

# the Key

KAPPA  
KAPPA GAMMA



*Volume 110, No 4, Winter 1993*



# A Lifetime of Learning

## Parenting 101 - the toughest course you'll ever take

**A** warm, cuddly, little bundle is placed in your arms as your husband smiles down at his family in the hospital bed.

A small child hesitantly reaches to take your hand as you stuff the adoption papers in your purse.

A reluctant preteen tentatively accepts the offer of friendship from this person known as a stepmother.

These are just the beginnings. From the almost ethereal photos of happy families in a magazine to the harsh realities of childhood illnesses, day care, financial strains, discipline, and long-term commitment, parenting is a lifetime learning experience.

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***There's no such thing as an "open book" exam because no one book contains the answer you need at the moment.***

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Nobody ever said it was going to be easy.

College grades that earned a Phi Beta Kappa key don't count for much in this school of hard knocks. "Pulling an all-nighter" means walking the floor with a colicky baby. There are no "cuts" allowed and being late to class means more to do tomorrow. You can't "psych out" the professor or study from someone else's notes. There's no such thing as an "open book" exam because no one book contains the answer you need at the moment. "Take-home" exams are what you experience each minute of every day.

Each generation of parents faces new problems, searches for different solutions, listens to current "authorities," and encounters a rebellious child with the thought, "Wait until YOU are a parent!"

Today's parents share the joys and traumas of parenting, and the concerns about balancing roles as a working parent, finding loving and responsible childcare facilities, obtaining quality health care, managing finances in an uncertain economy, and other omni-present worries. On top of this, throw in job-related travel; soccer/dancing/gymnastics/music and you-name-it car pooling

schedules; nutritious, on-time meals to offset fast food, caloric snacks, and bouts with acne; finding the latest "in" styles to fit your all-elbows-and-knees teenager; talking past the groans and sighs to discuss AIDS and responsible behavior.

It's challenging, time-consuming, scary, and traumatic. You understand the feelings of all who have gone before you who have breathed the prayer... "We've tried hard and done the best we could. By the grace of God may they grow up to be healthy, happy adults."

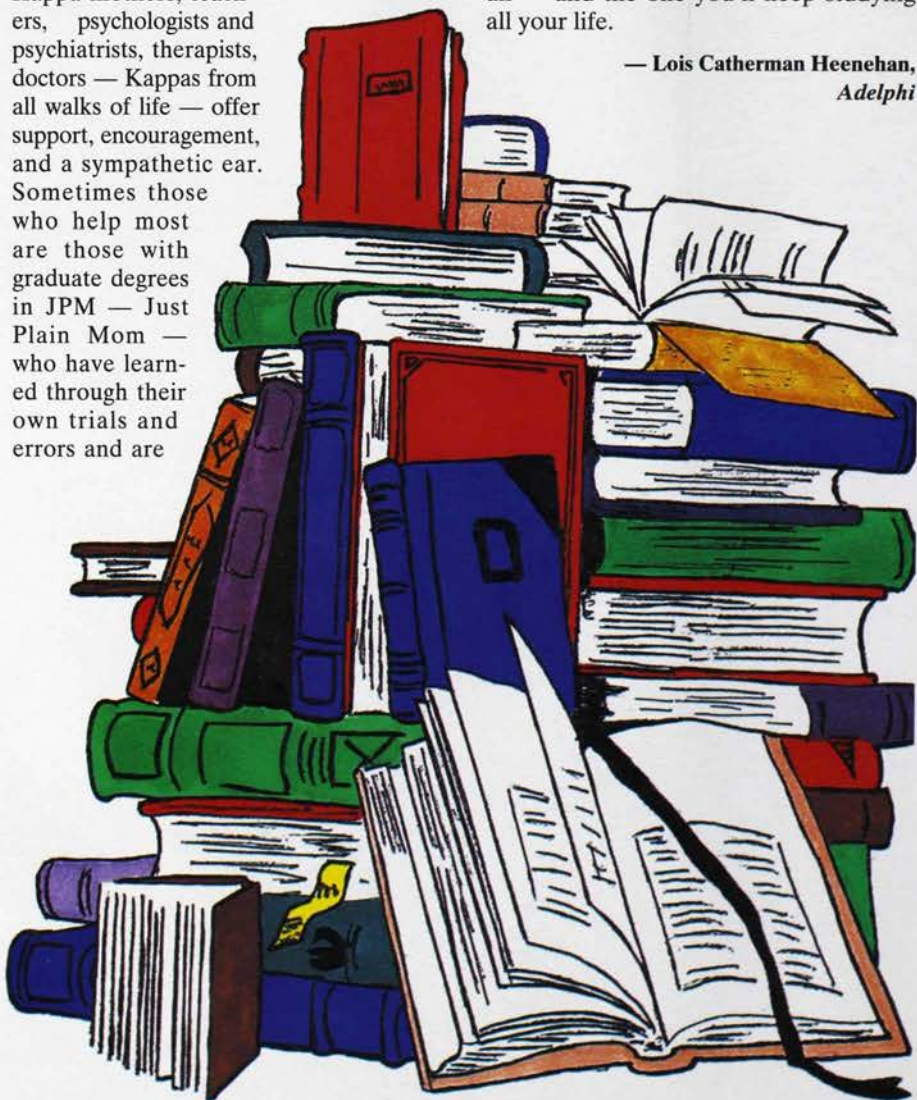
For each of us who feels overwhelmed with the responsibilities of parenting, there are other Kappas who have "been there." Sharing the wisdom of experience, Kappa mothers, teachers, psychologists and psychiatrists, therapists, doctors — Kappas from all walks of life — offer support, encouragement, and a sympathetic ear. Sometimes those who help most are those with graduate degrees in JPM — Just Plain Mom — who have learned through their own trials and errors and are

happy to share a cup of tea while you talk things through and come up with your own answers. They too have lived, loved, laughed, and cried through the terrible twos, precocious grade-schoolers, teenage traumas, and the special-needs children who truly challenge even the most patient and caring parents. They can assure you that, although there may not be an end to the tunnel, there is someone to light your way through.

And some day, if you're really lucky, some tall person you once cuddled and led by the hand will say, "I wasn't always the easiest or best kid, but thanks. I appreciate all you have always done for me."

Parenting — the toughest course of all — and the one you'll keep studying all your life.

— Lois Catherman Heenehan,  
Adelphi





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**Joann Barton Vaughan, EΣ**  
Editor

**Lois Catherman Heenehan, BΣ**  
Associate Editor

**Jennie Miller Helderman, ΓΠ**  
Alumnae News/Arts

**Jenny Struthers Hoover, ZK**  
Chapter News

**Bunne Winter Baum**  
Design and Layout

**Susan Frech Schmitt, EH**  
Advertising Manager

**Lisa Lunney Thomson, ZK**  
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Please send information and photographs  
for *The Key* to the address listed below:

**KKΓ Headquarters and Foundation Office**  
**Joann Barton Vaughan, Editor**  
**P.O. Box 2079**  
**Columbus, OH 43216**  
**(614) 228-6515; FAX (614) 228-7809**

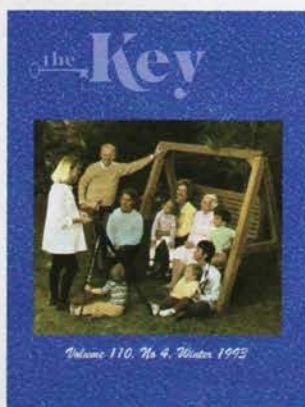
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### ON THE COVER

Michele Miree Smith, *Alabama*, (at far left) composed, shot, and hand-tinted the cover photograph of her family to illustrate this issue's theme "Parenting."

The photograph features Michele and her husband Mabry; Michele's parents, Dr. Aubrey Miree III and his wife Mary Ann Oliver Miree, *Alabama*; a cousin Becky Oliver Haines, *Virginia*, and her four children; and Michele's grandmother, Mrs. Aubrey Miree.

Michele and Mabry became parents November 3, with the birth of Camille Miree Smith, 8 lbs, 3 oz.

**For advertising rates contact Susan Schmitt, Advertising Manager;  
4001 Wetherburn Way, Norcross, GA 30092; (404) 441-0946, FAX (404) 840-8565.**



## Family Photos: The Values are Apparent

We know a lot about parents; we all have them.

There are two-parent families, single parents, stepparents, parents of exceptional children, birth parents, adoptive parents, surrogate parents, foster parents, grandparents, godparents, employed parents, at-home parents, and parents parenting their parents. Libraries and bookstores have shelves full of books on parenting — for all types of parents.

Lots of people are parents, but what makes you a parent?

Not just biology. Ashley Montagu wrote, "A genitor who does not parent the child is not its parent." Parenting is "to raise and to nurture," according to the *American Heritage Dictionary*.

"A child's value system is developed from the parents', from the choices they (the parents) make in the life that they lead and the values they have," says Wendy Batten Havemann, *Drake*. Wendy is an author and lecturer on child development and parenting issues. (See Books page 50).

The family's value system strongly influences the choices children make. Children of readers, read. Children of volunteers, help out. "There's a whole lot of things for children to say yes to," Wendy says. "It's really important for parents to realize how much children pick up from their parents."

Imparting values is important to Juliana (J.J.) Fraser Wales, *Ohio State*, both as Fraternity President and as a parent. "As the mother of two teenage boys, my role as a parent is to be there for them, to give them unconditional love, and to help them become independent, self-sufficient, good citizens.

"I see Kappa Kappa Gamma as a parenting organization. I so believe that the chapters have the right to be self-governing. If we (the Fraternity) can help these young women become independent, self-sufficient, good citizens then we've done our job. We've done what we set out to do."

— Joann Barton Vaughan, *Virginia*



Grandparents Roy and Grace Mattingly Clarke, *Maryland*, and parents Courtney Clarke Lodico, *Maryland*, and Joe Lodico hold Katherine Stewart, Thomas Slayton, Joseph Clarke, and Jennifer Marie on their christening day, October 10. The babies were born April 28 in Washington, D.C.

Tricia Haller, *Allegheny*, carries on the legacy of her Kappa grandmother Marian Laidlaw LaFevre, *Syracuse*.



Photo credit: Louise Danforth Muenstermann, *Washington University*





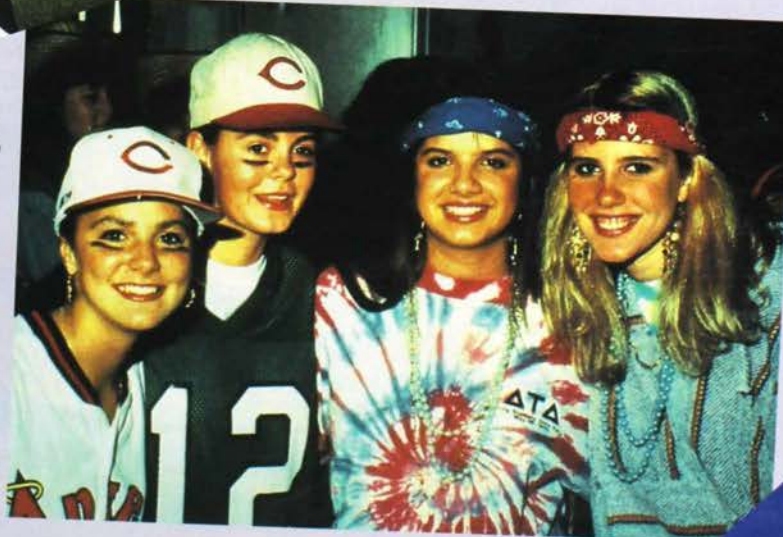
Kappa is a family tradition for Margot Everitt, Mississippi, her grandmother Mary Estelle Sluss Rothrock, Indiana, and her mother Joan Rothrock Everitt, Indiana.



Denise Rugani, California, Davis, and Ann Rugani, California, Davis, celebrate their Kappa Sisterhood.



It's a wedding day for this Kappa family: (from left) Barbara Laitner Simms, Colorado; Nancy Voorhees Laitner, Purdue; Linda Laitner Kiesel, Purdue; Ted Laitner; Laurie Laitner Anderson, Purdue; and Cheryl Laitner Pistor, Purdue.



Beta Nu, Ohio State, Big Sisters and Little Sisters find fun and friendship in Kappa traditions.





# Letting Go

## Triple benefits come from career as a mommy

**I** tried.

I clapped at the very first toddling steps. I cheered as the training wheels came off the two-wheeler, and didn't cry until the kindergarten bus had gone around the bend.

But I still couldn't quite get around the fact that I missed having someone cuddle up on my lap to read *Goodnight Moon* again. I missed having someone in the house whose footsteps were always right behind my own.

I had always wanted two children. So when two daughters came within two years of each other, I thought I was done. Done with dirty diapers and done with being tied to a house singing *Sesame Street* songs.

I had struggled to keep up my career, often writing well into the night to make an editor's deadline while not upsetting the family routine. I had kept my foot in the door and now I was ready to pick up where I had left off — with a full-time professional position that would ease the family budget as well as boost the stumbling self-esteem of a work-at-home mom.

Scouring the want ads, I found myself making more excuses than cover letters. The traveling job would put me too far away from home; what if there was an emergency? How could I stay with a strictly desk job that would not allow me to be flexible? I'd miss all those school programs.

I realized that just as my now preteen daughter still sleeps with her teddy bear, yet begs to have her ears pierced, I had one foot in two worlds. While she was having trouble letting go of her childhood, I was having just as much trouble letting go of "Mommyhood."

She needs me in a different way now, as does my 9-year-old, but I find myself enjoying their friendly companionship just as much as I enjoyed pushing them in a stroller, even though I know they need more of their own space these days. Was I really ready to fast-forward to the world of full-time working mother?

The answer to my dilemma became very clear a few years ago. One day my kindergartner came home with a temperature of 104 degrees. A rush to the hospital

confirmed the pneumonia diagnosis that kept her in bed for a month — a month when I was by her side rather than at a desk.

At the same time that I was applying a nebulizer mask for her medication, my husband and I were watching in horror as bombs dropped on Iraq and Israeli children donned their own masks to guard against a gas attack. In a crazy world, our sanity was the two little girls who, with a touch of the remote control, whisked us away from the blazing desert to a tropical isle where Gilligan was looking for The Skipper.

Facing an uncertain future while sponging a hot brow, I knew that being Mommy was something I was not ready to let go of. We women of the 70s were told we could have it all, but I knew better. I had to make a choice.

That choice is now toddling around two steps behind me and banging pots in a cheerful attempt to help me cook. Her name is Maggie and we can't imagine our family without her.

Yes, I am picking out first bras and changing diapers at the same time. Taxi driving to soccer practice includes a sleepy one-year-old in the car seat. And I know that I have set aside a full-time salary and benefits for the more flexible but less lucrative work of a free-lancer.

It is not easy.

But for me it wasn't just a matter of letting go. It was a matter of admitting to myself that despite my education and professional experience, no job gave me nearly as much joy as that of being a mother. Nothing gives my life more meaning than my children who will carry my teachings and examples (both good and bad) into the next century.

Oh, I know that day will come when Maggie says "Mah-um" and rolls her eyes as my oldest daughter does now. Or quickly drops my hand when her friends appear, as my middle daughter does. I guess it will be time to admit that I am really too old to have another child who will play blocks with me and eat a whole box of animal crackers.

But then, there are always grandchildren...

— Melissa Smith Golden, *Bucknell*



Lady McCrady



# Advice from a Work-At-Home Mom

## Mixing business and childcare risky but rewarding

**S**ometimes life's most perplexing professional/family challenges yield the greatest rewards. Almost anything is possible with a little imagination and determination.

Following the birth of my first child seven years ago, and numerous interviews of day care providers, I made one of the toughest decisions of my career. Although I loved my job as director of public relations at a large New Orleans-based banking corporation and had received another promotion earlier that year, I was dismayed by available childcare options.

After some soul searching, however, I discovered a feasible, albeit non-traditional alternative — a home-based marketing and communications business. On the plus side, I had established a strong network of regional/national contacts, enabling me to have some sense of credibility getting started. I could work my schedule around my daughter's needs and trusted babysitters, minimizing my time away from her. And lucky for me, the bank kept me busy with several consulting assignments, enabling me to launch my business with a strong financial start.

So, in November 1986, I traded in my 14th floor office overlooking the city for a spare room in my home. I quickly found that survival depended on fast friendships with the Federal Express folks serving my area, and patience in assimilating a multitude of software programs. Burgeoning technology via high-powered personal computers, laser-jet printers, fax machines, modems, cellular phones, answering machines, and "squawk boxes" made my home as work-friendly as my former office.

For me, working at home has been a rewarding experience, despite its hectic rigors. It has enabled me to grow professionally by learning accounting, legal, and business development facets that my "traditional" job didn't require. It has enabled me to grow personally by spending time with my children — learning the real meaning of patience. On the downside,

neighbors and friends still don't understand the concept of a home-based business, especially the fact that I have daily deadlines just like a professional working in a downtown office building.

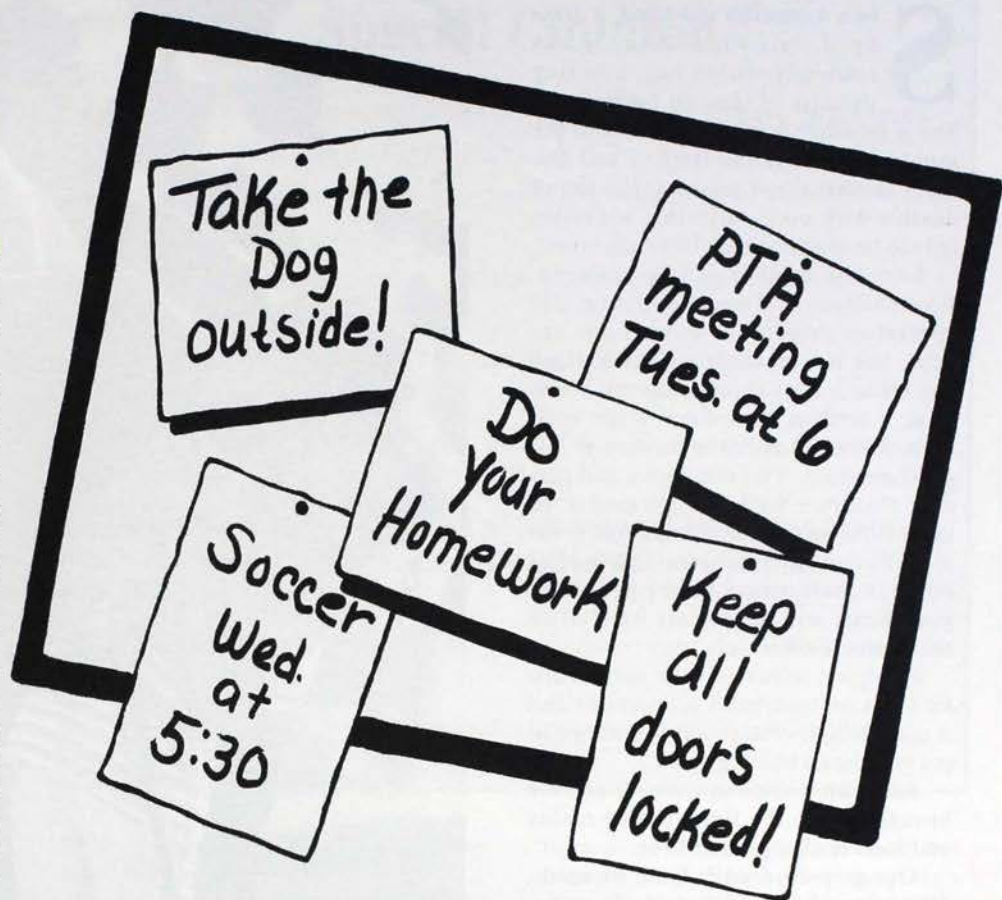
I'm often asked to speak about home-based entrepreneurship and I believe there are several factors that are crucial to making it work. Here are a few to consider if you are contemplating such a move:

- What are your long-term professional goals? Eventual return to a traditional work setting or building and broadening your home-based business?
- Do you understand the estimated costs and projected revenues needed? Are you a meticulous record-keeper?
- Have you consulted professionals such as a banker, accountant and/or attorney regarding your proposed venture?
- What is the market potential in your area?

- Will you work on retainer, hourly fee, preproject basis, or a combination? Do you know competitive fees for a comparable service?
- Do you have a business development and marketing game plan?
- What are your core and ancillary business lines?
- Have you consulted available resources for direction — local chamber, state department of economic development, etc.?
- What are your on-going contingency plans for childcare?

A home-based business can work with sufficient understanding of the commitment involved. It takes commitment, independence, concentration, and attention to detail. But for those with the desire to care for their children and the determination to get the job done, the work-at-home model can be rewarding to both parent and child.

— Karen Kahler Holliday, Mississippi





# Caring For Jenni

Mother teaches daughter to cope with a lifetime disease

**S**he's a smallish girl-thing, a grey-eyed waif whose beauty sits restlessly within her, awaiting the kiss of time to burst forth. She is infinitely fragile. I love her to the moon and around the stars — and five times she has stood poised at the rim of death's dark pool, hovering, wavering, only to be snatched back by loving arms.

I am the mother of five children. Five children and each is unique and special in inimitable ways. Four are boys; one is a smallish girl-thing. Each has taken a turn at stopping my heart-beat: a broken bone here, a car accident there, 20 stitches thrown in for good measure. You don't love and parent children without moments of incredible joy and unimaginable trauma. Through time you learn that stitches melt away, bones heal, and your heart will jump-start itself after the current crisis.

However, sometimes the current crisis takes on mammoth proportions and it takes a high-voltage jolt of courage to get your heart beating again.

Just such a crisis in October of 1991 brought me to the finite rim of reality and forever changed our lives.

Our grey-eyed waif, Jenni by name, "Pooh Bear" by nature and nickname, wasn't well. It wasn't anything major — no spots or fevers. She just wasn't herself. She had just gotten over a virus and, although it wasn't a bad one, it seemed to pull her energy down. I kept a motherly eye on her but low energy soon changed to no energy. She was irritable, unlike herself. I kept watching for rashes, waiting for earaches — something about which I could say, "Ah-ha!", call the doctor and make her well again. I consoled myself with the knowledge that her appetite was good, in fact she was eating better than she ever had, ravenously. In spite of the appetite she looked thinner, but I thought that was just my imagination. I thought I was worrying unduly. She started wetting the bed and having accidents. All this in a matter of a few days. "Ah-ha!" I said "Urinary tract problems." I called the doctor and made an appointment.

The doctor didn't mince words. "It's diabetes," he said, "and she is dangerously ill." Somewhere in the back of my mind I remembered hearing that diabetes could be fatal.



Liz Runkle and daughter Jenni enjoy life — and the future — together.

The next hours are a blur — my husband arriving, pale and drawn; getting her to the hospital; IVs and crying; holding her close. And always in the back of my mind a terror that would not go away, a voice that would not be silenced, asking the unaskable, "Will she be all right?"

I know now that she will, probably. If we are careful; if she is careful. Diabetes is like an insidious interloper. It lulls you into a false sense of security. Jenni laughs and plays and is like any other little girl, except for the three times a day that she stops to check her blood sugar and take her insulin.

Photo credit: Steven Widoff



Except for times when we come up against the rim.

The long-term danger in diabetes is that high blood sugar levels cause damage to vital organs, to heart and kidneys and liver. The short-term danger is that blood sugar levels will drop too low, causing black-outs, convulsions, coma, and death.

These are heavy realities for a little girl. Last Thanksgiving she went into insulin shock in the night. That morning, as Jenni and I sat alone at the kitchen table, she said, "I am so afraid when I go into shock. I think I might die, and no one will come and help me. It's like I am holding the whole world on my hands, and big chunks of it are falling off, and I can't stop it."

As her parents we try desperately to hold that world for her. To pick up the chunks that fall off, to lift the realities from her shoulders, to carry as much of the burden as we can. The truth is that it is her disease, and her lifetime, and only briefly in our keeping.

Somehow, as her parents, we must steer her between the high blood sugars and the low. We must chart a course of safe passage into adulthood. We must teach her the realities of diabetes, teach her to say no to the things children love: fudge and ice cream, candy and cookies. Sure, there are sugar-free offerings but too often the ice cream is pistachio or butter pecan, not likely to tempt a small girl. Too often she eats popcorn while the other children enjoy brownies. We try to maintain a balance — a little extra insulin before a friend's birthday party so she can eat a small piece of cake; extra activity so she can have a glass of chocolate milk. Weighing, and measuring, and praying.

