded the cerebral apparatus I use
for a mind at various times during the past twelve-
month and twist them around into a concoction a la
Oliver Lodge. Yet, when I reflect now I am almost
glad procrastination restrained me from doing anything
more than thinking articles, I was building castles
of serious things to write about; I realize now that
Telluride Association men are more interested in, and
learn more from, the Association thru just hearing
matter of fact things from their fellow members.

I came to New York just two years ago, bent,
not so much upon doing any one thing, but upon doing

something. When I became associated with the Fiscal Department of Commonwealth Finance Corporation it was with not much more than passive interest. I was no male Jeanne d'Arc of Wall Street, resolved to lead myself and all others to financial victory. It was just a job.

But it didn't take me very long, not more than a month, I should say, to learn a lot of things. One of them was that the pictures drawn for us of the ease with which life is taken in the financial district were -- well, they were not even very bad pictures, just myths. It seemed to me I could recall a dozen "movies" where the hero, with no more experience than an innocent "lamb", sauntered nonchalantly into Wall Street, held the tape in his hand a few hours every day, closed his office at four o'clock, and a few months later retired to Riverside Drive and his limousine and clipped bond coupons ever after.

Well, of course, I hadn't been so innocently unsuspecting as to swallow all of that, not bait, hook, and sinker, but I must confess entertaining an absolutely erroneous idea of Wall Street and everything surrounding it. Here were people who worked, with a large capital W, not only hard, but long -- offices, thousands of them, blazing with lights long after "closing hours"; and not merely the clerks of the firms, but executives and subordinate executives in business conferences, discussing and unravelling, perhaps, a last minute situation. I never imagined it.

At first I was sort of dazed by it all; couldn't quite comprehend it. Then, not because of any particular virtue on my part, not because I felt "everybody's doing it," I sort of fell in with the procession. After a while it was not very difficult to plan to get home an hour after you were supposed to, and a little farther on, to just get home when you could. That is, perhaps, a slightly exaggerated method of describing the situation, a crude way of expressing the idea that I was fortunate enough to see the light in time and to swing in on the ground floor with every last drop of interest and energy it was possible for me to put into it.

Now, let's skip a long period, about a year and eight months, which brings us up to last September. The Fiscal Department of Commonwealth Finance Corpora-

tion has expanded, but the sale of that security has been completed. At this stage the Fiscal Department was taken over by the general manager and incorporated as L. M. Umsted & Company. I was fortunate enough to be made an officer of the company and to receive an interest in the business. As a separate organization we are yet new. As such, our success remains to be proven; but we know what we did with Commonwealth, and we are sanely enthusiastic, and, I believe, rightly so.

And what has all of this to do with Telluride Association? Well, nothing, superficially, and, in fact, no connection was intended. But let me assure you that Telluride Association has been, is, and always will be, an important factor in my life. I would not have you believe that I reflect upon Telluride Association with the regularity with which the sexton thinks of ringing the Angelus. Problems of the day are too pressing to permit of it. But thinking of it or not, it is a factor in my daily life.

My experience, you see, never included the completion of the career I undertook years ago to finish. That places me in a position not enviable, but certainly not regrettable, and, I believe, not deprecatory to myself or to the Association. Incomplete tho it was, nothing can or ever will replace or equal that experience, and I mean that heart and soul. Telluride Association has given me -- well, what is it? It's "that something," an almost intangible aggrandizement that you men who are within its portals now won't feel forcibly or appreciate fully until you have actually left its environs. More than any other definite thing, I learned thru Telluride Association the importance and value of striving for harmonious relations with my daily associates, "getting along," we call it, an asset, I believe, lacking which no man, tho endowed with many others, will achieve more than mediocre success.

Please pass the word that my address is 100 Broadway, and my 'phone number is Rector 2454. The latch string is always hanging out, and the telephone, because of (or in spite of!) the fact that Pugs is here helping run the system, is always working.

100 Broadway,
5 Jan., 1921.

-- N. B. DINKEL.

