

The Key

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CONTENTS

| | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|----|
| The Pulse of Peking..... | <i>Elizabeth Harrington</i> | 7 |
| South American Thrills..... | <i>Frances E. Hall</i> | 14 |
| Hawaii Nei..... | <i>Mabel B. McCandless</i> | 19 |
| See America First..... | <i>Mildred H. Lamb</i> | 22 |
| Kappas Known to Fame..... | <i>Lalah Randle Warner</i> | 27 |
| To Kappas Who Write Plays..... | <i>Carol McMillan</i> | 28 |
| Parthenon | | 30 |
| Editorial Comment..... | | 38 |
| Hoots..... | <i>Helen Bower</i> | 41 |
| Chapter Letters..... | | 44 |
| In Memoriam..... | | 69 |
| The Alumnae..... | <i>Estelle Kyle Kemp</i> | 70 |
| College News..... | <i>Helen Bower</i> | 91 |
| Our Exchanges..... | <i>Eleanor M. Aldridge</i> | 94 |

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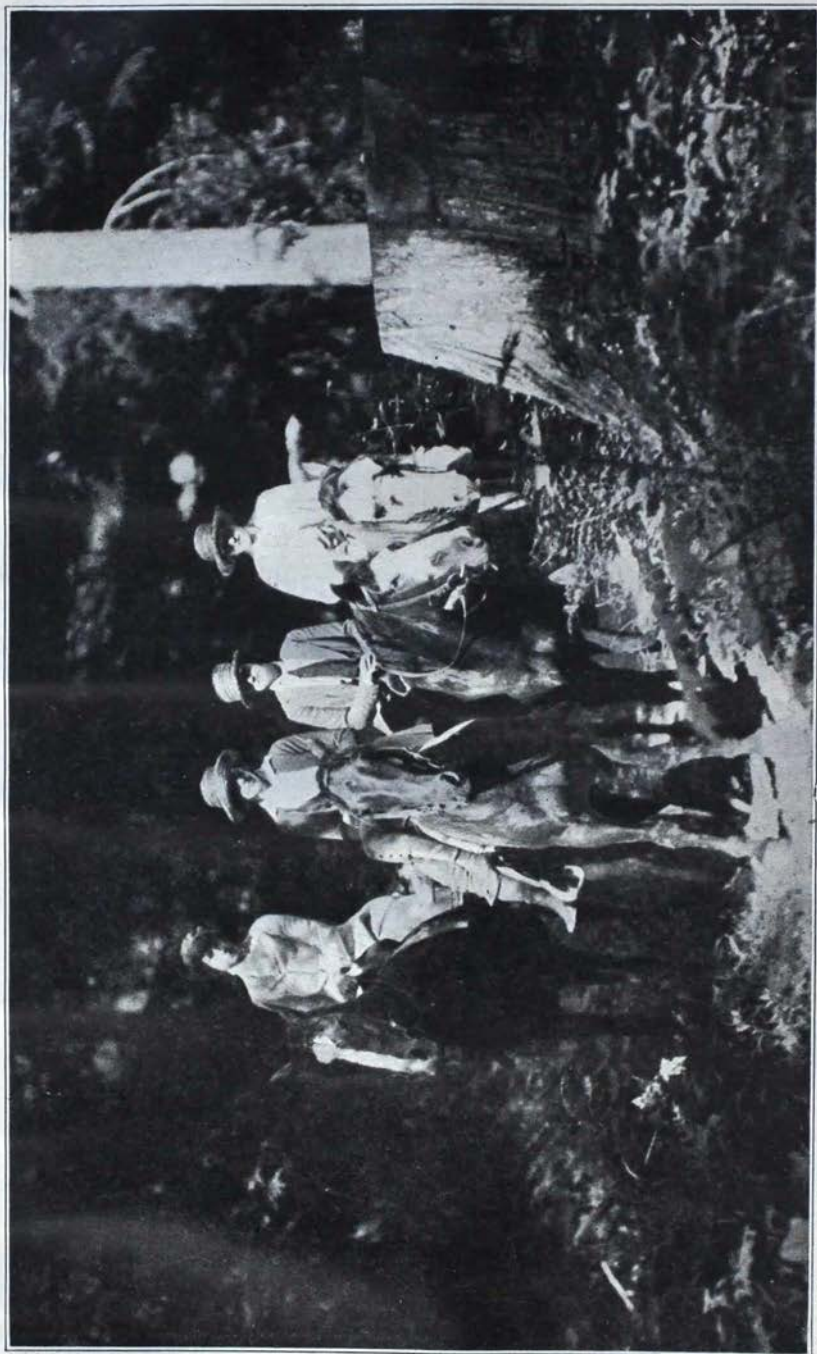
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ONE OF CONVENTION'S PLEASURES

THE KEY

VOLUME XXXIX

FEBRUARY, 1922

NUMBER 1

THE PULSE OF PEKING

ELISABETH HARRINGTON, *Beta Mu*

ILLUSTRATED BY MARGARET CRANE, *Beta Sigma*

On a camel, or in a ricksha—any way of riding but in the subway train was how we wanted to go uptown after we read this article by Miss Harrington. And, oh, if we could only walk on Jade Street, and see Manadarins, Manchu women, coolies! Read this and feel the spell of China.

Camels! Imagine camels, a whole string of them.

A Garden of Allah sand-storm had swept across the desert-plains of North Manchuria. We had passed through a day's ride through Chinese graves. It wasn't graves in the land, it was land between the graves, spots here and there cultivated, toiled and moiled over; millet, wheat and keoling were struggling out and up, but everywhere, those cone-shaped mounds, the graves of centuries of Chinese ancestors.

We had passed an occasional cluster of brown mud-houses surrounded by their ever-present wall.

Now, here were camels, camels on their long day's journey, camels that had come out from Peking carrying coal with the hauteur of carrying a Chinese princess.

Then our train sped through the Gate of the Tartar Wall into the city of Peking.

What is it that Peking gives you that you feel on entering no other city in the world? You feel it immediately on going through the Water Gate into this city of how many more than a

million is only a guess. This city filled with strange sounds, colors and faces, yet you feel an immediate security, a peace, and you do not know why. You may have felt a stranger in other places; but who could feel a stranger surrounded by smiling, eager, pig-tailed coolies all shouting,

"Missy, wanchee ricksha?"

You feel more like a guest who must choose who is to be your host, as one straightens the white cushion, another pats the well-blown up tires, while another asks confidentially,

"Where go, Missy?"

Another wraps his trousers around him more securely, one foot forward, poised for flight. Each one makes you feel that it will be your loss if he is not your choice.

No wonder that the New Yorker who had lived for years in China was disheartened and homesick when he landed at the Pennsylvania Station and was caught up in the rushing unwelcoming crowd, and as he stepped aside rescued by himself, said in a far-off, lonely voice,

"New York at last, and not even a ricksha."

We stepped into those nearest, shiney black-trimmed with

brass, with spotless white linen seats; while all the rest turned away good-naturedly. We flew along, twisted in and out, bewildered and entranced. Before us lay the enchanted city. Not far the Western Hills, and against them could be seen the outline of the Summer Palace, the favorite spot in her last days of Tzu Hsi, Dowager Empress.

As the day was hot our coolies wore only one garment—sort of Harem trousers—blue coats just touched them at the shoulder blades, the rest flew out behind, keep-



ing even with their pigtails. Before we had left Legation Street within sight of the pink walls of the Forbidden City, and up to the Grand Hotel de Pekin, we had succumbed to the charm of Peking.

At the Grand Hotel de Pekin we were greeted cordially and were asked if we had any personal wishes regarding a room. From then on we were at home with every language spoken around more readily than our own, at home with people walking about from every part of the world, at home in our room looking down on the sparkling yellow roofs of the Forbidden City—a myriad of points of golden lights—the Forbidden City—that makes your heart cry out for the old days of the monarchy. Those days of peace and seclusion when behind those Imperial Walls, had for one thousand years lain the destinies of four hundred million people.

The sapphire dome of the Temple of Heaven was a bright contrast to the soft blue sky of North China; the spires of Pei T'ang Cathedral, the massive city gates, are the only projection to the restful regularity of the uniform city.

What a dignity of space.

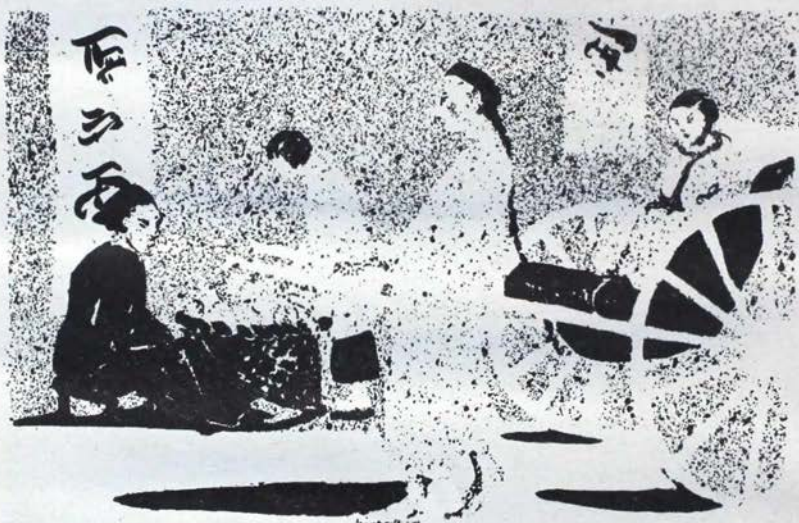
There is hardly a mechanical noise over the whole city. One resents the occasional automobile that darts around a camel. There are fifty thousand rickshas and not a single tramway.

Rickshas, camels, saddle-ponies, Peking carts slow and substantial with crisp blue covering extending out over the well groomed mule; carriages drawn by Mongolian ponies that prance and lurch and must be shown the way by the uniformed footman with white cockade who darts on and off the rear step; donkeys with rings of sleigh bells around their necks and riders sitting recklessly too far back, all these apparently entangle at Ch'ien Men, that great gateway acclaimed the most colorful in the world, where carters are yelling, whips are cracking, coolies shouting their way through with their burdens, pedestrians stranded, jammed between ricksha and camel, cake and sweetmeat sellers pushed close up to the walls crying their wares even in the clamor. Everyone shouting, everyone giving advice.

Broken bones and stampeding horses? No. This is China. The greater the clamor the less the complaint.

Outside the gate opens wide. And all is tranquil.

Two Manchu women on life-sized feet walk by with graceful hauteur, dressed in bright-colored sack coats, long straight gowns, high head-dress over stiff stuck-out side wings decorated with bright ornaments of kingfisher feathers, beads and flowers. Their faces, painted brighter than a sunset behind the Western Hills, recall their white heritage in their adopted Oriental world. What a contrast these women of the Conquerors are to the little flower-petal-faced Chinese girls in their delicate silks fashioned in simple trouser-suits, their smooth glossy hair so perfectly dressed but so simply, their tiny feet propping them up on their ricksha seat.



A dignified mandarin strolls along, a fan with a poem on it shades his shaved head from the sun, in the other hand is his bird in cage. He meets a friend who too is taking his lark or thrush or nightingale for its daily air; the cages are opened. While the mandarins talk politics, porcelains and the teachers' strike, the birds twitter and gossip and sing and fly about.

Three Mongolian priests in heavy brown wool habits and bare heads bow low as they pass talking and gesticulating.

The far-off minor call of a slim brass horn announces the "dish-stitcher"; while the seductive tinkle bell of the candied-crab-apple-on-a-stick man calls the cunning care-free children who follow him eagerly. Their hair is cut in a circular fringe,

then a bald area, that is surmounted by a tuft of stick-up braid. A necklace or bracelet on the boys fools the devil into thinking they are girls and not worth the taking. Their sturdy brown legs and bare backs trot off now to that flat board piled high with shelled peanuts, where there is always a chance of some of them sliding off to the ground.

Twing-ti-tang-ting, it's the barber's cymbal. Next to coffin-bearing and being an actor, barbering is the most menial trade in China. It should not be; he is really a hairdresser. The barber-shop is scarcely slipped off his shoulders, and his customer seated on the little stool, with a brass wash dish on his lap, when that forehead is slicked back to the standing up fringe that makes a halo around the pig-tail, that glossy braid combed and tied in with care. That once badge of servitude is now a pride.

As each street trade has its symbolic call indicative of its particular ware, so each business is restricted to its own street. Outside the Tartar Wall we find Jade Street, Black-wood Street, Fan Street, Lantern Street, Shoe Street, Embroidery Street, Bronze Street, Silver Street, and a dozen other fascinating streets where you poke in unexpected places and find unexpected things.

To reach them you pass the dusty open street restaurants, where the rattle-tat-tat of the baker's rolling pin always draws a smiling throng as he rolls out his sesame cakes and bakes them on the inside surface of his earthen jar. The coolies crowd about the big bowls of bean-curd, lotus-root jelly, which they eat with their dexterous chop-sticks, or quaff black bean jelly from the bowls that are so mended and stitched that you wonder at the original investment. Yellow corn-cake bulging with raisins, dried squash seeds, fruits in season are only a few of the tempting desserts that may be had for a few coppers.

Outside Ch'ien Men the black and gold signs of the money changer are no more attractive than the gilt pillars of the pawn shops, the elaborately carved fronts of the tea shops, or the bright silk banners with gold lettering of the apothecary. Every place has the same zestful sense of living, each spot seems animate, alive to the day—to the year—to the ages—a necessity to the whole.

After being closed for centuries the Museum inside the Forbidden City is now open to the public. It is remarkable to find that this museum is entirely Chinese, all the work of native craftsmen.

No other country in the world can boast of a collection of this kind. It contains porcelains, bronzes, tapestries, paintings, all of the fine arts except sculpture.

Day starts at any time; though the last sound may be the clack-clack of the night-watchman's rattle, you may be awakened at three o'clock by the deep tum-tum of a funeral procession. The necromancer decides the hour of burial. By the light of torches the cortege winds close enough to view the enormous catafalque covered with red satin richly embroidered and carried by from thirty to sixty paid coffin-bearers. The first impression is of a colorful pageant; close up, however, the elaborate personnel only unwashed beggars dressed up in too-often-used green garments provided them, proudly carrying lances, paper mâché effigies, or throwing paper cash, or even doing the outward mourning for the bereaved family. Having passed the doorways of many coffin-shops we know that the coffin is a splendid thing of the finest hardwood, tremendously substantial. A Chinese family spares nothing for its dead.

The funeral procession is so like the wedding procession that until the closed-in bride's chair appears it is difficult to detect

which it is. The bride has perhaps never seen her awaiting husband; yet after she is married the Chinese wife is the law in her own home. Divorce is uncommon and contentment and happiness almost universal.

Early morning finds the great city gates open and the camel trains coming through the "P'ai-lou," the mother camels calling in low moaning voices to the curious baby camels who keep poking into places. The "mafus" are out training their master's horses for the racing meet. Two



coolies are sawing on a great piece of timber, singing as they work—by night it will be a pile of perfectly matched flooring boards. The street sprinkler pushing his wheel-barrow with its squeaky wooden axle, is swishing the dusty streets with his basket dipper. He would not have it without the squeak, that is the voice of companionship through the long day, and an innovation would be as unpopular as the mechanical saw that was reduced to scrap when the coolies saw its tremendous output, that devil machine that would deprive them of their work.

The flower-man with his baskets of fragrant peonies, flaming camellias, blazing marigolds, balanced on a long pole, appears, his shoulders swaying rhythmically with the nodding dewy blossoms, his beaming face under his peaky hat vying with his wares in cheery greeting:

“Miss wanchee flowers?”

You could have an armful for thirty cents, but without bargaining selling is no more fun for him than buying is for you; you offer him half the amount, then compromise on twenty cents. The beggar woman of yesterday sidles up. Her choice is a camellia; she pins it on her rags. Peking would not be Peking without the whimsical beggars. They are a corporation and have a king.

A new China is arising out of the old. Perfect Peking! We would not have her changed, but the transition becomes more marked each year as the western influence thrusts itself upon her. To the world outside these are troubled days for China. To the Chinese these are moments of thirty centuries. They watch the sun go down with the same splendor behind the Western Hills, as they say: “We are given the privilege as mortals, that only the gods were meant to enjoy.”

SOUTH AMERICAN THRILLS

FRANCES E. HALL, *Phi*

These Kappa travelogues surely make the old home town seem dull. Here is another place to want to go to,—South America, as seen with the refreshing and humorous point of view of Miss Hall of Jersey City.

This paper is about South America. I was there eight days, including the nights, and therefore feel fully prepared to present an exhaustive survey of the whole subject.

While I was on the boat I had an idea that I might be called upon to write a line or two by some overwrought editor who was wildly tearing her hair in her endeavor to find imperishable literature with which to fill up the required number of pages. So I looked about for inspiration. I thought I saw some soon after crossing the Equator where we came in sight of Equador for our first view of South America.

"Ah! The mountains! The Andes! How wonderful they are! See how they come right down to the water!"

"M-m-m-m," said the man at my elbow who was making the trip for the fourth time, "You like them? Well, you'll have three thousand miles of them before you reach Valparaiso."

"Yes, but look at the colors, purples, silver, rose-shades, greens, violets, yellows!"

"Why, I don't see anything like that. I see yellowish sandy wastes towering up there that aren't good for anything under the sun. They are just there, that's all."

"The birds! There must be tens of thousands of them in mile-long lines following their leaders closely in beautiful curves—gulls, ducks, pelicans—all kinds of water-fowl."

"Yes. They fairly make me dizzy and I get so tired of hearing them squawk."

"They look like a Japanese print to me."

"Why, we are nowhere near Japan. Japan is there to your right about ten thousand miles off."

"Don't you think the moon is lovely as it dances on the water?"

"It's the same moon that dances in the United States. Down here in South America, though, if you want to take her out you have to invite father and mother and all the brothers and sisters. No sense in having a moon in South America."

Can you picture Inspiration thriving in such an atmosphere?

I decided I should have to get along without inspiration and just go ahead and write.

It was a splendid old ship that set sail with us about the middle of July. Of course the bar was wide open after we got three miles out—or a little before. Toddle-tops spun merrily on deck whereby yens were lost and won. Vamping was omnipresent—every deck, every hour. There was a merry crowd on board, not a large one, but so much the better for that, as it was not long before everybody knew everybody else.

There was Mr. B. who sat with a Spanish grammar before his face day and night to the younger girls' despair, for he was good-looking and could dance. We noticed what a model couple Mr. and Mrs. W. were. When it was a question of who should fetch the forgotten book three flights down they took turns, Mrs. W. taking three turns to Mr. W.'s one.

We pled with Miss S. to publish a treatise on how to turn up the star on the toddle-top after everybody else had "put four." We exhorted Mr. F., an imp of Satan, to eschew wearing black and white checks. Stripes would be more appropriate, we asserted. Then that gay Peruvian blade who was returning home after three years' study in one of our universities! His taste for our literature was clearly evidenced by the *Police Gazette* which he carried in his hand.

Three days after sailing we passed by San Salvador. Shades of Christopher Columbus! So that is where you first landed trying to discover us? You might have known we weren't there. It isn't nearly big enough to hold us.

A lighthouse and a few stranded vessels that had not seen the lighthouse were plainly visible from our ship. Soon we sailed by

Haiti and Cuba skirting the eastern shore of Cuba rather closely. It was green and attractive looking.

Then that Caribbean Sea! How it did cut up! It has a bad reputation and it lived up to it. The susceptible ones disappeared one by one. Nobody died.

Next came our wonderful canal. We hear frequently that it is interesting, a marvellous piece of engineering, well worth a visit, but do you often hear anyone say it is beautiful? The port at the Atlantic end of the canal is Colon. Our ship was to stay in the harbor until morning, in order to get oil. Then she would proceed through the canal and pick up any passengers who might have left the boat to go across the isthmus by train. The advantage of going by train is that one can have several hours in Panama City at the Pacific end of the canal.