Praying because she is a little girl. Praying because she sometimes forgets, as little girls will. Praying because she needs to be able to forget, for just a little

while, to run and jump and play, to be free. Praying because she needs to be a little girl.

Recently she spent the night at a friend's house and forgot to test her blood sugar level when she awakened. Two giggling nine-year-old girls climbed into the shower and one of them, our Jenni-Pooh Bear, had a blood sugar level that was life-threateningly low. Her blood sugar plummeted. She fell in the shower and began to convulse, banging her head into the

## Survival Tips for Parenting Special Children

- Count your blessings. Even the darkest situations have bright spots. Use them to light the darkness.
- Have faith in something — your God, yourself, your strength. Find your faith and use it!
- Take time for laughter. Laughter is a natural pain reliever and healer. It restores energy.
- Remember you aren't perfect. You will make mistakes. Learn from them.
- Take care of yourself. Rest and eat well. Do something for you at least once a week.
- Take control of that which you can control. Exercise your right to make choices and educate yourself about your situation.
- Ask questions.
- Have an attitude check daily. Remember: your glass is half empty or your glass is half full.
- Smile — it takes fewer muscles than a frown and it is infectious.

tiles over and over again until her friend's mother heard her daughter's cries for help. Once again our Jenni stood poised at the rim of death's dark pool. Once again help came in time. A concussion, but no fractured skull; seizures, but no coma, no brain damage. I jump-start my heart once again.

For many of us who parent children with special needs, there are no miracle drugs, no easy cures. I have given thanks, time and again, that Jenni has a disease we can live with, in the most literal sense of the words. The doctors might as easily have diagnosed a disease for which there is little hope, little chance of pulling her away from the dark pool. We are indeed blessed. I survive through strong faith, through taking control of what I can control, through education and knowledge, the support of family and friends, through laughter and love. And yes, even through courage. I survive because there are five human beings who need me to survive, most especially one smallish girl-thing whose grey eyes mirror her soul.

— Elizabeth Phillips Runkle, Monmouth

## Parenting Exceptional Children

From the first wobbly step reaching toward Mommy's hand to the confident step on stage to receive a college diploma, from the first attempt at "Da-da" to a misty-eyed "I do," we help our children grow and achieve.

For some sons and daughters the steps are hesitant, the progress slow, the road treacherous. For some parents the helping hand is watchful, protective, fearful, yet at the same time trying not to be restrictive — to encourage participation in the world around us.

"Exceptional children" — each of our children is exceptional, but for some parents the words take on additional meaning. Some children have special needs and the luckiest among them have special parents who nurture and sustain.

Three Kappa mothers, among the many thousands who face the daily challenges of parenting, share their stories of parenting in exceptional circumstances.



# 'To Be Old Before You Are Young'

## A Texas Kappa cares for her dying son

**Four a.m., February 21, 1991** — I awakened with a start, my mind subconsciously registering the deeper gurgling sounds issuing from my son's partially paralyzed throat. In this final night of his illness, my hand resting on his straining chest felt the shuddering tension as David struggled to take in one more breath of life-sustaining air. As I fought to move David's unresponsive body, I called repeatedly to his father and sister for help. Both were asleep on couches just 10 feet away through an open door, yet neither seemed to hear me. At last I stood up on the bed and forcibly turned David's body over, then sat and cradled him closely in my arms.

I was rocking David gently with my own body, speaking softly to him, when suddenly both his heartbeat and his breathing stopped. His battle was over. As the silent tears streamed down my face, I could only thank God for making David's passing so peaceful — and for putting an end to the unbelievable physical and emotional pain my son had endured so bravely. This time when I called out softly, David's father and sister heard me and came rushing in. It may be selfish, but I still treasure that special time I had just shared with my son. David's time on earth had been one long learning experience for both of us.

**November 1959** — I had not known I was pregnant back in April 1959 when I underwent an emergency operation for the removal of a cancerous thyroid. Although I was soon put on replacement thyroxin, there was a period when my hormone imbalance could have seriously affected the unborn child. On November 28th my youngest son David was born and to our great relief he appeared to be a normal, healthy baby. As he grew he developed into a beautiful, happy child with laughing blue eyes, golden blond hair, and a sunny smile that was overwhelmingly contagious. He also developed into a child whose total lack of fear and unbounded curiosity too often led to situations for which the rest of us were totally unprepared. As the youngest of five siblings, he never lacked

for company or love and proved to be a bundle of joy.

David was only three-and-a-half when his world was turned upside down quite suddenly. A near-fatal auto accident left him with broken thigh and collar bones and a life-threatening concussion. The doctors told us repeatedly that David had little chance of living. During the next three weeks he remained in a coma, his little body paralyzed on one side and convulsive on the other. The doctors offered little hope of improvement, but they didn't know David!

I stood at the foot of his hospital bed one day, watching his small face, when his mouth appeared to tighten in response to some strong inner effort. Slowly his eyes opened, his dilated pupils looking like dark pools of nothingness. Then almost magically his pupils grew smaller, his eyes focused on my face, and he smiled. Although this first period of consciousness was brief, David was a fighter and soon the dark days of his coma were only a

memory. Two weeks later we took him home from the hospital, a laughing cherub whose determination to live had proved the doctors wrong. David was left with a slightly paralyzed eye muscle and mild dyslexia; later eye surgery and a special school helped us get through the next 15 years. Through all of this David's gentle nature and sense of mischief combined to create a son who would capture any mother's heart. Life with David was never dull!

**Summer 1975** — In David's 16th year he told his cousin Leslie that he was gay. Neither she nor David shared this knowledge with the rest of the family, however, since this was still a time when such an orientation was viewed as a psychological abnormality. David neither looked nor acted openly effeminate, but we learned later that he had felt alienated from the social world around him that stressed alcohol, drugs, and "making out." While he had many friends of both sexes, he did not seem to show a special preference for any one person. Although I had always felt that this special son was somehow different from the others, I regret now that I did not share my awareness with David

in his teen years. He always knew that I loved and accepted him as he was, but it hurts to think that I was not there for him during this time of fear and alienation — especially when he was just coming to terms with his own sexuality. This period in David's life proved to be one more of the many lessons I was to learn from my youngest son, the most valuable being his gift of unconditional love and acceptance of others. He wanted to protect me from hurt, but he never shut me out of his life.

**July 19, 1983** — David had been living and working in Dallas. Life was relatively calm until I received a call from a Dallas friend of David's. When I heard that David had been desperately





sick with a raging fever but refused to see a doctor, I knew I must go to Dallas and bring my son home. Although he did recover totally, I have often wondered if it presaged the fight for life that was yet to come.

**August 29, 1985** — Another phone call came from Dallas — this time on a beautiful summer day when I had been hiking with my sister while vacationing in the mountains of northern New Mexico. Speaking through choked-back tears, David explained that he had received the results of his first HIV test. He had tested positive for the AIDS virus. I had not heard any of my three sons cry since they became old enough to consider such actions “unmanly.” Yet now David and I both cried openly over the phone even as we tried to comfort and encourage each other in the face of such adversity. Afterward, my sister and I wept together as we acknowledged that the test results were just a prelude to the emotional and physical agony ahead. Although I had heard and read about AIDS, my knowledge was only superficial. I did know that the presence of the AIDS virus was a death sentence with no reprieve.

**1986-1987** — David continued to live in Dallas and occasionally in Austin, but the knowledge of his impending death seemed to change him in subtle yet definite ways. His first priority was an unceasing fight to stay as healthy as possible for as long as he could. David had never used tobacco, alcohol, or drugs and he still had the broad-shouldered, lean build of an active and healthy young man. Now, however, he turned to special exercise, health foods, a macrobiotic diet, vitamins, minerals, and prescription drugs in an attempt to prolong his life. He read everything he could find about the latest treatments for AIDS and became virtually a walking encyclopedia regarding anything to do with the illness. He was still working sporadically as an electrician and jack-of-all-trades but his focus had shifted from plans for the future and narrowed to strictly short-term projects.

David came to Houston periodically to visit the Montrose Clinic, a nonprofit center which provided testing and limited outpatient treatment for anyone diagnosed HIV positive. I always welcomed the chance to see and visit with David, but knew that his independence was too valuable a part of my son's life for me to regret his lengthy absences. As for me, I became a regular Friday night volunteer at the Montrose Clinic in 1985 and continued in that capacity for more than six years.

**1987-1989** — In spite of all his efforts to prevent the onset of AIDS symptoms, David began to show the early signs of the encroaching disease. The first was the gradual shutting down of his immune system as signaled by his steadily dropping white cell count. A T-cell count below 600 was considered serious, yet at one point David's T-cell count was only two! When it rose to six we were overjoyed, although we knew that he was still totally vulnerable to any opportunistic disease that came along. In those days we cheered any sign of improvement, no matter how slight or how fleeting. As David's lean body got leaner, his hair seemed to get coarser and thinner, and his skin started to become dry

and flaky. A progression of symptoms followed. He tired easily and was unexpectedly affected by both heat and cold. His joints ached almost constantly and he often suffered mood swings. As the years passed he accepted the changes in his appearance but fought doggedly to retain his health. He tried AZT, interferon, and DDI at different times during the course of the disease, but nothing was able to hold back its inevitable progress.

**Early March 1989** — David had been feeling bad for several weeks so when he came to Houston for a visit I asked him to stay and make an appointment to get checked here. I was tutoring in my “study room” that night when David came to the door and told me he was feeling worse. His mouth was filled with sores, his chest hurt, and he felt hot. I saw the flush on his cheeks and heard the dry cough deep in his chest. Cold chills ran over me as I recognized the dreaded symptoms of pneumocystic pneumonia, the primary killer of AIDS victims. There was little I could do that night beyond making him as comfortable as possible. Early the next morning I called the Montrose Clinic and one of the young directors told me the best cure for pneumocystic pneumonia was a new treatment known as pentamidine inhalation. David was started on the program immediately and I am convinced the pentamidine saved his life. The advent of that special type of pneumonia, however, officially qualified David as an AIDS patient; it completely changed his way of life forever. He could no longer fight off the advancing symptoms of AIDS.

**1989-1990** — Pentamidine treatments were now a twice-weekly event, along with frequent visits to various doctors. The physical symptoms of AIDS began to ravage David's body both internally and externally. He was afflicted with painful skin and mouth infections, severe intestinal disorders, headaches, night sweats, periods of blurred vision, and memory lapses. Deep-seated anger and mood swings if he couldn't get privacy at least once a day, anxiety, dealing with loss of independence, fear of spreading skin cancer, memories of happi-





er days, fearing involvement but also waiting for an understanding friend, the emotional agony of trying to make sense of all the injustice in the world — these were only a few of the things David wrote about in his “letter to the world.” The phrase that remained with me most vividly, however, was how emotionally painful it was “to be old before you are young.” I had just spent two weeks at the mountain cabin with several of my children and grandchildren, feeling a deep-seated guilt that David was too sick to be with us and an unspoken fear that he would not be alive when I came home. I returned to find that his health was indeed worse, although friends and family had seen to his immediate needs. More important, however, I found that he had taken time to write a very personal and insightful letter to all of us in which he detailed “what it’s like to have AIDS — to have ‘symptoms’ and ‘signs that indicate’ but with no true diagnosis.” I had become very adept at dealing with David’s emotional and physical ups and downs but this letter tore at my heart and I was unable to hold back tears as I read it through.

**Early Summer 1990** — As a mother who was doing her best to take care of a slowly dying son, I found that there were few guidelines or mentors to whom I could turn. David and I worked as a team and I was very open with all my friends about the nature of his illness. I was blessed that as a tutor I could work at home and I was blunt with all my prospective students and their families in reference to sharing my home with my son who had AIDS. I did not lose a single friend or student, a tribute to the growing tolerance that AIDS education is gradually bringing about in America. As my friends rallied around and offered their help in countless ways, I realized just how fortunate I was to have their love and support.

**Late Summer 1990** — The good times ended far too soon, however, as another bout of pneumonia struck David’s weakened body. As his temperature remained between 101 and 103 degrees for three days, we desperately sought help. At one private hospital I was faced with the need to provide a \$15,000 cash deposit

before David could be admitted. Unable to pay, we left, hearing the doctor’s parting comment, “Well, that’s the way the cookie crumbles.”

David’s father, Bob, had come in from Austin and that night he drove David to Lyndon B. Johnson, our new county charity hospital. By the time I could join them a nearly unconscious David had already been examined in the emergency room and started on IVs to stop the progress of the pneumonia. When we told the young intern handling David’s case what we had been through elsewhere, he echoed our deepest feelings exactly as he said, “My God! How can one get so callous in dealing with other people’s lives?”

During the five days David was in the hospital I was introduced to the world of the medically indigent. In spite of the horror stories I had heard all my life about charity hospitals, I can only say that my son’s treatment at LBJ was outstanding — both medically and personally. Bob and I took turns staying with David, and on my morning shifts I visited with the social workers and learned what we must do to get David officially admitted to the “gold card” system of free medical care. Our life with AIDS was taking a new and final

twist as we openly admitted we could no longer afford the private sector and were deeply grateful that we could qualify for medical and social aid from the public sector.

**Fall 1990** — After leaving the hospital, David’s life became increasingly restricted as his body continued to waste away and his bodily functions shut down. That is when I became familiar with all the items essential to maintaining personal hygiene and an acceptably sanitary home atmosphere. I have wonderful memories of this period — of a dear neighbor who invited David to her home just to visit, talk, and laugh. Another dear friend took David to pick out his own favorite Christmas tree, a gift from an unknown friend of hers. We all knew this would be his last Christmas with us and wanted to make it warm and loving. David’s body was dying but his spirit was as indomitable as ever!

**Christmas 1990** — Everyone was home for Christmas, even my oldest son from Canada who wanted this last chance to be with his brother. On Christmas Eve we gathered in my home, laughing and crying as we sorted through boxes of old photographs and shared memories of their childhood. My five children, now ranging in age from 31 to 38, were friends as well as siblings. All had accepted that their youngest brother was going

to die soon and the camaraderie in that room was breathtaking. The family belief system had always included a deep conviction that death was simply a soul releasing itself from a body that could no longer function. Our absolute belief in a happier life after death enabled us to be open in our acceptance of David’s approaching time to leave. Our grief was no less deep and real, but we could deal with it in our own time. Now we wished only to take care of David and make his remaining time as painless and peaceful as possible.

On Christmas morning David had a very difficult time waking up and getting out of bed and was able to sit up for only a short time. His symptoms were escalating. The





next day I took him to a charity outpatient clinic. We waited for hours and were finally told that David probably had developed a form of cancer known as Kaposi's Sarcoma.

Ten days later we were at Ben Taub County Hospital. A quick but thorough exam indicated that David was suffering from cancer of the brain and that he must be treated immediately in the trauma center to reduce the swelling. As David's gurney was wheeled through the halls I managed to hold on to his hand — for my sake as well as his.

**February 1991** — When I was finally permitted to take David back home, I set him up in my room downstairs. It meant sharing a bed, but I wanted to be within reach if anything should go wrong at night. He had not recovered the use of his left side and we had been told that the cancer was untreatable. Once again I tried to fix food that might tempt his appetite but with little luck since his body could not handle much more than cool Jello. His movements were slower; his balance was poorer, and it seemed that he was becoming virtually bedridden except for our trips to the clinic.

On our most recent trip one doctor finally told me about the Visiting Nurses organization, a service provided to AIDS patients as sick as my son. Two days later a capable and attractive older woman showed up at my door, told me she was the visiting nurse, handed me armloads of adult diapers and bed pads, and proceeded to set up an IV system by driving a nail into the wall over my bed. What a dynamo! She showed me how to change IV bags and sterilize the connections in order to protect David from infections, then promised to return in two days to see how we were getting along.

A true blessing came our way when our visiting nurse told me about a special grant that would provide free daily LVN care for AIDS patients living at home in Houston. I immediately applied, and a few days later a lovely young woman appeared, ready to spend eight hours every weekday with David as a nurse-helper trained to care for both physical and medical needs. By now the cancer had spread. David was unable to get out of bed and was finding it difficult to speak. The sweet smile remained but his jaws seemed frozen shut

and he was totally dependent on the IV glucose solution for nourishment. When the LVN came the next time, David showed signs of having developed pneumonia again. This time, however, I remembered that my physician father had once told us pneumonia was "the old man's friend," a painless way to die, and I made the decision to refrain from seeking treatment.

**February 18, 1991** — The visiting nurse respected my wishes and called to report my decision to David's doctor at the clinic. I notified all family members but only David's father could make it down from Austin that night. Bob Barstow was a large man who had always found it difficult to show affection to his children. He was also a man with a tremendous fear of AIDS. For that reason I was unbearably moved when I saw Bob take his dying son in his arms and, with tears in his eyes, tell David how much he had always loved and admired him. Only by the blinking of his closed eyelids could David communicate with us, yet the changes in his breathing and movement of his eyelids told us that he had heard and under-

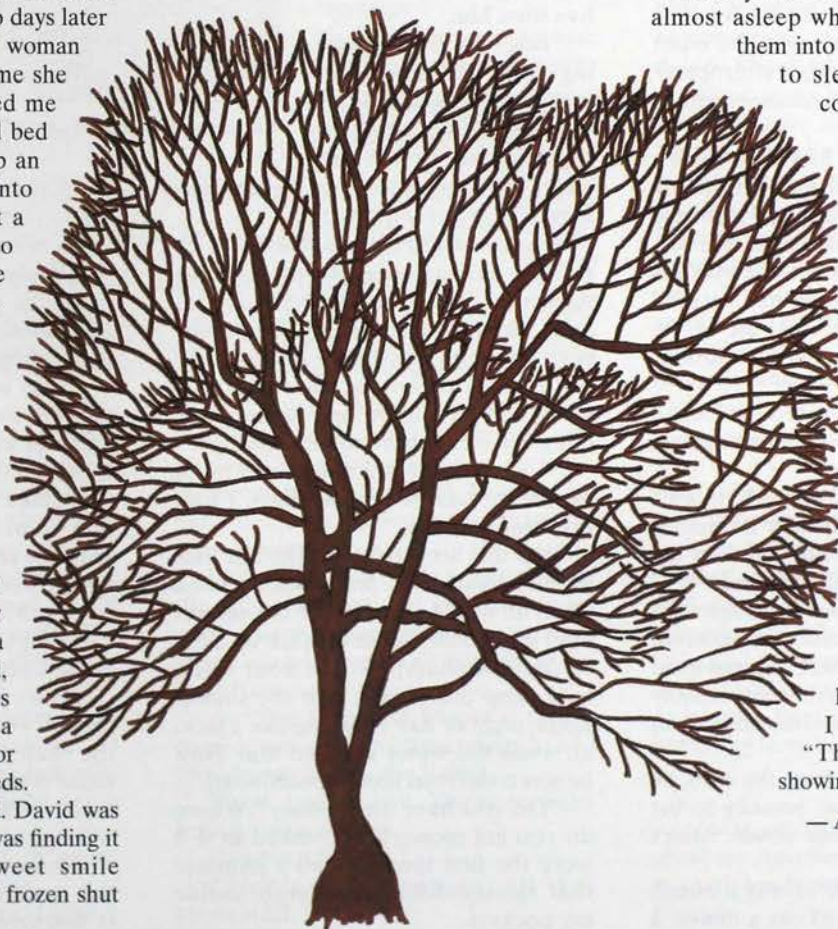
stood. Dana was also there to tell her brother goodbye. The flooding storms that covered both Austin and Houston kept Jan and Richard from driving down that night so they, like their brother Jay in Canada, could only tell David goodbye over the phone. Once again the change in his breathing and eyelid movements signified that he had heard and registered each phone message. He knew we were all with him in spirit as he drew each labored breath and that our love was his for eternity.

**Two a.m., February 21, 1991** — As Bob, Dana, and I settled down for the long night ahead we knew it was only a matter of hours before David's weakened lungs would give out and he would be released from his body. I had never worn rubber or plastic gloves when tending to any of David's needs and none of us did so now. Instead we used antiseptic soaps and creams, and antibiotic ointments to cover and protect any openings in our skin from possible contamination with the AIDS virus. We knew the value of human contact to a person who is deathly ill and we knew that this was one way we could protect ourselves and still make contact with David. By 3:30 both Bob and Dana were almost asleep where they sat so I sent them into the nearby living room

to sleep on the oversized couches. I promised to call if David got worse. Then I turned down the lamp and stretched out on the bed beside David. With my hand on his bare chest to catch any sign of difficulty or discomfort, I soon fell into a light doze. The rest you know.

In his life David had a profound influence on the lives of those around him. Now that he is gone I try to carry on his legacy of service to others. Each time I succeed in easing the life of even one person I find myself saying, "Thank you, David, for showing me the way."

— Ann Red Barstow, Texas



Art by Bunne Winter Baum



# The Fog Is Lifting

## *Help for a schizophrenic comes in the form of a "miracle cure"*

**O**n this visit we had no plans for him. Others are responsible for slicing structure into his life, for at the age of 14 schizophrenia robbed my son of self-motivation.

Reluctantly, in truth, I parked at the hospital for his first overnight home visit in almost four months. State funding would run out in three weeks, and he would be released from the hospital — ready or not. Acceptance into another program was in doubt so, as always, I became responsible for my son Scott's care.

I felt as if my own life would again be put in a drawer. I would live for both of us: plan our activities, our meals, our bedtime, and I would be Scott's best friend.

I had begun to gain my own life back two years before when my other emerging-adult children began pushing away from me. After coping for six frustrating and exhausting years with the onset and development of Scott's schizophrenia, I had delegated his management to a caretaker.

Scott just slept away his empty life in a home. On the verge of maturation, my oldest child, almost 23 now, had gradually regressed to the child-like state of a second-grader. Then on a routine visit his psychiatrist announced he had secured state funds for experimental use of the "miracle cure" clozapine in this chronic, young case.

At the hospital, I entered the locked ward where I saw Scott leaning against the wall waiting for me.

"Can we go now? I'm ready to go," he said, seeming unusually animated and directive. I was not used to his assuming leadership, so I faltered.

"Your medicine, honey. Just a minute."

With the new medication instructions, the magical pharmaceutical bag, and good wishes, we pushed open the electronically locked door toward a spectacularly warm November afternoon.

As we pulled away from the curb, he rolled down the window, pointing to the sky. "Mom, look at those clouds. Aren't they beautiful?"

"Clouds? Beautiful?" I was stunned. How often had I pointed out a flower, a

frolicking animal, or a sunset to a dead pan? They'd told me to expect improvement, but after too many disappointments, I'd remained skeptical. However, here he was noticing something beyond his own short-circuited brain paths.

For many years Scott had never known if it were May or December, often dressing in shorts in winter or a flannel shirt in August. Now he was noticing clouds.

"Can you buy me some new jeans? These are too small," he pulled at the powder blue cords clinging to his legs. Another directive from him.

"Boy, you've been wearing them for years. How many? How much do you weigh now?" I laughed, patting his tummy. "They say you're going to get fat from the medicine. How do you feel about that?"

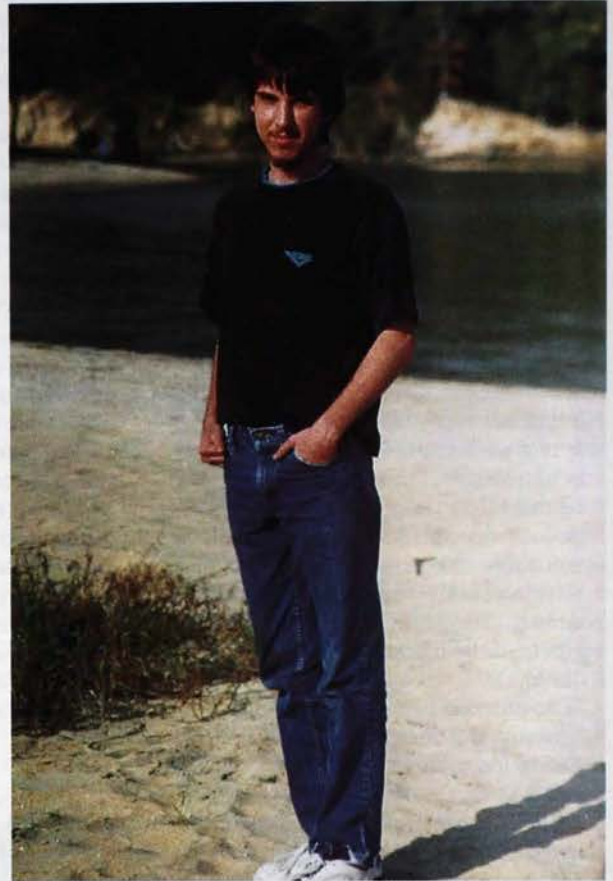
During this latest hospital bout, his weight had dropped to 85 pounds, dangerous even to his slight 5'6" frame.