-- BILL ALEXANDER RETURNS TO STATES --

My dear Editor:

Some time ago I wrote to Mr. Biersach requesting a little information about the Association activities. I did not know how the Alumni would feel about me joining, as I really never finished a course of study under the patronage of the Association. When I wrote, it did not occur to me that some might be interested in "what Bill Alexander is doing." For the last five years I have been Electrical Engineer for the South Porto Rico Sugar Co. We have a plant which is a mixture of ancient, mediaeval, and modern machinery, viz: Two 750 KVA Turbo-Generator sets; one 750 KVA 25 c. to 60 c. frequency changer; one 800 K.W., A. C., Generator, direct connected to a 1000 H. P. Rice and Sargent Eng.; two 250 KVA, 6000 v., 25 c. generators, belt driven by 300 H. P. Fitchburg Eng.; two 3000 Amp., 125 v., double current D. C. generators, belt driven by Filer Stowel Eng., and one 120 H. P. Otto Producer Gas Eng., driving three 600 Amp., 125 v. rotary converters. We have a large amount of cane land irrigated by every type of pump and engine imaginable.

I have secured leave of absence to take Mrs. Alexander north for a few months to see if we can rid our systems of the malarial germs which are the bane of our existence. I hope to be able to visit Deep Springs for many reasons.

Kindly remember me to the fellows and accept my wishes for your success.

-- W. D. Alexander.

San Juan, P. R.,
29 Nov., 1920.

Ed. Note: Since receipt of the above letter, the Alexanders have arrived in the States, and will be located at Provo during the winter.

Deep SPRINGS-- WRENCH

Editor of Telluride News Letter:

Mr. Ashley has been on my trail for some time to contribute to the News Letter -- so here goes!

There seems to be little use in going into any detail about ranch life. The Cornell Branch has five Deep Springs members who are as well acquainted with the general flow of events as we ourselves are, and I trust them to represent us in a general way.

As for my own end of the work here, things go as well as can be expected. The cows still give milk twice a day (Sundays and all legal holidays included). I find that after feeding ensilage since last October that the quantity and quality of the milk is holding up very well. I feed a mixture of alfalfa hay and corn silage. This is not the best ration that could be given, but the best we can give, being in such an unfavorable country for the production of milk or any of its products. At a great expense both the supply and quality could be greatly improved, but it is out of the question to import grains and other feeds, when prices are so high and the cost of transportation is also so high. During the summer we were very unfortunate in losing five of our best producers from blood poisoning, and it has made quite a difference in the production that would have been, had they been alive to thrive on ensilage. Fortunately, no more have been lost, and the future of our dairy herd seems to be very encouraging. The first son of our fourteen month old Holstein bull has been born, and is indeed a very well proportioned animal. The only regret I have is that it is a bull and not a heifer, but it is beyond human power to decide whether all his offspring be bulls or heifers. I would, of course, want them all to be future milk cows. I find my dairy work very fascinating, to say the least, and I plan to continue the study of dairy cattle and milk production for some time to come.

One, on first thought, would hardly conceive that animals are capable of any amount of what may be called human intelligence, but the longer I am around

these animals, especially dairy stock, and the more I see of them and know them, the more I am convinced that they are possessed with intelligence. And it is this, and this alone, that holds me to my work and makes it so interesting. To know each cow, its peculiarities, and its characteristics, is to get into a field of immense width which is overflowing with so many interesting facts, changes, and doings. Cows differ as much in this respect as human beings, and I get a great deal of real pleasure in striving to know each animal and its ways. In doing this I have no fear of being sent thru space when I attempt to milk or pet friend "Bessie." She also knows me and is not afraid of me, but the minute a stranger is around, her actions are very noticeable. She is hostile even toward me, and more so toward the stranger. Just a few instances of the regular actions that I have noticed. First of all, cows which I have never known to kick or move when I milk them will invariably kick the bucket over and spray the barn with milk when a stranger goes to milk her. One cow has a peculiar habit of telling me all her woes and joys and carries on quite a conversation with me. These are only a few small things, but help to show a few of the interesting things out of a dozen.

I am in hopes of taking a course at the University of California's farm school, at Davis, California, starting next September in dairying, but next September is a long way off yet, and it is not advisable to cross bridges before you come to them.

Days do not drag by at all slowly for me. I find my time pretty well taken up with plenty of work. On an average, I get at least two hours a day to myself for study. I am not taking any class work at all this year. My spare time is spent in good reading which I feel is doing me as much, if not more, good than I would get out of classes under my present circumstances.

Deep Springs, 21 Jan., 1921.

-- Merrill C. Wrench.