A few of us were fortunate in meeting the Captain of the Port who came on board to visit our captain as soon as we anchored in the harbor. He invited us to go ashore in his launch, a beautiful little boat, one of the fastest of its kind. We did not go straight ashore but steamed around the harbor and up the canal to the Gatun Locks, then through the old French canal—as much of it as is now left—rather narrow and lined on both sides with palms and other tropical foliage, very beautiful with the moon shining on it. Going ashore we motored around the little port and along a fine road as far as the Gatun Locks. After escorting me to the hotel where I was to spend the night my friends returned to the boat in order to go through the canal.

The next morning I took an early train to go to Panama City, an interesting two-hour ride from Colon. The canal is visible from the railroad at many points. All along I marveled at the activity of the Americans who have brought so much beauty to an otherwise unattractive and unsanitary jungle.

I found Panama City delightful with its narrow streets and balconies, a typical Spanish colonial city. I also went to see the ruins of Old Panama City, nine miles down the Pacific coast, the settlement from which Pizarro and the other bold Spanish adventurers started out again and again in search of the wonderful wealth to the south of them which was so hard to find. At present, you see the tower of the cathedral and here and there the overgrown foundations of half a dozen houses. Two cows

were lazily chewing their cud in the once sacred precincts. The Americans do not control this part of Panama.

I went back to the newer city, had luncheon in a typical Panamanian hotel, one of those odd delightful places, built around a patio with its galleries and staircases for every floor.

I went shopping in attractive stores, filled with merchandise from foreign countries, mostly from India, China, Japan and Malta—the shops kept by natives of these countries. So far as I could see the Panamanians make nothing for themselves.

That afternoon I hied me back by way of a launch to the good ship that was anchored far out in the harbor. My playmates whom I had left at Colon to make their way through the canal without me, had had a very warm, uncomfortable time. A landslide had occurred just before they reached a certain point and they had had to wait to be dredged out. We had a jolly reunion. We soon set sail and were passing picturesque islands on the Pacific on our way to the Equator. Fear and trepidation now began to take hold on those of us who had never crossed the Equator. We were told to prepare to meet King Neptune and his retinue who were expected on board any time to prefer charges against us and pass sentence. Bathing suits were designated as *comme il faut* court dress. The awful day came. The charge against me was that I had left the boat alone at Colon wearing socks and had stayed ashore all night. I am not allowed to let you into all the mysteries of the initiation, but I will say that I never got wetter in my life. I was presented with a certificate to show that I had been duly received into the Order of the Bath, with the assurance that I should receive royal protection and that mermen, dolphins, polliwogs, whales, sharks, eels and others would not be allowed to eat me, play with me or maltreat me if I should fall overboard. The certificate is dated the 82nd Day of Octopus, 1157 F. F. T. (Flying Fish Time.)

A few days before reaching Lima, general confusion reigned when an order was posted that all passengers would be required to show a vaccination certificate before landing. I was one of those fortunate enough to possess a certificate. One chap sat down and wrote himself a perfectly good one. But soon you could hear anywhere on the ship, "Be careful, don't bump against me." It had taken.

We arrived at Lima two days before the great centennial commemorating the end of Spanish rule in Peru. Representatives from all countries had arrived or were arriving (all except Chile, who had not been invited). The United States naval uniform was everywhere in evidence. Airplanes hummed above us. The streets were crowded and the price of everything was doubled. We went to the Cathedral, with its interior decoration in bright yellows, blues and reds, to see the remains of Pizarro. They lie in a glass casket in one of the chapels. An attendant shows them to you for a consideration, doubled for centennial time and for Americans. The market place was interesting in that it showed the Indian types, pure and half-breed.

Lima was worth a much longer visit but the ship was leaving and we had to hurry back.

Our next stop was Mollendo, the roughest port on the coast. You take a launch and go up and down with the swells until you reach the sea-wall. On the wall is a donkey-engine which lets down a chair into the launch. You sit in the chair. Zip! You are hoisted up. Another zip and you are swung around and deposited safely on the wall, i. e., if you have held on tightly. I do not know whether they lose many passengers that way or not. Outside of being zipped up in the chair, just for the experience, there is no reason for visiting Mollendo. We were there only a few hours. After this we stopped at a port every day or two—Arica the first stop in Chile, where we could plainly see the high cliff from which the Peruvian general threw himself and his horse into the sea when he learned that his men had been beaten by the Chilean army; Iquique, Antofagasta, Coquimbo and finally Valparaiso. This is a delightful port. We could see the top of Mt. Aconcagua, one of the highest peaks of the Andes, towering 23,000 feet above sea-level. It looked like a fairy mountain as the ice and snow glistened in the sun. The city is built around a semicircular bay and surrounded by hills, and as you motor up the steep and crooked streets you see many a quaint shop or alleyway or balcony.

After a few hours here, with the promise to stop longer on our way back, we went on up the mountains in an American-built Pullman car to Chile's capital, Santiago, nestling among the snow-capped mountains, one of the most beautiful cities in the

world. None surpasses it in location. A superb view of both city and mountains may be had from a charming little hill, called Santa Lucia, rising from the very center of the city. In the sixteenth century it was a citadel for defense against the Indians. Later the city grew up around it. It is the only instance in the western world of a fortress being the germ of a city, as against numerous instances in India, Greece, Italy and western Europe. The public buildings are impressive, the streets are well-paved, and many of the shops are comparable to our own. It is a fine modern city, of which the Chileans may well be proud. I spent a week in this city and shall always remember it with pleasure. This was the end of my trip. I spent the rest of my time coming home.

As for my impressions of South America—I advise you to read James Bryce and Annie Peck.

HAWAII NEI

MABEL B. McCANDLESS, *Beta Mu*

Mabel McCandless made her own title for this interesting account of twelve Kappas in that beautiful island. We don't know what "Hawaii Nei" means, but we'll use it. Although, after reading her story, we'd say "Hawaii Yessi" was a better one.

The Hawaiian Islands have been rightly called "The Paradise of the Pacific" for here are found all those things which delight the heart of man. After one year in the islands I was filled with the tourist's enthusiasm to tell of the wonders I had seen. But after two years there I was only filled with the modesty of a kamaaina—the old-timer who knows that only a poet could describe the color of the flowers and the sea, the brilliance of the moonlight and the caress of the breeze. A mere visitor must be content to feel the charm rather than tell of it. The natives tell you that after you stay in Hawaii for two years and eat of



KAPPAS IN HAWAII

Top row, left to right: Mrs. A. F. Griffiths, wife of President of Oahu College; Mrs. C. Thurber, wife of Commander Thurber at Pearl Harbor; Esther Davis, Bloomington, Ill.; Mrs. Straub, Hostess, University of California, Honolulu; E. Potter, Beta Mu; Margaret Greer, Evanston; Mrs. Killam, University of Nebraska, Honolulu; Mrs. Thomas, Honolulu.

Bottom row: Mabel B. McCandless, Beta Mu; Madge Austin, St. Lawrence University; Mae Potter, Beta Mu; Mrs. Edgcomb, Honolulu.

the island fruit you may leave the islands but—you will return. Their fascination will draw you back.

The world of tourists divides itself naturally into two classes—those who feel lost and cut off from everything on this tiny island, and those who feel that the broad expanse of water and the passing of boats from all over the world brings everything to them and broadens their view. But the people and things which fill your days in Honolulu with interest are legion. To try to give a full impression of my amused feelings when I discovered that Hook On is not clever advertising but the Chinese tailor's name; and my consternation when I first had to find a house by such directions as—walk two blocks, makai on Keeaumoku street, and the house is on the ewa corner of the manka side of the street; or my thrill as from Mt. Tantalus I watched the sun set over the city and the forts and then drop into the sea leaving the sky and the water afire; or the thoughts that flooded my mind as I stood on the edge of the volcano, lost in wonder, and hearing only the old Hawaiians chanting to Pele, the spirit of the volcano; or when I looked over a drop of 4,000 feet into the inaccessible little valley where the lepers made their last stand against the government leader Koolan—to try to give these impressions would mean to write a volume. I should find myself suffering from writer's cramp and house-maid's knee before I had covered the subject of amusing Chinese names. Imagine the temptation to linger over such names as Ah Chu Gum, the confectioner, or the neighbors, How Lee Sing and Lee Sing Lo!

But speaking of interesting names recalls the name that enabled us to know that there are many Kappas on the islands—the name that set us all agog. News arrived that Mrs. Kolbe, then Grand President of Kappa Kappa Gamma was coming. Immediately ten Kappas rose to arms, roused out of their *dolce far niente* existence to think in terms of clean curtains, well-instructed freshmen and reception lines for—the Grand President was coming! So two thousand miles away from a Kappa chapter—sans freshmen, sans house rules, but not sans the old habit, we greeted her. That “jolly Kappa meeting” led to another for those ten Kappas from as many different parts of the country and representing as many different chapters found much in common with their Kappa background.

Last year we were thrilled to see five keys on teachers at Oahu College and we had many "get-to-gethers." In the words of the president—the campus was getting "infested with Kappas." The president's wife, Mrs. A. F. Griffiths, is a Kappa from St. Lawrence and is known to all in Honolulu for her charming personality and gracious hospitality. She was always the moving spirit and inspiration which made possible our happiest times. During the year eight more Kappas came to the island and when Mrs. Griffiths suggested a Kappa picnic the number thirteen disturbed us not at all. The word picnic is a magic one in Honolulu. Just think it and the whole lunch of papaiia, fresh cocoanut cake, alligator pear salad and everything appears. Mrs. Straub (University of California) was our hostess at her spacious beach house. The tide was high, the swim was good, the lunch was delicious and conversation flew fast for this was to be our last gathering for the year.

The time soon came when seven of us left this wonder spot and we brought to all the Kappas in the States "Aloha nui" from those whom we left in the islands.

SEE AMERICA FIRST

via

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 Have you planned your summer vacation?
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 write to

DOROTHY STERLING,
Marshal of Convention,
 1310 Gerald Ave.,
 Missoula, Montana.

MORE ABOUT GLACIER PARK

MILDRED H. LAMB

Imagine these mountains plentifully snow-spattered upon their northern slopes and bearing upon their shoulders many small and beautiful glaciers perched upon rock shelves above and back of the cirques left by the greater glaciers of which they are the remainders. Here may be seen in all the majesty of their rock-bound settings, the remnants of the massive ice-sheets, that played a great part in shaping the surface of the earth millions of years ago.

Imagine deep, rounded valleys emerging from these cirques and twisting snake-like among enormous and sometimes grotesque rock masses which often are convincably twisted and tumbled, those of each drainage basin converging fan-like to its central valley. Two Medicine Valley is a semicircle in cross sections, just as it was left by the glacier which long ago occupied it, dominated by Rising Wolf Mountain. Cut Bank Valley lies next north of Two Medicine Valley and Red Eagle Valley lies west of the Hudson Bay Divide, and then comes St. Mary's, one of the largest valleys, containing a wealth of beautiful and greatly diversified scenery. Then there are the wonders of Swiftcurrent and Belly River valleys.

Imagine hundreds of lakes whose waters, fresh-run from snow-field and glacier, brilliantly reflect the strange surrounding landscape. Each glacier has its lake of turquoise blue. Every successive shelf of every glacial stairway has its lake, one or more. Glacier is pre-eminently the park of lakes. They constitute its most distinguished single element of supreme beauty.

And finally, imagine this picture done in soft, glowing colors—not only the bright sky, the flowery meadows, the pine-green valleys, and the innumerable many-hued waters, but the rocks, the mountains, and the cirques. The glaciers of old penetrate the most colorful depths of the earth's skin, the very ancient Algonkian strata, from which the Grand Canyon also is carved.

Imagine these rich strata hung east and west across the landscape and sagging deeply in the middle, so that a horizontal line would cut all colors diagonally! Now imagine a softness of line as well as color, resulting probably from the softness of the rock;



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WHERE SUNSHINE AND SHADOW MEET

there is none of the hard insistence, the uncompromising definiteness of the granite landscape. And imagine further an impression of antiquity, a feeling akin to that with which one enters a medieval ruin or sees the pyramids of Egypt—only here is the sense of immense, immeasurable age.

Imagine a profusion and variety of wild flowers, so abundant that they make of the park an enchanted land in which the vivid color and matchless beauty of the vegetation stamp themselves on the mind as deeply as do the great glaciers—a vast garden in which flowers of wondrous hues and infinite variety carpet the earth with loveliness for a few weeks in summer wherever the soil is bared of snow by the sun.

Imagine creatures of the wild in evidence at every turn of the road or trail, black and brown bears, the **Rocky Mountain** goat (a sure-footed climber that prefers the higher altitudes), the big-horn, or Rocky Mountain sheep, more friendly and inquisitive, elk and deer, and many small animals, such as porcupines, whistling marmots, and mountain or pack rats, interesting and harmless.

And then imagine yourselves there at the Kappa Convention in July, *and you will be there.*



JENOISE BROWN SHORT, Editor

KAPPAS KNOWN TO FAME

LALAH RANDLE WARNER, *Department Editor*

JENOISE BROWN SHORT

Eta '08

Most women find the business of being a housekeeper quite a big enough job in itself within their own four walls, without bothering about the home-making of their neighbors. But Jenoise Short doesn't stop there—she is a real community home-maker. Her community stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific and is composed of over two million American homes.

For two years and a half, Mrs. Short has conducted the Housewives' Forum in *The Pictorial Review*. On this page every month, she gives to the home-makers of the country practical help with their problems and keeps them in touch with the latest home economics information. She is especially well equipped for this work. After graduating from the University of Wisconsin she took her M.A. degree in home economics from Teachers' College, Columbia University. Her own home gives her a practical laboratory for testing out new foods, labor-saving devices, and methods of household management. The classes of housekeepers to whom she lectures, keep her in close touch with the problems of Mrs. Average Person. And her Red Cross work in nutrition clinics for children and grown-ups, brings her many questions along the health line.

In a new series of food and health articles, beginning in the February issue of *The Pictorial Review*, Mrs. Short is collaborating with Harriet T. Barto, *Beta Lambda*, who is now teaching nutrition in the Department of Home Economics of the University of Illinois.

Mrs. Short has carried the true Kappa spirit of sincerity and co-operation into her writing. It is always a pleasure to work with her and to find such a happy combination of student, scientist and home-maker.

MARIE SELLERS, *Beta Iota*.

TO KAPPAS WHO WRITE PLAYS

CAROL McMILLAN, *Eta**Executive Secretary, Play Producing Society of New York*

When you happen to be in New York peddling your manuscript—which you will do eventually—just drop in at our office in Aeolian Hall, and see what The Play Producing Society of New York can do for you.

We're there every day, and far from idle, mind you, yet always with one ear cocked to hear the click of the opening door which will announce to us the entrance of "The Great American Play" and its "wright." And if you are *It*, the "wright" I mean, what an open-armed reception you will receive. Of course, really, it is the play we are after, for we agree with our old friend, William, that "The play's the thing." Still, as its author is rather a necessary nuisance, we are prepared to treat him or *her*—(I have a strong conviction that it will be "her")—with utmost cordiality. You see, if properly encouraged, she might be inspired to write another Great American Play, even surpassing the first, and still another surpassing that, *ad infinitum*.

Now I said that while we are held in suspense for the thrilling moment when we shall stand face to face with the G. A. P., there are a few minor details which occupy our idle moments. To be specific, who should walk in the other morning, but Miss Hilda Spong, well-known actress. My, what a charming, young-looking woman she is. I believe there must be an elixir of youth in acting. Miss Spong radiates health and something much finer, an irresistible friendliness. And she believes in women! She had a play she thought we might be interested in producing, with her in the leading rôle. It didn't prove to be the G. A. P. we are looking for, but it is an amusing American farce-comedy with a rich acting part for Miss Spong, written by Hutchison Boyd, and we are now negotiating with a director for its production.

At another click of the door, we found Reginald Poël, English actor and producer, our guest. He brought with him a dramatic adaptation of Dostoevski's novel *The Idiot*, a wonderfully fine, tragic piece, filled with the great heights and depths of the Russian temperament. Though we are not searching for foreign master-

pieces, this one has such a universal and moving theme and splendid dramatic value that we have agreed to produce it with Mr. Poël as director and leading actor.

Perhaps I should explain here that our productions are to be a *single* performance of each play by a professional group of players before a subscription audience and invited managers in order to test the play (a play is not truly a play until it is produced) not only for the satisfaction of the audience, but in order that Mr. Manager can tell by the response of the audience whether or not the play possesses the qualities which make for box office receipts on Broadway. If he decides in the affirmative, we will act as the author's agent in selling him the production rights of the play. And that is why we are so anxious for the G. A. P.

It seems strange, doesn't it, that an experienced producer can't be sure a play will succeed with an audience until he sits in the box on the first night and listens to the laughs or blowing of noses, as the case may require. When a thousand persons react together to the same sights and sounds, their individual opinions and prejudices melt together into one single, unified judgment of the crowd itself. And that judgment—which makes or breaks the play—no single individual, not even a manager, can foretell.

That is why such distinguished personalities of the theatre world as George Arliss, Augustus Thomas, Tyrone Power, Stark Young, Ludwig Lewisohn, Lionel Atwill, Elsie Ferguson, Maurice Brown, Norman Bel Giddes, and many others, have so whole-heartedly endorsed our organization. They know we have a sound idea. So come along with your Great American Play.

PARTHENON

There are few things more alluring to a stranger or to an old-timer than the mountains—purple, pine-covered, majestic. So

Our House perhaps you would like to hear of a house to be built at the foot of the Arapahoes in Boulder, Colorado. For several years, we in Beta Mu chapter have had the vision of a house floating before us like a mirage, so elusive has the concrete idea seemed. But now we are nearing the long-cherished hope.

On January 1, 1922, the lots were paid for. The money is being furnished by the active members of the chapter who each pledge one hundred dollars to be paid in ten dollar installments the first of every year. The building will not begin until summer as it is necessary to borrow money from one of the building and loan associations here. As we are only half a block from the campus, two blocks from the university stores and are situated on one of the most attractive boulevards of the city, our location is convenient and desirable.

We are able to accomplish our purpose only through the enthusiastic co-operation of the Denver alumnae. Though we have become discouraged by the seeming enormity of some of our difficulties, they have given us encouragement and suggestions. Now we have an Alumnae Building Committee whose head is Mrs. Fry. The active chapter is represented by Gertrude McInnes, one of the Boulder Kappas. The alumnae are overseeing our expenditures and advising methods by which we may curtail our expenses. We have installed a toll telephone for long distance calls, have almost doubled the dues, have raised the rent and the board. Thus through the combined efforts of the active chapter and the alumnae, we are winning the way to our goal.

This desire to grow and to do better things is typical of the spirit which is coming into being at the university. Not many years ago this was a small town college. It has become one of the leading universities of the West whose standard is recognized

as a high one, some of its professors have international reputations. Today there are fourteen fraternities and nine sororities, several of which own their houses. Kappa shall not lag behind. Therefore it is with zest and eagerness we greet the coming year in which we hope to accomplish much.

BETA MU CHAPTER.

Investing is the fashion of the day. We are all doing it. We place entire fortunes in the hands of strangers who take our money, we often know not where, promising enormous gains at some future time. First comes that period of worry—more money needed all the time and only too often that is the end of it all. There may be a harvest, but only after the grain has been sown, cut and threshed. May we not speak of Kappa as an investment? In Kappa do we not reap and sow? Yet how different it is from the ordinary investments of today.

Love, close comradeship and friends—these are priceless gifts Kappa offers us from the very start. As soon as the pledge is taken we begin to reap and what a harvest it is! Who would not welcome understanding, sympathy, dignity, cherished traditions and ideals for the foundation of her college life, a life that is happier, more beautiful and of greater service because of these closer bonds? Then suddenly, and all too soon, comes graduation. As a Kappa she has been receiving, gaining and reaping from her investment until she now has the intelligence and increased capacities which alone is given a Kappa to possess. Thus endowed, it is for her to give and to pay, to enter upon a period of service, thinking first of what she may place in Kappa and not what Kappa may do for her. Nor will she find this paying the disagreeable and often difficult task that it may prove to be in other investments. The reaping does not cease with the sowing. Kappa believes in her alumnae, she knows that they will prosper, that their lives will be noble and she sees in each sister a true type of womanhood.

