

IN THE FRATERNITY



DELTA
SAN
DELTA



DELTA
UPSILON



KAPPA
SIGMA

SIGMA
ALPHA
EPSILON

Rah! rah! rah!
Rah! rah! rah!
Rah! rah! rah!
Stanford!

THE university at Palo Alto boasts of some fine and daisy "frat" houses. They also boast that they are larger and finer than those at Berkeley. One thing that certainly helps out their appearance is their well lawned and their great profusion of flowers. But Palo Alto truly seems to be the land of sunshine and flowers, so whether nature or the boys are to be given credit for the posties is a difficult problem to solve. One thing is certain, however, there is

more college life at Stanford than at Berkeley. But then again it's easily accounted for. The boys can't get away from Palo Alto and run to the theater or to some popular cafe to listen to the music. They are, in a measure, dependent upon themselves for amusement and recreation. The majority of "frat" houses are on the campus, and almost in a row, but there are still a few swell ones in Palo Alto. The Sigma Alpha Epsilon house looks large enough to comfortably hold an entire regiment. The reception hall is a perfectly immense room, and serves all kinds of purposes. A four-foot open fireplace demands that the piano and music box be there, and all kinds of easy chairs. The billiard room opens just off, with folding doors, so the players can catch the cheer and still enjoy their game. Opening from the billiard room is a cozy spot for any one who wishes a quiet hour with a book. On the other side of the hall is the dining room, so a fellow of moods may be happy and not walk a dozen miles, either. The house is certainly an ideal one for entertaining, as the rooms are large and the rugs and chairs can be pushed back in a jiffy. Directly across the street from the S. A. E.'s is the cozy home of the Kappa Sigma boys. Their house isn't large, but it's a bower of roses outside and full of good nature and fun inside. Instead of having two or three tables in

the dining room, they have one broad, long one, and everybody sits where he can see and "josh" the other fellow. For there's always another fellow—you know. The boys are hospitable, too, and have a charming way of entertaining their friends, or even their friends' friends. The house is built in a fashion that most of the bedrooms are dormer ones, so their rooms are all different shapes and all furnished in different styles. The one thing that most of them possess is a fish net packed full of photographs, programmes and tiny odds and ends. By the way, all the houses at Stanford have a matron, or a house-mother, as they affectionately call her. If she likes her boys she is indeed a mother and the buttons are all in place and the toes of their socks don't have the satisfaction of getting holy. But like everything else, there are matrons and matrons, and maybe one reason why the Kappa Sigma follows are so jolly is on account of their "mother." They all say so, anyhow. The Delta Tau Deltas have a roomy house in Palo Alto. Their broad veranda is almost inclosed in roses and climbing vines and there are shady trees that invite one to rest. The hall is large but isn't particularly inviting. It's too carpeted and stiff looking. But they have the jolliest Oriental room just off and it's rather a surprise to everybody. A card room opens off from the hall, and this many colored, fascinating corner opens from the card room. A casual caller would never dream that a room piled high with soft pillows, draped in dull colors and filled with sweet incense was almost within arm's reach. That is where the boys rest and spin yarns—and at the same time they can keep an eye on those playing cards. It seems to be a trait of the Sigma Nu tribe to extend the glad hand to their friends. They simply can't do enough to make one's visit pleasant, and it's "can't you stay to dinner; we'd be so glad to have you," or "stay over with us." Their home is sandwiched in between two "Prof.'s" homes and the chaps have to be eternally on their good behavior. That makes it bad in one way, but maybe that is one reason why they turn out so many strapping athletes and point so proudly to their picture gallery of notables. One thing that is usually in evidence there is the football that won Stanford her last game. It occupies the best chair or nestles among the pillows or stands on the table, but it is usually there in full view. It serves as a mascot, and so far

Monte Carlo Ren: Four Hundred Thousand a Year.