He smiled at the idea of being bigger. When he was really out-of-it, he had insisted on buying jeans with a 36 waist and 38 length, and jackets that hung five inches beyond his fingertips.

"I need some shampoo and more deodorant too. And some soap. I hate that hospital soap."

Was this Scott talking? The last time he had lived with me, weeks passed when he would stand under the shower until it ran cold, but never pick up a bar of soap or shampoo. An hour later, he'd jump out of bed, into the shower again, night or day, laughing like a jackal, while the water soothed him. Now he was concerned about special soap.

"Do you have any money? Where do you get money?" He asked as if it were the first time he had a glimmer that money didn't regenerate inside my pockets.



Clozapine "calmed the animal", controlling Scott's schizophrenia.

"I've saved and I work. People work for money. They say you'll be able to work soon," I explained, as if ideas which had danced all around him these confused years, he could now isolate and discuss, sort of like Helen Keller connecting the liquid with "water."

"I do work. I work at night. That's why I'm so tired," he said. The clozapine had not eradicated his hallucinations; he worked while the rest of the world slept, like Santa's elves. I often wonder if pride doesn't reside deep within even the most deranged mind which needs to fantasize a work-life to enhance self-respect.

"I mean you can do work for real money, Scott," I explained.

As we parked in front of the barber shop, I worried that he might bolt from the chair, as he had escaped from the nurse trying to tap his blood two years earlier, when we first approached him with the idea of using clozapine.

Clozapine demands a weekly blood test to detect if the mind-altering drug is destroying white blood cells — the



***When he's lucid, I forget he's sick, that he needs medicine. Without clozapine, though, he would quickly degenerate into a fetal ball lying in the hospital bed, laughing insanely and unable to communicate.***

major danger of the drug. Needles had panicked Scott. He believes his blood has been transfused by robots from his own foreign planet. As firmly as if it were his religion, he believes that if any blood were removed from his body, his life would evaporate.

Although I don't think I showed it, taking him out in public still bothered me; I am keenly aware of the prejudices extant. With that long, stringy hair hanging in his eyes, what impression did he make? He looked like a vagrant and often he behaved "strangely." More than once I've found a gawking crowd around him, staring as he giggled insanely or twirled with his eyes rolled back in his head.

No problem today, though. I was surprised to find him taking off his flannel shirt in the car, replacing it with a more appropriate T-shirt.

"That makes sense. It's hot for November," I commented. Inappropriate dress and inappropriate laughter may determine that someone is "acceptable" for the state mental hospital. His dress put him away four years ago.

***A town scavenger lifted it from him. The same guys who ate my vulnerable son's every grocery when he tried living alone. Scott offered his food, his bed, his clothes, to anyone who'd come around — just to have friends.***

"I wish I had that coat, remember Mom, the jean jacket with the sheep's wool lining," he said, pulling on his shirt.

I remembered. A town scavenger lifted it from him. The same guys who ate my vulnerable son's every grocery when he tried living alone. Scott offered his food, his bed, his clothes, to anyone who'd come around — just to have friends. That was at one stage, before I realized how much he needed my protection.

"Now all we need is the hair cut."

"No. It's not long enough yet. It grows while I sleep and all the sick goes into it. I have to wait until all the sick is in my hair; then I'll cut it."

Scott changed the subject, "Can we eat out? Get a movie?"

"Maybe we can get a pizza. I have a

coupon. I guess we can rent a movie too. I saw a ninja movie last night."

My real surprise was that he suggested a topic of conversation. Being with this person was not at all like being with the dog, which is what being with the old Scott was like. I could take him anywhere then as long as I kept him on my eye-leash. Silent. Obedient. In the beginning, though, he'd wander away, and we would meet again frantic hours later. My pathetic 17-year-old would tell me he couldn't find his way to me or to the car; he'd been lost in the store.

At the video store, Scott picked up "The Forbidden Planet," an old title, but who cares. He loves space stories. He had everything he needed for perfect contentment — a Coke, a pizza, a movie, and a cigarette.

At home his sister held out to hear election results before giving up her right

to the TV. Scott, solicitous, patiently waiting, offered her his pizza and drink — this, the same boy who had bloodied her nose, blackened her eye, and sunk his teeth into her side like a wild man less than five years before.

Chemical straight jackets have calmed the animal in him, but I often wonder what drug the younger children imbibed which allows them to sit happily in the same room now.

As "The Forbidden Planet's" credits passed, we read simultaneously, "...and introducing Robby the Robot."

"Scott. Look at that. You've seen this before; you must have."

"No. No, I haven't."

"That's where you got all that robot stuff."

He staunchly shook his head, reiterating, "No. This is real. This isn't a movie." I assumed he meant it was a documentary, not fiction.

Exuberant, I ran to my daughter's room to tell her of Robby, the star character. We

both giggled, jubilant to know at last that the movie produced that controlling character who lives inside Scott's head — the one who directs him to sleep, not work, to eat only fast-foods, and to refuse needles. As I watched the movie unfold, I saw Robby synthesize food, produce it in any quantity needed, just like Scott's Robby feeds the starving masses in my son's "work" to eliminate world hunger. And wild animals could be petted in "The Forbidden Planet's" paradise, just like the ones Scott secrets away in his imaginary world.

Scott absorbed every detail of the film like a siphon draining a bucket, but rather than dispelling his hallucinations, the movie verified their reality to him. Clozapine only made him able to concentrate more sharply on the details. His mind is still delusional.

When Scott headed for bed, I continued to gaze at the tube. Suddenly I bolted upright, grabbing the white pharmaceutical bag.

"Honey, for heaven's sake, don't forget your medicine." When he's lucid, I forget he's sick, that he needs medicine. Without clozapine, though, he would quickly degenerate into a fetal ball lying in the hospital bed, laughing insanely and unable to communicate. Only weeks before I witnessed that.

A mother considers it mundane to shop for jeans, to select a movie, or visit the barber. Mothers with healthy children certainly expect their 23-year-olds to have mastered these tasks. But the mother of a schizophrenic must brag and crow for these wonders. She worships scientists who have partially unlocked the mysteries of the brain — and that chemical imbalance which, like an elusive thief in the night, stole the humanity from her child.

— Virginia Jacobs Seacrist,  
William & Mary

(I was prompted to submit this story about my son after reading in *The Key* a mother's less hopeful story of her mentally ill son.)



# Speaking for Herself

***For deaf artist, hearing impairment not an impediment***

**C**ommitted to providing the best education possible, Leigh-Anne's parents enabled their daughter to live at her greatest potential.

A role model for hearing-impaired children and their parents, Leigh-Anne Rice, *Arizona*, will not allow her hearing impairment to impede her success. At 27 she is a graphic designer for Printsley Creations in Carmel, Ind.,

and a freelance artist, continuing to successfully jump the hurdles and meet the challenges of a hearing world.

Her parents, Ron and Marcia Rice, were faced with many difficult decisions when choosing paths to follow in raising Leigh-Anne—choices that affected the whole family. Marcia contracted rubella during the sixth week of her pregnancy and as a result Leigh-Anne sustained a 95 percent hearing loss. The remaining five percent hears no words, only rhythm and the buzz of loud conversation.

The Rices hoped their daughter could rely on speaking and lip reading in a speaking world, rather than signing. Marcia was a speech and hearing major at Indiana University, worked in the IU Medical Center audiology department, and was aware of special programs offered at St. Joseph's

Institute for the Deaf in St. Louis. After visiting the school and finding a strong support system, Leigh-Anne's parents decided to send her to St. Joseph's. At age three-and-a-half she entered the boarding school, coming home to Indiana every other weekend to be with her parents and baby brother, Greg.

Continuing their commitment to the best possible education for Leigh-Anne, her family moved to St. Louis the following year, a decision which meant that her father left his successful private medical practice. The family remained in St. Louis for seven years.

"Mainstreaming" Leigh-Anne into the public school system was the next big decision for the Rices. They returned to Indianapolis where Leigh-Anne jumped from a private school of 160 students into a large system of 600 students. A private speech therapist helped to ease the transition by working with Leigh-Anne's teachers.

Later transitions into a junior high school of 1,300 and a high school of

## Life Without Father

**I**magine a family portrait taken when you were a child. Now, imagine that portrait without your father. How would your childhood have been changed? What would your mother have had to do differently?

Today, many children face life without a father. Whether because of divorce, death, or choice, more than five million women are single mothers, raising their children without the help of a husband. In fact, only 37 percent of all children now live in the "traditional family" where the father is the primary breadwinner and the mother is the primary caregiver.

In the past, unmarried or divorced mothers were faced with stigmas of immorality or failure. However, society today has been forced to take a different look at the women who are raising their children alone. The entire concept of "family" has had to be reevaluated and reconsidered. For many reasons, single motherhood is a growing segment of American

family life.

The increasing number of single mothers in our society crosses racial, social, and economic boundaries. Last year, 24 percent of all children were born to single mothers and the greatest increase in single motherhood is among college educated,

***Increasingly, women are facing motherhood alone***

professional women. In addition, more than 50 percent of American women are now in the work force, and this certainly has changed the entire concept of the traditional family. These statistics, combined with the fact that almost 50 percent of marriages end in divorce, have demanded the attention of society as a whole.

Since the majority of women after a divorce find themselves as single mothers, many Kappas have found

themselves in this difficult position. In 1974, Nancy Parker O'Brien, *Miami (Ohio)*, married and after six years she and her husband had a baby boy. Nancy was happy to have the opportunity to stay home with her new son, Connor. When Connor was three years old, Nancy's husband announced his desire to get a divorce, and at its conclusion, Nancy was granted full custody of their son. Certainly, their lives changed very quickly. Nancy immediately began working full time and found herself in the same predicament as many other single mothers.

She had to find reliable, affordable childcare. Generally, more than 50 percent of single mothers rely on their families to assist in the care of their children. However, Nancy's family did not live near enough to offer her more than emotional support, so she and Connor had to resort to non-family caregivers. Fortunately, Nancy found a local day care center. Connor joined the other day care children, many of whom were



2,000 students posed continuing challenges for Leigh-Anne — challenges she met successfully with the support of her family.

Achieving excellence in her high school art classes, Leigh-Anne chose to pursue this area as a career and was accepted at the University of Arizona. Provided with tutors, note-takers, and interpreters under Federal Public Law 504 which ensures equal access for handicapped students, Leigh-Anne's college education included expanded communication skills in lip reading as well as learning to sign for the first time.

Internships in art, winning the campus Spring Fling T-shirt design contest, recognition as an outstanding college student by the Alexander Graham Bell Association for the Deaf, and graduation moved Leigh-Anne into a successful career in graphic design. She says, "My employers hired me because I am a good graphic designer; they could communicate with me, and they felt that co-workers and customers could communicate with me."

Office communications, especially via telephone, have been facilitated for hearing-impaired persons via the Americans With Disabilities Act of January 1993. It requires all states to have telephone relay service for the speech and hearing impaired which provides more professional freedom for Leigh-Anne to interact with her clients.

Family support and encouragement have formed the basis for Leigh-Anne's successful mainstreaming and speech and lip reading skills. "During my growing years my mom and dad often played verbal games with me, tutored, and taught me. There were times when my knowledge and understanding didn't fit well with what we learned in school, so my family tried to fill the gap," she says.

To any family that has a child with disabilities, Marcia Rice says, "Don't dwell on 'why did this happen to me.' Figure out choices and begin working on them. Use determination and perseverance and keep asking questions." She drew great strength

from Robert Frost's poem, "The Road Not Taken," and recommends searching out resources that will help the family work together.

Encouraged by her parents to believe that hearing-impaired persons can survive independently in a hearing world, Leigh-Anne remains involved with the deaf community. As a member of "Hear Indiana" she has been a volunteer counselor for weekend youth leadership camps where she can help and provide an example for hearing-impaired children.

"Dream your dreams and set practical goals to reach them. You may not be able to change the facts of your hearing loss, but you can find ways to reduce the handicapped aspects of it," she advocates. "My choices in life are whatever I want them to be. I can go anywhere and speak for myself."

— Joanna Scungio, *Washington & Jefferson*

also the children of single mothers.

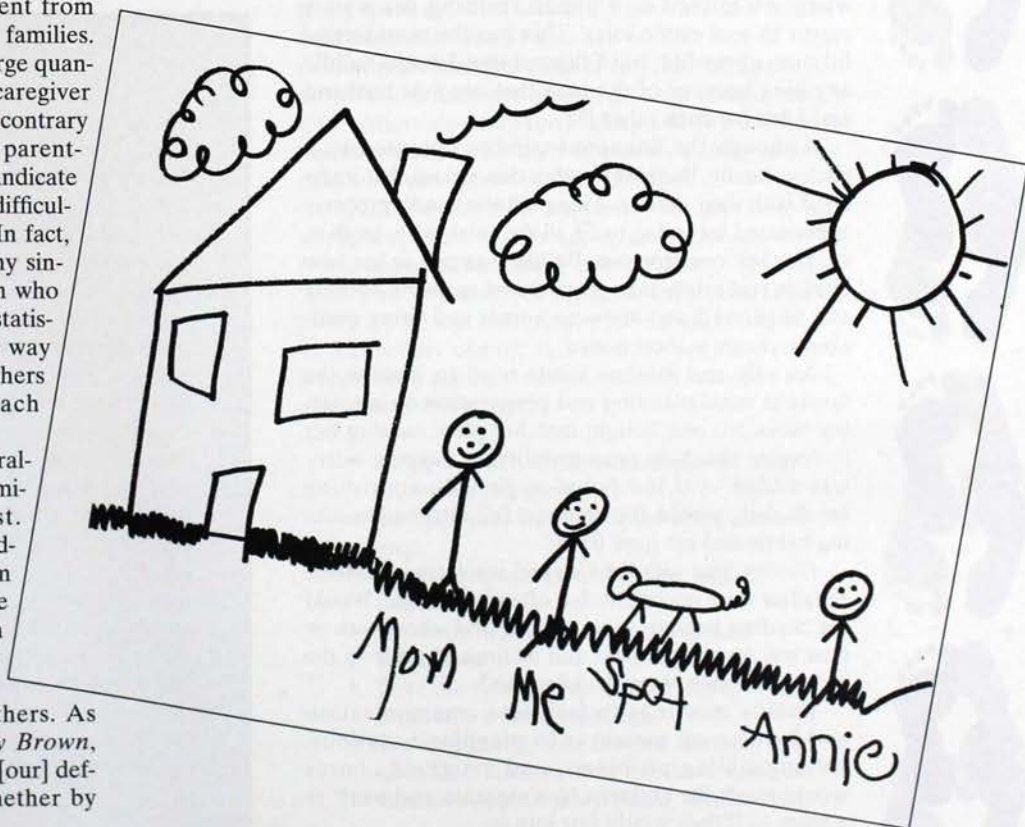
Today, these children do not live under the stigma of abandonment. As Nancy stated, "Connor, and many other children of single mothers, do not live a life that is dramatically different from the children of double income families. Both sets of children spend a large quantity of the work week with a caregiver who is not a parent." However, contrary to popular belief, this lack of parent-child time does not necessarily indicate that these children will have difficulties socializing and adjusting. In fact, latest reports indicate that many single mothers are raising children who are very high achievers. This statistic is mainly attributed to the way circumstances force these mothers and children to focus on each other.

Single mothers do not generally face the same type of discrimination they did in the past. Nancy felt that the understanding attitude she received from Kappa alumnae was reflective of the way in which society, as a whole, is working to accommodate the difficult schedules and responsibilities of single mothers. As stated on the sitcom, *Murphy Brown*, "Perhaps it is time [to] expand [our] definition and recognize that whether by

choice or by circumstance families come in all shapes and sizes. And ultimately, what really defines a family is commitment, caring, and love."

Sources:

*The Suddenly Single Mother's Survival Guide*  
*Parenting Solo*  
*The Single Mother's Book*  
*Understanding Families*







# Stepping

## *Techniques of step-parenting may come through trial and error*

**A** career, marriage, motherhood — every young woman's "happily ever after." But then factor in divorce, being a single working mom, remarriage, acquiring a young stepdaughter, moving cross-country, and training for a new career. Any of these life changes are challenging; all of them in quick succession could be overwhelming. How do you survive?

"Love conquers all!" or so Linda Mottl Shannon, Wisconsin, thought when these events occurred in rapid succession 14 years ago. She recalls, "I remarried after being a single working mom for a year, had a two-and-a-half-year-old stepdaughter move in with us three months later, and moved six months later from Illinois to California where I had no friends or relatives. I had quit my personnel management job when we moved and began training for a new career in real estate sales. This was the most stressful time of my life, but I figured that I could handle anything because of the love that my new husband and I felt for each other."

Although the Shannons tried to operate like a nuclear family, there were other dimensions that interfered with their dreams. Linda felt she wasn't properly appreciated for trying to fill all the roles: wife, mother, stepmother, careerperson. Building success in her new work in real estate sales often meant spending evening and weekend hours showing homes and being available to clients at short notice.

As wife and mother Linda tried to involve the family in meal planning and preparation on a rotating basis. No one bought into her plan, causing her to resume the daily responsibility. A nagging worry was added — if she failed to provide nourishing meals daily would the children fall into bad snacking habits and eat junk food?

Quality time with the kids and involvement in their activities were important, but often impossible. Would the children learn to value reading and schoolwork or miss out on achievement and feelings of pride in the accomplishment of worthwhile goals?

Family meetings to facilitate communication and involve all members in planning vacations, solving sibling problems, and assigning chores would teach the children to cooperate and work as a team — if they would just join in.

But it was Linda's agenda and therefore, in everyone else's mind, her responsibility. She felt trapped by her own plan. It was inevitable that stress would lead to mistakes.

"One large mistake I made," Linda now realizes, "had serious consequences: interfering in our children's arguments. Since one child is mine by a prior marriage and one is my husband's by a prior marriage, we each felt protective of our own child. When the girls got into a spat we would often line up against the other child and spouse, two against two. We should have let them learn to solve their differences without interfering; we robbed them of that opportunity." The children never became good friends, even though they lived together for 12 years. Linda feels there was seldom a direct line of communication between them.

"Another large mistake I made was to grumble in front of my teenage daughter about the lack of cooperation from my husband. She was unusually receptive to my grumblings. Soon I heard my daughter use the same phrases to grumble about him." Only later did Linda realize that she had driven a wedge between them, limiting their chances to develop a caring relationship.

## Ten Steps

- Recognize that the stepfamily will not and cannot function as does a natural family. It has its own special state of dynamics and behaviors. Once learned, these behaviors can become predictable and positive.
- Recognize the hard fact that the children are not yours and they never will be. We are stepparents, not replacement parents.
- Super stepparenting doesn't work. Go slowly. Don't come on too strong.
- Discipline styles must be sorted out by the couple. The couple needs to immediately and specifically work out what are the children's duties and responsibilities.
- Establish clear job descriptions between parent, stepparent, and respective children.
- Know that unrealistic expectations beget rejections and resentments.
- There are no ex-parents only ex-spouses. Begin to get information on how to handle the prior spouse.
- Be prepared for the conflicting pulls of sexual and biological energies within the step relationship. In the intact family, the couple comes together to have





# Carefully

Linda's suggestion to seek help through a family counseling session was greeted with skepticism and met with virtually no success. Some time later, however, a "blended family" support system at a local church did offer a forum for exchange of ideas. "It was such a relief to talk with other men and women who had very similar struggles going on in their stepfamilies," Linda says.

This sharing of problems led to developing better communications within the family.

Another move did not set the family adrift from their support system. In Colorado they found a nationwide

group — The Stepfamily Association of America. Their local chapter meets monthly and the stepmoms tuck in an extra meeting for lunch and talk. A national newsletter provides valuable information.

Reflecting on the interaction of the group, Linda says, "I wish I had learned about that group when we were first married. I believe that would have helped. It wasn't that we had failed at an easy task; stepparenting was very difficult for all of us and we were able to learn from one another's successes and failures."

— Lois Catherman Heenehan, *Adelphi*

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## Climbing Steps

### Advice from a stepdaughter

An increasing number of young people find themselves part of a stepfamily. An unscientific survey in a representative Kappa chapter determines that

approximately 10 percent of the members have one or more stepparents.

While reasons and experiences vary greatly, a senior in a Kappa chapter gladly shared her very positive experience as a stepdaughter. Melissa's father died when she was 14 and her brother was 12. Her mother remarried two years later. The younger brother had some difficulty adjusting to the change, and it took almost six years for Melissa and her brother to become friends with their stepfather's older son and daughter, who did not live with them.

Reflecting on their stepfamily, she says, "He [the stepfather] knew he was taking on a package and he got to know the kids along with my Mom. He told us 'I have no intention of trying to take your father's place. I will be as much to you as you will let me be.'"

The effort cannot fall entirely on the parents. Stepchildren can help the relationship succeed. Some advice from this Kappa:

## for Steps

a child. In step, blood and sexual ties can polarize the family in opposite energies and directions.

- The conflict of loyalties must be recognized right from the beginning. Often just as the child in step begins to have warm feelings toward the new stepparent, she will pull away and negatively act out. She feels something like this: if I love you, that means I do not love my real parent.
- Guard your sense of humor and use it. The step situation is filled with the unexpected. Sometimes we don't know whether to laugh or cry. Try humor.

— Jeannette Lofas

From the newsletter of  
*Stepfamily Association of America, Inc.*  
215 Centennial Mall S. Ste. 212  
Lincoln, NE 68508  
(Toll free number for membership or books:  
1-800-735-0329)

- Be supportive of the natural parent who chooses to remarry.
- Be open minded toward the prospective step.
- Don't compare natural parent and stepparent.
- Be ready to discuss expectations and limitations.
- Give the relationship time to work, especially with stepsiblings.
- Walking in step may involve climbing over obstacles, but it's worth it to have someone who cares about you walking beside you.



# Excited About Being Alive

*Nancy Morgan Ritter gains motivation and inspiration from spending time at home with her children*

**S**he had launched Jason, her older son, off to camp. Daughter Carly and son Tyler were with their father, John Ritter, at his film location. In a rare quiet moment Nancy Morgan Ritter, *Denison*, reflected on how her life had evolved as a wife, mother, and actress.

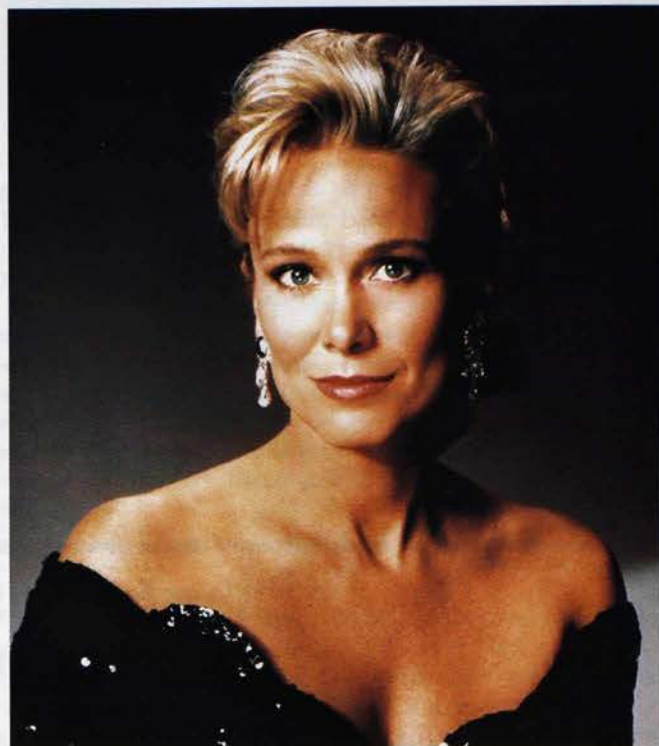
As a young adult Nancy had no plan other than remaining open to opportunity. Despite earning her B.S. in psychology at Denison and obtaining a job with a Chicago architectural firm, Nancy was eager for new opportunities. She saved her money and studied for a year at the Sorbonne in Paris, then returned to Los Angeles where her parents were living, a move which eventually led to her decision to take up acting.

