

THE KEY.

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A SHADOW GUEST.

OUT of the shadow of departing day,
Forth from the gathering mists of twilight gray,
There springs a face
Of childish grace.
I entertain a guest naïve and gay.

In mystic lands enchanted wander we
Through golden groves where elves and fairies be;
On fern beds lie,
And in the sky
Mountains and isles and giants battling see.

Strange playmates, tattered playthings find we here
The worn unsightly things to childhood dear;
Quaint picture-books,
Sweet mother-looks
And love and trust and innocence and cheer.

A moment's joy, — and then into the gray
And mist-like garment night has thrown o'er day,
My own child-face,
My childhood's grace
From shadows sprung, in shadows fade away.

GERTRUDE EVELYN SMALL (*Phi*).

WOMEN OF THE HEROIC AGE.

[T has been said that no true estimate of the position of woman in the Heroic Age of Greece could be found, from the fact that Homer, its poet and historian, has represented only one class, and that the highest. But granting it to be true, that we see but the one class, it does not follow that no idea of the position of woman can be drawn from this representation. Social rules limiting the freedom of woman would operate against all women, the highest and the lowest, though perhaps in different degrees, and the sentiment of the race would be expressed no less by the king than by the peasant.

Upon one thing all readers of Homer must agree, that his ideal of womanhood was very high, and such an ideal could hardly belong to one of a race the women of which were in degradation and servitude. You may say that his women are the offspring of his own brain, that they have their existence only in the imagination and in the immortal verses of the poet; but whether they are historic characters or not, they must have had some resemblance to the women of the day. In singing to his nation of their national glory, he would not be likely to begin it by giving to those held by it in contempt, the most exalted place. And surely the most exalted place is theirs. His men are heroes,—large-souled, honorable, courteous and kind. It would be hard to find a grander man than his Achilles, a more thoroughly well balanced man than his Ulysses, and one at the same time so gentle and so brave as Menelaus. They are mightier, both in body and in mind, than his women, but his women are purer, more self-controlled, more humble, more loving than his men. It has been said by one of the great men of the day, that women seem nowhere to have attained the greatest intellectual heights, but in moral excellence in wealth and tenderness of affection, they have surpassed their brothers. And in this last superiority, he adds, they approach nearer to the Deity than man, for God is neither might nor wisdom,—God is Love.

That self-control, so strongly marking the Greek of all ages, is eminently characteristic of the heroes of Homer, but in them all it is at times

swept away by the angry tide of their passions. Even Ulysses, the most prudent, the coolest headed of them all, is once or twice mastered by the strength of his anger. But the gentleness of the women of Homer is uniform, their self-control is perfect. Penelope early vexed and troubled, is always sad, sometimes reproachful, but never passionately angry. When her saucy son Telemachus sends her to her room, giving her instructions as to her duties, she not only obeys him unquestioningly, but even admires his prudence. Helen reproaches herself again and again for her own and all the others' woe, and though Priam, the Trojan King, says that not she but a god was the cause of all, and though her husband, Menelaus, also imputes all to the evil guidance of a god, she never exonerates herself, and never but once imputes the wrong to another. Her harshest epithets are always from her own lips. It would be hard indeed, in ancient or modern life, to match the moral heroism of Penelope, the touching penitence of Helen.

Among the gods and goddesses we perceive the same difference. The Homeric goddesses are on a higher moral plane, and one at least is intellectually greater than any of the gods. Among the gods the only highly respectable one is Apollo, and even Apollo must yield to Pallas, his moral and intellectual superior.

In each of the women of Homer, with a very few exceptions, we see the almost perfection of some virtue. In Andromache it is wifely love, in Hecuba it is maternal tenderness, in Euryclia it is faithfulness, in Nausicaa it is purity, in Helen it is humility, in Penelope it is both constancy and sagacity. Hecuba and Andromache are Trojans, and if all that has been said is not strictly true of them, — of Hecuba perhaps it is not, — it must be remembered that Homer does not place Greeks and Trojans on the same plane. In but one woman, I think, is shown a corresponding perfection of vice, in Clytemnestra, and she, Homer tells us, was originally well-disposed. In the household of Ulysses only twelve out of fifty are found to be corrupt, and their unfaithfulness, as well as the crimes of Clytemnestra, were expiated by the bitterness of their fate. In no case does Homer represent vice as triumphant, His awards and penalties always meet the ends of poetical justice.

That the women of the Heroic Age enjoyed a considerable freedom of action is evident from the *Odyssey*. The suitors, though wooing Penelope with a persistence against which only her constancy and sagacity could have been proof, never thought of employing force against her; though to be sure they had no idea of giving up until they died or she married. Such struggles, on a smaller scale, are perhaps not unknown at the present day. And here we must remember the difference between their social code and ours. Such a thing as single life for a woman seems to have been unknown to the early Greek. When a girl was old enough she married, and if her husband died, she married again. Ulysses had been absent from his home twenty years. The supposition upon which the suitors acted was that he was dead; and upon this supposition they reasonably refused to depart until she should marry one of the Greeks. Her husband being dead, she must marry, but she might marry whichever one seemed best to her. Telemachus will not insist, and will not send his mother to her father's house, fearing alike both gods and men. Of Arete, the wife of Alcinous, Homer says that Alcinous

"Honored her, as nowhere else on earth
Is any woman honored, who bears charge
Over a husband's household. From their hearts
Her children pay her reverence, and the King
And all the people, for they look on her
As if she were a goddess. When she goes
Abroad into the streets, all welcome her
With acclamations. Never does she fail
In wise discernment, but decides disputes
Kindly and gently between man and man."

What greater freedom could a woman ask? Honored by her husband, her children, and by all the people; not only free to go into the street, but welcomed when she goes abroad; acknowledged to be wise, kind and just. In that exquisite idyl, the sixth *Odyssey*, is told the story of Nausicaa and her maidens, who go unattended to the river, much as a party of girls at the present day might go off on a day's picnicking. The chief difference would be, that while they went both to work and play, we should go only to play. Nausicaa stands alone. She is incomparable. Her behavior,

when Ulysses offers his petition to her, and again when she instructs him how to enter the city, is characterized by a dignity and simplicity, whose only resource must be a natural purity and freedom from outward restraint.

The position of woman in any age and country depends so much upon the marriage law and its recognitions, that it may be well to consider what this law was and how it was observed by the Greeks of Homer's day. Among the Greeks monogamy prevailed, but the Trojan king, Priam, had many wives. What more beautiful sentiment in regard to this relation could be found than that expressed in the sixth *Odyssey* by Ulysses, in his speech to Nausicaa?

“And may the gods vouchsafe
To thee whatever blessing thou canst wish,
Husband and home and wedded harmony.
There is no better, no more blessed state
Than where the wife and husband in accord
Order their household lovingly. Then those
Repine who hate them, those who wish them well
Rejoice, and they themselves the most of all.”

In this regard the ideal of the nineteenth century has not advanced much upon Homer's ideal. Such a sentiment expressed in Homer is an indication of the high morality of his race. Moreover, he not only expresses a beautiful sentiment, but he gives us several instances of the tenderest conjugal attachment. The sixth *Iliad* gives a most touching picture of the love of Hector and Andromache, and the whole *Odyssey* is a monument to the much-tried and long-enduring attachment of Ulysses and Penelope. Penelope, the constant wife, is the saint of the Heroic Age. Helen is only wife of Menelaus, and it is not for his own revenge alone, but to avenge the “tears and groans of Helen,” that he fights. Always does he speak tenderly of her, and after the close of the war we find her again in her husband's palace, the honored mistress of his household, and treated by him with a delicacy and tact which add another grace to one of the noblest and gentlest of Homer's heroes.