Attainment and success bring to a Kappa an obligation to reflect and radiate that noble spirit which has been given her and to help others to a fuller and more beautiful life because of it. In such a service she is living Kappa ideals, those true emblems

of friendship, sympathy and dignity, and still the bonds of love which welcomed her in college are binding, unbreakable bonds in our great sisterhood. She has graduated, but never will she graduate from Kappa. That noble spirit keeps on radiating its light and she continues to gain, happy in her deeds for others. We are indeed privileged to share these fortunes. Could there be a surer investment or one more ideal?

MARY MARTIN, *Gamma Theta*.

We were discoursing at great length the other day on friends—Kappa friends, to be exact. Someone mentioned Mary Brown.

Friends “Well,” said Olive in a contemplative tone, “I’m glad all my friends aren’t like Mary. She wears me out. If I don’t go into her room every day she accuses me of cooling affections. If I do go, she accuses me of coming from a sense of duty. She’s forever nagging me because I didn’t write to her last summer. She never forgives and she never forgets. As a friend, she’s too *exacting*.”

And so the conversation went. Poor Mary! We all liked her but as Olive said, she wore us out by being too exacting.

“Now Chubby,” said Olive,—but here everyone wanted to talk. Chubby only came to college one year. She has written to all of us ever since. She has had us as guests in her home. She has sent us innumerable boxes of things to eat. She always remembers our birthdays with lovely letters,—and she asks nothing in return. She excuses our lack of promptness in answering her letters and gifts because she “knows just how busy the girls are.” She never nags. She understands. And we all love Chubby and talk about her with warmth in our words and in our hearts. We love her not for her gifts or for her hospitality, but for her understanding of us. Chubby is not *exacting*. We think of her as a real Kappa friend for she “knows our faults and loves us just the same.”

MARY ALICIA TOBIN, *Gamma Rho*.

We are indeed true and faithful sisters. When? When we can repeat three words by heart? Not at all; when we understand some part of their deep application. The letters K K T stand for an idea so large

Learn the Meaning

and so familiar to us all that we are apt to use the symbol without recalling the thought. That is the danger of all symbolism.

Let us make the effort to think clearly. It is worth while. A key, whether of cast iron or of gold, is simply a key. The fleur-de-lis is after all the bloom of a riverside weed. These things take on the value and significance they hold for us only as they come to represent ideas. The same is true of our motto. The words are nothing; but they stand for an attitude toward life, which, bodied forth in our daily living can become the head of the corner, on which to build character,—“a tower of strength which stands four square to every wind that blows.”

There is such a thing as talking too much about Ideals. The bright, fragile things are soon dulled by irreverent handling. We fall into the rut of trite talk, and express the fairest dogmas without stopping to feel them, until presently we have lost the ability to feel them at all.

Kappas, make your ritual your own, and you will find there an expression for the best that is in you. Live by it, and it, grown rich, will pay you back an hundred fold.

MARY WILLCOX, *Psi*.

It is a question what Kappa sisterhood means to us as individuals and what those outside of the fraternity think it means. To use **Sisterhood and Service** it symbolizes the deep love in our hearts for each other and for the high ideals of Kappa. To others, many times, it looks like a selfish love for the few in our fraternity. To be a sister in the true sense must mean two things: we must hold in our hearts a love for Kappa and all of its high purposes, and help, in every possible way, those who are dear to us, as they strive to attain its high standards; but in the joy of this we must not forget those who are outside our circle.

We, who wear the key, know the real meaning of Kappa. If we ever keep our motto before us our sisterhood will be truly worthwhile not only for us but also for others. We cannot realize how a little kindness scattered along life's path helps others in their daily life. They may be blue and downhearted, thinking life holds no more joy and gladness when we, by just a word may help them regain their courage to push forward.

It is by one's actions that he is judged by the world, and if we, as Kappas, retain a vital interest in the welfare of others, we can, thereby, show how broad Kappa Kappa Gamma really is. We owe this to our fraternity. We must, by our efforts, prove to all that this is what our fraternity stands for, to be of service to the world as well as to Kappa.

The sisterhood and love which binds us together so closely will not make this an easy task as we are all inclined to be a bit selfish, but if we strive with the true Kappa standards in view we will win out.

Let us ever be thoughtful as we go through life and thus we will strengthen our loved sisterhood to be of service to all.

ALICE E. BACH, *Kappa*.

The night I was returning home from college for my Christmas vacation two girls from another university boarded my train.

A Rebuke Overheard They didn't notice me and I didn't notice them until I heard the word "Kappa." Then contrary to all rules of politeness I deliberately listened to what they were saying and as is usually the fate of an eavesdropper I heard something rather unpleasant.

One of the girls was saying, "Yes, I met Grace's friend three times and she never speaks to me. She is a Kappa though, and I never knew a Kappa yet who wasn't a snob."

That was too much for me and I had an almost unrestrainable impulse to go up to them and show them where they were wrong. I refrained, however, and climbed into my berth.

I lay awake for sometime boiling inside at what I considered a downright insult and then I began to think. Of course I knew that the Kappas were not snobs and yet I had heard them accused of snobbishness more than once and I wondered just what foundation there was for such an accusation.

I thought of our own chapter and of other chapters in which I had friends and then I found the solution. All of the girls were the finest, kindest, most human girls in the world but they were so happy and contented just being together that they unwittingly overlooked little opportunities to be pleasant to the other girls in college.

I thought of the many times I might have made things just a little pleasanter for some girl outside if I hadn't been quite so contented with pleasing our own girls to the exclusion of anyone else.

We aren't snobs, and you would all be just as furious as I was if you heard anyone say we were, but let us always have a friendly smile for everyone just to *prove* our goodwill.

MARY E. GUNNISON, *Beta Beta*.

When a man who has been teaching in a co-educational institution for a great number of years attacks that kind of school
Co-education and especially when that man is Stephen Leacock, who has a world-wide reputation as a humorist and economist, it is time for us who represent those institutions to look into the matter.

Many of his criticisms are just, whereas many of them can be flatly refuted, but on the whole I think he has overlooked the big thing that co-educational colleges do for girls. We are going to live in a world with men when we finish school and we might better get our training among them so that we know them as they are and not as they are lent enchantment by distance.

Mr. Leacock states that men and women have different types of minds and for that reason should not pursue the same courses of study, but our psychologists tell us that there are more individual differences in the sexes than between the sexes; therefore men and women do meet on equal terms in college.

It is true that no college has discovered the perfect curriculum for the girl who is to be the home-maker, but isn't it true that every one of us about to leave school feels that she is far better equipped to take that position than she was before she entered? Do you not feel that you are broader, more able to meet any situation, and far more capable of becoming a good citizen in all that that means today?

I am sure that I do, and I hope that all of us who wear the key will demonstrate to the world that the kind of school which we represent is not only worth while, but is necessary.

ALICE WATTS, *Iota*.

"Everybody's favorite"—what a wonderful girl she is. So charming and gifted, so efficient and willing, intelligent and courageous. Everyone's friend. No one's enemy. That is the "ideal girl," the model of every freshman—the Popular Girl. But is she the ideal fraternity girl—the worthy model of every girl in Kappa? We see in our alumnae, women who are examples for their loyalty and sincere friendship, women with high motives for valuable endeavor and an honest faith and purpose in life. They seem dominated by a vigorous spirit that accepts whatever burden the tangled way of life may impose. They bear that burden with the strength of fine womanhood. It is they, not the favorite popular girl, who have the right to show us the ideal fraternity girl. How simply, yet how valiantly their lives picture her to us. Following their undaunted service and unwavering devotion to every duty of womanhood, they give to the fraternity girls of Kappa a peerless ideal.

NELLIE LEE HOLT, '22, *Sigma*.

We close Parthenon this time with two articles about the alumnae-active spirit. We advise our alumnae readers to read both. Don't stop after reading the one from Sigma. The Beta Lambda article will put you back into good humor. Which are you for, No. 1 or No. 2?

This is intended as a pathetic appeal to all Kappa alumnae to allow the active chapters to mind their own affairs. Nine times out of ten their judgments are finer, their motives fairer and their instincts surer than those of the alums. Let alone, they work out their own salvation—supervised and hectored by alums—they run on the rocks.

Co-operation, friendship, financial aid—they fall within the efforts of every good alum. Selection of members, sponsoring of relatives, dictation of policies—they are outside the pale.

When the great day arrives and the diploma, "with the rights and privileges pertaining thereto" has been pressed into the perspiring palm, every Kappa becomes an alum. She then assumes new obligations and new dignity. She should leave the serious business of supervising her fraternity to willing, active hands and take over her new duties as a citizen of her community. She is no better able to settle the problems of her fraternity after her

graduation than she was before—and the chances are that she is much less able.

Hence this ringing appeal. Enjoy your chapter, pay your dues and be pleasant about it, but don't try to mark the path the chapter should follow. They'll know a better and a surer way than any you can plan for them.

GRETCHEN LEE, *Sigma*.
(*An Alumna*)

The prevailing tendency today for those of us who come from old chapters or chapters moderately old in the history of this No. 2 fraternity, is to overlook the work of the past generations. In so many instances we regard alumnae as persons to whom we can turn when we are in dire need of money with which to finance a new chapter-house or some pet project which is in almost every case a benefit for the chapter. Somehow, we fail to appreciate all the plans and trials of those who went before. We do not realize how earnest were the efforts of that first group which constitutes the charter members of our chapter, how they waited in fear and hopes for the word that permission had been given to be installed.

Few in Beta Lambda realize that one of our alumnae was the first to wear a Kappa pledge pin. Mrs. A. P. Carman, who was Maude Straight of the class of '99, delights in telling of this first badge. It was ordered by Miss Katherine Sharp, who was guardian of the new chapter and was a Kappa from Upsilon. Ferguson and Craig made the pin in the form of a scarf pin. It had a gold Sigma in Delta on a background of light blue enamel. Miss Sharp took the pin to convention and it was adopted as the insignia. When Mrs. Carman wore it, it was not intended as a pledge pin. She still has the badge.

Many chapters which are much older than Beta Lambda will find that there are fully as interesting incidents in the history of their existence. The chapter histories contain often thrilling accounts of the breathless anticipation of the telegram granting admittance, of the visiting guests at the installation, of the parties, of the comments of the faculty, of those first initiations and pledgings. Perhaps if we perused these we would be taking one step toward a larger unity between the alumnae and active girls.

JUSTINE PRITCHARD, *Beta Lambda*.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

On December 28, at her home in Pasadena, California, our Grand President, Sarah B. Harris, and Richard Yates Rowe were married. After a motor trip in California they came east to their new home in Jacksonville, Illinois. *THE KEY* offers felicitations to Mr. and Mrs. Rowe.

RESULTS OF CHRISTMAS CARD CAMPAIGN

The second Christmas Card Campaign went off with a bang! The concerted efforts of the chapters and alumnae organizations have swelled our philanthropic fund over \$2,800, and will enable the fraternity to keep up our reconstruction work at the Bellevue-Meudon Dispensaire until it can be taken over by Les Femmes de France (as suggested by Mrs. Mullin, who has just visited there) and to make many loans to Kappas and other students who need financial assistance to complete their education. You read in the October *KEY* what the sale meant last year. It may have been work, but aren't the results gratifying? About fifty six thousand cards were sold. An appeal was sent to the alumnae associations and clubs to help with the campaign and the answer shows the interest the alumnae take in the national affairs of the fraternity. Thirty associations and clubs ordered cards and the other associations either assisted the nearest chapter or planned to raise money for the Aid Fund in other ways. The results show that real Kappa spirit prevailed and everybody helped. The fraternity is indebted to you all and we take this means of thanking you for your aid in extending the usefulness of Kappa Kappa Gamma both nationally and internationally.

E. K. K.

REPORT OF THE STUDENTS' AID FUND

Contributions as follows are gratefully acknowledged:

| | |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| Pittsburgh A. A. | \$ 25.00 |
| Bloomington, Ill. A. A. | 26.00 |
| Kansas City, A. A. | 50.00 |
| Falls Cities A. A. | 18.50 |
| Denver A. A. | 55.00 |
| New York A. A. | 137.00 |
| Gamma Rho Chapter | 28.00 |
| Z. Rita Parker, Beta Tau | 5.00 |
| Toledo A. A. | 25.00 |

Applications as follows have been approved:

| | |
|----------------------------------|----------|
| Member Iota Chapter | \$350.00 |
| Member Beta Mu | 150.00 |
| Member Upsilon | 100.00 |
| Member Phi | 150.00 |
| Member Kappa | 200.00 |
| Member Beta Sigma | 50.00 |
| Student Syracuse University | 100.00 |

INTERESTING STATISTICS ABOUT THE FUND

Number of loans made to Kappas since January, 1921—36.

Number of loans made to other students since January—7.

Assets in 1910—\$289 plus.

Present assets—\$19,350 plus.

Loans made to 91 girls since founding of fund in 1909.

CONVENTION

For years we have been urged to "come west for convention." This year we shall be there—at Glacier National Park, Montana, in June. The eastern chapters that usually are well represented will have fewer members there on account of the distance, so we are counting on those flourishing chapters in the northwest to bring up the attendance to the usual number. Beta Phi of Montana University is the hostess chapter; Dorothy Sterling of Missoula is the marshal of convention. But they will need the co-operation and support of all the chapters who are near enough to send large delegations to Glacier.

All chapters should choose delegates who will represent them creditably. The chapter is judged at convention by the girl whom

it sends to speak for it. An enthusiasm for Kappa, good judgment, refinement in manner, looks and voice—these are desirable qualities for a delegate. Besides, she should be a girl who is surely going to return to college, for at least one more year; that is, she must not be a senior or one who is planning to marry and leave college at the end of her sophomore or junior year. The delegate always gains at convention a great deal of inspiration for fraternity work, and she must take it back to her chapter. That is her responsibility. Her trip to convention is an investment by her chapter.

CAMP PANHELLENIC'S SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

Camp Panhellenic opens its third season on Washington Island, Wisconsin, June 19, ending November 1. All college women who are vagabonds for the summer will find a woodsy goal, free from the conventional summer resort—where they can store away their company manners with their “store clothes,” and tarry in the Heart of Nature, reviving the old college spirit around the camp-fire, with the companionship of those who made college associations memorable, and cementing friendships through their greatest ally—*Nature*.

Registration and information (special arrangements for house-parties and conventions). GLADYS R. DIXON, *Director*, Blackwood Hotel, Clarendon Blvd., Chicago.



HELEN BOWER

One may add to C. C. B.'s w.k. Nomenclature Guild (you have to be a colyumist, or a devoted follower of one, to be able to translate those hieroglyphics) a Detroit girl whose name is Gladys B. Proper. Fine for a coed?

 PERVERSE PROVERBS

A Hoot in the column is worth two in your chapter.

Uneasy rests the key that wears a bangle. (Credit Mrs. Florence Burton Roth.)

It's a wise fraternity that knows its own freshmen.

A little "college" is a dangerous thing.

Praise be! At last we have learned from one well-informed soul that Glacier National Park is in Montana. Marion Ackley and Fran Macdonald have started a "tin Lizzie" fund, so that they can afford 'to go to convention. (Must we italicize?)

"Do you remember the faces of all your customers?" remarked the chatty lady to the assistant in the shoe store.

"Oh, ma'am," he responded earnestly, "I never forget anybody's face that I ever fitted with a pair of shoes."

 SING THIS

Ship me somewhere west of Denver,
 In the Rocky Mountain clime;
 Send me there when June in blooming
 And I'll have a gorgeous time.
 For 'tis there I'll join convention
 With my Kappa sisters true—
 And I can't begin to mention
 All the things that we will do.

On the road to Glacier Park,
 For a good old Kappa lark.
 Can't you see the gold keys gleaming in the flame of mem'ry's spark?
 On the road to Glacier Park,
 Every "fusser," every "shark,"
 Oh, it's there I'll hope to greet you, may I hasten to remark!

Hoots has a foreign news bureau, if you please, with the city editor of the *Amaroc News* (American Army of Occupation), located at Coblenz, as the special correspondent. In the interests of higher education, and shorter hours for type-setters and proof readers, we offer the following, forwarded from our esteemed f. n. b.:

GERMAN AS SHE IS SPOKE

Zum Bekämpfen der durch
 Die Engländer eingeführten
 Schutzengrabenangriffsmaschinen
 Kommen unsere
 Schutzengrabenangriffsmaschinenzerstörungskanonen
 Zur Verwendung
 Jeder
 Schutzengrabenangriffsmaschinenzerstörungskanonenkompanie.
 Ist eine
 Schutzengrabenangriffsmaschinenzerstörungskanonenbedienungs-
 kompanie
 Und ein
 Schutzengrabenangriffsmaschinenzerstörungskanonenbedienungs-
 kompanieessenträger
 Zugeteilt.

A TRANSLATION

For the combatting of them the English introduced trench-attacking-machines then came our trench-attacking-machines-destruction cannon into use. To every trench-attacking-machines-destruction-cannon-company is a trench - attacking - machines - destruction - cannon - service - company and a trench - attacking - machines - destruction - cannon-service-company-food-carrier allotted.

Quoting someone or other in *Judge*, we relay this paragraph:

"We talked of books and authors. She knew them all by name and fame, which was read most and why. I was delighted. She was the best-informed person on books I had met in the city. 'You must love books,' I exclaimed. 'Aren't they wonderful?' . . . 'Love them?' she replied. 'No, I hate them! But I have to learn their old names and who they are by.

I'm an index clerk in the library.'” (We are not responsible for the grammar in the clauses.)

Father soon discovered that “If Winter Comes” was not a treatise on the care and feeding of furnaces.

JUNE MEMORY TEST

She is a blunt girl, you'll agree,
She makes no hit with me;
Though she has a diploma, she
Has no diplomacy.

(Apologies to Luke McLuke).

CHAPTER LETTERS

Edited by ROSALIE GEER

No letters received from:

St. Lawrence
Pittsburgh
West Virginia
De Pauw
Butler
Indiana University
Illinois University
Kansas University

Colorado
New Mexico
Arizona
Oklahoma
Tulane
Whitman
California

LIVELY LETTER FROM BUSY CHAPTER

Phi, Boston University

Here in Boston we have decided that this is the busiest year ever! Quizzes galore, a huge convocation to confer a degree on Marshal Foch, an endowment fund campaign which was one hundred per cent subscribed in the student body, and all the customary details of college life have kept us all on the wing. In spite of that we have gathered in eleven vigorous embryo Kappas to comrade us as we work along.

Conflict party was a costume affair, the hit of the evening being the Gold Dust Twins, who gamboled about during the feast and later worked a Punch and Judy show with such vigor and originality that everyone was proud to be a Kappa, since Punch was so fond of them. Judy had him trained!

The pledges are Billy Curtis and "Mim" Partridge, Edith Babson and Marion Richardson, comrades from the first, Betty Towle, Barbara Chase, Calista Crane, Evelyn Sargent, Mildred Lucey, and Jean Oliver, as our freshmen pledges. Margaret Gates, '24, is pledged also so we have almost a dozen of them.

At the delightful dance given us by the pledges we were overjoyed to see Dottie Fall, who is teaching in New Hampshire. Her report of educating the young rural minds by the aid of Greek mythological naming places her among the pioneers of modern education, even if the Queen of Hades' father was rather startled when abruptly informed about the new title. Dot is nothing if not original.

Next came the Christmas party when we initiated Pauline Wright and then had the pledges join us in a jolly time. There were clever slams for everyone, but the cleverest, I think, was that given to the chairman of scholarship: a ten-cent-store knife, guaranteed never to "cut."

Instead of giving presents to each other this year, or to the fraternity rooms, we are giving the money to the European Student Aid Fund, hoping to pass on some of the Christmas spirit.

We have seen and heard from a number of Kappas who have been in Boston recently. Don't forget to let us know if you are in town. We would be glad to see you!

ANABEL BARBER.

HOUSEPARTY AHEAD!

Beta Sigma, Adelphi College

Beta Sigma is about to try once more its sure cure for all life's troubles—house-party. The thought of it is like an oasis in a desert of "exams." We expect to spend the week-end after Washington's Birthday at Oakland, N. J. One of our alumnae has special influence with the weather man and he has promised to stage a blizzard similar to the one he sent us last year.

During the holidays the chapter gave a dance at the home of Mildred Wright, which was "one of the season's most brilliant successes."

