

BIDS MEET ALUMNI AT GLENDORA FEED

The alumni greeted the pledges at a banquet held in Glendora on the night of April first.

After doing murder to the steaks and Co., the evening was turned over to speeches, Earl Kinney Powers acting as toastmaster. Walter Hartley preached a straight sermon on Why Frats Crack, and "Doc" Kirk revealed the power of Nu Alpha Phi. Walton Smith talked business, comparing fraternity fluctuations to periods of prosperity and depression. Ray Livengood shot a hot line of appreciation of the work accomplished by the group. He was followed by Bob Dozier who urged that "The cabin be made the hearthside of friendship."

Glick Leighton traced actual and visionary successes of the fraternity to sacrifice for a common goal. Bill Biddle admired the cleanness and good repute of the group, and Howard Lorbeer expressed his humbleness before the incoming members. Then Tom Wood got up and very simply reached the heart of every pledge. "Don't pass judgment yet," he said, "wait till it's all over, then you'll understand." Minor Driggers felt overcome by the success of the fraternity; Cleo Thomas urged all to continue to build solidly, and Joe Lussier paid a tribute to Joe Caldwell, who was not present. "You're surely keeping up the fight," was Ed Anderson's conclusion.

Following this the pledges were called upon for remarks. They responded in a way that won instant approval. Nelson Lay outlined the work for vacation week. "The Torch" was chosen as the name for this publication, and names for the cabin were discussed. Pomona songs were sung lustily, the meeting being concluded with "Hail Pomona, Hail."

Ewart was made manager of this paper. He meant well but he was terrible. I had to do all the work.
M. B. DURFEE.

Durfée was supposed to edit this sheet but he didn't know what it was all about. I had to do all the work.

JAMES N. EWART.

Cabin Is Improved As Dreams of Group Crystallize

The cabin, beloved haunt of Nu Alpha Phi, will be the big news for many alumni. All right, Mr. Alumnus, let's go!

As you dash madly across the concrete stream crossing and bring your fractious flivver to a quivering halt you note with a sense of relief the new gently sloping trail. Relief increases as you approach the one time Alpine abode. The front yard quickens a sense of freshness you cannot explain until you miss the deadwood in the trees and the former weed patch in its non-existence.

Perhaps it is night. You light one of the high powered gas lamps and cast a startled glance about you. It's a knock-out! The old two-by-four beams have suffered a fadeout, giving place to four logs braced with rustic tie pieces. The tin ceiling is hid by twelve inch boards and a rustic ridge pole tops the works. Here and there at salient points you see wiring protruding, thanks to the skillful work of Harrison and Home, electricians de luxe.

By this time some Poot has lit the fire and you sink in restful ecstasy into one of those big leather chairs (debit to E. K. and McBurney) planting your big feet on that heavy rug furnished by Bill Biddle. Later when you go to bed you say eeny-meeny-miny-mo over the twelve bunks and if you know your blankets you'll pick out one of those swell new mattresses supplied by "Doc" Kirk.

In the morning while the poot that lit the fire commences to rattle the pans and monkey around the new outdoor pancake stove, you promise to set up the big new table constructed to take care of the large parties of fellows who regularly gather there on week ends. But you don't, you go out and give the back yard the O. O. and the U. and D. The great tangled brush heap of yore has become a spacious yard equipped with horse shoe courts and a miniature golf links. This course is made by sinking cans in small greens and is played with tennis balls and rustic clubs.

Before you set out to see how the spring cave is progressing you look about for the Dean's office and al-

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NU ALPHA PHI IS IN COLLEGE LIFE

With another college year almost completed it is interesting to look back over the achievements of the year here at Pomona and note the part which members of Nu Alpha Phi have played in the events of the year. We believe we have a right to feel proud of our record and it is with pleasure that we take this occasion to tell others of the work of the active members of the fraternity.

Two positions on the executive committee of the Associated Student Body have been very ably filled by members of Nu Alpha Phi. Homer Eaton as President of the organization has led the Student Body thru one of the most successful years it has ever enjoyed. Nelson Lay has discharged the thankless duties of Treasurer in a most excellent manner and at all times the organization has been on a firm financial footing. In addition to the above two positions Nu Alpha Phi has been ably represented by Charles Eaton as one of the college athletic representatives and Lauren Yoast has managed the Associated Students' Store for the past few months and will handle the work again next year.

The 1925 Metate was placed in the capable hands of Marcus Duffield and Curtis Avery and they have presented the college with the greatest book that has ever been put out at Pomona. In addition to these men Marion Durfee has added a great deal to the success of the book by the originality and efficiency he has displayed in putting out the joke department of the book.

In the field of debate and oratory Erle Simon has for the third successive year been one of the strongest members of the Pomona team. Marcus Duffield won his second year award in this activity and Ted Gilbank represented the school for the first time. Three of the members have served during the year as presidents of the local debate clubs. Homer Eaton guided the destinies of Arcopagus during the first semester and Samuel Nelson served in the same position during the second half of the year. Erle Simon was pilot for Pomona College Debating Club.

On the athletic field George Peterson led the tennis team through a

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