Too much has already been said about the sphere of woman, so much

that woman's place in the world is being gradually talked away. If we keep on talking as we do, and thinking as we talk, the time will come when woman will belong nowhere in particular, but only wherever she happens to be. Plainly, this was not the case among the early Greeks. With them, woman's place was clearly defined. A distinct boundary separated the province of man from the province of woman, and between the two there seems to have been no interference. To the woman pertained the cares of the house, to the man, all business outside of the house, and each seems to have enjoyed perfect freedom in his or her own "sphere." The husband was the head of the family, but his wife was by no means without influence. It was to Arete, and not to Alcinous, that Nausicaa instructed Ulysses to offer his petition. The Greek woman of Homer's time was by no means her husband's slave. The degradation of woman, so disagreeably conspicuous in other countries and in more modern times, is not found here. Indeed, it is not too much to say that the wife was the companion of her husband, though it must be remembered how much less this word means applied to that people at that time than to any Christian people of the present day. The men and women of Homer's day were children in the simplicity of their habits and employments. The lofty pursuits of later men, the intricacies of their politics, the subtlety of their philosophy, and their more luxurious mode of life, were unknown to the early Greeks. Woman seems not only to have done her share of the work, but to have enjoyed her share of authority, and if she went no further, it is because he went no further. The beautiful female characters of the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* could not have been developed under a system of slavery. They, and their brothers also, lacked the high intellectual development of later times, they lacked the civilizing influence of Christianity, but, though untrained, their sound heads, and pure hearts, and exquisite poetic sense we of later times may well covet. All that could be given they had. All that may be gained they had not. To be like the stout-hearted, much-enduring Ulysses, is not a mean ambition for any modern man. The wise Penelope is a high ideal for any modern woman.

And finally, let no man think to know Homer through any later

writers who have used Homer's materials. The immorality of a later age has stamped itself upon them all, the impure development of the early religion has vitiated them all, and in them the simplicity, the purity, the humanity of Homer are lost. The Achilles, the Ulysses, the Helen of later writers, are not the Achilles, the Ulysses, the Helen of Homer. But read the immortal epics themselves, those stories of the childhood of our race of men with whom to weep was not unmanly, and then say if the Woman of Homer was not a noble woman, and if hers was not an honorable and womanly position.

ETA.

A FIXED STAR.

THE fall term had begun. The little western college town was alive with laughter and happy talk. Every train brought new arrivals. Grave seniors stopped to give a friendly greeting. Sophomores were already in groups planning nameless terrors for the incoming class. As for the Juniors, they led the college. The brightest men, the most charming girls in Rosedale college were members of this autocratic class. There was an air about them that could not be mistaken. A gay party of these mighty beings was waiting for the afternoon eastern express.

In a few minutes the long train pulled up. "Ah, there she is!" "Hello, how are you, Esther?" Here, let *me* take your bag." "Where's Jo?" "Isn't Dolly coming back?" "O, have you heard about John Stone's engagement?" "You don't mind our all talking at once, do you, Star?"

Now, Esther Richmond stood all this pretty well. She was good to look at. She was a firmly-set, pleasant-voiced, magnetic girl, and she looked around with a quiet, determined smile that meant courage and endurance. She returned these greetings heartily, but more quietly than usual. She was thinking. After tea down in the long hall she went to her room, and locked the door. Then she unlocked her trunk, and took

out a bundle of papers. As she sat at her desk, the lamplight shone on the little jewelled badge she wore — the badge of Sigma Tau.

Star — the Sigma girls and a few others had called her Star ever since she had won the Rosedale declamation prize — Star, I say, smiled a queer little smile as she caught the flash of the jewelled pin. Suddenly she rose and struck the mucilage bottle violently upon the table. Star was dramatic. It did not occur to her that the mucilage bottle might break. As a matter of fact it did not break.

"The chapter will come to order," she said, looking impressively around her empty room. "In the absence of the secretary we will omit the roll-call, and the reading of the minutes. The chair will appoint Sister Richmond secretary *pro tem*."

"I will ask the chapter's patience while I offer a few suggestions and remarks. On the day of my instalment as president of your chapter I called a meeting for the first day of the fall term and promised at this time to give an account of the chapter's condition, and direction as to future work and conduct. This promise I will now endeavor to fulfil.

"I may say, without dissimulation, that this is the most remarkable epoch of the chapter's history. By graduation we have lost three valuable members; one has gone abroad to study music, two have fallen from grace by entering the state of matrimony, the health of two of our members has given out, and two others have gone east to get 'cultivated.' It is, then, plain that as far as numbers go, we are not in the flourishing condition of last year. But I maintain that in every other respect the chapter was never more flourishing." [Here the impromptu gavel was brought down with a thud.] "If the fraternity taxes do come a little hard on the chapter, we shall have a capable treasurer who will see that the money is forthcoming on time. And I venture to predict that the *chapter* expenses will not be very heavy for a while. When was the office of corresponding secretary ever in better hands? I promise you that this office will be filled faithfully if not brilliantly. When, in fact, has the Delta Chapter of Sigma Tau possessed such absolute unity, such concentration of purpose, such unanimity of opinion?

"Girls, we will stand by each other (if such language be intelligible).

We will fight a good fight in this campaign. We will win over many a 'barb' into the true fold. We will fasten the white and the yellow on the promising Freshman, and we can do it, too!

"Doesn't Delta hold the Junior honor girl and the twice successful competitor in the Rosedale declamation contest? Delta give in her charter? No! not while there's a drop of loyalty in her solitary member's veins."

At this point, Star felt herself giving out. "The chapter will dispense with the usual literary programme and will join in singing 'Through all endeavor, my heart turns to thee.'"

The window was open, across the cool September air, the impassioned voice floated through the open window of Robert Joy's room and sent a happy thrill through the young man's heart. There was no voice like Star's, he thought. Star could not sing any more. It was too much. "Girls," she said, the half-smile returning, "let us give the grip all 'round. The meeting stands adjourned."

How this brave young fraternity enthusiast managed to give the grip, not being a Sigma Tau myself, I cannot say. But that it carried great comfort and sweet consolation I cannot doubt.

Three months later, at a gay little initiation banquet, the new girls were saying to the Sigma Taus who had come over from a neighboring chapter to assist in the ceremonies, "Yes, the Gamma Zetas worked hard for us and so did the Epsilons, but you see no one can refuse Star anything."

Star had resigned most of her offices. Star smiled, Delta retained her charter.

YEARS may come and years may go,
The restless sands of time may flow,
Still in our hearts there ever will be
Love for our dear old fraternity.

OMEGA.

Open Letters.

CONDUCTED BY MARGARET B. DODGE.

TO use one hard problem for the solution of another, equally hard, would seem almost as hopeless as to crack one nut by means of another.

Nevertheless, we hope that this knotty question of Chapter Meetings may be partially solved by another question which has been giving us much annoyance of late.

Few students complete their college course without occasional lapses into skepticism as to the real good of a college education. Sometimes, the doubts are suppressed as treasonable; sometimes they are only vaguely hinted; seldom, indeed, are they expressed with the frankness of the daring young graduate who lamented that in her four years of college she had "learned everything that she didn't want to know, and she hadn't learned everything that she wanted to know."

But, at any rate, however deep-rooted our conviction in the ultimate good of "the higher education, we, most of us, feel too deeply our own deficiencies, not to wish that just a little of our study had been put upon the subjects of which the people around us talk and think and write.

It is hard to say just when we were first assailed by these doubts. It may have been that afternoon in an artist's studio, when we sat dumb and shamefaced, while two sixteen-year-old girls talked delightedly over some European photographs, of Raphael and Da Vinci, of Perugino and the Umbrian School, and other paintings and pictures which were to us only meaningless names. Or, it may have been the day when we confessed our ignorance of the European situation to a surprised boy cousin; or, later on, when we shocked our music-loving sister by talking of Beethoven's "Songs Without Words."

Perhaps it was not until after several such experiences as these that it flashed upon us that our acquaintance with the vital questions of the day was of far more importance than familiarity with logarithms; that, after all, it was as great a solecism to attribute Leonardo Da Vinci's "Mona

Lisa" to Raphael as to put the "Founding of Rome" a hundred years too late. Then, perhaps, we would buy a hand-book of art to read in our spare minutes; or we would pore over the newspaper every morning for a week; but the solitary study came hard after class work, and presently the book and paper would be crowded out by Plato or Trigonometry; and, in the end, entirely forgotten.

After all, it is not hard to see the application of this problem to that other one of "Chapter Meetings." One great trouble with these meetings has been that, too often, they went over much the same work as that of the class room. If, instead, the chapter meeting were to supplement the college work, if it were to take up those branches which we are all supposed to learn, but, somehow, never do learn by ourselves, would not the change be both valuable and refreshing after the more solid work of the week?