We held our annual Christmas party at the home of Clara Mohrman Robb, at Hollis, L. I. The cable of the railroad was inconsiderate enough to break and consequently we all went out on that "Toonerville trolley" which is noted for its "square wheels." Most of us arrived in time to leave for home, but we all stayed long enough to receive our "knocks," accompanied by sparkling bits of verse.

Beta Sigma takes great pride in their two freshmen, Marguerite Burns of Glen Cove, L. I., and Flora Warner of Jamaica, L. I.

The chapter abounds in natural dramatic ability. We not only produce our own interpretations of the various New York shows, but several of our members have been given parts in the *Varsity Show*.

ERVIN E. HENCE.

THE THRILLS OF THE NEW HOUSE

Beta Alpha, University of Pennsylvania

Beta Alpha Chapter has had a successful and happy year.

Several of our girls were elected into honorary societies. The following were elected into Pi Lambda Theta: Carol Sensenig, who is now also its president; Agnes Dickson, its corresponding secretary; Margaret Alcott and Helen Crooks. Margaret Sharpless and Margaret Alcott were also elected into Mortar Board.

You all know that one of the greatest thrills in the history of a chapter is the acquisition of a house, especially when the home of the chapter has been a few rented rooms. Having been loyally helped along we are buying a Kappa house, and are now experiencing that "grand and glorious feeling." You can imagine how proud we are to see our brass sign on the front of a house that is all our own. Please bear with me if I bubble over with enthusiasm for I must tell you all about it. It is a large and roomy three-story house, near College Hall. The remodeling and papering

has made it an ideal setting for freshman parties. The homey sitting-room is furnished in large comfy sofas and wicker chairs. The cretonne hangings and upholstery harmonize with the carpets and wall paper. We even have a baby grand piano. Many of the girls live in the house under the guardianship of our chaperon, and a lovely atmosphere prevails.

The alumnae have been splendid in helping us make all this possible and have given no end of rummage sales and benefits. They have also joined in entertaining our prospective members with as much enthusiasm as the actives.

We pledged nine girls, and affiliated one, Elizabeth Miller from Beta Iota Chapter. The pledgees are Miriam McGhee, who is president of the junior class; Mary Blaker, Pauline Burns, Margaret Carroll, Grace Lippen-cott, Frances Saurman, Miriam Sensenig, Mary Siter, and Helen Woods; every one made of the right stuff and just the type to work for and honor Kappa.

Needless to say, we are trying to do our best for Kappa and under the leadership of a girl with as much ability, human kindness, and true Kappa spirit as our president, we cannot but win.

MARGAH CASSAID TOOGOOD.

SEVEN NEW PLEDGE PINS

Beta Iota, Swarthmore College

Freshmen have been the chief interest to Beta Iotas for the last two months and we certainly were anxious about them until the day we bid them. But as usual with us everything has turned out well, and we are to pledge seven new girls, Catharine Cudlip, Ruth Evans, Jenny Parks, Mary Pettus, Elizabeth Pollard, Alice Reddie and Ruth Wicks.

Three Kappas at Swarthmore are represented on Student Government for the second semester, Isabelle Fussell was elected vice-president and Louise Davis, secretary, of the W. S. G. A. Elizabeth will still be a member of the executive committee from this semester.

On December 8, we initiated a sophomore, Catherine Fitzhugh, who had been pledged a few weeks before.

At our Christmas party, held at the home of Dorothy Haines on December 14, we had a big surprise. Isabelle Fussell announced her engagement to George Ewing, of Lehigh University. Also, we have just received the news that Doris Hays, '20, is engaged to Frederic Fenton, a professor at Ames College.

MARGARET L. HAYS.

HONORS FOR PSI

Psi, Cornell University

We have seven fine pledges—Barbara Charles, Dorothy Fellows, Eleanor Graves, Frances Jones, Caroline Lester, Beatrice Schurman, and Virginia Tyler. On November 5 Marjorie Fellows and Carmen Jerome, who were

pledged last February, were initiated. That evening we gave an informal dance for the pledges, which was a great success. On December 18 we had a Christmas party with appropriate slams for everyone. We also gave "the house" a real Christmas present of some much-needed furniture for the den.

Psi has received honors lately. Irene Hebel, '22, has just been elected to Phi Kappa Phi, national honorary society. Mary Willcox, '23, has been made woman's editor of the *Cornell Era*, the university literary publication. Gertrude Mathewson, '23, is assistant editor of the *Cornell Daily Sun*. Eleanor Graves, '25, is secretary of the freshman class and also a member of the freshman basketball team. Virginia Tyler, '25, has been doing costuming for the Dramatic Club.

We recently received word of the birth of Lee Warne, son of Frances Corbett Warne, '21. We have also had a five-pound box of candy announcing the engagement of Elizabeth Churchyard, '19.

VIRGINIA NEEDHAM.

CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY

Beta Tau, Syracuse University

The Kappa house looks a little lonesome and forlorn to a city Kappa after the train has carried the last out-of-town member back to her home for Christmas. But the house has its memories, for Christmas came to Beta Tau with a greater spirit than ever this year.

We gave a Christmas tea just before the holidays—a sort of "get-together" affair—minus the stiff formalities that usually hover about teas.

Probably our children's Christmas party provided the most enjoyment, for the girls look forward to it as much as the children. Going back to our childhood for the afternoon, we played everything from "London Bridge" to "Farmer in the Dell." Gathered about the Christmas tree, the children waited for Santa Claus, who bore down upon us with large pack of presents on his back and a smile for everyone. After dinner, when the smallest of them began to show signs of weariness, they were packed off in cars with their presents, to tell mother and father all about it.

Two Beta Taus won honors in fall elections: Elizabeth Blanchard, '22, was elected vice-president of the senior class, and Mary Hutchins, '24, vice-president of the sophomore class. Elizabeth Blanchard was also elected to Eta Pi Upsilon (senior class society).

We are proud of our two new pledges: Irene Lloyd, '25, Olyphant, Pa., and Grace Miller, '25, Ridgewood, N. J.

Alice Wilson, B Σ, Brooklyn, N. Y., has announced her engagement to W. Paul Ferguson.

Beta Tau wishes all her sisters a most successful 1922.

EVELYN POMEROY.

"HARD TIMES PARTIES" SHOULD PROVE POPULAR!*Beta Psi, University of Toronto*

This year has been a busy and happy one for Beta Psi. Our chapter-room, which we procured this fall, has proved very satisfactory, although we still visit the home of the city girls once a month. We have been sewing industriously at our meetings on layettes for Toronto's largest hospital.

Our graduates have formed an alumnae association, and early in the fall they took us on a tramp and entertained us at tea after. So at present we are planning to give them a hard-times party in January.

We wish to introduce to you our two new sisters—Marjorie Fenwick, and Marion Hilliard, in their second year. They are both all-round girls, and we know they will prove a great asset to the chapter and fraternity as a whole.

The scholarship cup was won by Kathleen Jeffs, who achieved first-class standing in one of the hardest courses of the university.

J. VICTORIA HANNA.

MARY ALICIA DROPS INTO POETRY*Gamma Rho, Allegheny*

Gamma Rho of Kappa Gamma
 Sends you greetings and good cheer,
 Hopes you have the very finest
 And the happiest New Year!
 Gamma Rho is feeling happy
 (Always does on holiday!)
 But three weeks and all those finals—
 Well, be happy while you may!
 Still our marks are on the upward,
 And since last we wrote to you,
 Gin Grenelle has made the French play,
 And Mid Stoner's in it, too.
 Dusy, too, "parles" very nicely,
 And the French Club has her, now,
 While besides these deep achievements
 We have also made our bow
 In the social world, as always,
 On the first day of December
 At our annual fall party,
 That's a thing we all remember!
 Now with sighs—of joy, not sorrow,
 And with mingled love and pride,
 We must tell you of our pledgling
 Who is now a blushing bride.
 Winnie's from the state of Texas,

But since Christmas Eve she cares
 More for sooty, grimey Pittsburgh
 Than for Texas' balmy airs.
 Gamma Rho with this is closing,
 Wishing luck for all of you,
 Happiness and health and fortune,
 With the trimmings on them, too!

MARY ALICIA TOBIN.

OWNS HISTORIC GAVEL

Lambda, Municipal University of Akron

Lambda's six new girls, Mary Belden, Mary J. Robinson, Betty Brown, Amelia Smith, Niva McMillan, and Charlotte Hawkins, are all that could be wished for in pledges. May they keep up their good nature and good work!

At our last spread the pledges gave us a bridge lamp as a Christmas present. It sets off our new blue wicker furniture, and we are proud of it. We have established a "cuss box" into which go pennies for each slip in grammar and each—well, unladylike word used in the rooms. We're glad it isn't filling up very rapidly, but when it does, we're going to buy some new victrola records.

Mrs. Kolbe has given Lambda the gavel which she used at the 1920 convention and which Mrs. Mallory used at the 1906 convention. It's a very good-looking one, made of dark, polished wood, with a silver band engraved with the names of the presidents who used it, and the dates. Our old one wasn't very pretty, but was interesting because it was made from wood left by the fire that burned Buchtel College a long time ago.

Cornelia Harper left the Thursday before Christmas for Berkeley, Cal., where she will live. Louise Dille and Marian Burr are not coming back to college after finals in January.

MARIAN BURR.

"SCHOLARSHIP FIRST" IS THEIR CRY

Beta Nu, Ohio State University.

This is Beta Nu's first chapter letter this year, but this does not indicate inactivity. All summer we had little parties for the girls we thought might make good Kappas, and at the close of the silent period following preferential bidding we received exactly the same list that we sent in—not a bid lost. We pledged the following girls at the beginning of school: Louise Chester, Julia Davis, Dorothy Finch, Isabel Fuller, Katherine Gamble, Ruth Gebhart, Lida Hays, Mary Virginia Heinlein, Margaret Heistand, Madeline Lapsley, Marion Lilley, Mary Palmer, Eleanor Penniman, Margaret Speaks, and Lillian Strecker. Later we pledged Mary Collicott and Marian Gray.

In October we initiated four girls, three from Columbus, Rebecca Martin, Louise Newton, Eliza Washburn, and Ardis North of Wheatland, Wyo.

Kappa rose in the list of scholarship standing in our annual Panhellenic report, but is not at the top yet. Pi Beta Phi won the scholarship cup this year. The chapter is trying out several new plans this year to raise our scholarship, especially watching those whose grades are down. We are trying to place scholarship first, activities next, and social affairs last in our curriculum. The freshmen are co-operating splendidly in this.

There are many Kappas in campus activities this year. Elizabeth Guerin is on Mortar Board, women's national senior honorary, and is also a member of Y. W. C. A. cabinet. Emily Lewis is a member of the Strollers, a dramatic club, and was in the cast of *The Girl with the Green Eyes*, which was given in Columbus and several smaller cities last spring.

Among the juniors, Margaret Carter was chosen to be a member of Chimes, junior girls' honorary. She is also on Y. W. C. A. cabinet. and the *Makio* staff. Helen Hoskins is in Chimes and on Y. W. C. A. cabinet. Margaret Guy is on the *Makio* staff. Margaret Lea and Lida Hays are assistants in the physical education department, both having swimming classes.

Ardis North, '24, is a member of Woman's Ohio, the organization which tries to bring women students to Ohio State. Frances Davis has been coaching the Scarlet Mask play, *Many Moons*, given by the men's dramatic club. Caroline Kennedy is on the *Makio* staff.

The freshmen are well organized under the presidency of Eleanor Peniman. They have bought many useful things for the house, among which was a Hoover vacuum cleaner. They are planning a bake sale which will bring in the shekels for the house fund.

We had a successful rummage sale in November which added considerably to the house fund.

Our alumnae in the city are most helpful and are continually keeping before us the vision of a house of our own next year. They are selling cold cream, soap, and shaving cream with our help, so we are adding little by little to the good-sized house fund already in bank.

In October one of our seniors, Anita Seeds, was married to Russell Brennaman, a Beta from Ohio State. They are making their home in Columbus.

Just before the holidays Kappa won the silver trophy cup for selling more subscriptions for our year book, the *Makio*, than any other sorority on the campus. The team was captained by Marian Gray and it was only by the hard work of all the girls that we got the cup. It will be one of the decorations we can keep for the new house. We won the cup in the annual intramural festival last spring, but it may go to some other sorority if we do not win the intersorority relay again this year. In the first *Makio* drive Kappa won both first and second place, having Margaret Guy and Caroline Kennedy at the head of the two winning teams.

The active chapter gave a dance for the pledges in October. Our formal dance will be on January 20 at the Deshler Hotel in Columbus.

There are several activities which Kappa will enter at the beginning of the new semester, so you will hear more of Beta Nu. Meanwhile we are doing all we can to maintain Kappa standards at Ohio State.

MARGARET E. GUY.

AND THEY CALL IT A SLUMBER PARTY!

Beta Rho, University of Cincinnati

My Kappa Lady, of the fleur-de-lis,
My Kappa Lady of the golden key,
Your heart is locked, dear, with your golden key,
And some day, maybe, little Kappa Lady,
You'll give that key to me.

So goes the chorus of Helen Beiderwelle's latest song hit. When the verse and her original music are added it makes a decidedly pleasing little waltz-song. We hope that when you see it in the new songbook you'll like it as well as we do.

Our pledges here are working hard to make their grades and are looking forward to March with great anticipation. On Friday night, December 16 (or rather, mostly on Saturday morning), they gave the active chapter a slumber party. U. C. played Michigan that night, so most of us went to the game first. We reached the scene of the party about eleven o'clock. We were entertained with several clever little stunts, and at midnight were served with a delicious spread. Although we finished eating about two o'clock only a few thought of bed. The rest decided to make a night of it—and we did! About five o'clock we settled down and told ghost stories until six, when we had to start dressing for those unfortunate Saturday classes.

During the holidays Beta Rho filled and distributed Christmas stockings and gave three Christmas baskets to the needy.

On December 23 our annual holiday dance "came off." Needless to say, "an enjoyable time was had by all."

General Diaz, Commander-in-Chief of the Italian Army, visited Cincinnati recently. The University of Cincinnati conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Law. Classes were dismissed and the students went in a body to the convocation. After the degree was conferred General Diaz addressed the student body. Since he knows no English he spoke through his interpreter. Ruth McGregor was fortunate enough to be chosen one of the party who attended him during his stay in Cincinnati, and Helen Storrs assisted at a tea given him by Colonel and Mrs. Traub, of Fort Thomas.

MARY FUQUA TURNER.

SCHOLARSHIP CUP TO KEEP

Beta Chi, University of Kentucky

From the silence of months, Beta Chi comes forward with the news of many important happenings, for it is with proud and happy hearts that we pause to look back.

In September, seventeen splendid girls were pledged, who we think in all ways will prove true to Kappa standards.

Our pledges are well organized and hold regular meetings. A girl from the active chapter has been appointed to help them, and she brings to them any message that the chapter wishes to convey. They are a wonderfully enthusiastic group and are filled with the desire to do great things for Kappa.

Henrietta Rogers and Elizabeth Kimbrough were elected to membership in Mortar Board.

At the woman's Panhellenic banquet in November, Beta Chi was awarded the scholarship cup and because she has won it for two consecutive years, it now becomes hers to keep. The grades for this year were read at a recent meeting and so excellent were they, that it looked as though Beta Chi was firm in her desire for a companion for the newly won cup.

Miriam Seeger took one of the leading parts in the *Mikado* given by the student body, and nine other girls made the chorus.

Josephine Evans and Henrietta Rogers were elected to class offices, and Beta Chi girls played an important part in the organization of a campus student government.

Elizabeth Kimbrough, by unanimous vote, was chosen the most popular girl in the Senior Class and has the highest rank of the sponsors, that of major. Mary Peterson is another sponsor with the rank of captain, and Mary Colvin, Frances DeLong and Elizabeth Clare, a pledge, have the rank of lieutenants.

Beta Chi sent Sara Blanding as a delegate to the Delta Province Convention at Indianapolis and she came back aglow with new enthusiasm and interest that she transmitted to the entire chapter.

Then our brides, what a list there is! Mildred Collins married Stanley Dixon, Sigma Chi; Lula Swinney, Paul West, Phi Delta Theta; Jenny Simmons is now Mrs. Daniel Marshall; Mary Holt is Mrs. Kenneth Moody; and from California comes the news of the marriage of Dorothy Walker to J. C. Burress.

MINNIE BENTON PETERSON.

A BIRTHDAY LETTER

Gamma Delta, Purdue

Our birthday—yes, almost! Gamma Delta will be three years old on January 24. Can't you imagine how happy we'll be? Kappa will have been

with us and we with Kappa for three years. I wonder if we shall ever really realize what it means to be a Kappa.

And now you will want to know what we have been doing. We have three May Queen attendants for whom we're all planning some different pose for our 1923 *Débris*. As we see it, Marie is going to come first as second attendant. I didn't say Marie Gast for she is the only Marie we have and besides everyone knows Marie. But it wouldn't be quite fair not to mention our May Queen. She is Mary Otten, a loyal Pi Phi sister, and Monelle Baker, an Alpha Chi, is her first attendant.

Then following Marie, comes our own little Mary Edwards, who just happened not to have been in the limelight when everyone was looking. We can all see her now, right where she should be. And our dark-eyed Esther Vernon—we couldn't forget her. Beside all this, Sarah Brown was the only fraternity member elected on the 1923 *Débris* staff. She is to be literary editor.

And now another honorary is clamoring for mention, for we do not want to grow one-sided. Bernice Lauman Baynes has been thrilling us with stories of the wild stunts that Kappa Delta Pi has inflicted upon her as prerequisite of final initiation.

We have given our pledge pin twice. One went to Mildred Harrington, our little golden-haired pledge, and the other we pinned on Frances Reynolds, a midget from the wild west—way out in Montana.

And now we all who are bound together in the bonds of the blue and blue, will join in saying when your turn comes, "Happy birthday to you!"

GLADYS CAMPBELL.

ACTIVE IN EVERY LINE, WE THINK!

Beta Delta, University of Michigan

Beta Delta seems to be active in every line except one—engagements! We have no news from this direction but we suspect (sh! gossip) that the next letter will divulge some interesting affairs. From all appearances diamond solitaires will be in evidence before another moon.

November initiation gave us six clever new Kappas: Genevieve Hoyt, Doris Robinson, Saydebeth Heath, Betty Browning, Betty Butman, and Miriam Reid, who are already bringing us honors. You cannot keep a Kappa down! At the initiation banquet many alumnae were present. Helen Bower (responsible for "College Notes" and "Hoots" in THE KEY) was one of the after-dinner speakers, and in her characteristic way, gave us a short, snappy, witty talk. We expect Helen to join the ranks of Kappas Known to Fame as editor of *Life* or *Judge*.

On November 28 was the formal dance for the freshmen. The house never looked lovelier; the orchestra was just right—not too jazzy, not too slow; the refreshments were delicious; and all in all the party was a grand success.

A week before Christmas vacation Beta Delta had installation of officers, the new ones being: president, Dorothy Van Deursen; treasurer, Joyce VanAlstyne; recording secretary, Helen Partlow; corresponding secretary, Harriet Ackely; house stewardess, Genevieve Hoyt; marshal, Margaret MacIntyre.

As is customary, Beta Delta dressed a child for Christmas—a curly-headed youngster, who looked darling in her new clothes. Her little face was pathetically joyous over her dollies, a real Christmas tree, and other surprises which were sent home with her.

There is much more we would like to say, but realizing that Beta Delta's letter is not the only one to be published, we will tear ourselves away.

CAROL C. PIERSON.

HAD WEEK-END PARTY IN THE HILLS

Xi, Adrian College

It is with pride and pleasure that Xi chapter announces the names of her pledges: Hildreth Gasner, Frieda Lutz, Sarah Yonders, Esther Johnson, Elizabeth Howell and Dorothy Palmer.

The season opened with a week-end party at Sand Lake in the Irish Hills. Nature outdid herself in providing lovely weather and painting with glorious autumnal colors the woods and hills. The blazing log fire added cheer to the evening fun, and Kappa songs rang out clear and sweet. Later came a delightful theater party following a formal dinner at the home of Marvel Garnsey. The season came to a successful close with a progressive dinner party and dance. Our pledges will do honor to Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Celia Brainerd, '23, is studying at Wisconsin University. She is spending Christmas with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. George Little (Lela Chamberlain, '20) enjoyed their Christmas vacation in Adrian.

