

of thirst-parlor art was lent for the occasion by ARTHUR A. DAILEY and its appearance there resulted, after the meeting, in an interesting discussion over such points as the numerous historical inaccuracies and anachronisms in the painting and whether this lithograph is one of the "originals" (i.e. reproduced from the painting by Cassily Adams, which Adolphus Busch presented to the Seventh Cavalry in 1890 and which was "lost" for several years until it was "discovered" in a storeroom at Fort Bliss, Texas) or one of the "copies" by a later artist. (Incidentally, BURLEIGH WITHERS boasts of having one of the "originals").

CARL P. RUSSELL brought to the meeting and distributed among the members copies of a National Park Service booklet on the Custer Battlefield National Cemetery in Montana. An attractive 16-page publication, it contains an account of the battle, information about the battlefield national cemetery etc. and is illustrated with reproductions of several old photographs by D.F. Barry and Frank Jay Haynes as well as modern views of the battlefield.

Present at this Round-Up were four new members --- FREDERIC BABCOCK, A. IRVING HALLOWELL, HANS HUTH and LEIGH JERRARD. Asked by the editor of the Brand Book for biographical data, Babcock confessed that he is .

A native of Nebraska; grew up in Columbus a block away from Capt. Lute North, and was always under the impression that Major North did most of those hair-raising things for which Buffalo Bill got the credit.

Worked his way through the University of Nebraska as a reporter on the Nebraska State Journal. Then became city editor of the Wyoming State Tribune at Cheyenne, where he occasionally chased bandits, all the while hoping to hell he wouldn't find 'em.

Later was drama editor of the wildest of all wild west sheets, the Denver Post. Title should have been "melodrama editor."

As travel editor of the Chicago Tribune for ten years, he traveled throughout the West, along with most other civilized sectors—including about fifty countries scattered over the five major continents. Blames Hitler and Hirohito for the sudden demise of that job.

Two years ago he was asked to organize and edit the Tribune's new Sunday book section—a job which he's still doing.

Has lectured rather widely, and has written many articles for the Nation, Travel, and other magazines.

His first novel, "Blood of the Lamb," was published (under a pseudonym) in 1932, and, like so many other first novels, got a lot of critical attention and very few sales. Has been working for the last two years on his second novel, with the West, the War, and a few Wimmin' as the central characters, and hopes to have it done in another eight or ten years.

Lived for eight years in lonely bachelorhood in a log cabin near Libertyville. Now married, he lives in a hundred year old house on his farm near Wheaton. No other special interests, except cuckoo clocks and sod houses.