Suppose, for example, that the chapter, as a whole, is ignorant of Italian Art; and wishes to devote a part of its time to that study. An interesting and varied programme could be made out as follows: Select some representative Italian city, Florence, for instance, as a centre around which to work. Mrs. Oliphant's "Makers of Florence," which, although a popular work, is interesting and fairly accurate, will furnish a good outline, with about as much history as is necessary for a course of this sort, where a minute study of the quarrels of Guelph and Ghibelline would be undesirable. As supplementary readings there will be selections from *Romola* and the *Divine Comedy* and, also, poems by both the Brownings as illustrative of Florentine life and atmosphere, and an art history, preferably Lübke's, for reference; above all there must be as many pictures, views of Florence, copies of famous paintings, and so on, as can be obtained from illustrated books, magazines, and art photographers.

Such a course as this could not fail to be instructive, nor to appeal through its variety to the tastes of all the members of the chapters.

Another suggestion, one which has found favor with Phi, concerns the "Topics of the Day." By this plan ten or fifteen minutes are devoted at each meeting to two reports, one on the news of the week, the other on the new books and periodicals. Different persons are appointed each time by

the president, and they always do their best to use their few minutes to the best advantage.

The question of the "International Course of Study" we have left untouched, because it is so ably handled in the next letter.

To those of us who for years have been exercising our ingenuity on programmes for Chapter meetings with most discouraging results, the suggestion of "An International Course of Study" comes like a cool, refreshing breeze and a promise of better things. It is true that work of various sorts has been undertaken, but, in many cases, little or nothing really accomplished. Readings, discussion of news, debates, papers, musicales—everything has been tried; but something seems to be lacking in these efforts of the individual chapter.

The programme committees have been blamed, but even the best have not succeeded in removing the difficulty. The girls have been accused of a want of enthusiasm and earnestness. Whether there be much or little foundation for this charge, the great fault seems to me to lie right here.

The chapter has to meet and satisfy many and various tastes and interests, and, through all, both in making and executing plans, it does not possess the authority nor command the attention which the general Fraternity does. Study arranged and undertaken by the Chapter is wanting in some essential element, an element which the charm and force of a course of international work would seem to supply.

Students, who are students, have their hearts and minds in the studies they are pursuing; and unless they are very enthusiastic, fraternity members as well (which in spite of many professions of loyalty all members are not) they will not recognize the necessity of Chapter study nor the claims it has upon them, unless it come to them with greater force than their own unawakened desires can give it.

The work must be of such a character, and establish its claims with such authority as will bring about concentration of attention and earnest effort on the part of the members of the chapter as a body. Otherwise

nothing will be accomplished, and the result will be a lack of interest in Chapter meetings and in fraternity work.

I am inclined to think that the general Fraternity appeals to all Kappas more forcibly than their own chapters, and that a call to study in unison with all Kappas will be one which will find a most hearty response.

There may also spring up from such a system a healthy chapter rivalry, and without doubt we would have more earnest, enthusiastic fraternity women within our chapters. And would there not also appear a new link in the chain which binds the wearers of the blue, and a new means of accomplishing the great ends of our Fraternity!

OMEGA.

When I saw this subject given as the next topic for discussion, I was much interested, as I have been trying to think of the best and most profitable plan for our meetings this fall. To me the first requisite is prompt and regular attendance.

If we can hold the meeting but one hour, and are reading a book, we have found it more profitable to have our business meetings separate from the literary.

A regular course of study we think would be more interesting than anything we could take up.

There is nothing more inspiring than to have our old members visit us. We feel that Kappa bonds are not easily broken, and like to know that those who have gone from our midst are still live Kappas, though not working with us. The social part must be remembered. We want to make the new students feel at home, so that those who are fortunate enough to be Kappas will look back upon their Kappa meetings as the most pleasant events of their college life. We should be glad to hear some new suggestions for the advancement of our chapter, and also fraternity at large.

ZETA.

Resolved: That Kappa Kappa Gamma have a fraternity flower. But *what* flower? Many suggestions were made and opinions expressed by the Kappa Sigma Chapter in regard to the flower that was to be so Flower signally honored. One sister insisted upon the violet, another proposed the blue-bell, but preference was finally given for the hyacinth. What can be more appropriate for a Kappa flower than the delicate, fragrant hyacinth of the two true blue shades?

Its significance is "constancy," and that would certainly be in keeping with the sentiment toward the fraternity.

We Sigma girls are quite in love with the idea, and have already pictured to ourselves our hall decorated with variegated blue hyacinths. Each one, no doubt has also thought how charming all the girls will look with corsage bouquets of these same flowers.

The hyacinths are said to be most fragrant just before midnight. This, perhaps, is unfortunate, for all sensible Kappas are undoubtedly abed before that time.

But as a flower that can be obtained everywhere, at all seasons, and as a fitting emblem of Kappa, Sigma recommends the hyacinth.

IDA BONNELL (*Sigma*).

Nature's floral calendar is one of endless surprises. It is not only the eternal change from violet to wild rose, from wild rose to aster, that is A Spray of marvellous. The great marvel, the one to which we can never Golden-Rod. thoroughly accustom ourselves is that, through all this seeming repetition, nature never really repeats herself, that this year's flowers are never quite the same as last year's, nor will next year's be the same as this. Because one spring the apple blossoms brought radiant happiness, we think that next spring will renew the same experience; and when the boughs are pink again, and we feel only apathy or regret, we say that nature has cheated us, that there is something amiss with the year.

In time the trouble grows still more complex. The scent of a lily, the blue of a violet, revive not one, but a score of mocking, elusive memo-

ries; so that for some of us there are flowers, the sight of which is almost more than we can bear, so great is the difference between their meanings once and now.

This year, perhaps, it is the golden-rod whose sight is hateful. We had been so happy in the summer. We dreamed away the days lying back in the meadow grass, or floating over the lake, or basking on the rocks in the sunshine. The sound of the waters is still in our ears, the glamor of the August moons in our eyes, and now comes this gaudy yellow thing to spoil all. Summer is ended. A few days more, and we shall be back again to the old routine of college life. The dip of oars, the whirl of tennis balls will give way to the scratch of pens and the hum of study. Keats and Swinburne will be replaced by Calculus and the Philosophy of Ethics. These merry informal junketings will be exchanged for tiresome socials and receptions. The golden rod has come.

And then, through the midst of our discontent flashes the memory of this summer, only three years ago, when the sight of this self same flower meant the realization of all our dearest hopes and desires.

It had all seemed vague, unreal, before,—this college life of which we had dreamed so long. But one day we found a spray of golden-rod along the roadside, and then the dream became a reality.

It all comes back to us, as we think:—the hurried packing and departure, the rush and rumble of the cars, the tears, the smiles, the strange town, the strange faces; and then, one day that, among all the rest, stands out preëminent.

We had been sitting alone in our room that afternoon, our own little room, with its books and pictures and china,—all our very own. There was a pitcher of golden-rod on the table, golden-rod in the vases on the mantel. We smiled at the sight, leaned back in a great easy chair, and thought hard. A new mood was upon us. A few earnest words from yesterday's lecture, some sentences from the president's morning address had sunk deep into our mind. For the first time we seemed to realize the immensity of our opportunities.

Perhaps we had never really studied before. Never mind, now, we would work all the harder. What books we would read! What essays

we would write ! Nothing could be too dry, nothing too difficult for us to undertake.

There were some new books on the table, only an Algebra and Odyssey, but we touched them tenderly, affectionately. Simple though they were, they were the beginning of higher things. We bowed our head in a great prayer of thankfulness for the future.

For days, it may have been weeks, we lived as in a dream. Yet we never spoke of our happiness. We were half-afraid, — we had no words in which to express these new feelings and desires.

But, one day, in our reading, we chanced upon a description of the "Revival of Learning," of that passion for knowledge that once swept over Europe, putting new life into English song, sending great ships across the sea, dragging dusty manuscript from cellar and garret ; finding utmost expression in the Italian Petrarch, as he pored over long-forgotten classics, and wrote love letters to dead poets.

Then it flashed upon us. What were those words that we read yesterday ? "Individual experience is an epitome of race experience." Then we had but half understood : now we saw plainly.

The same passion that burned in the breasts of those men burned now in ours. As Raleigh had dared so we dared, as Petrarch had loved so we loved. The hopes and fears and longings of three centuries ago were ours. This was our New Life, our Renaissance !