Winifred Stephens, '21, of Westminster, Md., spent a week at Christmas time with Kappas in Adrian.

The sale of Christmas cards met with unusual success. The cards this year are very pretty, we think.

We are looking forward to a prosperous, happy New Year, and wish the best of all good things for all our Kappa sisters.

MRS. DONALD FRAZIER.

JOINT DANCE A NOTABLE SUCCESS

Kappa, Hillsdale

The pre-holiday season has brought us added activity. The Y. W. C. A., on the cabinet of which we have four girls, has given us beautiful meetings this week; an entirely musical vesper service Sunday, a "white

Christmas" service for the girl we are caring for, and Christmas carolling at the homes of the professors the night before we left for vacation.

We have been agreeably surprised twice recently. Ruth Foote, one of our active girls, announced her marriage to Robert Mugit, Sigma Chi, and Verle Rice, '21, announced her engagement to Lloyd Straffon, Delta Tau Delta.

On December 15 we pledged eight freshmen of whom we are justly proud: Margaret Dean, Lois Reynolds, Kathleen Smith, Gladys Johnson, Dorothy Bailey, Gladys Smith, Charlotte Horn and Alice Moore. Verle took this splendid occasion to announce her engagement, wishing us to be the first to know it.

Pi Beta Phi and Kappa Kappa Gamma held a joint fall party on December 10. The hall was decorated in white bells and silver and green. Our feature dances were unique; one with favors of bells and horns, which were tree ornaments, but which made a merry tinkling sound when the music was still. The other was a dance with the lights out and sparklers for every couple. This party was successful and we hope to renew it another year.

Aside from keeping up the fraternity average and hoping and planning for improving our house, we have no other cares until the new semester. This letter will be a little late to give season's greetings to all our sisters, but we send our good wishes.

OLIVIA LE BOSQUET.

BRIEF BUT NEWSY!

Chi, University of Minnesota

Chi is proud to introduce nineteen pledges, Marian Abbott, Mary Barnard, Dorothy Dogde, Beatrice Currier, Theodosia Foot, Marynia Foot, Mildred Freng, Genevieve McGowan, Margaret Hawthorne, Charlotte Latham, Dorothy Loomis, Ruth Mahler, Katharine Mahler, Dorothy Mann, Ruth Murray, Elizabeth Morrison, Esther Peik, Mabel Sanders, and Elizabeth White.

The chapter entertained for the pledges at an informal party on November 18. Our winter formal will be given January 3 at the chapter-house. During the football season, open house was kept after every game.

Miss Harris was the guest of the chapter the last week of October.

The annual bazaar given by our alumnae was very successful. The alumnae tea at the home of Mrs. Webb was our best party.

During the fall quarter members of Chi have been busy in college activities. We are represented on the W. S. G. A. board, in three dramatic clubs, in the Woman's Athletic Association, and on the staff of the *Gopher*, our college annual.

DORIS WILLIAMS.

NEW PLEDGING RULES

Eta, Wisconsin University

Eta chapter is starting on a new year, which we hope will be a successful one for us.

To go back to last June—the annual alumnae banquet was held in the chapter-house with one hundred ten loyal Kappas present. A silver cup was presented by the Chapter-House Association to the active chapter as an incentive to high scholarship. On the cup is engraved the names of the freshmen who for the last three consecutive years have obtained the highest averages in the chapter: Eleanor Sheldon, '22; Catharine Elder, '23; and Anita Showerman, '24. We were also proud to have announced at the banquet the election of Helen Dick, '21, to Phi Beta Kappa and Caryl Parkinson, '22, to Mortar Board.

Betty Wilson was married to Chauncey Leake during the latter part of September, and Lauretta Conklin to Robert Mozier on September 16. Gladys Frazier, '22, announced her engagement to Frederick Brewer, '22, Phi Delta Theta.

Panhellenic adopted a new system for this year at the University of Wisconsin. Invitations were sent out during the summer only for a tea given on Saturday, September 24. After this tea invitations were sent out for the formal functions of Thursday, September 29, 30, and 31. Sunday, October 1, was silence day and Monday, October 2, was pledging. From September 24 to September 29, no sorority girl was to wear her badge nor were they allowed in any way to communicate with freshmen. We have twenty exceedingly lovely pledges:

Dorothy Bondurant, Des Moines, Iowa; Mary Cunningham, Platteville, Wis.; Camilla Fenn, Prophetstown, Ill.; Florence Hanners, Rogers Park, Ill.; Louise Holt, Waukesha, Wis.; Clara Keeler, Rockford, Ill.; Alice Kimberly, Omaha, Ill.; Alice Knoedler, Argo, Ill.; Catherine McGregor, La Grange, Ill.; Virginia Plattenburg, Canton, Ill.; Helen Rapp, Santa Fe, N. M.; Adelaide Richardson, Quincy, Ill.; Leone Sanders, Pasadena, Cal.; Isobel Schaefer, Hinsdale, Ill.; Marion Streng, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Harriette Thorp, Evanston, Ill.; Jane Thorp, Evanston, Ill.; Carolyn Turgrinson, Chicago, Ill.; Catherine Wilson, Muskegon Mich.; Katherine Zeuch, Davenport, Iowa.

All of the girls in the chapter are anxiously looking forward to Homecoming, which is this week, and to the return of many Kappas.

ANN E. ANDERSON.

VARIED ACTIVITIES AT NORTHWESTERN

Upsilon, Northwestern University

The marriage of Sarah Harris and Richard Rowe of Jacksonville, which occurred December 28, is the most thrilling event that Upsilon has to report.

We began the year auspiciously by pledging Dorothy Burch, Evanston; Ruth Colvin, Chicago; Virginia Davis, Glencoe; Helen Dyche, Evanston; Eleanor Emig, Evanston; Virginia Fryberger, Duluth, Minn.; Mary Louise Gent, Evanston; Gretchen Greenleaf, Saint Joseph, Mo.; Margaret Harding, Evanston; Sarah Lowe, Beardstown; Harriet Nerbovig, Mankato, Minn.; Helen Pancoast, Wilmette; Elizabeth Ricke, Chicago; Edna Shattuck, Oak Park; Charlotte Sidle, Ven Wert, Ohio; Virginia Swan, Evanston; Crystelle Waggoner, Wichita Falls, Tex.

Kappa has been prominent in many different campus activities this year. Gladys Thompson was chosen grand president of Shi-Ai, inter-sorority sorority, at its convention at the University of Illinois in November. Ruth Van Benschoten is president of Epsilon Upsilon, the senior women's society. Katherine Wortley is secretary of Willard Hall. Helen Dysche is a member of Freshman Commission. Margaret Harding is the social chairman of Green Button, an organization of freshman girls.

Ethel Flentye is Upsilon's chief representative in publications. She edited the Y. W.-Y. M. *Handbook* as well as the student directory, and was recently pledged to the honorary journalistic fraternity, Pen and Ink.

Martha Zaring made the varsity hockey team. Other Kappas on class teams were Ellen Brooks, Jean Calhoun, Helen Dyche, Margaret Harding, Mary Howe, Gladys Thompson, Sarah Lowe and Virginia Bull. Miriam Hamilton was chosen head of swimming at the beginning of the fall season. Kappas who swam in the meet were Carroll Dyrenforth, Margaret George and Virginia Bull.

A silver cup, to be awarded the Kappa freshman with the highest scholarship, is one of the inducements for raising the scholastic standing of the chapter recently adopted upon the suggestion of the scholarship committee, which includes Frances Emerson, Ethel Flentye, and Margaret George.

A subscription dance and a Christmas bazaar were given in December for the benefit of the house building fund. A doll, a pretty "Kappa Lady" with a complete wardrobe, also was raffled off just before Christmas. The success of these projects was due largely to the efforts of a loyal alumna, Mrs. Parker, and to Ellen Brooks.

An entertaining stunt, "burlesquing a party," in which the freshmen "took off" the activities of the upperclassmen, featured the Christmas party which the pledges gave the actives at the home of Ruth Colvin, December 12. Upsilon will give its annual formal dance at the Evanston Country Club, January 14.

Charlotte McDonald, '23, has announced her engagement to "Piggy" Johnson, Beta Theta Pi. Hope Haldeman, ex-'22, is engaged to Al Myers of Chicago. The engagement of Susan Holman, '24, and Duane Clinton, Phi Kappa Psi, was announced in December.

Dorcas Sherwood Fifer, '20, has an adorable daughter, Dorcas Pauline, born September 28.

Upsilon is glad to welcome the Kappas from other schools who are attending Northwestern this year. They are Mary Funk, from Illinois Wesleyan; Gertrude Nagel, from the University of Illinois; Mary Pentland, from Washington State College; Alice Roache, from Hillsdale; Louise Stockdale and Annette Wilson, from Butler. Louise has already distinguished herself by being elected vice-president of the freshman class in music school.

MARGARET DUTHIE.

TRYING FOR SCHOLARSHIP CUP

Epsilon, Illinois Wesleyan

We have one of the largest and one of the liveliest chapters that Epsilon has had for many years. There are four seniors: Mary Kraft, Bernice Brown, Florence Shreve, and Frances Mitchell. Altogether we have twelve active girls.

Pledge day was October 8. Our pledges are: Lucretia Aldrich, Margaret Jones, Lucile Johnson, Frances Pillsbury, Eleanor Read, Frances Mitchell, Ina Stover, Gladys Schloeffel, and Helen Dooley. The evening of pledge day the Kappa Alumnae Association gave the baby Kappas a pledge party so that everybody might get acquainted. Since then we have had spreads, parties, roasts and serenades, where we have learned to know our Kappa babies better.

Our main efforts are being spent on our scholarship. We are endeavoring to get the scholarship cup that is given every year to the fraternity having the highest scholastic standing. Our freshmen are enthusiastic about helping us win it this year.

ESTHER SHULTZ.

HERE'S A LETTER WELL WORTH READING

Beta Zeta, University of Iowa

Such a scurry and bustle in packing, a moment or two at the last class, then "good-by" and "Merry Christmas" echoing through the snowy air—Beta Zeta is scattered for a fortnight's holiday. Old Santa Claus, with white whiskers and sleigh bells, but a strangely feminine voice, was an honored guest at the last regular meeting, where he tossed every kind of toy from his pack, each with an appropriate verse. In fact, the entire chapter could have motored to school had all the tiny Fords and taxis been real, or the kitchen could have been refurnished with the woodenware presented to the engaged girls. At this meeting the last of the fast diminishing pile of Student Aid greeting cards disappeared, even more rapidly than the 2,000 sold last year.

The school year, thus far, has been an especially busy one. Preparations for home-coming, with its football game, pageant, mass-meeting, boulevard ball and parties occupied the earlier part of the semester. Over fifty

out-of-town alumnae attended the open-house held after the game by the active chapter.

Beta Zeta had additional cause for thanksgiving too, for the alumnae association took possession of the house one evening, before the brief vacation, and served a dinner of delicious home-cooked turkey, with all the "trimmin's" down to the hard-sauce and plum pudding. Following dinner, the pledges entertained with two short farces, and two ten-year old Kappa daughters danced and sang.

Ruth Emery Terrill, who married Harry Terrill, Σ X, early last August; Dorris Brownlee Martin, whose husband, Lieut. Thomas Martin, A T Ω , and baby, Jack, are centers of attraction every time they come to call; and Gretchen Jensen (Sigma), bride of Pierce Jensen, Φ K Ψ , amaze the active chapter with their discussions of menus and household affairs, whenever they find time to spend an hour or two at the house. Marion Kerr Devine (Gamma Theta), wife of Glen Devine, Σ N, and her small son, George, are other favored guests.

The first of the engagements announced this year was that of Elizabeth Englebeck to Donald Searles, Φ Δ Θ . Gertrude Meloy's engagement to Franklin Gill, Σ A E, was announced the week preceding Christmas vacation.

Beta Zeta has been especially active on the campus this year. Lue Prentiss, president of the Women's Association, and Mary McCord, president of the Y. W. C. A., both members of Staff and Circle, senior women's honorary society, are examples of Kappa leaders. Participation in activities has been increased by a new system of awarding points to upperclassmen for active committee work and attendance at special meetings of campus organizations. An average of over ten points for every girl during the month has been reached.

The pledges, Frances Kellogg, Marion Faville, Martha Dean, William Nelson, Mary Carson, Treasa Killian, Jean Witwer, Helen Rule, Gertrude Spencer, Ellen O'Flaherty, Doris Green, Mildred Meloy, Florence Wright, Elspeth Close, and Marjorie Green, are looking forward to initiation, to be held near the close of the first semester.

The affiliation of Mavis Gilcrist (Gamma Theta) took place early in the fall.

The goal of Beta Zeta for the coming year will be a fund for a house of our own. "House Fund Before 1923" is one slogan of the campaign.

MARGARET WILSON.

EARNEST SPIRIT IN THIS CHAPTER

Gamma Alpha, Kansas State Agricultural College

Gamma Alpha has been entering into her duties and studies with that zest which brings success. All of her pledges have found that their best efforts are required to master these new opponents, college chemistry and college rhetoric! The members, of course, knew this already and started in accordingly. Plenty of good times and school activities have been

enjoyed, too, so that book lore is not the only thing we are acquiring. We new girls and pledges are finding college life an all absorbing, fascinating puzzle which demands one's best and yields, we believe, many wonderful experiences, of which we never before dreamed.

On December 8, our chapter gave a dinner and afternoon party for the alumnae and Kappa patronesses. They seemed to enjoy it as much as we did, which was no small amount. Aside from this we have given no parties, but everyone has a happy thrill of expectation in thinking of the Kappa formal which is planned for February 10.

Polly Hedges, sophomore, has been entered as the Kappa representative in the school popularity contest. One of the pledges has been bid by Green Masque, pledge society to the college dramatic club, Purple Masque, and will be pledged immediately after the Christmas holidays.

MYRL BARWHISEL.

TALENTED FRESHMEN

Sigma, University of Nebraska

Sigma's pride and joy are her freshmen, and though it's a bit late to be hearing about them, nevertheless introductions are in order. First there are Rosanna Williams and Emma Westerman, both nieces of our Mrs. Theodore Westerman. Rosanna also is a Kappa daughter, so they learned "Kappa" with their nursery rhymes. Then Louise Warner is a Kappa sister, and Francis Wineland is a Kappa niece. All of our freshmen are not all that word implies, for Lois Thompson and Irene Simpson are sophomores; Bernadine Smith, a junior; Jane Babcock, a senior; and Nellie Lee Holt is working for her M.A. degree. We have enough talent among our pledges to have a Kappa musical, for Sally Sheffield and Faye Stevens play the violin, Hope Barkley dances, Nellie Lee is a graduate in music, and Jane sings. The list is not complete, however, for there are Pauline Burkett, Elizabeth Clark, Esther Crider, Katherine Le Master, Winifred Mayhew, Claire Mulloney, Hallie Minor, Frances Mentzer, Margaret Nelson, and Bessie Yort. These were all pledged in September and Minnie Yoder was pledged in November. They are all splendid girls and this will be a proud chapter when they are wearing their keys.

One of the best things that happened to Sigma this fall was a visit from Sarah B. Harris, now Mrs. Rowe. She showed us in concrete form all that Kappa stands for. We only wish that she could have stayed with us longer.

We had a Christmas bazaar this year. The alumnae and the active chapter both worked hard, and the gratifying result was three hundred dollars toward our house fund.

We started school activities this year by winning an "N" blanket in the *Augwan* sales campaign. On the *Cornhusker* staff are Ruth Kadel, who is a member of the advisory board, Roberta Prince, editorial department, Hope Barkely, Student Life, and Winifred Mayhew, who is assistant to the circulation manager. Nora Livingston and Alphonsine Clapp

are on the *Awgwan* staff, and Mary Ure writes for the *Daily Nebraskan*. Frances Mentzer is a member of the Freshman Commission. Mildred Doyle and Ruth Kadel are members of the Student Council.

Formals have been reinstated in Nebraska this year, and Kappa's will be on January 21, coming at the end of semester examinations, to rest tired brains.

And now initiation is the next big event on our calendar, and we are all impatient for the day to come.

NORA B. LIVINGSTON.

YOUNG BUT ENTERPRISING!

Gamma Theta, Drake University

One of your younger chapters invites your attention for a moment. Gamma Theta, not yet a year old, is happy to report that she is prospering and growing in the way that those older in experience would wish her to grow. We are thriving on Kappa's highest ideals, which we hope will ever be our guide. Our greatest desire is that we may prove ourselves worthy of being a small link in the big chain.

The year was started right by the pledging of fourteen girls. We had the misfortune of losing one, Elizabeth Pritchard, who on account of ill health had to move south. Ruth Pierce stepped from the active chapter shortly after school started in the fall by marrying William Stewart Delaney, Sigma Alpha Epsilon. Her wedding came as a complete surprise and we have scarcely recovered from the shock.

On October 22 the local chapter of Delta Gamma, Kappa Alpha Theta, and Kappa Kappa Gamma enjoyed a "wiener roast" in the woods. About twenty-five were there and after the picnic all attended the Drake-Cornell football game.

November seemed to be the month of parties for us. In order to promote the glad interfraternity spirit, our pledges were hostesses to the pledges of all the other sororities at a tea. It was held at the spacious home of Miriam Francis and dancing in the ballroom formed the afternoon entertainment. Again our pledges entertained at a Hallowe'en masquerade. This time the active chapter were guests. For variety and fun it was a progressive, backward party. Everyone came dressed backwards, and the menu was served backwards as we journeyed from house to house. Dessert was served first and so on to the final fruit cocktail. We were pleasantly surprised with an original song written for us. On the last Sunday of the month we held a musical tea complimentary to our mothers. "Home talent" presented the program.

As yet, we have no house of our own, and for this we are wishing and working more than for anything else. We have generous Kappa mothers and helpful alumnae who gladly lend us their homes in which to hold meetings and social functions, but there is nothing like owning your own home. Our little budget is growing and we hope that soon our greatest desire will be granted.

RUTH SHAW.

"VANITY FAIR," AN UP-TO-DATE REVIEW

Theta, University of Missouri

As Christmas appeared on the far horizon, Theta festivities and parties took a decided step toward pushing more serious enterprises into the background for a while. As youth has always been the leader of age, our incomparable twenty-two freshmen began it by entertaining the chapter with an original and entertaining party the night of November 19—or, rather, early the next morning at 1:00. The upperclassmen were ordered off the first floor of our house soon after dinner and not allowed to return until the hour mentioned. We were then offered a very clever presentation of *Vanity Fair*, from the charming artistic front cover through sketches, fashions, short stories, and plays to the spirited advertisement on the back cover. After this we were led out to the sun-porch, which had been transformed into an enchanting hotel roof-garden. Smart little waitresses served us with—well, good things we don't get every day! Of course, such entertainment called forth—"We take the pick of the freshmen, the Kappas always do." I'm sure we all sang it with conviction.

Thanksgiving took most of us to Kansas University to witness the annual struggle between Missouri and Kansas at football. We appreciated very much the hospitality shown us by Omega chapter, which helped a great deal to lessen the gloom caused by our losing the game.

The last two weeks before vacation were so full of a number of things, we are still wondering how we managed to get through. First, the approach of final examinations brought nightly calls upon the midnight oil and filled the spare hours of the day. In the meantime, paper-hangers invaded the first floor and upper halls of our chapter-house. On the night of December 16, we entertained with a dance at the Daniel Boone Tavern, and while it was informal, it was our only dance of the year, and we spent most of that week running around town borrowing and carrying things back and forth. Two days later, we entertained—just ourselves, with our annual Christmas party. We each hung up stockings at various points in the living-room and secretly filled them for each other. We had such a good time, opening them the next morning and seeing what Santa had left us and just what the sisters thought was funny about us, and had expressed in a subtle way through their gifts.

On the last day of school, a wonderful gift arrived from the mothers who came to our house-party in October. It was a beautiful silver tray and coffee urn. You can all imagine how pleased we were with that.

Although parties afford much pleasure and excitement we are now settled down to real Kappa life again.

