

# The Key

## Official Organ of Kappa Kappa Gamma

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# CONTENTS

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A KAPPA IN RUSSIA .....	<i>Emily Warner Somerville</i>	121
A CANTEENER'S LETTER .....	<i>Florence Harrison</i>	131
TEACHING SCHOOL IN ALASKA .....	<i>Mae Potter</i>	136
HOW NEW YORK WOMEN WON THE VOTE .....		
.....	<i>Mary Grey Morgan Brewer</i>	139
COLLEGE WOMAN'S PLATTSBURGH .....		142
IN WASHINGTON'S WHIRL .....	<i>Margaret Milne</i>	146
KAPPAS KNOWN TO FAME .....	<i>Lalah Randle Warner</i>	149
KAPPAS IN BOOK AND MAGAZINE ..	<i>Lalah Randle Warner</i>	157
CHAPTER EXAMINATIONS .....		158
PARTHENON .....		159
EDITORIAL COMMENT .....		167
COLORADO INITIATION POEM .....	<i>Irene McKeehan</i>	173
CHAPTER LETTERS .....		174
THE ALUMNAE .....	<i>Sarah B. Harris</i>	206
ALUMNAE LETTERS .....		220
IN MEMORIAM .....		229
EXCHANGES .....	<i>Rose Affolter</i>	230
PANHELLENIC SURVEY .....	<i>Rose Affolter</i>	237
HOOTS .....		243
DIRECTORY OF MEETINGS .....		245

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EMILY WARNER SOMERVILLE  
Iota ex-'13  
Who Witnessed the Russian Revolution



# THE KEY

VOLUME XXXV

MAY, 1918

NUMBER 2

## A KAPPA IN RUSSIA

EMILY WARNER SOMERVILLE, *Iota ex-'13*

*This is the true story of the Russian Revolution written by a Kappa who was there. Mrs. Somerville and her husband, Mr. J. J. Somerville, Beta Theta Pi of De Pauw, went to Petrograd in the fall of 1916 where Mr. Somerville was one of the secretaries in the Y. M. C. A. or Mayak (Light-house) as the Russians call it. Mrs. Somerville left in November, 1917, with other Americans, on the advice of the Embassy, crossed Siberia, spent three weeks in Japan, and reached home in January, 1918. Mr. Somerville stayed in Petrograd, but has since left, and latest advices indicate that he is in Japanese Manchuria awaiting developments and hoping to be able to return to his work in Petrograd. Mrs. Somerville is open for lecture engagements. And THE KEY has one of the very best articles on the Russian Revolution that the Editor has read.*

It was Thanksgiving Day, 1916, when we arrived in Bergen, a quaint picturesque little city set down among the mountains of Norway, on a harbor surrounded by high hills. The mists which enveloped Bergen that day only seemed to lend the more to the charm and picturesqueness.

Everyone, I think, felt a little relieved when he found he was again walking upon firm earth. Relieved, I say, because after we left Kirkwall in the Orkney Islands where our baggage and passports were examined by the English, the life-boats were swung

out, old ropes replaced with new ones and everything made ready for an encounter with a submarine. How anxiously some of the passengers sat on deck until far into the night, looking out over that stretch of the North Sea! How anxiously, down in their cabins, they lay on their berths without undressing, and waited for daylight! Others were not so fearful, they were more venturesome and curious. They even hoped, provided everyone escaped safely, that they might see a submarine—just for the experience! But no submarine appeared and, as I have said, we arrived in Bergen early in the morning of Thanksgiving Day.



CROWDS IN STREETS OF PETROGRAD DURING THE FIRST DAYS OF THE REVOLUTION

From Bergen we went by rail to Christiania, passing through such beautiful snow-covered mountainous country as I thought existed only in pictures. We spent one day in Christiania, then on to Stockholm where we spent two days, and then to our final destination, Petrograd.

At stations along the way, when the train stopped long enough, we would get out for a brisk walk up and down the platform. At one little station in Sweden, there were standing on the track three or four cars of coal. Our men were discussing whence this coal had come and whither it was bound, when a big, grimy, grease-covered workman spoke up and said in good English, "If I were a good Englishman like you, I wouldn't put my hands on that dirty German coal."



## AN APARTMENT IN PETROGRAD

We reached Petrograd late at night. Friends whom we had met the summer before in the United States met us and took us to their home in an automobile. For a month we lived with them while we searched for an apartment. Petrograd was crowded! Its population since the war had almost doubled. This alone would have made vacant apartments hard to find. But added to this, the fact that many of the best apartments had been taken over by the government for hospitals for wounded soldiers, made the securing of apartments almost impossible. After a month, however, we found one room up on the fifth floor of an apartment-house. How uncomplainingly I climbed those four flights of stairs! We were fortunate to find even one room. There we lived with our five trunks, crowded but comfortable, for three months. There we had our first struggle with the Russian language. There we gained our first knowledge of Russian life. And there, since this room was on the corner of the Nevsky and the Leteney (the two main streets of Petrograd), we witnessed the Revolution.

## BEGINNINGS OF UNREST

Conditions in Petrograd were bad, we thought, in those days. Food was scarce and many times hard to obtain. But it was a time of peace and plenty compared to what came later. I saw people standing in line for hours for bread and food—standing until they were numb with the cold—cold such as is unknown to most of us. I saw them go away from the stores, hugging close to themselves the warm piece of bread they had bought, in a vain attempt to receive from it a little heat. I saw them crying with the cold. And yet, I never saw such patience and endurance. All was done so uncomplainingly. Only when they were almost frozen with the cold did they cry. Otherwise they were the happiest, most care-free people I have ever known. "Nischevo" (never mind) is their most characteristic word. In the streets, in the factories, in the villages, and in the summers, in the fields, I heard them singing as they toiled and worked. And these are the *real* people of Russia. They constitute eighty-five per cent of the entire population.

Gradually as food became more scarce, a general feeling of unrest spread over the country. Not alone was the scarcity of food

responsible for this unrest, but also, the growing dissatisfaction with the affairs of the government. The men in the factories declared a strike. The government immediately threatened to put it down with great cruelty. For days the unrest spread. Everyone felt that the crisis was near.

One day I had been to call upon a friend. As I came back toward the Nevsky I saw crowds of people on the street. Immediately thoughts of the rumored strikes came to my mind. Once on the Nevsky, I saw the mounted soldiers and the Cossacks with their long spears. There was no display of violence. People



PRIESTS AT THE SERVICE ON MARS FIELD—SUMMER GARDEN IN BACKGROUND

seemed curious and a little excited but were going along about their business in much the usual way. Stores were open and traffic did not seem greatly disturbed. I walked along by the side of the mounted soldiers and Cossacks, interested in their uniforms, guns, and spears, until I reached the apartment house where we lived. My husband was waiting for me. "I am glad you are home," he said. "There has been a riot in the streets and the soldiers have been called out to keep the people back off the Nevsky."

#### FIRST BLOOD SHED

All that evening the crowds were in the street, but still there was no manifestation of violence. The next morning all was as quiet as usual. Toward noon though, the crowds again began



to gather. I wished to go over to the other side of town for a Russian lesson. After waiting for a car for half an hour, however, during which time the crowds gathered and the mounted soldiers and Cossacks again appeared upon the street, I gave up and went back to our room. Friends came over and we sat in our windows and watched the people in the streets. They were more like curious onlookers at a circus than anything of which I could think. They would push their way up to the Nevsky, not for any malicious purpose, but merely to see what was happening. The soldiers and Cossacks would then disperse them, but threats inspired no fear. Soon heads would appear from the doorways, windows, every nook and corner where a hiding place had been found, and, before long the streets were as full as ever. Toward evening the first shots were heard. Unable to keep back the crowds by threats, the soldiers resorted to force. "Oh, look," said one of our company when the firing had ceased. "Someone has spilled his 'brusneka' berries!" Now, "brusneka" berries are small red berries very like our cranberries. They are used by the Russians for jelly, desserts, and jam. We all looked. "Brusneka" berries had not been spilled. A man, one of the first victims of the Revolution, was soon carried off down the street.

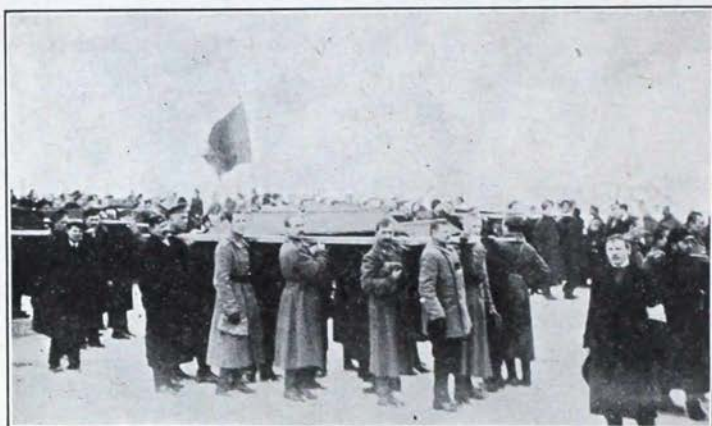
The next day was Sunday. All car service and traffic was stopped. Smothered excitement and expectation were abroad throughout the city. The crowds were on the streets, the mounted soldiers were there, but the Cossacks were missing. They had been recalled. Their friendliness toward the people had been too marked.

Monday came. Again the streets were thronged. Excitement was no longer smothered. The soldiers had gone over to the people! They now commandeered all the automobile trucks. As many men as could get in, climbed into each, and, with a machine gun and rifles, they rode through the streets to defend—not the czar and his government—but the people and freedom. It was an anxious time for the officers. Some pledged themselves immediately to the Revolution, in which case, they were hoisted up on the shoulders of the private soldiers and cheered as a football hero in our colleges is cheered. Others hesitated and because of their hesitation, were regarded as unsafe and taken off under guard and imprisoned. Still others tried to rally their men to fight for the czar and, in so doing, lost their lives. A friend came in

quite unnerved from seeing a fine looking young officer shot for trying to persuade his men to remain true to the old government to which he had pledged his loyalty.

#### THE CZAR'S ATTITUDE

The Czar, while all this was happening, was down on the front. News of the uprising was withheld from him by his own men who were with him. They thought the revolutionary movement which had begun was such that it could be put down. No one



AFTER THE REVOLUTION—MEN ENTERING MARS FIELD  
WITH RED COFFINS ON THEIR SHOULDERS

saw anything especially alarming in it. When he was told, it was too late. An excerpt from a Russian paper said that, in extreme amazement and confusion, the Czar exclaimed: "Why didn't anyone tell me of this before? Why am I told only now, when everything is over?" But in a moment, with quiet hopelessness, he said: "Nu, slovo Boga (Well, and thank God.) I shall go to Livadia. If the people demand it, I shall abdicate, and go to Livadia to the gardens. I love flowers so."

One of the persons of the suite present affirmed that at this moment the commander of the Imperial Train exclaimed: "Only one thing is left now—to open the Minsk front to the Germans. Let the German troops come to put down this rabble." Admiral Niloff, although drunk, became indignant and said, "That would hardly do. They would get Russia into their hands and then keep it." The commander continued to insist, declaring that Em-



peror William was not at war with Nicholas, but with Russia which had anti-dynastic ambitions. To this the Czar replied: "Yes, (Grigory Efimovich) Rasputin often spoke of that but we did not listen. That would have been possible when the German troops stood before Warsaw, but I would never betray the Russian people."

#### STREET FIGHTS CONTINUE

Back in Petrograd the men who were in charge of the affairs of government had, as I have said, thought to avoid all riots by threats of merciless severity, severity amounting to cruelty. But they had not counted upon the soldiers and Cossacks pledging themselves to the people. That gave the task of staying a revolution a more serious aspect. The police alone remained true to the old government and the Czar. These men, for their past cruelty and treachery, were hated by the masses of the people. Now they were no exception to the rule. They put on soldiers' uniforms, mounted horses, and rode through the streets, shooting as they went. The deceit of the police masking under soldiers' uniforms, seemed to madden the soldiers. They fought with renewed vigor. Machine guns, concealed in the tops of buildings and manipulated by the police, were turned on the crowds. This was a stupid plan, the plan of a man unschooled in military affairs. A machine used at that slant had very little effect. But when a volley of shot burst from these guns, the soldiers and armed civilians in the street below fired with fury in the direction from whence the shot came. Battle reigned in the streets. The buildings were spattered with shot and the windows shattered. At one time, when the bullets were singing through the air, one sounded so near that I said to my husband, "You know, that one came pretty close." I didn't know how true that was until several days later when we found it lodged in one corner of the window.

Every little while, soldiers would come to our room, searching for the concealed machine gun that was being fired from some place in the neighborhood. Once, when in answer to knocking, I opened the door, there stood on the other side two soldiers. But such soldiers! They were so young and pink-cheeked, so solemn and dignified, they reminded me of boys playing soldier. One had a huge revolver leveled at me, the other carried an enormous sword straight in front of him. I don't know where they ever

found such things. They came in, looked around the room in a half frightened way, then turned and went out. Other soldiers came though—real soldiers—with guns and swords put away. They didn't stop to look around the room, they searched every nook and corner.

THE REVOLUTION SUCCESSFUL! FREE RUSSIA!

All day Monday and all day Tuesday the fighting up and down the streets throughout the city continued. Tuesday night the firing was so intense we slept very little. Wednesday morning we were awakened early by shouting in the streets. We listened.



ARROW—KERENSKY AT THE BURIAL OF THE COSSACKS

The automobile trucks seemed to be lumbering through the streets as usual, but now, as they passed, the people cheered. We went to the windows. Yes, there in the same trucks were the same soldiers. But flying from the points of their bayonets were red flags, and the people were cheering. The Revolution was over! Russia was a free nation! What a happy time it was. Everyone, excepting those who had fought against the revolution, was happy. All morning long, the soldiers marched through the streets to the Duma, the governing body which the Czar had been forced to give the people in 1905, where they pledged their allegiance to it and the new government. All that day and for days afterward the people marched through the streets singing a revolutionary song written to the tune of *La Marseillaise*. Now, there was free-



dom—such freedom as these simple-hearted, ignorant, enslaved people had never known. Now, they could voice long imprisoned thoughts and feelings. Everywhere through the streets you saw groups standing talking, always talking. The soldiers went into the prisons and set free not only all political prisoners put there by the Czar, but also all criminals. They went into the police buildings where the records were kept, threw them into the street, then burned them. They climbed upon the buildings and tore down the double eagles, the emblem of the Czar and autocratic government. They wanted no trace of the old government left. They wanted the way clear for free Russia.

Out on Mars Field, the field where the Czar in days past, reviewed the troops, they buried the men killed in the Revolution. Again the crowds marched through the streets, now to the tune of funeral hymns. On their shoulders men carried the coffins, coffins covered with red in honor of the cause for which these men had died. Over the graves the priests performed the burial ceremony and the people, with bowed heads, went back to their homes.

#### WEAKENING

Had the Duma been strong enough to rule the country, Russia might today be an organized nation, honored and respected. But the Duma failed. When questions of importance arose, the Duma wavered and, while it wavered, the soldiers and working men banded together and organized the Council of Labor and Soldier Deputies. They did not question their right to rule as the Duma had done. Possession was nine points of the law with them. The men and women in factories banded together and formed unions. They demanded larger salaries and an eight-hour day. The janitors, the maids, even the children in the schools, formed unions. After a meeting of maids, a servant in the home of one of my friends came home and said to her, "Oh, barona (a term of respect), we servants are going to have an eight-hour day. After this, I will begin to work at eight o'clock in the morning and work till eight in the evening." It showed the ignorance of some of the people. They have no idea of what freedom means. They must be educated before they can govern.

#### ENTER THE BOLSHEVIKI

Everything might yet have been all right in Russia had Keren-sky proved to be the leader all thought him to be. He inspired the

soldiers to go back to the trenches and fight for free Russia. He persuaded the men and women to go back to the factories and work. But Kerensky was too human. He was too much of an idealist. The people needed not only a man to inspire, but a man to command. As time went on and food, clothing, and fuel became more scarce, the people began to be dissatisfied. Steadily down on the front, in the factories and in the villages, a new political party led by a man named Lenine was gaining in power—a political party which promised the people homes, food, money, and peace. Soldiers cold and starving in the trenches, men and women hungry in the factories, and peasants with useless money in their hands—money that would not buy necessary shoes and clothing, were easily annexed to this party which held out such wonderful promises. It is impossible for you here in the United States to conceive of the hunger and suffering in that great country. Steadily, as I have said, this political party grew and gained in power. In July, they made an attempt to overthrow Kerensky and the Provisional Government. They were defeated but not discouraged. Lenine, who was captured, escaped. And over from our own United States came a man by the name of Trotsky. Together, they set to work to reorganize their party and spread their propaganda. The collapse of railroad transportation, accompanied by still greater shortage of food, aided them. In November they fired on the winter palace. They overthrew the Provisional Government and established themselves rulers of the nation. Without hesitation they set about to make peace with Germany. Whether they were sincere or whether they were German agents, I do not know. I cannot say. But this I do know. If they were sincere, they found out after it was too late, after they had dismissed and demoralized the army, that Germany is still out for conquest and world dominion—that Germany had no idea of peace without annexations or indemnities.

Now, the fate of that great, vast country, that country so old and yet so new, that country of untold resources, that land of opportunity and promise, hangs in the balance. The eyes of the world are upon her, some in scorn, some in pity and some—those who know her best—in faith, believing that some power will yet rise up to lead her on to victory and to her place of honor and respect among the nations of the world!



## A CANTEENER'S LETTER

FLORENCE HARRISON, *Chi*

*This is the first actual account we have read, right from an American Red Cross canteen in France. Florence Harrison, once an actress and a coach, is now serving sandwiches to our boys near the front, and dancing a one-step with five men—in succession. And think of having an opportunity to boss a German prisoner! She does that, too.*

March 4, 1918.

Third Aviation Instruction Center,

American Red Cross Rest Station,

L. O. C., A. E. F., A. P. O. 724, France.

Our barracks surprise me. Little cubicles for beds, a stove set in an aperture between every two rooms, two chairs and some shelves with chintz hanging from them for a wardrobe, five army blankets on each cot bed, with two thin mattresses and an improvised washstand. Plenty of coal and kindling, and we can make a fire in two minutes, heating tall pitchers of water. There are two complete bathrooms with running cold water. I bought a rubber tub in Paris, and we just stand up in it, though one can sit down if deft, and bathe in elegance by the stove.

Everything is terribly new and crude, of course, though they have built as though meaning to stay a long time. The German prisoners have put down crushed walks but you can hardly find them for the mud the boys' feet carry onto them. The canteen or rest station has grown and grown until it comprises two long buildings joined by a huge kitchen and storeroom. On one side is the officers' dining-room and reading-room and on the other side two rooms with the canteen, the coffee and tea and chocolate and sandwich booth is between. This wing is for the enlisted men and we feed them white bread sandwiches with chopped eggs or minced ham, jelly, melted cheese, Swiss cheese and mustard, and end pieces of bread smeared with jam, apples from Yakima Valley and Oregon Sunset Ranch, hot puddings, etc.



*Photograph by Sweet*

FLORENCE HARRISON



They always stop to have a word, show us a picture of their girls or babies, or their mothers' letters and to tell about their bundles from home. In a little room off the booth, five girls keep the sandwich industry going, cutting bread baked by the Army bakers, and mighty good! How I revel in it. I was starving for bread when I came down from Paris. The rooms have long wooden tables and benches, newspapers, and magazines, and in one corner an expert librarian, knowing every book and just what the Indian learning English will like, and what the South American wanting good style English would care for. It is here that your old fiction lands, and you may be sure it is appreciated. There is a piano and a doleful gramophone with broken records and how those opera singers work! No eight hour day for them. They begin at six-thirty.

The minute we arrived on Washington's birthday, we were put on sandwiches for two hours, then ate a scrambled dinner and helped in our green uninitiated way about the "caisse" as the booth is called. After the officers' dinner where the girls served 150 men, they cleared out the chairs and the orchestra appeared and the dance began. The walls were lined with extra men and the girls wore their dark blue tabliers (blouse d'ouvriere) or aprons and white coifs. I met a few officers but was soon discovered to be one of the dancers, and as the cut-in system was used I sometimes danced one dance with five men. None of us there had danced since we were in the States and it was great fun. We had light refreshments and a good punch. Some nurses and doctors motored from a base hospital near. They were girls we had met in Paris doing surgical dressings, so it was fun to see them again. The next morning I helped about the sandwiches and was then put into the storeroom where I have reigned ever since.

Saturday, the next night, we gave a dance to the enlisted boys in the canteen, and those of us who loved our country, danced every minute giving each boy a short round. There were so many of them and they were so eager to dance. My second partner was a non-com from Terre Haute who worked for our cousin—a dear boy. George Washington being twins was almost two much for us, and Sunday I was glad to loaf and have no regular duties. We walked out in the afternoon to see the sights; sorry not to tell you more. The planes of course go buzzing all day,

acrobatic stunts, etc. I have never had time to stop to look at them since that afternoon. I give out supplies in the storeroom and dicker with the army of French servants in the kitchen. I receive freight from the U. S. trains with the aid of coolies or G. P.s (German prisoners) and I bestow it in various storage places.

What I would do without those handsome shoes I do not know. They are water-proof and so comfortable over woolen stockings. I wear my velvet tam out of doors and go about the camp very freely.

The other day we unloaded 122 boxes of apples. Mrs. Vanderbilt, who spent two days with us last week smearing sandwiches and selling chocolate at the caisse, says she hustled them down. We sell them to the boys for two cents each, and have to limit them to two apiece. I had to take the inventory February 28 and reduce everything to kilos and francs. I had to open packages and count for hours and go back to the warehouse after supper with a lantern and flashlight to finish.

I am also on the caisse to serve officers at dinner, but what we love is to serve the boys. Our privates are certainly a droll bunch. They have a character of their own already, and I begin to see them as a class instead of separate types. I can see how they impress a foreigner. They come to us for everything—advice, laundry, bandaging, and persiflage. A bunch marched off in the early dawn with the band and we got up and waved to them from the windows. They are fine big men; they look like giants over here and have now the real army swing. We all weep every time they leave; it's a solemn moment. Mrs. Vanderbilt asked me at once if I wasn't glad to be in an American camp and indeed I am. It's just the place for us; the boys need us and we are so happy that even twelve hours' steady work every day does not daunt our spirits. The idea is to train us here to be at the head of canteens and to send us on up front as we open up new ones. Just as a woman becomes useful her six months are up and the A. R. C. pays her to stay. It is cheaper for them than to transport another. By the same token we owe them more service in return for the training. We had a message from headquarters last week that none of us must dream of going home. They are planning to send us on to new canteens and while they



hope to fill our places with new people they are not at this time able to get any more girls over. They cabled for fifty and got five.

We have splendid girls here, all with their shoulders to the wheel and no nonsense about being above manual labor as they seem to feel in some of the more established canteens. The idea seems to be that the less foreigners in the place, the more peaceful it is, and the less the social problem is complicated. I can see it easily in a kitchen where things are mixed.

We shall soon have sod and trees and a real city. They are laying the grounds out in spaces for gardens, and some hyacinths are coming up at our door-step, pushing up through the hard mud.

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#### WANTED: AN OLD STYLE KEY

A member of Alpha Chapter wishes to get one of the old style flat keys, and none are made nowadays. Is there any alumna who would be willing to exchange her old style key for one of the newer ones, and buy the new one with part of what this Alpha member will pay? If so, let her make a rubbing of her pin by placing a piece of stationery over her pin and rubbing with a pencil. Send this with a note stating the price, to the Custodian of the Badge, whose name and address are in the front of the magazine.

## TEACHING SCHOOL IN ALASKA

MAE POTTER, *Beta Mu*

*We read in the Colorado alumnae notes, "Mae Porter is teaching school in Latouche, Alaska." Ah ha! we thought, a story from Mae. And Alaska means igloos and Eskimos and glaciers and dog-sleds! What a thriller for the May KEY! So we wrote to Mae and asked for it. Here it is. When we read it, we fairly shouted in glee. It surpassed even our movie-est expectations. Right from The Wild.*

As I sit down to write to you, I can't help thinking how few of us know how the other half of the world really lives. Here I am presumably next door to the North Pole in a small school-house built of logs with two tiny windows, looking out and wondering how the smallest of my flock of eight will ever reach here by nine o'clock. "Snowed in!" There is no such expression in these parts, we simply plow through on snowshoes and enjoy it to the utmost.

The story is told of Baron Romanoff who in the year 1774, while on a trip of exploration, was shipwrecked off the southern coast of Alaska. Two Frenchmen and a Russian lost from his crew showed up in Sitka about twelve months later, after untold hardships with marvelous stories of a rich island they had found after the wreck, producing large gold nuggets to substantiate their story. Believing they had found a wonderful mine, they called it Latouche, the touch or find.

This island, more thoroughly prospected in recent years, though fairly rich in minerals, has not lived up to the expectations of its discoverers. It has changed hands many times being bought by Beatson of New York in 1901 and sold by him to the Kennecott Company, the present owners, in 1911.

I came up here in September sometime before the boats stopped running, and have enjoyed the novel mode of life here thoroughly this winter. The camp consists of seventy-five people—I almost said souls, but I am sure some of them have no souls; forty-five men who work in the mine; two women, wives of the foremen in the mine, who have been here just a little longer than I have, and



to whom the life is equally novel; ten squaws; seventeen children; not to mention a herd of malamutes. The life is absolutely unique—in costumes, climate, and customs.

The latter part of September, as a rule, sees a remarkable drop in the thermometer and soon the sound freezes over shutting out the ships until the next spring; after this all travel is done on snow shoes or on sleds behind a dog team. During the winter months the thermometer usually stays five or ten degrees below zero, occasionally getting as low as fifty-five or sixty, with lots of snow, though at present this is only twelve feet deep. With such a climate most of our clothing of course is of furs, principally land otter, mink, fox, and bear all of which are plentiful around here, and the most universal garment is the warm parka. There are two combination log and plank houses, while the natives live in igloos, some with windows, some without.

It is not the land for a weakling, when a man may any day be called upon to risk his life in an encounter with a big brown bear, to save a friend, or upon what may be an equally dangerous mission, a trip to the nearest town ninety miles away to get the doctor for someone who has been injured or who is sick.

You have asked me to write something about Latouche at exactly the proper time for we had an incident here less than a month ago that is more like the "old days" the sourdoughs tell of when King Booze reigned in the Territory. One morning there was great excitement in camp, the company safe had been opened and nearly \$10,000 in money and gold dust had been taken. A man was immediately started with the best dog team in camp for the nearest marshal's office, Valdez, and that night two men of the "force" were out after the robbers. These proved to be two "bad" men from Cordova who had come in during the night, made their clean up, and got away without being seen. They struck due north almost from here, probably expecting to go to Fairbanks or Nome, but they were overtaken by the officers after five days' forced travel and both killed in a shooting contest when resisting arrest, at the same time seriously wounding one of the officers and giving his partner a hazardous task to bring him out.

The Indians are dirty beyond belief and have only two pleasures that I know of, hunting and fishing. In the summer they fish from a boat made of skins stretched over a light wooden framework, a bidarka, and will tackle anything except a whale. These latter are numerous and can be seen blowing almost any day in

summer, between this and the neighboring islands, floating along between the huge icebergs broken off from some of the nearby glaciers.

The island which is thirty miles long and ten miles wide teems with game, and especially it seems to me with bears, big brown and big black ones; they are all big and so numerous they occasionally come right into camp.

It is nearing the first of March, the days are getting longer and the sun favors us more frequently, sometimes for a whole hour at a time. I am told that the long days in summer are most delightful when it is still light at 11:30 P. M., but having just lived through the winter season of darkness, these latter seem almost inconceivable. My school closes in June, and as I think of leaving I am sad beyond words because this winter has been the most interesting I have ever spent.

I must confess that I have not pictured Latouche as it really is but more as it would be described by an Alaskan sourdough (as the old-timers are called). He repeats such tales to the poor chechaka (tenderfoot) so many times that eventually he has made himself believe the greater part of them.

Briefly, I am in a modern mining camp far to the north. We have all the comforts of civilization, most of the pleasures and no hardships. The climate is milder than that enjoyed in the eastern states, and although the snow-fall is twelve feet or more the weather is not severe. Snowshoeing is one of our chief sports and the spring affords wonderful coasting, just as soon as the rain comes to pack the snow. We have mail by steamer once a week and the event of that steam whistle gives me a real thrill. For amusements, there is a clubhouse, where dances, bowling, pool, and billiards are much in evidence. We have about forty white women in camp, and at present Red Cross activities are very popular. At our last function, a cabaret dinner, we cleared \$250 sixty of which came from my candy booth. Living conditions are excellent, I have steam heat, electric light and Jap service, so you see that although I am as far north as the Labrador and west as far as the Hawaiias, still I am in the midst of civilization; and the tales of hardships must be left to the sourdoughs who hold the truth so sacred that they never use it.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Now have you a good sense of humor, so you can laugh at a joke on yourself? Please forgive Mae Potter who was only trying to do what was expected of her.