THE CEDAR BREAKS

The Beaver Mountains, Zion National Park, Bryce's Canyon, and the Cedar Breaks, all wonderful scenery of southern Utah, are getting a good deal of advertising thruout the United States. You see, a high-toned newspaper reporter from east of the Mississippi was going to California by auto, but got punctured hereabouts and walked up into the mountains some twenty miles or so, while they were mending the tire. What he saw made him pause and gasp and want to see the whole "shebang." So he "did them all" and sent his stories to his paper, and southern Utah became famous for its natural beauty.

The Cedar Breaks are, or is, a piece of bad lands. Erosion has cut the soft rock in all sorts of fantastical shapes. One can find images of men, of horses, of houses, of castles, and of citadels. The Chair of Boden or the hammer of Thor are cashed away in this tumble of grotesque figures.

They, the Breaks, form a three-quarters circle of some five miles radius. One approaches them after a wonderful ride east thru the mountains and canyons from Cedar City. The ride to the Breaks is not monotonous by any means, one having plenty of unique things at which to look. Finally one comes to a plateau which is apparently flat and which is the top of the mountain. When one rides along this plateau for a half hour he sees that there is a depression about the center of it. After a moment's ride, he sees that the depression is a sort of a canyon with a rim rock up to the plateau. When he gets to the edge of this, he is awed at the display of bright colors which meets his eyes. The road over which he walks is a rainbow having all the tints of the spectrum. The Breaks, a tumble mass of queer shapes, is so highly colored that if they were reproduced on canvass in their true hues, people would say that the painter was dreaming and seeing things. Red, or, I should say, all the tints of red, make the principal color, with stripes and blotches of gray and white. A layer of dark red will separate a layer of white and a layer of pink; or dark blue, purple, red, or gray streaks will pile one on the other. One does not feel like picking apart the colors. The scene makes one of the most beautiful

sights that man ever saw and he just wants to drink it in to its full, being afraid of its disappearing when he tries to analyze it.

These stripes run in no particular direction, some of them being vertical and some of them being horizontal, or on a slant. Great slices of the cliffs have tumbled off and lie part way down on end. Ravines separate weird shapes of color. And over and thru it all is the bright green of the pines. Surely it is a wonderful sight, and would repay anyone to see it. Plan to make southern Utah next summer. Plan to give Mr. A. L. Woodhouse and the Dixie Power a visit and see the wonderful things they have at their back door.

Cedar City, Utah,
12 Dec., 1920.

-- V. W. Valentine.

* * * * *

DEEP SPRINGS PROGRESS

To the Editor of the News Letter:

For those members of Telluride Association who have been unable to attend any of the conventions, and whose opportunities for meeting the other members has been limited, the News Letter presents an excellent opportunity for getting acquainted. Therefore, fortunate it is for me that it exists.

As my contact with Telluride Association has been limited to the work at Deep Springs, I am not sufficiently intimate with its general work to make comment on it. However, perhaps another point of view added to those already given in regard to the work here will not go amiss.

First of all, the task of propagating the Telluride ideals among the new students this year is no slight one. This arises from two facts: the proportion of new students is vastly larger than ever before, those who have been with the institution in past years being in the minority; and again, the

average age of the students is lower by several years than in past years. However, considering these facts, I believe we are making good progress; for primarily, there exists that spirit of willingness which must precede all progress in the right direction. This willingness is shown not only in the receiving of criticism, but in a striving on the part of nearly all the new students to apprehend our purpose.

I will only say in regard to scholastic work that I believe it is progressing very satisfactorily. This is shown, as well as in any way by the great improvement constantly being made in public speaking, which is a very good gauge for general work.

But that which presents the greatest cause for optimism is the active interest taken by all the new Student Body members in the affairs of the body. The Student Body government is, I think, the most important phase of our work here, as thru self-government, it gives its members a chance for the expression of individuality, and encourages seriousness and the proper bearing of responsibility, thru practical experience in matters continually coming to its attention.

While it is scarcely over two months since we began actual work, I believe we have seen sufficient progress to warrant the hope of some strong Telluride members for the future.

Deep Springs,
13 Dec., 1920.

-- Julian Steward.

* * * * *

"FAT" OTHUS WRITES

Dear Editor:

I keep in touch with you and Telluride Association with much pleasure and interest thru the columns of the good old News Letter. You are making it the same good sheet that it always was, and I enjoy my copy very much. Please change my address to 15 East. 16th St.