KATHRYN CAMPBELL

KAPPA POPULARITY

Beta Xi, University of Texas

Many of Beta Xi's freshmen have already distinguished themselves, and only one-third of the year has passed. Margaret Mosle of Galveston is vice-president of the freshman class. Harriette Brush of Austin, is on the athletic council, and manager of the hockey team, while Florrie Wilkes of Tennessee, is secretary of the freshman girls.

We are proud to say that Margaret Kelley of Dallas won the Thanksgiving popularity contest. As a reward she was made queen of the Thanksgiving festivities, and crowned by the president of the university. She was also given a box at the Thanksgiving game and led the grand march at the Thanksgiving reception.

The Curtain Club presented *The Importance of Being Earnest*, by Oscar Wilde. Helen Kahn and Eloise Carr were given the two leading parts. Helen, unfortunately, was unable to continue with the part on account of illness. Eloise, as Gwendolyn, was as good as any professional actress, so the Kappas all thought.

We are glad to have Elizabeth Baker back with us. She has been touring Europe for the past five months. She brought many beautiful things with her and presented a few of them to the chapter-house.

We had our annual Christmas tree this year. Lucy Harding Adams as Santa Claus created much laughter. The girls received many funny and appropriate presents, while to the house was given a rug, lamp, chair, pictures, candle-sticks, and many beautiful vases and jars for table and mantel-piece. Even the kitchen was not overlooked.

Marriages: Elizabeth Abbott of San Antonio to Lieut. Armour Heffley, U. S. A.; Gladys Ardis to Thomas Joyner, both of Tyler; Lois Hodge to John Gazelle, both of Shreveport; Fay Baugh of San Angelo to Reese Spence of Laredo; Ann Harris of Albuquerque to Lieut. Jerry Counts, U. S. A.

Engagements announced: Loula Ujffy to Wattkyns Harris of Austin.

SARAH E. BRIDGERS.

NEWS FROM OUR NEWEST

Gamma Iota, Washington University

Although we are still your newest chapter, we feel dignified and quite grown up, and the feeling increases each week. There are a great many things that could be told about what we've been doing, but I can only mention the most important ones, such as the pledging of two former Panhellenic girls. Grace Abney and Frances Kessler are as pleased as we are over the lifting of the ban on all high-school sorority girls.

Then there is the reception given on the evening of November 19 by our wonderful alumnae, to introduce us to the Washington faculty, fraternities and Kappa friends in general. It was at the beautiful home of Mrs. J. E. Stewart, and our girls surely appreciated this boost. We used the pride of

our hearts—a silver service which was presented to us by the alumnae at installation.

Just at present plans are being made for a Christmas tea and bazaar, arranged for December 15. Last year we gave one and it was such a success (we took in \$250) that we decided to make it an annual event. Each week the articles we have made are exhibited and exclaimed over by the group, and they inspire us to make something even prettier.

And with our good times we are trying hard to rank as high in scholarship as we did last year!

MARTHA L. GERHART.

CONVENTION HOSTESSES SPEAK

Beta Phi, University of Montana

Dorothy Sterling, marshal of convention, urges every Kappa that can to be present at the 1922 convention to be held at Glacier Park. All suggestions that will make it a success will be gratefully received. With the Park as a background, Beta Phi hopes for an unusually interesting convention.

Kappas are well represented in campus activities this year. Ann Wilson, on the editorial board of the *Kaimin*; Ann Skylstead, vice-president of both A. S. U. M. and W. S. G. A.; Dorothy Dixon vice-president of the junior class; Helen Gregory, in the rôle of the step-mother in *Clarence*; Ann Wilson and Virginia Morse in the new play, *He Who Gets Slapped*.

Margaret Rutherford and Florence Sanden pledged Theta Sigma Phi.

Olive Dobson, '21, is assistant director in the women's physical education department.

Grace Barnett, '21, is the proud possessor of trophies won at the northwest golf tournament in Portland, Ore., for having the best average in women's driving, runner up in women's handicap and in third flight women's championship, and at Helena, Mont., for the driving contest and runner up in women's championship.

Beta Phi announces the initiation of Tay Cutler, Helen Gregory, Helen O'Connell, Catharine Rudd, and the pledging of Carolyn Barnes, Virginia Bartles, Florence Brandegge, Anna Beckwith, Agnes Crangle, Dorris Hedges, Roberta O'Hara, Mary Fleming, Gertrude Pease, Lois Ward, Judith Walker.

Beta Phi presents to "Kappas Known to Fame" the name of Florence Dixon, who last spring won from Johns Hopkins a C.R.B. fellowship that enables her to study for a year in Belgium.

DOROTHY DIXON.

IN BETA PI'S ATTIC

Beta Pi, University of Washington

Beta Pi has again had honors given her, Edith Lee, '22, is pledged to Theta Sigma Phi, honorary journalism fraternity; Louise Blaine, '25, and Phyllis Heath, '23, made varsity debate, and Madeline Burgess, '22, is pledged Lambda Rho honorary art fraternity.

We have also been delightfully surprised by the announcements of two engagements, Clara Bartlett, '22, to Alliaude Smith, Sigma Chi, and Creigh Cunningham to Diller Fratt. On December 12 we were all invited to the impressive wedding of Erma Verd to Dickson Trenholme at the St. Barnabas Chapel.

With the return of our faithful last year's house manager, Elizabeth Hess, we thought it fitting to stage a "nut" party in the attic. So successful was the costuming that our best friends went unrecognized. The feature of the evening was Arynness Joy, Phi Beta Kappa, and president of Women's League, commonly known as Atlas, representing Bonie the Bathtub. Dainty bottles of soda pop graced the tea table.

ELIZABETH BLACK.

TWO CHAIRS, GIFT FROM ALUMNAE

Beta Omega, University of Oregon

The fall term, with its final three days of examinations, is over. We've put away the midnight oil for another three months and are enjoying two weeks of vacation free from studies and examinations and sessions over the coffee pot about two A. M.

The biggest event on the University calendar this fall was Homecoming week-end, November 18, 19 and 20. About twenty of our alumnae were back at 754 13th Avenue East to enjoy with us the big rally and bonfire on Friday night and the football game and dance Saturday, which are always the most important features of Homecoming.

About two weeks after Homecoming a big truck drove up to the door and the driver deposited two big packing cases on the front porch. A hurried unpacking, amid much excitement, revealed two beautiful mahogany chairs. Somebody discovered a card among the wrappings. "A present from the Portland alumnae!" We shall never be able to thank our alumnae enough for all the wonderful things they have done for us.

On the last Sunday evening of the term we had our annual Christmas party. A large tree, decorated with tinsel and ornaments, occupied a corner of the living room. One of the freshmen, Joy Johnson, dressed in the usual red, and with a flowing beard (made out of cotton) acted as Santa and distributed the gifts. Each of us had previously drawn the name of one of the girls for whom we bought some little present. With each gift there was an appropriate poem. Later we gathered up the suit-

able gifts and sent them to the Y. W. C. A. where they had a Christmas party for the poor children of Eugene.

We have pledged Neva Service of Baker, Ore. News of the engagement of Marion Weiss, '23, to Raymond Vester, Sigma Chi, was told at a tea given on December 17 by Hazel Young and Florence Tenneson in Portland.

We are making plans now for our formal dance to be given at the chapter-house, January 21.

MARGARET DUNIWAY.

BUILDING FUND GROWING

Beta Kappa, University of Idaho

Beta Kappa feels that 1921 has been a delightful period of her development.

We wish to announce the pledging of Louise Yeamen, Molly Porter, Idaho Falls; Vaughn Prater, Lucille Gahan, Boise; Nikoline Kjosness, Mary Isabel Vassar, Lewiston; Gertrude Shepard, Havre, Mont.; Vida Robinson Richards and Martha Moe Collins, Moscow.

We are zealously watching the growth of a building fund. Recently we were able to add one hundred dollars, the profit of the candy booth at a Christmas bazaar.

During the spring term the engagements of Mary Finegan to Ralph Breshears of Phi Delta Theta, Adeline Robins to Eugene Hyde, Kappa Sigma, and Gladys Putnam to William Mulroney were announced. Word has lately been received of the marriage of Hope Moffatt to Leighton Eberly.

Best of all, the scholarship has been high throughout the past semester. Last year we stood third on the campus and we plan raising that standard considerably.

GRACE MORGAN.

CHAPTER SHINES IN ATHLETICS

Gamma Eta, Washington State College

Susie Fisher, Eta, Barbara Allen, Gertrude Sturtevant, and Florence Wirth went to Seattle for the big turkey-day game with the University of Washington, and our victory of 14-0, according to their reports, was due solely to their unusual lung capacity.

Eight girls made the hockey squads, and Barbara Allen, Winnifred Huntington, Aneita White, Florence Wirth, Louise Ott, Belle Wenz and Betty LaRue made the class teams, and Louise Ott the honor varsity team. We hope that we can make as good a record in indoor baseball and basketball. We have been well represented in other activities also this year but I shall try to tell you more about them next time. We have gained a

good deal of popularity recently by the introduction of a new college song which we composed.

On November 20 we held initiation for four girls—Zelma McCroskey, Eva Haller, Mary Porter, and Lyla Chingren Edwards. They are all worthy wearers of the key and we are proud of them.

Our pledges this year are fairly bubbling over with enthusiasm and they have long wanted to do something for us, so on December 3 they entertained with a "pledge informal," which was a great success. The Y. W. C. A. Christmas bazaar held on December 10 was successful, too, and we contributed our share by having a booth and selling Kappa Christmas cards.

Two engagements announced recently were those of Peggy Beinhart, '22, to Reece Brunton, '22, Sigma Nu; and Ruth Cresswell, '21, now assistant state club leader, to John McCauley, Alpha Tau Omega, of University of Washington, now attending the University of Cincinnati. Two recent marriages were those of Helen Aspend, '21, to T. C. Young of Pullman; and Doris Didricksen to Herbert Magnusen, Theta Delta Chi of Columbia University.

LOUISE OTT.

HEADS THE LIST IN SCHOLARSHIP

Gamma Gamma, Whitman College

As Gamma Gamma looks back critically over the fall term, there stands out among our pleasures the Thanksgiving dinner which our pledges gave us. Knowing these unusual and delightful girls, we expected something special in the way of a dinner, but the feast that greeted our eyes surpassed our fondest hopes! We returned thanks by giving a dance in the pledges' honor, which was well received; after which we joined forces and gave a tea to our alumnae, patronesses, and friends—a Christmas tea, all red carnations, candles, gauzy red stuff and holly.

So much for "social events." The sophomore play cast has just been chosen, and two Kappas, Deane Southworth and Juanita Huntley, have important parts. In all other activities—glee club, debate, and so forth—Kappa is well represented. But the pride of our hearts is this—Kappa heads the list in scholarship for all college organizations—"as usual," Prexy said, when he announced it. This was a Christmas present worth having and brought forth many good, stout New Year resolutions to uphold the record. And I'm sure they are the lasting kind, too!

MARY SHIPMAN.

"LAWYER SYSTEM" ADOPTED

Beta Eta, Leland Stanford

Our Panhellenic of Berkeley has adopted a new constitution and also a new set of rules. The "Lawyer System" is the main item of the new rules. This system of sending bids will go into effect this next semester,

January. This system has been successful at Stanford and other colleges, and we are hoping it will prove of benefit to us.

A few of the Pi members who live in Los Angeles had the pleasure of being at a luncheon given by the Alumni Association for Sarah B. Harris. We all enjoyed seeing her again, and are hoping that she can spare a few moments on her wedding trip to visit us at Berkeley.

FRANCES PARKINSON.

In Memoriam

Ruth Coe Harnden was born June 24, 1861 and died December 7, 1921. She was initiated into Kappa at Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich., in 1879 and continued her work there until near graduation when ill health forced her to leave school.

She was married in 1885 to Mr. W. W. Harnden whom she had met while in college, and they soon moved to Kansas City, Mr. Harnden opening the Harnden Seed Co., in which he is still active.

Mrs. Harnden had three sons and one daughter who is also a Kappa from Hillsdale College, and who was married October 21, 1921 to Mr. A. B. Calkins.

The Kansas City Alumnae Association feel very deeply the loss of Mrs. Harnden and extend their deepest sympathy to her family and loved ones.

Elizabeth Bush, Beta Chi chapter, died of tuberculosis on December 17, 1921.

HENRIETTA BEDFORD, *Registrar.*

EDITH SEYMOUR-GATES

June 10, 1886-May 18, 1921

Initiated into Theta chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma, 1905.

One of the greatest losses to her family, friends, and community was the passing away of Edith Seymour-Gates, May 18, 1921.

Her gentle dignity and loveable nature won for her a deep place in the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. She was keenly interested in general activities and was a most unselfish, untiring worker.

At the time of her death, Edith Gates resided in South Pasadena, Cal., and was an active member of the Los Angeles Alumnae Association. She stood out as the embodiment of all Kappa ideals and our highest tribute can be paid her.

ALICE CRAIG JONES,
Los Angeles Alumnae Association.

THE ALUMNAE

ESTELLE KYLE KEMP

CONVENTION

Doesn't a Kappa convention in Glacier National Park in July with Beta Phi as hostess chapter sound enticing to you? Are you planning to go? Don't say you are too old, or that you haven't any clothes, or that you have been out of touch with Kappa affairs for some time. Begin reviving your spirits and saving your pennies right now. Last year there were twenty-eight alumnae delegates at convention. We can't hope to have that many this year but it is an opportunity for the western alumnae to come to convention and we trust that many will take advantage of it. We haven't had a western convention for several years—never one in the far west—so this is a chance that should not be missed. It is very important to have many alumnae at convention. It is good for the fraternity—we need your sane advice; it is good for the active delegates to see women whose lives have been guided by Kappa ideals; it is good for you to renew old friendships and make new ones in the play and work of a Kappa get-together. One day of convention week is always devoted to the alumnae. There are many important matters coming up this time for discussion—a paid officer, an endowment fund, a central office. We need constructive ideas—won't you come and bring some with you?

MADAME FISCHBACHER'S REPORT OF THE DISPENSARE

I received the two checks of 3,665 and 3,934 francs, which you sent me this summer, and I am very sorry to have been so late in thanking you for them. I wished to close my accounts for this year (ending in September) in order to give you a precise report

on the subject of our needs of money. We have spent 8,693.70 francs. The report is as follows:

Receipts

| | |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| September 17 | 2,074.00 francs |
| December 4 | 925.00 |
| May 29 | 1,186.00 |
| July 27 | 3,934.00 |

| | |
|----------------------------|-----------------|
| | 8,119.00 francs |
| Interest on deposits | 1,200.00 |
| Gift from Mrs. Kuhns | 129.00 |

9,448.00

Disbursements

| | |
|---|----------|
| Dispensary (nurse, doctor) | 1,210.00 |
| Pharmacy | 288.40 |
| Sending children to country and sea | 2,192.00 |
| Board for orphans or in sanatorium | 800.00 |
| Aid for maintenance (food) | 299.25 |
| Clothing | 2,808.65 |
| Local entertainment | 168.40 |
| Christmas trees | 925.00 |

8,693.70

Balance in Bank 754.30

The check of the Kappas of New York does not figure in this account because it was received after the first of September. It has been used almost entirely in paying for the vacations of our children. We sent twenty-seven on vacations with a total expense of 3,432 francs.

Our expenses have been entirely covered by our receipts and we have not touched the 24,000 francs which constitute our reserve.

For the future I think that we should look for an expense almost equal and provide for the same—about 10,000 francs a year (\$800).

MARGUERITE FISCHBACHER.

4, Rue Obeuf Bellevue-Meudon, Seine et-Oise, France.

PANHELLENISM IN NEW YORK

At the invitation of Pi Beta Phi, representatives of the various fraternities having organizations in New York, met at the home of Mrs. Hannan in Brooklyn in the spring of 1919. This meeting was informal but was of such a pleasant nature that it was agreed that a more formal organization of fraternity women in New York was desirable. Accordingly in October, 1920, a call was sent out for representatives of all the fraternities to meet at the home of Mrs. Scott (Delta Gamma). At this time a constitution was drawn and officers were elected. The officers come into office in accordance with the same rules as the National Panhellenic. Mrs. Maxfield, representative of Pi Beta Phi, being president; Mrs. Kimball, representative of Kappa Alpha Theta, being secretary, and Mrs. Minnie Royse Walker, Kappa Kappa Gamma, being treasurer. The executive board is formed of one representative of each fraternity. This board meets every other month during the year, transacts business and arranges for the more general meetings which shall be as the exigencies of the case demand.

The first year the general meeting was a luncheon held in April at the Hotel Astor, the chairman of the committee being Mrs. Williams of Alpha Phi. The committee entered upon the plans for this meetings somewhat fearfully and so were greatly surprised when 430 accepted our invitation. As this was our first luncheon the program of speeches took rather an introductory style.

Kappa Kappa Gamma has done its part in Panhellenic beginnings. Mrs. Maxfield reviewed the history of the organization of the Panhellenic, and thus spoke of the fact that the first Panhellenic Conference was called by Kappa Kappa Gamma and held in Boston. Quite by chance it happened that Mrs. Mary Kingsbury Simkhovitch of Phi chapter, who was the principal officer of that first Panhellenic Conference in Boston, was present at this first meeting of the National Panhellenic, and spoke. Mrs. Maxfield was from the Boston chapter of Pi Phi as Mrs. Simkhovitch was from Kappa at Boston University.

Also by chance it happened that Mrs. Jean Nelson Penfield (Iota chapter of Kappa and Grand President from 1900 to 1902)

was present at the first Panhellenic Conference in Boston, and also at this first Panhellenic meeting in New York, was the chief speaker. Her speech was: "The Fraternity Woman and World Affairs," and her manner of handling the subject gave a renewed feeling of responsibility to all of the women present.

The first meeting of the board in the fall of 1921 was held at the home of Mrs. Williams (Alpha Phi) at which meeting two important steps were taken. Feeling that the Panhellenic should stand particularly for scholarship, we decided to present a loving cup to the chapter of Adelphi College in Brooklyn, which had had the highest scholarship, the chapter receiving the cup to hold it for one year, and the chapter holding it three years in succession for scholarship, to have it permanently.

A tea which was to be a general get-together was also planned with Mrs. Manning (Delta Delta) as chairman. This tea was held in Brinkerhoff Theatre at Barnard College on November 19. About 400 were present. On this occasion the loving cup was presented to the dean of women of Adelphi representing the the women of that institution.

Considering the fact that the fraternity women of New York have been organized but one year and the very great difficulty of arousing an interest in another organization among women already burdened with various connections, the Panhellenic of New York may be considered to have a fair start toward a successful carrying out of the ideals of a woman's college fraternity.

• MINNIE ROYCE WALKER, *New York A. A.*

NATIONAL PANHELLENIC CONGRESS

Indianapolis was proud, indeed, to be hostess to the National Panhellenic Congress which met during the last week in October.

The Claypool Hotel was made the headquarters for the delegates and all business sessions were held here.

Thursday evening, October 27, the visiting delegates were delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Hoke. During the evening, a series of tableaux, "American Women Known to Fame," were given. These tableaux were written and cleverly staged by Mrs. William Remy, of Iota chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma and a member of the Indianapolis Alumnae Association.

The different characters were impersonated by members of the Indianapolis Panhellenic Association.

In spite of the inclement weather and the Indiana-Notre Dame football game, on Saturday noon, October 29, the closing day of the Congress, about three hundred Greek-letter fraternity women gathered in the Riley Room of the Claypool Hotel for the Panhellenic luncheon.

What a treat it was! The guests were seated at small tables. Hand-painted fall grasses, the work of the Kappa Kappa Gamma girls, adorned each table and were, after the luncheon, sold and the proceeds put into the treasury of the Indianapolis local Panhellenic.

Between courses, the different groups took their turn at the piano, singing their fraternity songs. Roll call of the various fraternities was heard, each responding by rising and a count taken. It was very interesting to see what a good representation there was of each fraternity.

And what did we profit from it all? Very much, indeed! Many profitable suggestions were made and ideas exchanged in these few days. The round table talks, which were well attended proved very beneficial, the delegates were kept busy jotting down this good idea, that splendid suggestion to be carried home and successfully worked out in "her own home town."