## HOW NEW YORK WOMEN WON THE VOTE

MARY GREY MORGAN BREWER, *Delta*

*On all the suffrage maps, where states are white, black, or striped, there is only one pure white state in the East as compared with the solid white West. Here amid the blackness of the effete East is New York, white and shining, New York with its 6,000,000 inhabitants, and its 3,000,000 women. Among those ardent and persevering women who worked and campaigned for this was Mrs. Mary Morgan Brewer, a Kappa from Indiana State University. We prevailed on her to tell us how she and other suffragists did it. "I have a speech to make every night this week," she said, "but I'll do it for THE KEY." She is still campaigning for the woman suffrage federal amendment, and she'll get it, too.*

When on November 6, 1917, at midnight suffragists in New York realized that they had gone "over the top," their first impulse was to congratulate each other; but close upon the heels of this impulse rushed an overwhelming feeling of gratitude and reverence for those who had made the victory possible—for Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Julia Ward Howe, Lucy Stone, Lucretia Mott, Ernestine Rose, William Lloyd Garrison, Henry Ward Beecher, and all those other wonderful men and women who had worked for the cause when to be a suffragist meant social ostracism.

As we must go back to Magna Charta, to King John and his barons for the beginning of Democratic liberty, so we must go back to Ernestine Rose and her agitation for property rights of married women for the beginning of our Suffrage victory in New York.

It was in 1836 that Ernestine Rose, the daughter of a Polish rabbi, circulated a petition in Albany to allow married women to control their own property. Five signatures only could she obtain for this petition. "What!" replied our Puritan ancestors, "Do

you think I would give myself where I would not give my property?" Not discouraged, Ernestine Rose took this petition to the legislature and she continued to petition and to speak until she was joined by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, whose eloquence finally won the day in 1848.

To Susan B. Anthony, mobbed from one end of New York State to the other, arrested and fined \$100 for attempting to exercise her "prerogative as an American citizen"; to Dr. Anna Howard Shaw whose wit and eloquence have won many converts to the "cause"; to the wonderful organizing ability of our beloved Carrie Chapman Catt, the remarkable executive ability of Mary Garret Hay, and the advertising genius of Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse, we owe our victory.

Organized in 1909 the woman suffrage party had extended its organizations into every assembly and election district in the state.

The campaign of 1915 was spectacular in the extreme. With Mrs. Whitehouse, chairman of publicity, no advertising stunt was neglected. Pageants, fairs, parades, even prize-fights came in for a share of our attention.

The campaign of 1917 while less spectacular was more thorough. Through the financial genius of Mrs. Ogden Mills Reid over a half million dollars was collected and disbursed. Wonderful artistic posters appeared on bill-boards throughout the state; masterly full-page advertisements filled the metropolitan and rural press for days before the election; no village was too remote or too small to have at least one street meeting; while the ablest public speakers in the country were engaged for mass meetings throughout the state.

"A million, thirteen thousand women are asking for the vote!" announced the press. Do you know what it means to secure a million, thirteen thousand signatures to a petition? Having secured seven hundred of this million, thirteen thousand, the writer speaks from experience. It means that every able-bodied active suffragist in the state has tramped hour after hour, and day after day, in all kinds of weather, to all kinds of houses, in all sorts of places. "A perfectly impossible undertaking!" you will say. That's because you do not know Mary Garret Hay and Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse. Colossal, I grant you, but impossible—no! And it paid! Probably no other single thing made such an impression



as those bill-boards with the million names as they were carried through the streets of New York in the big victory parade.

Added to this was the war work record of the suffragists, the efficient help they rendered during the state military census, their campaign for food conservation, their work for the Liberty Loan! Surely these women deserved the vote! If Democracy was worth sending our boys over into the trenches of France to fight for, it was worth voting for here at home. So thought the "Average voter." The opposition began to weaken.

The House of Commons "puts one over" for the cause, Governor Whitman, Mayor Mitchell and forty-eight other mayors are out for the cause. Every candidate for mayor is a suffragist, every political party endorses the movement, President Wilson sends a timely letter to the voters, there is a grand rush for the band wagon. Dr. Lyman Abbott climbs on! There is no room for Elihu Root and Senator Wadsworth! We go "over the top!"

## COLLEGE WOMAN'S PLATTSBURGH

*We give you the latest bulletin on this nurses' training camp first, and then follow it with a description of the Vassar plan for giving courses this summer for college women who wish to become trained nurses.*

Four scholarships have been given to the Vassar Nurses' Training Camp by the class of 1913 of Vassar in memory of their classmate, Amabel Roberts, who recently lost her life while in active service with the Presbyterian Hospital Unit in France. These scholarships are for \$350 each and include the payment of expenses of the training camp and of the subsequent two years training at a hospital. The purpose of these scholarships is to enable some girls who might otherwise be prevented to take advantage of the opportunity offered by the training camp. They will be awarded by Prof. Herbert E. Mills, dean of the camp, to whom all applications should be sent. His address is Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, New York.

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To meet the national emergency in military and public health nursing by recruiting college women—who are especially wanted because their previous education facilitates intensive training and rapid advancement to the posts of urgent need—there has been established at Vassar College a new summer school, known as the Training Camp for Nurses. This camp will open June 24 and continue until September 13, and will be under the auspices of the National Council of Defense and the Red Cross.

The camp provides opportunity for college graduates to fit themselves for active service in one of the leading and most necessary professions of today with a shorter period of preparation than has ever been possible heretofore. Just as Plattsburgh was the beginning of a system to train educated men for the higher positions of military life in the shortest possible time, so the Vassar Camp is the first scientific attempt to fit educated women as quickly as possible to officer the nursing profession. The Platts-



burgh system, by giving men of higher education intensive theoretical training in military work, has officered our army in time to meet the emergency without lowering the standards. The Vassar idea is its equivalent in the nursing profession. It is designed to overcome the shortage of nurses that now confronts the country, when 12,000 scientifically trained women are needed for every million soldiers, when our Allies are calling on America for trained women to officer their hospitals, and when the public health standards of the country are menaced by new working and living conditions and a growing scarcity of doctors and nurses in civilian practice.

Although only the R.N.—the registered trained nurse—is officially recognized as able to perform the exacting duties required, young women undergoing training will have plenty of chances for actual work. That is the very reason why every effort is being made to obtain nurses in the shortest possible time. In addition to the opportunity for immediate patriotic service, there is the chance to enter a profession of dignity and relatively high rewards.

In the first place, the better positions of the nursing profession are the ones most in need of candidates. In the second place, even while taking the probationary course, the nurse is at no expense and is actually engaged in practical work. In the next place, should the war soon cease, opportunities would increase rather than diminish; for the field of public health nursing, sadly short of nurses now, is steadily widening. Public health work is coming to be more and more recognized as an exceptionally interesting and dignified profession, and the only drawback to its extension at present is the shortage of well-educated women of the sort who can take responsibility, act on their own initiative, and develop the latent possibilities of their jobs.

Salaries in the nursing profession range from \$1,500 to \$5,000 with, in most cases, maintenance under pleasant conditions. Promotion, especially in these days of stress, comes rapidly, and from the very start the nurse is assured of as rapid progress as her ability justifies.

Small wonder then that college women who are graduates of classes between 1909 and 1918, inclusive, are manifesting great interest in the plans for the Vassar Camp, which will enable them to take advantage of their education so as to shorten the usual training course from three years to only two. The three months

at the camp will eliminate the "drudge period" of the nurse's training, doing away with much of the manual labor and elementary instruction, thus permitting the student to step right into advanced hospital work to complete her training for the "R.N." degree.

Vassar is situated on the hills above the Hudson, two hours from New York. It is on the State Road along the river, and is a convenient stop-off for automobile tours. In addition, the Hudson river boats run regular trips and special excursions from Poughkeepsie and surrounding points. Lake Mohonk and other points of scenic and historic interest are near by.

Anyone who has ever visited Vassar College in summer carries away memories of wide stretches of green lawn, fine shade trees, flowers in profusion, lakes, and every condition and facility for wholesome living and amusement. Add to these attractions buildings whose equipment and accommodations rival those of any colleges, and one realizes how specially Vassar is equipped as the place for this new project. The trustees have not only turned over the four large quadrangle dormitories for the camp students, the newest hall for the camp faculty, the laboratories, infirmary, and other special buildings for instruction purposes, but they have also made every effort to insure the physical comfort of the new students. The college farm will supply fresh vegetables and milk and full maid service will be continued. The grounds will be kept up, the lakes, athletic fields, tennis courts, etc., in running order and open to the camp workers, under supervision of an experienced educational director. In addition, the undergraduates have interested themselves in the newcomers so much that they have agreed to leave their rooms entirely furnished with all the knickknacks and comforts to make the "campers" feel at home. A recreation director will be on duty, and entertainments will be given in the large theater of the "Students' Building" and in the outdoor theater as well.

There will be a number of scholarships allowing students to take the course entirely without expense. One alumna of Vassar for example, too old, as she says, to become a nurse, has offered to "serve by proxy," by paying the tuition and maintenance fees of some younger women. The regular fees will amount to \$95, which will cover everything, tuition, board, lodging, and laundry—



less than a woman could live on in her own home for the same period.

The course of study has been devised by the National Emergency Nursing Committee of the Council of National Defense; and the faculty already comprises the leading medical and nursing authorities of the country. The faculty and advisory board together present an array of names which no hospital or training school in America has ever been able to show.

The dean of the camp is Herbert E. Mills, professor of economics at Vassar. Dr. C. E. A. Winslow of Yale University will be professor of bacteriology and hygiene; Miss Florence Sabin, Johns Hopkins, anatomy and physiology; Prof. Margaret Washburn, Vassar, psychology; Dr. William H. Park, New York Department of Health, bacteriology; Prof. Helen Pope, Carnegie Institute, dietetics.

Anyone who wishes information as to the camp or the opportunities for nurses should write the Recruiting Committee, 106 East 52nd Street, New York City, or courses, instructors, etc., may be obtained by addressing Dean Mills, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, New York.

## IN WASHINGTON'S WHIRL

MARGARET MILNE, *Beta Iota '15*

*The old "southern" Washington is gone. The 70,000 war workers who have rushed there have robbed it of its old peaceful aspect. We are proud that many Kappas are there in Government work. Among these is Margaret Milne of Swarthmore who has taken time from helping Hoover—actually helping him, you know,—to write to THE KEY. She is in the Price Department of the Food Administration. Please, Miss Milne, tell Mr. Hoover that we suggest that he raise the price of caraway seeds, licorice, and parsnips.*

I have been asked to write something about the atmosphere in Washington at the present time and about my work here. I feel quite incapable of writing anything more than what has already been in many a paper and magazine, but perhaps I can add another view of general conditions.

Beside all the old Washington there is all of the new, for fully 70,000 people have come into the capital since September 1 to take up Government work. There are all sorts and all types of men and women. I am living at a Government branch of the Y. W. C. A. where there are 150 girls, and in that number every state in the Union is represented, even Mexico. Some of the girls find the work too strenuous and have to give up and go home, while others fairly eat up all they can find to do.

When I first came to Washington I held the position of private secretary to the principal of one of the city's leading private schools. Here I became acquainted with the two very attractive Hoover boys, the well-known Baker children, Jack and Betty, the Ambassador of Norway's pretty daughters, to say nothing of the strange little Siamese children. Knowing the children so well I often had an opportunity to talk with their parents when they came to the school. Naturally our conversation drifted to the common topic of the day—War. The viewpoint of these people is democratic, unselfish, but it does not appeal to me as much as that of those people who get right down into the work itself. For



example the great mass of Government clerks. They, of course, are connected with the very pulse of things, and see behind the lines, further too, sometimes, than they are given credit for.

In connection with my work at the school I had a French class for officers, in fact for anyone who was going to France and who did not know any French at all. At one time I had as many as twenty-eight pupils. A motley assortment it was.

Southern gentlemen, burley westerners, and some very crude privates, all eager to learn what they could. We studied military terms mostly and the common everyday phrases that one uses from the time one gets up in the morning until one goes to bed at night. We had very jolly times in the class, meeting three times a week for one hour. It kept me busy being up on every single bit of French I had at my command. My class stopped in January and now all but three of them are in France. I have had several most interesting letters sent from different points in France, one letter was even written in French and the writer seemed so grateful for the little I had done to help him, it made me feel glad yet very insignificant.

My occupation is strictly of a Government sort now for I am with the Food Administration in a new department just created in January called the Price Department. We work in direct connection with Mr. Hoover, Congress, and the foreign markets, and it keeps us all busy.

There are two charming Thetas in my office but I seem to have the honor alone of wearing the key in my immediate surroundings though I have seen a great many Kappa keys in Washington. Recently there has been a Kappa House started here and from all reports it is most successful.

There are many positions here just waiting for college girls to fill them, and it is my belief that there will be more and more, for the men are being sent to France in such large numbers that it seems only logical that women will be called upon to fill important ordnance positions.

I am not a war enthusiast by any means, in fact my instincts are for peace as soon as possible and general disarmament after the war. But we have all got to fight in some way or another for "Freedom for All Forever."



MRS. FLORENCE LEE WHITMAN  
Beta Beta, '82



## KAPPAS KNOWN TO FAME

LALAH RANDLE WARNER, *Department Editor*

MRS. FLORENCE LEE WHITMAN, *Beta Beta '82*

Florence Josephine Lee Whitman was born September 4, 1862, at Canton, New York. Her father, Rev. John Stebbins Lee, a native of Vernon, Vermont, was a graduate of Amherst College of 1845, a minister of the Universalist denomination, a teacher and the founder of the Collegiate Department of St. Lawrence University in Canton. His wife was Elmina Bennett of Westmoreland, New Hampshire, a teacher and artist of ability.

Florence Lee, one of a family of three sons and two daughters, graduated from St. Lawrence in 1882. She was an active member of the Browning Society which later became the Beta Beta Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. After graduation, she taught for two years in the Clinton Liberal Institute at Fort Plain, New York, but her strong soprano voice led her to the study of music. She spent three years in Germany at the conservatory of Leipzig. This course was followed by six months in London. After a few months of private teaching she became the head of the Department of Vocal Music at the Conservatory of Knox College in Galesburg, Illinois. In 1895 she married Edmund A. Whitman, a lawyer in Boston, Massachusetts, residing in Cambridge. For the first few years she was occupied by the new home duties and the rearing of two sons and a daughter, but her interest in music led her to conduct a chorus choir in church and to organize a Glee Club of the Cantabrigia Club, the large woman's club of Cambridge. Her success here led to her election to the presidency of that club in 1904. During her four years' service, she awakened new enthusiasms in the club and organized a bazaar to complete a fund for a scholarship in Radcliffe College. In 1909 she was elected to the Cambridge School Committee, being unanimously selected by the political managers to hold the balance of power between two Democrats and two Republicans. After a second term, political machinations disturbed this balance, and in an exciting fight for reelection, she was declared defeated by eighty-seven votes, but a recount established her election by eighty-five. By the end of her third term, there were four Demo-



JOSEPHINE SARLES SIMPSON  
Grand Secretary 1882-4



cratic members of the committee of five, but by a new city charter, after a vigorous campaign against her associates, she succeeded in defeating them all and electing in their place five non-partisan associates. After a year's further service, she retired from office and has since been in demand as an efficient head of organizations. At present she is a director of the College Club and Councilor of the Appalachian Mountain Club, chairman of the Woman's Campaign Committee of the city, and has been placed in charge of the sale of the War Savings Stamps in the public schools. She is also a member of the Food Conservation Committee and Council of National Defense for Cambridge. She has always taken a deep interest in the cause of woman suffrage.

With all her public duties, her home life has been particularly happy. Fond of young people, she has had annually in her family students of Harvard or Radcliffe, whom she has in this way helped in their education.

She lives at 23 Everett Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

MRS. DAVID F. SIMPSON (Josephine Sarles, Eta '83)

Josephine Sarles was graduated at the University of Wisconsin, that institution of interesting experiments in emphasizing citizenship, western American history, social and economic Utopias. The university offered courses in the Scandinavian languages and literature and it was characteristic of this keen, imaginative young girl that she was reading Ibsen in the original before he had won a European reputation as the master playwright of the century.

Marriage with David F. Simpson and residence in Minneapolis, Minnesota, followed soon after graduation. She identified herself with the local chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. Her fraternity bond up to this time had been with Eta by whom she was initiated, and nationally as Grand Secretary for two years.

With three fine sons, who soon grew to such commanding height that she boasted her men folk totalled twenty-five feet, public schools naturally claimed her earnest attention. Courses and policies were studied but especially questions of proper lighting, ventilation, and sanitation. Coal was not valued then as now and much of it went up in smoke through the chimneys of schools and churches, factories and shops, begriming the buildings and injur-

ing the health of a great cityful of people. Such vital problems as smoke inspection, boilers, and smoke-saving devices filled much of her time. Minneapolis also had an unwholesome water supply; a few prosperous residents bought bottled drinking water. The vast bulk of the population was exposed to fever and other ill consequences. Largely due to her persistent and patient work, a commission was appointed to remedy this condition. She was one of the two women on this body, which secured a pure water supply and thereafter rich and poor alike drew water freely from city mains.

She helped secure police women and matrons, juvenile courts, homes for working girls, better protection in industry for women and children. Pure air, pure water, and clean streets became her slogans. This city housecleaning and housekeeping, so controlled by legislation, municipal, state, and national, proved what she had always believed—that women must have the vote.

Dowered with gifts for intellectual and social leadership, she sacrificed ease and luxury to bring about reforms to better daily living and to that end suffrage seemed an indispensable instrument. Her administrative ability, personality, and eloquence in public speaking greatly advanced the suffrage cause. She is president of the Hennepin County Suffrage Association, numbering thousands of women.

In Minnesota and neighboring states, as well as in the great New York campaign for the enfranchisement of women, Mrs. Simpson was in constant demand for public addresses.

Mrs. David Simpson expresses in a very perfect way education at its best. She relates her own knowledge to herself, to her neighbor, to her country, and to the world. Travel, study, and experience enrich her life. Her interest in leaders of thought, ancient and modern, never flags and she brings the same tests of ideals and reality to the social plans of Goethe's *Faust* and Plato's *Republic*, as to those of any living author, philanthropist or city councillor. She is essentially a reformer, striving to make the world a better place to live in. She longs to be a citizen of this well-loved land and a citizen of the world, applying the same principles of democracy and justice and fair dealing to men and nations alike.

HOPE McDONALD, *Chi '94.*



CLEORA CLARK WHEELER, *Chi*

Those of us who went to school with Cleo Wheeler used to speculate about her future because there were so many things that **she might do when out of college**. She was singularly-versatile: musical, popular, a good student, as easily the cook as hostess of a dinner, an expert needlewoman, and a lover of color.

There were two obvious things for her to do; she seemed quite likely to do either, we thought; but being Cleo she turned from the obvious and began a career which is culminating in marked originality.

Always a singularly loyal and well-informed Kappa, it was no surprise when Cleora Wheeler was elected Grand Registrar of the fraternity the year after her graduation from the University of Minnesota. During the two years she held office she wrote a thousand letters, visited approximately half the chapters of Kappa Kappa Gamma, and was the delegate of the fraternity to National Panhellenic Congress.

The next year she spent with Pi Chapter at the University of California. San Francisco had passed through the great fire and there was reconstruction work of every sort to be done, brought about by conditions there. It was during this year that our Cleora Clark had the leisure to begin the social service work which she has ever since built in and around the other interests of her life. French and English manuscripts were prepared for publication, a settlement class of little girls was conducted on weekly jaunts, worn-out social service workers in the city had letters written home at their dictation.

On returning to St. Paul where her home is, she found a need for her mastery of detail in the service of the newly organized Young Women's Christian Association whose business secretary she became. It was both a day and evening duty for two years. One can estimate her labors upon learning that over 2,000 members were enrolled, the national convention entertained, and \$250,000 raised for the new building during that time.

Her next work was in county and rural districts, under the state board of this association helping to complete the organizing of Mower County, Minnesota, the third county to be completed in the United States. The scheme was to organize six towns in a circuit preparing them for extension workers from the State Uni-



CLEORA WHEELER

*Photograph by Mercy Bowen*



versity, a domestic science teacher, a sewing teacher, and the state nurse. To get ready for these instructors the secretary had to ride about on freight trains, and in the midwinter bitterness of Minnesota.

She then served under the national board of the organization as business manager of two big summer conferences, a thousand girls in all, held at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

Having completed this triangle she began her career as a designer, combining her art training and her business ability in a profession which has brought her a big reputation. It has also brought to her a knowledge of women in industry at first hand, for she has gone into the factories and actually learned to operate the presses for her own work in order to supervise its manufacture intelligently.

The art training which she had at the university together with her regular academic work was followed by special study at the New York School of Fine and Applied Art where she was a pupil of Mr. Frank Alvah Parsons, the well-known authority on color harmony. As to her recognition in the art world, she is a member of the American Bookplate Society which is limited to 200 members, of the Artists' Guild of Chicago, and of the Art Alliance of New York; she has received first award in design from the Minnesota State Art Society (awarded by a committee including Mr. Lorado Taft), and her bookplates were recently the only ones to pass the jury of selection and award of the Exhibition of the Artists of the Northwest. Among her bookplates are those of Senator Frank B. Kellogg, Phillip Weyerhaeuser, the national bookplate of the Young Women's Christian Association, and of Kappa Kappa Gamma. This last is one of only five or six fraternity bookplates appearing in Mr. H. P. Ward's *American College Bookplates*.

Her work in all its phases has been an incentive to her for an increasing interest in vocations for women. For four years she has been chairman of the vocational section of the St. Paul College Club and during the past year she has been one of the Board of Directors of the Woman's Occupational Bureau of the Northwest recently opened in Minnesota. Vocational advising in this bureau is her definite war work, and as representative of the bureau she has just finished a trip to Washington to find the in-

formation as to government and Red Cross positions for women, to New York to find out about Hostess House positions and war work abroad, to Toronto to find out about reconstruction work among the returned men, and to the vocational bureaus of Philadelphia, Boston, New York, Detroit, and Chicago.

She has found many Kappas everywhere at work, and the chapters wonderfully responsive to war interests and to our part as women. She says, "Tell them all to wear their keys, especially the alumnae, those who are doing war work in their own cities and those who are away from home on special work. It means so many new friendships, both for the fraternity and for ourselves. Tell them I will sign and forward all the badge orders as soon as they come!" And she ought to know how, for during her term of office she has already countersigned and forwarded over 4,000.

Last year when the chapter-house was built and furnished for Chi, she collaborated as one of the two alumnae on interior decoration, specializing on the color harmony of the problem. This work of several months kept her constantly near and with the active chapter much to her joy.



## KAPPAS IN BOOK AND MAGAZINE

LALAH RANDLE WARNER, *Department Editor*

## BOOKS

*Christ in the Poetry of Today*—An Anthology from American Poets. Compiled by Martha Foote Crow (Mrs. George R. Crow), Honorary, Epsilon '85. The Woman's Press. 600 Lexington Avenue, New York City. \$1.15 postpaid.

This interesting anthology, suggested, the editor tells us, by a line from one of the treatises of Dr. Josiah Strong—"the return to Christ that is taking place"—presents a poetic biography of Jesus that is both unique and beautiful, and also suggests a trend of the times. The magnetism and resources of Christ as seen and felt by these poets of today indicate, the editor points out, a renaissance of religious feeling in its simplicity and sincerity unknown a few years ago. The poems are arranged in the order of the events of Christ's life, followed by poems dealing with the Christ Triumphant and the Christ of the World Today. The book is printed by the press of the National Young Woman's Christian Association and would be very valuable to religious speakers and teachers, as well as a treasure to all who enjoy really beautiful and inspiring poetry.

*Wings in the Night*—A book of poems most of which have previously appeared in the magazines, by Alice Duer Miller, Beta Epsilon '99. The Century Company. New York. \$1.00.

## MAGAZINES

"What the War Really Means to Women,"—by Mabel Potter Daggett, Beta Tau '95. A series of six articles appearing in *Pictorial Review*, November, 1917, through April, 1918.

"Vignettes from Life at the Rear"—Sombre Shadows from the Trenches That Cut Sharply Athwart the Sunshine of Paris, by Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Beta Nu and Beta Epsilon '99, in *The Delineator* for January, 1918.

"A Social Program for the High School" by Olivia Pound, Sigma '95, in *The School Review* for March, 1918.

Will Kappa writers please notify this editor, Mrs. Everett Warner, 508 East Adams Street, Muncie, Indiana, of their published works as soon as they appear. Brief reviews will be given where complimentary copies of books are sent.

## CHAPTER EXAMINATIONS

*These are the spring examination grades for 1918. Chapters missing have failed to send in their papers on time.*

MARY R. LEAPHART.

E+ = 95+; E = 90 to 95; G+ = 85 to 90; G = 80 to 85; F = 75 to 80; P = 75.

## GRADES

Beta Zeta .....	E+	Psi .....	E
Pi .....	G+	Beta Kappa .....	E
Beta Sigma .....	G+	Beta Beta .....	G+
Phi .....	G+	Gamma Alpha .....	E+
Beta Delta .....	G+	Iota .....	E+
Lambda .....	E	Gamma Rho .....	E+
Epsilon .....	G+	(only two papers received)	
Beta Lambda .....	E+	Mu .....	E+
Kappa .....	E+	Beta Alpha .....	G+
Xi .....	G+	(The neatest papers)	
Beta Tau .....	G+	Beta Xi .....	G+
Beta Nu .....	E	Beta Chi .....	G+
Chi .....	E	Eta .....	E
		Beta Rho .....	E



## PARTHENON

The February KEY has just arrived and I turn to chapter letters to read what others are doing in these strenuous times. This caption strikes my eye: "‘Do Your Best’ says Kentucky," and following: "Beta Chi has adopted as her slogan, not ‘Do your Bit,’ but ‘Do your Best,’ and throughout the fall and winter she has not fallen short of it."

### Our Best Is But a Bit

This reveals a literal interpretation of the word "bit" which prevails, I fear, not only among the girls of the University of Kentucky but among many other groups as well. An editorial published in the Camp Wadsworth *Gas Attack* gives most strikingly the full notion of what "doing your bit" means, or should mean, to everyone. The article merits repetition:

#### Their Bit and Their Utmost

"Our always charming friends, the patriotesses of Converse College, have adopted as their war-cry the striking shibboleth, 'We will do, not our *Bit*, but our *Utmost*!' No doubt they will.

Converse has been a hospitable hostess to us. Under the benevolent censorship of Dean Gee, many of us have been entertained at the college, and its excellent auditorium has been opened to all of us on numerous occasions for company shows, concerts, and the like. If it were not against regulations, we would take off our hats to the young ladies, collectively and severally, and thank them (with the dean's permission, of course) for their kindness to young men far from Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley. As it is, we salute them—smartly.

"But getting back to their war-cry about doing not their bit but their utmost, as the poetess, Miss Doolittle, would say, we believe that the young ladies, in their ardor, have been led into error in their interpretation of the word 'bit.' Much as we admire the young ladies, our fatal passion for the undraped truth compels us to say that their utmost, utterly utter though it may be, must, after all, be only a 'bit.' This in no way disparages their utmost. It will probably be one of the prettiest and most winning utmosts that was ever utmosted. But none of us, be we generals, privates, or Converse College girls, can do more than a bit in this mighty affair.

"When a man says he is going to do his 'bit,' he may mean that he is going to give up his business, his happiness, his fortune, and his life. But with millions doing the same thing, his all isn't so much, after all.

"We are not reproving the young ladies for interpreting 'bit' literally. We are merely pointing out to them, in an extremely friendly spirit, that any man's utmost is an infinitesimally small iota—in others words—a bit.

"However, it may very well be that others think that they are doing their bit by suffering some trifling inconvenience, by doing just a little to let the soldiers know that they are behind them (3,000 miles). Actors who give patriotic recitations at bazaars, rich men who buy Liberty Bonds (a good, safe 4%), women who cut out beefsteak on meatless days, and have lobster, able-bodied young men who hold down shell-proof jobs on the Commission of Advertising for the Commission to Disseminate Propaganda Advocating a Spotless Monday—all these camouflaged slackers are bit-doers in the wrong sense."

Go ahead, young women of Kentucky, do your best and you will be doing a very welcome bit.

MARGARET G. ASHBROOK, *Beta Alpha*.

"Kappa Ideals" are easy words to say, and the very vagueness of their nature leads one to employ them rather indiscriminately on any number of occasions. If you ask the average Kappa how

**Actions, Not Thoughts,  
Show Ideals**

she can best serve her fraternity, she will usually reply with some impressive sounding phrases about living up to Kappa Ideals.

Let's cancel the vagueness and bring our Kappa Ideals down to a critical analysis. Did it ever occur to you that the degree of their worth is wholly dependent upon you personally? that a mere beautiful thought is an almost worthless thing in the creeds of our modern ethics? The old energism of Aristotle is just as true today as it was a thousand years ago. Our actions, not our thoughts show what we are. And a Kappa Ideal is worth while only in so far as it proves a stimulus, a forceful and a dynamic stimulus, to a worth-while action. Do your Kappa Ideals do this? Are they woven into your every day life? Are they reflectively considered standards of action? Your fraternity shows you the



path, but it cannot walk for you. The steps must be taken by you.

Ideals can be very dangerous things, in careless hands. By keeping our eyes focused on the stars we are in constant danger of stumbling and falling. Let us try to make our ideals real, concrete things with energy and force behind them.

And let us remember, too, that our key is very intimately connected with our ideals as their symbol. We thrill at the sight of our country's flag not because of any particular fascination for the color scheme of red, white, and blue, but because of the glorious ideals which have been so indelibly stamped upon it by the actions of our American people. Today it is taking human lives to work out those ideals, but the American nation has never flinched, and has three times, in the course of her history, rewritten those ideals with the blood of her people. Can't the key mean more to us when it is backed by beautiful ideals that we have really striven, and striven hard, to uphold? Don't let it be a mere piece of jewelry or a sign of snobbish classification. Let it thrill us to more perfect womanhood, but let it be a more perfect womanhood to achieve, not to dream of!