Pursuing her career avidly, Nancy appeared in nearly 200 TV commercials and four movies, as well as making many TV appearances during the next few

However, John's prior commitment to *Three's Company* made it more natural for Nancy to put her career aside and assume the role of primary caregiver.

Like many other young mothers, Nancy expected to take some time off and then soon return to work. But after accepting several small roles while her son was still quite young, she sensed that a full-time career wouldn't work for her. "I became extremely aware," Nancy said, "that the little moments that happen all day long send messages to your children about who they are and how you feel about them."

Two more children within the next five years reinforced Nancy's feeling that



After her children became school age, Nancy Morgan Ritter decided to resume her acting career.

freedom and the joy to experience motherhood. She found other women who had made similar decisions and, with them, she made it a beautiful time. Exhausted as they might be, the young mothers would throw their quilts out on the lawn, put on some music, and just talk about their lives and share advice while watching their little ones toddle around.

Evenings and weekends for Nancy and John also revolved around the family. Their social life frequently included getting together with other young families, as well as occasional Hollywood events, tapings of *Three's Company*, and travels to film locations *en famille*.

Nancy admits she was fortunate to have help while her children were young. Yet she realized that "none of the people providing childcare will love your children the way you do; it's impossible to buy or replace parents." Consequently, she hired someone to assist her, not replace her motherly care. By delegating some of the household chores to her babysitter, Nancy was able to enjoy the personal moments of giving the children their baths, feeding them, and taking them places.

As important as her husband and children were, Nancy also knew that she had

*It was a good lesson for them to see her struggle to achieve her dream after devoting herself entirely to them. They watched her accept rejection, keep trying, and never give up.*

years. While engaged in her acting career she met John Ritter and they married two years later just as John was starting his successful run in *Three's Company*.

Nancy soon came to motherhood as most of us do, with few preconceived notions about how that role would fit into her life. With the birth of their first son, she and John agreed that they wanted to share the responsibilities of parenthood.

motherhood was something she didn't want to miss. Though she still took her career seriously, she took being there for her children every day even more seriously. As she said, "Unless I could absolutely take good care of my children, then none of the rest was going to be very important to me."

Instead of regretting that her career was on hold, Nancy allowed herself the



just one life in which to use her talent and satisfy her creative desires. She held on to her dream of continuing her career as the children got older. When the youngest neared kindergarten age, Nancy began acting again and soon made great strides, though not painlessly, in her creative life. She feels this was possible in part because she had something very deep from real life to offer an acting role.

An important break came in 1990 when the Italian actor Terence Hill saw her in a play in Santa Fe, N.M. Having searched unsuccessfully for a leading lady in New York and Los Angeles, he quickly asked her to audition and screen test for his new European television series. Eventually she was offered the role and her whole family supported her decision to grab the part.

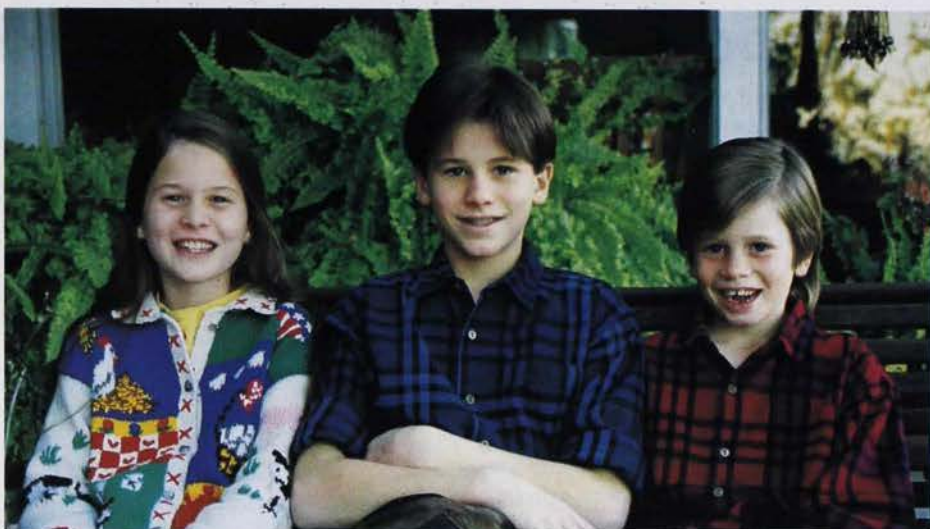
Nancy feels that her return to acting has been a positive experience for the children. It was a good lesson for them to see her struggle to achieve her dream after devoting herself entirely to them. They watched her accept rejection, keep trying, and never give up.

The drawbacks to the exciting new opportunity were separation and disruption of family life. Nancy spent the next six months flying home every week or so for a couple of days. John also brought the children for several visits. During the second season, however, she was able to take the family with her. That year she said she was "as fulfilled as I have ever been, feeling like a good mom and having a great job. I tried to make this a real family experience. John's support as a partner and father was exciting and invaluable."

Unexpected events after the series ended forced Nancy to change gears again. When difficulties in her marriage led to a separation from her husband, she made the stability of the children her top priority. Having helped everyone to regroup and regain their balance, Nancy has now reentered the job market with a co-starring role in the film version of Danielle Steele's *Heartbeat*.

There are many choices for the young women of today. Nancy would advise them, "You have more to contribute to your husband and children when your life keeps you stimulated, keeps you excited about being alive, and keeps you from depending on anybody else to sustain you."

One characteristic that served Nancy well was that she remained flexible rather than carving her whole life in stone. Since she didn't feel pressured to meet some preset goal, she was free to adapt to changing situations as they developed. Another plus, she never judged her life



Nancy is glad she stayed at home with her children, Carly, Jason and Tyler.

based solely on fame or success at work. To her, the goal was to have a forum for personal expression and have her experiences add both to her understanding of other people and to her interpretation of fictional roles.

Nancy is already reaping the rewards of her decision to give priority to motherhood. Although the preteen and teenage

years are at hand, she has built the foundation to see her children through the challenges ahead. As she puts it, "My choice was a plus for me, a positive for me. Choosing to stay home in the early years, though it had some painful yet not irreversible career consequences, has been a full, enriching path."

— Kay Offutt Schmidt, Colorado

## We Would Make \$1 Million for Kappa....



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# Goodbye Superwoman, Hello Opportunity

*Women of the 90s balance the future with many choices and options.*

**A**lthough mothers working inside and outside the home are becoming more efficient and astute in handling their many responsibilities, most moms would concede that the highly touted Superwoman stature of the 80s is not only exhausting, but rather unrealistic and elusive at best.

A stark reality facing women of the 90s is that something has to give for mothers to achieve their own physical and mental peace of mind, as well as a positive, healthy family environment. For some, that tranquility evolves from "dropping the mop" and abandoning images of June Cleaver housekeeping standards and home-baked apple pies for the PTA fund-raiser. For others, comfort has evolved from a reassessment of family/work priorities and the negotiation of professional job-sharing, telecommuting or flex-time alternatives.

And interestingly, some women are reinventing themselves personally and professionally in their efforts to deal with conflicts. Some high-powered professionals have packed in their briefcases and Mr. Wizard organizers for full-time employment as a wife and mother — and they're not apologizing for it either. Others are building busy consulting businesses from home-based offices, juggling work assignments around preschool and car pooling schedules.

Not surprisingly, enterprising women are tapping their creativity to balance the demands of home life and professionalism.

## **Bless the mess: A new family creed —**

One area of compromise for some working mothers is housekeeping. Given a choice, these moms are opting to contract out the work, if they can afford it, or are simply abandoning the Mr. Clean white-glove test for good. Busy moms are prioritizing Junior's or Susie's soccer game or homework assignment over the spic-and-span cleanliness rigors that tended to characterize their own upbringing.

Mary Ellen Pinkham, syndicated



Joann Vaughan, the new editor of *The Key*, at work...

housekeeping columnist, agrees that "people have better things to do with their time than clean."

Now, most women would argue, "Why aren't men picking up some of the slack?" They are, to a degree, but they're not tackling all of the differential, according to the University of Maryland Survey Research Center. Director John Robinson observed that women in 1985 spent about an hour and one half less time cleaning house each week than they did in 1965. But in the same time period men devoted only an hour more, leaving a 30 minute gap.

What's more, a telephone survey by Black and Decker revealed that while 43 percent of women said they were doing less housecleaning than five years ago, only 21 percent felt that their husbands were contributing more.

So what are women to do? Some adjust by cutting back on major, unseen projects — like re-papering the pantry cabinets — and instead are working only on day-to-day, "must-do" assignments like laundry duty and meal preparation.

But mostly, a growing legion of women are relinquishing duties to professional cleaning services. In Manhattan alone, the number of cleaning businesses listed in the yellow pages is nearly double that of a decade ago. And increasingly companies — like Orkin Pest Control — are diversifying to include housekeeping subsidiaries. One Kappa says, "It's better to pay for housecleaning services than to lose a never-ending battle nagging your spouse to pitch in his fair share."

## **Non-traditional work arrangements are growing —**

With more managerial experience under their belts and an increasing understanding of their profitability to employers, more and more women are asserting themselves and asking employers to consider non-traditional work arrangements. According to research by *Working Mother* magazine, options such as job-sharing and a compressed work week — working four 10-hour days instead of five eight-hour days — are gaining ground. Free time is one of the hottest issues, and more companies are offering variations of the traditional 40-

## **New Editor Balances**

Juggling a work schedule around school carpools, soccer practice, and ballet is all part of the job for Joann Barton Vaughan, *Virginia*, the new editor of *The Key*.

A flexible work schedule at Fraternity Headquarters and modern technology allow Joann to oversee production of *The Key* and take care of her four children. "I'm in the office on a regular schedule, about 30 hours a week," Joann said, "but with a computer and fax machine at home and a car phone, I'm never out of touch. Many projects are finished at night while running the laundry."

Joann was president of the Epsilon Sigma colony at the University of Virginia. After graduation, she became a newspaper



hour work week to retain quality talent. People are increasingly willing to trade money for time, especially if it means being able to be home when a child returns from school.

Work-place support for childcare concerns is also increasing. Many companies allow employees to set aside pre-tax dollars earmarked for childcare expenses. Some offer on-site or nearby childcare services or multi-year unpaid maternity leave and others are providing up to \$5,000 for expenses related to adoption.

One of the most interesting emerging trends is the growing number of "telecommuters"—workers operating in corporate-sponsored home-based offices. According to a New York market research firm, 39 million Americans worked part or full time at home in 1992, with telecommuters representing about one sixth of this group. Although some may be skeptical of the concept of telecommuting, several recent studies by government and business have found higher productivity in performance. The gains were attributed to fewer interruptions by co-workers, resulting in better concentration on the work at hand. Additionally, employers say such arrangements have enabled them to retain and recruit valuable employees and decrease overhead for office space. And advances in technology such as high-powered computers, fax machines, modems, and other gadgets allow for a "virtual office" almost anywhere.

#### Stay-at-home moms assert themselves —

Finally, some women who have successfully carved a corporate niche are

deciding to make motherhood a full-time job. According to a recent front page article in *The Wall Street Journal*, these well-educated women aren't apologetic about it either. Instead of responding sheepishly that "I'm just a housewife," to that dreaded question, "And what do you do?", more and more moms are proud to call themselves CEOs of their household versus the corporate world.

During the 80s, many briefcase-toting females were critical of their peers who chose full-time motherhood, accusing them of "bailing out" or being "unable to cut it in the workplace." But an increasing legion of stay-at-home moms are countering these accusations and shattering the stereotypes about their intelligence or motivation. An Elmhurst, Ill., support group created six years ago as FEMALE — Formerly Employed Mothers at Loose Ends — now states the acronym stands for Formerly Employed Mothers at the Leading Edge. Apparently women are agreeing, since the group has about 2,000 members.

According to Yankelovich Partners, a consulting firm that studies societal changes, "If you believe the true message of the women's movement — be anything you want to be — you can stay at home with no apologies necessary. I think a lot of women have come to understand that."

#### Consider finances whether at home or office —

While traditional images of what constitutes the workplace are changing daily, women of all ages and all types of employment should be proactive when it comes to planning for their financial future. Women

are not taking full advantage of retirement planning vehicles even though they are living longer, earning bigger paychecks, and heading a growing number of the nation's small businesses.

According to several financial experts, women rarely think about retirement planning until a crisis situation such as a divorce, death, or loss of a job catapults them into action.

"Let's face it. Between their responsibilities at home and the workplace, women have found it difficult to make time for investing," says Bridget Macaskill, president of Oppenheimer Management.

Women are advised to talk to their spouses and proven, reputable financial advisers and bankers about retirement planning opportunities. Many firms hold "no obligation" seminars and workshops which define financial terms and investment vehicles in a non-threatening manner. Don't just assume that your spouse has you covered, or that Social Security or your company pension will prepare you adequately for future retirement needs.

From the trivial, like housecleaning, to the imperative, like day care and retirement planning, women of the 1990s are challenged to "do it all" and do it well. Many are finding creative and innovative ways to accomplish their responsibilities without burning themselves — or their families — out.

#### Resources:

*Bank Marketing*  
*New York Times*  
*Wall Street Journal*  
*Working Mother*

— Karen Kahler Holliday, Mississippi

## Family and Career

reporter and editor. Four children put her career on hold — "I would always put 'Mommy' on any forms requiring an occupation," she said — but with her youngest entering kindergarten, Joann decided to put her writing skills to work.

A recent move to Columbus, Ohio, brought Joann together with the Fraternity again. "It has been really fun to reestablish Fraternity ties," Joann said. "I'm in touch with Kappas all over the continent. Many of them were Kappa volunteers with my mom (former Xi Province Director of Chapters Jo Clough Barton, Oklahoma).

"I'm just grateful that the Fraternity is flexible enough to allow me to work on the magazine, yet allows me to be a hands-on Mom."



...and at play with husband, Bill, and their children Barton, Caroline, Robbie, and Elizabeth.



# You've Got A Friend

## Kappa friendships span geography and generations

**W**hen I was little, I had an imaginary playmate. What a friend was Lina! She never disagreed, listened attentively, and when it was time for treats, she always gave me her share!

Now that I'm a lot older and somewhat wiser, I have friends made of more solid stuff, but with similar attributes; compassion, understanding, and the ability to share their time, thoughts and best of all, their sense of humor. At the moment, we're trying to avoid the treats!

Friends do not lose touch. Is your Christmas card list stuffed with the names of people you wouldn't call if you were passing through their home towns? That's not friendship, that's habit.

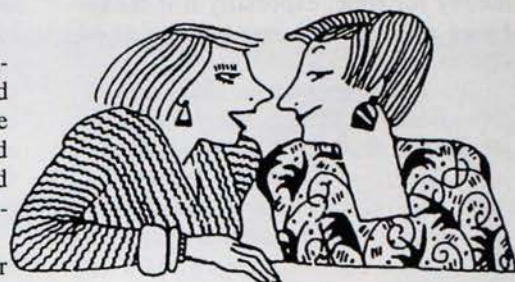
Distance should not diminish friendship. My best friend moved to New York 30 years ago and we only saw each other twice after that. We maintained our friendship by letter. We shared good jokes, must-read mystery stories, lasagna recipes (hers were better) and our strug-

gles. We could complain, exalt or sympathize because we knew we cared about and for each other. When she died, her relatives discovered she'd saved all our letters — my originals and her carbon answers. I treasure that legacy. She was a Kappa — and my friend.

We Kappas are drawn to each other from the beginning. When we go through Rush, we sense the friendship and relax in its company. It isn't too remarkable that when we meet a stranger and feel in tune with her, we often find that she is a Kappa too! We share the same values and it shows.

Friendship leaps generations with the grace of Superwoman. Marian Reis Harper, *Washington University*, a longtime chapter adviser, touched the lives of many Kappa undergraduates, becoming their friend and supporter. She invited those who found themselves needing a place to stay while job hunting or feeling a financial pinch to share her home until situations improved. Some stayed two weeks; one stayed two years.

When younger Advisory Board members were starting their families, Marian realized that the wonderful Victorian cradle she was using as a filing cabinet could



be put to better use. She offered it on a first-born basis, and it's been making the rounds ever since. Twelve Kappa babies have used it. Some day it may find its way to the Heritage Museum, but for now, it's still gently rocking in St. Louis.

"Friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship..." Cole Porter wrote. Friendship certainly is a blendship — of all the things that make life smoother. Sometimes it is easier to discuss a problem with a friend than a relative. Our friends are more likely to see the obvious, while we're bogged down in emotions. Your friend will tell you that you look great, when both of you know, deep down, that your new perm is a disaster.

"Hair grows," your friend will say. That's what friends are for.

— Laurian Taylor Singleton,  
*Washington University*

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## Fixing People's Lives...Connie Guthrie Hogland

**"A**n absolute fireball"... "Her happiness comes from helping others"... "she makes a difference in our community"... "she doesn't care about people just from nine to five"... These phrases give flashes of insight into Connie Guthrie Hogland, *Texas*, Executive Director of Boise Neighborhood Housing Services, Inc. (BNHS), in Boise, Idaho. BNHS began ten years ago as a project to restore a deteriorating but salvageable neighborhood, with three employees and a budget of \$86,000. Under Connie's able leadership it has become an agency with 15 employees, a budget of \$800,000 and a proven track record for solving large community needs.

BNHS is a community nonprofit partnership of resident, private and public interests. It takes a holistic approach toward every project, linking housing needs with appropriate social services. "We don't just fix houses, we fix people's lives, too," avows Connie in her raspy Texas twang.

Concern for others and devoting time and energy to community projects was an integral part of Connie's childhood, with her parents providing the role models for the evolution of her social conscience. Raised in Houston, as the middle of three daughters in a close-knit family with traditional Southern values, Connie anticipated filling her days with family and volunteer activities. After attending Mount Holyoke College and the University of Texas, Connie married and eventually, with her husband, two sons and one daughter, moved to Boise. She then experienced an unexpected lifestyle change when she and her husband divorced. Needing to find employment quickly, Connie was hired as an office manager when she had never even balanced her own checkbook. Proving to be a quick learner, five years and five jobs later she brought her "can do" attitude, vision, and sense of humor to the challenge of turning around a neighborhood in decline.

Connie is described as a good risk taker, willing to tackle problems seemingly beyond reach, joyfully throwing every atom of her five-foot-two-inch frame into accomplishing her goal, whether it is finding a job for someone who is out of work or arranging financing for an apartment development. Her staff watched in disbelief once as she lent her credit card to a homeless family so they could buy new shoes!

BNHS receives some city government money, but the major portion comes from corporate grants and local fund-raising efforts. Perhaps Connie's greatest frustration is the amount of time she must spend fund-raising. "Sometimes I feel like a beggar," she laments. But she IS successful. When organizing the Paint the Town Campaign, she was warned she would never pull off painting ten houses with volunteers. Attending as many as three lun-



Good-humored Connie Hogland finds fun with friends on a brisk morning walk.

cheons a day to solicit support from corporate executives, she recruited several hundred volunteers to paint 21 homes!

In 1986 Connie married Tom Hogland, Boise City Building Director, which, she laughingly says, has given them the opportunity to carry the "marriage partnership" to ridiculous new heights. A workaholic who can't imagine leaving her work at the office, Connie thrives on sharing her daily trials, frustrations, and successes with her supportive husband. Recently Tom bought them a sailboat "to get away from the phones," in which she admits a mildly terrified but growing interest.

Becoming a Kappa in the footsteps of her mother and older sister, Connie has always found her first friends in a new town at the local Kappa alumnae association meeting. One Kappa who called to welcome her to Boise did so partly because they were both from Texas. Their bond became stronger over the years and Connie ultimately became her elderly friend's guardian angel, checking on her everyday, watching her open her Rose McGill-provided gifts, and just being there for her until she died.

Compassionate, smart, energetic, creative, this dynamic Kappa uses her multiple talents for the benefit of the community and those who need her. She is especially proud of the "hand up" rather than "hand out" philosophy of BNHS. Other job offers have come along, but Connie says, "I am...committed to the baby I gave birth to...I want us to continue to serve as a catalyst for improving the quality of life in Boise."

— Robin Whitfield Brown, *Texas Tech*



## Bringing Brightness to a Somber Land...Evie Case Callow

**E**velyn (Evie) Case Callow, *Washington*, never expected to find herself in Estonia in the dead of winter, 10 time zones away from her Seattle home. But when husband Keith, a former chief justice of the Washington State Supreme Court, was asked by the U.S. State Department to travel to Tallinn, to act as an advisor to this Baltic independent country's newly created national court, Evie began packing her bags.

From February to June 1993, Evie experienced the joys and challenges of daily life in a country which gained independence three years ago after 50 years of Russian domination.

"As you can imagine, the people here are very reserved and have learned not to draw attention to themselves. This is the result of being occupied through the years by Russians, Danes, Poles, and Swedes. The colors of their clothing are even dark and somber. My fuchsia parka was definitely noticeable," Evie says.

To understand Estonians, you must experience their harsh winter. Even the views are bleak, Evie says. Winter is followed by a short spring and summer. "I was there for *Jaani päev*, the longest day of the year, with only two hours of darkness. The climate creates people who are very hardy, but independent, a Nordic-looking race whose language is a combination of Finnish and Hungarian. They are proud of their language, a great unifying factor, and you can't be a citizen unless you can speak, read, and write Estonian."

Evie found the people slow to make friends, "but when they do, they are very good friends. My Kappa experience has been helpful because one of the things you learn as a pledge, active, and alumna is to make friends easily, an ability which extends to all other parts of one's life. This gives you confidence and was especially helpful in Tallinn. Volunteer work is a great confidence-builder also."

Evie found an opportunity for volunteer work in Tallinn. The USIA library had only books in English, so her knowledge was helpful. She also worked at the local radio station editing news wire reports which were translated from Estonian to English — often badly — so her background in journalism was useful.

She had to shop for food each day, buying what was available. "I thought food would be heavily into cabbage, potatoes, and sausage, but was amazed to find things like kiwi, coconut, and pineapple, imported, as are all groceries, from Finland. It was hard to get dairy products, but the breads were wonderful, freshly baked, still warm from the oven, and only about 16 cents a loaf. I found pork and beef in cuts I didn't recognize, but little



Evie Callow inspects nets at a fishing village on the Gulf of Finland — Estonia.

chicken and no fish except that which was dried and salted. I think most of all I missed Kleenex."

After her daily shopping, Evie would stop at a coffee shop in the Old Town where one of the world's oldest universities is located and some buildings date back to 1200.

"One thing that was incredible was the concert series. Tickets were only about \$1 and Keith and I went two or three times a week. We saw *Kiss Me Kate*, the Cole Porter musical, given in Estonian. The [rendition of] 'Brush Up Your Shakespeare' was incredible. Estonians have a great number of writers, poets, musicians and philanthropists. It's a nation with a rich cultural heritage and even though the schools can only operate half a day, English is taught to the students."

Evie majored in communications at the University of Washington. Later she edited the house newsletter for the Seattle First National Bank and did publicity for many organizations as a volunteer. "You know how it is," she says. "If they find out you have a degree in communications, everyone says 'Oh, let Evie do publicity'."

Keith is willing to return to Estonia and so is Evie. "The job is fascinating," she says. They would be interested in doing the same thing in another country. "I'd go along with Keith anytime. With the children out of the nest it's a nice time in our lives to step out into new adventures. But I have to say I did miss American plumbing. It's the best in the world."