This Congress impressed upon us the importance of a strong, local Panhellenic Association—to attend its meetings regularly and profit by the many good things that are presented. The broadening of our acquaintanceship among Greek-letter fraternity women—splendid co-operation—and the feeling of stronger and better fellowship among us.

To Panhellenic Congress, Indianapolis again extends to you her welcoming hand. We will be glad to have you.

EDITH L. HUGGINS.

TO ANY ALUMNA

Do you remember, when you were a little freshman and your heart had just begun its beating 'neath the blue and blue? Perhaps you were going home for the Thanksgiving holidays and as you waited at the crowded station of the big city where you

changed trains, a beautiful woman, reminding you, possibly, of your mother or older sister, caught sight of the little pledge pin you were proudly displaying, gave you a warm smile and a genuine handshake. Then when she congratulated you and told you how glad she was you were a Kappa you began to realize some of the pride and happiness the key was going to bring you.

And do you remember, when your train came and you said good-bye, how you resolved secretly to do all in your power to grow into as thoughtful and well-poised a woman as this lovely Kappa was?

Has this resolve been fulfilled?

Have you had the opportunity or made the opportunity to do for some younger girl what that older Kappa did for you? Any influence we might have—any good we might give back to Kappa to repay in part the benefits we have received, can be measured largely by the extent to which we keep in touch with Kappa girls and Kappa affairs. If possible be active in an alumnae association. Encourage your association to keep in close touch with the Kappa chapter nearest you. Know the girls personally as far as possible. Know their problems and their needs. Not only will it help them but you will gain spirit and life for your own organization. If your association is near no active chapter keep in touch with the fraternity's national problems and endeavors through THE KEY and lend your aid and interest.

Be a real Kappa—you do not know when the opportunity may come and you will be the model after which some girl will pattern her life.

HAZEL MCCREADY, *Chicago Alumnae Association.*

WHICH?—THE NEW? THE OLD?

With every new generation the old saga of the New Woman is again sung, accompanied by the shocked lifting of hands—sometimes the laying on of hands—by the generation that finds itself edged away from the forefront of progress. So doubtless, Adam eyed his Quite New Woman, apprehensively cogitating upon her temperamental irregularities and revolutionary practices. Now, that the inevitable passage of time and terrestrial upheaval have marked a decade, what is the New Woman that is being born from

Late Victorian primness and restraint, from the masculinity—oftentimes irrationality—of the Suffrage Era, from the conventionally unfettered freedom of the war period?

"Lawless, unmannerly, selfish," says the gray-haired Older Generation. The instances are not rare; that is to be regretted.

"Freer," says the Midway Generation, a little wistfully, "with the force and the venturesome spirit, not only of youth, but of a time when traditions are easily and ruthlessly broken." True.

"We are young; freedom and happiness is our right, homes and children if we want them, any profession. We acknowledge no accepted way of acting, of thinking. The Practical, the Sensible, the Desirable; these are our only guides."

Yes, the younger generation is discerning, clear-eyed, wholesomely sensible, above all, frank and sincere. But is she not, in her fine disregard of everything old, missing some of the inner beauties of life, something of the tender loveliness of human relationships? Is she not overlooking, with a biologic indifference, some of the precious prerogatives of womanhood: of loving, of serving, of guiding, of inspiring—of preserving whatever is beautiful, true, and good?

DOROTHY BOGGS, *Beta Tau*.

LIVING IT OUT

Does the tiny golden key sometimes lock the door on the inside and keep all the sweetness hidden? Are we so happy in our Kappahood that we forget the debt we owe to others? There is an opportunity for us to broaden and enrich the real fraternity influence so that it will touch not only our own members, but every one with whom we work and play through life. Kappa is not a social club, created for our pleasure during the four years of college life. It is an organization based upon solid principles and filled with an ideal that will live and grow long after we are gone. Are we, as individuals and as chapters, doing our share in its good work? There is something beautiful in every girl with whom we come in contact and, as true wearers of the key, we should try to find it. There is some good to be done in every little part of the campus and in every walk of life. Let us seek it. Kappa should be a living, breathing force in our

lives; its ideals and lessons should be secret wells from which we draw inspiration for a wholesome, happy companionship with others.

Kappa is democratic. Her daughters are realizing that fraternity ideals grow richer when they are actually practiced and that fraternity spirit increases in proportion as it is given out. The secret ties that bind Kappas together are no less strong because the members separate and enter into other activities on the campus with all the vim possible. A girl who thinks that her key has set her apart from the common world into a little realm of her own and who does not attempt to be a vital force in anything else, has never understood Kappa's message to her. Let us deepen our devotion to one another and increase our willingness to serve others. Let us "live it out" in our college days so that the glow and thrill of the key will last even when we are miles from another key with no one near to understand its meaning. We shall be Kappas at heart, then.

ANAGRACE COCHRAN RUBY, *Morgantown Association.*

A LETTER FROM MADAME FISCHBACHER TO THE DETROIT "AUNTS"

The members of the Detroit Alumnae Association were made very happy by the receipt of a most appreciative letter from Madame Fischbacher, acknowledging the Christmas packages upon which we had put so much effort. We are submitting this letter for publication in THE KEY instead of the "personals" asked for, knowing it will interest other Kappas besides those of our association.

The letter, dated November 26, is as follows:

Your seven packages are here, and very, very gladly received. It was a real pleasure to open them and look at all those pretty dolls. We enjoyed it for ourselves and really admired some of them. And then think of the joy they will give our little ones!

We have planned to have a lottery for our Christmas party, and they will be the prizes, very much envied by our little girls. One of them happened to see some of the dolls when we were opening the packages and she actually gasped with joy at the thought of having a ticket and the chance to win one of them. We will manage to have some object for every child, but the dolls are so much nicer than anything we can afford

to buy that the lottery is the only way to give them without disappointing the little girls who will not receive one of them.

Another lottery will be prepared for the boys with the nice rubber balls as prizes.

It has been awfully good of you to prepare all this for our kiddies, and you cannot imagine how much more real the American aunties are for our little ones when they are represented by such wonderful toys.

Thank you very much also for the warm clothing. This will also be deeply appreciated by the mothers, and it is really *very useful* here. Most of the women are very clever and will make good warm clothing for the children or themselves with the excellent material which they could not dream of buying here.

I take great pleasure also in sending you my best thanks for the gift of \$125.00 which Mrs. Kemp has sent to us from the Alumnae Association of Detroit. They were received last summer, and I ought to have acknowledged them sooner, but when the draft came I was still in bed after the birth of a little daughter, Julie Dorothie, who was named after her god-mother, Dorothy Canfield Fisher, and whom I wish to be a Kappa once if she is happy enough to realize her mother's wish and have a year in an American university. But this is far away in the future, and for the present she makes me very busy and late with my letters.

I wish the happiest Christmas to every one of you who have sent dolls and balls to make our children's Christmas bright. The party will be on Christmas night. Perhaps every Kappa who sent a doll will give a thought to the little French girl who will clasp her American doll in her arms, and feel the deep gratitude of all your friends in Meudon.

Very sincerely yours,

MARGUERITE FISCHBACHER.

INTERFRATERNITY SPIRIT

We spend quite a bit of time on the subject of "Kappa Spirit," it seems, making sure that we possess it, and impressing its necessity upon our freshmen. It is important, 'tis true, but it seems to me that the elusive something that we know as "Kappa Spirit" isn't a thing that one goes out gunning for; it, like Topsy, "just grows"—the inevitable result of human loyalty to one's friends and certain ideals. But somehow or other, we don't consider of great importance the subject of interfraternity spirit, a thing which is infinitely harder to develop, and once established, is so difficult to maintain because of the natural rivalry which is the basis of interfraternity relations.

Now 'fess up. Haven't you had more than one incident like this in chapter meeting? Some one in a shocked voice reports a

dreadful, oh, terrible, transgression of rules on the part of some deadly rival for the favor of a certain freshman. Comment is excited, and everyone agrees that the offender really ought to be brought before Panhellenic for punishment. Strangely enough, perhaps in the same meeting, ways and means of evading (we'll use that instead of the harsh word "breaking") those same rules, for the purpose of gaining the favor of the same freshman, or perhaps another, are discussed. Just a bit amusing, isn't it, from an unprejudiced point of view?

Maybe the matter is brought to Panhellenic. What generally happens? Wordy squabbles, mutual accusations, hard feelings, and nothing really accomplished. Each fraternity seems eager to enact rules to restrict the others, and anxious to play watch-dog to prevent infractions, and because of a mutual disregard of Elbert Hubbard's pertinent suggestion to "Do unto others as though you were the others," harmony is never established.

Think it over, and if this is the case in your college, why not start a little reform? Try to give the other fraternity the benefit of the doubt now and then, and censor your own conduct as a chapter a little more closely in all interfraternity relations. For if we are forever on the alert for some offense on the part of our sister Greeks, it will become increasingly difficult to perceive our own.

Just remember this little thing. It may help.

So many gods, so many creeds;
So many ways that wind and wind;
While just the art of being kind
Is all this sad world needs.

GENEVIEVE PHILLIPS, *Cincinnati Association.*

ARE YOU A KAPPA?

"Am I really a Kappa!" This question faces me quite forcibly, at times, even though I have worn the little golden key faithfully for seven years. As a student in the early years of my Kappa life I would have been inclined to answer "Yes" by reason of the outward symbol, but now as often as the question arises I attempt to measure myself according to Kappa standards. Self-analysis is interesting but not so gratifying if the analysis reveals deterioration instead of growth in the fulfillment of ideals. It is not so

pleasant to remember the time when I left my key off because I wasn't so sure that my actions would go unquestioned. But I thank the little key for the many times it has said "No" and remained on when I asked it, "Would a Kappa do that?"

In the exhilaration attendant on active college days, there is the feeling that at school your fraternity is bound to mean more than in after-years. And yet if an alumna would admit that her fraternity doesn't mean as much as it did in the active days she would be confessing that she no longer has the Kappa spirit, that she is no longer striving toward Kappa ideals.

I would suggest that all Kappas hold a personal revival with themselves to see if they have remained faithful to the deeper meanings of the key. If they have, well and good. If not, they should determine from now on to hold fast to Kappa ideals and to strive each day to approach nearer the goal of perfect Kappahood.

H. ELAINE BOYLAN, *Beta Theta*.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Senia Tarbell Scarritt, Iota, '82, is president of the East Orange Woman's Club.

Mrs. Mary Morgan Brewer, Delta, is organizing secretary of the Anti-Saloon League of New York State.

Miss Ota Irene Bartlett, Iota, '94, has returned after two years' study in Paris, and is teaching French in the Terre Haute High School.

Miss Katherine Doty, Beta Epsilon, has a six-months' leave of absence from her duties as registrar in Barnard College, and expects to spend the time in Europe.

Mrs. Platt K. Wiggins, who was Frances Thompson, Beta Xi, has a young son.

Carol McMillan has been appointed executive secretary of the Play Producing Society of New York. A play of Miss McMillan's was presented by the University Players at Columbia University.

Elsa Palmenburg (Mrs. O. W.), Beta Iota, has a new home in Tenafly, N. J.

PHILADELPHIA ASSOCIATION

Walter Scott Pope, son of Helen Gilmer Pope, was born on November 30.

Carol Sensenig is teaching history at the Frankfort High School.

Katharine Dougherty was married on November 22, to Edward H. White, Jr., of New York. She is continuing her work in medical research

at the Rockefeller Institute. She lives at 118 E. 18th Street, New York City.

Janet Jamieson has been transferred to the West Philadelphia High School.

Our alumnae meetings now are held at the chapter-house, at 3323 Walnut St., and we are forming a corporation which will have the same name as our association has always had, and which will take title to the house.

Mellicent Latshaw Graves is living at Overbrook this winter, at the home of Mr. Graves' parents.

SYRACUSE ASSOCIATION

Born to Elsie Thurber Sanderson, twin boys, December 24, 1921.

Born to Miriam Beard Tennant, Syracuse, a son Charles, July 21, 1921.

Born to Anne Beard Wright, a daughter, in November, 1921.

Married, Maud Losey to Harold E. Day, July 2, 1921.

CHANGE IN ADDRESSES

Mildred Wood Peck (Mrs. Albert) 1408 Granger Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Jean Cameron, 75 Lansdale St., Rochester, N. Y.

Mildred Lincoln, The Wilmot, Rochester, N. Y.

Elizabeth Lowry, The Fitzhugh, Rochester, N. Y.

FLORENCE R. KNAPP.

ST. LAWRENCE ASSOCIATION

The engagement of Dorothy Church, '21, to Albert Woodhead was announced recently. Dorothy is teaching in Eastwood, N. Y.

Announcements have been received of the birth of a daughter, Margaret, to Mr. and Mrs. Burton L. Wales. Mrs. Wales was Louise Osgood, '14. Frances Bird, '19, is assisting in the college library this year.

Mrs. Thomas Roop, '16, was in town for the Christmas holidays.

Alice G. Reynolds, Sp. '17, is completing a kindergarten course in the Montclair State Normal this year.

A number of the younger alumnae were in town for the holidays. Among them were Mary Ellsworth, '21, who is teaching at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Elizabeth Short, '21, who is teaching at Chateaugay, N. Y.; Grace Dromey, '19, who is teaching in Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Elaine Manley, '14, who is teaching in Gouverneur, N. Y., and Adelaide Poste, '08, who is teaching in Schenectady, N. Y.

LOUISE M. REYNOLDS.

COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION

The time has rolled around for another alumnae letter and I can report a busy fall for the Columbus Kappas. We have recently been occupied by trying to turn our old clothes into dollars to swell the coffers

of the house furnishing fund. The active chapter have been having rummage sales for several years but this was the first attempt of the alumnae association and I may say a novel experience for some of us as well as beneficial for we raised about two hundred twenty dollars.

At our meetings this year we have had talks by different people on subjects of interest to the association. The first was given on scholarship by Ethel Woodbury, who has been connected with the registrar's office for several years. At the last meeting the dean of women told us some interesting things about the trials of such a position. The next one is to be devoted to the members of other chapters who are affiliated with us. They are going to talk about their chapter-houses and how they are conducted as we are particularly interested in houses at this time. We are planning to buy in the near future for at the present we have only a temporary arrangement. It is also to be a shower for the girls living in our rented home and everyone is to come with a jar of preserves to stock their cupboard for the winter.

Mrs. Willard Hunt (Marion Lerch) is being congratulated on the birth of a son.

We are glad to have with us Mrs. R. H. Schyrock of Beta Alpha, whose husband has recently become a member of the university faculty, and Mrs. E. Arlo Byrum of Delta.

CLARA PIERCE.

CINCINNATI ASSOCIATION

The meetings of the Cincinnati Alumnae Association for the past two months have been most interesting and busy ones. The regular November meeting, held at the home of Bess Cook Boake, was given over exclusively to plans for a bazaar and Christmas workshop. The bazaar was held November 19 at the home of Elsie Leininger Wilson and proved a great success, both socially and financially. There was an abundance of tempting homemade candies of all descriptions, cakes, pies, cookies and other good things, to say nothing of the lovely hand-made articles displayed at the fancy booth. The proceeds from this bazaar are to serve two worthy purposes, the Students' Aid Fund and the fund to defray the expenses of the best all around member of the active chapter to convention.

On December 3, Bertha Baehr entertained the alumnae at her home. Each of the girls brought with her a toy and material for a doll's dress. During the afternoon the dolls were dressed. Both toys and dolls were packed and sent to the Children's Hospital to help brighten their Christmas Day.

A joint meeting of the actives and alumnae was held January 7, at the home of Margaret Spicker Koehler.

ELIZABETH T. MCGARRY.

PITTSBURGH ASSOCIATION

We spent our November meeting in making plans for Christmas work, which we thus followed up in the December meeting. This latter meeting was held at Gamma Epsilon's house, where we all enjoyed meeting the active girls.

Some of the alumnae made rag dolls, which everyone dressed, vying with each other to make them look most presentable. We all brought toys, which together with the dolls, were sent to the children's welfare in New Castle.

The engagement of Elizabeth Dalzell of Xi chapter to C. W. Epstein has been announced.

LOUISE PENNYWITT.

MORGANTOWN ASSOCIATION

December rivals June as a month for weddings among our alumnae.

On December 19, Emma Louise Brown and Esten Davis, Delta Tau Delta, were married. They have gone to Florida to spend the winter.

On December 21 occurred the beautiful church wedding of Marguerite Baker and James Offut Lakin. They are spending a few weeks on an eastern trip.

Throughout the month delightful parties were given for each of the brides-to-be.

The alumnae members were entertained by the members of the active chapter on December 13, at which Emma Brown was showered with lovely gifts.

Many alumnae members spent Thanksgiving vacation here attending the Panhellenic dance, the W. and J.-W. V. U. football game and Kappa parties. Among the visitors present were: Cilda Smith, who is teaching in Lakewood High School; Jean Billingslea and Edna Miller, teachers in Fairmont High School; Mrs. Joe Wilkinson (Marie Smart), who has recently opened a gift shop in Montgomery for Student Aid Fund at Vassar College; Myra Nefflen, Margaret Moore, Lou Lanham, Edna Arnold, Maude Harper, Margaret Rogers and Mrs. C. P. Leatherwood (Hazel Ross).

We were delighted to see in the last issue of *St. Nicholas* a story, "Little Brown Box," written by Agnes Cady Chitwood, Beta Upsilon, '14. Mrs. Chitwood is spending the winter in Baltimore.

Margaret Buckhannon, who is finishing work for her doctor's degree at Bryn Mawr, spent Christmas vacation with her family in Morgantown.

BEULAH POSTEN.

INDIANAPOLIS ASSOCIATION

The card party which our association gave November 12 at the Spink-Arms for the benefit of the Student Aid Fund was a success. Guests at sixty-five tables were entertained. During the afternoon chances were

also sold on dolls, boxes of candy, homemade cakes and cookies. The prize for each table was a box of hand-painted fall grasses, the work of Mrs. George Losey and her assistants and which were very enthusiastically received by the lucky winners. It will interest all of you to know that we carried off first prize—\$120.15.

Our regular Christmas party, when members of the active chapter of Butler College are our guests, was held December 10, at the Spink-Arms. One hundred Kappas, bubbling over with the true Christmas spirit, gathered to enjoy the program which was arranged by Mrs. James B. Nelson. Christmas candles in silver holders, red bells, and poinsettias were the decorations. The refreshments were also in the Christmas colors, a sprig of holly garnishing each plate. The program opened with the singing of Kappa songs by all present, then a beautiful solo—*Silent Night, Holy Night* by Miss Mata Morris, a member of the Mu active chapter. Our past Province President, Mrs. Frank Donner, came from Greencastle to give us one of her delightful readings which was in keeping with the holiday season, "Uncle Noah's Christmas Inspiration." How we did enjoy it!

On January 2, 'way back in 1878, Mu chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma was installed at Butler College, with six charter members. To honor this occasion—to celebrate her birthday, members of Mu chapter kept "Open House" New Year's afternoon at their chapter-house in Irvington, to their Kappa sisters and friends. On this birthday, twenty-eight active members, eighteen pledges and many alumnae gathered to watch the forty-four candles on our big birthday cake slowly burn.

What a delightful year of travel for Mrs. R. F. Davidson (Mary B. Galvin) and her three daughters, Margaret, Katherine and Mary Elizabeth! In October, Mrs. Davidson and the three girls left Indianapolis for a year's travel in Europe. Vienna was their first real whirl of pleasure—sightseeing, meeting members of titled families and shopping. On December 3, they left Vienna, going to Paris via Berlin where they will live until cold weather grips this city, then to southern France and during the very severe weather, they will live in "sunny Italy."

Mrs. Richard H. Goddard's visit to Indianapolis was very short and sweet. Can't you come again, Charlotte, and stay longer? Many are here who did not get to see you and who would like to visit with you.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hamp (Dorothy Kautz), a son, Arthur Kautz Hamp, November 29.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Fifer (Dorcas Sherwood), a daughter, Dorcas Pauline, September 28.

EDITH L. HUGGINS.

SOUTH BEND ASSOCIATION

Miss Edna Place attended the state luncheon at Indianapolis in October.