However, I have not been so keen about keeping you in touch with me, I am ashamed to say. I have little of interest to contribute, but I can at least verify the rumor noted in the News Letter to the effect that I am married. After seven months' experience, I can recommend such a move to any of your readers -- when the right time and the right girl comes along.

I am working in the Engineering game with the American Can Co. They are building a new million dollar factory here which is occupying myself and others in the construction. The building is about completed now, and ready for the installation of machinery and can conveying mechanism, the laying out of which I have been working on. I hope to get out on the job on the installation and make myself well-informed on the factory and become a valuable man to them.

Portland is the head of the Northwest District - which includes Alaska and the northwestern states. The Company is a very large one, having about 100 factories scattered over the United States, and Portland bids fair to become one of its most important centers of activity. There are great quantities of fruit and milk to be canned in this section, besides the salmon, which is a big industry; at least, it was, and will be again, if people ever come back to the plebeian taste for cheap canned fish. Business is a little slow in Portland at present, but at that, the local papers claim more activity for the city in building and shipping than any other of the cities of the Northwest. I was surprised to learn that Portland uses more library books per capita than any other city in the United States -- that is, we are the most studious, with old Boston in 14th place!

I was glad to see in the last issue that Telluride men are into some outside activities. In the absence of the News Letter for a while, I eagerly scanned the columns of the Cornell Alumni News for the name of a Telluride man -- I didn't see one, and was disappointed. I thought the pendulum had swung completely over to the House side, and no one was on the outside getting interested and mixing with Cornell men. Being in athletics myself while at Cornell, I used to stand out for athletics and

other activities where they did not interfere with scholastic attainment (too much), and I feared the tendency was toward complete abolishment of such. I have always felt that Telluride men went to Cornell knowing each other and getting acquainted with no others, and getting none of the viewpoint of the other men in the University.

I favor letting the men who are qualified get out and do things that put our house on a par with fraternity houses in things university in general, as well as study. There is a tendency, however, where such is practiced, to have too much of it, and I hope the pendulum doesn't swing entirely back to where it was when I was a freshman. I was urged to go out by some of the men in the house, even when I felt unqualified. It is up to the older men at Telluride to always establish a good balance, and I am sure they will let Telluride Association be part of the University from the Cornell students' point of view as well as the faculty's.

Keep up the good work of making personal friends of the faculty. My faculty friends were a great pleasure to me when I was there in the aviation school and all of the gang had gone to France. They are still a pleasure to me. I am proud indeed of Professor Kimball calling on me at my home when he was in Portland only a few hours last spring; and his wife also a few months before. Keep up the good work -- and the studies, too.

That's enough old grad advice for one evening, so I close. With best wishes for you and all Telluride men,

-- "Fat" Othus.

P. S: I am sending in my fee tonight to Telluride Alumni. I am ashamed that my name did not appear in that list in the last issue of the News Letter.

"Fat"

Portland, Ore.,
12 Jan., 1921.

A MAN WITH A PLAN

Dear Mr. Editor:

I am in receipt of a recent letter inviting suggestions and news items to your most interesting news letters. For some little time I have been noticing, like all other organizations, that the amount allotted for education per year was hardly accomplishing the results it did a few years ago, because of decrease purchasing power.

I have been promising myself for some little time to put in operation into my own factory, that which I am now going to suggest for your consideration, but because of constantly changing conditions in the building industry, it has not yet proved practical.

1. That certain men who were desirous of getting ahead along the educational line would be given employment upon a piece work plan, whereby they could earn from two dollars and fifty cents to five dollars a day, depending upon the amount of time they had available, and the amount of work they would require.

2. This factory would be located in some town where there be ample scholastic facilities, and where the man could go from his work to the school.

3. The training of this man and his associates would be deducted from his weekly payroll.

4. The school would also have 10% of its regular expense account, and use this 10% for a fund of future growth and enlargement.

5. As soon as the maximum man power capacity had been reached in this one particular firm, other industries would be invited to participate on an equal footing.

6. The school would be separately incorporated, and its manager and president would be employed on a profit sharing basis, with a trustee advisory committee, so that the manager would be depending upon

the profits of the school for his own salary. He, therefore, would be keenly alert for new possibilities.

Should you decide to publish this letter, I would suggest that you invite suggestions from the readers, as present changing conditions everywhere are producing much room for that.

Very sincerely yours,

Alta Electric Co.,
Salt Lake City, 31 Jan., 1921.