Well, the world has grown older since the days of Sydney and Petrarch, older, wiser, humbler, but never so old or so wise, but that it looks back with loving tenderness to those golden days of its history.

For ourselves the parallel still holds good. We, too, have grown older, wiser, humbler. We realize something of our own limitations. We realize, too, the toil and pain and incompleteness of human knowledge. And, now, as we sit here today, with this bit of golden-rod in our fingers, our heart goes back, not with sentimental longing, but with tender thankfulness to the time when this very flower seemed the key to all knowledge and glorious achievement.

Chapter Letters.

EPSILON — ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

The year of '88-'89 was a very prosperous one for the Illinois Wesleyan; although there were few students in the college of Letters and Science, there was a large preparatory school, and the colleges of Law and Music were well patronized. The new catalogue shows 527 to be the number of students enrolled in these different departments.

The Kappa girls residing in Bloomington talk of little beside the "convention of '90," and are all very anxious to become acquainted with our sisters.

At our last chapter meeting of the year, Epsilon girls had the pleasure of meeting Maude Huntington of Mu; on this occasion there were also present Bina Van Patten, '87, and Mrs. Van Patten (Lulu Young) '81. We sang the old songs, and all expressed a desire for the long promised song books.

Early in July the resident members, numbering about thirty planned for a picnic. We moved to drive with invited friends to Hughton's Lake, have our lunch, a moonlight ride on the lake, and return early in the evening. But the day that we all hoped would be so bright and sunny, was dark and cloudy; so the girls took their well filled baskets, went to the home of Nellie Pollock, and had a picnic supper and dance in the evening, enjoying a good time in spite of the rain.

A number of our girls have been away during the warm summer months, but are now returning, each one ready for work, all enthusiastic for the interest of the fraternity.

ZETA — IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

Zeta's members are always quite scattered during the summer vacation, so that our fall meeting is looked forward to with great pleasure.

President Schaeffer has received more correspondence this summer than usual, and the prospects are excellent for many students this fall.

Our University is being thoroughly repaired.

Elocution and English will have separate chairs this coming year.

With the bright prospects for the College the coming year, Zeta anticipates a prosperous year.

Those of us who remain during the summer are enjoying tennis and camping out, not forgetting to lay plans for our Kappa band.

ETA — WISCONSIN UNIVERSITY.

Not one, but many greetings Eta sends to her sister chapters from many Kappa homes in Wisconsin. Eta is very fortunate in that many of her active members live within a hundred miles of each other, so that interest in Kappa matters is not suffered to decline during the summer months.

Many visits have given fresh enthusiasm to our members and made them ready and anxious for the fall's campaign.

The spring term ended with much joy, mingled with the sadness which every year brings with it when it takes from us our seniors. Our one senior, Ada Griswold, was offered a fellowship, but declined it. It was a great disappointment to Eta that she could not remain with us another year.

We closed our spring's festivities with a Flower German, given at Ladies' Hall. The Laurean Literary Society room was the scene of much mirth and beauty. The decorations, consisting mainly of ferns and wild flowers, were arranged in banks around the spacious hall. Light refreshments added to the enjoyment of the evening which was gone ere scarce begun.

We are glad to report great improvements in our University. Several new courses in Engineering have been added, and Ladies' Hall has been refitted during the summer.

Eta will begin the next year with thirteen active members. Our outlook is bright, and thus may it be for all our sister chapters!

IOTA — DE PAUW UNIVERSITY.

One of the "red letter days" of the year was that of the annual reunion, Monday morning, June 17th, when the Kappas — active, pledged and "old" girls—took lunch together. The morning was spent very pleasantly in giving toasts, singing the old songs, telling of the year's work and in general conversation. A letter was read from Susie Kelley, '87, who is studying music in Germany. Her success has been very gratifying.

Elizabeth A. Rose and Ella Bourne, both of '91, took honors in Latin this year. We feel very proud of them, for no girls have taken honors in several years.

Jessie Cowgill, who graduated from college this year, was one of the fifteen commencement speakers — one of the five selected by the Faculty.

Quite a number of Kappas attended the annual picnic which Phi Gamma Delta held on a grand scale at Eel river, May 17th.

Beta Theta Pi gave an unusually fine annual banquet during commencement week, at which Kappa was well represented.

In university affairs we note the resignation of President Martin, who has been at the head of the institution for so many years. His successor has not yet been elected.

Iota looks back on a very pleasant and profitable year. Now that vacation is half gone, we commence to look forward to the new year and hope that with at least twenty-five Kappas of the "true blue" we may make this year better than any of its predecessors.

KAPPA — HILLSIDE COLLEGE.

Another school year is ended; examinations, anniversaries and commencement are of the past, while to many another year full of work and pleasure is soon to open. How well do we remember the many incidents of these college years; and the brightest part is our associations in Kappa. Our chapter had no graduate this year, but the class of '90 has five to go out into the world. We hope to make their little portion of it the better for the years spent in college and fraternity. The graduating class was smaller than usual. Class day was dispensed with, a banquet given by

the seniors to the juniors and faculty taking its place. The anniversaries of the five literary societies came up to their usual standard. Kappa was represented upon the programme of the Ladies' Literary Union by Dora Belle Andrus, salutatory, and Martha Kelso, oration; Florence Keith gave the address of welcome for the Germanæ Sodales Society.

One of the pleasantest features of the term was the annual field-day of the Michigan Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association held in Hillsdale on the sixth, seventh and eighth of June. The Michigan Agricultural school, Olivet, and Albion sent large delegations. It was a jolly, good-natured crowd, distinguished by college yells and colors; and of even more interest to the Greek was the large number of fraternity badges worn. The three days were filled with the contest in sports, Hillsdale winning its share of the prizes. A reception on the evening of arrival, and a concert given the next evening by Herr Theodore Martin and other talent of Chicago added much to the pleasure of the tournament. A number of ladies from Albion and Olivet accompanied by the lady principal were present.

Kappa has two marriages to report. Alberta Wincenreid as Mrs. J. M. Davis now makes Hillsdale her home. Mr. Davis is a Delta Tau Delta. July 17th, at her home in Conneaut, O., Jennie Winship, '88, was married to Fred U. Dewey, '87, a member of Delta Tau Delta.

LAMBDA — BUCHTEL COLLEGE.

Since the last issue of THE KEY Lambda has been in a very prosperous condition, maintaining her usual high standing in the college. At the oratorical contest held at Buchtel this year Lambda had the pleasure of entertaining members from the chapters Gamma and Nu. On the afternoon following the contest, Delta Tau Delta gave a reception to Delta Gamma and Kappa Kappa Gamma and visiting members. Souvenirs in the shape of dainty cups and saucers were given to each of the guests.

Friday evening, May 23d, a very pleasant Kappa social was held at the home of Laura Findley in the city. One of the principal features of the evening consisted in giving the second degree to Minnie

Fuller, who recently had the honor of being elected a member of the New York City Art League. She presented Kappa Hall with a specimen of her work consisting of a study in flowers in water colors, which is very beautiful.

Commencement week was sad to the Kappas of Buchtel this year because of the thought of losing two strong members, Gertrude Matthews and Madge Harris, who graduated from the college. Both have made good records in their work. Miss Matthews gave the toast for the class at the Commencement dinner. The address before the alumni was given by Lilian Moore, '86, who will entertain the Preparatory Department at Buchtel, next year, as teacher of Latin and Greek.

NU — OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY.

Nu sends a Kappa greeting to all her sister chapters.

Since the last issue of THE KEY we have enjoyed a season of gladness. We were justly proud of Miss Rickey on Class Day, and felt that Miss Garber did credit to us all in her commencement oration.

As the last of the commencement festivities, came the Kappa reception, given at the home of Carrie Pocock, in honor of our two graduates. Among the guests present were Mrs. Voris of Lambda, Hattie Chamberlain of Gamma and Fannie Glenn of Rho extinct. The different men's fraternities in college were well-represented. With conversation and dancing we whiled away the happy hours.

For the coming year we anticipate great prosperity for the chapter. Miss Rickey, '89, will resume her studies for a master's degree, while there is a prospect that Miss Garber, '89, too, will continue her course of study. With the return of our other members we expect two pledged girls.