ELEANOR HOPE SPERRY, *Beta Beta*.

Ask yourself this question. In these days when human life is being freely given that the supreme ideals may live, how may we here at home justify our existence, unless we too are serving our fellow-man? Human life is no longer held sacred unless it is a means to a greater end. Self is an infinitesimal part in the great conflict.

Should we then let our pleasurable desires, our selfish interests call upon us until we become deaf to the greater demands of our fraternity and our college? Should we not now, as never before, make our lives count for something in the world about us? And now, as never before, it is the women who must take upon themselves heavy responsibilities of life, and it is in college that we are preparing ourselves for the larger world outside. It is in college then, in student activities, that we must do our part.

"I haven't time, my studies keep me too busy," is often the excuse given when one is asked to serve on some student activity committee. At no time is the proverbial "grind" more to be

despised than now. What is all the book-learning worth if it is not to be used for the social good. Knowledge, culture is rich only in proportion to the fruit it bears, the good it brings to others. It is the busiest person who finds time to do things, and to do them well. Begin as a freshman to enter into your college life, show interest in the activities and willingness to work, and you will soon make yourself a factor in your college. Don't wait for someone to come up and give you work. Get out and look for it. You won't have to look far. Wear a smile, work cheerfully, and you will soon realize that "'tis better to give than to receive." Now is the time to do these things, and by doing them to strengthen your character and make your life worth while.

LOUISE HALL, *Beta Rho*.

Today as never before we are beginning to realize the meaning of the word Democracy; Democracy in its fullest meaning. It stands for unselfishness, the art of thinking of another before thinking of yourself.

#### **Democracy and the Fraternity Girl**

Nowhere is there a better field for demonstrating the ideals of democracy than in college. It is there that we come in contact with all classes of girls, both the fortunate and the unfortunate. Among these the fraternity girl is looked upon as a leader.

It is only natural that she should have her own special friends but she must not forget that it is her duty to go at least half way in making things pleasant for the nonfraternity girl in classes, to and from classes, and at the party where all the girls of the college are together. This would be beneficial not only to the nonfraternity girls but to all the girls. For any girl desiring to become a broad-minded woman must not only associate with her own most intimate friends but with different types of girls.

The fraternity as a whole is judged by the acts of each member. Would it not then behoove each of us to uphold the ideals of Fraternity and Democracy?

HELEN OLMSTEAD, *Xi*.

Great vistas of ever widening opportunities for the trained woman, who may, through her training, be of direct assistance to her country and to the men who have answered her country's



**What Are YOU  
Going To Do?**

call, are now extending before all women—college trained women particularly. The challenge comes to each of us, What are *you* going to do? Will your training be of immediate service?

We take it for granted that all college women are anxious to serve their country in its time of urgent need. For each one, there is a place. A woman may serve her country as directly as if she were fighting in the trenches. When she is willing to leave her home, her friends, all that is dear to her, to go "over there" to nurse the men who are giving their lives for the upholding of democracy, or to do Y. W. C. A. work, or any of the many other things open to her, she is truly giving her all to her country.

There are those who know now exactly what war work they are to do, who are preparing definitely so that they may soon be qualified to go into the field. Such girls are those who are now taking intensive nurses' training courses; who are spending their time on anatomy, physiology, zoölogy, as a preparation for doing massage and reconstruction work among the soldiers whose maimed and paralyzed muscles need rehabilitation or among those who are the victims of shell shock.

There are girls, also, who are planning to do ship drafting or other more mechanical work. For the older woman, there is the opportunity of doing social work among the nurses in their recreation hours, and there are various other kinds of Y. W. C. A. work.

But there are so many who want, oh so much, to do something, anything, no matter what the sacrifice, but they have no idea of what they can do, or where they fit in. The college is trying now to help the girl in solving that problem. It is offering special courses for training the woman to help first in a small way, perhaps, until she realizes her full capabilities.

Women will be needed this next year, and for all the years that the war may continue, to do much of the work that has been previously done by men. Women with well-trained minds, keen thinkers, will be in demand to fill managerial and executive positions. They must be ready to step into these places. The college through special courses in accounting, advertising, etc., will prepare to help women to fill these positions, in which they will be aiding just as much as if they were nearer the firing lines,

for they will be carrying on the business life of the nation which must go on.

There is, perhaps, at this time a great unrest among college women. Realizing their country's need of them, they want to be fitted to give their best. But, "How?" they ask. It is that question that each must answer for herself when she has been shown some of the things that she can do.

Every woman is anxious to do all she can. Let Kappas be among the first to realize not only the necessity, but the way of meeting the situation. Get the most out of every opportunity for training, so that when your country calls, you may be ready and prepared to be of the greatest possible service.

DOROTHY DUNIWAY, *Beta Omega*.

This is the day of the uniform. There is reason enough why our eyes are attracted to the khaki and blue, because we realize whenever we see them that they are the colors not only of service

**Uniform for Service,  
Not for Style**

but of sacrifice. Not only our men but women as well have earned the proud right to wear them, by steady and unswerving devotion to the principles for which we are working and fighting together. They have become a definite symbol.

And yet it happens that even war can set a fashion, and that even the garments of war can become "the vogue." We wonder whether the girls who thoughtlessly buy and wear "the latest military style in olive drab" realize that they are adopting, as far as possible, the dress that others have worn because it meant that they were willing to give their very lives in the service for which it stands. It cannot but seem a desecration of the uniform that it should be worn by those who have not earned the right; and further we feel that no girl who thought seriously of the significance of it would wish to make of that which is a badge of honor a commonplace of fashion.

And if the longing to affect the martial style still proved strong, perhaps it would be discouraged by the attitude of the soldier on leave who said, "I hate these would-be uniforms! When you spend your days with olive drab and nothing else, a dash of purple or scarlet or anything but the o. d. is a relief to the soul!"

Some of our Kappas are in uniform—the horizon-blue of the canteen service overseas—the khaki of the physician. Because



we are proud of them and of every other worker and fighter, let all of us in Kappa, while doing our bit among the great army that stands in back of those who go, look upon the uniform not as a form of decoration but as a mark of honor, to be treated with respect.

ROSALIE B. GEER, *Beta Sigma*.

Perhaps in no other profession does natural endowment play so decisive a part as in the profession of music. If one has no voice, one does not, willy nilly, make of himself a singer. So far we have suffered nature to guide us. But with **Psychology in Music** fingers and a cheerful persistence, we saw (or our parents saw) no reason why we should not be harpists or violinists or pianists, as choice directed.

We knew better all along, those of us who were struggling in pinafore and pigtail upon a wiggling piano stool for scales and five-finger exercises that would not somehow submit, but tradition and tradition's agent, the fifty-cent music teacher, were against us.

It has taken psychology, in the person of Prof. Carl Leashore of the University of Iowa, to clear this matter up for us, and in his studio, which is a kind of laboratory of music, to bring forth a series of tests which will determine accurately the capacity of an individual for musical development.

These tests not only check and set right misdirected effort, but discovers hitherto unsuspected talent which might otherwise never be brought to recognition and use.

Every child, according to Dr. Leashore, should take musical tests at about the tenth year, that is, at a sufficiently early period to insure no loss of time in the beginning of a musical career should the tests reveal the presence of native ability. Musical ability is, psychologically, the presence in the individual of certain qualities bearing directly on successful production of musical composition and its execution. Not all of these qualities are necessary in every kind of musical production. One may, for instance, be a successful violinist and rank very low in those qualities which promote voice culture. In the same way, certain qualities, consonance, motor ability, rhythm, imagery would be necessary in piano execution. The subject is an inspiring one, with a large and opening future in its practical application. For the musician, whether actual or prospective, it is illuminating and decisive.

The qualities necessary are tonal hearing, tonal imagery, tonal memory, consonance, motor ability, time sense, free rhythm, regulated rhythm, rhythmic judgment, accuracy of hearing, loudness discrimination, singing key, singing interval, voice control, register of voice, quality of voice, training, musical appreciation, and musical expression.

FRANCES BRUCE STRAIN, *Beta Zeta*.

Perhaps the most influential and far-reaching movement of the scholastic year has been the organization of Bible Study groups, according to the plan formulated by the Student Volunteer Conference at Enfield, Massachusetts. Our

### **Bible Study Groups at Texas**

university Y. W. C. A. secretary brought back the plans of the conference to us. An institute was held for two days representing the leading schools of Texas and definite action was taken toward organizing groups for the discussion of the religious teachings of Jesus as applied to the war and to modern social problems. In the University of Texas twenty-six of these groups were organized with the number of members varying from eight to sixteen. The leader of each class is some person chosen by its members from among either the university faculty or the churches of the community. These leaders meet for an hour once a week to prepare the lesson plans as set forth in Raussenbusch's *Modern Social Problems*.

The discussion groups meet for thirty minutes one evening of each week. Each class is organized according to natural grouping in the various boarding and fraternity houses of the university. In this way the girls and boys feel absolutely free to bring up any question of doubt that may have been in their minds.

All students have responded wonderfully to the movement. Those who have never been interested in Sunday school work or in the church are taking active part in the discussion and are showing that they are really thinking and enjoying the part they are taking in this work. The groups were organized with the idea of continuing them for only eight weeks, but they are proving so popular that they will no doubt be continued to the close of the college year.

MARIE JORDT.



## EDITORIAL COMMENT

### POSTPONEMENT OF CONVENTION

The first big sacrifice that our fraternity has made as a whole is to give up its 1918 convention. We are proud that our chapters voted to do this. It was entirely their choice, because it was entirely their business, whether it should be held or not. The officers were ready to do as the chapters wished. The vote of the Council was not sent out to the chapters because it was not the wish of any officer to influence in any way the feeling of the college girls whose dues pay for the cost of convention.

A committee has been appointed to submit to the fraternity several opinions about what should be done with the money in the treasury which would have been spent on convention. We ask that every Kappa become a member of this committee. Will you write to the Editor and tell her what you think should be done?

### REMEMBER THE R——LESS KEY

A suggestion appeared in the December KEY that the magazine would be in better form without the use, in any chapter or alumnae letter, article, or exchange note, of the disagreeable word that begins with R and has four letters and ends with sh. We attempted to delete it entirely, and we shall continue to do so. Only three correspondents used it this time. Consequently the deleting pencil had little to do. When the new correspondents send their letters in the fall to the new Editor, there will be many temptations to use the antifraternity agitator's delight, because it flourishes most in practice and vocabularies in the fall. But try to beat it off. Nobody likes it, and it is our worst little advertiser.

### LOOKING BACKWARD

During the Spanish-American War in 1898 we were by no means an infant, as most of you were, if you were here at all, but still we have only vague memories of that war. We remember going to a parade to see some triumphant grown-up soldier cou-

sins come home and we remember not being allowed to go to a Hudson River Naval Parade in honor of Admiral Dewey, because it was thought we would fall off the boat, or that the boat would tip over. Also something about "starving Cubans" under the German-Spanish General Weyler, and, of course, we remembered the *Maine*.

But we thought it would be interesting to see how much of a stir that war of twenty years ago made in the world of Kappa Kappa Gamma. So to the files, and this is what we found. That in the editions of 1898 published by Psi Chapter, the war was mentioned only three times. The first mention of it was in the Beta Lambda chapter letter of July, 1898, and was as follows:

One of the most pleasant occasions of the year was a "war" party given by the Kappa Club to the active chapter. This was a novel entertainment. It was held at the home of Mrs. Margaret Longstaff Van Leer, May 5. Each member of the club read a short article describing some part of the Army and Navy and comparing the fighting forces of the United States and Spain. These articles were interspersed with patriotic music, consisting of solos, duets, and choruses. Great enthusiasm was aroused.

No pains were spared in decorating the house; our national colors and those of Cuba were used in profusion. Huge flags and bunting formed portieres at the doors, and the window curtains were bordered with small flags. The dining-table was elaborately trimmed with red, white, and blue ribbons, and red and white carnations. Even the confectionery and the ice-cream were made in our national colors. Cuban flags were displayed in conspicuous places. Each guest received a tiny flag as a souvenir.

In the Editorial Department of the same KEY was the following:

Two bits of news about well-known Kappa Kappa Gammas have come too late for the Alumnae Department. One, a clipping from the *New York Tribune*, June 11, is as follows:

A substantial evidence of self-sacrifice for the sake of their country is afforded by the taking up of a military nurses' duties by the daughter of Secretary Long, Miss Margaret Long, with some of her friends at the Johns Hopkins Medical School of Baltimore. The young women who go with Miss Long are the Misses Dorothy Reid, Mabel Austin,\* daughter of ex-Governor Austin of Minnesota, and Mabel Simis.\* They have already reported to the Naval Hospital at Brooklyn to nurse the wounded and sick sailors who were sent up from Sampson's fleet on the *Solace*.

\* Mabel Austin is now Dr. Mabel Austin Southard of Cambridge, Massachusetts. Mabel Simis is now Dr. Mabel Simis Ulrich of Minneapolis, whose lectures to girls on health topics are well known. Both of these Kappas have been written up in "Kappas Known to Fame" in THE KEY.



And the last mention of the war appeared as the introduction of a Parthenon article in the October, 1898, number by Harriette A. Curtis of Beta Tau.

Just now patriotism is the main topic of conversation. Everyone admires and extols the patriots who are serving their country so valiantly in Cuba, Porto Rico, the far-away Philippines, and the reserve camps at home. We also admire the patriotism of our antagonists. It has often occurred to me that although men are enthusiastic in their country's as well as their fraternity's service, women are deficient (unintentionally, of course) in the latter. The late war has awakened us and now that its crisis is past, let us turn our enthusiasm anew into fraternity channels.

All of which goes to show the difference between war of four months in 1898 for the freedom of Cuba, which we fought with a small regular army and a few untrained and poorly equipped volunteers, and this present war, in which, after a year of participation, we have given hardly any help to our brave Allies who are standing up against the invading hordes of Huns.

### EXTENSION? CONSERVATISM?

We still cannot see how any member of a fraternity can definitely assert, "I am conservative; I do not believe in adding more chapters to my fraternity." Nor can we agree with the other view, "I believe in extension; we should look around for more colleges where we can put chapters." The latter, we admit is very seldom expressed, but if any rabid expansionist has ever said it, we disagree. But the former is just as unreasonable, and its advocates seem to think that a fraternity officer who sends a recommendation of a petitioning group is trying for some dark deep personal reason to foist a new chapter on a top-heavy fraternity.

We believe that a general statement about either of these two policies cannot be sensibly made. In fact it is just about as impossible as any general statement about anything. The only way to settle every case is to judge it on its own merits.

When a new group petitions for a charter of Kappa Kappa Gamma we believe there are two questions to be considered by fair-minded voters.

1. Is the college of A grade? This can be answered only by definite records which are always available, not by the alumna who says, "O, *that* couldn't be a good college; we never thought anything of it fifteen years ago."

2. Are the girls representative of what we believe fine, upright, honorable girls should be, pleasing in manner and neat in appearance, of good scholarship, active in college, and well thought of by faculty and students?

This should be answered by someone whom you know, and whose judgment you admire. If you do not know personally any of the people who write to you about the new group, take the judgment of those who seem to you to know most about the college world as a whole.

One of the mysteries of the whole question is why the nearest chapter, in nine cases out of ten, disapproves of the petitioners. It always seems to us that it is a shot that caroms back at the disapprovers. "We know this State very well; there are not many first-class people in it." Or is it the case of the old lady in the small town who said of the clever young native physician: "He can't be any good, I knew him when he was a boy."

### BLACK LIST FOR MAY

This is a list of the chapter letters which did not follow the rules for KEY correspondent printed last in the October, 1917, KEY. We are sorry that it is necessary to be continually reminding you of rules, rules, rules. We know it bores you. For our part we should be willing to have chapter letters written in any kind of pale blue or pink or gray note paper, and we should happily skip around the pages to and fro; and if we couldn't read a word or two on account of futuristic penmanship, we'd just guess at it, as we do in many personal letters. But unfortunately the printer is not so easy to please. We know the printers would all go in for farming or horse-shoeing if they had to read copy from small blue note-paper, and there would be no such thing as "the printed word" in the world. All our rules are for your own good. If you follow our rules now, then, in later years, when you are secretary of the Browning Club, you will remember not to send some note-paper copy to the editor of the *Daily News* and make him more of a cynic than ever.

Remember now that copy for the KEY must be: typewritten; on one side of paper only; double-spaced; wide margins on all sides; and chapter letters must be on official chapter paper and countersigned by the president and the corresponding secretary. And



it must reach the editor on the first of September, November, January, and April.

The letters which erred this time were:

Late letter: *None*.

Not typed: *Sigma*.

Not on official paper: *Sigma, Eta, Beta, Upsilon*.

Not correctly signed: *Omega, Sigma, Delta, Beta Delta, Beta Theta, Beta Xi, Beta Omega*.

Not doubled-spaced: *Beta Xi*.

\* \* \* \*

In this list in the February KEY, the Mu letter was reported missing. By mistake it was printed among the alumnae letters. We beg Mu's pardon. Beta Omicron writes that its February letter was surely sent. It was never received by the editor.

### UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO

Gamma Beta Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma was installed at the University of New Mexico on Friday, April 5. Mrs. Parke R. Kolbe, Grand President, was the installing officer. The chapters and alumnae who could not be present at this happy event send loving greetings to their new sisters. An account of the installation in the picturesque "Pueblo" university will be given in the October number of THE KEY.

### READ OUR ADVERTISEMENTS

#### JEWELERS

Advertisements are interesting reading. Don't stop reading THE KEY before you come to the back pages. Here are the fraternity jewelry advertisements—J. F. Newman, who has offices at New York, Chicago, San Francisco, and Kansas City; the D. L. Auld Co. of Columbus, Ohio; Burr-Patterson of Detroit; Wright, Kay and Co., Detroit; the Hoover and Smith Co. of Philadelphia; Shreve Company of San Francisco.

#### KAPPA SYMPHONY

On another page is the reproduction of that beautiful symphony written by Ella Wallace Welles of Beta Tau. It is on a card nine by fourteen inches, illuminated by hand in water colors. Its price is sixty cents, in color, and when done in black and white, twenty-five cents. Mrs. W. L. Wallace of 718 South Crouse

Avenue, Syracuse, will sell these cards, and all the money received will be given to the Student' Aid Fund.

#### SHOPPING GUIDE

Cleora Wheeler's page advertisement of the fascinating things she makes is interesting reading: book-plates, in packages of twenty-five each or in Japanese hand-made vellum; everything you need for banquets, menu covers, dinner cards, engraved banquet or initiation invitations, dance programs, official paper; social stationery, letter paper, postals or correspondence cards stamped with the coat-of-arms or the fleur-de-lis; the record book, *Kappas I Have Known*; useful gifts for the pledgling, the initiate, the graduate. Miss Wheeler's address is 1376 Summit Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

#### SECRETARIAL BUREAU

Ethel Howell, of 185 Madison Avenue, New York, the Standard Commercial Bureau has had so many openings for women secretaries lately, due to the changed conditions in the business world, that she had advertised in THE KEY this month to see if any Kappas would like positions as secretaries in New York City. There is a large demand for women in office work now, and Ethel Howell of Beta Sigma and her partner, Mary Shelley, are placing many. These two know the field well, and their advertisement will be read with interest by Kappas near by who are now taking business courses, or by out-of-town Kappas who would like to come to New York to work, but who hesitate because they are not sure of finding a suitable position when they get here.

#### KEY ADS

THE KEY advertises the attractive postcards at five-cents each which may be sent when a KEY subscription is given as a present to a Kappa. We suggest that this is a particularly appropriate gift just now for Kappas who are leaving their home towns and their chapters for "Over There" or for parts unknown to do Government work.

A Kappa House has been started in Washington, D. C., by Letta Brock of Epsilon and Beta Lambda Chapters. It is located at 1413 Massachusetts Avenue. We asked for a description of it and its personnel for the May KEY, but we suppose that the Kappa war workers in Washington are too busy to write about it.



## COLORADO INITIATION POEM

IRENE MCKEEHAN

From the far white peaks that are covered with snow,  
From the pine-covered rocks where the eagles are soaring  
Out of the west the wild winds blow,  
Down through the deep-cut canyons roaring.

Here where the mountains begin to rise  
And the league-long plains have at last their ending,  
Under the brightest and bluest of skies  
Ever eastward the trees are bending.

The sun may be shining serene and bland,  
No sign of the wild winds' restless riot,  
But the branches grow and the tall trunks stand,  
Leaning east in the summer quiet.

Touched by the thought of the Kappa law,  
Will life be the same in the days that follow,  
Like the air that takes neither token nor flaw  
When cleft by the wings of a fleeting swallow?

Or as the trees to the morning bent,  
The breath of the hills forever obeying,  
Point the way where the great winds went,  
In storm and sunshine lightly swaying;

Little noted by passers-by  
Who hear but the loud word loudly spoken,  
Who only heed when the wind flies high  
And the tossing boughs are beaten and broken.

So, touched by the thought of the Kappa creed,  
Will life to our eyes take a nobler meaning—  
No noise for the ears of the world to heed,  
But downward and sunward forever leaning?

## CHAPTER LETTERS

*No letter received from:*

*Psi, Cornell University*

*Epsilon, Illinois Wesleyan*

*Theta, University of Missouri*

*Next letter due September 1, 1918.*

### ALPHA PROVINCE

#### WORLD PROBLEM STUDY CLASSES

*Phi, Boston University*

Initiation bells have rung again in Phi Chapter. On February 9, at the home of Mrs. Howard A. Bridgman, Davis Avenue, Brookline, the following girls were received into the Kappa circle: Beatrice Estabrooks, Northfield, Massachusetts; Emily Gillis, Newtonville; Dorothy Lyons Needham; Catherine and Rita Wynd, Newton Center. The usual banquet was omitted.

The winter months have brought many opportunities for service. The Student Friendship War Fund woke us up to the need of giving "until it hurts." At the beginning of this semester, over seventy-five per cent of the College of Liberal Arts were enrolled in World Problem study classes under the direction of about twenty of our faculty. These discussion groups aim to clarify our ideas in regard to the war, and to suggest ways in which to meet new conditions after the war.

Among our social functions was a French soir  e in which Marjorie Colton, '18, sang several peasant songs. The proceeds went to L'Oeuvre des Petits Bless  s, Paris, a hospital supported largely by Boston University. On March 15, a successful pageant, "The Rightful Heir," was presented by the Young Women's Christian Association in which Evelyn Jenkins, '19, and Marjorie Colton, '18, took prominent parts.

Olive Kirschner, '19, was elected annual member of the Y. W. C. A. and chosen to represent all the Boston colleges at the spring conference in New York.

Our chapter scholarship report recently showed that the seniors led with 36% of the highest grade.

Phi girls received a delightful visit from Mrs. Storb, president of Alpha Province, on March 19 and 20.

A special initiation took place on March 13, when Phyllis Addition, '20, joined us.

ELSIE WOODLAND.

#### READY FOR FARMER WORK

*Beta Sigma, Adelphi College*

Gin a body meet a body—everybody begins forthwith to compare notes on war work. We find plenty to do. We work for the college Red Cross



chapter and many of us also for those near our homes. Adelphi is to have a booth downtown for selling Liberty Bonds, at which you'll probably find a Kappa most any time. Incidentally, we hope to be one of our own customers. Our alumnae are setting us a good example by meeting Saturdays to sew for war children. We "children" are allowed to come, too, if we're on our best behavior.

You've probably read in the last KEY about one of our alumnae, Jeanette Comstock, who has gone to France for Y. M. C. A. work.

It was at the suggestion of Mrs. Mullin that we became interested in farm work. At first we thought of a Kappa unit, but now the plans have grown until we expect to have a large Adelphi unit on Long Island.

We were very fortunate not long ago in having our province president, Mrs. Storb, and Miss Cleora Wheeler visiting us. In case our guests should wonder why we served white rolls on wheatless day, we must tell you that some misguided freshman put at the guest table the one plate of white bread that came by accident with our order of dark bread.

By the time that this letter is printed, I hope that a great many chapters will have completed their farming plans, and that many keys will be seeing potatoes dug and fruit picked next summer.

Ella Taylor, student president has announced her engagement to Francis Copeland of the 107th Regiment, now at Spartanburg; and Mildred Downey, '17, is to be married on April 11 to Luman B. Wing.

Beta Sigma, after coming out strongly against the holding of convention, decided that it could with perfect consistency have an inexpensive house party in Easter vacation, as many of the girls are in need of a change, since war activities have been added to the duties of our college, which is, beside, situated in the city. Particularly as we are a nonresident college, where dormitory life is still a dream, we feel that a few days together in the open country will mean to us inestimably more, in the gaining of fresh vigor and the strengthening of friendship and the spirit of coöperation, than the small amount of money which it will cost. And while we are at the old house on the shore of the Hudson that waits to welcome us, the knitting needles will still be busy, and undoubtedly plans for further effort on our return will be made with renewed interest because of the days which we have spent together in becoming more "fit," both for our war work in the city and for the farm work of the summer to which we look forward.

MARGARET CRANE.

### 100 WOOL OUTFITS KNITTED EACH MONTH

*Beta Alpha, University of Pennsylvania*

Now that Beta Alpha is stronger by six sterling Kappas, Dorothy Buckley, Louise Deetjen, Helen Evans, Carol Sensenig, Laura Wilde, and Lillian Zimmerman, we feel that we can proceed more zealously than before with the serious work at hand.

The Bible-study campaign instituted by the Student Volunteer Conference at Northfield was carried on successfully at Penn among the girls

through the untiring efforts of our new freshman-senior, Laura Wilde. Over 100 girls were enrolled for a six weeks' course to study the principles of Jesus. As the classes are carried on as discussion groups, much profit is derived from the free expression and interesting exchange of opinions on the application of Christian principles to present-day affairs.

Pennsylvania Base Hospital Unit No. 20, made up largely of Penn men, is, in the future, to be furnished with its wool supplies entirely by Penn students. This will be a university war work managed by a committee of which a Kappa, Mary Boyd, is chairman. The boys will be called on to supply the funds; the girls will knit the garments. Over 100 complete woolen outfits a month are needed.

All entertainments by the girls at Penn are given with the definite purpose of aiding some worthy object. The Glee Club concert benefited the Armenian Relief; profits from the undergraduate dance were turned over to the wool fund. Moliere's *Le Malade Imaginaire*, presented by the combined French Clubs, earned \$1,300 for the reconstruction of Villequier-Aumont, and will be given again to swell other war funds. The "Quill and Bauble" gave the profits of their annual play to aid the work of the Y. W. C. A. at Penn.

Beta Alpha recently received a visit from Cleora Wheeler, Custodian of the Badge, who told us about the Kappas gathering for war work in Washington. Here's to the success and happiness of all Kappas, in work and play, wherever they may be.

MARGARET G. ASHBROOK.

## ON THE JOB TILL IT'S OVER OVER THERE

*Beta Iota, Swarthmore College*

This has been a hard winter for us, as for every Swarthmorean and everybody else. Last fall, with the students' consent, the college year was compressed so as to give us four straight months for summer work. This meant a week off the Christmas vacation, a mere week-end at Easter, and a steady drive through both semesters. Add thereto a spring epidemic of fag and German measles, and you can guess the prevailing atmosphere.

We are coming out pretty well, however. We had one case of fag, but we also had one case of Phi Beta Kappa. We had two measles, but we also had two gymnasium stars, two vice-presidents of Student Government (one after the other), two juniors on the *Halcyon Staff*, two swimmers on the varsity team, two sophomores in the sophomore show, two members on the College War Committee, two engagements, and two "Mortar Boards" (senior women's honorary society).

Nor is this at the expense of lessons. A Pi Phi alumna donated to Panhellenic a gorgeous silver cup as a scholarship prize, and fraternity grades are going up. We tried assorted methods and landed precariously at the top of the list at mid-years. That was a wonderful (and unique) experience for most of us, but we aren't going to advertise till after the May finals are over and we know whether the Pi Phi Scholarship Cup is to continue to repose in the Pi Phi room.



All of which, of course, is secondary to the war aspect of things, which has been growing steadily graver and graver. The whole college has been bending its efforts to conservation. We have worked marvelous changes in the college table, rationing our butter, developing passionate fondness for corn bread, and cutting sugar consumption to such a point that the kitchen authorities no longer hesitate to leave the sugar bowls upon the tables.

And we don't intend either to let up or let down when we go home this summer. Some of us are going farming in a partly Kappa unit. Some of us are going back to our cities for office jobs. Some of us are going home to struggle with the vacancy "my brother" left. But whatever we do and wherever we are, it's going to be Kappa on the job till it's over Over There.

ISABEL BRIGGS.

## BETA PROVINCE

### CAMOUFLAGE BANQUET—AND \$25 TO RED CROSS

*Beta Tau, Syracuse University*

The biggest piece of news there is just now is our initiation. Our ten new Kappas are Marion Aller, Alida Bassett, Emily Day, Harriet Fairbanks, Helen Fairbanks, Anne Hart, Frances Hope, Irene Johnson, Margaret Knapp, and Martha Stone. Instead of the usual initiation banquet we had a "camouflage" banquet on account of the war. Speeches and a pageant followed and thus we showed our happiness in having ten new girls for our own.

As a result of our banquet we gave twenty-five dollars to the Red Cross organization of the university. The war organization at Syracuse University is divided into five principal committees: finance, publicity, wool work, surgical dressings, and hospital garments. Mary Newing, one of our seniors, has in charge the hospital garment making. The Kappa house has a sewing machine through the kindness of Marguerite Wood, '19, and the girls from the various houses come here to sew.