R. C. Carter.

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ASHLEY ON DEEP SPRINGS

Editor of the Telluride News Letter:

At a recent meeting of the members of Telluride Association here, I was elected Deep Springs News Letter Agent, and I herewith assume the duties of the office. I heartily agree that the News Letter has its sphere here as elsewhere, and also I believe that we have something to contribute which can come from no other place. As I see it, the chief function of the News Letter with respect to Deep Springs is not alone to keep in touch with the Telluride men here, but even more with the others who hope some day to become Telluride Association members. The Association members have a right and should know something about the men who come up for membership, and the News Letter provides one of the best means of bringing this about. The prospective member has a habit of retreating into his cave when the subject of a contribution to the News Letter is mentioned, but we shall put a noose around the entrance and try to get him going in. We shall hope then that before the year is out most of the fellows here will find something which they should like to say.

Mr. Coville has said that I am teaching a science course here, and as I believe that it has some unique features and some noteworthy ones as well, some details

concerning the purpose and how it is being carried on may be of interest. The whole of the Tuesday study period is devoted to the work, the fellows reading and having conferences during the day as well as a discussion of some sort. The reading during the day time is done along some definite line and with an idea of giving a speech on some phase of the subject that evening. Practically all of the fellows are studying one or more of physiography and geology as the valley presents an admirable field for observations. It is felt that the whole can be knit together more easily than if this first hand knowledge were not available. Each man makes a speech in the evening, and I give a lecture. Eventually, I pick up subjects from several of the branches and treat of them at as great length as the available time which is at my disposal permits.

The course is intended mainly to stimulate interest in science and to bind the different branches together into a whole in the student's mind so that when he studies any particular branch, the relationship to the whole will be clearer than is ordinarily the case. Beside more or less tying a science to itself, I hope to be able to hint at some of the truths which make science truly inspiring to at least a certain type of mind. To carry this out, it is necessary to deal with facts as implements and subordinate them to ideas, and herein you will no doubt object to such a course. We recognize the tendency and see a certain element of danger in it; nevertheless, we believe that facts in themselves are meaningless and only become useful when related to each other. For this reason it seems desirable to emphasize the relationships between facts and groups of facts more than it is possible to do in the usual science course, and so insure a wholeness and purposefulness to the subject in the mind of the student before he enters into that mass of intricate detail thru which he must pass if he would pursue the subject exhaustively.

Deep Springs,
13 Dec., 1921.

-- Carlyle M. Ashly.

THE TRAIL OF THE CHANCELLOR

A trip across the country from Los Angeles to New York has given an opportunity to meet a number of Association members and alumni. At the Leon Plant of the Oil Belt Power Co., near Olden, Texas, I found Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Meyers and Gilbert Miller. Mr. Meyers was in charge of construction, working under the general direction of Stanley Bird. Gilbert Miller is purchasing agent, Mr. Meyer's right hand man. The job was practically completed, so Meyers and Miller both had leisure enough to spend a considerable amount of time with me, and they gave me an excellent opportunity to see what had been done. Mr. Meyers has since gone to the University of Wisconsin, where he will do some teaching, and carry on some research work in which he has been interested for a number of years.

At Teague I had a two-day's visit with Arthur Biersach. The town itself and the property of the power company both give evidence of a very satisfactory development. Recently oil has been found near Mexia, about 40 miles from Teague, so there is great excitement in that entire district.

Wallace Carr, upon his return recently from a trip round the world, took charge of the Dallas office of his company. Wallace reports that he had a brief visit with L. L. Vincent, who is still with the Department of Public Works of the City of Manila. At St. Louis, between trains, I had a 'phone conversation with C. C. Robinson and Mrs. Ruffner, altho my stay there was too short for a visit. I learned also that Patterson Bain, who, when I last heard, was on the Panama Canal, is now a farmer near Columbia, Mo., and an instructor in the University. Howard Graessle is at Newport, Ky., working temporarily with his father and brother in an effort to tide over the labor shortage in their printing business. David Wegg was preparing to leave Chicago for Cuba for an extended stay, selling and installing special furnaces for burning waste material, such as sugar cane pulp. R. H. Townsend, until recently chief engineer of the Hooven Radiator Company, was expecting to make a change shortly, as the concern, due to the financial

depression, was experiencing very serious difficulties, and a reorganization was in prospect. I did not see Donald Shirk or Penton Howard, altho both were in the city.