The sudden death of Prof. A. H. Welsh has cast a gloom over our otherwise pleasant vacation. The university has suffered a great loss by his death, which leaves vacant the chair of English literature and language.

Since our university is a rapidly growing institution we expect a large number of new students amongst whom we hope to find some real Kappas.

Our work for the coming year will be principally a study of the constitution and history of the fraternity from its founding.

XI — ADRIAN COLLEGE.

Xi's girls are enjoying their vacation in their respective homes, and looking eagerly forward to meeting their sisters again in the fall. Although widely separated we keep pretty well posted as to each other's movements, and the swarm of letters that fly about between our scattered ranks keep our bond of union firm and close as ever.

The iast college year was a very pleasant one, especially to the wearers of the "blue and blue," and we look back to commencement week in particular as a time of unusual rejoicing and festivity.

Quite a number of our old girls were back, among them one of our charter members, and, although the usual entertainments of the week took up much of our time, old and new Kappas managed to become pretty well acquainted.

On the Saturday immediately preceding "commencement week" Xi went in a body to the gallery of an artist in the city to obtain a photograph of our combined forces, fondly imagining that thus our likenesses might be preserved for future generations. Alas! although the negative promised well, the picture proved an utter failure. But at the time there was nothing to dampen our spirits, and a merrier party of girls it would be hard to imagine. The evening of that day was spent most delightfully in our chapter hall. After a few opening exercises the time was devoted to the discussion of a light collation and to informal social chat.

Xi had her full share of the honors, as well as the pleasures of commencement week. Emma W. Johnston, who took the prize in English literature last June, distinguished herself and her chapter this year by winning the prize for essay writing, established by the "Class of '79." We had but two seniors this year, both graduates in music, and one of them, Rose Hiles, by her rendering of Liszt's "Rhapsodie Hongroise," won the prize offered by the "Class of 83," for the best piano solo played by a graduate on commencement day.

These were the only prizes won by girls this year, hence we had a monopoly, and were very proud of the fact. Emma Johnston will not return next year until commencement, when she will graduate with the class of '90.

May Kingsley and Alsie Dever have secured positions as teachers, and will also be missing from our circle next year.

Mattie Graham, one of our old members who has been teaching for some time, expects to return to college in the fall.

Xi was very much surprised a short time after commencement to receive cards announcing the marriage of Jennie De Vore, who was with us during a part of the fall term of '88, to Mr. F. Nelson Johnson, of West Liberty, Ohio.

Although our numbers will be somewhat diminished next year, enough will be back at college to make the walls of our chapter hall ring as of old with the notes of our favorite songs. There is said to be a prospect of a large increase in the number of students at our college next year, and we shall doubtless find plenty of good material to fill our depleted ranks.

We send best wishes for the prosperity of our sister chapters next year.

RHO — ALLEGHANY COLLEGE.

At no time since its establishment at Alleghany College has Rho been in a more promising condition than at present.

Commencement week passed very pleasantly with us this year, Jessie Smith, our only senior, filling the place to which she was chosen with credit.

The election of one of our girls to an important position on the *Campus*, our college publication, and a place on the board of the *Kaldron*, the junior annual, are among our recent honors.

One of the social features of the spring term was the Phi Kappa Psi reception, given at their chapter house to friends of the college and city. Our chapter was well represented.

The Phi Delta Thetas entertained the chapters Kappa Alpha Theta and Kappa Kappa Gamma at their new rooms one evening, in a manner pleasant to all present.

Nearly all of our girls expect to return next fall, and everything promises well for a successful year.

SIGMA — NEBRASKA STATE UNIVERSITY.

Sigma looks forward to a prosperous year, for her youngest initiates are capable young women, and in every way worthy of the fraternity.

Commencement brought back many of the "dear familiar faces" of alumnae Kappas. Our re-union, held at the home of Edith Leighton, was so enjoyable that we were loath to part.

The senior girls, all of whom reside in Lincoln, have been busy during the summer selecting designs for their senior robes, which of course must surpass the class-dresses worn by the "girl graduates" of '89.

The black mortar-board and gown similar to that worn in Eastern colleges, was finally decided upon. The custom of class-dress, although not uncommon in our Eastern colleges, was first introduced here by last year's class.

"Science Hall" which was completed and ready for occupancy in the spring, is being furnished and thoroughly equipped for students in several departments of science.

TAU — SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.

Commencement at Syracuse University this year was considered particularly interesting, the dedication of the fine library building adding much to the usual exercises.

The musical soirée was in some respects more brilliant than ever before, a special feature being the university orchestra, composed of professors and students from the college. Grace E. Townsend of Tau was one of the violinists. Anna B. Webster, one of the three musical graduates, was the only member Tau lost by graduation.

It was something of a disappointment that the Crouse Memorial Col-

lege was not completed in time for dedication, as arranged on the programme, and the death of its generous donor during commencement week cast a shadow over the usually happy time.

On account of the serious illness of two of our members, Tau decided to celebrate its annual reunion with a breakfast, instead of the customary banquet. The girls present, not in college, were Nellie Ford, Agnes Foster, Mary Moore, Carrie Morton, Alice Webster and Mrs. Hermans. Reports show that Tau is in a very prosperous condition, and her prospects are gratifying for the coming year.

UPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

How heartily we welcomed vacation! But Time is, indeed, "the messenger with wings at his feet," for we have hardly said good-bye to our dear friends and to the old halls of Northwestern, when we are reminded that these blue and golden summer days are nearly over, and that September with its work is approaching. But "recreation is a second creation," and refreshed and invigorated by our summer's rest, it is not unwillingly that we return to college duties again.

Many pleasant social events varied the routine of the last term's study; among them a party given by Kate Sharp, one of our old Kappa girls, at her home in Buena Park. It was intended that the Kappa girls with their friends, should take the ride by hay-rack; but the 30th of May dawned cold and cloudy, an obstinate rain continued the whole day, and we had to content ourselves with going by rail. The evening's pleasure, however, was by no means diminished.

Commencement week, this year, was the season of quite as much enjoyment as such occasions usually are.

On Sunday, June 16, was delivered the Baccalaureate sermon by the President, Joseph Cummings, D. D., L.L. D., and, in the evening, the address before the Christian Association by Dr. P. S. Henson of Chicago.

Tuesday, Field Day sports. Evening, graduating exercises of Conservatory of Music. Our senior, Theresa Ludlow, received a diploma from this department, as well as from the College of Liberal Arts.

Wednesday was Ivy Day and also the occasion of the dedication of the new Dearborn Observatory. In the evening an address was given by Daniel C. Gilman, LL. D., president of Johns Hopkins University.

Commencement exercises and Kirk contest took place on Thursday, and in the evening the President's reception.

Jessie Wiley and Florence Bucks, '92, will not be with us in the fall on account of ill health.

Elizabeth Brown, who has been absent from college during the last year, will be with us this year as a member of the class of '90.

Katherine Sharp received the degree of Ph.M. at the last Commencement.

PHI — BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

As the summer draws to a close, Phi imagines all her sister chapters thinking, like herself, of the fall campaign. The toast given at last year's banquet comes back to mind. "Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more." The great breach made in Phi's ranks by the graduation of eight strong members is a source of some anxiety to her, but is at the same time a stimulus to united, hearty work.

We have an ideal in this work of rushing, and part of it is to do away with the casting of ourselves at the feet of the petted and worshipped Freshmen; and instead to make ourselves, and thereby the chapter, such that when we go about among them, *we* shall play the part of the magnets, attracting what is congenial. This prevents that gush, so humiliating to recall afterwards. But one must beware of taking the liberty to be merely passive,—the right of no living being.

It is with pride that we write of our Commencement. Gertrude Small, the representative of the young women of the College of Liberal Arts, was received with remarkable cordiality by the audience that crowded Tremont Temple. The chapter was delighted and gratified by her success.

We were sorry that some of our members had left Boston before the Grand President reached the city. Those who had the privilege of meet-

ing her at Emily Bright's and elsewhere, now enjoy connecting with what was formerly only the name of a far-away Miss Cross, her pleasant personality.

CHI—MINNESOTA STATE UNIVERSITY.

The close of the college year found twenty girls to foster Kappa love in their hearts during the summer months. Commencement pleasures were all the more happily enjoyed because we had no senior to lose, and as we went away to home or to travel, it was with the assurance that all hoped to return to the fall work.