"No more vacations for this year," is the cry we hear all around us. We had all been hoping for Easter vacation as a relaxation but we hope no more. Since there will be a training camp on the campus this summer, the administration will need the buildings which we are using. As a consequence, college will be dismissed for the summer the last part of May.

In February we pledged Eliza Hunter, '21, a transfer from Vassar College. Her home is in Syracuse and we are very happy to have Eliza one of our number.

Elsie Thurber, '18, has accepted a position in Marcellus, near Syracuse. She comes to the chapter-house week-ends, however, and consequently we do not feel that she has really gone.

Elections took place during the last week but appointments are not made public. Marguerite Wood, '19, was elected to Boar's Head, the

honorary dramatic society. Violetta Burns, '19, is a pledgling of Pi Lambda Sigma, the honorary library society. Emily Day, '20, is one of the contestants in the sophomore speaking contest. Alida Bassett, '21, was elected secretary of Consumers' League; Ruth Coult, '19, has been elected first vice-president of Y. W. C. A.; Florence Blount, '20, is third vice-president of Women's League; and Isabelle Knapp, '19, is first vice-president of Women's League.

ISABELLE M. KNAPP.

## CHAPTER MADE SERVICE FLAG

*Beta Beta, St. Lawrence University*

Beta Beta returned from the Christmas holidays to find that one of its young sophomores had conceived the idea of presenting the university with a service flag, and before long the Kappa house parlor became the scene of a series of Betsy Ross tableaux, for with two hundred and twenty-five stars to be arranged and sewed on the huge white center we were kept very busy. The flag was formally presented in chapel, its lengthy folds of red, white, and blue being carried in by Kappa seniors. The dean of the theological school made an inspiring speech of dedication, which was followed by a short address of thanks from our president.

Of course our French baby sewing had to be laid aside while we were working on this tribute to our own St. Lawrence boys, but it was eagerly resumed again, and we were glad to get back to our knitting and Red Cross work. Every day the table in the upper hall is being heaped higher with the contributions of finished sweaters and helmets.

We have discovered more than one method of having a good time without spending any money this winter, and the war-time economies have taught us a greater appreciation of the possibilities of our big North Country. Snowshoe parties have replaced chafing-dish feeds, while as for sliding! you should see our dignified seniors with flexible flyers in their hands and the college hill before them! To be sure we from the city were rather inclined to bump into trees and contract various bruises on the way down, but the sport is too fascinating to let one think twice about aches or pains.

As there had been no opportunity for all the women of the college to get together for a social good time this year, Beta Beta entertained them on March 9, and if our guests enjoyed themselves as much as we enjoyed having them, the party must have been a great success.

We are all dreaming great dreams just now about getting "over there" as interpreter or nurse or something, so by way of brushing up our French we have prohibited English in our dining-room here at the Kappa house. The experiment has proved delightful to everyone but the bewildered maid, who responded to our first request for "un verre d'eau" with an indignant Irish "Sure!"

Spring is being ushered into Canton by robins, maple sugar, straw hats, and constant admonitions to be looking up something worth while to do next summer. Our president has even offered to provide the land if



any husky geniuses will guarantee to till the soil. We have been getting our muscles into shape by the formation of two Kappa basketball teams, which on the first day of practice gave promising evidence of their ability to miss the basket at every shot, and to excel in the making of fouls. But we have enjoyed ourselves hugely, and only practice makes perfect anyway, so we continue to play and hope to be able soon to raise the scores to the teens.

The Chinese gong downstairs is banging out a call to luncheon, so we must put away the chapter letter and run down to the incoherent babble of French and Spanish below. These are our last letters for the year, aren't they, our goodbye letters. Then we'd better add best wishes for a pleasant summer to everybody before we stop. And may the fall bring us peace, and the dawn of that New Tomorrow which seems so tragically far away!

ELEANOR HOPE SPERRY.

### VACATION MEANS WORK FOR CANADIANS

*Beta Psi, University of Toronto*

Spring has come again with all its old-time promise and allurements. Examinations, however, are but two weeks away, so little wonder that we wish for skies that are not so blue or days not quite so sunny. The robins just outside the library window never seemed so saucy or insistent in chirping forth the delights of the new season. This unsympathetic state of mind doesn't continue when we remember that not far distant on a splendid stretch of beach there is a log cabin ready and waiting for house party. This particular dwelling holds out fair promises for a week of real enjoyment when examinations will have again slipped into the silent past.

Beta Psi has been honored this week by a visit from Cleora Wheeler. She has been extremely interested in our soldiers, and the comparatively new work of vocational reëducation which is being carried on in connection with the university. It was indeed a pleasure to welcome her to our midst and to have the opportunity of entertaining her for a few days.

The tremendous need of work to be done by women has made itself generally felt about the college. The tasks of rolling bandages and knitting socks seem to have faded into comparative insignificance as wider spheres of usefulness have appeared.

There will be no idle hands this summer. Vacation will mean as it did last year, farm or factory, office or hospital. Agnes has already answered the call and given up her college course, has settled down to secretary work in connection with the navy for the duration of the war.

The winter's activities have been as numerous and varied as ever. Victoria's first dramatic association gave three plays and were able to raise about \$100 for the Patriotic Fund. Our latest initiate, Mary Howitt, who is universally popular, took a leading part in one of the plays.

We were all proud of Helen St. John at the senior "Lit" when she gave her last undergraduate speech. During her four years at Vic, she has

given many good speeches, but none so stirring as this. The applause which greeted it she could hardly waive in her self-depreciating manner by saying, "Don't be sarcastic, I know you're making fun of me."

There is a true Kappa welcome waiting for any who follow Cleora Wheeler's good example and pay a visit to this part of the country.

In the meantime our greetings to all Kappas through THE KEY.

MARJORIE MEYERS.

## GAMMA PROVINCE

### DR. CRAWFORD'S TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR AT COLLEGE

*Gamma Rho, Allegheny College*

Time for another KEY letter and it seems but yesterday since Gamma Rho sent greetings from the midst of "packing up" for Christmas holidays. Now the robins are singing their welcomes from every corner of the campus and Allegheny's commencement is only one month away. Such a good time we are anticipating, for we are going to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of President Crawford's service at Allegheny; The students are planning to install a beautiful fountain on the campus as their memorial of the event. The alumni have already ordered a set of chimes for the chapel.

But this isn't telling Kappa news. On January 26 we initiated ten freshmen: Irene Haynes, Irene Putnam, Dorothy Roach, Gretchen Wood, Margaret McCume, Dorothea Kerr, Marion Morrison, Carolyn Brownell, Louise Weckerly, and Alyse O'Neil. They are catching the true Kappa spirit and endeavoring to live up to her ideals in every possible way.

Alice Grenell who was obliged to go home for several weeks on account of illness is back in college again.

On February 12 Lucile Dunbar, ex-'19, was married to Mr. Fordyce W. Cowing of Jamestown, N. Y. Gamma Rho played an active part in the wedding festivities, and on one occasion made the most rash promises to the bride-elect in the form of promissory notes.

Allegheny has unfurled a service flag with 100 stars on it. President Crawford is still in France working in the interests of the Y. M. C. A. We are trying to "do our bit" here by Red Cross work and entertainments for worthy causes. This week we are having a tea for the benefit of Belgian Relief work. In the spring we had our first Glee Club concert, given by the combined men's and girls' Glee Clubs. It was a great success. The girl's club is soon to give a concert, the whole receipts of which will be given for war relief work. Kappa has ten girls singing in the club.

The good news has arrived that the seniors here will not be compelled to write orations this year because of the shortened semesters.

It seems strange to think that our next letter will not be written until next fall. What a host of things could happen before then! Nevertheless Gamma Rho sends best wishes for a successful ending of the present year and a good start for the next year's work.

LUCILE RICHARD.



## SCHOLARSHIP CUP WON

*Beta Upsilon, University of West Virginia*

At the beginning of the first semester we had a Red Cross campaign on the campus. A Kappa was in complete charge of it and we all helped. The object was to have everyone in school a member of Red Cross, and we came as near to that goal as was humanly possible. We had a Red Cross booth and it did a thriving business.

Every fraternity house in school has its Red Cross service flag. We had a huge one for the whole university, and put a cross on it for every student that joined. Now we have a Red Cross workroom in Woodburn Hall. Every girl in the university is expected to do some work there every week. That is where we spend vacant periods, making bandages. There also, one may learn the rudiments of knitting under competent instruction.

We have been assailed with show after show this year, all so really good and all for such deserving causes that even the last one was lots of fun and everyone went to see it. We have acted ourselves weary, sung ourselves hoarse, and danced ourselves thin. There is to be one more production, the Dramatic Club play. The entire cast is made up of girls. The hero, the villain, and all the "mere men" are represented by girls. There are six Kappas in the cast. The "leading man" is a Kappa. It takes no end of trouble to get yourself into the frame of mind of a man. When you succeed, you immediately want to desert the cast and get a khaki uniform, the same as other men. It is most confusing.

We have the interfraternity scholarship cup on our library mantel this year. We are glad to have it with us and are prepared to go to considerable lengths to keep it.

Our kind friends and relatives keep giving us things for our house. The latest gift is a floor lamp that some of our alumnae sent us. It is a very beautiful one with a rose shade. It throws a rosy light on all our troubles and makes our living-room the most attractive place in the house. The other day we were presented with a little stuffed owl. It's just a little baby owl, but it has the wise and mysterious expression that all Kappa owls possess.

We initiated twelve girls March 2. Instead of our big annual banquet we had a simple one at the house. We've given up formal toasts and speeches in favor of songs, stunts, and informal talks. It is worlds more fun and we have a much gayer time. The initiates are Margaret Rogers, Maude Harper, Marguerite Baker, Mary Burns, Jean Billingslea, Frances Stealey, Edith Ice, Lucy Shuttlesworth, Virginia Shaw, Clara Drake, and Margaret Moore.

GWENDOLEN COLLIER.

## NEWS FROM AKRON

*Lambda, Municipal University of Akron*

While our thoughts have been centered mostly on this great war, we have not forgotten our duties to other things of importance. Initiation

was held at the home of Helen Hardie, when Helene Looker, Grace Blackburn, Lillian Graves, Lucy Looker, Mildred Thomas, Kathryn Kryder, and Helen Wright became our new members. A banquet was held immediately after initiation at the University Club. Many of the alumnae were present, and it was a complete success.

Our Grand President gave an interesting account of her visits to the new chapters of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

We were proud to pledge Marjorie Akers, Mildred Williams, Isabel Hower, and Nora Wilson.

Mrs. Joe Johnston, a Kappa from Indiana University, visited our chapter, and a spread was enjoyed by all.

The marriage of Miss Frances Wigham to Mr. John Nicols, who is now stationed at Long Island, will take place April 3.

Florence Tanner has announced her engagement to Lieutenant Richardson.

IVA FRICK.

### RAISED \$500 FOR COLLEGE WAR FUND

*Beta Nu, Ohio State University*

If I am not careful I find myself beginning letters with "Attention!" "Right dress!" or something similar, owing to the intensely military atmosphere in which we are living now. Ohio State is a regular Government army place, and almost everything we do now is regulated, if not in one way, in another by the changed conditions on the campus and the war restrictions in general.

Due to the uncertainty of many of the girls coming back next year, and to the existence of college next year, the faculty granted Panhellenic the privilege of initiating this spring instead of later in the fall as usual. So April 10 is the tentative date set for the initiation of our ten freshmen. They all had to come up to scholarship requirements, an average of A being necessary before wearing the key.

On March 14 our freshmen entertained the active chapter with a dance, the proceeds of which they added to the chapter's war relief pledge which we are glad to say completed the \$500. When the pledge was made in December it seemed an almost impossible task but it proved very possible, a source of much pleasure and a great deal of satisfaction. Seven tea dances and three big evening dances were given as benefits for this fund. The tea dances, given every two weeks, will be continued for the Dorothy Canfield Fischer and Student Aid funds.

With the spring come along many try-outs and elections for the coming year. Elizabeth Towt was chosen a member of Browning and Stroller Dramatic Society; Lana White of Browning; Harriet Day was elected the new Y. W. C. A. president for the coming year. Minnette Fritts and Harriet Day are also members of "Chimes," junior honorary society, which has as its work the Big Sister Movement.



Hoping this letter finds all Kappas well, Beta Nu sends its greetings to each and every one.

HARRIET DAY.

### PLANS READY FOR USEFUL SUMMER MEETINGS

*Beta Rho, University of Cincinnati*

The last few months have been busy ones at the University of Cincinnati, with increased demand for Red Cross work and many meetings to enlist interest in nursing courses and courses in food conservation which the university now offers. At the Red Cross Unit in the Woman's Building, girls gather every afternoon in their Red Cross uniforms to make bandages and give out wool which keeps the fingers busy during the war lectures that now occupy convocation hours.

But now about our new girls! Our regular initiation was late in the college year as it always is, but now we have our pledge, Inez Brotton, whom we hope to initiate in June, and we are glad to be able to introduce to you eight new Kappas; Louise Hull, a junior, and seven freshmen, Katherine Kruse, Cuba Mitchel, Louise Scherl, Dorothy Todd, Marion Martin, Grace Hall, and Vera Duncan. Initiation took place at Elizabeth Stacey's in Fort Thomas, a beautiful suburb in the Kentucky hills, followed by an informal luncheon in the bright sunroom of the Altamont Hotel, which overlooks the far winding valley of the Ohio. Our new girls were very happy over initiation and we are sure they are going to be enthusiastic Kappas.

By the time you read this letter the chapter will be about to lose eight seniors who graduate in June, and is looking forward to the usual summer meetings the verse for which, at the bottom of our calendar, reads:

Material required  
Knitting or sewing,  
Sandwiches to taste,  
Mix well together.

Best wishes to all the Kappas everywhere from Beta Rho.

EUGENIA REMELIN.

### DELTA PROVINCE WILL GROW OWN VEGETABLES

*Iota, De Pauw University*

Iota is busily planning for her house party to be held shortly after the Easter holidays. That is the only social affair this year that we have not felt safe in eliminating. About fifteen girls will be entertained.

Since our last letter we have added two more pledges to our number this year, Lois Elliot, of Warsaw, and Grace Ruthenberg, of Louisville, Kentucky.

On March 18, we were honored by a visit from Mrs. Kemp, our Grand Secretary. Iota felt very privileged in entertaining her for the two days she was with us.

Every Kappa is requested to spend four hours each week in the Red Cross or French Relief rooms. We have been successful too in selling war saving stamps on Wednesdays, which has been set aside as De Pauw's thrift day.

We are inaugurating our first garden this year. A large lot has been set off back of the chapter-house and the girls are very enthusiastic about growing their own vegetables. The university will also have a garden this year, and Kappas will undoubtedly soon be skilled in digging weeds.

The scholarship report for the last nine years shows that Kappa has tied with Alpha Chi Omega for first place during that period.

Recently we were pleased to receive a letter from Madame Fischbacher telling us that the box which we had sent to Bellevue had been received.

BERTHA FAIN TUCKER.

### ENJOYED VISIT OF GRAND SECRETARY

*Mu, Butler College*

As I think back over the weeks since I wrote my last KEY letter, I remember for January mostly one shiver after another as we gradually grew colder and colder while watching the thermometer descend each day a little farther. Fortune favored us during the cold weather, and our college was provided with coal, so of course we were not forced to discontinue our pursuit of knowledge. Then we were favored at the end of the semester by the weather man to the extent of having a sufficient ink thaw to write our examinations. With the new semester started, our spirits rose with our thermometer, and the last few weeks of spring make us feel human again.

Important factors contributing to the pleasure we have had this semester are two February freshmen, Marian Green of Kansas City, Missouri, and Sarah Hunter of Indianapolis, who are wearing Sigma in Delt pledge pins.

Early in the semester we held initiation at the home of Miss Pearl Forsythe for Charlotte Bell, of Indianapolis. We were happy to have several out-of-town Kappas for the evening.

In March, Mu entertained a group of younger girls who expect to enter college next fall. We held this entertainment at the home of Miss Rosima Kistner. The pledges gave a clever stunt with much snap and variety, varying from old-fashioned songs and costumes to perfectly modern songs by our most natural and efficient black faced minstrels. Our luncheon chairman proved her ability by furnishing a never-to-be-forgotten luncheon all within the Hoover limit.

Our most recent and deepest pleasure has been the brief visit that Mrs. Kemp made. We gave a spread while Mrs. Kemp was with us and I do wish, Kappa sisters, you all might have shared our meeting with her. The next best thing I can do is to wish you all an early opportunity to meet and love her as Mu Chapter has done.

The semester grades came out and we were happy to have a freshman, Mary Lacy, on the honor roll.



The Butler Dramatic Club gave a vaudeville benefit for the surgical dressings department of the French Relief. Seven of our girls contributed their services to the cause. Interest is still keen in knitting and other war work and fewer dropped stitches are in evidence at their meeting.

RUTH MONTGOMERY.

## BOOKS COLLECTED FROM ENGLISH COURSES

*Delta, Indiana University*

We are so proud of all the new keys. On February 18 Delta initiated thirteen pledges, Eileen Mills, Forest Gilmore, Frances Chapman, Dorothy Lee, Katherine Hahn, Dorothy Lucas, Louise Wigger, Mary Swayzee, Dean Finch, Martha Buskirk, Deddy Scillely, Dorothy Small, and Florence Willis.

One of our active girls of last semester has been married. Kathleen Hill, our KEY correspondent, was married to Byron G. Heuring of Petersburg, Indiana, on February 2.

At the beginning of the new semester we pledged Madeline Webber of Evansville, Indiana. Maida Watkins of Mu Chapter has been affiliated.

Our Grand Secretary, Mrs. Frank A. Kemp, Jr., has spent several days with us since last we wrote. During her visit here the active girls gave a tea in her honor at the chapter-house. The tea was followed by a dinner party to which our alumnae were invited.

Delta is looking forward to the annual state dance, which is to be given in Indianapolis sometime during the month of April.

We are doing nobly our share of the war work. Many of the girls have enrolled in the recently organized Red Cross classes and as for knitting we have a record. More knitted articles have been turned in at the Red Cross Shop by Kappa than by any other organization. Every girl finds time almost daily to stop at the campus Red Cross to help make surgical dressings. We have devised the finest plan to get books which the girls use in various English courses, especially standard novels. They are collected at regular times.

Edith Hendren was recently made vice-president of the History Club.

LOIS POST.

## WENT TO CINCINNATI FOR GAME

*Beta Chi, University of Kentucky*

Eleven fine young freshmen have removed the little blue triangular decoration from over their hearts and in its place are wearing the gold key. All our pledges were smart and got by in chemistry and everything and now we haven't a single one left to press petti-skirts and things for us. Before they were initiated, they gave an informal dance in honor of the active members, and there is no doubt that it was the best dance of the whole year. Everyone had a good time, and the Kappa spirit seemed to spread joy all around, flitting among the chaperons and dancing in the punch bowl.

In swelling our numbers to twenty-five we swelled our activities to—well not quite that big but Kappas are seen in spots everywhere. Our last year's president is at the head of the new practice house which has just been installed for the seniors in the Home Economics Department, and in three of the classes, the chair of vice-president is held by a Kappa; the president is always a boy and that accounts for the girls stopping at the second place in their political campaign. To the basketball floor we sent four star players who will soon strut about on the campus sporting a big blue K on a white Spalding sweater. Y. W. C. A. offices are held by three of our girls, there are three in the popularity contest, and the Red Cross, well, of course everybody is working for the Red Cross, sewing, knitting, selling sandwiches, everything in spare time.

Beta Chi has done her bit too in "union in the bonds of Holy Matrimony." Three of the "old" girls have already convinced us in the past few months of their determination to be "a good little wife in the good old-fashioned way," and there are rumors of half a dozen others soon to follow.

One of the most interesting things for Beta Chi since February was the visit of four of the girls on the basketball squad to Beta Rho in Cincinnati. I was lucky enough to be one of those girls and if that visit were the only thing this basketball season brought us, even the lame foot I now limp on will not be regretted in "having given its life for a good cause," because Beta Rho has a wonderful chapter full of lovely girls and from the time they met us at the Grand Central to the time they sent us off with a box of Mulane's, we enjoyed being with and knowing our nearest Kappa neighbors.

Now I suppose you all are in the thick of examinations too. We certainly are and this Beta Chi has got to study this very minute.

Spring and summer greetings to all the Kappas from the Kappas in Kentucky.

DOROTHY C. WALKER.

## EPSILON PROVINCE

### MADE QUILT FOR FRENCH CHILDREN

*Beta Delta, University of Michigan*

Beta Delta has been busy during the last three months in spite of some of the coldest weather Michigan has ever experienced, and we are looking forward to a still more active spring. If you all dislike cold weather as much as I do, you know just how welcome these bright warm days are.

Finals and mid-semesters are always so inconsiderate about interfering with one's patriotic efforts, but the knitting needles flew in double quick time between February and April, and though there is a slight lull now, they are sure to make up for it after spring vacation.

We have had lots of fun getting packages ready for our Bellevue "nieces and nephews," and Madame Fischbacher's letter in the February KEY was a great inspiration to us. Our most prized contribution to the collection



was a quilt made out of squares of bright colored yarn, which we hope will delight the heart of some bright-eyed French tot.

Initiation was held March 9, after the freshmen had passed through a strenuous week of preparation. The new Kappas are Margaret Christie, Wilhelmina Warner, Mary Langdon, Irma Shreiber, Madeline Stone, Eleanor Spencer, and Alice Hinkson. We made our banquet as simple as possible, but there was plenty of "pep" and real Kappa spirit, and everyone agreed it was as wonderful as only a Kappa feast can be, in spite of the war. Very few of our alumnae could come back this year and we missed them, so those who did come were more than welcome and we had a gay week-end.

Two more engagements have been added to our list since we were last heard from, one active girl and one alumna. Margaret Jewell, one of our most talented sophomores, announced her engagement to John Bradfield, Phi Alpha Delta, now on his way to France, and Jessie Spence, '16, announced hers to Rayburn L. Russell, Acacia.

We (editorially speaking) have a strong suspicion that these aren't going to be the last this year, but, of course, we wouldn't want anyone else to dream of such a thing.

Several of the girls announced last week that they were going to be farmerettes this summer, and true to their word they have joined the Woman's Land Army, and are deep in their agricultural plans. We are expecting to hear some funny experiences when they come back in the fall.

We were very glad to have the opportunity of meeting Cleora Wheeler, Custodian of the Badge, who made us an over-night visit early in the week. We are only sorry that she could not have stayed longer and gotten better acquainted with us.

Our attention has been absorbed the last two or three weeks by the Michigan Union Opera, in which two of our girls, Mary Overman and Margaret Jewell, took part. I suppose you all know that this is the first year girls have ever been in the opera, it being a strictly masculine production heretofore, and Mary and Peg surely did well. Another recent event is the junior girls' play, which also included Kappa talent, Frances MacDonald making a splendid man and Groeso Gaines a dainty chorus girl.

Swing-out, the formal promenade of the seniors on the campus, and other senior activities are coming along soon and commencement will be here before we know it.

Beta Delta wishes all her sisters a happy and successful spring and summer, and here are my own personal good wishes for Kappa seniors especially.

GENE PIXLEY.

## FIRST PLACE IN SCHOLARSHIP

*Xi, Adrian College*

The past winter months have been happy and successful ones for Xi Kappas. Each month the fraternity scholarship average has been announced and Xi has held and is still holding first place on the scholarship record of Adrian College.

The majority of our girls are spending all their spare moments in work for the Red Cross although there are very few moments to spare, due to the fact that college is closing May 2 this year and our instructors require the greater part of our time.

Our pledges entertained us delightfully at a unique progressive dinner given a short time before initiation, which was held March 2. At that time we initiated Marjorie Conlin, Klea Smith, Lois Farrah, Marian Cussenbauer, Lucille Croft, Helen Olmstead, Dorothy McKim, and Gae Aldrich. We have one new pledge, Sarah Apperson, of Nebraska, who entered college late in the year.

We were indeed glad to have with us at initiation time Miss Jessie M. Byers of Steubenville, Ohio, our Kappa dean of last year.

We are planning our annual spring party which is to be less elaborate than usual but which will probably be our last "get-together" affair before college closes. Our vacation will be unusually long but each one of us will then have time to do whatever we can for Red Cross or other war-time activities.

HELEN FRIEND.

## WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY SHIFTED BY SMALLPOX

*Kappa, Hillsdale College*

How good it seems to have real spring weather again! For now that spring vacation is here, we shall have a fine opportunity to enjoy this delightful change in the weather.

Our latest college festivity was the Washington banquet, which had to be postponed until March 15 on account of the smallpox epidemic that was raging February 22. The decorations were of a patriotic character. There was an abundance of class "pep" and a real Hillsdale spirit pervaded all.

But the many starred service flags reminded us of the men who had joined in former Washington banquets and who were not able to come back for it this year.

The war work is continuing, and here as everywhere added interest is being shown every week. After vacation, classes for training registrars are to begin. All of us living in the house and several of the downtown girls have been asked to help.

A few weeks ago the girls' and men's glee clubs combined gave a concert to help increase the Red Cross fund; and this week the juniors gave a play, *Engaged*, for the same purpose.



A lively interest has been manifested by the students in the discussion classes conducted by the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. to stimulate serious thought on the important and perplexing problems of the times. The subject of the textbook used is *Christianity, Democracy, and Internationalism*.

A movement is being promoted among the girls of the college to form a Woman's League which will increase the interest of the girls in athletics and unite them in a social spirit of democracy.

One of the well-beloved members of our college faculty, Professor Larabée, has tendered his resignation. His absence will be keenly felt by us all.

President and Mrs. Mauck and Doris are still enjoying their travels in the South and West but we shall be glad to welcome them back the last of April.

Since the last letter we have initiated ten girls into our mystic circle: Myrtle Squier, Lorraine Chestnut, Dorothy Reynolds, Julia Smith, Ruth Foote, Helen Stoll, Lois Pereue, Helen Arnot, Myrtle Wyllys, and Florence Wettergren. Because of the smallpox epidemic we could not have our banquet with our alumnae, patronesses, and mothers present but we had a very pleasant little dinner party here at the house with a short impromptu program. It seems so good to have all of the girls initiated.

HANNAH LINCOLN.

## ZETA PROVINCE

### CHAPTER IS INDEXING NURSES

*Chi, University of Minnesota*

The March wind doth blow and we shall have snow, and what will we all do then, poor things? We'll fly off to college in search of some knowledge with textbooks tucked under our wings, poor things! And, really, that is about all there is for us to do nowadays, poor things, except work, and there has been plenty of that to do with the *Gopher* campaign and all the other "drives" on the campus to keep us busy.

Once or twice a week, of course, knitting bags replace books, and we "fly" off to knit or roll bandages for the Red Cross. One definite piece of war work Chi has undertaken to accomplish as a chapter. A census has been taken of all the nurses in the state, and every day two or three Kappas go to the university hospital where they copy these names and addresses in index form. This card index completion is to be sent for use in Washington.

Social activities have been few and of a most informal nature. We have even "Hooverized" on engagements, for there hasn't been a single announcement since our last letter.

The blustering old March wind has brought us something beside snow and cold. With the opening of the spring semester there has been the advent of a number of very desirable, brand-new freshmen. We hope that pledge day will find some of the sagest and most attractive of all

the little freshmen hustling over to the Kappa Kappa Gamma house to tuck themselves under the welcoming wing of the Kappa owl, lucky things!

MARJORIE STEVENS.

## WAR TALKS, SPRING FEVER, AND SERENADES

*Eta, University of Wisconsin*

The time from the Christmas holiday till spring always seems as though it would be endless, but this year as usual, it has surprised us by passing almost before realizing it, and we find suddenly that half of this semester is gone. The past three months have been busy ones for Eta Chapter, and in many ways. First came "those terrible mid-semesters," of course everyone thought she had flunked—and of course we all passed. Eta is legitimately proud of its chapter grade report. After this came a gratefully received vacation of a week, while we all rested or recreated in anticipation of the work ahead. But then the new semester began in earnest, and as soon as the new programs had been adjusted and the chapter life had returned to the normal, preparations were begun for the spring initiation.

On March 9 this took place, and Eta welcomed ten younger sisters. Those initiated were Mary Bloodgood, Milwaukee, Wis.; Rachel Commons, Madison, Wis.; Dorothea McLauren, Madison, Wis.; Mabel Buckstaff, Oshkosh, Wis.; Eleanor Riley, Madison, Wis.; Louise McFadden, Fargo, N. D.; Kay Strotz, Winnetka, Ill.; Mary Parkinson, Madison, Wis.; Mildred Kitzelman, Muncie, Ind.; Anne Laurie Hoard, Ft. Atkinson, Wis.

During the past months, in accordance with the request of the Government conservators' program of fuel saving, many of the university buildings have been closed, and the courses have been given in a certain few buildings that could be most efficiently heated. Even a part of our University Hall was partitioned off, with a "cold end" and a "warm end." We were, of course, glad to coöperate in this great campaign, but we do welcome the more extended quarters that this gentler weather gives us. In this same spirit of loyalty, the various fraternities volunteered to give up their usual monthly or bi-monthly parties in the house, and have patronized instead the certain authorized general parties. This is another pleasure—not unappreciated—which spring gives us.

A new war activity which the chapter has just initiated has been the holding of a series of discussion groups which meet under the general direction of the university authorities to study and discuss the many interesting issues in connection with the war and the unique social problems which are arising from it. These groups meet weekly and are to be addressed by certain members of the faculty—who are interested in the movement.