— Betty Newman McDonell, *Miami*



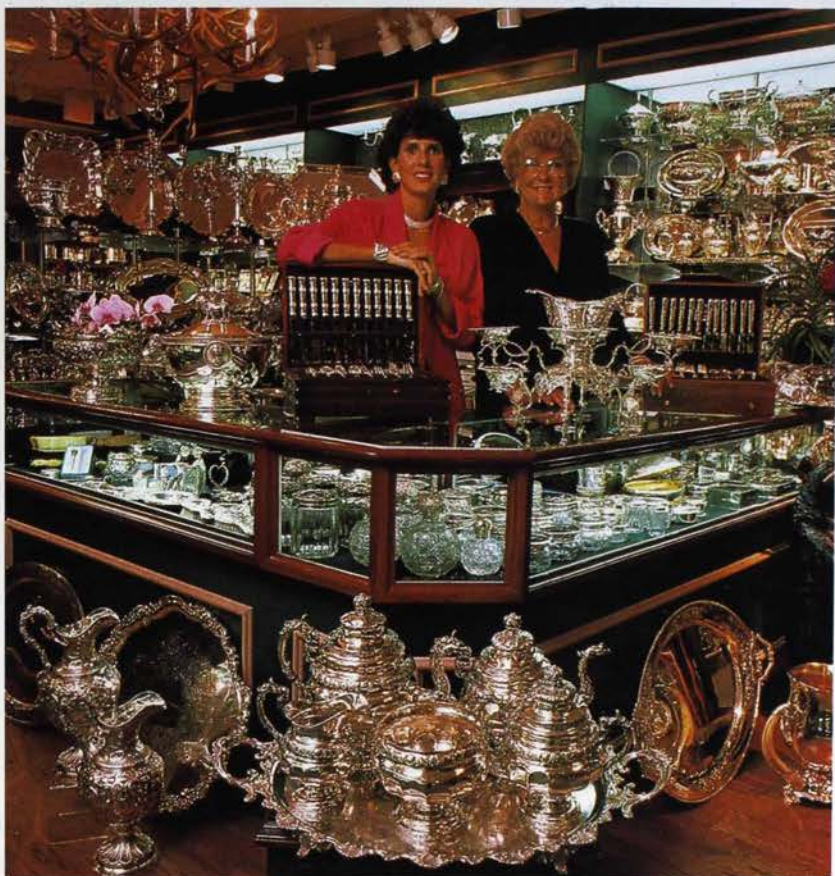
## Finding a Silver Lining...Beverly Hart Bremer

**"D**iamonds aren't a girl's best friend...silver is. I'd rather own silver than IBM," insists Beverly Hart Bremer, *Georgia*, a self-described "Southern belle turned silver dealer" who speaks from experience. Beverly buys and sells fine quality second-hand sterling silver to a national clientele from her Silver Shop in Atlanta's exclusive Buckhead neighborhood. The shop sparkles with the refracted light from brightly polished silver stacked floor to ceiling. Prices range from \$15 to \$150,000, as some is very old and fine like the stag head tureen circa 1860 from Tiffany & Co.

Beverly says 75 percent of her business is in flatware, and much of that is sold through mail order. She stocks more than 1,100 patterns of silver, both active and discontinued, from ordinary teaspoons to strawberry forks, macaroni spoons, and trifle tongs, all computerized so that inquiries and orders can be filled and popped into the next mail. The condition of the piece, its pattern, and the market value of silver per troy ounce determine the price. And Beverly lets her customers know when the prices are low.

She acquires many of the secondhand pieces at estate sales and jewelry store closeouts. Most is old, tarnished, and undervalued. Three expert polishers working with cotton buffers and a very strong German polish that requires no water transform the dull silver into gleaming objets d'art. Her trained staff knows the provenance of each piece.

"It was survival that put me in the silver business," remembers Beverly. In 1975 she suddenly became the sole supporter of her three children, one of whom had a \$20,000 hospital bill. This forced the former president of the Atlanta Alumnae Association — the woman who started its annual Fashions and Diamonds fundraising luncheon — to sell her own silver at a flea market. "I took the bridge table where I usually entertained Kappas and set up my booth with wedding presents. Rats ran over our feet, and a sheet of



Beverly Bremer and her daughter Mimi are surrounded by fabulous sparkling silver pieces.

plastic overhead caught rainwater from the leaky roof and drained it into a garbage can. My neighbors were a magician and a metal dealer who taught me how to weigh silver. I'd already clerked at a Big and Tall shop, so I knew niche marketing.

"Working from dawn past dark on weekends, the first year I made \$50,000, the second \$100,000, then \$200,000 and soon a million. When I left the flea market in 1981, it was in a Brinks truck."

Being a businesswoman, she believes, sets her apart from women who have different responsibilities, and this she regrets. Even at work she is more involved now with a computer than people as it is her self-taught expert knowledge that must be entered into the database.

She occasionally indulges in travel with old friends to the Galapagos Islands, garden tours of Spain, and house tours in the Palladium district of Italy. The orchids twining out of antique silver containers in the shop come from her greenhouse; she likes fishing in the mountains and at sea; and she is a serious cook, making pesto at 6 a.m. before a full day at work.

Beverly says people who know value love silver and silver adds value to one's life. Certainly this has been true for Beverly, especially when she applied boundless energy, knowledge of fine things, and innovative marketing to the silver.

— Jennie Miller Helderman, *Alabama*

### Sterling Tips From Beverly

- Silver care is very easy. Polish with a good polish, such as Wexol, dry with a soft cloth, then wash your silver once a month. If you keep it clean, it won't tarnish.
- Windex will remove fingerprints.
- For repairs I can recommend Daniel Morrill of Metal Restoration in Lawrenceville, Ga.
- For resilvering, Silvercraft, Ltd. in Mobile, Ala., is good.
- Silverplate has a life of about 30 to 40 years. Don't worry about signs of age and wear. Use it and enjoy it, but don't resilver old silverplate. It is not a wise use of your money.
- Sterling holds its value, so it is a better investment than silverplate. Even if you have to buy it one piece at a time over several years, buy sterling.



# Call to Convention



Atlanta skyline

Photo Credit: Atlanta Convention and Visitors Bureau

## *Message from the President*

"Kappa...Timeless Tradition, Future Vision" is the theme for the 60th Biennial Convention of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

The words, "timeless tradition," may cause you to reflect on very special Kappa experiences from your past. Maybe you find yourself remembering the day you received your bid card, a lovely serenade when a sister became engaged, discovering your big sister and the next year becoming a big sister yourself, and of course, sharing the beauty of our traditional initiation service with Kappas everywhere.

Can future vision become a part of those memories? Is it possible to connect the timeless tradition of our past with a vision for the future? I call on you to come to Convention to share in the experience of making this connection. I call on you to come to honor 123 years of Kappa tradition and celebrate the future of our Fraternity and our vision.

You will share in the decision-making process and the election of new officers for the biennium; exchange ideas and learn of new directions; make many new friends and renew friendships with others. You will experience the tradition of Convention while learning about the future of the Fraternity and the Kappa Kappa Gamma Foundation.

Join many Kappas and come to Convention, June 21-26, 1994, at the Marriott Marquis in Atlanta, Ga. It will be an opportunity to reflect on the beauty and permanence of Kappa's tradition and share in the excitement and richness of her future.

— Juliana Fraser Wales, *Ohio State*,  
Fraternity President



Atlanta. Jewel of the South. The Dogwood City. Hotlanta. All of these names describe this beautiful southern city, host to the world for the 1996 Summer Olympic Games and in June 1994, the site of our 60th Biennial Convention.

Atlanta is the perfect blend of rich history and exciting plans for the future. From its roots as a Native American outpost in the early 1800s, through its antebellum period and Reconstruction, Atlanta has never given in to defeat.

Henry Grady, the young editor of the *Atlanta Constitution* in 1886 addressed the New England Society in New York by saying, "From the ashes General William T. Sherman left us in 1864, we have raised a brave and beautiful city that somehow or other caught the sunshine in the bricks and mortar of our homes." And Atlanta certainly has more than its share of beautiful homes. Atlantans love to bring the outdoors in. They entertain on long, graceful balconies, gazebos and screened porches, with the hospitality that the South is famous for.

Atlanta has few rivals when it comes to receiving top marks in the world of commerce. Voted the best place to do business by Fortune Magazine in 1991, it is the world headquarters for Coca-Cola, Delta Airlines, Holiday Inn, Turner Broadcasting, and United Parcel Service.

Maybe you'd rather just be a spectator! Atlanta is home to many professional sports teams: Falcons Football, Hawks Basketball, and Knights Hockey. Most



One of Atlanta's stately homes

## Timeless Tradition... Future Vision

proudly though, Atlanta is "the land of the free, and the home of the Brave(s)," our 1991 and 1992 World Series baseball team.

Museums of all kinds are plentiful. You can visit ancient creatures and one of the world's largest planetariums at the Fernbank Museum of Natural History. Atlanta's own colorful past is showcased at the Atlanta History Center. The African-American perspective can be experienced along Atlanta's portion of the Freedom Trail, from Auburn Ave. to the Martin Luther King Historic District. Civil War history can be enjoyed at the Cyclorama, a 42-by-358 foot painting in-the-round, chronicling the 1864 Battle of Atlanta.

Our award-winning headquarters during the

Convention will be the Marriott Marquis. Built in 1985 by John Portman, its soaring atrium and bubble style elevators provide a spectacular backdrop for our business that must take place.

While there is plenty of Kappa business planned for the Convention, there will also be an opportunity to see the city. Picture yourself lazily floating down the river as you "Shoot the 'Hooch." Shop 'til you drop at Phipps Plaza and Lenox Square. Visit Stone Mountain Park, 3,200 acres containing the world's largest exposed granite mountain and high-relief sculpture. The Antebellum Plantation area contains nineteen buildings

where you can "step back in time." Absorb the beauty of Impressionist paintings and Auguste Rodin's "The Shade" at the High Museum of Art. So much to do, so little time.

Atlanta and Kappa both exemplify the 60th Biennial Convention theme; "Timeless Tradition...Future Vision." Let Kappa share it with you. Ya'll come!

— Karen Andersen Gregorio,  
Arizona State



Atrium of the Marriott Marquis (above)



World of Coca Cola (at right)



# An Invitation for Every Kappa to Participate in the Nominating Process

Every Kappa can participate in the election of the Fraternity's officers by submitting recommendations to the Nominating Committee.

## *Who is elected at the General Convention?*

The Fraternity Council, the Regional Directors of Alumnae, and the Regional Directors of Chapters will be elected by delegates to the 60th Biennial Convention in Atlanta, June 21-26, 1994.

## *Who can recommend a candidate for consideration?*

Any Kappa may recommend a candidate. Suggestions are also solicited

from chapters and alumnae associations. Individuals are also encouraged to submit their own names to the Nominating Committee for consideration if they are interested.

## *Whom may I recommend?*

Any alumna in good standing who has served the Fraternity within the past 10 years as a member of the Fraternity Council, as a Regional or Province Officer, as a Traveling Consultant, as a member of a Fraternity Standing Committee or Special Committee, or as a Council Assistant is eligible for any Fraternity Council or Regional Officer position.

## *What other qualities are important?*

She must have demonstrated leadership ability and have good managerial, communication, and analytical skills. She should be mature, a good team player, self-motivated, and able to relate well to people. She should be a role-model, someone who will represent the Fraternity well.

## *What is the term of office?*

Fraternity Council members and Regional Officers are elected by majority vote at the close of each General Convention to a two-year term. No one may hold the same position for more than two terms.

## Responsibilities of Council Members and Regional Officers

The members of the Fraternity Council are responsible for the management of the Fraternity. They set policy, determine the direction of the Fraternity, and deal with issues affecting the Fraternity as a whole. They must attend regular Council meetings, Province Meetings, General Convention, and assist in Foundation efforts. They are also called on to attend other Fraternity functions and visit chapter and alumnae associations. Each Council member also has specific areas of responsibility.

**President:** The President presides over all meetings of the Fraternity and the Fraternity Council. She has general supervision over Fraternity operations and administration, Convention, Fraternity Headquarters, and legal matters. She oversees relations with colleges and universities and presides at the installation of new chapters. She calls all general and special meetings of the Council, is an ex-officio member of all committees except Nominating, and fills vacancies with the approval of the Council.

**Vice President:** The Vice President shall preside in the absence of the President and shall assist the President in carrying out the mission of Kappa Kappa Gamma. She oversees all publications and public relations projects, including the publication of *The Key*. She directs new programs and special programs.

**Treasurer:** The Treasurer reviews the Fraternity's current financial operation and develops a fiscal plan for the future. She oversees Fraternity, Foundation and chapter finances, directs the work of the Finance Committee, is responsible for preparing the budget for approval at General Convention and reports on Fraternity finances to the Fraternity Council and the General Convention.

**Director of Alumnae:** The Director of Alumnae supervises the organization and management of alumnae association and is involved in the alumnae extension program. She also directs the work of the Regional Directors of Alumnae and the Province Directors of Alumnae.

**Director of Chapters:** The Director of Chapters supervises the management and organization of all chapters, is responsible for the annual review of chapter programs, and helps review the needs of the chapters. She directs the work of the Regional Directors of Chapters, the Province Directors of Chapters, the Chapter Advisory Board Chairman. She works with the Chairman of Field Representatives in the Selection of Traveling Consultants and training for Field Representatives.

**Director of Membership:** The Director of Membership directs the program of selection of new members and supervises the work of chapter Membership Committees and Alumnae Reference Committees. She is in charge of membership

policies and procedures. She is responsible for the maintenance of permanent membership rolls and helps review annually the needs of the chapters.

**Director of Standards:** The Director of Standards works with the chapter Standards Committees and participates annually in a review of chapter needs. She is responsible for standards policies and procedures.

**Regional Officers:** Regional Directors of Chapters and Regional Directors of Alumnae oversee the efforts of Province Officers in working with chapters and alumnae associations. They are responsible for program development, implementation of policies and procedures, and training. Regional officers are members of the Regional Council and meet as a Council at least once in the interim between General Conventions.

*Clip the nominating coupon on page 29 and mail it to:*

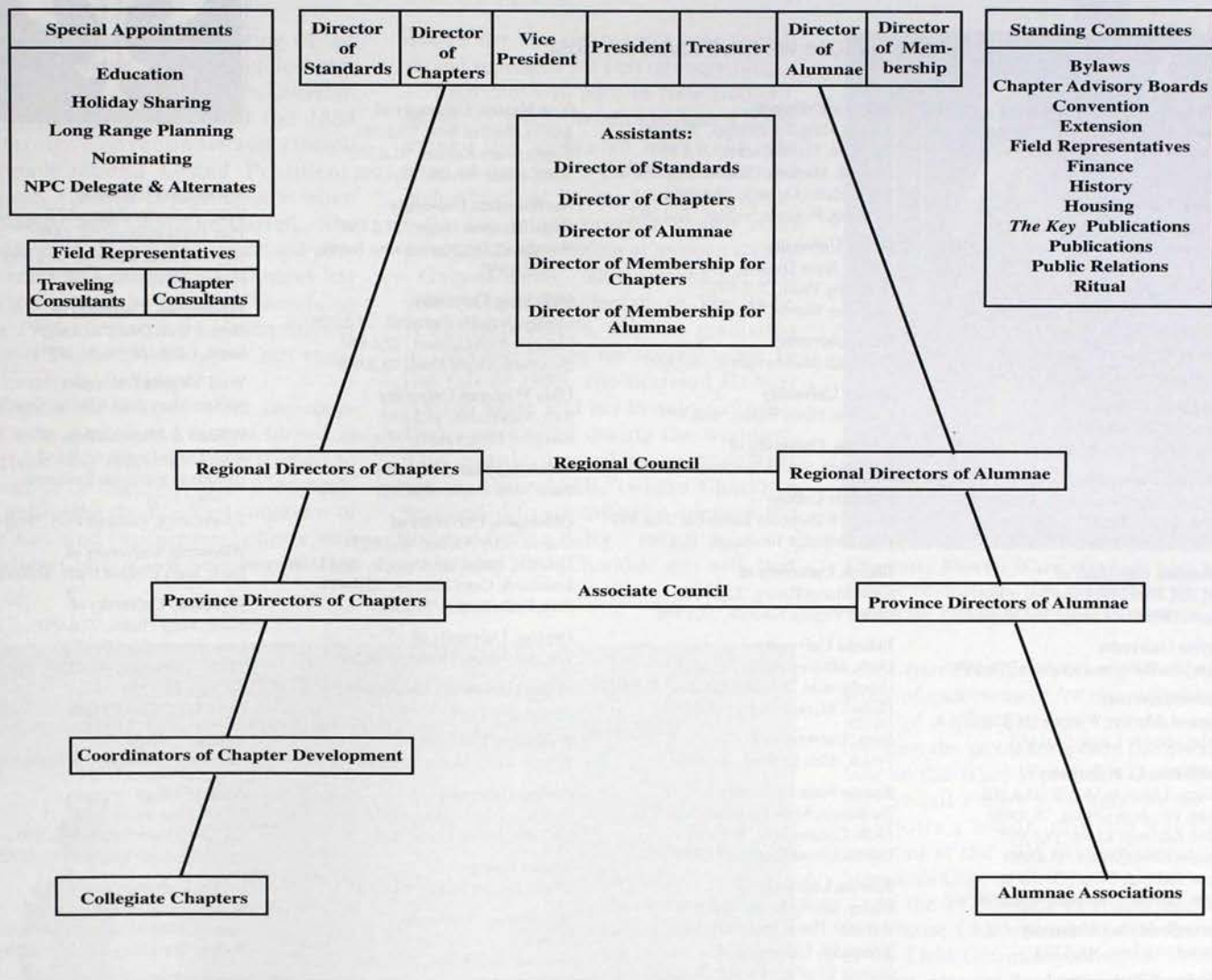
**Nominating Chairman:**

**Carol Nichols  
4206 Normandy  
Dallas, Texas 75205-2040**



# FRATERNITY ORGANIZATION CHART

## Fraternity Council



## Kappa Kappa Gamma Recommendation for Fraternity Position

Recommendation For: \_\_\_\_\_  
 (First Name) (Middle) (Last) (Husband's First Name)

\_\_\_\_\_  
 (Number and Street Address) (City) (State) (Zip) (Telephone No.)

Chapter: \_\_\_\_\_ College: \_\_\_\_\_

Alumnae Association: \_\_\_\_\_ Province: \_\_\_\_\_

Position(s) for which this Kappa is recommended: \_\_\_\_\_

Reasons for recommending this Kappa: (e.g., Fraternity experience, achievements, skills, qualifications) \_\_\_\_\_

Recommendation Submitted By: \_\_\_\_\_  
 (First Name) (Middle) (Last) (Husband's First Name)

\_\_\_\_\_  
 (Address) (Telephone No.)

Chapter: Alumnae Association: \_\_\_\_\_

Recommended By: ☐ Chapter ☐ Alumnae Group ☐ Individual ☐ Other (specify) \_\_\_\_\_



# In Memoriam

Honoring those we have loved and lost.



Names which appear in this listing are from information received by Headquarters from July 1, 1993 to September 30, 1993.

## Akron, University of

Carroll, Elizabeth Waugh, '39,d.7/93  
Donnenwirth, Geraldine Gammeter, '31,d.9/92

Godshalk, Diane Luderer, '52,d.7/93  
Krichbaum, Jane Smith, '31,d.6/93  
Kucheman, Marian Cooper, '45,d.11/92  
Larson, Margaret Ream, '60,d.8/93  
Parsons, Eloise Thompson, '32,d.6/93

## Allegheny College

Barnhart, Eleanor Fishel, '37,d.9/93  
Sivy, Eleanor Hutchison, '42,d.6/93

## Arizona, University of

Barnum, Muriel Carver, '37,d.8/93  
Bohn, Betsy Alice, '57,d.6/93  
Hoar, Marjorie Miller, '27,d.7/93

## Arkansas, University of

McLean, Kathy Holloway, '64,d.9/88  
Modlin, Blanche Cherry, '25,d.12/90

## Baylor University

Plummer, Robbilyn Pickelman, '78,d.8/93

## Butler University

Maxwell, Marjory Watkins, '31,d.5/93  
Roby, Mary Jo Lizius, '29,d.6/93

## California, U. of Berkeley

Adams, Elizabeth Merrill, '16,d.3/93  
Hahn, Elizabeth Grassie, '28,d.9/88  
Hunt, Elizabeth Koser, '19,d.5/93  
Janney, Esther Witter, '13,d.6/93  
Roos, Deborah Dibert, '31,d.8/93  
Stern, Elizabeth Naffziger, '43,d.5/89

## Carnegie-Mellon University

Reitz, Doris Jahn, '44,d.2/93

## Cincinnati, University of

Adams, Nancy Eilers, '46,d.7/93  
Braden, Dorothy Todd, '18,d.1/88  
Dietz, Marilyn Elston, '41,d.1/93  
Larson, Isabell Blair, '22,d.9/93

## Colorado College

Keys, Joan, '52,d.8/93  
Scott, Dorothy Carnine, '32,d.8/93

## Colorado State University

Ingerick, Susan Elizabeth, '72,d.7/93

## Colorado, University of

Bolger, Antoinette Merchant, '56,d.9/93  
MacArthur, Freda McCoy, '16,d.2/93  
Painter, Thelma McKee, '26,d.5/93

## Connecticut, University of

Morehouse, Cynthia Storrs, '42,d.6/93

## Cornell University

Haon, Frances Jones, '22,d.11/89

## Denison University

Dawson, Barbara Claus, '45,d.5/93  
Flower, Helen Sefton, '39,d.3/93  
Fox, Virginia Myers, '29,d.8/91  
Harlan, Linda Highland, '31,d.2/93  
Smith, Margaret Barber, '29,d.8/93

## DePauw University

Barada, Margaret Winship, '29,d.3/47  
Gressette, Elaine Carson, '21,d.9/93  
Maxwell, Marjorie Thomas, '19,d.1/93  
Nicoll, Helen Lathrop, '33,d.09/93  
Pickering, Florence Bechtel, '30,d.2/93

## Drake University

Aitken, Joyce Dickson, '47,d.9/93  
Nordskog, Pearl, '26,d.7/93  
Swan, Joy Hervey, '22,d.2/93

## Duke University

Trembath, Martha Howie, '30,d.8/93

## Emory University

Crabtree, Helen Riddle, '60,d.8/93

## Georgia, University of

Boardman, Sharon Simpson, '68,d.6/93

## Hillsdale College

Mauck, Wilhelmina Robinson, '20,d.3/93  
Pike, Katherine Tombaugh, '26,d.5/93

## Illinois, University of

Scott, Muriel Battey, '32,d.9/93  
Stipes, Virginia Schenck, '28,d.9/93

## Indiana University

Davis, Marjory Palfrey, '21,d.8/93  
Fruechtenicht, Dorothea Urbahn, '38,d.8/93  
Harper, Marjorie Petty, '45,d.6/93

## Iowa, University of

Fersch, Alice Lapham, '31,d.8/93

## Kansas State University

Buchmann, Mary Brethour, '62,d.7/93  
Hyde, Corinne Solt, '34,d.8/93  
Lewman, Joan Keane, '59,d.7/93

## Kansas, University of

Hefley, Shirley Smith, '51,d.8/93  
Zoellner, Helen Peck, '20,d.8/93

## Kentucky, University of

Shands, Elizabeth Prewitt, '20,d.6/93

## Miami, University of

Brimson, Clara Dupuis, '38,d.8/93

## Michigan State University

Denham, Jean Hulse, '42,d.9/93  
Jacques, Helen-Marie Jones, '30,d.8/93  
Kelly, Ann Collins, '47,d.7/93  
Lunden, Jane Totten, '51,d.12/92  
McClellan, Barbara Bedford, '32,d.2/93  
McInnis, Mary Fahrney, '31,d.6/93  
Wilson, Ruth Yerex, '35,d.7/91

## Michigan, University of

Bridge, Helen Wescott, '26,d.11/92  
Rankin, Josephine, '28,d.2/93

## Missouri, University of

Clark, Helen Adalene, '15,d.1/91  
Clark, Mildred, '24,d.8/93  
Hall, Anne Wright, '42,d.6/93  
Long, Katherine Barnes, '27,d.6/93  
Newport, Melissa Lee, '85,d.7/93  
Nichol, Dorothy Evans, '12,d.7/93

## Nebraska, University of

Henderson, Katharine Hesbacher, '37,d.4/93  
Hillyer, Esther Pearl Kinnett, '34,d.8/66

## New Mexico, University of

Buhler, Mildred Bess, '29,d.7/84  
Rogers, Mary Keleher, '41,d.7/93  
Willis, Helen Stevens, '25,d.8/93

## Northwestern University

Gage, Elizabeth Jaeger, '27,d.7/93  
Woodhead, Dorothy Johanna Batter, '37,d.7/91

## Ohio State University

Cowley, Jean Mc Campbell, '25,d.5/93  
McCrea, Ruth Gebhart, '22,d.8/93  
Robertson, Grace Jones, '28,d.9/93

## Ohio Wesleyan University

Barr, Joan Harris, '44,d.6/93  
Kloepfer, Elmira Heiss, '37,d.3/91

## Oklahoma State University

Price, Alice Gayle, '50,d.7/93

## Oklahoma, University of

Goscin, Betty Andres, '40,d.8/93  
Houston, Katherine Replogle, '26,d.11/86  
Leonhardt, Carol Morrow, '55,d.4/93  
Pace, Lydia Squire, '30,d.5/93

## Oregon, University of

Wheeler, Mildred Rorer, '14,d.2/93

## Pennsylvania State University

Musser, Sue Kern, '30,d.9/93

## Pittsburgh, University of

Allison, Adele Moyer, '27,d.4/93

## Purdue University

Bowman, Jessie Graham, '37,d.7/93  
Maloney, Jeanne Gates, '44,d.7/93

## Rollins College

Booth, Jocelyn Bower, '44,d.2/93

## St. Lawrence University

Hayward, Lavenia Van Wormer, '39,d.2/93  
Sprague, Althea Burt, '27,d.5/93

## Syracuse University

Grainge, Frances Sharpe, '22,d.1/91  
Northrup, Virginia Hamel, '40,d.6/93  
Parce, Marjorie, '12,d.6/93

## Texas, University of

Maclay, Elizabeth L., '39,d.7/93  
Morris, Jane Eckhart, '47,d.4/93  
Robertson, Ruth Hasskarl, '31,d.8/93

## Toronto, University of

Booth, Francis Barbour, '38,d.8/92  
Dignan, Kathleen Bredin, '30,d.4/93

## Tulane University

Walsley, Allie Rhodes, '29,d.5/88

## Utah, University of

Lamm, Marjorie Meyersahm, '37,d.9/93  
Morgan, Carol Brain, '32,d.2/93

## Washington University

Fiske, Katherine Atwood, '21,d.3/93  
Hall, Emily Beckers, '31,d.4/93  
Handley, Rene Jennings, '35,d.9/93  
Roever, Myrtle Oliver, '26,d.7/93

## Washington, University of

Hanna, Ruth Odell, '17,d.6/93  
Smith, Edith Culver, '23,d.6/93

## West Virginia University

McKee, Mary Rose Clifford, '31,d.2/85

## William & Mary, College of

Aley, Luella Cudlip, '26,d.7/93  
Reinhardt, Katharine Roulstone, '38,d.11/92

Schwarzkopf, Kathleen Peek, '37,d.4/93

## Wisconsin, University of

Stuck, Mary Eleanor Buck, '31,d.6/93

## Wyoming, University of

Baker, Mary Phelps, '27,d.4/93  
Lane, Jean Jacob, '38,d.2/93  
Talbot, Janet Bare, '34,d.1/89

## INACTIVE CHAPTERS

### Adelphi College

Glynn, Marie Murphy, '34,d.6/93

### Adrian College

Jeffrey, Etha Smith, '24,d.7/93  
Lorraine, Grace Schulz, '29,d.8/93  
Swaim, Florence Tazelaar, '42,d.7/93

### Boston University

Bennett, Jean Dimock, '37,d.8/93  
Sullivan, Mildred Driscoll, '23,d.2/93  
Willson, Mary Hargreaves, '35,d.1/93

### Goucher College

Thomsen, Carol Wolf, '33,d.3/93

### Manitoba, University of

Chivers, Jane Bennett, '29,d.9/92  
Stephens, Josephine Stout, '31,d.8/92

### Maryland, University of

Covell, Elizabeth Mumma, '39,d.8/93  
Jung, Lorene Ladd, '51,d.9/93

### North Dakota State University

Pickering, Maren Simmons, '35,d.8/93

### Pennsylvania, University of

Evans, Elizabeth Morewood, '43,d.5/93  
Scoville, Elizabeth Bowman, '27,d.6/93

### San Jose State University

Colvin, Polly, '49,d.11/92  
Patterson, Holly Spangenberg, '62,d.7/93

In order for names to appear in the "In Memoriam" section, verification and date of death must be sent to Fraternity Headquarters, P.O. Box 177, Columbus, OH 43216.