Mr. Nutt at Cleveland is as cordial and interested as ever. His advice and assistance is surely of great value to us. McRea Parker is recovering from a serious kidney operation, but hopes to be back on the job within a few days. Clayton Grandy is conducting his advertising business with the greatest enthusiasm. He almost, but not quite, convinced me that Telluride Association should begin to advertise. At Buffalo Sidney Walcott gave me a glimpse of the immense factory of the Dunlop Tire Co. Work on it is temporarily suspended, but the construction is practically completed and manufacturing will be started as soon as financial conditions justify. Tom Wurts has been employed by the Dunlop Co., but owing to my short stay, I did not have an opportunity to see him.

The largest group in any one place in the East, aside from Ithaca, is at New York. Nightingale is practicing law and has an office in the Woolworth Bldg. F. G. Anderson is New York representative of the Morse Chain Co. Parker Monroe is with Harris, Forbes & Co. Pugsley is at his old job with the telephone company. He will graduate from Fordham and will take the New York bar examinations in June. Dinkel is with the Commonwealth Finance Corporation. Lamb is with Sullivan & Cromwell, Oscar Johnson is with a moving picture company, and Earl Bonnett is in the Cornell Medical School. D. J. Nelson and Charles Chaffin are also in New York, but I did not locate either of them. Six of us had dinner together one evening at the Cornell Club, at which time weekly luncheons were arranged.

Mr. Walcott maintains his interest in Association affairs. Clyde Bailey is employed by the Association of Railway and Public Utility Commissioners in Washington, and is carrying school work at night. He expects shortly to start his work in law. Allan Curtiss is with the Internal Revenue Department, and doing work in accounting in the public night schools in Washington.

It is my intention to remain in the eastern part of the country for some time, perhaps six weeks or two months. We are working on plans for financing Telluride and Natrona Power Companies, and such things move very

slowly. During my stay, I hope to be able to spend some time in Ithaca, and renew my acquaintance with the house and the University. However, several short trips are in prospect, which will make the time spent here far too short.

-- F. C. Noon.

Telluride House, Cornell Campus,
3 Feb., 1921.

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NEWS NOTES

Since receipt of a letter from W. D. Alexander which appears in another part of this issue, we are advised by Secretary Boshard that the Alexanders may spend the remainder of the winter in Provo. Their address will be Telluride Association.

Vernon Valentine writes: "My address is Cedar City, Utah, a place where the smallpox epidemic is spreading. Please have the change of address recorded on the list of the distribution manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul P. Ashworth announce the birth of Don Ferrin Ashworth on Thursday, 6 Jan., 1921 -- weight 7-5½.

Word has just been received that Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stacy, of Mt. Gilead, Ohio, have a new daughter, born 2 Feb. This is Tommy's second -- weight 13½.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Jones are settled in their new home at Ithaca, where "Prof" is instructing in the English Department.

H. F. Carbaugh, who made his reputation with us on the Boise battlefield, is now in business for himself in Chicago, selling bonds and investment securities. He has recently arranged a loan of ten thousand dollars for us to supplement the year's income. His address is National Life Building, 29 S. La Salle St.

W. D. Carr sends the following to our Cornell slip-stick artists: "A problem was propounded to me the other day, which I wish you would, at your leisure, place before some of the learned mathematicians of Cornell. Here it is:-

"What is the mean thickness of a slab cut from a round log at random?"

I am assured that this problem is answerable, but it sounds to me like the problem of 'the woodchuck chucking wood.'"

While our local mathematicians are pondering "at their leisure" we take this opportunity to give some of our Sibley shark diploma-bearers a chance to shine.

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CORNELL BRANCH LOG

Baron and Madame Gerard De Geer were Branch guests on 8 Dec. Baron De Geer, professor of geology in the University of Stockholm, is in this country as the head of the geological expedition from Sweden to the United States and Canada; is also a representative of the American-Scandinavian Foundation. Baron De Geer has specialized in the study of the phenomena of the glacial period, and has been able to make accurate determination of climatic conditions under which glacial deposits were laid down, and to determine the seasonal changes as well.

After a lecture which Baron De Geer gave before the University community, an informal reception was held

at Telluride House, the following faculty members being present: Prof. and Mrs. Harris, Prof. and Mrs. von Engeln, Prof. and Mrs. Saby, Prof. and Mrs. Schmidt, Prof. and Mrs. Gill, Prof. Thilly, and Prof. Ries.