With these newer activities Eta has, of course, been continuing her other usual activities, campus and general. Campaign has followed campaign and the girls have been kept busy and interested in working for them. The Red Cross work has been carried on, and Eta has tried to do



her bit. But as a final sign that spring fever is hovering over Madison we confess that we cannot long concentrate upon even such worthy subjects as these. Indeed the most recent symptom of this epidemic was a most celestial serenade which we were given the other night. Imagine a real saxophone and banjo "jazzo" band, followed by an adoring crowd, playing alluring dance music in the court.

CONSTANCE PIERREPONT NOZES.

## PESSIMISM MAY BE DUE TO MEASLES

*Upsilon, Northwestern University*

"Whan that Aprille with his shoures sote  
The droghte of Marche hath perced to the rote,  
And bathed every veyne in swich licour,  
Of which vertu engendred is the flour—"

How much more musical is that than modern literature:

"Letters are due on the first of January, April, September, and November."

The contrast is truly pitiful. It has almost convinced me that the world is really degenerating; that art is moving backward; that we have no longer the appreciation of spring that was felt in the Middle Ages.

Please do not think that I begin my letter with complaining, of my own free will. I am obliged to. But perhaps all of you do not know that there is a fully organized body within Kappa called "The Order of the G. K. C." This means Groaning KEY Correspondents (although it is supposed to be a secret order). The only requirements of the members are that they start off every letter with a groan and read every chapter letter religiously when THE KEY comes out. This is lest no one else does. It is usually done willingly but not without blank wonder at the secret of the astounding success of our sister G. K. C. at Toronto—and much envy. The groan is our password, you see, and does two things: it expresses the sympathy that binds us all together, and it notifies us when a green Kappa has been put in office and must be initiated; her cheerfulness gives her away, you see.

The last two months have been uneventful at Northwestern. A thrill is something unknown. The campus looks forsaken and I am sorry to say, rather dejected. There are only ten men left in the senior class and the others are proportionately depleted. But this throws all the greater responsibility upon us to show energy and enthusiasm, and not lose heart. Monotonous and non-spectacular war work is the acid test of patriotism, I think, and I hope that Kappa all over the country will stand the test wonderfully. Our Red Cross shop has been enlarged, and I am proud to say that a Kappa, Nancy Knight, is at the head of it. She is setting us all a mighty fine example.

We had initiation on March 1 for Harriette Booth, Carol Dyrenforth, Catherine Martin, Louise Raddin, Virginia Reid, Elizabeth Slagle, and Mildred Weston. Sarah Harris was with us, and we certainly appreciate how fortunate we are to have her. Words fail me to tell you how won-

derful Sarah is at initiation. If you have never seen her do it you simply cannot conceive of it. Afterward we had a banquet at the Evanston Hotel. It was all very lovely.

With best wishes to every chapter from Upsilon.

HELEN WALRATH.

(per Hester Walrath, because Helen has the measles.)

### PRETTY CLEVER PLEDGES, WE FANCY

*Beta Lambda, University of Illinois*

The installation of the Woman's League officers took place this evening, and my classmate, Lois Evans, was made president, so I feel highly inspired to write the chapter letter at the present time. Since Marion Smith became vice-president of her class this week, and the Phi Delta Psis saw fit to serenade under our junior's window last night, it has been a glorious week for "year before last's freshmen."

Many engagements have been announced lately. Helen Ludlow, '18, announced hers to A. E. Messenger of New Haven, Connecticut, on Friday, February 15. The following Sunday Jean Mason announced hers to H. W. Lineen, a Psi Upsilon. The following week-end Katherine Webb and Ruth Liggett were here for military ball, and the latter told us of her engagement to Harold Eastman a Phi Delta Theta of the University of Colorado. Another announcement was expected that Sunday but this was only rumor. We were fully compensated for this disappointment last Wednesday, however, when Pauline Weber surprised us with a party and announced her "plighted troth" to Edmund Sebree of West Point.

Quite as fast and furious as these announcements have come illnesses to 212. One appendicitis, two measles, one chicken-pox, one mumps, one broken rib is the present record.

We are still chortling over a party with which our sixteen pledges surprised us a week ago. It was a dinner party. The hostesses were bedecorated in the guests' dresses. Nothing could have been more clever. It was all there—talk, walk, everything. Afterward an orchestra came over and we danced.

You must think from this letter that America's one aim is forgotten by us. Certainly not, Beta Lambda Hooverizes, knits, and sacrifices, as do all of her sister chapters.

JEANNETTE FAIRFIELD.

### ETA PROVINCE

#### 65 OF FACULTY LEFT FOR U. S. SERVICE

*Beta Zeta, University of Iowa*

Perhaps the most important thing, which has occurred since the last KEY letter, is the initiation, March 18, at which Rowena Evans, Claire Foley, Annetta Rodler, Katherine Doerr, Marcia Debey, and Marion Hossfeld became full-fledged Kappa Kappa Gammas. Marcia Debey and



Marion Hossfeld are the newest of our members, for they were only pledged in February.

We have turned our Wednesday night's work at the Red Cross Shop into a class in surgical dressings, under the direction of our province president, Miss Dorothy Musser. With the assistance of one of the girls who has already taken the course, she is trying to complete our education so that we may be of real assistance as instructors, when we scatter for the summer. We have progressed as far as split irrigation pads, and now aspire to pneumonia jackets and heel-rings.

Our faculty continues to shift its personnel. In addition to the sixty-five faculty members, who are already in the Government service, we have lost Miss Mary Anderson, our Y. W. C. A. secretary, and Miss Hier, one of the French instructors. At a weeks' notice they left for France to do Y. W. C. A. work either among the American nurses, or the French girls in the munition factories. One of our own girls, Edith McGrew, whose brother and fiancé are both in the army, has left for Washington to take a clerical position.

Gertrude Van Wagenen, an alumna, goes to Barbados this spring with the Barbados Antigua Expedition for Scientific Research. This party is made up of scientists from all parts of the United States.

Lydia Eicher, Beta Zeta, '16, who spent last year in social service work in Waterloo, has been with us since Christmas in the Child Welfare Department.

On April 5 and 9, two Beta Zeta girls are to be married, Alice Willard to Lieut. William Hurlburt, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Margaret Neasham to Weir Sears, Delta Tau Delta.

Beta Zeta sends wishes for a pleasant and profitable summer.

HELEN ORTON.

### "REAL OLD SOUTHERN" CHAPTER-HOUSE

#### *Gamma Alpha, Kansas State Agricultural College*

Gamma Alpha has a new house, but to Gamma Alpha that means more than a new house. It means a home of their very own to do with as they please. It is not a mere house, but a home that has the spirit of the South embodied in it, from the colonial entrance at the front to the old-fashioned colonial garden in the rear. Prim little evergreens, never forgetful of their dignity, stand guard at the entrance. The conventional Dutch tulips which outline the drive nod their heads in welcome to our guests for the old time southern hospitality lingers over the place. But best of all is our rose garden with its masses of blooms. Yet Gamma Alpha is practical, for back of the rose garden hidden by a rose arbor is our vegetable garden where the best strawberries and asparagus are found. The garage is hidden by a quaint arbor over which trails a honeysuckle vine.

We are also the proud possessors of a new Chickering Acoustigrande piano, and it is the most popular member of our family.



GAMMA ALPHA CHAPTER AT KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

First row (left to right): Elizabeth Hart, Mary Van Derveer, Elizabeth Cotton, Phyllis Burt, Leona Teichgraeber, Eugenia Plumb, Olga Coatsworth.

Second row: Ruth Goodrum, Nadia Dunn, Esther Burt, Marvel Merillat, Mary Gorham, Alta Taylor, Margaret Armantrout, Alyce Bacon.

Third row: Helen Lawson, Isabell Hamilton, Francis Wescott, Mildred Axtell, Marie Julian, Gladys Ross, Mary Francis Davis.



We are planning on giving a house party the last week in May for a number of out-of-town girls who expect to be in college next year.

But we must not forget to mention our ten new Kappas that were initiated February 25. Since then Margaret Armentrout, Mildred Axtell, Ruth Goodrum, Mary Gorham, Isabell Hamilton, Helen Lawson, Marvel Merilatt, Gladys Ross, Marie Julian, and Olga Coatsworth are wearing our golden key of which we are all so proud.

ELIZABETH COTTON.

### EIGHT NEW MEMBERS

*Sigma, University of Nebraska*

With the nearing of spring vacation, all are eagerly anticipating our three days' rest. Everyone is expecting and hoping that our spirits will be somewhat revived. There is a great lack of "pep" at college and the coming of the warm days only makes this more noticeable.

All are busy at the Red Cross rooms. As they are on the campus we can find a spare hour for work more often.

Sigma had its one party March 16. It was a hotel dance. There was no evidence of the old-time formal party. All the girls were simply gowned and neither programs nor refreshments were furnished.

Our initiation was held the evening before the dance at the home of Lenore and Joe Burkett. Eight freshmen were initiated into the mysteries of Kappa Kappa Gamma. The new members were delighted to have their keys for the party. The date of initiation had not been made known but if one girl knows a secret it is hard to keep it a secret, and it seemed quite evident that someone had discovered the date and passed it on.

Sigma extends good wishes to all for a happy and prosperous summer.

DOROTHY PETTIS.

### MR. BELASCO, PLEASE NOTE ¶ 3

*Omega, Kansas State University*

Omega Chapter started the second semester off right by pledging two freshmen who came to Kansas University in the middle of the year, Cyra Sweet of Kansas City, Missouri, and Jean Thompson of Junction City.

Naturally the war has made some changes in our fraternity life. For instance, instead of wasting leisure hours at the movies as was the custom last year, the girls now drop into the surgical dressing rooms and make bandages. We gave up the idea of having a formal spring party this year, but some of the girls gave a house dance March 16, and everyone united in saying that we had every bit as agreeable a time, if not as formal a one, as we could possibly have had at a big affair.

However, even if the war has made us watch our step as to expenses, it has not kept us from winning the beauty contest with Hester Jackson as the leader. Nor has it interfered with the progress of the dramatic talent in the chapter which bursts forth in spite of everything. Nell DeHart and Hester Jackson made a decided hit in their act entitled "Leading the Raw Recruits" which they staged in the Kansas University

Follies given March 14. They were dressed as soldiers straight from the farm and led a chorus of girls garbed in blue overalls and armed with hoes and rakes as weapons. Helen Clark had the lead in the *Checkmates*, the dramatic club play in which Florence Butler also had an important rôle. Helen Clark and Jessie-Lea Messick have also been chosen for parts in the senior play which is to be given soon, and Helen Cook has been elected recently to the Dramatic Club. Etta Poland distinguished herself in a number given in the Follies in which she led a patriotic number.

From the list of dramatic stars, one might think that Omega Chapter cared only about shining in theatricals. However, we have been doing other things too. At the last election of the Y. W. C. A., Esther Moore was chosen annual member and Edna Burch was elected as leader of the Social Service Committee. Compulsory military training has brought out an athletic ability in the girls, not only of this chapter but all over the hill, that no one ever dreamed they possessed. Jessie Rankin and Etta Poland, two of our freshmen, have been especially active on basketball teams as well as at Phi Delt parties.

The Y. W. C. A. has organized Bible classes throughout the fraternities and Omega Chapter devotes one hour every week to the study of the Bible under Miss Duffield, secretary of the Y. W. C. A.

Mary Samson has been elected to membership to Theta Sigma Phi, honorary journalism fraternity, which is a national organization of women interested in journalism. Theta Sigma Phi is holding a convention in Lawrence, April 25, 26, and 27, and Jessie-Lea Messick has been appointed marshal of the convention.

Helen Cook had the exciting experience last month of being held prisoner of war at Camp Funston for a few hours one day. She was with the Y. W. C. A. Concert Tour, which was giving an entertainment for the soldiers, and due to a robbery which occurred while she was there, everyone was detained until the robber was discovered.

Adriance Jilette, who was in college two years ago, was married Thursday, March 21, to Mr. Roscoe Stubbs, son of ex-Governor Stubbs.

Helen Clark, the head of Omega Chapter this year, delighted us by appearing the night of initiation, adorned with a Torch pin. Torch is a society of senior girls who are chosen every year as being the most representative of Kansas University. We were all very proud of Helen and glad that she followed in the footsteps of Evelyn Strong, who was elected to Torch last year. We hope that Omega Chapter, as well as the other chapters of Kappa, will keep up the flaming record.

### THETA PROVINCE ANOTHER DRAMATIC CHAPTER

*Beta Mu, University of Colorado*

The war work has been going on much the same as it has been all year and so for my last letter I think I shall tell of other things. Of course, initiation is the most important thing that has happened this semester. We have ten new members now. Everything was just as beautiful



as it always is, and we had a fine time at the banquet, though, it seemed strange without our Grand Secretary, Estelle Kyle Kemp, as it is the first Beta Mu initiation she has missed in years. A good many girls came to the university from Colorado College at the beginning of the second semester and we were fortunate in pledging two of them, Dorcas Wark and Irene Simms. We hope to have our initiation for them later in the spring.

We are still keeping up our record in the matrimonial line. Gladys Low of 1917, who was the head of our chapter last year, was married during Christmas vacation to Robert Smith. Her sister, Bessie was married a little later to Clarence Ireland. Already, two of our sophomores have left the fold. Adrenne Wilkes, who went to the University of Texas this year, left college to become Mrs. Hamilton Olenbush. Dorothy Andrew, our tennis champion, was married in February to Lucien Shattuck.

The Dramatic Club had only one play this year, but we feel very proud of the part we took in it. The play was *Green Stockings*, and out of the five feminine parts, four were taken by Kansas. Georgiebelles Musser took the lead, George Kistler the character part, and Louise Dobbs and Alice Burrows also had very good parts.

While I am speaking of our honors, though I do not want to appear to brag. I must tell of the junior honorary society of the university. Hesperia. The "bids" go out on March 17, and this year two came to our house, to Maud Macgregor and Frances Harris.

This, I believe, ends the events of importance. A good many changes have taken place during the year, and there is no telling what will have happened by the time of the next letter, but here's hoping whatever it is, it will bring happiness to us and to all of our sister chapters.

MARJORY K. HALE.

### WON THE SCHOLARSHIP CUP

*Beta Theta, University of Oklahoma*

I shall put in the most important thing first. We won the scholarship cup! It was a great surprise, as we weren't expecting it. Of course, we had worked and lectured the freshmen, but we had no thought of being any nearer to getting the cup than our usual second place generally gives. When the girls came back from the Panhellenic meeting bringing the cup, we were dining. My, but how we did jump up and shout! I don't know what the neighbors thought, but in our rejoicing we didn't think about them. The cup is sitting proudly on our living-room table for all to see. We are going to try all the harder, now, to get it again, for then we would have it next fall during that strenuous time at the beginning of the university.

When we first heard Mrs. Dorothy Canfield Fisher's call for help for the Bellevue children we started to collect some clothes. We found, however, that Norman had been entirely stripped of clothes by the local charities. We then decided to put aside a little money we made off our

board, and at the end of the year give it all. For a while our knitting began to lag but it was revived when the knitting department of the Red Cross had a special drive.

Beside the scholarship cup, which we all won, individual girls have won honors. Lottie Conlan and Lela Copeland were pledged to Kappa Delta Pi, the honorary educational fraternity. Elaine Boylan was pledged to Theta Sigma Phi, the Dramatic Club, and was elected secretary of the Student Council. Evelyn Brecheisen was chosen a member of the girls' Glee Club and Reaves Alford, Wanda Ross, and Jerry Logan are to be on next year's Y. W. C. A. cabinet. Mildred Marr in the election of the "Sooner Beauties" came second.

For this second semester we have three new pledges: Caroline Copeland, Mary Burton, and Jerry Logan.

We have received word that of our alumnae, Mrs. T. O. Westhafer (Addie Maloy), of Urbana, Illinois, has a little daughter and that Mrs. R. L. Foster (Alma Clark), of Henryetta, Oklahoma, has a son. Beta Theta Chapter has not been established long enough to have many babies so these were welcome additions.

GRACE DEATHERAGE.

### KAPPAS IN ALL CLUBS

*Beta Xi, University of Texas*

As we see the end of the college year drawing nearer, we ask ourselves the question, "What have I done, or helped to do, to make things more worth while for myself, for Kappa, and for my fellow-students?" This year more than ever we ask this question with the addition "for my government." I think I am safe in saying that not a single girl in Beta Xi has shown herself in the slightest degree a "slacker." Each and every one has accomplished something further toward her ultimate goal of "Service."

Just to show some of the things that the girls have been doing, I'll start by saying that all this year we have had three out of fourteen members on Y. W. C. A. cabinet, and in the selection for the coming year we have two to represent us. We have the treasurer of the university branch of Red Cross, as well as chairman of the knitting committee. And I might add right here that we have been working for Red Cross and have signed pledges to do so all the spring term, most of the girls giving three hours a week.

Katherine Peers was president of the senior class for the winter term, Annie Louese Stayton of the Education Department for the spring term, and three Kappas have been taken into the honorary educational fraternity, Kappa Delta Pi. There are three Kappas in the Business Training Department, two of whom are "old girls" back in college for the purpose of training themselves for government work.

We have three girls in Scribblers, a writers' club. There are two girls in each of the dramatic clubs, Winsonian and Curtain Club, and six active in each Angler and Rabbit Foot, the girls' social clubs. The two latter



have been influenced by war conditions, and are not giving their annual dances. In fact there has been little society this year and the affairs which have taken place have been simple. Kappas have led Thanksgiving, freshman, and sophomore receptions.

Of the literary societies there are six Kappas in Ashbel and four in Sidney Lanier.

One girl of whom we are especially proud, Julia Louise Shepard, has left college and is completing her work by correspondence in order to teach in the Austin High School and thereby to release a man to serve his country.

Our stunt party for our freshmen, the annual Kappa Majestic, was a huge success. The talent from our midst included Madame de Wamperee, La Dorine, premiere danseuse, and the Rzehelli orchestra.

Eight of the pledges were initiated at Christmas time and we are in hopes that the rest will be wearing the key next year. We have no occasion to worry if all of them made five A's each term as has Frances Dohoney.

Last but not least we have adopted a war baby, a little Frenchman of whom we are very proud.

MARIE JORDT.

## INDIVIDUAL WAR WORK STRESSED

*Beta Omicron, Tulane University*

Didn't all you Kappas need a rest after those fraternity examinations? Well, we're filling our Easter holidays with good times, almost all of Beta Omicron's members, also several new pledges, "camping out" just across Lake Ponchartrain. There's not a Kappa left in town. This economical house party was eagerly planned because we'd given up our annual one last fall in order to buy a Liberty Bond. Spring pledging, with the new preferential bidding system, had us worried but left us very happy with seven added prospective Kappas: Ione Brady, Flora Stratton, Lyda Roberts, Emily Dinwiddie, Bertha Lathrop, Hazel Lampert, and Helen Lampert. (On the quiet, there are others coming when their entrance conditions are removed.)

Individual war work is stressed far more at Newcomb than the organized activities and now a contest is being held between the classes; each girl makes a list of the hours she has spent in patriotic service, the number of garments she has made, bonds and war stamps she owns, and submits this to her class president.

The college activities continue and Kappas are active in every department, club, team, or council, and are trying to support these former interests along with the new ones. And so we go on from day to day working, planning, and hoping; now that examinations and pledging are over, nothing to dread but the "sinking fund."

MARGARET McLEOD.

**IOTA PROVINCE****GIRLS DRAFTED FOR RED CROSS SERVICE**

*Beta Phi, University of Montana*

We have just completed our examinations for the second college quarter. On the whole, it has been a very busy but uneventful quarter, with lots of fun and plenty of hard work for all the girls of Beta Phi.

On the twenty-fourth of January we pledged Mildred Stache of Wallace, Idaho.

Initiation for our three sophomore pledges was held on the evening of January 27. Grace Barnett, Missoula; Margaret Johnson, Great Falls; and Mary Crangle of Butte were initiated at this time.

Beta Phi has a custom that is not only proving delightful but is fast developing into a tradition. Sunday afternoon is now considered "our day." It is on this day that the house girls are found at home, the town girls flock to the chapter-house "en masse," and many of the alumnae drop in. It is not exclusively a Kappa affair. Many outsiders, knowing that they will find the girls at home, drop in for informal calls. We are finding these Sunday afternoons very valuable to all of us and thoroughly enjoyable.

The Red Cross work at Montana is being systematized, so that every girl in the university may do her share and that the maximum amount of work may be accomplished. This is made possible by a draft system. In this every girl must report at the Red Cross rooms on a certain evening. The rooms are open to university students every Thursday evening. These rooms filled with university women are the greatest proof of the true value of the draft system.

FLORENCE DIXON.

**WELL-PLANNED WAR WORK**

*Beta Pi, University of Washington*

It seems such a short time ago that I wrote to you last, I can scarcely realize it has been three months and another semester is over; yet so many things have happened in that short three months.

Perhaps you would be most interested in what Washington is doing in war work. It is required of every freshman and sophomore woman to give two hours a week to the making of sphagnum moss bandages. It seems that Washington is the only state in which the moss can be gathered at this time of the year and there is a vast demand for the bandages. The upperclass women are required to take a three-hour lecture course and two-hour laboratory course in food conservation cooking. No academic credit is given for this work.

War Savings Stamps are on sale in all the campus buildings every Wednesday, thrift day in Washington. Last week's sales totaled \$1,433.86. Thrift clubs have been organized throughout the university and each week the receipts take a leap.



The girls of Seattle have organized their own Red Cross auxiliary and with scarcely an exception every Beta Pi girl has given from one to five hours a week.

In spite of the war, campus activities have remained quite normal. There has been a woman's point honor system installed in the Woman's League for the purpose of distributing activities among a larger number of women. Sixteen points (eight hours) with one primary and two secondary committees is the maximum of outside work a student can do. Rosamond Parsons is chairman of the point honor committee. Out of twelve girls in college who were forced to drop some of their activities, four were Kappas. Marie Leghorn was recently appointed on the Y. W. C. A. cabinet; Elizabeth Baird, a freshman, is on the county fair committee. Marie Leghorn, Margaret Crahan, and Florence Rogers are on the *Tyee* staff; they and two freshmen, Dorothy Black and Margery Sands, are on the *Daily* staff. Florence Rogers has been initiated into Red Domino, the national honor dramatic sorority.

Our new pledges this semester are Mary Small, Creigh Cunningham, and Catherine Winter. Beth Wrentmore, a sophomore who has been ill for some time, left recently for her home in Manila, P. I. Barbara Steiner and Ruth Odel both announced their engagements. Although "Bobby" was on the suspected list, Ruth's announcement came like a thunder bolt out of a clear sky and even her little "room mutt," who boasted of knowing her heart's secrets, was as hard hit by the bolt as the rest of the chapter.

During the semester we had a tea for the Kappa mothers. It was just like a surprise party for each mother came with an offering and they filled the dining-room table (and it's a very large one, too) with the best things to eat, and all in the best of Hoover style if you please. Later in the semester we gave a tea for Mrs. Hanna, our housemother.

Along with the war work, the girls have taken up horseback riding and hiking, and with the same vigor. Six o'clock breakfasts cooked over the camp fire and early morning rides in the woods are the vogue. I wish you could all come and see what beautiful woods and what lovely mornings we have here in Washington.

In closing Beta Pi extends best wishes for happiness and prosperity to Kappa.

FLORENCE A. ROGERS.

### THEIR DEAN, A KAPPA, HAS GONE TO FRANCE

*Beta Omega, University of Oregon*

Writing a KEY letter during vacation is not the most successful thing one can attempt, because of lack of inspiration. The second semester has just ended and we are having our annual "spring vacation" week. There are just three of us here and it rather makes one lonesome to write of what we are all doing.

This new semester will bring with it a multitude of opportunities, especially for women who want to fit themselves for war work. There

will be courses in "food administration" given by Miss Lillian Tingle who is one of Mr. Hoover's aids; then too there are offered courses in "reconstruction work," chemistry, bacteriology, and ship drafting. All of the courses are drawing large classes. Every one requires a lot of hard, earnest work, but who isn't willing to give it?

On March 22, Hendricks Hall gave its opening tea and dance. Hendricks Hall is the new girls' dormitory on the campus and is a most interesting place, more so when we know that Mrs. Irene Gerlinger, a Kappa, was instrumental in getting it. The building is a most commanding colonial structure. The interior is lovely. Mrs. Gerlinger had charge of the furnishings and she surely chose exactly the right things to make the inside as colonial as the outside. The suite idea is carried out in the girls' rooms; a sleeping porch, dressing-room, and study form a home for two or three girls. Everything is most convenient, and the girls all think we are fortunate in having Mrs. Gerlinger a member of the Board of Regents of the University.

The big event in Kappadom occurred when Elizabeth Freeman Fox, dean of women of the univeristy, left for France to do Y. W. C. A. work. Miss Fox had not intended leaving before April 1. But a wire announcing change of plans caused her departure two weeks ago. Miss Fox received many lovely gifts that will be of use to her across the seas from the various campus organizations and the college women. Dean Fox was formerly a Y. W. C. A. secretary and is very capable along that line of work, which insures her success over there.

A German bug has infested the Oregon campus. German measles has been quite the fashionable thing. Beta Omega had her share of the Hun. The only solace we had was that we who had it were given a short vacation, but even then we were not entirely at ease because of the proximity of examinations. Here is hoping that the other Kappa chapters are not attacked.

This is the last KEY letter for this year so I want to add that Beta Omega wishes everyone a fine vacation. Let's have a good time but the kind of time that is going to mean a lot to Uncle Sam.

### CENTS FOR "SLANG BOX" FOR SOLDIERS

*Beta Kappa, University of Idaho*

Beta Kappa is enjoying a splendid year in spite of the war. Much of our time is taken up with Red Cross work and as a result we have done very little entertaining. We have purchasd a fifty dollar Liberty Bond and are keeping a "slang box" to which we contribute a penny for each slang expression. These pennies go into a fund for the soldiers.

Early last fall Lillian Wagon, '19, was married to Zack Cassidy and Raymie Forbes, '19, to Robert Duff. Both Mr. Cassidy and Mr. Duff are members of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity. The engagements of Frances Bailey, '18, to Tom Jackson, Alpha Kappa Epsilon, and Ernestine Drennan,



'20, to J. Earl Duthie, Sigma Mu, were announced a short time ago. Then, too, we have our first Kappa baby. Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Forbes (Mildred Brown, '17) have a young son.

MAYME CRUMPACKER.

## KAPPA PROVINCE

### SEMICENTENARY CELEBRATION

*Pi, University of California*

"The second fifty years has already commenced." These were the words of President Wheeler which closed the Charter Day exercises in the Greek Theater Saturday, March 23, and at the same time concluded a week of celebration in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the University of California. This celebration has been the paramount issue in every student activity for the past week. It has been a week in which particular attention was devoted to the alumni. The alumni headquarters was temporarily established in Wheeler Hall, the largest classroom building, for the registration and general convenience of the old classmates.

The celebration began Monday, March 18, at a general assemblage of old and new students who were heartily welcomed by President Wheeler. The program of the week was read. This program, excluding the events of Friday and Saturday, consisted in large part of lectures delivered by well-known visiting speakers of the week. Some of the speakers were Prof. James H. Breasted, noted Egyptologist from the University of Chicago and director of the Haskell Oriental Museum; George Fillmore Swain, professor of civil engineering at Harvard University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Charles Cestre, professor of English literature in the University of Bordeaux, France; A. Ross Hill, president of the University of Missouri; President Charles R. Van Hise of the University of Wisconsin; Dr. Oswald G. Villard, editorial writer and president of the *New York Evening Post*, and editor of *The Nation*; and Dr. Harry Burns Hutchins, president of the University of Michigan. Every speaker's theme was his own particular line of work in relation to present-day internationalism.

Impressive military exercises which were perhaps the largest ever held on the university campus were the feature of the semicentenary celebration on Friday. Over 2,500 uniformed men, including the aviators now quartered on the campus, a battalion of sailors, and the fourteen companies of the university cadets, took part in the parade and were reviewed by President Wheeler and Governor Stephens. After the review the troops and audience then adjourned to the plaza at the foot of the Campanile where speeches were delivered by men representing the Army, Navy, and university. Each speaker dwelt upon some subject closely related to the line of public service in which he is engaged. The exercises were concluded when 2,500 troops stood at "present arms" and the audience sang the *Star Spangled Banner*, while from the belvedere of the Campanile was

unfurled California's service flag. This flag represents 2,200 loyal, sturdy Californians now in the service of humanity.

On Friday evening the alumni class dinners were held at the different fraternity houses. All active fraternity members vacated the houses for that evening. The Kappa house was given over to the class of '15. After dinner the alumni adjourned to Harmon Gymnasium where they witnessed a series of old time jinks.

The next morning was Charter Day itself. Thousands of people gathered at the Greek Theater to witness the fiftieth Charter Day exercises. Fifty delegates from other universities including a number in the allied countries were each in turn presented to President Wheeler by some member of our own faculty. This motley procession of delegates and our own faculty members attired in their college robes and varied colored hoods was indeed a most impressive and inspiring sight!

Dr. Harry Hutchens, president of the University of Michigan, was the speaker of the day. Another feature of the program was the presentation of honorary degrees to fourteen educators.

After the exercises the regents' luncheon was held at the Faculty Club, while all the clubs and fraternity houses kept open house and entertained at luncheon the many visiting alumni who returned to the celebration.

It almost seems out of place in this letter to mention the small local events of Pi Chapter after the events of the week which will ever be of national repute in university circles.