Since those days there have been changes and we learn with regret that some will be kept away. Chief among these is one well known to KEY readers, Susan H. Olmstead, whom we thought to have as an alumnae member this winter. She goes as a missionary to Constantinople to teach in a mission school. Our hearts' best wishes follow her in her chosen work.

By far the most pleasant reunion of the summer was an excursion to Lake Minnetonka, given in honor of Isabel Gale, who lately returned from a year's study in Europe. Fourteen girls spent the day in a steam yacht on the pleasant waters of this beautiful lake. A genuine Chi spread was eaten under the towering trees at the "Hermitage," and this reminded us of the pleasant noon lunches, which were held weekly in our room the past winter. Our Grand President, Miss Cross, was with us and told of her delightful meeting with the Boston Kappas. The day passed in talk and songs, and we were all sorry when the time came for the train to take us back to the city.

A party of seven Kappas and their friends spent a pleasant week in June at White Bear Lake. They were entertained by Clara J. Blake, who left soon after for two months' travel in Europe.

PSI—CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

Psi begins the new year with large hopes, notwithstanding the thinning of her ranks.

The spring term passed pleasantly. We were sorry, however, to lose Miss Ingham, our corresponding secretary, whose health compelled her to leave in the middle of the term.

Commencement had many enjoyable features. According to custom the Psi undergraduates gave their seniors a farewell "spread" just before graduation. Mila Tupper was chosen as one of the Commencement speakers, and Antoinette Lawrence was elected a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

OMEGA — KANSAS STATE UNIVERSITY.

Commencement Day '89 brought to its close a year which, in many respects, has been the most prosperous one in Omega's history. A large chapter of earnest Kappas held its own against all opposition, and kept peace and harmony within its own borders.

During the last week of college we added to our roll another name, that of Jean Fullerton of Beloit, Kansas, a worthy addition to our chapter.

Now that our happy company has disbanded for the summer, Uncle Sam carries many a missive between those who claim friendship "in the bonds of K. K. G." And within the shadow of the walls of our dear University there is still a goodly number of Kappa girls. Kappa picnics, teas, tennis clubs and reading circles testify to the best of good fellowship, even in the warmest of weather.

But we are all longing for better things in our fraternity life; we feel that we have fallen far short of our ideal. And so we plan and plan how we may bring out more fully the true idea of our sisterhood in all its beauty and nobility.

THE KEY though late was most welcome. Coming as it did in the very midst of vacation, it gave us all a pleasant taste of fraternity and college life.

We have a marriage to announce. On May 1st, Fannie Pickering and Fred. H. Bourkock (Sigma Chi), were married at the bride's home at Olathe, Kansas. Lawrence will be their future home.

Kansas University is in a flourishing condition. Much is being done

to facilitate its growth. Several new professors and a large addition to the library are among this year's advances.

Throughout all Kappadom we would send an earnest greeting and a wish for the highest success of our fraternity.

INSPIRATION.

[F aught can inspire the muse of song,
'Tis the fresh young breeze a-blowing,
A-fanning the leaves on the top-most bough,
And checking the streamlet's flowing.

It tosses the foam on the blue blue lake,
It fills the sails on the river;
The dear little daisies, they laugh and they nod,
And the asters and golden-rod quiver.

It dances and plays 'mong the flaxen curls
Of a dainty young maiden at pleasure;
And the snowy white lambs in the green green field
Run and frolic and skip to its measure

If aught can inspire the muse of song,
'Tis the fresh young breeze and his brother;
So I wield the pen, and the muse doth sing,
And the breezes play with each other.

MARY L. HINCKLEY.

WHILE the fathomless blue of the sea shall endure,
And the star-jewelled blue fill the sky,
Just so long as they last in their beauty so pure,
The banners of Kappa shall fly.

MU.

Personals.

ZETA.

Carrie Mordoff, of '84, has been promoted to the principalship of one of our public schools.

Helen Copeland, of '88, has been elected assistant teacher in our High school. Alice B. Calvin, '88, teaches in the High school at Cresco, Iowa, the coming year.

IOTA.

Married at Dillsboro, Ind., July 3d 1889, Carrie G. Weaver to Wirt C. Smith, '86. Address, 351 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

Rosa Marquis, instructor on the violin in the Music school, is spending some time in Chicago this summer, pursuing further studies in her chosen work.

LAMBDA.

Mary Webb, '86, has been appointed to the position of State organizer of Missionary Societies in the Universalist church.

Florence Erwin is studying with Jas. E. Murdock at "The Weirs," New Hampshire.

Mabel Marvin, '88, has accepted a position as assistant principal of the Gallipolis High school.

Clara Slade of Columbus was recently married to F. J. Taylor, a Delta Tau Delta. Both were formerly students at Buchtel.

Lillian Moore and Lucy Danforth, both of '86, will study elocution this summer near Boston.

UPSILON.

Florence Simpson, '84, is spending her vacation in Germany.

Kate Simpson, '85, is spending the summer with friends in the East.

Theresa Ludlow, '89, has been secured as teacher of French and German in the seminary at her home in Paxton, Illinois.

Mary Haviland, '89, of Pequaming, Mich., was married to Mr. H. E. Adams of Sandwich, Ill., August 15, '89. Her future home will be in Sandwich.

PHI.

Clara A. Johnson, '89, is teaching at the High school in Clinton, Mass.

Margaret Bradford '87, is at the Brooklyn High school.

Cora Rigby, '89, has returned to the O. S. U. at Columbus.

Gertrude E. Small, '89, is on the editorial board of the *Golden Rule*.

Azubah J. Latham, '88, has returned to the School of Expression.

Helen Teele and Anna Gooding, '87, are to attend the Normal School at Bridgewater.

Caroline O. Stone, '84, has returned from a trip to Paris.

HANDELN Schwestern stets mit Liebe,
 Und aus tiefem Pflichtgefühl—
 Immer, immer, überwinden,
 Das sei unser grosser Ziel.
 Ewigstens wird die goldene Krone
 Der, die kämpfet brav und recht.
 Bleiben bei der Wahrheit, Schwestern,
 Bleiben immer bei dem Recht.

M. T. TAYLOR (*Iota*).

THE poem that doth our hearts unite
 In mystic sympathetic tie,
 Makes all the future glad and bright,
 With hopes that cannot fade or die.

PHI.

Greek Gossip.

Psi Upsilon has entered the University of Pennsylvania. A chapter house to cost about \$40,000 is soon to be erected.

The large local society that has flourished for many years at the University of Minnesota has been chartered by Psi Upsilon.

Psi Upsilon has also made a new move by establishing a chapter in the University of California.

It is rumored that Theta Delta Chi is soon to enter Johns Hopkins.

In a private letter from Freemont, Ohio, a sister writes: "Flags are at half-mast and our little city wears a look of the deepest dejection today, for those that knew Mrs. Hayes here in her home cannot but feel very keenly their loss. To us her connection with Kappa brings it very near, and how justly proud we may feel to think she was one of our brightest lights. She always showed great interest in the fraternity."

Seventy-five Betas attended the annual convention held this year at Wooglin-on-Chautauqua.

Charters were granted for chapters at Dartmouth and Syracuse. The rose was adopted as the fraternity flower, the particular variety being left to the option of the respective chapters. *The Quarterly* is to appear in public once more. A unique feature of the convention session was an initiation.

Several fraternities at the University of Georgia have taken in men who do not intend to go to college. Truly a strange performance.

Delta Gamma enters Nebraska University with five charter members.

The recent gift of ex-Governor Pillsbury to the Minnesota State University puts the institution in a fair way of rivalling the University of Michigan.

A few years ago the Western fraternities decried the large undergraduate chapter memberships of the eastern fraternities. Since that time the Western fraternities have established themselves in the East, and we note that their chapters, in point of numbers, generally equal and sometimes exceed those of the Eastern fraternities.—*D. U. Quarterly*.

The Fifty-fifth annual convention of Delta Upsilon will be held with the Syracuse chapter at Syracuse, N. Y., October 23, 24, 25.