A PERMIT to the Monte Carlo Casino Company has just been issued and shows that there has been a sufficiently large decrease in the net profits to cause a dividend to be declared in francs, per share smaller than for the preceding year. This decline in the net profits of the roulette and trente et quarante tables is due not to any falling off in the receipts, which, indeed, are larger than those of the preceding twelve months, but to the enormous increase in the expenses which the Casino Company has to bear. Most of these additional expenses go into the pocket of the Prince of Monaco, as he only consented to renew the concession to the company for another period of fifty years, dating from 1906, on the condition that the payments made to him were largely augmented. Formerly he received for his privilege a sum of \$350,000 a year from the company. This year, and from now on, this allowance is increased to \$600,000 a year, which is over and above the money paid to him by the company for the expenses of his court, of his Government, of his body guard, and of his police. The company pays the salaries of all the Judges and Magistrates of the principality, furnishes the money for prizes, for the carnival for pigeon shooting and devotes \$500,000 per annum to the Prince of Monaco's theater and orchestra. The inhabitants of the principality pay no taxes or rent, everything being defrayed by the company. As a holder of a large block of shares in the company and as one of the dozen stockholders of the concern, the Prince derives a large income from the tables in the way of dividends. The business is owned jointly by Edmond Blanc, son of the founder; his two brothers-in-law, Prince Roland Bonaparte and Prince Constantine Radziwill, and the Prince of Monaco. No mention is made in the annual report of the fact that the number of suicides of the principality is superior to the number of living inhabitants; but then the suicides are all foreigners.

A Novel Use for Kites.

KITES are destined to play a part in sport. They have been used with great success as a means to stop partridges rising and flying from cover where it is wished to keep them for shooting. The birds will not rise when kites are flying above them, fearfully, doubtless, attack. And now the kite has been used for fishing. The credit of discovering the possibilities of air-line fishing is due to Mr. Edward Horsman, the great kite expert and manufacturer. The advantage of fishing from a kite is that the fisherman may stand on the shore while his bait is dropped far out at sea; also, that timid fish are not scared by seeing fishing rods or boats when an air line is used. For kite fishing strong kites are flown, the string carrying a small pulley through which the fish line runs. One end of the fish line is held by the fisherman on shore; the other, which is weighted, drops from the pulley as the ascent is made, and dips into the sea. At the moment when a fish snaps at the bait and is hooked, the fisherman feels the pull on his line, the kite is quickly hauled in, and the fish is dragged in at the same time. Mr. Horsman has caught many a fine sea fish in this way.—Pearson's Magazine.

KAPPA
KAPPA
GAMMA

Life of the University

THE Quarters of Yale, Harvard and Princeton. On the ninth floor are the dining rooms, private, class and general. The tenth floor contains the kitchen, storerooms and servants' quarters, and over this will be a roof garden. The remaining floors are divided into sixty-four suites of bachelor quarters, ranging from one to seven or eight rooms. The Yale Club was organized only three years ago with about six hundred members, yet its present club house, facing Madison square, has been so successful that larger quarters were found to be necessary fully a year ago, and the Building Committee quickly selected a site, had the requisite means pledged, and set about erecting the new home. The Yale Club is one of the very few clubs of any sort whose restaurant has shown a profit from the first. Together with the cafe and the cigar counter, the profits from this one source amounted to about \$14,000 last year. Yale's perennial rival, Harvard, has been housed in its princely home just opposite for several years, and seems quite as prosperous. The Harvard Club of New York was organized away back in 1865, incorporated in 1887, and it purchased the site of its clubhouse in 1892. It is a stately old colonial structure, three stories high, the exterior of Harvard brick, laid like that of the historic Harvard Gates in Flemish bond, with Indiana limestone trimmings, reminiscent of old Holworthy and the Hancock and Tudor houses which used to adorn Beacon Hill. Within the cheerful Harvard crimson everywhere prevails, well calculated to warm the cockles of the crustiest old heart ever planted in an alumnus. The big front doors open into a fine white colonial vestibule; thence leads the broad hallway, with a great fireplace at one end, and an ample staircase, with slender white balusters surmounted by a heavy mahogany rail. A big crimson rug emphasizes the loyal color scheme of all the rooms on the ground floor, as does the fa-