Nevertheless, a few things worthy of note have happened at the Kappa house. In our efforts to raise a warlike sum for the Red Cross we co-operated with four other girls' fraternities on our block and celebrated with a "nickel dance." The girls were the hostesses at their own fraternities, and the aviators, sailors, and university cadets who thronged the block were at liberty to dance at any of the five houses by paying five cents a dance. The results of the dance were seventy-nine dollars from Kappa and \$208 in all.

Beside raising this sum we are the proud possessors of a flag with five stars representing five of our members who are doing active service "Somewhere in France." They are Elizabeth Gray Potter, '06, Gertrude Davidson, '04, Alexine Mitchell, '10, Marion Mitchell, '10, and Elizabeth Witter, '17.

For those of us who are not so fortunate as to be in France there is a duty at home where we may join heart and hand in upholding the true principles of womanhood.

DOROTHY DAVIS.

### CIVILIAN RELIEF UNIT FOR FRANCE

*Beta Eta, Stanford University*

Beta Eta started 1918 Kappa activities by pledging three girls, Zeta Olcese, Donna Ellen, and Harriet Hunt, who were initiated on March 4.

Our new sisters are true Kappas and we are a happy household this year with nearly all of our girls living in the house.



On February 5 Stanford Kappas retired from public life behind a large red "Scarlet Fever" sign. We were so thankful that the poor victim was only slightly ill that we didn't mind our enforced vacation of five days. In fact, we enjoyed it immensely—had wonderful parties, "dressed" for dinner, and devoured the candy and fruit contributed by our sympathetic and envious friends.

Twice this quarter we have donned our best frocks and our company manners and played hostesses to our friends. Soon after the bars of quarantine were down and the campus persuaded that we were "germless" we gave an informal dance. This, with a knitting tea for the visiting Kappas whose officer husbands are stationed at Camp Fremont conclude our social activities:

War work is occupying the time and interest of everyone at Stanford. Every member of our chapter spends regular weekly hours working at the Red Cross rooms and, of course, we are all knitting.

Two new forms of war activities have recently been organized by Stanford women. The first is an agricultural unit to work in the canneries and packing-houses of the Santa Clara Valley where there is a large loss of fruit yearly, due to shortage of labor. The girls will work in shifts during the season for the current rate of wages and will pay their own living expenses.

In the formation of the Stanford Women's Unit for Civilian Relief in France we have added a larger field to our war work. Only women students and alumnae who are prepared for some practical work such as social service, playground work, domestic science, etc., and who are physically qualified and speak French readily, will be accepted for the unit. Funds are being raised rapidly and the unit hopes to leave early in April. As a house Beta Eta has pledged financial aid to the unit and individually, the girls are making additional pledges.

Three more Beta Eta Kappas are in France now doing war work. Catherine Wright and Francis Aiken are doing surgical dressing work and secretarial duties in Paris hospitals. Mrs. Lynette Vandervort, our housemother two years ago, is now a Red Cross nurse at a base hospital in France.

College activities continue at Stanford under the press of war-time conditions. Kappas are continuing their parts in college life. Mary Largent played the lead in *It Pays to Advertise*, staged by the sophomore class a few weeks ago. Donna Ellen, one of our new freshmen, danced her debut to the campus public in the chorus of the junior opera. Doris Gibbs served on the junior opera committee and Dorothy Hanna helped with the junior prom. Harriet Hunt, another freshman, has been elected president of her class.

Just at present we are face to face with our winter-quarter examinations—a distasteful prospect made more so by the enervating influence of the Santa Clara spring which is blossoming out all around us here.

Until next October Beta Eta says goodbye and wishes everyone the best of summers.

DOROTHY DRISCOLL.

## THE ALUMNAE

SARAH B. HARRIS, *Alumnae Editor*

## NEW YORK IN WAR TIMES

JENNETTE MORTON, *Beta Tau '95*

In this period of history making in America, all sensibilities are so keen, the vision so far-reaching that perhaps we may truthfully say that "coming events cast their shadows" and give to our national leaders the credit of second sight. Let us hope so. When Washington first began to respond to the slogan "preparedness," it was my pleasure to lunch with one of the Associated Press men who had that day been called to receive from President Wilson the press news regarding the presidential wedding trip, the bride's trousseau, and the many details of the President's wedding. The impetuosity of one of the reporters had carried the interview into the realm of politics and the President had been asked, "Tell us about Boy-ed and Von Papen. What will you do with the German problems?" The reporters were told to bide their time for greater news, and the President said, "I'm going to get those Germans, and when I get them, I'll get them good." Let us accept this as a prophetic statement, and hope that that good time is not far distant.

The spirit of war, like all other spirits, is elusive; it appears when least expected and manifests itself in many guises, in a surprising manner and in strange places. The only stable thing about it is that it does manifest itself, and it leaves a trace so deep and so thrilling that it permeates every walk of life. Because it is elusive, I cannot bind it with outline or by logical sequence, but give you just random snatches of its activity.

## A NEW NEW YORK

My arrival in New York in September was at an awakened city in comparison to the one I had known. Banners, flags, colors fluttered from buildings, windows, flag-staffs, and across streets. Clubs had sprung up everywhere, navy, army, marine, woman's service; at every block were signs directing to all kinds of recruiting and enrolling places; Red Cross, League for National Service, Patriotic League, Hoover campaign, Belgian



Relief, French Orphans, all had big headquarters at frequent intervals, all had flaunting signs, and the millions of New York windows showed pledge cards and membership cards. The number and size of service flags were astounding; the tremendous one with thousands of stars greets one at the concourse of the New York Central Terminal, the Bell Telephone flag with over 8,000 stars stretches across Broadway; churches, schools, clubs, show their pride in their soldier representatives, and the small flag with but one star hangs in windows, in automobiles, and on baby carriages. New buildings have large signs to tell what day's labor will be given for the various war funds, what pensions are given to soldiers' families; stores and restaurants offer War Savings Stamps for change. Labels, tags, seals, buttons are all the passports to liberty and designate our place "behind the man behind the gun." In restaurants we eat the foods starred with Mr. Hoover's approval; from stores we carry home our package with the red, white, and blue label which reads, "These goods carried home by a patriot," and we wear the button saying, "I have bought a Liberty Bond."

#### SOLDIERS AND SAILORS—ALL KINDS

Soldiers, sailors, men in uniform throng the streets, and at street corners, in parting, kiss each other goodbye. New York seems wonderfully cosmopolitan, as we note the red and blue of the French soldier, the kilts of the Highlander, the glengarry cap of the Canadian who is dressed in khaki as are our own soldiers. Possibly a few pale, sick Russian or Italian soldiers appear, but the uniform of the Royal Flying Corps seems to be everywhere present with its black wing with white lettering on the sleeve. There is a certain springing jauntiness in the step of the Canadian soldier as he trips along with cap on one side and so frequently carrying a "choppy" stick.

The tubes to Jersey send out a steady stream of sailors, and the variety of names on the hats seems to belie the idea that we have few boats. The new hats given out no longer have the names of the ships on them. The French sailors wear blouses with wide light blue collars, and hats topped with bright red pompoms. On the recent holidays the flutter of hundreds of flags on the ships, as if in dress array, was but another evidence of the happy spirit with which these sailors come and go through the war infested

zone. Last week the *Leviathan*, once the *Vaterland*, came home and the general rejoicing over the safe return was another thrill of patriotism. But all of this is seen in a casual stroll on every day business, when the bravest of heroes and the finest looking men as a class are seen. In parades the stupendous number and sameness of the soldiers marching with kit, blanket roll, and arms gives me the sensation I might expect if I were drowning—just no hope of escaping the billows and billows and yet billows—the same color, the same size waves, ever advancing with the same rise and fall of motion. Of these parades, the one that impressed me most was that of a negro regiment, leaving Fifth Avenue on its way to France from a strange port. Perhaps others can visualize thousands of our black soldiers in the khaki uniform, but to me there was a sadness in the thought that we ask them to fight for justice which we do not accord to them individually. They seemed splendidly disciplined, above the average size, and the spirit developed seemed to promise much for their efficiency as fighting men.

#### THREE SPECIAL PARADES

Three special parades indicate the power behind the military parades. That of the Red Cross in October, in which it was said 20,000 women took part. This parade was lead by Sousa and his famous band, and immediately following came a small band of old women clad in dark, which was the remnant of Red Cross nurses from battlefields of other wars—Spanish American, South African, and European. Then came a very large section of nurses recently returned from the European battlefronts. They were not distinguished by any special mark other than tense faces and somber eyes. After these came the thousands of present time workers; field nurses wearing long blue capes lined with red over white shirt waists, blue skirts, and field boots; hospital graduate nurses dressed in operating slip-overs and graduate caps; thousands of nurses still in training, each section wearing the pink, blue, or tan uniform of her hospital and big, white aprons and soft white canvas hats; trained attendants or practical nurses in white clothes and soft hats. When we consider the hundreds of banners indicating the hospital units and know that only a relatively few nurses were released for the parade, we can understand the tremendous number who are training for this constructive work. Finally came rank after rank of volunteer workers, floats showing



the work-shop activities of the volunteer workers, the ambulance brigades and emergency workers. These last all wore the flowing headdress we are accustomed to see at Red Cross campaigns and drives. Constant cheering marked the advance, but under the suffrage banner it was so wonderful as to indicate the promise of election.

The next week the suffrage parade was equally impressive, but the military features were the very large sections which carried the Red Cross insignia, and the section with service banners in which the stars numbered one, three, and even five.

The Liberty Loan parade included a greater variety in its making, but its significance was the summing up of the greatest voluntary financial drive ever launched, and the successful work of a publicity committee never equalled in efficiency. For that drive every school, store, theater, club had booths for subscriptions, and four-minute men. The curbs and corners bristled with speaking stands, and Liberty Loan pleas were made to the passing crowds. When the crowds grew thin, Fifth Avenue busses, carrying speakers and music, went through streets attracting crowds to be addressed, and these busses were at subway entrances, clubs, church steps.

In like manner the Hoover campaign left no stone unturned and no person in doubt as to the purpose, plea, or place for saving money or food. What pennies or crumbs escaped have been raked up by the War Saving Stamp campaign. No place is free from the plea of the posters and even in restaurants, subways, and stores one is offered stamps for change. There is a remarkable somberness, determination, and persistence in these parades and campaigns bespeaking the spirit of endurance which every loyal American translates as "Victory."

#### AMONG GERMAN CHILDREN

I am now teaching English in the German Academy near New York, it is here that I see how very complex life is, and how wonderfully the war spirit of America is modifying the opinions of the once German-Americans, so that here he becomes an "American citizen" or "alien enemy." Our students represent all the German interests, and all degrees of feeling. We have a service flag showing that thirty-eight students are in the U. S. Army, a Red Cross unit of alumni, and a junior auxiliary of those

now in school. Our girls knit like lightening and carry big bags from class to class, knit during roll call, explanations, etc. A stocking hardly started in the morning is about done as school closes. All the trustees who were not citizens resigned from the Board of Trustees in order that the school might not be involved in any way, and our present trustees are most decided Americans and have graduated from the school, which originally sent its graduates to the German universities. Even now, the lower classes are taught in German, and all students have about equal facility in both English and German. I might add also that the upper classes are equally proficient in French and Spanish.

#### STEADY STREAM OF WAR TRAFFIC

As I go about the city, I find all phases of war activities; from the ferries I see camouflaged ships painted in green, grey, blue, purple, as if daubed; the water-front is crowded with soldiers on guard, and such of the piers as can be seen are crowded with ambulances with board covers, masses of equipment; great loads of mail and supplies are being teamed in by men in uniform. When these teams form a procession for days, we hear that transports will soon be leaving, and then it is that streets, restaurants, rooms and boarding-houses are filled with men in uniforms.

Special trains on all roads pour out thousands. Later someone will tell of knowing a pilot who took out a ship; an officer from a boat has departed from his usual haunts; some women are alone without their soldier or navy husbands; so then we know that camouflaged or with the tide, a boat stole out. Several hotels have been taken by the government for quarters for soldiers and officers and yet the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. have hundreds of canteen workers who are busy every day. Hoboken has taken care of these two days of each week, East Orange two days, and Jersey City two days.

The one sight that makes the heart sick is the hospital scenes; of the 800 beds at St. Mary's Hospital, the government has taken 500 beds as a base hospital, and these beds are filled with sick soldiers, many from the nearby camps, yet many are the soldiers returned from France. These are seriously wounded and show all degrees of shell-shock. Two weeks ago beds and cots were set up in the corridors of the military wing, for the severe cold gave a great influx of pneumonia and exposure cases.



Yesterday morning 200 girls arrived; from where? All over the country. These are stenographers, telephone operators, clerks waiting to go to France. There was no place to receive them, so a water-front store was secured and beds prepared. Tonight these girls are in a perfectly equipped dormitory with dainty window curtains, cotton covered and valanced beds, dressing-stands with cretonne covers, writing pads and all the conveniences possible, even a breakfast room, but luncheon and dinner will be taken at the Y. W. C. A. canteen.

Not only is the rank and file of women going "across" but they are filling every place as willing workers doing a big "bit." In September, only at the Y. W. C. A., at exclusive shops and in guarded places did one see the elevator women. Now they are everywhere, in warehouses and office buildings. Women in Western Union caps appear indoors and on the streets. Each week finds greater numbers of women as ticket chopper, guards, and ticket sellers on the new subway and the tubes. Even on the Broadway cars, the conductors and guards are women. The interesting thing is that in spite of this sudden dash into the man's world, they have not forgotten to carry with them a well supplied powder puff, nor have they forgotten to wear their pretty high-heeled shoes.

If we can characterize the war spirit as seen in New York City we cannot fail to see the cheerfulness and determination on which are staked the hope of the future—"that we get 'em, and get 'em good."

### DO NOT AVOID COMMONPLACE DUTIES

From the world's professions and trades, from its factories and its fields, the men have gone to the front to fight the fight of right and justice, and the world looks to women to do the world's work.

History has written in eternal script the story of how the women of Europe answered that world call to service, and today American women are hurrying to new duties along every avenue of human activity.

All the organizations of women have submerged their individual interests in the flood of war work to be done, and in Kappa Kappa Gamma almost every active college chapter reports activity along Red Cross, emergency aid, or hospital unit lines. These are

records of splendid, loyal, vital service through agencies whose needs are infinite, and toward which the patriotic young blood of active chapter girls springs instinctively. It is work that is interesting and inspiring, and it is work that must be done, and our American womanhood must see to it that it is well done, but along with this more alluring and picturesque kind of war service, women must undertake grim and commonplace duties as well. Voices which are not musical are crying aloud for woman's work, and all truly patriotic women who hear, will heed. These are the nagging voices which tell us that to our traditional work of keeping the home, and rearing the children, and cooking the meals, which is in itself a woman-size job, we must now add more—that we must run the mills, and make the ammunition, and keep the wheels of industry moving easily; that we must dig the ground and sow the seed and reap the harvest in the fields. These are not the interesting things for women to do, they are the hard, dirty things, for which they are not particularly well fitted physically, and in which they are not trained. To get at them and to do them faithfully and efficiently, requires the real, the most sacrificial patriotism, yet upon the success or failure of these things rest the issues of life.

After all, along every line the deepest patriotism is that which is not in any way picturesque or spectacular. There is no special honor attached to the position of fireman in the heart of the transport, yet that man who makes the engine go, offering his life without even the lure of the uniform, is the man who makes the greatest sacrifice to patriotism.

The mechanic who slaves with grimy hands that the motor of the aeroplane may not fail in its service is no less a patriot than the man who drives it over the German lines.

The girl who gives up her last year at college to stay and work the farm because her brother has been called, or has volunteered, the woman who swelters in the hot kitchen on summer days to can her share of vegetables and thus take her family out of the market and relieve the strain on transportation, the servant in the kitchen who uncomplainingly and loyally goes to work to carry out the food conservation program must not be forgotten when the roll of American patriots is called.



And for Kappas there is a clear call to commonplace service because any woman can and will do the more spectacular kind. It takes women of education, of far vision, and women in whose hearts throbs the red blood of the American forefathers to do the mean, trying duties that must be done in this emergency.

It is a good, a splendid thing, for a girl to run her machine for the government as a motor messenger, and the snappy little uniform Uncle Sam has so psychologically provided is extremely becoming, but it is a better and a bigger thing for a girl in the unattractive clothes of farm comfort, to run a tractor on some out of the way farm, to help raise the food to feed the starving babies of Europe.

It is a good thing to knit socks, it is a better thing to knit socks without the usual fudge party that accompanies the knitting bees. The Red Cross is crying for socks and bandages and pneumonia jackets, and it must have them, but the nation and the Allies are crying also for sugar and meat and our wholesale sacrifice of wheat. There is no depth to the patriotism which listens to the cry that appeals and ignores the cry that offends.

Hospitals abroad need money; we must give it, and we must also keep right on supporting the hospitals at home, if our public health is to maintain a necessary standard. War charity work is extra charity work, there ought to be not a mere substitution of energy from one field to another, but a doubling of effort all along the line. The War charities are so appealing—sometimes we almost forget about those to which we owe so much at home, for back of the line of camp fires the line of home fires must burn on clear and steady. The "morale" of the army depends very largely upon the knowledge of the soldiers that no matter what happens, their children will not go hungry and sick, without aid, that the home hearths will not be desolate and cold.

All war work that women have to do is good work, but doing only the interesting, the pleasant, the picturesque war work is just a stage in the development of patriotic service. After it, we must strive for the resignation to dead level grubbing, which will dig potatoes for the cause, and then slowly plod along the upward way that leads to soul broadening sacrifice a willingness to do whatever may be needed. And always, on before American women as an inspiration, will be the vision of those martyred

women of Europe who have touched the highest planes of patriotism.

JOSEPHINE REED HOPWOOD,  
*Philadelphia Alumnae Association.*

### **"BOOKS, MORE BOOKS!"**

"Were I to pray for a taste which would stand by me under every variety of circumstances, and a solace of happiness and cheerfulness to me during life, and a shield against ill, however things might go amiss and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading."

All of us, I am sure, agree with the man who made the above statement. As boys and girls our training in school tends to foster an interest in, and a love for literature. Having acquired a taste for reading and having grown up, men and women in normal times buy books and build up private libraries, or borrow books from a nearby library—be it public or subscription. By some means we get books to read. But what happens in war times? Men in training cannot carry reading matter about with them, they are often far from established libraries and yet they all have some leisure time and many want books to read.

The American Library Association, a national, recognized, and organized body of librarians, realized that this situation would arise and hence made plans to meet it. These plans which were made before June, 1917, and are now well carried out form an interesting piece of war work. First a fund of \$30,000.00 was collected to carry on the campaign. Next a nation-wide drive was made for \$1,500,000 for library buildings, books, and equipment. This was oversubscribed. Most cantonments and National Guard camps now have their buildings and their systems whereby books are accessible to all men in the camps. Besides, many books and magazines are going over on transports and similar systems will be established "Over There." The latest drive has been a book drive. Even with the returns not yet complete this undoubtedly will be a success. Although the special dates for intensive work on both these drives has passed, the work still continues and money and books are gladly received at any time. In fact one suggestion made on a pamphlet used for the book drive is that people form the habit of passing on books they have



purchased, read, and enjoyed. Books do not last long when constantly read and handled so that additions are necessary. Of course, many books are purchased for this work, but the fund as raised will not buy all that are needed.

The library system as in force in the various camps is much like any big system. There is a central good-sized library building, and collections in the various huts, barracks, or other centers where the men gather. These collections are more or less like branch libraries. Rules, charging systems, and records are as simple as possible. All are subservient to the main aim of supplying reading matter to men who like to read and who want something to read. When in final shape, this system will make it possible for every man in the service to find books wherever he is transferred. This means better library service and a wider choice than would be possible if a library was collected for each regiment or division and shipped with that nucleus as it is transferred around over North America and Europe.

The following quotations taken from camp reports show how the men feel about this library work:

"I'll be hanged if this isn't civilization," from a veteran sergeant upon his first visit to an American Library Association Camp Library.

"Thank you for the box. Please don't bother about the eats. Use all the space for books," from a small New Jersey camp where a Christmas box was sent.

"If deliveries cannot be arranged for squads stationed in distant buildings, the unit will send one of its own men to the library to get books."

"One sailor was particularly delighted with a cookbook he found. In fact, no matter what the subject, there always seemed to be someone who wanted it."

"I trust that this activity, which will mean so much for the men, will meet with every success."—Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War.

The men ask for technical, travel, fiction, history, and war books. In fact just the same calls come as come from the reading American public wherever met.

E. GERTRUDE AVEY,

*Cincinnati Alumnae.*

### **"THE PLAY'S THE THING"**

Just now, when the whole world is crying to college women "Work! Work!" it takes considerable courage to come forth boldly and advocate that the college woman—and every woman, for that matter—PLAY. But there is absolutely no need to fear that college girls will fail to heed the cry of the world. Already they are working, everywhere, at everything, and working efficiently and well. Every field is begging for women workers, and the workers are responding. But very, very few are playing, and play is quite necessary to the well-being of any worker.

The officers of the army recognize this need of play; and to develop the confidence, the courage, the skill, the physique, the "morale" of the fighting men, they early provided games and athletic contests for the soldiers. President Wilson recognized the importance of college sports for college men when he advocated the continuance of football and intercollegiate sports, in order to maintain the qualities necessary for the making of courageous soldiers. And if sports and games make for courage and endurance for men, why will they not do the same for women?

It is certainly important that the women workers in the civilian army at home have health and skill and recreation; and nothing provides these qualities so completely as sports. No girl should go through college and regard herself as educated who has not played on some kind of a college team. The more difficult the team is to "make," and the less skill the aspirant has to begin on, the greater the zest of the attempt, and the more complete the triumph of achievement. There is nothing in all college life so absolutely democratic as the athletic life of a good school. A girl may have the most influential father in the state, yet if she be unable to throw to second base, he avails her nothing. The campus beauty, who is accustomed to open many a door through her good looks, may be beaten out of a guard position by any snub-nosed girl who will "stick to her opponent." The high and the low, the haughty and the meek, dressed alike, with no sham, compete on an equal basis for a given reward. To compete thus, to maintain a good front when defeated, to have the courage to try at the next opportunity, to exert oneself to the maximum effort and abide gracefully by the decision of those in authority—such discipline, such effort will benefit anyone in any walk of life.



Once having attained a membership on a team, the first lesson the player learns is that the individual must be sacrificed for the common good. And if ever this cardinal principle should be recognized, it is now. Team players must keep alert minds on the game, watch for the weakness of opponents, and turn errors and misplays to their team's advantage. And these very qualities must become nation-wide! Players must exert supreme effort, every minute of the play, to achieve victory. Players must coöperate, if they expect ever to win. Players must know the rules of the game perfectly, and abide by them absolutely, to avoid heavy penalties and losses. Such knowledge, such discipline, is a benefit to anyone.

There comes a time in every game when a "break" occurs—a critical, pivotal point on which the success or the loss of the game depends. Skillful players, sensing this crisis, act quickly and turn it to their advantage. Such times will confront the college girl often; and the training she has had as a player to do her very best under this pressure will be to her advantage. Every team must have loyalty, confidence, esprit de corps, before it can ever hope to win. And so must every worker, no matter what her field.

So, just now, when all women are plunging so heroically into all work, and shouldering so bravely every sacrifice, for the well-being and the morale of our country, give a little time to play—to aggressive stimulating team-play!

JESSIE BEGHTOL LEE, *Sigma*,  
*Department of Physical Training*,  
*University of Nebraska.*

### GIRLS' PROTECTIVE WORK

Miss Maude E. Miner, chairman of the Committee on Protective Work for Girls, War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities, is organizing the work with "Girls and Khaki." There is a great need for trained workers for Girls' Protective Work and a need for volunteers wherever a Girls' Protective Bureau has been established. Special arrangements have been made to train workers through courses in New York City, Boston, Chicago. The Home Service Work of the Red Cross and the Girls' Protective Work have been described in the *Survey*, by Mr. Frank Persons, head of the Civilian Relief Work of the American Red Cross and by Miss Miner.

The last form of war service I am describing in more detail, because I am in it myself, living and working in a foreign speaking community. I shall especially emphasize a phase of the work which has always been neglected, the work with the foreign speaking women. The International Institute, a country-wide organization with central offices in New York City, works particularly with women. The branches in the various cities are coöperating with the Home Service workers and are trying to give the women a chance to catch up with their husbands who are learning English in industry and in camp. In addition to the women whose sons or husbands are in camp are the wives of enemy aliens and of some friendly aliens who have claimed exemption. If there ever was a time when we needed to reach this group it is right now.

The task of reaching the foreign speaking women is a difficult one. They are as widely distributed as the Kappa chapters and alumnae extending from Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, and other states to California—the Lithuanian, Hungarian, and the various Slavic peoples including the Russian, Ruthenian, Pole, Servian, Croatian, Slovak, Slovenian, and Bohemian, to California with the Mexican. Opportunities will be open to college women who get in touch with the local organization, which may be a branch of the International Institute, an Americanization Committee of the local Chamber of Commerce, a settlement or school center, a Committee of the College Club or the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, a Neighborhood Association or a Committee of the Council of National Defense. Here will be a chance to do some constructive volunteer work or to choose this particular field of social work to enter as a professional worker.

All of a Kappa's varied college experiences will be needed to cope with the many problems. How to persuade a woman with "too many baby," "too many man boarders," that it is worth while to get out to a meeting to sew or knit for the Red Cross and to learn to speak English at the same time; how to explain the meaning of "My country 'tis" to an enthusiastic group of women who wish to close their meeting with this song that their children know; how to convince a Polish woman that she should come back to class after a week of "registration of women for war work," when she explains, remembering no doubt the registration last June, "No



learn English, have to register, then go to war," are all difficulties which will tax the ingenuity of any Kappa.

Although work of this kind is far from the thrill of foreign service, it is real war work helping to keep up the morale at home.

IRENE FARNHAM CONRAD, *Upsilon*.

*Pittsburgh Alumnae Association.*

## ALUMNAE LETTERS

### PHILADELPHIA ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The meetings of the Philadelphia Alumnae Association have been unusually interesting and well attended this winter. In January Mrs. Samuel B. Mitchell (Sally Barclay) and Mrs. Ward Fisher (Genevieve Rorer) of Washington, D. C., visited us. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fisher are doing government work.

Mrs. Chester A. Dimick (Elsie McKilden) spent a few days in Philadelphia during January. We were interested to hear of her work with the Patriotic League in New London, Connecticut, where Mr. Dimick is stationed with the United States Revenue Cutter Service.

Mrs. Helen Hicks Baker of Delta Chapter is living in Overbrook.

Other Deltas in Philadelphia at present are Mrs. Lingelbach (Anna Lane), wife of Professor Lingelbach of the History Department of the University of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Jeff Reeves Stoner whose husband is a professor of English; Cecile Hanna Keir whose husband is professor of industry at Pennsylvania; and Mrs. Harvey (Hazel Dillon). Mr. Harvey is a chemical engineer employed by the Du Ponts.

At our March meeting we were glad to welcome Mrs. James Snapp of Lambda Chapter who has lately moved here from Akron, Ohio.

MAY SOLLY WILSON.

### BETA SIGMA ALUMNAE CLUB

Bertha Chapman Catlin has been appointed head of the Jacob Riis Settlement House.

Jeanette Comstock has gone to France to do canteen work with the Y. M. C. A.

Mildred Downey was married on April 10 to Luman Wing.

Every Saturday the alumnae make dresses and other garments for the children at Bellevue in France.

Fanita Pando has a position in the Statistics Department of the American Telephone Company.

REGINA A. H. NAGLE.

### SYRACUSE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Our Alumnae Association has had pleasant and interesting meetings this year. April 6 we met with Mrs. Wallace and sewed for the Crouse-Irving Hospital. We were glad to be able to contribute twenty-eight dollars to the fund for the French orphans at Bellevue in response to the appeal of Mrs. Fisher.

Marion Ballou Armstrong, '07, of Armington, Montana, spent several months in the East this winter.

Mabel Johnson, '07, who has been living in California for several years, has returned to New York state.



We are glad to have with us again Miriam Schwartz, ex-'18, of Yokohama, Japan.

February 9 a daughter, Jean Elizabeth, was born to Grace Potteiger Schwartz, '13, of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. Dr. Schwartz is in the service of the United States Army.

March 11, a son, Wilbur Ray, was born to Cora Williams Smallwood, '07, of Syracuse, New York.

January 22 a daughter, Anne Elizabeth, was born to Marguerite Stuart Revis, of 260 W. 21st St., New York City.

In February, a daughter, Eleanor, was born to Mary Preston Norton, '02, of Rochester, New York.

In November, a son, William Henry, was born to Flora Wright Webb of Carbondale, Pennsylvania.

In November, a daughter, Harriet Adele, was born to Amanda Hall Wusthof of Binghamton, New York.

Among those who have entered the service of the government, is Dr. Murray A. Cain, husband of Jessie Carpenter Cain, who is now in France with Unit G.

FLORENCE KNAPP.

#### WESTERN NEW YORK ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Because Kappas always enjoy news of Kappas, we offer our "bit."

Although our luncheons this year have been held under rather adverse conditions, nevertheless we have been able to greet a few new Kappas. Mrs. L. H. Denny, Mrs. W. D. Phetepiece, and Mrs. Henry Schiefer (Florence Lowry, Beta Tau) are three who have recently settled in Rochester.

After waiting several weeks in the East for Mrs. Byron A. Johnson (Marjorie Gardner Johnson) to recover from an operation, Mrs. Harry G. Armstrong, of Armington, Montana, finally had an opportunity of spending a few days with her and met a few old Kappa friends at a luncheon at Mrs. Grace A. Bingham's home.