# Meet the Presidents:

## Charlotte Barrell Ware - Boston - 1884-1888

Best known for the Passing of the Light Ceremony and her candlesticks, Charlotte Barrell was a Boston University senior and delegate to the 1884 Fraternity Convention when elected Kappa's second Grand President. Nobody seemed commonplace when associated with Charlotte Barrell. She appealed to all ages and impressed people wherever she went. "To meet her was to be struck by lightning," according to a 1931 comment by Helen Snyder Andres Steiner, *Washington*, our ranking Fraternity President.

During her four-year term, two chapters were started and several turned in charters. Membership was restricted to women in college, provisions were made for improving the financial condition of *The Key*, and experimental efforts with Province Conventions were begun. Her

desire for the Fraternity was that it should represent the best of everything.

Charlotte was born in New Bedford, Mass., in 1862. When she was 12, she moved to Cambridge where she was head of her class in public grammar and high school. At Boston University, Charlotte was junior proctor, senior class president, and president of an open society - Gamma Delta - while serving her first year as Grand President of the Fraternity. A Phi Beta Kappa, she was graduated in 1885 and taught for several years. In the fall of 1895, she married Robert Allison Ware and her beautiful candlesticks were used during the wedding. The couple moved to an ancestral estate, "Warelands," where Charlotte proceeded to scientifically improve the soil and build a dairy.

In May 1934, Charlotte met with four



Charlotte Barrell Ware standing with her famous candlesticks. The candlesticks are still used in the Passing of the Light ceremony.

### Fraternity President Fought for Improvement in Nation's Milk Supply



Charlotte Barrell Ware

Charlotte Barrell Ware's desire for the Fraternity was that it should represent the best of everything. Her standards of excellence were apparent in everything she did with her life. When she began improvement in milk production, she set a high standard which was strikingly influential in the wide field of public health. Her outstanding contribution was saving infant life through the production of the first certified milk in New England, and indirectly through an educational campaign for "Milk in its Relation to Public Health." The Warelands Dairy produced and distributed directly to hospitals, cafes, and individuals, and brought about the appointment of the medical milk commission. Charlotte organized a small summer dairy school for medical students and dietitians. While she received many commercial offers, Charlotte declined them because she was interested primarily

in the educational aspects of milk production improvement.

During World War I, Charlotte organized the Women's Food Conservation Committee in Massachusetts and was active in training the Women's Land Army throughout New England. National and international recognition of her work began in 1913 when the federal government and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts appointed her a member of the American Commission for the Study of Agricultural Cooperation in Europe. Establishment of federal land banks was one result of the commission's report. In the same year, Charlotte served as a delegate to the International Conference of Farm Women in Ghent, Belgium, and in 1922 and 1924 she was the only woman among the 100 delegates at the General Assembly of the International Institute of Agriculture in Rome. She served as Secretary of the American Committee on these occasions. Charlotte received numerous gold medals and honors and in every land, she was a messenger of good health and good will.

— Susannah Erck Howard,  
Florida State,  
Fraternity Historian

other past Grand Presidents drafting a letter of endorsement for the reestablishment of Alpha Chapter. At their next meeting, the group composed the inscription on the Ware-Wortham Cup. Given by Lyndall Finley Wortham, *Texas*, in Charlotte's honor, this cup was first awarded at the 1936 Convention as the Standards Cup.

At the 1935 Alpha Province meeting in Syracuse, Charlotte initiated the Passing of the Light Ceremony during the closing banquet. Her candlesticks are still used in this ceremony at the close of Convention and during chapter installations.

Charlotte died in 1945. Helen Steiner said, "Whatever she said, whatever she did, was fraught with drama, vitality, straight-thinking, and deep spiritual values." Her interests were as wide as the horizon. Grand Council member Almira Johnson McNaboe, *Wisconsin*, said, "Long before she had reached middle age, her sympathies, broadening with the years, included all the world." Fraternity President Ruth Kadel Seacrest, *Nebraska*, said, "Charlotte gave joyous eagerness, vision of youth, and wisdom of experience...she had the dauntless courage of the pioneer...she personalized our continuity with the past."

(*The History of Kappa Gamma Fraternity, 1932 and The History of Kappa Gamma Fraternity, Fall 1977.*)

—Susannah Erck Howard, *Florida State*,  
Fraternity Historian



## KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA FOUNDATION is proud to announce the Ruth Heady Hardy Scholarship for Gamma Delta Chapter Members at Purdue University.

*June Hardy Livinghouse, Purdue, has endowed an undergraduate scholarship through the Kappa Kappa Gamma Foundation in memory of her mother. The scholarship is to be awarded annually to a member of Gamma Delta majoring in science, mathematics, or home economics. The scholarship was officially announced and the first recipient named during Homecoming Weekend at Purdue University. Alison Bogusz, a general health science major with a 5.0 grade point average, is the first recipient of the Ruth Heady Hardy Memorial Scholarship.*

The pride and privilege of wearing the symbolic golden key and the quiet comfort, strength, and courage it instilled were surely an inspiration to Ruth Heady Hardy, *Purdue*. She wore the key faithfully from her initiation in 1928 until her death in 1971. Today, her family still views Ruth as "a pioneer in the uncharted territory of the wife as mother and career woman."

Willowy, vivacious Ruth came from a modest family in Kokomo, Ind. While her parents recognized the value of a college education, it was a maiden aunt — a career woman — who helped make college possible. From Aunt Pearl Pitzer, a millinery designer, came not only support, but also an ample supply of hats for occasions.

Purdue yearbooks of 1916 and 1917 pictured Ruth as a member of Mu Sigma Alpha, the local sorority which became Gamma Delta Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma in January of 1919, after Ruth left school. Another photo featured Ruth and one of the "Ag" boys from the Purdue School of Agriculture. He was Bruce Hardy from a Scott County farm in southern Indiana. They fell in love.

After Bruce's graduation in 1917, Ruth left school to be married. The couple set up housekeeping in the large, sturdy, brick farmhouse built by Bruce's father in 1886.

Marriage brought many rewards. To their parents' delight, two daughters were born: Anne in 1919, and June in 1922.

Ruth felt the need to fulfill her ambitions. In September, 1927 she re-entered Purdue University in the School of Home Economics. June stayed on the farm with her father, and Anne spent the year with Kokomo family members while Ruth returned to full-time study in Lafayette.

1927-1928 was a difficult year, but family visits were made possible by the Model T, in spite of rough roads and inclement weather. Ruth achieved honor grades and joined Omicron Nu, the national honorary society for home economics. The high-

light for Ruth was April 7, 1928: her initiation into Kappa Kappa Gamma. After graduation in 1928, Ruth became a teacher of home economics, biology, and home nursing, beginning a teaching career that would span 40 years.

Both Hardys were now teachers, but that did not insulate them from the Great Depression. In addition to working at their careers and caring for their daughters, they led the hard lives of true farmers.

Yet there was time in Ruth Hardy's life for another major activity. As a 4-H Club leader, Ruth filled her old Chevy sedan with excited youngsters, taking them to meetings and county and state fair competitions.

Ever-present was her "school basket" of supplies, from cookbooks and first aid equipment to items thoughtfully-gathered on her vacation trips. All had educational value for her students. More than anything, Ruth wanted to expand students' horizons, to open their minds to the world beyond that time and that place. As a result, many more back-country youth aspired to attend college.

This spirited and nurturing woman was a role model for her own daughters. Anne, a Northwestern University graduate, became a professor of children's theater at Northwestern. June attended Stephens College, graduated from Purdue, a member of Gamma Delta Chapter, and for 17 years was a member of the editorial staff of *Women's Wear Daily*.

Severe eye problems did not slow down this noble soul, nor diminish her broad smile and hearty laugh. She toted her "school basket" through the late 1960's. Ruth Heady Hardy died in May of 1971, at the age of 74, ending what her family called "the vibrant, dynamic life of a loving woman...a true, triumphant Kappa."

And the blue and blue Kappa irises still bloom each spring on her Indiana farm.

—Leslie McFarland McNamara, *Allegheny*  
President, Kappa Kappa Gamma Foundation



Ruth Heady Hardy (1896-1971)

## How to establish an Endowed Scholarship

*If you would like information about establishing a special endowed scholarship through the Foundation please contact Marilyn F. Jennings, Director of Development, Kappa Kappa Gamma Foundation, P.O. Box 2079, Columbus, Ohio 43216-2079, (614) 228-6515, FAX: (614) 228-7809.*



# Memorial Scholarships Fund Educational Opportunities



Louise Loomis Scholarship recipient Karen Kemby, and donor Rosalyn Kempton Wood.

The Dallas Alumnae Association Endowment Scholarship established in memory and honor of Janet Jones Burford, *Texas*, was awarded to Kimberly Arnold, *Baylor*. Katherine Winniford Jackson, *SMU*, President of the Dallas Alumnae Association, presented the \$3,000 grant. At the time of her tragic death, Janet was the Province Director of Chapters for Theta Province, an outstanding Kappa, and an active Dallas civic leader. This scholarship was made to honor her life and her significant contributions to the Fraternity. Janet's three daughters all pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma at the University of Texas.

Karen Kemby, *Stanford*, was the recipient of a \$1,500 Graduate Fellowship from the Louise Loomis Memorial Adelphe Scholarship fund. Karen will use the grant to further her studies at Harvard Business School. This scholarship fund was donated by Rosalyn Kempton Wood, *Emory*, to honor the memory of her friend, Louise Loomis, *North Carolina*. When Louise died in 1962, Rosalyn was unable to make what she considered an appropriate gift in her memory. When Rosalyn heard about the Adelphe Campaign, she knew she had



Janet Burford Scholarship recipient Kimberly Arnold and Katherine Winniford Jackson, Dallas Alumnae President.

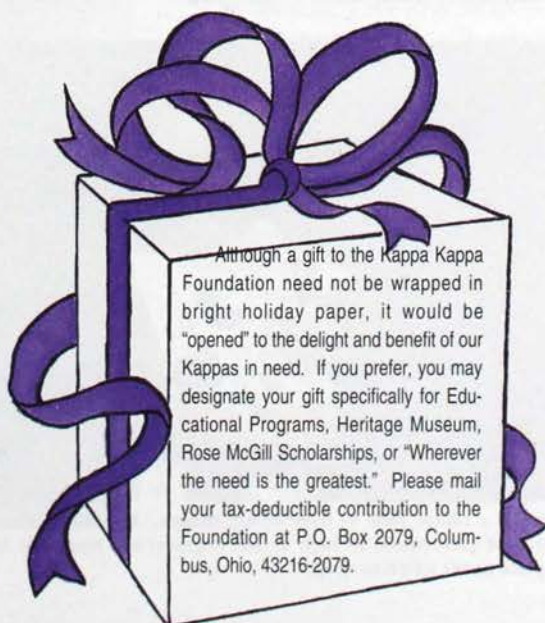
discovered the perfect opportunity to provide the tribute she felt was long overdue. "This scholarship fit the criteria, as Kappa is something Louise and I shared, and she would be pleased to have a Kappa sister's education benefited from this gift in her memory," commented Rosalyn.

## Kappas Continue to Give Generously to the Loyalty Fund

We are pleased to report that the results of the 1992-93 Loyalty Fund show significant growth over the previous campaign. Kappa, again, is a leader among the Greek women's groups — and many of the men's fraternities — in member contributions through annual giving. All Kappas can share in the pride of this accomplishment.

	<u>1991-92</u>	<u>1992-93</u>
Number of Donations	9,982	12,252
Total Funds Raised	\$375,233	\$475,830

All donors will be recognized in the Celebration of Giving published after the conclusion of each biennium.



Although a gift to the Kappa Kappa Foundation need not be wrapped in bright holiday paper, it would be "opened" to the delight and benefit of our Kappas in need. If you prefer, you may designate your gift specifically for Educational Programs, Heritage Museum, Rose McGill Scholarships, or "Wherever the need is the greatest." Please mail your tax-deductible contribution to the Foundation at P.O. Box 2079, Columbus, Ohio, 43216-2079.



## School Established in Africa Courtesy of Colgate Kappas

**Z**eta Rho Chapter at Colgate University recently donated \$6,500 to the United States Peace Corps in response to a call for help from one of its members, Diana Stram, a 1991 graduate.

Diana is serving her second year as a Peace Corps volunteer in the Environmental Protection/Bio Diversity program in Niger, West Africa. She lives and works in the village of Boscia, located on the Niger River in the Southwestern portion of Niger. With a population of roughly 400 inhabitants, the village of Boscia is a mixture of ethnicities, predominantly Zarma.

In a letter to her chapter, Diana explained that Boscia needed a primary school. The nearest school is in a village called Falmey, 18 kilometers away. Not a single child in Boscia attends school due to a lack of transportation. Since Diana's program only funds environmental work and will not provide money for a school, she contacted The Inspecteur du Premier Degré, the government body in charge of primary education. She requested that a teacher be sent to Boscia for the 1993-94 school year. The Inspecteur agreed to provide a teacher if Diana could obtain the funds to build a school and the villagers would provide a house for the teacher.

"After hearing Diana's letter, the chapter erupted with enthusiasm," said Marian Laidlaw LeFevre, *Syracuse*, Chapter Council Adviser.

"We voted that same night to send all of our remaining social funds to her," said



Diana, outside her hut built by the villagers of Boscia. Huts are constructed of bonco bricks, a mixture of soil, manure, and water packed into a rectangular mold and dried in the sun.

President Robyn Wilkinson. "We all are proud of the great things she is doing."

Zeta Rho Chapter became an official Peace Corps Partner by donating \$6,500 from its chapter budget. The school building will cost approximately \$5,935, and Diana is budgeting the balance for future projects.

In her proposal, Diana stressed the

importance of providing this school. "In an area of diminished resources, there is no hope for advancement without at least a fundamental education," she wrote. A crucial aspect of this school is that both boys and girls will attend. "This is the girls' only chance for an education, for if a family could afford to send a child to school in another town, it

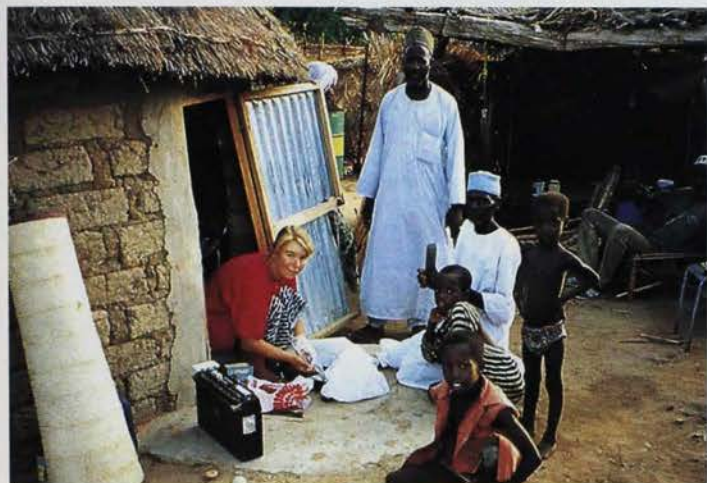


Diana holds a village child in front of her hanger. Because of the extreme summer heat (sometimes as high as 140 degrees) the hanger is used as a cooler place under which to sleep.



Traditional dances are performed to the rhythm of clapping and the beating of hollow gourd half-shells.





One of Diana's Peace Corps projects is teaching the villagers the prevention of deforestation through tree planting projects. Here, Diana counts out seeds to villagers who have prepared pots of soil for planting.



Boscian village women perform traditional dances during a festive occasion.

would almost invariably be a male child," Diana explained.

According to Diana's proposal the villagers will provide raw materials and manual labor to construct the one-room school, which will hold 50 students. The teacher's house has been completed and construction on the school began in November, after the end of the rainy season.

Diana's letters to Marian and the chapter describe life in Boscia. "The hot season is beginning and it's the fast of Ramadan now, the period during which

Muslims abstain from food and water for 30 days while the sun is up. I tried it for one day and that's enough! It's crazy in this heat (110 degrees) and it will still get hotter," wrote Diana.

Diana, a geology major, arrived in Niger in November 1991. She completed three months of intense language training (in French and national languages), technical skills training, and cross-cultural training to help the Peace Corps volunteers adjust to Muslim culture. "The first month was rather traumatic. I had only a rudimentary

knowledge of Zarma, and no one in my village spoke French," wrote Diana. "Fortunately, I was immediately 'adopted' by the Samaria, the village elders."

"Diana is called 'Coda' which means 'mother's youngest child' because she was the youngest trainee in her Peace Corps class," explained Sally Stram, Diana's mother. Her mother, father, and sister visited Diana at different times last year and took more than 2,500 photographs. "Boscians are very happy people. They enjoy laughing, teasing, and swapping stories," said Mrs. Stram.

Describing her Peace Corps experience, Diana wrote, "It is most definitely difficult and not for everyone, but 15 months into it, I can finally say I love it."

In thanking Zeta Rho for its generosity, Diana wrote, "The villagers inquire constantly if we've received money for the school yet, and until now, I've had to tell them to be patient and wait. I'm not sure how I'll explain what a sorority is (there is no word for it in Zarma), but I'll do my best!"

Chapter members look forward to the completion of the school it made possible. "We want to get our campus involved in donating books to establish a library for the school," said Robyn.

Robyn also said this may become an annual philanthropy. "We're a young chapter and this is the first time we've done a philanthropic project this exciting. We hope to make a real difference over there," she explained.



Diana prepares breakfast inside her hut, nine feet in diameter.



## Sisterhood Reaches Around the World

Many ambitious young Kappas are gaining valuable work experience and making new friends across the country and around the world. Through exciting internships and travel abroad programs, they are learning new skills, proving their abilities, and keeping sisterhood alive across the globe.

### "Excuse me. Where are you a Kappa?"

Liz Gilbert, *Michigan State*, and Michaela Potter, *Syracuse*, became friends and roommates after unexpectedly meeting in a train station in Santa Justa, Spain.

Liz, who was backpacking through Europe, noticed the Kappa T-shirt Michaela was wearing. "Excuse me. Where are you a Kappa?" Liz asked her. Thrilled to meet one another, they decided to travel together for a few days.

"After a couple of hours we had clicked so well, I knew she was someone special," said Michaela, who would soon be starting classes in London.

"I had such an incredible time sightseeing with Michaela, I just knew I wanted to stay longer," said Liz. She then signed up for a similar study abroad program and they shared a flat in London.

Reminiscing about their experience abroad, Liz and Michaela both said, "We will never forget each other and all the fun we had."



### It's a Small World

Rita Greeley, *Tulane*, and Holly Payne, *Richmond*, met and became friends during a study abroad/internship program in London. They traveled together through Europe with their Eurail passes. "I want to encourage other Kappas to study abroad. It is an amazing experience," said Rita.

## Working women in Washington, D.C.

Imagine waking up early in the morning feeling excited to go to work. Imagine seeing famous people and going places you have only read about in history books.

All this became reality for six Gamma Xi Kappas, *UCLA*. It was the experience of a lifetime for Allison Boscacci, Jeremy Kashian, Grace Kibler, Courtney Jones, Margie Moreno, and Denise Weisel. Allison worked for an attorney in the Public Defenders Office and learned about our justice system hands-on. Jeremy clerked on Capitol Hill for Congressman Richard Lehman, D-CA, as a staff assistant. Grace was busy on Capitol Hill in Senator John Seymour's, R-CA, legislative department. Courtney served as

assistant to the head of public relations for The Capitol Children's Museum. Margie worked for the American Civil Liberties Union and dealt specifically with lobbying for civil rights issues. Denise interned in the offices of Coopers & Lybrand, one of the big six accounting firms.

All six women learned what it's like to work 40 hours a week and look forward to the weekend. Some of their weekend excursions included rafting down the Potomac, viewing the Lincoln Memorial, and visiting New York City and the Statue of Liberty. The highlight of the summer was definitely the Fourth of July. Family and friends came to visit and participate in the largest celebration in the country. The amazing fireworks display was the climax of the evening.

If you ask any of these Kappas about their summer in Washington, D.C., they



Gamma Xi, *UCLA*, Kappas spent eight weeks as interns in Washington, D.C.

will smile and try to convince you to experience it yourself. It was a special opportunity for them to travel, prove themselves in the workplace, and have an unforgettable time with their friends.

— Grace Kibler, *UCLA*  
& The Key Staff



## Dalmation Sensation

**Gamma Alpha, Kansas State**, threw a "Dalmation Sensation" party with the McCain Children's Series group, who presented the play *101 Dalmations* on campus. Chapter members dressed up as characters from the movie and played games with children who attended the play.

## McGill Kappas Jump at the Chance to Help

**Delta Delta, McGill**, members raised \$1,500 during their 24-hour Trampoline-a-thon philanthropy cosponsored with Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity. All proceeds were donated to the Montreal Sexual Assault Centre.