Professor Dalman, of the Department of Public Speaking, University of Pennsylvania, was Branch guest while on visit to Ithaca to act as a debate judge.

Senor Belaunde, Professor of History of the University of San Marcos, Lima, Peru, was the Branch guest for several days. Senor Belaunde is an exchange professor, lecturing in various of the American universities. On the night of 12 Dec., a number of faculty members interested in the work of this charming Latin-American were house guests. Acting President Smith, and Professors Goodhue, Schmidt, Willcox, Burr, Davenport, Notestein, Becker, Keniston, Orth, and Slichter were present.

Other faculty members entertained by the Branch: Mr. Hebel and his mother; Prof. and Mrs. Bidwell; Mr. Fiske, Mr. Baldwin, and Mr. Reeves; Prof. and Mrs. Rowlee, and Miss Rowlee; Prof. and Mrs. Collingwood; Prof. and Mrs. Guerlac; Dean and Mrs. Kimball; Prof. and Mrs. Mason and their guest, Mlle. du Parisot, of Paris; Prof. Notestein; Prof. and Mrs. Broughton; Prof. Gage, '77, and the eminent bacteriologist, Dr. Theobald Smith, '81.

The Branch was again visited by Mr. Fiedler, representative of Mrs. Willard D. Straight. Mr. W. H. Carrier, '01, President of the Carrier Engr. Corp., was another visitor.

Branch members entertained many friends from among the University student body.

J. E. Meehan, '23, suffered an operation on 10 Jan. for appendicitis and intestinal adhesions. He was quite ill for a number of days, but is rapidly recovering, and will be discharged from the Infirmary by the 10th inst. Eddie is in high spirits, and has

an appetite like an infant rhino.

Chancellor Noon, '11, and Mrs. Noon arrived at the House 2 Feb. Chancellor Noon is cleaning up his work and receiving visits from prospective members. Mr. Carrier, of New York City, a prospect, was the Branch guest for four days, during which Miss Mr. Noon had an opportunity to interview him. Mr. Willoughby, of Washington, was another applicant.

Prof. Geo. L. Burr, '81, past his sixty-fourth birthday 30 Jan. An informal dinner was held at the house. The guests were Professor John H. Comstock, '78, and Anna Botsford Comstock, '81, old friends of Professor Burr. Professor Burr's birthday cake was ablaze with a forest of candles; nevertheless, he was the youngest and gayest man at the table.

R. R. Crichton, '23, had his tonsils removed recently. Bad case. Was at Infirmary several days, but has resumed school work.

Bernt Olsson, who spent the summer and fall with his family in Sweden, returned the first of the year. Everybody was mighty glad to see him return to these shores. His skill at preparing his justly famous steaks has not deteriorated in the least.

Mr. L. K. Elmhirst, '21, who was awarded the privilege of the house for the current year by the 1920 Convention, will be with us during the second term. Mr. Elmhirst is President of the Cornell Cosmopolitan Club, and its financial and membership matters were such that he was required to live at the club during the first part of the year to put it on its legs. It was perhaps due more to the activity of Mr. Elmhirst than to any other reason that the Club was able to survive.

The co-educational question at Cornell, which erupts every few years, recently raged for a few days. L. K. Elmhirst, '21, F. C. Lane, '21, and E. M.

Johnson, '22, collaborated in producing a publication known as the "Critic," which was circulated on the Campus. The "slightly pink Critic" was received with bricks and bouquets by the opposing factions, and added the weight of opinion of a great unrepresented body of students.

E. J. Meehan, '23, has been voted membership in the Manuscript Club, after submitting a collection of his short stories and poetry. The Manuscript Club is an organization founded in 1910 by Professor Sampson, head of the English Department, the membership of which is composed of about a score of men interested in writing stories, plays, and poetry. Telluride has been represented a number of years in the Manuscript Club, the present members being Meehan and Johnson.

The following books have been presented to the Branch Library:

Handbook of Nature Study, presented by the author, Anna Botsford Comstock.

Manual for the Study of Insects, presented by John Henry Comstock, the author, and Anna Botsford Comstock, the engraver.

Enslaved, by John Masefield, presented by Mr. Harold W. Hawk.

Tobogganing and skating are at their height on Beebe Lake. The men at the house take much of their recreation on the Lake these days. Winter sports have been gaining in popularity the last few seasons, and old timers would not recognize the place. Hockey, racing, and music are features which attract hundreds of students daily.