One of our members, Mrs. Phetepiece, has many interesting details to relate, since she has so recently closed up her home in Germany and brought her family to Rochester.

Another Kappa from this region has recently been in foreign lands. Miss Kate Gleason could tell us of Japan.

Mrs. Oakley Norton's little daughters are enjoying a new little blue-eyed sister, Eleanor.

So many of our members have given up practically all social engagements with the exception of our Kappa meetings. Although we always have our knitting, we know we can add to the value of our meetings. We have consequently decided to attend the lectures given at the Business Men's Club, after our regular luncheons.

HAZEL W. BASTIAN.

## CINCINNATI ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

We had the most delightful Kappa meeting in March, not only enjoyable but profitable at the same time. Twelve of the girls were hostesses and entertained with a Red Cross luncheon, everything at the party being carried out in the "Red Cross" idea, even the hostesses dressed in the Red Cross costume.

After luncheon all girls brought out bright colored yarn and the ever present knitting needles. Each was to knit a six-inch square, all to be joined together for a soldier comfort. The hostesses had made the center for the comfort, a lovely red cross on a white background with a border of the dark and light blue.

ELSIE WILSON.

## PITTSBURGH ASSOCIATION

On November 29, 1917, Miss Irene Jennings (Upsilon '15) became the bride of Lieut. John Graham Ardon then at Camp Grant, Illinois. The ceremony was performed by Chaplain Stone of Chicago.

Miss Sarah Crawford Bana (Gamma Rho) has been the guest of Mrs. Lacy McKeever (Gamma Rho), Elgin Ave.

On February 14, 1917, a son, Charles Thorpe, was born to Mrs. W. Denning Stewart (Margaret Thorpe, Psi) 231 Elm St., Edgewood.

Mrs. Parke R. Kolbe spent several days in Pittsburgh as the guest of Mrs. J. H. James (Lambda), Douglass Ave. E. E. Mrs. Paul Sturtevant (Gamma Rho) entertained the Alumnae Association at her home, 4760 Wallingford St. E. E., in honor of Mrs. Kolbe.

Mrs. R. Orr Johnson (Beta Gamma) has as her guest Miss Iris Calderhead (Pi Beta Phi) one of the "White House pickets." Miss Calderhead gave an address to the Alumnae Association at the March meeting held in Mrs. Johnson's home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Emery (Jane Glenn, Beta Gamma) have closed their home in Sewickley and are spending the winter in California.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Elvira Davis (Xi) to Mr. Charles Dixon Burns on January 19, 1918. Mr. Burns is stationed at San Antonio, Texas, with the U. S. Ordnance.

ELIZABETH CHARLOTTE DALZELL.

## INDIANAPOLIS ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Emily Warner Somerville visited her sister, Mabel Warner Millikan, of Indianapolis, recently. She gave an interesting talk on her recent experiences in Russia to the association. Mrs. Somerville has just returned from Petrograd, Russia, where her husband held a position of secretary of the Boys' Department in the Y. M. C. A. At the overthrow of Kerensky, Mrs. Somerville, together with several other women, came across Siberia on the government coach chartered by the United States Ambassador. Mr. Somerville is in Harbin, Manchuria, awaiting government instructions.

The Kappas both here and in Franklin were sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Whiteside, mother of Mrs. J. L. D. Chandler and Mrs. Bert Essick, at her home in Franklin. She died on her ninety-first birthday.



Mrs. Walter Howe, who was very ill in the early part of winter, has just returned from Miami, Florida, much improved in health.

Miss Jennie B. Thompson gave an address before the State Federation of Business Women at the Claypool Hotel recently on "Life Insurance for Women."

Mrs. Claude Erthers is active in welfare work for the soldiers and sailors of the state.

A marriage which came as a surprise to her friends was that of Miss Frieda Rehm and Lieut. Oral Mansfield. They are living at Camp Taylor, where Lieutenant Mansfield is stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid Steele (Hazel Simmons) are the parents of a daughter, Barbara, born January 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron R. Green (Ruth Harrison) are the parents of a son, Myron H. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Nelson recently moved to Indianapolis from Greencastle.

#### BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS, ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The months of December, January and February have been record-breaking ones for Illinois; seldom has such a cold winter been experienced. As a result the icy weather has forced many people to remain indoors, so that little can be said as regards the goings and comings of our Kappa Club members.

But in spite of the severe weather, the Bloomington Association has found it possible to hold its meetings regularly. In addition to the programs, which include a study of South America, up-to-date book reviews, and current events, the club has taken up Red Cross work.

Ortha Scriven and John J. Berscheid were married in Pontiac, Illinois, December 15, 1917. Mr. and Mrs. Berscheid are making their home in Chicago.

Cecile Hanson, '17, is teaching mathematics in the high school at Gridley, Illinois.

Louise Evans was recently married to Frank Daniels of Bloomington. They are now in Dallas, Texas, where Mr. Daniels is engaged in the aviation branch of the service.

Sina Belle Read, '16, is teaching in the high school at Shelbyville, Illinois.

On February 21, the association held its annual guest day meeting at the home of Mrs. Althea Dick. At that time the girls of Epsilon Chapter were entertained by the members of Kappa Club. The girls of the active chapter are entertained once every year, as a chapter; and Epsilon sends two actives to each alumnae meeting throughout this year. Kappa Club and Epsilon Chapter are, in this way, endeavoring to establish a closer and more intimate bond between the active chapter members and the alumnae. "'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished," and the present plan is proving its worth in gratifying fashion.

MARGARET HAYWARD.

## SOUTH BEND ASSOCIATION

Miss Marie Place, Iota, was married June 5, 1917, to R. H. Downey, secretary of the St. Joseph Valley Lumber Co. Mr. Downey is an alumnus of the University of Notre Dame. He has enlisted in the motor division of the Aviation Section and is now in camp at Augusta, Georgia.

Mrs. W. S. McGlothlin (Letta Trowbridge), Iota, visited in Plymouth, Indiana, recently.

Mrs. J. B. McBride (Dena Hurt), Iota, Mrs. E. C. Cook (Gertrude Stobbast), Delta, and Miss Grace Norwood, Delta, have recently come to South Bend. Miss Norwood is teaching mathematics in high school.

Mrs. Eli Seebirt (Elizabeth Gunn), Chi, who has been very ill, is convalescent, and will leave shortly for a visit in Illinois.

We are proud of our "Kappa boys" now in service. Ralph McGlothlin and Robert Happ are in France.

Our regular Kappa Kappa Gamma meeting was held Tuesday, March 5, at the home of Mrs. Downey. After the business session, the evening was spent in knitting. The chairman of our Red Cross Auxiliary, Mrs. Happ (Jessie Cowgill), Iota, reported many knitted articles turned in by our Kappa Kappa Gamma Association. Mrs. George V. Nienstedt (Grace McPheeters), Delta, is chairman of the LaFayette Red Cross Auxiliary of this city.

Some of our members took active part in the Production, Conservation, and Thrift Show held in the high school building March 12 to 16, 1918.

GERTRUDE COOK.

## MU ALUMNAE CLUB

Mrs. R. F. Davidson and Editha Newsom, who are at Saranac Lake for their health, are making the improvement for which all their Kappa friends were hoping.

Miss Verna Sweetman is traveling in Indiana for the State Charity Organization. Her special work is in connection with orphans' homes.

Miss Lorene Pierson has accepted a position with the City Assessment Bureau in Indianapolis.

The March meeting of the club was omitted, in order that Mu alumnae might attend the meeting of the city Panhellenic which was held March 2 at the Women's Department Club. We heard some interesting facts about the comprehensive work the association is affecting in the way of food conservation meetings throughout the city. An interesting feature of the afternoon was the singing of fraternity songs by the various Greek-letter groups present.

Miss Florence Moffett, who suffered a broken ankle at holiday time, is slowly improving and has been able to resume some of her work in the Bloomfield High School.

Miss Elsie Felt was married March 23 to Mr. Howard C. Caldwell of Kokomo, formerly of Indianapolis. They will be at home after April 15 at 307 E. Taylor St., Kokomo, Indiana.

ELSIE R. FELT.



## DETROIT ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Detroit association members have been busy these days, because college women in Detroit are being recruited for all forms of service. Beside individual Red Cross work and knitting, University of Michigan women are being grouped by city sections for any necessary work, such as acting as registrars for the women's committee, Council of National Defense registration, which will occur locally April 27. Of course the Kappas are to be found in all of this activity.

Betty Platt, Carmen Graves, Christine Stringer, and Elsa and Marguerite Haag represented the Detroit girls at initiation in Ann Arbor, March 9, with Beta Delta. Betty and Christine are both interested in government work. Betty applied for librarian service in Washington, and Christine is secretary to one of the men in charge of the War Savings Stamp campaign.

Mildred Holznagle surprised us by keeping her approaching marriage a secret until we read in the papers March 13, that she was the bride of John Stephen, prosecuting attorney at Indiana Harbor, Indiana.

Kappas are represented among the officers' wives at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Michigan, for Alma Bailey Wood, Beta Delta '05, is at the camp with her husband, Col. Neil Wood, commandant of the base hospital.

HELEN C. BOWER.

## CHAMPAIGN-URBANA ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The Champaign-Urbana Alumnae Association held its initial meeting on January 25, with a membership of eighteen, representing nine Kappa chapters: Mrs. Elliott Blackwelder (Jean Bowerstock, Omega '03); Mrs. A. P. Carman (Maude Straight, Beta Lambda '99); Jane Craig, Beta Lambda '06); Mrs. A. F. Fay (Susan Kelly, Iota '86); Mrs. R. P. Gage (Ruth Green, Epsilon '10); Grace Green, Epsilon '15; Mrs. Robert Graham (Lucy Hutchcraft, Beta Chi '06); Olive Deane Hormel, Beta Lambda '16; Mrs. L. R. Hubbard (Mabel McIntyre, Beta Lambda '13); Mrs. James S. Mason (Lena Warner, Lambda '92); Mildred Nate, Epsilon '17; Mrs. Edward F. Nickoley (Emma Rhoades, Beta Lambda '99); Miss Frances Simpson, Upsilon '84; Mrs. Frank Smith (Isa Stamats, Kappa '90); Mrs. W. A. Ruth (Mary Waddell, Beta Lambda '12); Cora Wallace, Beta Lambda '11; Mrs. Frank Leidendecker (Annabell Fraser, Beta Lambda '08).

Olive Deane Hormel was elected president of the association, and Cora Wallace, secretary-treasurer. There have been two successful meetings thus far, and those in the future promise to be even more interesting.

We have a number of Beta Lambda weddings to record: Helen Abbott, '13, was married to Lieut. Otto Randolph, Phi Gamma Delta. She is with her parents in Chicago while Lieutenant Randolph is in France.

Helen Howe, '15, was married to Lieut. Charles Jones at her home in Indianapolis, and is now with her husband in Louisville, Kentucky.

Florence Crouse, Beta Lambda '17, was married to Mr. Maxwell Case. Mr. and Mrs. Case are at home at 125 Peterboro, Detroit, Michigan.

Agnes Fairfield, '19, was married on Thanksgiving Day to Lieut. Lewis B. Rock, Chi Psi. Her wedding was the occasion of a reunion of active chapter and recent alumnae. Mrs. Rock is with her husband in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Laura Alband, '15, was married to Dr. Robert F. Barrickman who has just left to join the Medical Reserve Corps. She is with her parents in Streator.

Clementine Taggart, '16, was married on January 12 at her home in Wooster, Ohio, to Capt. Joseph H. Barnett, Jr., Zeta Psi. They are now at home in Louisville, Ky.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Olive Deane Hormel, '16, graduate assistant in English at the university, to Capt. Sigurd Bernhard Hustvedt, formerly of the English Department in the University of Illinois.

Eleanor Beardsley Pillsbury, '07, is with her parents in Kansas City while her husband, Lieut. Charles H. Pillsbury is with the Aviation Corps in France.

Eleanor Perry Rand, '11, and her two small daughters are with her parents in Manhattan, Kansas, while her husband, Robert Rand, is acting as head of the Naval Communication Office in Paris.

A number of Beta Lambdas are in Washington, D. C. Helen James Fraser, '10, has just gone there to join her husband, G. E. Fraser, who has been made head of the administrative branch of the quartermaster supply control bureau.

Bernice Wright Alden, '14, has been in Washington for some months. Her husband, Lieut. John Alden is in the Ordnance Department.

Margaret Goldsmith, '17, is doing government work in Washington.

Genevieve Rohrer Fisher, '08, has left Washington to live in Fortville, Indiana, where her husband, Ward Fisher, has taken up farm management.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barrett Dunham (Eleanor Mason, '17) are the parents of a son, William Barrett, born January 12.

Beta Lambdas in New York City are having interesting times. Mildred Drew, '16, has given up her teaching and is doing government work. Irene Liggett, '16, has been appointed full secretary of the Brooklyn Associated Charities. Eugenia Rutherford, '15, and Margaret Barto, '17, are doing graduate work in Teachers' College, Columbia, and Harriet Barto, '16, has been made assistant in the Department of Household Science, Columbia.

Dorothy Hormel, '16, is Italian visitor, and Margaret Eyman, '17, general visitor with the Associated Charities of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Doris Roach, '17, is an assistant with the DeKoven Branch of the Chicago United Charities.

Helen Brown, '18, has recently sailed with her sister for an extended tour through Japan and the Orient.



Pauline Halliwell, '16, has developed a business of her own in photography. She is specializing in artistic home portraiture, and already has an interesting gallery of Kappa babies.

CORA WALLACE.

#### KANSAS CITY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The war has caused several members of our association to move away from Kansas City.

Eleanor Gilmer Stophlet (Beta Lambda) is with her husband, Lieut. Donald Stophlet, at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Virginia.

Ella Vaneman Spake (Gamma Alpha) and her husband, Capt. L. B. Spake, are at El Paso, Texas.

Dorothy Kitchen (Eta) is in Washington, D. C., in the Department of Public Information.

Mary Devlin Moffatt (Beta Pi) is with her husband, Lieut. Donald Moffatt, at San Antonio, Texas.

We are having our regular luncheons the first Saturday of each month and in addition are meeting all day each Tuesday to do Red Cross work.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Witten (Margaret Elston, Theta) have moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. John Juhlin (Pearl Trickett, Omega) are now living in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren V. Thompson (Catherine Wells, Theta) have moved to Topeka, Kansas.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Green (Lena Storm, Theta) have just lost, from diphtheria, their only child, a little daughter.

It is with deep sorrow, that we announce the death of Laura Agnes Peters March 9, 1918. She was one of the charter members of Theta Chapter. After teaching several years in Christian College, Columbia, Missouri, she came to Kansas City to teach, being in the Country Day School for Boys at the time of her death.

ADA DANGLADE THOMPSON.

#### DENVER ALUMNAE

On January 12, Besse Low and Clarence Ireland, Phi Gamma Delta, were married. Mr. Ireland has enlisted in the Aviation Service and is waiting to be called.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Whitney (Gladys Clark, ex-'16) on March 17, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dyson (Gladys Allen, ex-'15) at Washington, D. C., a daughter.

Mrs. A. Verne Echternach (Marguerite Nelson, '14), whose husband is in France, is working with the City Charities for the period of the war.

Edith Brewster, '15, is in the Civilian Relief Office of the Red Cross.

KATHERINE MORLEY.

## HOUSTON ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Lucile Dennis Higgins of Omaha, Nebraska, is in Houston while her husband, Lieut. Ray Higgins is stationed at Camp Logan. We like the sample of the Nebraska Kappas.

Vivian Smith McIntyre of Marathon, Texas, spent several weeks in February with Lucile Borden Tennant.

Claribel Neylon Jones of Omega has returned to her home in Houston after several months with her mother in Kansas City, Missouri.

Wednesday is Kappa Day at Red Cross Headquarters. Several of us meet there then and make surgical dressings.

Panhellenic has set aside the first and third Monday afternoons of each month to make surgical dressings. Kappas are represented in that.

## PALESTINE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

All Palestine Kappas are interested workers in Red Cross units and find little time for social pleasures. Our chapter is planning a Red Cross benefit at an early date.

Our regular monthly meeting was held with Mrs. George Burkitt, March 20. We enjoyed having Lois Lake Shapard, a Kappa sister from Dallas, with us.

Mrs. Roy Sewell, our chapter president, is visiting in Washington.

Mrs. Will Keller has been appointed chairman of the demonstration of food conservation which the merchants will have every week. All clubs will have charge in turn and the Kappas are expecting to do their part.

GRACE G. WRIGHT.

## BETA THETA ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

At Thanksgiving Beta Theta alumnae appreciating the strength, security, and help they will be to the active chapter and to the fraternity, organized the Alumnae Association. Since the State Teachers' Association met in Oklahoma City at that time we had a large number of Kappas together. Those who were able to be with us were: Mary Eloise Eagleton, Norman; Perrill Munch, McAlester; Nellie Jane McFerron, Ardmore; Ruth Klinge Smith, Chickasha; Ione Blackert, Geary; Mrs. Katherine Shutts Campbell, Omaha, Neb.; Iris Baughman, Barbara Schlabach, Edith Rose, Oklahoma City; Ruth Lowe, Romano; Maude Walker, Colgate; Aline Pelphrey, Shawnee; Floy Elliott, Drumright; Vesper Botts, Stroud; Mrs. Mamie Ellen T. Baines, Henessey.

Floy Elliott read a paper before the Council of English Teachers of the state on "A Reasonable Requirement for the Four-year English course," which she was asked to send to the *English Journal*.

Marie Anderson, '14, after two years at the head of the Dramatic Department of the university, is now at Leland Powers School in Boston, where she gets her degree this spring. Eloise Eagleton is a Red Cross worker. Also Avis Barbour. Avis is director of the First National Bank of Prague.



Clara Suatek, who has been teaching English in the Oklahoma City High School, has resigned and taken a position with the Government, as Federal letter inspector, with headquarters at San Antonio, Texas. She expects to be sent to Washington, D. C., soon.

Brother Stork has stopped on his trip at the home of Alma Clark Foster, and left a ten-pound boy, Charles Rayburn. He also visited Addie Maloy Westhaver, of Urbana, Illinois, and left a little girl.

Cupid has been busy, too. Gladys Mabry and Mr. Brewer were married at Christmas. They are now in Urbana, Illinois, where Mr. Brewer is in the school of aviation.

Clover Gorton and Walter Berry were married at Christmas.

VESPER BOTTS.

#### LOS ANGELES ALUMNAE

Katherine Jewell Evarts has made her headquarters at the university club in Los Angeles for the last few months. She is active in helping the food administration while here.

Miss Maud Risser from Sigma is visiting in Los Angeles.

We announce the marriage of Miss Ruby Kimball from Beta Eta and Mr. James Jones of Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Jones will make their home in New York City.

#### UPSILON ALUMNAE

Claire Harris has left for France as a nurse with the Hospital Unit No. 13, the Presbyterian Hospital Unit.

Dorothy Sage, ex-'13, has gone to France with a telephone unit. She will act as interpreter.

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### ***In Memoriam***

Kappa Kappa Gamma has lost, with the death of Miss Alice Harrington on Sunday, February 17, 1918, one of its sweetest members. She was so full of life, so energetic, so willing to help.

Those who knew her in the chapter-house at Boulder will remember that her wit and spirit cheered many and helped to pass the hard places; she will always be remembered as a dear, loving girl.

"They throng the silence of the heart,  
We see them as of yore,  
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet,  
Who walk with us no more."

DENVER ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION.

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## EXCHANGES

ROSE AFFOLTER

We have received for

NOVEMBER: *Sigma Chi Quarterly, Bent of Tau Beta Pi.*

DECEMBER: *Delta Chi Quarterly, Delta Upsilon Quarterly, Beta Theta Pi, Tomahawk, Record.*

JANUARY: *Kappa Alpha Theta, Crescent, Lyre, Aglaia, Alpha Phi Quarterly, Adelphean, Scroll, Rainbow, Sigma Pi Emerald.*

FEBRUARY: *To Dragma, Beta Sigma Omicron, Angelos, Shield of Phi Kappa Psi, Themis, Delta, Beta Theta Pi, Tomahawk, Trident, Garnet and White.*

MARCH: *Aglaia, Alpha Phi Quarterly, Delta Upsilon Quarterly.*

Twenty-nine of them, and yet it was lean picking for the exchange editor, for under the rigors of war they have become slim and some of our one-time plump friends we scarcely recognized in their emaciated appearance. What little there is left of many of the journals is devoted to lists of men in service, personal letters from the front, and tabulated lists of war work, while several others are wholly given over to convention details. So with the scraps we picked, we will proceed to serve you with hash.

The February *Angelos* reports 617 knitted garments made by the fraternity.

Alpha Phi has postponed her 1918 convention.

Every chapter at the University of Utah has given up its house this year.—*Shield of Phi Kappa Psi.*

Sigma Chi and Delta Upsilon have appointed a sole official jeweler and will thereby reap an income:

By resolution of Convention a "sole official jeweler" has been appointed who is granted a monopoly of the manufacture of all articles bearing such of our insignia as can be and are protected by design-patent and copyright, and also the official initiate badges. In return for this the Fraternity receives royalties that represent a steady and increasing income.

It should be patent to any student of our affairs that the growth of the Fraternity, the new requirements for service, and the impossibility of a further increase in taxes, makes this income of considerable importance



even in peace times, and under the present circumstances helps make up the difference between the sorely needed policy of internal development and a retrenchment that would stifle our growth for years to come.—*Delta Upsilon Quarterly*.

The coöperation of the various chapter officers is required in enforcing the terms of the contract. The purchasing of any articles from other concerns works to the detriment of each chapter, as every cent accruing to the Fraternity from jewelry royalties goes to swell the total in the Chapter Visitation Fund.—*Sigma Chi Quarterly*.

Kappa Alpha Theta will equip the nurses of one base hospital. Each chapter, active and alumnae has been given a quota based on the number of members, counting one dollar and seventy-five cents per capita.

Chi Omega has adopted a regiment.

Alpha Omicron Pi has adopted Americanization work in the teaching of immigrant women.

Alpha Delta Pi reports that every chapter and every alumnae association is required to give at least three dollars a month for the support of one American child; \$500 to Red Cross and same amount to Y. M. C. A. War Relief.—*Alpha Phi Quarterly*.

Phi Delta Theta has published a catalogue of the "fullest possible information regarding 21,000 active and alumni, living and dead members of the fraternity."

The Stanford chapter of Sigma Nu had twelve men back in the fall but every one enlisted. At another chapter one lone man returned who single handed hunted up "nine good men and pledged them." (Coeds with only about seventeen to do the work of one—take note.)

Delta Upsilon is anticipating a "spring drive."

#### THE LADIES, BLESS 'EM!

The last lair of the bachelor is to be invaded. Our Trustees have decreed that organized societies of women may be formed as some variety of Auxiliary Chapter. May a kind Heaven help our stewards and house-boys when they are discovered in their dusty dens, for we will not! No more may the cellars be the merry roistering places of rats, the scenes of midnight hunts, the sources of tragic fires!

So noisy:

Ammeter, Indicator,  
Wye, Level, Wye,  
Slide-rule, Dynamo,  
Tau Beta Pi.

Another get-rich-quick scheme—

#### CUSS BOXES

Of course no profanity ever soils the rosy lips of our undergraduates: but if it did, a cuss-box would be a real boon just now. This article of furniture, found in certain Caves of the Unenlightened, is usually in the dining-room and is intended to receive compulsory offerings, from a nickel up according to the variety of profanity, extorted from the offender by the heavy hand of public opinion.

Once the contents of the box was used for a blow-out at the end of the term: now it might better be used for War Savings Certificates to be given to your Chapter. On maturity, the Chapter will discover a very welcome fund for table-linen or repairs, which no-one has given, no-one has suffered for, but which has "just growed" like Topsy. Of course if the fine is made too heavy, the Goose will cease to lay the Golden Egg: just is the wheel: it swerveth not. Have you a little cuss-box in your home?—*Delta Upsilon Quarterly*.

A chapter of Gamma Phi Beta also claims this institution, the "cuss box," which receives all misplaced articles to be redeemed by a fine in proportion to the size of the article.

Alpha Delta Pi at Randolph-Macon is making a "slang campaign."

The use of slang here at Randolph-Macon was so wide spread that we tried to see what we, as a group, could do to abolish it. We drew up no elaborate plans of procedure; in fact, the measures we adopted were very simple, but the results accomplished certainly have not been negligible. First, we all promised to be very careful not to use slang ourselves and to keep our ears open so that none of our sisters should do so. To help carry out our idea more systematically, we chose a committee whose duty it is to be ever alert to our transgressions in this direction and to call down immediately and publicly anyone who forgets and uses slang. We have found that it makes a much deeper impression to be corrected directly upon an offense, especially when it has occurred before a number of our friends, than to be informed privately, perhaps next day when the incident has been forgotten, that it was not proper to have said "Oh golly, that was a gloom of a French test," or something equally inane. When you let other people know that you disapprove of slang and are trying to stop using it, they are not nearly so anxious to try out all of their newly acquired expressions on you, an unappreciative listener. Then the influence we fraternity girls have on freshmen here makes us try harder to set them a good example.

At every fraternity meeting our committee reports the names of all those whom they have reproved during the week for using slang and none of us like to figure prominently on such a list. But as I have said, it is not so much the effectiveness of any plan as our willingness to be corrected that has made our slang campaign succeed so well.



The stupid thing! Doesn't he know that a woman knits as automatically as she breathes?

A member of the faculty of one of our foremost state universities says that the girls who knit in his classes are third-rate students; that it is not possible for anyone to do two things at the same time and do them both well; what, with counting and purling and picking up dropped stitches, he contends that the knitters can not put their whole minds on the lecture.

And the *Kappa Alpha Theta* goes on to say :

Now the honorable professor may be pro-German and not want our brave defenders to have warm knitted garments or he may be one of those jaundiced individuals who snarl at everything the women do. Be that as it may—he doesn't know that after the first setting-up, knitting doesn't have to be counted; that it becomes a mechanical weaving back and forth as soothing to the nerves, as the rocking of a cradle.

And these young knitting women of the war, need a tranquillizing anodyne. It is a pitiable time for them. They are uncertain, disturbed—all want to do something to help win the war. They do not know whether to go on with their college work or not; some are engaged and have had the question to face whether to marry and wait for him to come back—perhaps crippled—perhaps, not at all. Some sudden love affairs have sprung up neither one knowing they cared until marching orders came. And in every case, the possible men, the men who some day might be their husbands, are going away. It is not surprising, then, that a restlessness has seemed to seize upon the young women all over the land. Many have stopped college, thinking that nothing they learned there was going to be of any use to them in this emergency. This is a big mistake. If it is true that the women are to fill the men's places in the business and industrial world while they are off to war, it is very necessary that they complete their training. It is evident that employers will have to dispense with experience as a requisite. In that case, they will probably insist upon a diploma or a certificate of special training.

It should be the duty of every alumna to exert her influence to keep the girls toeing the line. The burden of the war seems to be on the youth of our country and everyone sympathizes with them and appreciates just what they are sacrificing. But no one wants to see a slump. So let the girls stick to their knitting, both figuratively and literally, and fit themselves to be of real help to the weary war-worn men, who come back to them.

Another instructor permits straight knitting but puts the ban on purling.

The *Alpha Phi Quarterly* offers:

#### WAR SUGGESTIONS FROM THE FAR WEST

On the afternoon of Thursday, October 25, 1917, the Bay Cities Panhellenic met at the Kappa Alpha Theta house and had a most interesting time. Each sorority had entered two recipes or two ideas. With the former were exhibited samples of the food described, and the orange marmalade, bran crackers, merged butter, cottage cheese, spice cake, war bread, war fruit cake, were certainly appetizing.

The household idea table held everything imaginable from how to clean silver in an aluminum kettle, home-made soap, cutex, clorax, lavender sticks to be burned as incense, to patterns for making clothes for children.

Two prizes were awarded: the food prize going to Delta Zeta for the "King of Naples," a meatless dish that will serve three persons for twenty-five cents.

Pi Beta Phi was awarded the prize for a group of household ideas, prominent among which was how to make two dresses for a child out of a "discarded man's shirt."

#### ALUMNAE JELLY JELLY JAM JINX

At the fraternity house, Thursday, October 11, 3 to 5 P. M.

Program of stunts. Admission, five glasses of jelly or jam.

Reserved seats, six glasses or ten pounds of cane sugar.

Come and get your name on the honorable jelly roll.

That appeal on bright red paper brought us with awkward, heavy bundles to the house. The parlor table was piled high with all kinds of jelly and jam, even thirty pounds of sugar arrived to can boxes of fruit contributed by out-of-town girls. Bright posters made by Helen Mathews adorned the walls, "Knit, Knit, Knit, our boys are chilly"; "Are you doing your bit? Knit for Pershing's men." A domestic poster showed our help in canning and preserving; best of all was the large, decorated "jelly roll" with its long list of names:

The *Aglaia* of Phi Mu touches with spirit on a point that has long seemed to us to need considerable touching. If we, any or all of us, had by long earnest, arduous endeavor earned the right to a certain badge or symbol we (fraternity women among the first) would resent seeing it flaunted in imitation on all sides by those who had no right to its use, and worse yet stuck on place-cards, for mere effectiveness as this clipping from an exchange gaily announces:

On November 24, Beta Chapter entertained her men friends at an informal party. It was in the form of a Red Cross party and the lodge was artistically decorated with flags. Just at six-thirty o'clock, to the call of the bugle, we assembled to the first floor where a unique dinner was served, carrying out as far as possible the red cross scheme. The tables were also cleverly adorned with red cross favors.