The lodge room should be a place sacred to the fraternity. It should be the grand rallying place for the active members and alumni of the chapter. Too much labor cannot be put upon it, for alumni like to return to it. When commencement time brings them to its door, they like to cross its threshold, feeling that on every side are reminders of their own college days. In well regulated chapters a brother seldom closes his college life without contributing in some way to the lodge room. It may be a trifling ornament, a picture, or an article of furniture, but whatever it is, when he returns in after days, his interest is all the stronger when he is ushered into a clean, well-kept lodge room and sees his own trifling gift surrounded by those of later generations. Then, too, the effect of a handsome lodge room on the active members themselves is marvellous in the enthusiasm it creates. Depend upon it the lodge room is too important a factor in the fraternity life to be neglected.—*Chi Phi Quarterly*.

The new cover of the *Theta Delta Chi Shield* is a joy to the beholder. We foresaw that the former decorations were doomed.

In Memoriam.

LUCY WEBB HAYES.

Born Aug. 28, 1831. Initiated Dec. 1, 1880. Died June 25, 1889.

An earnest Christian, a loyal Kappa, a noble woman.

Editorial.

NOTICE.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE KEY—Margaret Brownson Dodge, 12 Somerset Street, Boston, Mass.

BUSINESS MANAGER—Louise H. Morey, 12 Somerset Street.

Assistant editors will be announced later. News letters and MSS. for December KEY due November 5th.

GREETING.

AT the beginning of the collegiate working year, it is not unfitting that our Fraternity send messages of greeting to the group of chapters whose undergraduate members are once more gathered together.

This season brings especial work and many duties. But in the midst of much that is local and engrossing let it not be forgotten that fraternity is first and chapter second.

The systematization of the general fraternity work is largely entrusted to its secretaries. The corresponding secretary represents the chapter to the fraternity and to the world. A business-like secretary who works with enthusiasm is moreover a great force in the chapter, uniting it more firmly to the central power, and rousing a praiseworthy ambition.

It is urged that the corresponding secretary have in her charge the chapter charter, a corrected copy of the constitution, the Minutes of Conventions, a file of semi-annual reports, a file of THE KEY, and the Manual of Instruction for Corresponding Secretaries.

Promptness is a cardinal virtue. The alumnae will help the secretaries greatly by remembering their obligation relative to their yearly address. The year that is past has brought much of success to our Fraternity. May the year that is before us be one of nobility of aim, and ever-increasing loyalty to Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Fraternally,

EMILY HUDSON BRIGHT, *Grand Secretary.*

Boston, September, 1889.

THE SONG-BOOK.

The song-book has arrived, and what words can say of gratitude and satisfaction shall here be said. A large, square book with the daintiest of covers, the blue and the blue, with a broad white band and gilt lettering on the back. "Songs of Kappa" is the title. The first page reads, "Songs of the Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity, compiled by Susan Goldsmith Kelly, Iota chapter, Jessie Cowgill, Iota chapter. Edited and published by Chi chapter. Minneapolis: Harrison and Smith, printers, 1889." The songs are good. Many of them are old friends, long known in every chapter hall. And many are new, destined to be as good friends as the old.

There is a new Latin song by Minnetta Taylor, also a German song by the same ready pen and loyal heart. A "Gesellschaft Lied," by Mignon Kern of Kappa Chapter is a graceful German addition. Beta has sent the largest number of songs, and may well be proud of her collection, which ends with the famous four-line "Goodnight Song." The "Parting Song" in Delta's group brings to mind many happy scenes whose last moments were spent singing that familiar strain. Iota's contributions are among the very best, but when we say this we feel it is but a half truth, for those of Kappa, and many other chapters east and west deserve the same commendation. Among the lighter songs we would mention "The Bonny Goat of Kappa Kappa Gamma" (Lambda), the "Initiation Chant" (Phi) and "The Rustic Maid from Tennessee" (Mu) as having a good ring. There are several destined to great popularity, and none more so than that graceful song of Chi, "Kappa Tea."

The "Kappa Gamma Girls" (Upsilon) is one of those jolly, rollicking songs that are good to start in with, and nothing could be more fit with which to close an evening's sing than Lambda's "Parting Song." It is put to an air from *Erminie* quite appropriate to the words. We would suggest that modern waltz music of the sweet, plaintive kind would also be suitable. Indeed, of the hundred and thirteen songs it seems invidious to make selections for special notice. But we do feel that every chapter will gain a fresh impetus and great benefit from the new song book.

Great credit and thanks are due to the compilers, who have worked faithfully and well. Chi is to be complimented for the taste and care with

which the book is gotten out. Its beautiful covers, its generous pages and broad margins, and its accurate index, both by chapters and first lines, are worthy of a more extended notice.

Each song has a page by itself, which is a great convenience. The good work of the printers must not go unmentioned. The lettering is clear, the spacing excellent, and the general good effect quite makes up for the delay in printing.

1889 will be remembered as a year of Kappa publications, and among these the song-book surely does not rank least. Our Fraternity will not soon forget the loyal service of Iota and Chi.

ANNIVERSARY.

In many early records we find that the celebration of the anniversary was required and was hence more regularly observed than it is at present. Many chapters have kept up the practice, and have made the thirteenth of October the great day of the year, with special rites and ceremonies; others enjoy some sort of quiet entertainment, and the remainder have been content to let this greatest day in Kappa's calendar go unnoticed, with only a thought of the day's significance for every member.

It seems to us that great gain would be made by returning to this old custom, even if it be no longer a requirement. No loyal sister lets the day go unremembered. Why should not the chapters, then, still celebrate the anniversary with all the old-time enthusiasm and unity? October thirteenth comes this year on Sunday. Saturday is a good time for a royal celebration and Sunday is the best time of all for the indulging in happy memories, present joys and hopeful prophecies. When, then, we recount our blessings, let this not be overlooked; and let anniversary-tide, the founding of our loved fraternity, be celebrated by us as befits the time whose significance is so great and whose influence is unending.

THE CAMPAIGN.

"The melancholy days have come
The saddest of the year."

If these words have to be said at all this autumn, let it not be Kappas

who shall say them! But we will hope that there will be enough good material for all, and that the result of this fall's work amongst the uninitiated may be successful to all parties. And yet Mr. Bryant was partly right. For there isn't a Greek in the land who would deny that every now and then there comes a day, which, if not exactly melancholy, shows such a tendency in that direction that nothing but the firmest guidance and the hardest work keeps off a panic.

Good organization is necessary. In many institutions the season of probation is so short that a quick judgment of the candidates has to be made. In order to accomplish this there must be good planning and perfect execution. And this proves too, the most dignified way in the end. For all confused action is avoided and the annual panic reduced to a minimum. But how thankful ought those of our chapters to be that are situated in colleges where the inter-fraternity polity has declared itself in favor of a date before which no freshman can pledge herself.

Each chapter has its own methods which are appropriate to its own conditions. But there is no conceivable condition where anything but the most strictly honest and womanly methods should be employed. If a girl is naturally a Kappa, in nine cases out of ten she will gravitate to the right place, and if she isn't "true blue" to start with, her loss will prove a real gain. So the great rule for this season is "Don't worry." Take things as they come, one by one, and deal with them to the best of your ability. Hard work, a loyal heart and a cheerful spirit cannot fail to bring success.

CHAPTER WORK.

One of the great dangers of the campaign season is the tendency to minimize the literary work of the chapter. Nothing can be more fatal than an entire suspension of chapter work. Regular meetings keep the chapter in a calm and normal condition. The centre of gravity is not lost and the real object of fraternity is not obscured. A chapter that does not keep up good work of some kind soon degenerates. The literary work is never of first importance in a chapter, but it is a necessary part that greatly contributes to a chapter's well-being. But how is continuous work to be kept up when there is so much else for the chapter to do? This should be

the mission of the programme committee. The entire work of the fall term should be assigned in vacation if possible, but at the very latest at the outset of the fall term. With a long time for preparation there will be no difficulty in getting up attractive and successful meetings, shorter, perhaps, but no less interesting than the meetings of the winter and spring terms.

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATIONS.

The class of '89 graduated many Kappas throughout the land and from every sign we have rarely had a better or more loyal delegation. A good opportunity is afforded them now to continue their loyalty in a practical way by forming alumnae associations where such do not already exist. In the West, State associations could also be formed to great advantage. The growing interest shown in convention of late years in regard to such associations leads us to predict that the time is near at hand when subconventions shall be powerful factors in the progress of our fraternity toward adopting a more extensive organization and a more perfect execution of its laws.