## Butler Kappas Sweep Spring Sports Spectacular

**Mu, Butler**, won overall first place in the campus Spring Sports Spectacular, sponsored by the Butler University Student Government. Mu Chapter swept this non-alcoholic, twelve-hour event by placing first in events like track sprint/relay, swimming inner-tube/relay, obstacle course, and a submarine sandwich-eating contest. In addition to a large trophy, they won a total of \$1,050 to benefit their philanthropy and a night out at a local comedy club.

## Kappas Reign at Fiesta

**Lori Metzinger, Arizona**, and **Kelley Stover, Arizona State**, were chosen out of 200 college women from three Arizona universities to be princesses for the 1993 Fiesta Bowl Football Classic. The contestants were judged on academic achievement, poise, speaking ability, and appearance.

Lori, who is President of Gamma Zeta, was chosen as the runner-up of the five-woman Queen's Court. Kelley, Membership Chairman for Epsilon Delta, said they represented the Fiesta Bowl at more than 60 sponsored events, including parades, press lunches, and of course, the big game.

"Kelley and I met during the interviewing process and really hit it off. It's fun for us to still keep in touch," said Lori.

"It was a fun experience made better because I met another Kappa who has become a close friend," said Kelley.

## Kappas Shine through Service and Leadership



**Epsilon Epsilon, Emory**, showed its spirit by participating in the campus Homecoming parade.



**Epsilon Rho, Texas A&M**, in cooperation with the Army Reserves in Bryan, Texas, makes a grand entrance on Army trucks to a community service project.



Members of **Delta Phi, Bucknell**, gather before Crop Walk, a walk to raise money to feed the hungry.



**Mu, Butler, Kappas** chow down to win a subway-eating contest.



**Epsilon Upsilon, Baylor**, promotes Drug Awareness Week.

The Summer issue of *The Key* will focus on the environment. Please let *The Key* know of any activities and projects relating to this theme.



# Kappas on Campus

## House Directors Make the Kappa House a Home

**"I** view our House Directors as surrogate mothers, friends, and counselors whose main responsibility is to provide comfortable, secure, and happy homes for our undergraduates," says **Mariann Wilson Lyon**, *Texas*, Fraternity Housing Chairman.

It is difficult to describe the typical House Director; they range from young graduate students to grandmothers. According to Mariann, House Directors are usually women between the ages of 40 and 60 who are retired from professional careers, widowed, or whose families are grown. "We even



**Epsilon Rho Kappas, Texas A & M, took Mrs. Stewart, their House Mother, out to lunch for Mother's Day.**

have a few husband and wife teams, which is advantageous because some of

our undergraduates relate better to a father-figure," notes Mariann. "We have one 'House Dad' who is more than happy to check under the hood of a car or even vacuum carpet during Rush."

House Directors are hired and trained by the chapter's House Board in consultation with Chapter Council. The chapter House Chairman is the liaison between the chapter members and the House Director to keep lines of communication open.

Running a Kappa house is a full-time job that involves completing the numerous computerized reports, paying bills, catering, managing, and hiring and training maintenance staff. Whether planning meals, calling the plumber, or serving as role models of gracious living, these are busy and dedicated people. "Our House Directors can do, fix, or figure almost anything, and if they can't, they learn," Mariann says with pride.

One long-time House Director taught each new pledge class a course in table settings, etiquette, fancy napkin folding, and writing thank-you notes. "What a wonderful reinforcement of good manners, gracious living, and Kappa ideals," says Mariann.

### From a "House Mother's" Perspective...

Seven years ago when I was looking for a career change, I asked myself, "What have I most enjoyed doing over the years?" The answer was clearly parenting—being a mother. Now parenting and mothering fall far down on a House Director's job description list, but it heads the list for the rewards and enjoyment it affords.

Most undergraduate sorority women do not want to be mothered, except when they experience hurt or pain. So daily I remind myself to care and not to care and to be still. I must (and love to) care when necessary, but must not care when it is simply not my business. But being still is probably the most difficult when I know that I possess the wisdom of age. Silence is golden, but a hug, a "there, there," or the assurance that it will be all right or something we can laugh about tomorrow, is the best thing to do.

We all have dreams, expectations, and hopes for our own children, as I do for the young women. And although I am entrusted in many areas for their safety and well-being, I am not responsible for their actions and behavior; therefore, as a surrogate mother, I can be non-judgmental and love them unconditionally.

How fortunate I am to have the opportunity to share a brief period in the lives of so many young women—to welcome them as pledges, to watch them grow, mature, and blossom. But four short years later, how difficult it is to let them go.

House Directors, like mothers, can be fed and live for long periods on the notes of thanks tucked under the door, the sweet smile across the dining room, or the "Have a nice day, Mom," heard as the Kappas leave for class.

— Alice Nelson, *LSU "House Mom"*



## Purdue's Ann Stock Plans All White House Events

Although she has no official job description, the White House Social Secretary is responsible for all events at the White House, making every day a full day. Poised, confident, and understated, **Judith Ann Stewart Stock**, *Purdue*, manages to keep a dozen balls in the air at once coordinating with First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton, the White House Staff, and a corps of security checked volunteers. She oversees menus, calligraphy, and arrangements while remembering protocol and which flowers to avoid because of the president's allergies.

A typical day, for example, began with a formal luncheon for a prime minister, followed by a briefing for 25 mayors, a reception for 40 representatives from the American Association of Retired Persons, and dinner for four in the private dining room, ending with a movie.

Advancing from Pan Am flight attendant to deputy press secretary to Vice President Walter Mondale to vice president of public affairs for Bloomingdale's, Ann managed a successful long-distance marriage to a Washington, D.C. attorney before this White House position returned her fulltime to her husband and 15-year-old son.

show raised \$2000 toward local scholarships. An even bigger event is planned for next year.

The mother of six children, ages one to 11, Jennifer has been chapter adviser, alumnae president, and province meeting chairman while managing her State Farm Insurance agency, which she started in 1985.

## San Jose Alumnae Name Helen Steiner as Life Member

For founding the alumnae association and serving the Fraternity all the way to being Fraternity President 1935-1936, the **San Jose (Calif.) Alumnae Association** named **Helen Snyder Andres Steiner**, *Washington*, a Life Member of the association.

Helen thanked everyone, then in her own style asked what this honor means. It means her dues to the association are now paid.

## Capitol Locale Provides Fascinating Programs

Being a part of the Washington, D. C. area allows the **Northern Virginia Alumnae Association** a broad variety of fascinating programs. Trained docents gave members an in-depth tour of the Washington National Cathedral followed by high tea in the tower. Another meeting was a tour of the Smithsonian Postal Museum. In February they will convene at Fairfax Hospital for a discussion of women's health issues and in March will join a Panhellenic fundraiser for a performance of *Little Shop of Horrors*.



Author Marilyn Schwartz laughs with appropriately dressed Houston belles at the luncheon honoring Flo McGee (right).

## Houston Belles Ring In Flo McGee Day

"Southern Belles look like cream puffs and get things done like Sherman tanks," reads the proclamation declaring Flo McGee Day in Houston.

Formally attired in hats, white gloves, and pearls, **Houston Kappas** and many other guests paid tribute to **Florence Wells McGee**, *Texas*, at a luncheon that raised almost \$100,000 for the Houston Child Guidance Center and featured as speaker Marilyn Schwartz, author of *The Southern Belle Primer: Or Why Princess Margaret Will Never Be A Kappa Kappa Gamma*. The inscription on the proclamation is a quote from the Primer.

Flo was recognized for her volunteer interests with the Houston Child Guidance Center, Texas Children's Hospital, and Ronald McDonald House.

More than 760 guests attended the sell-out luncheon. Among those attending were recent Kappa alumnae officers **Debbie Young Jones**, **Frances Carter Kerr Lee**, **Maggi Kenyon Reese**, all *Texas*, **Muffin Moffat Clark**, *LSU*, and **Carol Fuller Monday**, *San Jose State*.

## Dayton Kappa Spurs Alumnae Panhellenic Goals

"Enough of this nickel and dime fundraising, let's do it right!" exclaimed **Jennifer Hart Schaffer**, *Cincinnati*, the first Kappa in 20 years to serve as President of the **Dayton (Ohio)**, Alumnae Panhellenic.

The subsequent luncheon fashion

## Accolades for Utah Judge Stacking Up

Already the president-elect of the National Association of Women Judges, **Judge Judith Mitchell Billings**, *Utah*, was recently elected Presiding Judge of the Utah Court of Appeals, where she has served since 1987. Named the Utah Woman Lawyer of the Year in 1990, she served five years as a trial judge after being a litigation partner in her law firm.

Judith is an adjunct professor at the University of Utah Law School, having received her undergraduate and law degrees there. This Phi Beta Kappa was an editor of the law review and President of the Women's Law Caucus. She did additional graduate work at the University of Virginia.

Once a teacher of high school history and English, Judith is married and has two sons.



Judge Judith Billings



## Tennis All-American Smashes Opponents in World Games

**Heather Willens**, *Stanford*, smashed her first three opponents in the World University Games, a competition second only to the Olympics in size and played this year in Buffalo, N.Y. The hard pounding 1993 graduate has continued the success she found on the courts at the Stanford Tennis Stadium where she was ranked 5th in the nation in singles and earned the Intercollegiate Tennis Association's Player of the Year Award.

In a collegiate field packed with big serves and bigger returns, Heather possessed neither, relying on foot speed and competitive drive to overcome opponents. She has decided to go pro, confessing "I feel like I'm not ready for a real job."

## Mu Kappa Presents Research at Toronto Psychology Symposium

**Margot Gay Mahan**, *Butler*, presented a paper on research done at Loyola University in Chicago to the National American Psychological Association at a Toronto, Ontario, meeting. Margot reports that despite a disabling auto accident in 1986, she has completed graduate work with honors and is now pursuing a degree in clinical psychology in Chicago.



Peoria (Ill.) alumnae enjoyed the SEEK video and a related exercise. They interject SEEK into every meeting, usually by reading some quotes for reflection.

## She Sees America Through A Kitchen Window

"America A La Carte" is about discovery: America seen through a kitchen window. Written by nationally syndicated food connoisseur **Diane Wilder Howard**, *Texas*, this weekly question-and-answer column lets readers experience the blend of food and history that is the heritage of America by combining picturesque locations, points of historical or educational interest, and unique activities with signature recipes from restaurants around the country. Each column features a stunning photograph of the recipe.

This **Austin, Texas**, wife and mother of three has also authored three books. *Swimming Upstream: A Complete Guide to the College Application Process for the Learning Disabled Student* reflects her interest in counseling the public about learning disabilities and school dropout prevention.

The other two books are *A French Cottage Cookbook: Les Crepes* and *Taste the Temptation: Ice Cream, Low-Fat Frozen Yogurt, Sherbet and Sorbet*.



Diane Wilder Howard

## Physical therapist Receives Top Professional Honors

**Jacqueline Montgomery**, *Oklahoma*, received the Lucy Blair Service Award of the American Physical Therapy Association, a professional organization of 57,000.

"Ms. Montgomery's efforts have strengthened the effectiveness of the Association and improved physical therapy as a profession," said the presenter. Jacqueline is a respected clinician, clinical and classroom educator, and well-known national speaker. She is a professor in the

Department of Biokinesiology and Physical Therapy at the University of Southern California and Assistant Director of Clinical Services at Rancho Los Amigos Medical Center in Downey, Calif. Jacqueline resides in Long Beach, Calif.

## Volunteer Looks Back on Forty Years As A Winner

**Violet Bohman Whittaker**, *Idaho*, received the Davis Lifetime Achievement Award for the 40 years she has served the Jacksonville, Fla. Young Women's Christian Association.

Violet said of her career as a volunteer, "Any volunteerism—you're going to be the winner."

She agreed that her husband made a life of volunteering possible. The Whittakers were college sweethearts at the University of Idaho where Violet studied home economics in the Depression years.

In 1931 she took her one and only job. In Sand Point, Idaho, she visited students learning homemaking skills from their mothers in a federal program. Violet drove a little Ford roadster with a pile of gunny sacks in the backseat in case she got stuck in the snow on the way to somebody's farm.

Mr. Whittaker struck out for Florida to find a job and three years later she journeyed cross country by train to join him. They were married in Tampa in 1933, and that was when her volunteer career began.





Alumnae from St. Petersburg, Fla. celebrate the holidays with a cookie exchange where they bring toys for the Christmas Toy Shop. This shop gave toys to 7,946 needy children in southern Pinellas County.

## St. Louis Shares Tips for Kappa Paper Kaper Sales

Over the past ten years, the **St. Louis Alumnae Association's** Kappa Paper Kaper has raised more than \$128,000 for rehabilitation projects, Panhellenic and KKG scholarships, and the Heritage Museum. The sale began in July, and \$5000 worth had been sold by the end of the month.

With tips for successful sales, **Susie Straub Graham, Tulsa**, suggests home parties. She sells \$1,700 of paper in one evening, a good fun way of bringing friends together while not taking the sample book to each of them. She displays samples of each paper and ribbon and has an ample supply on hand so that guests take their purchases with them and there is no delivery.

**Miriam Joseph, Washington University**, recommends selling paper at work. "I just leave the [sample] book. The paper sells itself."

**Jan Grove Krizov, Ohio State**, "networks" her book. She sends it to her daughter and a friend who live out of town. "They sell the paper for me."

**Susan Hollander Edison, Emory**, and **Judy Taussig Wolters, Washington University**, sell by the ream to boutiques, gift shops, and country club golf shops. "There are a lot of small stores that buy wrapping paper. Kappas can try approaching their favorite shops."

## Illinois Alumnae Spread Holiday Cheer

Tradition calls for Holiday sweaters and 100 percent attendance at the **Oak Park-River Forest (Ill.) Alumnae Association's** annual December Winter Picnic. At this luncheon, they wrapped their Holiday Sharing gifts for a family of nine. The 18 Kappas represent 13 chapters across the country.



## Michigan Native Named Hawaiian Chef of the Year

The Chefs de Cuisine Association of Hawaii named **Jean Wolfram Hull, Michigan State**, Chef of the Year. Jean resides in Kailu-Kona, Hawaii.

As a teen, Jean worked in her family's restaurant in Frankenmuth, Mich., before earning a degree in food science.

She moved from California, where she owned a country French restaurant in Los Altos, to Hawaii in 1988 to become food-service program coordinator at the University of Hawaii-West Hawaii. She recently received an award of recognition from the state House of Representatives. Over the past three years, her students have won a total of 10 gold, four silver, and two bronze medals in culinary competition.

## New Mexico Chapter's Founder Relives 75 Years of Kappa

**Myrl Hope Sisk**, the sole surviving founder of New Mexico's Gamma Beta chapter, was regaled by the **Albuquerque Alumnae Association** amid pomp and fanfare to celebrate her 75 years as a Kappa Kappa Gamma. The festive banquet was held in conjunction with Founders Day.

Myrl had Kappa on her mind when she and a friend, founded the local group, Alpha Gamma, at the University of New Mexico in 1914. In 1918 the chapter was installed as the Fraternity's 51st chapter.

Myrl was initiated, and married three days later. She has served the Fraternity in many capacities, including a term as Eta Province President. Her daughter **Hope Sisk Blueher, New Mexico**, was Gamma Beta's first legacy.



New Mexico Founder Myrl Sisk attends a Founders Day party.



# Accent on Alumnae

## Vermont Children's Center Remembers Kappa Director

The Vermont Achievement Center in Rutland, which serves area children with special needs, has established an award in tribute to the 28 years as program director of **Emily Brewster Sheldon, Goucher**, who died in 1992. **Jean Cowman Ross, Syracuse**, who worked with and then succeeded Emily, served as a judge for the first Emily Sheldon Vision Award.

## Kappa Directs Oklahoma Beautification

The *Oklahoma Gazette* calls her Oklahoma City's "Most Public Spirited Citizen." **Sydney Wyly Dobson, Oklahoma**, as Executive Director of OKC Beautiful for 10 years, established a recycling program through grants which spun off a new group, the Central Oklahoma Recycling Coalition. Another spin-off group is the Oklahoma City Tree Bank. A Penny Roundup for Wildflowers is another of Sydney's programs.



The president of the Contra Costa (Calif.) Alumnae Association presents the Bay Area Crisis Nursery in Concord (Calif.) with two dozen Christmas stockings made by the Kappas and filled with toys and school supplies. Unwrapped gifts are also donated to this center for infants through seven-year-olds.



Fairfield County (Conn.) Alumnae Association SOLD OUT of gift wrapping paper and ribbon at the mid-October Kappa Alpha Theta Flaming Festival in New Canaan, Connecticut. All proceeds from sales are contributed to the Easter Seal Rehabilitation Center in Stamford, Conn.

## Potpourri:

Hoots and Salutes...to **Cecilia Hendricks Wahl, Indiana**, who was named a recipient of the Indiana University Distinguished Alumni Service Awards for 1993. Cecilia was a longtime Delta chapter adviser and is honorary chairman for the chapter's building fund for an addition to the chapter house.

**Lorna Craddock Kennedy, Utah**, with 250 volunteer hours as docent and board member, is Volunteer of the Year of the Utah Museum Association. A former art teacher and a grandmother of 12, Lorna resides in Ogden, Utah.

**Janna McCoy Lutovsky, North Dakota**, was promoted to associate dean of Richland Community College in Decatur, Ill. She will oversee adult education and literacy.

**Ellagwen Shaw Green, Missouri**, a 1935 graduate of the Missouri School of Journalism and a travel editor and columnist for the *Dixon Telegraph*, has been awarded an honorary doctorate of journalism by Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich.

Adrian College in Adrian, Mich., has given its Alumni Service Award to **Mary Lou Lutz Pellowe, Adrian**, an interior designer, for her volunteer contributions.

Additionally, Mary Lou assists with the annual reunion luncheon for Xi chapter.

## Items:

Holiday greens are a successful fundraiser for some groups. In **Albuquerque, N.M.**, 42 people sold and delivered \$17,664.60 worth of greenery. The **East Valley Alumnae (Az.)** earned \$400 their first year....An original program idea from **Detroit North Woodward** is called "Change your shape for Valentine's Day" and is held at a lingerie shop.

## ARE YOUR PARENTS STILL GETTING YOUR KEY?

Remember to:

**CHANGE  
YOUR  
ADDRESS**

(For the postman to find you we pay 35¢)

Use the handy clip-off form on the inside back cover to send us your latest (or pending) address changes.





Alumnae presidents of Gamma Province associations and friends toured Fraternity Headquarters and the Heritage Museum.

# 'Tis The Season

The holiday gift-giving season is fast approaching. This year, give yourself the gift that helps you get the holiday spirit – the Kappa Kappa Gamma Visa Classic. It's a gift that lasts all year ... a gift of savings to yourself, and a gift of support for the Fraternity.

## Savings

- Annual fee waiver\*
- Low variable rate
- Interest-free grace period
- Great travel benefits



## Support

- Each time you make a purchase with the Kappa Visa Classic, the Fraternity receives a portion of the amount you charge.

Show your holiday and Fraternity spirit. Shop with your Kappa Visa Classic this season.

\*No First Year Fee! Customary \$18 annual fee waived thereafter when your average monthly statement balance is only \$500 or more. Annual percentage rate may vary. Minimum monthly finance charge \$.50.

This program is currently available only to permanent residents of the United States.

PLEASE CALL 1-800-669-7474 EXT. 041 TO REQUEST AN APPLICATION.

16



# Kappas love

***Come aboard and join the dozens of Kappas who enjoy these trips.***

Everyone loves to visit exotic places, experience different traditions, swim in crystal blue waters, and try new dishes.

Kappas, like everyone else, love to travel, and now there's a great way to plan exciting trips with other Kappas. The Fraternity's travel program offers at least four trips a year to different destinations, each with the opportunity to join Kappa sisters from all over the world.

Come aboard and join the dozens of Kappas who enjoy these trips. Look at some of the destinations planned for the next two years.

In 1994, we will be part of Princess Cruise's *Island Princess* 14-day cruise which includes Sydney, Brisbane, the Great Barrier Reef, Bali, and Singapore. You set sail in late February and return in mid-March.

The second cruise will be a 10-day European River Cruise including a cruise covering the entire Rhine River from the Alps to the North Sea. Along the way, there will be visits to legendary castles along the Rhine, and the Gothic Cathedral of Cologne.

**Escape from the February chill and languish in warm tropical climates aboard the luxurious *Royal Odyssey* for an exotic 16-day cruise from Australia to Singapore.**

**Royal  
Cruise  
Line**

Savor the splendor of Singapore, the tranquility of Bali with its mystical legends, and explore the underwater wonders of the Great Barrier Reef plus Sydney, Darwin, Brisbane, and the Whitsunday Islands.



**From \$3,989** per person  
double occupancy

- Enjoy single-seating dining
- \$75 shipboard credit
- Pre- and post-cruise land packages are available for Hong Kong, Bangkok, Sydney, and Singapore

**February 21 — March 8, 1994**

**For more information or to make reservations contact:**

**Linda Singleton: 1-800-484-9934 ext. 3290 or**

**Susan Ramsey: 1-800-554-7673**





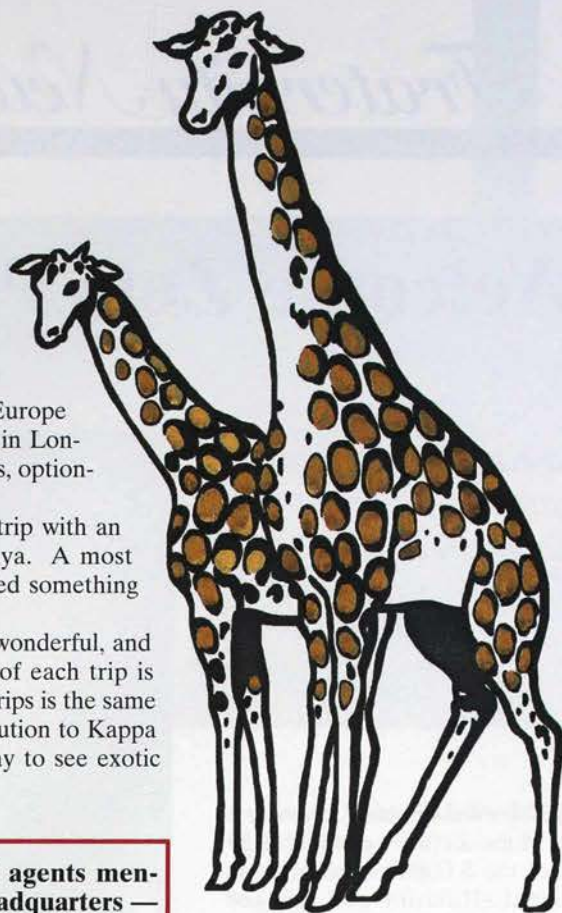
# to travel!

Next on the list of exciting Kappa-sponsored trips is the Vintage Europe cruise on Royal's *Crown Odyssey*. This 12-day cruise includes stops in London, Southampton, Glasgow, Dublin, Paris, and Bordeaux. As always, optional side trips and add-on land packages are available.

The "Grand Finale" of 1994 will be the African Safari, a 14-day trip with an itinerary including Nairobi, Samburu National Park, and Mt. Kenya. A most unusual trip, this one was suggested by veteran travelers who wanted something brand new and exciting.

Those who have traveled on Kappa trips before say the trips are wonderful, and friends made are friends for a lifetime. Best of all, a percentage of each trip is returned to the Fraternity in the form of royalties. The cost of these trips is the same as those booked through any travel agent, so you can make a contribution to Kappa without spending any additional money. And what a wonderful way to see exotic places...with other "ready-made" Kappa friends.

For more information on any of these trips, contact travel agents mentioned in ads in *The Key*, or call Susan Ramsey at Kappa Headquarters —



FREE  
AIR FARE  
FROM RCL  
GATEWAY CITIES

## VINTAGE EUROPE

Join Kappa Kappa Gamma and Royal Cruise Line as we sail the best of western Europe on this 12-day cruise departing September 7, 1994. Discover all the majesty of the British Isles as the incomparable *Crown Odyssey* carries you to England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. Additional highlights include a visit to lovely Lisbon, a full day to explore the wine country of Bordeaux and a chance to experience the magic of Paris. For Reservations and more information, please call:

Nancy Grow (800) 654-4934 or  
Susan Ramsey (800) 554-7673

 Royal Cruise Line



SHIP'S REGISTER: THE KAPPA



## Welcome Zeta Psi and Zeta Omega

*Kappa Kappa Gamma celebrates the establishment of new colonies at Wake Forest University and the University of Waterloo*

**ZETA PSI**—Wake Forest University is the home of the Zeta Psi chapter as 84 members of the S.O.P.H. society chose international affiliation and pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma on October 11.