The article mentioned is on The Costliness of Volunteer Service and we quote only a paragraph.

The principal business street of the city is alive with women wearing the uniform, with its flowing blue veil, striped dress and white apron, and everywhere on them the Red Cross. Repeatedly I have seen them lunching in the public restaurants, shopping, going to moving pictures, in full regalia. The emblem of the Red Cross was never intended for such uses. The papers are full of pictures of women and girls, in full Red Cross garb, whose sole service to the society has been the rolling of a few bandages perhaps—sometimes not even that. The nurses on the fields of France and Flanders have the right to wear that emblem, and the honor it is for them is cheapened and lessened by its promiscuous use here.

What does it profit you to carry about your knitting, even though it be khaki and gray wool, in a bag adorned with a flaming Red Cross? It has been my experience that the most persistent wearers of regalia do the least work, and I would object to it on that ground alone.

Because we believe in chuckles and because these erudite publications contain very few, we give you this little story from the *Delta Chi Quarterly*. It is good for a chuckle or two.

When William Wayne Shaw, alias "Bill" first began to satisfy his desire for learning as a Freshman at Ohio State last September, he was firm in the belief that an alarm clock is not only the surest means of an early rising but that it was a weapon from which there could result no bodily harm to the owner. But times have changed. The leaves are all gone, the year is waning and Bill's ideas of alarm clocks are not what they used to be.

But why all this? Is Bill not in school? He is. Is he not well and hearty? Yes, he is—now. Does not the clock ring merrily every morning? It does not. Then there must be a secret. Here it is.

One morning Ben jingled in his own inimitable jingle, and Bill being a considerable lad sought to suppress the summons to awake. So he reached over the side of the bed in an endeavor to locate the disturber. He reached and he reached—and again he reached. But little did he remember in this semi-Morpheus state that on the night before he had climbed to the top of a double decker bed for his bi-weekly repose. So with a powerful effort he gave a final reach.

\* \* \* \* \*

(Elapse of Time.)

And when he recovered and the dark stains of the battle were gone, Bill was heard exiting quietly from the kitchen door outside of which is a much-used trash barrel. And to this day Bill can be seen placing flowers on the final resting place of Big Ben.

Would that we had a Society for the Suppression of Trite and Superfluous Remarks. We would impose upon the criminals the reading of one large bunch of chapter letters beginning, "The summer has gone by" "Here we are back in college again" (what an unprecedented occurrence!) "Five grand and glorious pledges" (where DO they find these creatures?) etc.

Now some uncanny intuition told us that "another college year has started" and by abnormally keen reasoning powers we worked out the fact that "once more, time is here for the chapter letter." One thing, however, which no one would have guessed (not even an exchange editor) is that "we miss our last year's seniors." Who would have suspected it. Just to illustrate what we are talking about we may confine some future Panhellenic Survey to such remarks.



## PANHELLENIC SURVEY

ROSE AFFOLTER

## ALPHA PHI

## NORTHWESTERN

The fraternity women of Northwestern have "right about faced" and are falling in step with the army of democracy. We have pledged ourselves to wipe out the distinction between fraternity and nonfraternity girls. Along with our Red Cross and War Relief work, with our campaigns for the W. S. S. and sugar conservation, we have given this new cause a place in our interest. It is a part of our war work. With our men going overseas to fight for democracy we cannot endure the undemocratic condition of our campus without protest. The democratizing force must necessarily be a rather intangible thing, an attitude of camaraderie toward nonfraternity girls, a spirit of friendship, an atmosphere of equality. All this can come only gradually and through the personal effort of every individual. A few external, tangible things we are doing which we hope will do some good. We sit in chapel by classes instead of in fraternity groups. Fraternity news is not published in the college paper. The distinction between fraternity and nonfraternity girls has been emphasized by the sudden disappearance of the fraternity girls at five o'clock on Mondays. To correct this the various fraternities are holding their meetings at different times. Friday afternoon has been another hard time for the nonfraternity girls, so we are having our group cozies only every other Friday and cozies for all university women on the alternate Fridays. The hardest thing we have done is to give up wearing our pins where they can be seen while we are on the campus or with college people. Yet this is surely the most effective of our sacrifices. Several nonfraternity girls have confided to friends in the other camp that the pin is a barrier which they dare not cross. With the pin out of sight they can feel free to make friends among fraternity girls. The reaction upon each of us, at least, has been to make Alpha Phi even dearer. The pin becomes now not a badge by which the outside world can judge and label us, but a symbol of the inner bond which is all the more sacred for its being hidden from the world's eyes.

## WISCONSIN

It has been estimated that if each girl would give ten pennies a month the university, at the end of a year, would have a sum sufficient to support thirty war orphans. In lieu of this fact the War Orphan Fund or the War Work Council has placed boxes in all rooming houses, fraternity houses, and in each of the halls, into which the women may drop all extra pennies.

## WASHINGTON

A few of the students have been collecting fox-glove leaves and drying them because our supply came from Germany and England and now it has

been cut off and we are having to scour our country for it. There is very little to be had and it is essential for medical purposes. I presume in every university the professors are having their dispositions ruined by the women knitting in classes.

### BETA SIGMA OMICRON

#### KENTUCKY

We want to suggest a new idea: why not make our chapter letters more of a Correspondence Department? When we read the "doings" of the different chapters, there are ever so many things that we want to say back. We would feel so much closer, so much more intimate and maybe we can help each other by encouragement, advice, and kind criticism. So we are going to start the ball rolling by telling you what things that you are doing appeal to us. Please answer back.

For Thanksgiving we gave a ton of coal to a poor family.

### ALPHA OMICRON PI

#### MAINE

Our big "party" was somewhat unique in that we joined with the two other nationals, Phi Mu and Delta Delta Delta, and gave a Panhellenic party. It was so successful that the sororities are planning a Panhellenic dance to be given after the holidays.

#### VANDERBILT

The coeds here have regular military drill once a week under the same instructor that the boys have. We are interested in all forms of relief work. Some worked on the Y. M. C. A. campaign, several of us have "fatherless children of France" to whom we are sending money. Then, of course, there is the Red Cross, of which we are practically all members and for which we knit.

### KAPPA DELTA

#### HOLLINS

The student body petitioned the faculty to allow it to have one meatless meal a day, three wheatless, three dessertless, and three butterless meals a week. Some other food is substituted for the wheat and meat, but the money we save from denying ourselves butter and dessert is turned over to the student body to be used for some war work. The petition went into effect November 10, and from that time until the Christmas holidays we saved \$300. Part of this went toward the Student Friendship War Fund, part to buy wool, and part to the Surgical Dressing Department of Hollins.

#### RANDOLPH-MACON

This disease whose universal bacteria is floating everywhere is *The Blues*. About the first of November, Theta began to show faint baby-blue symptoms, which rapidly developed into deep indigo shades of the real



thing. We wept over our soldiers in France, we moaned over our soldiers in camp, we grumbled about having to study instead of doing "war work"; altogether we were unpatriotic, and miserable, and wretched, but we soon found that the very best way to serve Uncle Sam was to cheer up and to stay cheered up. So at last I can tell you what this letter is really intended to be, "A Cheer-up in Three Cheers."

#### JUDSON

First, away back in October, I believe, the student body of Judson decided that it was eating too much, and so Hoover's plan to waste less, eliminate, and substitute was adopted. A penny was charged for everything left on the plates, and the little Red Cross box in the hall filled rather rapidly the first few days. Three meals during the week we did without meat and wheat, substituting an extra vegetable and cornbread in their places. Keeping War Lent until Christmas, doing without candy and dill pickles, has given the girls better complexions and fewer infirmity bills. Much of the time that was formerly spent in frolicking is now taken up in bandage-making and knitting.

#### MILLSAPS COLLEGE

Mu is doing little entertaining these days. Often we gather in the chapter-room and knit or have a sing, but refreshments and real parties belong to days gone by.

#### LOUISIANA

This fall we are having weddings most every day it seems. That's one of our big points now with freshmen. "All Kappa Deltas get married. Join us and we will guarantee you a wedding all your own." We are broke, are you? Well, we owe six plates.

#### COE COLLEGE

When you have just heard about the flunks of last spring and the good grades the other sororities have gotten, and you have given up all hopes of ever keeping the scholarship coffee-urn—I ask you, *ain't* it a grand and glorious feeling when a Panhellenic meeting is called and the coffee-urn is again presented to Alpha Gamma Chapter of Kappa Delta? To say we were elated is putting it mildly, but since it is again ours, we invite you all to drop in and have a cup of tea with us, and duly admire our treasure.

#### SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Instead of giving up parties altogether, the sororities entertain those who will soon go to war. One of the unique entertainments of the Kappa Deltas was the transforming of the chapter-house into a military training camp. The twenty-six couples present were divided into groups and assigned to duties of camp by the superior officers. The busiest group were those who prepared and served mess in the improvised mess tent. The most interesting part of the evening was the holding of the military

court in which offenders were condemned to such penalties as the observing of a meatless, wheatless, and sweetless day all at once.

#### HUNTER COLLEGE

Twenty below zero and not a Kappa Delta frozen! We know it is most trite to talk about the weather but New York has never been so cold before so we plead your indulgence just this once. There's no coal in the old building and classes are all in pairs. Imagine trying to feel the exquisite beauty of one of Keat's poems while three feet away a physiology teacher is passing bones around the class and discoursing loudly on the advantages of vivisection.

#### PHI MU

##### NEW MEXICO

Kappa Kappa Gamma has granted a charter to Alpha Gamma, a local organized in 1915. Alpha Gamma has a large, enthusiastic chapter, and we were almost as eager as they to have their petition accepted, for we have long wished to have another national at the U. N. M. Although no definite plans have yet been made, the girls expect to be installed in the early spring.

#### HANOVER

One Tuesday morning, when the Hanover folks crawled out of their beds, they found that the snow, which had begun Monday afternoon, had fallen throughout the night, filling fields and highways with that silence of which poets speak. Two feet of snow lay everywhere, and in places it had drifted to four or five feet. The student body, ever ready for a vacation, heartily welcomed the invitation not to report to classes that President Miller gave, as the paths were broken nowhere in the city. According to some pioneers, this snow was the heaviest they had seen in forty years.

#### LAWRENCE

We're all so excited about the French prisoner we've adopted. As we've adopted him only very recently we don't know very much about him. Girl-like, we're hoping he is young, handsome, unmarried and very, very nice. We're going to send him all kinds of things in a comfort kit and perhaps, when the war is over, he'll come and see us.

#### GAMMA PHI BETA

##### MICHIGAN

The Second Liberty Loan campaign received whole-hearted support on the campus and the sororities and fraternities vied with each other in trying to subscribe as big a sum as possible. We totalled \$1,400, standing third in the list of sororities.

#### BOSTON

Phi of Kappa Kappa Gamma and Rho of Alpha Delta Pi at Boston University have each adopted a French orphan. The alumnae chapter of



Alpha Phi spends the last Saturday of each month at their fraternity rooms on hospital war relief work. Three cheers for the good work!

#### WASHINGTON

One curious phase of our Red Cross work is that of sorting a particular species of moss, drying it, and sewing it in little three-inch pads used for hospital surgery. This moss grows in only three or four places in the world, and it happens to be very abundant in the forests around Seattle. This moss, beside being a splendid stanch for wounds in place of cotton, has a healing power that makes it very valuable. So through these various phases you see we are very busy this year in trying to help.

#### HOLLINS

Upsilon has adopted two French babies.

#### KAPPA ALPHA THETA

##### MICHIGAN

Michigan may well be proud of her attainment in over-subscribing her Liberty loan quota of \$200,000 by \$125,000. A large amount of this money is being earned or given as a result of self-sacrifice and being paid in weekly payments. Eta's share in the Loan was \$900.

Almost every women's fraternity, league house, and dormitory has pledged Red Cross work. Eta has pledged two hours a week per member. Since June, the girls in the active chapter have knitted seventy-two sweaters, twenty-five mufflers, eleven pairs of socks, eleven pairs of wristlets, and three helmets. Gay Wilgus has knitted fourteen sweaters and Winifred Hobbs twelve.

##### MISSOURI

Among the recent war relief activities at Missouri have been the Liberty loan campaign and the Young Men's Christian association war relief campaign. Alpha Mu bought a \$300 Liberty Loan bond and then gave it to the War Relief fund. Every girl has signed the Hoover Pledge and we all are continuing to knit for the soldiers.

##### OKLAHOMA

You ask, "well, what have you been doing since October"? We answer immediately, "Hundreds and hundreds of things—we are busier than ever before in our lives." First, our chapter pledged \$415 of the \$5000 asked of Oklahoma university for the Young Women's Christian association friendship fund. This was the largest amount pledged by any fraternity. And now most of us are busy at odd jobs earning the different promised amounts. Some of us are folding letters, stamping and addressing envelopes, knitting, doing stenographic work, doing our own ironing and in various other ways we are paying off our pledge so that each one of us feel that we are really doing something toward the great cause.

## ALPHA CHI OMEGA

## BOSTON

Many of our girls who are in the Y. W. C. A. have adopted French orphans, in response to an appeal made by Mrs. Anna Johnson, who is active in relief work. We girls in Zeta still continue to support our two little orphans in Versailles. For Christmas this year, instead of sending them a box of toys as we did last year, we are sending them a check, which will no doubt be most acceptable at this time.

## MICHIGAN

The 693 caps and toques saved by freshmen from the bonfire on Cap Night last June, on recommendation of the Student Council are now on their way to Belgium. During the summer they were cleaned, sorted, mended, and inventoried. The chairman of the committee for Belgian relief, Governor Sleeper, has lately expressed himself as being exceedingly pleased with this gift of the students of the university for the needy in Belgium.

## ILLINOIS

Iota is "doing her bit" toward providing a social center for the aviators who are taking the eight weeks' course here. Two informal dances from 6 to 7:30 o'clock have been held for them, eleven of the aviation students were our guests for Thanksgiving dinner, and one Sunday night tea was in charge of an aviator chef who served "jumbleli," a Mexican dish, to about forty. The college authorities urge all sororities to entertain the members of the School of Military Aeronautics. The aviators showed their appreciation of our hospitality by giving a military ball and inviting many university women.

## CALIFORNIA

The long expected bells for the Campanile arrived from England in October and are now pealing forth familiar airs from the Sather Tower. The hanging of the bells was completed almost exactly five years and six months after the first announcement of the gift, which was made at the Charter Day exercises on March 23, 1912.





TO THE TUNE OF *America I Love You.*

(Or, as we easterners would, but shouldn't say, *America R'I Love You.*)

O Kappa Kappa Gamma,  
Fraternity of mine  
From ocean to ocean  
To you our devotion  
Is touching each bound'ry line.  
We love the fleur-de-lis  
We love the double blue,  
And Kappa Kappa Gamma  
We'll each and all be always faithful to you.

THEDA PALMER, Xi.

Little drops of water  
Poured into the milk,  
Clothe the milkman's daughter  
In lovely gowns of silk.

BETA UPSILON.

#### DON'T STOP WITH THE AISNE, GO ON TO THE MARNE

"I'm sorry but I can't help in this campaign," said one girl to a volunteer worker. "You see," she added, "I've helped in the Red Cross, and I've helped in the Liberty Loan, and I think I've done enough."

"Isn't it wonderful," replied the volunteer with a far-away look, "that over in France, when the soldiers came to the Aisne, they didn't say they 'had done enough,' but went on to the Marne!"—*Bulletin Y. W. C. A., War Work Council.*

It ain't no use to grumble and complain;  
It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice;  
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,  
Why, rain's my choice.—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

#### A TRUE PROPHET

One of the attractions of the church fête was a fortune-teller's tent.

A lady took her ten-year-old, red-haired, freckled son inside. The woman of wisdom bent over the crystal ball.

"Your son will be a very distinguished man if he lives long enough!" she murmured in deep, mysterious tones.

"Oh, how nice," gushed the proud mother. "And what will he be distinguished for?"

"For old age," replied the fortune-teller slowly.—*Knoxville Sentinel*.

Grad.—"This university certainly takes an interest in a fellow, doesn't it?"

Tad—"How's that?"

Grad.—"Well, I read that they will be very glad to hear of the death of any of their alumni."—*Illinois Siren*.

Banta's Greek Exchange.

An Irishman went on a visit to a friend's house recently. On his arrival he was met at the door by a fierce looking dog, which began to bark viciously at him. Pat drew back in alarm and asked his friend to call the animal off.

"You needn't be afraid," remarked the friend. "Remember the old proverb, 'Barking dogs don't bite!'"

"That's all very well," answered Pat. "You know the proverb, I know the proverb, but does the dog know the proverb?"—*New York Globe*.

#### KAPPA LAND

To the chorus of *So This Is Dixie*

All the Kappas greet you and take you by the hand

Every time you come to Kappa land—

Something in the handshake

Something in the smile

Makes a freshman feel like a welcomed child.

Oh see the shiny key

See that fleur de lis

Listen to the call of K. K. G.

Some day a true and worthy Kappa I hope to be

When the right time comes for the wearing of the Key

No one knows how happy I'll be.

BETA OMEGA.



## DIRECTORY OF MEETINGS

### CHAPTERS

Any member of Kappa Kappa Gamma is cordially invited to attend meetings of the active chapters.

#### PHI

meets Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock at the chapter rooms, 491 Huntington Ave., Suite 5, Boston, Mass.

#### BETA SIGMA

meets every Wednesday afternoon at the College House, 68 St. James Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. Supper meetings first and third Wednesdays. We are glad to welcome any Kappas who are in Brooklyn or New York.

#### BETA ALPHA

meets every Monday, 7 p. m. at the chapter rooms, 3433 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

#### BETA IOTA

meets at seven-thirty on Wednesday evenings in a room set aside as a chapter room, in the girls' dormitories, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

#### PSI

meets in Room 29, Sage College, Ithaca, N. Y., every Saturday evening at 7:30.

#### BETA TAU

meets every Friday evening at seven-thirty o'clock in the chapter house at 907 Walnut Avenue, Syracuse, New York.

#### BETA PSI

meets every second Saturday at eight o'clock at the homes of the girls in the city. Definite information may be had by telephoning Miss Helen Scott, Hillcrest 227.

#### GAMMA RHO

meets every Saturday night at eight o'clock in the chapter rooms on the fourth floor of Hulings Hall, Meadville, Pennsylvania.

#### BETA UPSILON

meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 p. m. at the chapter house, 120 High Street, Morgantown, West Virginia.

#### LAMBDA

meets every Wednesday afternoon at four, on the third floor of Curtice Cottage, campus of Akron University.

#### BETA NU

meets at the homes of the different members in Columbus, Ohio every other Saturday evening at five-thirty. Marguerite Heiner, 47 S. Champion Avenue, will give definite information concerning meetings. Telephone—Citizen 2631.

#### BETA RHO

meets every other Saturday afternoon, at the homes of the girls.

**IOTA**

meets every Saturday evening at the chapter house on Washington and Locust Streets.

**MU**

will hold meetings at two o'clock on Tuesday afternoons at the homes of the Irvington girls. By calling Irv. 352—(old Phone), the place may be learned.

**DELTA**

meets every Monday evening at the chapter house in Forest Place, Bloomington, Indiana.

**BETA CHI**

meets on Thursday afternoon at four o'clock at the fraternity house on Maxwell Street, Lexington, Kentucky.

**BETA DELTA**

meets in the chapter house, on the corner of Church Street, 1204 Hill Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

**XI**

meets at half after seven o'clock on Saturday evenings, in the chapter rooms, in South Hall, Adrian College, Adrian, Michigan.

**KAPPA**

meets every Monday at 7:30 P. M. at the chapter house, 200 Hillsdale Street, Hillsdale, Mich. Communicate with Miss Ilda Bosworth at chapter house, telephone 624J.

**CHI**

meets every Monday at 5:15 P. M. at 329 10th Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

**ETA**

meets every Monday evening at seven P. M., at the chapter house, 425 Park Street, Madison, Wisconsin.

**UPSILON**

meets on Tuesdays at 5 P. M., Willard Hall, Evanston.

**EPSILON**

meets on Monday afternoons at four-thirty in the Kappa Hall in the main building of the university.

**BETA LAMBDA**

meets every Monday evening in the chapter house, 502 Chalmers Avenue, Champaign, Illinois.

**BETA ZETA**

meets at 226 S. Johnson Street every Monday at 7 P. M.

**THETA**

meets Monday evening at seven at the chapter house, 600 Rollins Street, Columbia Mission.



OMEGA

meets every Monday evening at seven o'clock at the chapter house, 1602 Louisiana Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

GAMMA ALPHA

meets every Wednesday at 7 P. M. at the chapter house, 1408 Laramie, Manhattan, Kan.

SIGMA

meets on Monday evening at seven-thirty o'clock at the fraternity house, 1310 R St., Lincoln, Nebraska.

BETA MU

meets in the Kappa house, 1221 University Avenue, Boulder, Colorado, at seven on Monday evenings during the college year.

BETA THETA

meets every Monday evening at seven-thirty at the Kappa House, 535 University Boulevard, Norman, Oklahoma.

BETA XI

meets Wednesday evenings at seven-fifteen in the chapter house, 2800 Rio Grande.

BETA OMICRON

meets every Monday afternoon at four o'clock.

BETA PHI

meets every Monday evening at eight o'clock at the chapter house, 330 Connell Ave., Missoula, Montana.

BETA PI

meets every Monday from four to six, at the chapter house, 4504 18th Avenue, North East, Seattle, Washington.

BETA OMEGA

meets every Monday evening at seven o'clock in the chapter house.

BETA KAPPA

meets every Tuesday evening at seven at the chapter house, 805 Elm Street, Moscow, Idaho.

PI

meets every Monday evening, at seven-thirty, in the chapter room of the Kappa house, 2725 Channing Way.

BETA ETA

meets every Monday evening at seven-ten in the chapter room.

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATIONS

BOSTON ASSOCIATION

Places of meeting, address Mrs. Virginia T. Taylor, Oakdale Ave., Dedham, Massachusetts.

**NEW YORK ASSOCIATION**

meets the third Saturday in October, November, January, February, March, and April. For places of meeting, address Mrs. Lawrence Sloan, 552 Riverside Drive.

**PHILADELPHIA ASSOCIATION**

meets once a month except in July and August, alternating Saturday afternoons and Tuesday evenings. For exact dates and places of meeting, address Miss Anita P. Schollenberger, 5822 Springfield Ave., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

**BETA IOTA ASSOCIATION**

meets in January, March, May, and October, on the second Saturday in the month.

**SYRACUSE ASSOCIATION**

meets once a month, address Miss Florence R. Knapp, 410 Westcott St., Syracuse, N. Y.

**WESTERN NEW YORK ASSOCIATION**

dates and places of meeting, address Mrs. Hazel W. Bastrian, 39 Thorn-dale Terracé, Rochester, N. Y.

**COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION**

meets once a month at the homes of members. For dates and places of meeting, address Ida Bringardner, 1138 Bryden Road, Columbus, Ohio.

**CINCINNATI ASSOCIATION**

For dates and places of meeting, address Mrs. George Wilson, Jr., 3340 Spokane Ave., Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION**

meets the second Saturday of the month at the homes of the members. For places and dates of meeting, address Mrs. Ira C. Frost, 7816 Lexington Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

**PITTSBURGH ASSOCIATION**

For dates and places of meeting address Mrs. J. S. De Muth, 1245 Denniston Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**FRANKLIN NU ASSOCIATION**

For dates and places of meeting address Mrs. J. W. Erther, 846 West 30th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**INDIANAPOLIS ASSOCIATION**

meets the third Friday of each month. For places of meeting, address Mrs. Virginia R. Harris (Mrs. C. A.), 270 Downey Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

**BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA, ASSOCIATION**

meets the first Monday of each month at the houses of the members. For places of meeting, address Lillian Harris, Kappa House, Bloomington, Ind.

**SOUTH BEND ASSOCIATION**

meets the first Monday in October, December, March, and May. For places of meeting, address Mrs. Eli F. Seebirt, 634 West Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.



FALLS CITIES ASSOCIATION

meets the second Saturday in January, March, May, September, and November. For places, address Mrs. Horace S. Weldahl, 1378 South Brook St., Louisville, Ky.

MUNCIE ASSOCIATION

meets once a month at homes of members. For places and dates, address Mrs. J. J. Hirsch, McCullough Blvd., Muncie, Ind.

DETROIT ASSOCIATION

meets once a month. For places and dates of meetings, address Miss Louise Wicks, 413-Cadillac St., Detroit, Mich.

CHICAGO ASSOCIATION

meets the second Saturday in each month from September through April, at the Chicago College Club, Stevens Building, 16 N. Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Address Miss Anne Durham, 4616 Malden Street, Chicago, Ill.

NORTH SHORE ASSOCIATION

meets the second Wednesday in every month for luncheon at the homes of the members. For places of meeting, address Mrs. William G. Gilbert, 2022 Lincoln St., Evanston, Illinois.

CHAMPAIGN-URBANA ASSOCIATION

Address Cora Wallace, 507 W. University Ave., Champaign, Ill.

MILWAUKEE ASSOCIATION

meets the third Friday of each month from September to June at the homes of the members. For places, address Mrs. Clifton Williams, 764 Sherman Blvd., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS, ASSOCIATION

address Miss Lucille Hostetler, 609 Monroe Street, Bloomington, Ill.

MINNESOTA ASSOCIATION

meets the third Friday of each month. For places of meeting, address Mrs. R. S. N. Bloch, 3545 Stevens Ave., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

ST. LOUIS ASSOCIATION

from October through June on third Saturday. For places, address Gladys Udell, 5323 Vernon Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

KANSAS CITY ASSOCIATION

meets the first Saturday of each month. For places of meeting, address Mrs. A. J. Thompson, 3832 Warwick Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.

DENVER ASSOCIATION

meets the last Saturday in each month from September to June. For places of meeting, address Miss Katherine Morley, 1440 Josephine Street, Denver, Colorado.

CEDAR RAPIDS ASSOCIATION

address Miss Corinne Jackson, 2035 Blake Blvd., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

AUSTIN ASSOCIATION

For dates and places of meeting, address Dorothy West, 608 San Antonio St., Austin, Texas.

**HOUSTON ASSOCIATION**

For dates and places of meetings, address Mrs. Fred Parker, St. James Apt., Houston, Texas.

**DALLAS ASSOCIATION**

meets monthly from September to June. For places, address Miss Maidie Dealey, 2519 Maple Avenue, Dallas, Texas.

**PALESTINE ASSOCIATION**

For places and dates of meeting, address Mrs. Webb Wright, 310 E. Kolstad Street, Palestine, Tex.

**OKLAHOMA ASSOCIATION**

For dates and places of meeting, address Miss Vesper G. Botts, Stroud, Okla.

**WASHINGTON ASSOCIATION**

meets the first Saturday of every month at the homes of the members. For places and dates of meeting, address Miss Katharine B. Wagner, 2904 Franklin Ave., Seattle, Wash.

**PORTLAND ASSOCIATION**

dates, address Mrs. Hugh Henry, 628 Halsey St., Portland, Oregon.

**PI ASSOCIATION**

meets the first week of every second month, beginning with January, also on the third Monday of every month from four to six when tea is served in the alumnae room at the Kappa house, 2725 Channing Way. For places of meeting, address Miss Charlotte Peters Brush, 1929 Eldorado Avenue, Berkeley, California.

**LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION**

meets monthly at the homes of the members. For dates and places, address Mrs. Louise Avery Crose, Rampart Apts., Corner 6th and Rampart, Los Angeles, Cal.

**CLUBS****LAMBDA CLUB**

meets for luncheon the first Saturday of each month at one o'clock at the Portage Hotel. Address Miss Ruth Harter, 544 Market Street, Akron, Ohio.

**BETA GAMMA CLUB**

Address Miss Florence McClure, Larwell Street, Wooster, Ohio.

**IOTA**

For place and dates of meeting, address Mrs. Helen O'Neal Sigmund, Crawfordsville, Indiana.

**MU ALUMNAE CLUB**

Address Miss Elsie R. Felt, 64 N. Irvington Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.



**ADRIAN CLUB**

meets once a month at the homes of the members. For places and dates, address Mrs. Florence Worden, 141½ W. Maumee Street, Adrian, Michigan.

**MINNESOTA CLUB**

meets the third Friday of each month. For places of meeting, address Miss Mary Knight, 3220 Chicago Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

**MADISON CLUB**

Address Mrs. Trumbower, 1111 W. Johnson St., Madison, Wis.

**LINCOLN CLUB**

meets for luncheon at the Lincoln Hotel at twelve-thirty the second Saturday of each month.

**BETA SIGMA CLUB**

meets the third Wednesday of every month. For information address Miss Elizabeth Schmidt, 246 Hancock St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**IOWA CITY CLUB**

Address Sadie N. Ford, 228 Brown St., Iowa City, Iowa.

**TRI CITY CLUB**

Address Miss Ethel McKnown, 2425 Brady Street, Davenport, Iowa.

**OMAHA CLUB**

meets the first Saturday of every month at the homes of the members. Address Miss Mary Alice Duval, 4902 Underwood Avenue, Dundee, Omaha, Nebraska.

**NEWCOMB CLUB**

For places and dates of meetings address Mrs. W. J. Hardin, 1433 Pleasant St., New Orleans, La.

**TOPEKA CLUB**

Address Mrs. Frank D. Nuss, 1621 Clay St., Topeka, Kan.

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