Old Man Finals is again a Branch guest. He arrived on 31 Jan., and expects to remain until the 9th inst. His entertainment requires much attention on the part of the members.

A short account of the 1920 Cornell Glee Club trip might be interesting to Telluride men, particularly because of our unusually large representation on the club this year. Altho Holmes was taken sick, and was therefore unable to make the trip, Meehan and Welti managed to keep in good health until they returned. These two are also members of the double quartette which was one of the Club's special features.

Our first concert was given in Syracuse armory, before a thousand people. We were not sure whether the acoustics were entirely to blame or not; but something was wrong; either the music did not reach the audience, or their violent applause was lost before reaching us. At any rate, the concert closely resembled a Quaker Sunday school service.

In Mount Vernon the success of the concert was predicted early in the afternoon, when a crowd of enthusiastic patrons filled the dance hall before the orchestra arrived; another hall, on the second floor, was opened and another orchestra hired. The concert was no less of a success than was the afternoon tea dance; the audience being set in motion at the beginning of the program when Meehan sang his solo, "Cornell," and later again by the performance of the double quartette. Another stunt that always scored a hit was a whistling and saw act by Welti and Stillwell.

Beck and Dinkel attended the concert in New York, in company with Misses Brinton and Tolton, who were guests at the house on Thanksgiving Day.

Our audience in Philadelphia would hardly have filled a Salt Lake street car, but its enthusiasm varied inversely as its cube.

Seven hundred people were turned away in Wilmington, after nine hundred seats were sold, and all the standing room available. "Butch" Worn and his wife were among those fortunate enough to get seats. Worn was looking fine and wanted to be remembered to all the boys. He was in too much of a hurry to tell us any more.

In Baltimore a peculiar kind of a "smoker" was given by the Cornell Alumni. It probably acquired

that name since the war, because this was all liquid smoke, containing eight per cent. of pure alcohol.

Columbus was next, and then Detroit. Meehan sang again in Detroit before some three thousand people, and was received with wild appreciation. "Senator" Cole and "Frenchy" Rayneau were there with their wives, and both gave us a short account of their work. These men also wanted to be remembered to all the boys. Both are facsimile stamps of health, and are, apparently, equally as happy.

Rochester was our last stop. Twenty-five dancing school belles were brot to the evening dance for the express purpose of dancing with Glee Club men. An afternoon dance was given in every city except Rochester, where a theatre party was substituted. Each concert was followed by another dance, except in Baltimore, where our "smoker" took place. The whole trip was a success, bringing out all the support of Cornell's Alumni, in which our older Telluride men took an active place.

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ADDRESSES

Changes of address:-

Alexander, W.D.	%Telluride Assn., Provo, Utah.
Borlase, L.H.	Salt Lake Hardware Co., Salt Lake City.
Buckler, D. A.	(975 S. Hoover St., Los Angeles. 949 S. Lake St., Los Angeles.
Chamberlin, N.K.	332 Maynard St., Ann Arbor.
Courtney, W.F.	Am. Tel. & Tel. Co., New York City.
Ellms, W.V.	%Midwest Refining Co., Casper, Wyoming.
Evans, R. G.	1421 North St., Columbus, Neb.
Farrer, L.J.	%Madsen-Farrer Motor Co., Salt Lake City.
Houtz, E.L.	%S.S. Walcott, Box 448, Buffalo.

Hoyt, J. D. H.	3 Lawrence Hall, Brattle St., Cambridge, Mass.
Johnson, O. V.	40 Gramercy Park, N. Y. City.
Larson, O. L.	101 W. 86th St., N. Y. City.
McCarty, Ford	% Spooner & Campbell, De Kalb Junction, N. Y.
Othus, J. C.	15 E. 16th St., Portland, Ore.
Owen, H. R.	108 Windler Apt., 424 Ellis St., San Francisco.
Parker, McRea	* 355 Bellfield Ave., Cleveland.
Pollock, Gordon	Los Angeles, Calif.
Scott, B. G.	Inkom, Idaho.
Stacy, T. F.	229 Lincoln Ave., Mt. Gilead, O.
Valantine, V. W.	Dixie Power Co., Cedar City, Utah.
Whitman, C. N.	Telluride Assn., Ithaca, N. Y.

Where are the following:

Snedaker, H. E.
Jobson, Arthur

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JOIN THE TELLURIDE ALUMNI