Actives from the University of Richmond and the University of North Carolina joined area alumnae in welcoming the members of this new colony. Installation of the Fraternity's 123rd chapter will be held December 4.

The S.O.P.H. Society was established on October 10, 1956. The organization sought national affiliation to enhance the character of the society and ensure a successful future. The group ideals include honor, loyalty, and integrity and it has a heritage spanning exactly 37 years of scholarship, fellowship and philanthropic services. The society's colors were light blue and white.

Located on 320 wooded acres in Winston-Salem, N.C., Wake Forest is a private, liberal arts university with an enrollment of approximately 5,600 and over 150 years of academic integrity and spiritual heritage. Proud of its Baptist beginnings, the university is sensitive to the personal development of all students of all beliefs. Responsive to the needs of its students, the university's admissions policy is "need blind." Students are admitted based on their ability, and financial aid is awarded to commensurate with each student's need.

Promoting excellence both in the classroom and in the sports arena, Wake Forest is continually placed among the top ranked universities in the country. Strong



Wake Forest University is the home of the Fraternity's 123rd chapter, Zeta Psi.

academic programs and superior graduate departments attract students from all over the world. The University's curriculum emphasizes literature, the arts, the natural

sciences and mathematics, history, religion, philosophy, the social sciences, physical education, foreign language, and health and sports science.

### Alumnae Association Leadership Guide Now Available

The new association "Kappa Leadership Guide" was distributed this fall. The new guide replaces "Guideposts for Alumnae" and will serve as a current resource for alumnae association officers.

The Leadership Guide reflects a new philosophy on the part of the Fraternity to utilize a single officer notebook, providing resource information in several sections and space for association information. Information on leadership skills and on the organization of alumnae associations is included in the notebook. Space is also provided for membership directories, Province Director of Alumnae (PDA) newsletters, association correspondence, reports to the PDA, and association and Fraternity Bylaws, Standing Rules and Policies.

"With the completion and distribution of this significant manual, we are providing our alumnae an outstanding resource. I am very enthusiastic about the comprehensive scope of the Leadership Guide and am eager for our alumnae to benefit from its use," said Betty Hines Bloore, *Mississippi*, Director of Alumnae.

Chapter officers will receive a similar guide at the 1994 General Convention in Atlanta.





Installation of Zeta Omega at the University of Waterloo is set for January 8, 1994.

**ZETA OMEGA** — Kappa Kappa Gamma colonized its first Canadian colony in 60 years at the University of Waterloo on August 18 when the 24 members of a local sorority, Kappa Gamma Phi were pledged. Installation of the new chapter will be January 8, 1994.

Kappas from the Waterloo and Toronto areas gathered at the campus to welcome Zeta Omega. Margot White, *Toronto*, is serving as the Coordinator of Chapter Development for the Fraternity's 124th chapter. Sandi Snyder, *McGill*, is Zeta Omega's first Chapter Consultant and will work closely with the group for the 1993-1994 school year.

Founded in November 1986, Kappa Gamma Phi was the first sorority at the University of Waterloo. Its flower, appropriately, was the white iris, and its motto, *Unum Ex Diversitas* (Unity Through Diversity). Chapter goals include the growth and development of each member, friendship, and service to others. The commitment of the membership to the organization resulted in the establishment of a flourishing alumnae association.

Located in Ontario, 70 miles west of Toronto, the University of Waterloo, with approximately 25,000 students, has established itself as a leader in the development of innovative, teaching methods and research. Six main academic areas — engineering, mathematics, science, humanities, social science and environmental science — offer within their disciplines professional programs including accounting, architecture, optometry and urban planning.

Waterloo has pioneered in Canada the cooperative education concept where students mix academic studies with career

experience. It is also internationally recognized as one of Canada's foremost research institutions.



#### NO ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION NEAR YOU?

Announcing FLEUR-DE-LIS SISTERS, for KKG alumnae living more than 50 miles from an alumnae association! Members will receive:

- A FLEUR-DE-LIS SISTER membership card
- *The IRIS*, a twice-yearly newsletter, especially designed to keep FLEUR-DE-LIS SISTERS informed of Kappa happenings worldwide
- Information about General Conventions, Province Meetings and other events in your area
- A KKG ALUMNA sticker to proudly display on your car

Annual dues will provide financial support for:

- Publication of *The Key*
- Undergraduate and alumna programs and assistance
- Chapter extension
- Traveling Consultants
- Headquarters operations

To join, send your \$15 annual dues (payable to KKG Fraternity), along with the completed information below to: KKG Fraternity Headquarters, P.O. Box 2079, Columbus, OH 43216.

(Dues not tax deductible)



**YES! I WANT TO BECOME A FLEUR-DE-LIS SISTER!**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
First Middle/Maiden Last

Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Street

City \_\_\_\_\_ State/Province \_\_\_\_\_ Zip/Postal Code \_\_\_\_\_

Country \_\_\_\_\_ Phone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter \_\_\_\_\_ School \_\_\_\_\_ Init. Date \_\_\_\_\_



## Hazing Is Hazardous to Your Health

**True or False:** During initiation, it is appropriate to blindfold the pledges to add a sense of mystery to the service.

**True or false:** In the spirit of sisterhood, simple antics like dressing in costumes to attend class, wearing identifying pledge attire, or other similar activity among the pledge class is a necessary part of the program.

**True or false:** To help the new pledges learn the sisters' names, it is recommended that they get signatures from all chapter members, learning their home towns and majors as well.

The answer to all three - false. Surprised? Let's hope not. To clarify the problem, Kappa Kappa Gamma has released a new brochure explaining the definition of hazing and how hurtful the practice is to everyone who participates in it.

Constance Benjamin Clery, *Massachusetts*, and her husband, Howard, have underwritten the project in memory of their daughter Jeanne, who was killed while attending college. While her death was not associated with hazing, her parents wanted to sponsor the brochure to show their respect for life and to prevent senseless tragedy. Self-Esteem for Every Kappa (SEEK) Chairman Vera Lewis Marine, *Colorado College*, and *The Key* Alumnae Editor Jennie Miller Helderman, *Alabama*, edited the brochure at the request of the Fraternity and the Clerys.

The brochure has been distributed to all chapters and alumnae associations and is included in pledge materials. All college fraternal organizations have received copies of the brochure as well. Anyone needing additional copies may contact Fraternity Headquarters for ordering information.

In a position statement on hazing, the Fraternity advises, "Hazing is defined as any activity or action taken with or without consent of the individual involved, which produces mental, physical or emotional discomfort, embarrassment, harassment, or ridicule. Such activities include but are not limited to blindfolding for any purpose; creation of excessive fatigue; physical and psychological shocks; treasure hunts, scavenger hunts, or kidnaps; wearing apparel that is conspicuous and not normally in good taste; engaging in stunts, degrading or humiliating games and activities; late work sessions."

## First SEEK Audio Tape Available

The first in a series of three SEEK audio tapes is now available. The tapes were prepared by SEEK Task Force Committee member Kay Cronkite Waldo, *Kansas*, an Alumnae Achievement Award recipient and prominent national speaker on women's issues. The title of the first tape is "Seeking My Self-Esteem: The First Step."

The tape includes a historical perspective on the constant challenges to women's self-worth from social and political barriers. It includes comprehensive guidelines on how the individual Kappa, collegian or alumna, can enhance her own self-esteem.

Succeeding tapes will include such topics as psychological blocks to self-esteem, communication techniques, conflict resolution, time and stress management, and life-planning. These tapes will be released early in 1994.

The tapes run approximately 45 minutes each and are available from Fraternity Headquarters at a cost of \$7 each.

## KKΓ Headquarters Request Form

Several often-requested items are available directly from Fraternity Headquarters.

1. Check the item and number of copies desired.
2. Phone (614) 228-6515, or mail this form to:

Information Services  
Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity  
P.O. Box 2079  
Columbus, OH 43216

No. of Copies	Price
Membership Data Form	NC
Graphics Manual	\$11.00
Hazing Brochure	Call
INSIGHT on Domestic Violence	\$5.00
Kappa Kappa Gamma Cruise Information	NC
Kappa Kappa Gamma Foundation Information	NC
KEEP SAFE Brochure	\$1.00
Reviewer's Choice Brochure (Review of all Video Resources)	NC
Choices Pathfinder Kit	\$7.00
SEEK Manual (Chapter or Alumna)	\$7.00
SEEK Video	\$8.00
SEEK Audio Tape I	\$7.00
TOTAL AMOUNT	

Your Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone No.: \_\_\_\_\_



# Celebrating the Arts



Terry Evans

## Kansas Photographer at Home on the Range

The photographs of **Terry Hoyt Evans**, *Kansas*, grace the covers and fill the pages of America's most prestigious magazines and belong to its most important museums and collections.

Terry is a regular contributor to *The Atlantic*, *Smithsonian*, *Vogue*, *Life*, *USA Today*, and a number of other periodicals.

Her works are in the collections of The Museum of Modern Art in New York City, the Baltimore Museum of Art, the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art, and the National Museum of American Art at the Smithsonian in Washington, D. C.

Terry was graduated from the University of Kansas with a BFA in 1968, married her college sweetheart a few months later, and moved with him to Salina, Kan., where they have lived for the last 25 years.



Konza prairie, January 1985

She has always been drawn to the prairie and this area, and it has been the center of her work.

It was 1978, though, when Wes Jackson, a plant geneticist, ecologist, and philosopher of renown, introduced her to a new way of viewing the prairie that has shaped her intentions as an artist ever since. "By looking at the prairie ecosystem, I began to understand other things so well. Sometimes the root system extends down for 25 feet. Only 15 percent of the biomass is visible, which means 85 percent of its life is underground. This suggested a lot to me about human community: The prairie in all its diversity and richness...all the plants are individual, but the ecosystem is interrelated...all are separate but depend on each other to survive."

For the last four or five years, Terry has been interested in "...aerial photos of inhabited cultivated prairies which reveal agricultural, military, and industrial use of the prairie and even ancient village sites, these layers of cultural information. I am fascinated now with cultural aspects of the prairie and how humans have interacted with it. It makes me consider my role as an artist and how my work is influenced by what people see in it."

At the present she is working on a piece about the people and buildings in a sparsely populated old town.

The photographs accompanying this article were taken from a book of her photographs, *Prairie: Images of Ground and Sky*, published by the University Press of Kansas in 1986.



Ottawa County, Kansas, 1982

Photo by Scott Williams



# Celebrating the Arts

## ...Books...

### ***Their Sisters' Keepers: Prostitution in New York City, 1830—1870***

By **Marilynn Wood Hill**, SMU,  
University of California Press,  
Berkeley  
\$30

From tax records to brothel guidebooks and personal correspondence, Marilynn Hill explores the role of prostitutes in New York City in the mid-eighteenth century, what led them to choose this profession, the discrimination and legal harassment they endured, and how they asserted their rights to protect themselves and their property. Until 1870 women controlled prostitution, and during this period female employers and employees often reached economic success not often possible for other working women. Trapped by circumstances, these mothers, sisters, daughters, and wives sought a way to create a life and work culture for themselves and those they cared about.

As a historian and community volunteer, Marilyn has concentrated on women's issues. She began the study by researching religious reform societies that were concerned with reforming prostitutes and became more interested in the prostitutes than the reformers.

Marilyn is in her second year as Schlesinger Honorary Visiting Scholar at Harvard-Radcliff University, where she gives a seminar on her research and has two additional books in progress. She earned her Ph.D. at the University of Maryland in 1989, an M.A. and B.A. with honors and Phi Beta Kappa from SMU in the sixties. She resides with her husband in Bronxville, N.Y., where she has chaired the adult school board and several programs for women and families.

### ***Tough-Minded Parenting***

By **Joe Batten, Gail Pedersen, William Pearce, and Wendy Batten Havemann, Drake**  
Broadman Press, Nashville  
\$14.95

Drugs, suicide, teen pregnancy—the concerns of today's parents are grave ones. How can they guide their infants through childhood to make decisions which will lead to happy and healthy lives?

Written by parents for parents, this book, which is also available

on audiocassette and video, calls for parents to be "tough-minded."

"Tough-minded parenting" does not mean hard, brittle, and unyielding; rather it is defined as firmly leading children with a "toughness" characterized by resilience, vulnerability and love. In counseling junior high students, Wendy Batten Havemann, found they were dealing with the effects of the lack of strong parenting and a good value system. They needed a foundation to hold themselves up and away from drugs and inappropriate behavior despite peer influences, something from which they could draw practical applications for real-life experiences.

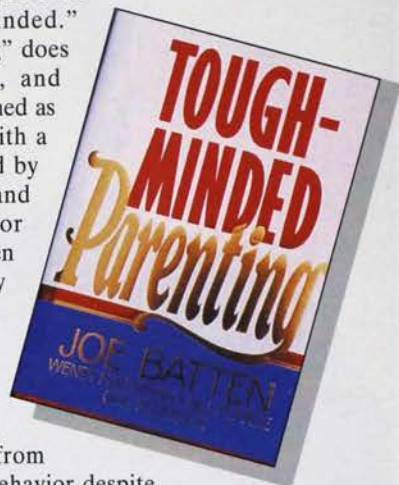
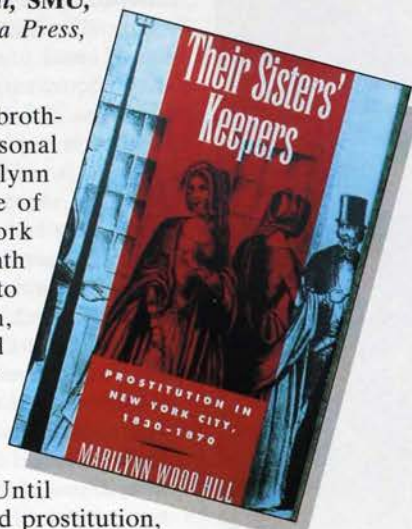
The mother of two children ages four and 10 in Des Moines, Iowa, Wendy writes and is in demand as a speaker about self-fulfillment for the family and business.

### ***99 Great Answers to Everyone's Investment Questions***

By **Linda Bryant, Diane Pearl, and Ellie Williams**, Missouri  
Moneywise, St. Louis  
\$10.95

It's not how much money you make that counts, it's how much you keep. Most people spend eight to 12 hours per day making money and have little time left to manage it. This book provides practical information, real-life examples, and methods of evaluating financial products that can be used immediately. "The 90s are the decade of financial fitness, the dawning of the age of new investors," according to the book. "The days of 'trust me' and 'sign here' are over."

Ellie Williams and her partners established Moneywise, a financial training and education company, three years ago with the mission of teaching people to make successful financial decisions. As adjunct professors at the University of Missouri, they also offer financial management workshops and publish a monthly newsletter for workshop graduates.





## So You're Off to Summer Camp

By Margaret Queen and Illustrated by Margaret Hawkins Matens, LSU

Foxglove Press, Nashville

\$14.95 hard cover; \$6.95 soft cover

As comforting as a teddy bear, as practical as a flashlight, as much fun as a package from home! Next to the name-tagged shorts and shirts and the already-stamped-and-addressed envelopes, pack this new book by an author and illustrator who are old camp hands. It will make camp an adventure for the novice (spelled NERVOUS) camper.

Using the popular "number" format, the book contains nearly 300 separate bits of wisdom, humor or wit pertaining to camp life that can be browsed or read back to front: Check out the size of the life-saving instructor before you sign up. This is the person you'll have to save to pass the class...A horse's name may be an indication of his nature. Be cautious of horses named Spirit or Wildfire...If you keep getting holes in the toes of your socks, you may need to clip your toenails.

Margaret Matens, former camper, counselor, big sis, teacher, wiper of tears, and now mother, enlivened the text with forty pen and ink illustrations. Her book is as comforting as it is fun.



## Special Moments

By Diana Winchell Finley, Wyoming

*Impressions Ink, Memphis*

\$9.95

A delightful book full of activities to share with children. Most of the items used in these activities are found around the house, some avoiding the trash bin by being recycled into fun, creative activities. Designed to stand on a desk, the book forms a calendar with suggestions for each day of the year.

With an M.A. in Special Education, Diana Finley is a self-employed contractor with Scottsdale (Az.) Prevention Institute, a private company doing alcohol and drug prevention in the Scottsdale schools. She writes and presents programs on self-esteem.

Diana is the daughter of a Kappa and mother of two Kappas, one a senior now at the University of Colorado and the other, Tiffany, a Colorado graduate, is a former Chapter Consultant for the Fraternity.



SEEK PLANNER

## ORDER YOUR SEEK PLANNER NOW AND START YOUR YEAR WITH A FAMOUS QUOTE!

The Planner helps you organize your time, keep track of important information, and plan ahead for important meetings or assignments. In addition to a calendar, it features an address book, project pages, an inspirational quote for each day, and monthly "Self Esteem" minutes - exercises specifically designed to help you examine yourself and raise your self-esteem. The Planner is a great gift for friends, family members, and Kappas of all ages.

THE 1994 SEEK PLANNER CAN ONLY BE ORDERED THROUGH THE KEY SOURCE

(See back cover for ordering information)

SEEK PLANNER



# Through the Keyhole

## the Key Mail KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

**Editor's Note:** We are delighted to be receiving so many letters, but regret that we do not have the space to print each one. Please keep writing *The Key*, and know that we appreciate your input. Letters are edited for clarity and length.

*A friend gave me the fall issue of your magazine, since my daughter Lizzie is a brand-new Kappa pledge at the College of William and Mary.*

*I was interested in your series "Kappas Excel in Athletics." My daughter recently made the varsity women's soccer team at William and Mary as a freshman. So, while I'm secretly a little sorry that she won't be a Theta, I think she's going to fit in very well with the sorority she chose!*

— Donna Knowles Born, Kappa Alpha Theta

## CLASSIFIED

### KNIT OR NEEDLEPOINT THE KAPPA CREST FROM A FULL-COLOR CHART

Needlepoint Crest: \$15.95 Knitting Crest: (includes simple sweater pattern) \$19.95 Custom Work: \$25.95 (any photograph or artwork converted to full-color chart) \$25.95.

**Write: NEEDLEGRAPHS, 3213 West Wheeler Street  
Box 236K, Seattle, WA 98129.**

### RED PINE CAMP FOR GIRLS Minocqua, Wisconsin



57th Season estab. 1938. Personal attention to individual development of 125 girls 6-16. Diversified programs: Waterfront activities, Land sports, Riding and the Arts. 4 or 8 weeks. ACA accredited.

**Write: Mrs. Sarah W. Rolley, Red Pine Camp for Girls  
Box 69, Minocqua, WI 54548 715-356-6231**

### VACATION RENTAL FABULOUS DEL MAR, CA.

Ocean view 2BR, 2-1/2BA condo. Tennis, pool, walk to beach. Beautifully furnished \$900/wk./\$2200/mo. Sleeps 4-6. 1/2 hr. to Mexico-20 min. to San Diego, Sea World.

Call owner for info and brochure.  
**619/436-7867 or 619/759-5931 x118.**



### ATTENTION KAPPA ARTISTS!

The Key is looking for original "OWL OUT ON A LIMB" art to use in future issues of *The Key*. Send your name, address, chapter and camera ready artwork to: Janet deM. Wickre, 18 Point Loma Drive, Corona de Mar, CA 92625. Deadline: February 15, 1994. The name and chapter of the selected artist will be published in each issue.

The photograph of Lucile Robinson Mann, Drake, was incorrectly identified as Patty Berg, Minnesota, in the Fall issue of *The Key*. We apologize for the error.



Patty Berg



Lucile Mann

When I received my *Key* the other day, I called my dear friend Lucile Robinson Mann to ask her if she had seen the error in the story "Kappa Athletes Excel." She had just walked in the house and hadn't seen it yet, but before she picked it up she told me she had received a letter from Kappa concerning it...

After I hung up I began to realize what a wonderful story her life alone would make... As you know "Celie" is 82 and many present-day Kappas hardly know the difference between Lucille Mann and Patty Berg. The interesting part is that Lucile has done so much and had so many unusual experiences... She won the Des Moines Women's Golf Championship when she was 13, and won it every year after that for six years, until her Dad said that was enough — move onto the State (Championships). She won the Iowa State Women's Golf Championship for four years straight. Then her Dad said it was time to move ahead, which she did. From there I really can't follow just which championships she won in what order.

Lucile and I met in third grade... My mother died so I went to boarding school... Lucile and I picked up again in 1926 at Roosevelt High School. (We) were in the same Kappa pledge class at Drake and have remained friends through the years. I reared five kids while she played golf. I was a (newspaper) editor for 22 years. She ran a flower store and played golf. We both lost our husbands. I remarried and she played golf... Hope you can reach Lucile and do her story.

— Jane Palmer Canady Edgington, Drake

Volume 110, Number 3 arrived yesterday and cannot be allowed to pass into history without comment.

Will you please pass on my congratulations to all concerned? It's not just the format. (All of us in the business know a good designer can turn the worst garbage into something exciting.) But the whole content and tone of the book have made it a gigantic leap forward.

Things like this don't just happen. I know 110.3 must represent hundreds of hours of collective thinking. It certainly shows and I hope you're all bursting with pride!

— Joyce Bainard Forster, West Virginia



**Send to: KKG Fraternity Headquarters, P.O. Box 177, Columbus, OH 43216**



# FOR HOLIDAYS, 1994, & BEYOND, CALL THE KEY SOURCE CATALOG FOR KAPPA GIFTS!

Aprons, cookie cutters



b.



c.

## APRONS & CUTTERS:

- a. Alumnae apron \$15
- b. Paris Bistro blue fleur-de-lis apron \$16
- c. Matching potholder \$3.40
- Oven mitt: \$4.20

## COOKIE CUTTERS:

- Copper fleur de lis \$5.50
- Copper key \$6.00

## CHAMBRAY SHIRT:

- c. All cotton chambray shirt with embroidery (Key and KKG or just key): \$37

## PLAID LINED

## HOODED SWEATS:

- d. Ash with hood lining in watch plaid: \$48
- e. Natural with red plaid \$48
- f. Shorts: blue plaid or red plaid, no applique: \$11
- With applique KKG \$15
- g. Drawstring flannel pants in red or blue plaid: \$29.

## PLAID/PAISLEY LETTERS

- k. Sweatshirt with applique red plaid, blue plaid or paisley letters. Specify pattern of letters & sweatshirt color. White or natural sweat: \$28
- Other colors: (red, navy, green); \$29.75
- m. Solid cotton shorts with paisley or plaid letters \$15
- h. White embroidered hat with terry band \$15

## PLAIDS & PAISLEYS



c.



h.

k.

m.

Key & Fleur De Lis



n.

Watch plaid  
nightshirt



q.

p.

Botanical  
panel



r.

## n. Key & fleur de lis sweat: \$27

- Long sleeve tee: \$18
- Short sleeve: \$14
- q. cross stitched pillow \$32
- p. KKG plaid nightshirt in one size \$28

## r. Mock turtle in botanical iris panel design with or without Kappa \$32

- Botanical colored long sl. teeshirt in natural: \$19
- REMEMBER TO STATE SIZE!!!
- S-XXL (in most cases)

## s. Needlepoint/ petitpoint pillow \$85



- v. Framed botanical iris print, litho \$32.
- Same print, hand painted: \$45. Add personalized sentiment at bottom for \$5.00.
- w. 8 Key & Iris notecards, with or without Kappa around border \$5.50

t. Iris pewter frame: \$32

u. Handpainted footed iris box: \$22  
Add name or date inside lid for \$2.50 per word

## z. SEEK Planner from Kappa 1994 Calendar/ Daily Planner with Self Esteem Minutes: \$6.50

- x. acrylic KKG glass with key charms \$6.50
- y. Key covered mug \$7.50

cc. pewter key keychain \$7.80

## aa. Battenburg Lace Pillow with KKG \$29.50

bb. Logo bear \$28



h. White cotton cap with blue embroidery \$15

## TALL SANTA



dd. 21 inch tall carved Santa with key, a true heirloom. \$45



ee. Stainless steel crest watch \$49

## 14 KT. GOLD VALUES

key pendants, charms, earrings



ff. \$34  
all earring prices are for pairs  
jj. 18" 14 KT chain: \$39

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