An alumna chapter could have as a *raison d'être* not only the assistance of the active chapter, — reason enough to the mind of the undergraduate, but plans of its own which could be literary, philanthropic or social as the nature of the chapter might be. Although such organizations are not recognized as a part of the fraternity government, there would be no quicker or surer road to such recognition than the formation of a large number of such or similar associations. There is a year before next convention and much can be done in a year.

THE CHAPTER AND THE COLLEGE.

"Fraternity first, college afterwards" is the watchword of many. But it must be borne in mind that these Greek letter societies are college fraternities, that the existence of the fraternity is thus in a manner subordinated to that of the college. Slight reflection will show the loyal fraternity man or woman that there is a vital connection between chapter and college, and that the member that has the greatest interest in college affairs will be the very one to whom to look for the greatest interest in the well-being of the chapter.

Leaders in college will be leaders in fraternity. The good, quiet faithful, workers in college will be faithful in fraternity work. And the shiftless, do-nothing in college proves of no account in fraternity. In encouraging college interest, then, a chapter is laying the foundation for its own continued welfare. A chapter is known by its fruits. And of these not the least fair is the wide-awake college spirit that makes the four years of study four years of symmetrical growth and real culture.

A CHANCE FOR PHILANTHROPY.

Many an honest young heart has asked itself in its gratitude to the broad culture of fraternity life, "If I have received so much myself, ought I not to do my share in giving?" And, perhaps, the ordinary reciprocal relations of fraternity will not seem enough to this generous soul. This heaven may so work upon a chapter that the members as a whole may desire to do some work beyond that which is required and customary. And if in earnest the opportunity will not be wanting. If money is plenty there are scholarships to found and students to help in their college course. And if money is scarce there is always a chance to make friends with the friendless, to direct the reading of ambitious young students, to interest one's self in the lives of all about one and to spread as far as possible the influence that has been so powerful in one's own life. In some cases it may be possible to engage in some particular charitable work. But it must always be remembered that the true Kappa is a real missionary and that philanthropy of some sort is essential to the life of every good woman.

WHAT O'CLOCK IN FRATERNITY?

In a recent number of the Christian Register there is an article entitled, "What o'clock in Religion?" and the answer the writer found was that we are as yet in the morning of religion, that the glorious noontide and calm sunset are still before us. How is it with fraternity? How far along are we in the history of our association and the histories of associations similar to our own? The day has hardly dawned. We have as yet but a glimpse of what the day will be. But there are rays of light appearing in the horizon, foretelling the rising of the sun.

We are accustomed to boast of our cosmopolitan spirit. But too often acts belie our words. We talk fraternity and act too often like hostile forces drawn up in battle array. Why this constant wrangling and boasting? If I am better than my neighbor in some things, he has his compensations.

These little snarlings and bitings hang like a heavy mist before the sunrise. If we had not already seen the sun's rays, we should sometime be a little doubtful whether he was going to appear at all. But when we see such practical signs of inter-fraternal amity as have been witnessed during these last years we have reason to be hopeful.

Let Kappa Kappa Gamma keep in the van of progress and be the first to welcome the reign of universal peace and good-will.

CALENDAR.

The Kappa Kappa Gamma Calendar, published last year by two of Phi's members, will be continued this year by members of the Ohio State University chapter. This unique publication deserves the most hearty support. Last year's success ought this year to be doubled. A more definite description will be sent to the chapters soon. Address corresponding secretary of Nu for further information.

And now the present editorial board must say farewell. It has been a pleasant year, and the work has been greatly facilitated by the kindness of the chapter correspondents. As we leave the sanctum we can but thank our fellow-laborers and wish as much pleasure to our successors as we ourselves have enjoyed. We leave *THE KEY* in experienced hands whose success is assured and upon whose election the fraternity may well be congratulated.

NOTICE — Bloomie P. Crook, Deputy of Alpha Province, will act as Grand Secretary for six weeks, beginning September 10. Address, 12 Somerset St., Boston, Mass.

Per Order,

EMILY HUDSON BRIGHT, *Grand Secretary.*

Exchanges.

In the absence of those contemporary journals, our peers and compeers, which it should be our duty and pleasure to review at this season, we would, besides acknowledging the various courtesies that have been shown us and stretching out a hand of welcome and good fellowship to our successor, take this occasion to overhaul and air the impressions and opinions that are the resultant of a year's acquaintance with Greek journalism. These we do not flaunt in the face of the Greek world, claiming for them neither originality nor profundity. But just as clothes are shaken out, well brushed and examined carefully before they are packed away, so, other things being equal, experience may be profitably exposed to the sunlight of public opinion before it is given a fixed and final place in a general category.

There is a commonplace to the effect that present company is always exempted and excepted from criticism and disparagement. And while we accord to each and every editor the privilege of counting himself and his journal outside the pale of our observations if he so chooses, we must demand a like courtesy from him toward us. As we write, our eyes are closed and our sensibilities blunted toward our own failings, and we deal with propositions that are stripped of personalities.

On examining our exchanges, it has occurred to us that they are divisible into three classes, which, although they possess the same general external characteristics may be typified roughly by the terms Aristocratic, Literary and Democratic, by which we mean that one class is somewhat more exclusively devoted to the interests of its individual fraternities, possessing very little of general interest, another lays very considerable stress upon its literature and contributed articles, while the third, which may be represented by the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*, regards to a greater or less degree the interests of other fraternities. Each of these three classes has its peculiar virtues and, we suppose, a certain necessity, arising from its circumstances and conditions for its *raison d'être*. But while we make this general acknowledgment, let us admit, in a whisper if it must be, that of the three for the literary journal we entertain the least respect and this for no particular fault of its own save what falls under the general charge of crudeness and amateurishness. Its editors are worthy persons, but their views of life and their aims and objects for their journal are past finding out. It can hardly be, unless their perception is painfully blunted, that they publish their essays on authors and artists, their stories and poems for their literary excellence, and we are forced to believe that they are actuated by educational zeal, or by that awful and dreary editorial motive,—to fill up. If it be the latter, nothing remains to be said but a feeling *requiescat in pace*,

over each worn and weary retiring editor ; but if educational zeal be at the bottom of the matter, then we consider it pertinent to inquire a little into the propriety of making use of a Greek journal for the purpose of instruction and the formation of literary taste. At first blush it would seem as if such instruction might be turned over to the college literature class where it properly belongs, while the writers of the articles be directed to the same place for the further display and cultivation of their talents and abilities. But since the Greek magazine is primarily the representative of its fraternity, it should, we suppose, be an exponent not only of its principles, its methods and its growth, but of its ability in the various fields of art, literature and science as well. Admitting this, then literature has its legitimate place, but to our mind, one that should be limited and circumscribed with the greatest care and strictest watchfulness. It is seldom that a readable article on distinctively literary subjects appears in our journals; but, at the same time, in our short experience, we have seen several monographs on fraternity matters or on questions of current interest, that have shown intelligent handling at least, and occasionally not a little skill and power. This fact alone should be a finger-post to direct the energies of literary devotees toward a path that if it has rough stretches and not a few stumbling-blocks and pitfalls, at least affords a gratifying shade and an escape from the dust and malodorous rabble of the well worn highway.

The *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* in one of its recent issues formulated its ideal of a Greek journal, with which in general we agree. To take for granted a catholic spirit these are, in brief, its requisites: Stanch support of the fraternity idea, loyalty and devotion to its own body politic, and a general representation of its interests and acquirements in various fields.

Of peccadilloes and besetting sins we have yet to speak. They exist as a matter of course, but since the subject is not a pleasant one and since we have perhaps done it justice from time to time in this department, we would only say, that in the sight of the gods, vain glory and back-biting, uncharitableness, envy, misrepresentation and strife must look small even to infinity. The idea upon which the Greek fraternity and its ramifications is established is said, perhaps justly, to be lacking in altruism. If this is so, need it be so ?

And finally a benediction. With all its faults we believe in the fraternity idea, in the fraternity journal, and less enthusiastically in the fraternity editor. We believe that all three may be more than they are, and although our active part and portion in them is ended, we shall enjoy some day, resting under the bay tree that has flourished and grown green under the care of other hands.