Mrs. Homer J. Miller (Ottillia Poehlmann, Lambda) has been appointed Parent Teacher Club organizer for Northern Indiana.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell H. Downey (Marie Place, Iota), a son on December 3, 1921.

Hope Miller was home from Hillsdale College for the Christmas vacation.

The South Bend Kappas entertained with a luncheon at the Oliver Hotel on December 21.

Mrs. Charles P. Wattles (Carmen Irwin, Iota) entertained the South Bend Association in November. Mrs. William A. Moore (Theda Marie Palmer, Xi) a new member, was present. Mrs. Moore is a bride, and the South Bend Association is most happy to welcome her as a new member.

EDITH E. GUNN SEEBIRT.

LAFAYETTE ASSOCIATION

Christmas has the interest of all at this time. We have sold our quota of Kappa Christmas cards and at a supper meeting at Fern Nordstrum Hunter's on November 16, we dressed ten dolls for the poor children.

Tuesday night, December 21, the alumnae were invited to an all-night Christmas party, given by the active girls at the chapter-house. The freshman stunt, a Christmas tree, with a present for all and a Christmas breakfast were the main features of this most enjoyable party.

Mrs. Ada Decker Malott is spending the holidays at her home in Brazil, Ind.

Mrs. Eleanor Throckmorton Washburn and husband arrived from Kewanee, Ind., to spend Christmas and the holidays at her home in Romney, Ind.

Miss Mabel Leaming, who teaches at Sidney, Ohio, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hodson (Margaret Murphy, '21,) will spend Christmas at Gary, Ind.

The engagement of Kathryn Dorner, ex-'20, to Norman Adkins of this city has just been announced.

Miss Deborah Elliott, formerly of our association, now of Indianapolis, has been visiting friends in this city.

JUANITA FOLLETT.

MUNCIE ASSOCIATION

On November 5 we gave a tea for all the Kappas in the surrounding towns where no alumnae associations nor Kappa clubs have been formed. Ten enthusiastic Kappas accepted our invitation and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent in talking over old times and getting acquainted with those whom we had not known before. We extended an invitation to our guests to join our association. Much interest was shown and we are looking forward to a bigger and better association.

Mrs. Harry Long (Clara Davis, Delta) has gone to her new home in Washington, D. C., where her husband has been appointed to a very responsible position. Mrs. Long was one of our most interested members and we are very sorry to lose her from our association.

Miss Eleanor Spencer (Beta Delta) is teaching in Fairmount, Ind.

We are very glad to welcome Mrs. Kirshman (Mary Reeves, Delta) who with her husband and small daughter, has moved to Muncie recently.

RUTH ELIZABETH CHANEY.

NORTH SHORE ASSOCIATION

The October meeting was held at the home of Mrs. John Manley, Evanston. The subject of the sale of Christmas cards was brought up.

Mrs. J. B. Wescott was nominated and elected by white ballot as delegate to the Panhellenic Alumnae Council. This delegate is to be president of the Council. After the meeting a kitchen shower for Sarah Harris was given.

The first Kappa House Fund event for this season was the "Kiddies' Kristmas Gift Shop" which was held at the Evanston Woman's Club, November 18 and 19. The sale was designed especially for children and we were successful in selling all of the cute children's clothes and toys made by the members of the North Shore Association. As side issues we had a tea room and on Saturday a creche for the kiddies whose parents were attending the Northwestern football game. That evening we gave a dance in connection with the bazaar, charging \$1.50 for each couple. The hall was crowded and the tea room well patronized by the dancers. During the evening the dolls dressed by the fraternities and donated for the sale were raffled off. Altogether the bazaar was most successful.

Another means of making money for our House Fund is a doll with complete outfit of clothes which we are selling.

Helen Gale was married January 28.

Born to Martha Kelsey Aishton, a son; Dorcas Sherwood Fifer, a son; Millet Davis Raymond, a daughter; Hester Walrath Hunter, a son.

MADISON ASSOCIATION

Madison alumnae of Kappa Kappa Gamma held their second meeting of the year on Saturday, December 3, at the attractive home of Mrs. Edith Swenson Davis. The senior class was invited to attend and swelled the number of those present to about forty-five. The meeting was purely a social one, the time being spent in chatting, sewing, and the singing of old and new Kappa songs.

Betty Wilson Leak had charge of the sale of Kappa Christmas cards, and everyone seemed anxious to help the cause—our "Dispensaire" in France.

Janet Butler has returned from New York City where she has been the guest of Mrs. Philip Reid, née Mabel Smith.

Gene Plumb is society editor of the *Wisconsin State Journal*.

In retrospect it appears that the last few months have failed to bring forth the usual number of engagements and marriages, and consequently the "would-be" reporter is cut short.

BRYNHILDE J. MURPHY.

MILWAUKEE ASSOCIATION

The Milwaukee Alumnae Association has been meeting the third Saturday of each month for a purely social afternoon. We have averaged about twenty at the meetings. At the December meeting, the older alumnae (those over thirty) entertained the younger alumnae with a very highly developed burlesque style revue which even the most youthful alumnae could enjoy and appreciate.

GERTRUDE SMITH SLOCUM.

KANSAS CITY ASSOCIATION

The Kansas City Alumnae Association held its December meeting at the home of Mrs. W. O. Miller. In spite of the bad weather there were sixty-five present and we had our regular luncheon followed by a business meeting. We all took fruit, which was given to the Children's Hospital, and clothes, which were distributed at the Children's Home.

The chairman of our Christmas Card Committee reported that the thousand cards we undertook to sell had gone like "hot cakes" and we had \$100.00 to send to the Grand Treasurer.

Josephine Renz, who has been traveling in Europe for three months, has returned. Marguerite Foster's engagement and approaching marriage to Mr. William M. McCrary of Orange, Texas, has been announced. Hasseltine Clark and Francis Kitchen were married October 10 and after a six-weeks' trip are at home in Kansas City.

We mourn most sincerely the death of our member, Mrs. Harnden, whose presence and enthusiasm we shall greatly miss at our meetings.

MARTHA T. MUNGER

DENVER ASSOCIATION

The Denver Alumnae organization is very much alive this winter and is interested not only in local charity work but also in the national philanthropic work of the fraternity. There are about fifty paid members and an average attendance of thirty-five at the regular monthly luncheons which are held the last Saturday of each month.

Our Mrs. Kemp interested the organization in the selling of the Kappa Christmas cards with the result that over seventeen hundred were sold.

The Denver Kappas were honored last year by having Mrs. John C. Fry chosen president of the Needlework Guild in Denver. Due to her splendid work last year twenty-six hundred more garments were turned in

to the guild and seven new sections were added to the National Guild. During the time of the Pueblo flood the Denver Guild collected and distributed thirty-two tons of worn clothing and also had charge of the one thousand dollars collected and sent by the Dayton, Ohio, Guild. The Denver Kappa Alumnae Association has joined this Guild as an organization and comprises a section. This means that we have promised to send in one hundred ten garments.

Our work at the Recuperation Camp continues and the robes are taken out to the boys in our ward as soon as the girls knit them. Already we have supplied about two dozen of them with robes. This month there were twelve birthdays and the boys were very happy to receive the birthday cakes which the Kappas sent out.

The December meeting is to be a white elephant auction party. The money we make at this auction will go toward our philanthropic fund. The active girls of Beta Mu are invited to this party.

We are trying as an organization to aid the Beta Mu girls in their house building proposition. We have a building committee which meets with them to discuss their plans and problems. We hope before this school year closes to accomplish something definite along this line.

Two of the Beta Mu alumnae were married during the holiday season. Georgiabelle Musser and Donald Knowlton of Beta Theta Pi were married December 27 and went to Palo Alto where Mr. Knowlton will take work in Stanford University. Marguerite Deidesheimer was married December 28 to Charles L. Lavington of Beta Theta Pi. Edith Brewster also of Beta Mu and Marmion Simmons of Minneapolis were married December 21 and left for Boston, where they will live.

We are sorry to lose Kate Nelson Houston who has moved to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Richard Wiley (Esther Terine, Beta Pi) has a new little prospective Kappa, Esther Katherine, born December 27.

ISABEL RHOADS.

CEDAR RAPIDS ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Walter Stewart (Lucile Emerson, Beta Zeta) of Des Moines was the guest of Mrs. Horace Hedges, the week-end of December 16.

Mrs. H. E. Adams entertained the Kappas at the monthly meeting December 17. Mrs. Walter Stewart was a guest at the meeting.

Mrs. Horace Hedges had as her guests, December 10, Misses Elizabeth Englebeck, Bertha Shore, Gertrude Spencer, active members of Beta Zeta. Mrs. Hedges entertained at a one o'clock luncheon for the girls.

We are elated to have a new member in our association, making the membership fourteen. The new member is Mrs. G. C. Wheeler (Mildred Rorer, Oregon University). Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and son moved here this fall. Mr. Wheeler is with the Penick and Ford Company.

Our association will grow from now on as this year we have four active members at Beta Zeta from Cedar Rapids, three being pledges this fall.

MARY VAN DER VEER CUSHMAN.

OMAHA ASSOCIATION

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peters have a new son, Richard Alvin, born November 31.

Emma Nielson, Sigma, and Gayle Grubb, were married New Year's day, and will reside in Omaha.

Lucy Harte is planning a summer in Europe, attending the Passion Play in Oberammergau.

Ruth McDonald, who has spent the past year in Manila and the Orient, has announced her engagement to Charles Fossum of Manila. The wedding will take place Saturday, January 7, at the Cotterman home in Manila.

Alice Hunnington and Webb Richards were married September 17. They will reside in Omaha.

Mrs. Elder, formerly Orpha Nesbit, of Cairo, Egypt, has spent some time with Mrs. Geo. Tunnison, (Otis Hassler). At present she is with her husband in the east, and will return to Cairo next September.

Florence Harford and Kenneth Marcy of Ashland, Neb., were married the last of September.

Kappa luncheons are held the first Saturday in each month. Visiting Kappas call Mrs. Roy Page for reservations.

MARGARETTA B. KLOPP.

ALBUQUERQUE ASSOCIATION

On October 1 Kathleen Long married Ferdinand Koch of Santa Fe, N. M.

November 21, Anne Carle Harris married Capt. Jerre Counts of Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mangan (Kathryn Little) announced the arrival of Frank, Jr., on October 15. The Mangans are living in Espanola, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. White (Katherine Conway) announced the arrival of a daughter on December 12.

LOUISE W. ACKERSON.

SEATTLE ASSOCIATION

Kappa alumnae in Seattle already are making plans for their next activity to raise funds which go towards paying for the chapter-house at the University of Washington. This activity will be a rummage sale, early in the spring. Nearly \$500 was made at last year's sale. The association has just given its annual Christmas bazaar and card party, at which a little over \$200 was made for the house fund.

Last year we made in all more than \$1,000, which reduced our principal that much. The last few years we have given three annual affairs that enable us to make this money: the card party and bazaar in the fall; the rummage sale early in the spring; the cabaret shortly before school

is out. All of these are pleasant as well as financially successful and each of us donates something, so there is no burden on any one.

This year we will have a Kappa "campus day" on which shrubbery will be planted around the Kappa house under the direction of the chairman with the help of an experienced gardener.

I know some of the girls who are a little out of touch with us will be interested in a few personals:

Julia Conway has recently left for a three-months' trip to the West Indies.

Norma Holman Christofferson has a little son, born in December.

Rosamond Parsons Engle and Clara Goodloe Bruce both have new daughters.

Erma Verd was married to Dickson Trenholme and Helen Huston to McCord Taylor in December.

Catherine Baxter is to be married in the spring to Walter G. McLean.

May Trenholme was married to Arthur Griffin in the fall.

MARTHA WALLACE J. HICKLIN.

PI ASSOCIATION

At the November meeting of Pi alumnae which took place at the chapter-house on Channing Way, Anita Crellin, '13, was elected president, Mignon Henrici Luff, '21, secretary, and Mary Adams, '20, treasurer.

In order to arouse more enthusiasm and obtain closer co-operation in the association, the new administration is planning to develop a scheme by which Pi alumnae will meet every month instead of quarterly. It is our aim to make the association a bigger and more active organization than heretofore.

December's addition to the list of brides is Evelyn Sanderson, '21, who was married to "Pesky" Sprott, '21, on the afternoon of December 10. Mr. and Mrs. Sprott are honeymooning at Carmel Highlands and upon their return will make their home in Berkeley.

In January, Margaret Monroe, '20, will make her second trip to the Orient with her aunt, Miss Clayes, who travels to China and Japan annually to select new objects of art for her attractive Oriental Shop in San Francisco.

Charlotte Brush, '12, plans to conduct a party on a three-months' tour through England, France, Italy and Germany under Thos. Cook and Son. While in Europe, the party will attend the revival of the famous Passion Play.

Another member who will enter a new field in the future is Georgia Wiseman, '14, who has accepted the position as executive secretary of the summer session at the University of California.

Pi alumnae were happy to greet Clarascott Goodloe Bruce, '18, who is here on an indefinite stay from Seattle. Several affairs have been planned for "Scotty" since her arrival in San Francisco.

MIGNON HENRICI LUFF.

COLLEGE NEWS

HELEN BOWER

Resembling the honor courses in English universities, an educational experiment is being directed at Barnard College by Dean Virginia G. Gildersleeve, who returned last fall from a study of European university methods. Thirteen exceptional students were chosen with the idea of making them scholars and specialists in their "major" subjects, rather than keeping them at the prescribed courses arranged for regular students. This plan attempts to counteract the tendency to think of scholarship in terms of grades and points, instead of subjects or fields of knowledge, and to quote Dean Gildersleeve (herself a Kappa), "to counteract . . . that unfortunate American tendency to split up one's knowledge into half yearly fragments which are forgotten quickly after the mid-year and final examinations."

Lawrence, Kansas, has a college student, Mrs. Terrill Watts, of Audubon, Iowa, aged fifty-eight years, who has enrolled for courses in eugenics and other specialties.

At an interfraternity conference in New York last November, Postmaster-General Will H. Hays, a "Phi Delta Theta known to fame," and president of that society, gave hearty endorsement to fraternities in general as vital factors in the solution of many college problems. Mr. Hays attended Wabash College. He mentioned in his speech that life in a fraternity house was a material aid to character development of the individual. Delegates at the conference numbered 231, representing 48 national fraternities and 97 colleges and universities in the United States and Canada.

Speaking of questionnaires, Princeton has the last word in this matter of personality-probes. For years members of the senior class have been given a list of queries pertaining to the college,

the curriculum, and general subjects of importance, but now a similar list has been given to the freshmen. Four years later these boys will again answer the questions, to prove in 1925 whether or not their opinions have been much changed by their college life, and incidentally whether the "big man" in preparatory school continues to be a leader in college.

College librarians met recently to protest the imposition of duties on importations of books. It was claimed that a high tariff on foreign books would be injurious to many public libraries and educational institutions. The question of the legality of protecting the printing industry of this country to the detriment of educational institutions was also raised.

Teaching staffs in the higher class English schools are returning to their pre-war standards, for the young masters have had time since the close of the conflict to finish their interrupted preparations for entering the profession. Also the schools pay as high as \$500 a year in salaries to young masters, with "everything found," to employ the good old English phrase. This sum is against \$200 a year available before the war.

Periodically the question of standardization of dress bobs up in one college or another. The University of Chicago women thought it over not so long ago, but to date have made no definite and complete progress toward uniformity in this regard. Not to be outdone, the men's interfraternity council there tried to establish the custom of wearing a standardized knickerbocker suit on campus. The independence of America asserted itself, however, and only about fifty men chose the uniform style.

Three hundred fourteen years ago, November 26, 1921, occurred the birth of John Harvard, founder of Harvard College. Special exercises were conducted on the anniversary, and a memorial wreath placed on the founder's statue just outside Harvard yard.

The famous old college of William and Mary at Williamsburg, Va., founded in 1693 and second only to Harvard in historical

associations, has tripled its attendance within the past two years. Efforts are being made by devoted alumni to bring their Alma Mater to the front rank of American colleges.

OUR EXCHANGES

ELEANOR M. ALDRIDGE, *Beta Beta*

In the calendar of THE KEY this is the happy New Year number, so we feel justified in beginning with a sermon. Now don't turn aside in disgust or disappointment. We quote extracts of sermons from *The Tomahawk* of Alpha Sigma Phi, who in their turn have reprinted them from *The Delta* of Sigma Nu.

"DEDICATED TO ALL GREEKS OF ALL COLLEGES"

PICKING YOUR MAN

A fraternity, like every producer, is in the nature of a machine. What comes out of it is governed by what goes into the hopper. You have to have good grist to have a good product.

Not always the best flour comes from the wheat that looks tallest and most graceful growing in the field. You can't make a good 'fraternity man out of mere appearances. You wouldn't buy a knife because of its pretty handle; you'd find out first if it were good steel.

But that doesn't mean that the rough diamond always carries away the palm. A fraternity is not a reformatory; it can not devote its activities exclusively to smoothing off corners. Two rough diamonds in a dozen men of breeding may leaven the whole mass and become splendid representative college men themselves. Two "flossy" boys in a crowd of rough-and-readys will have an infernal time of it.

The thing to look for is *quality*. Look for toleration above all. Look for the man who readily admits that a *different* way is not necessarily an *inferior* way. Look for ambition. Get the man who, when wrong, knows he is wrong and wants to be set right.

Dodge the lazy man, the loud bluffing man, the strictly frivolous man, and the man who makes fun of other people and other ways. Get on to the difference between the shy man and the stupid man.

Get the man who's proud of something beside himself. But don't cross off the man who believes in his own ability. He may be right. See if he gets results.

Don't judge a man by his smile, or his hand-shake, or his taste in ties, or his pull with the girls. Some of us don't know how to swing these details right, but we'll learn.

Get *quality* in your grist.

"CAN'T STUDY IN THE HOUSE."

When you ally yourself to a chapter on the campus, the chapter-house becomes your local home. It is not a place of amusement, like a movie, nor like the corner soda store. It is a place for all the things you'd normally do at home. Therefore, in brief, it is a place for play, and a place for work.

Your interest in the bunch, and in the house, depends solely upon the number of things you do in common with the other men. If you do only half the things you might do, with them, your interest is only 50 per cent efficient. It's up to you to make it 100 per cent. Therefore, you must play there as well as work; you must study there as well as play.

It is easy enough to play there, but how about work? For work we need co-operation, atmosphere and materials. Of these the sound is the most important.

GIVING "CLASS" TO THE CHAPTER

A motor car salesman will tell you that, in general, one car is just about as good as another. What makes one more desirable than another is because it has more "class." The same is good to apply to chapters. The ideal chapter should have "class." Now by that is not meant that the brethren should spend all their allowance on "kollege klothes," or own their own motors, or give a dance every Saturday night. It does not mean that the chapter-house should be furnished in Elizabethan oak, with stained glass windows in the lounging room.

It means that the chapter must, in its surroundings and conduct, be what is commonly known as "well-bred." Nothing "prissy" about the personnel; nothing extravagant about the furnishings. You must look back and recall what being a "college man" meant to your layman's eyes before you came to the campus. Your idea of it was embodied in certain details.

Personal appearance—it seems hardly necessary to remind a man who is supposed to be a disciple of education, on such matters. But unfortunately it is, at times. We cannot all be Apollos, but we can keep hair trimmed, clean shaven; wear clean linen, bathe often and keep neat and clean hands. The nails of many a sophomore deny the known fact that he came from a careful, middle-class family.

Scrupulous cleanliness in the house. Disorder? Yes, when a room is being lived in. The necessary disorder, not old-maid fussiness. But—hang up your clothes; hang up your bathrobes; fold up your newspapers; put ashes and cigarette butts into proper receptacles. Keep waste paper, used card scores, etc., in the waste basket. Don't rumple it up and drop it into a corner, or into a prize cup on the mantel, nor into a table drawer. Keep soiled collars and unworn ties off the dressers. See that the towels are kept off the floor, and that received and read mail is not left strewn on tables and desks. See that the servants keep the dirt off the floor. You'd do all these things at home, if you have been well-bred. Don't corrupt decent manners of new men by slovenliness.

However, we are relieved to find that after all the girls can preach quite as effectively as men, if they wish to. The following from *Alpha Xi Delta* is worth while:

STICK-TO-IT-IVE-NESS

Have you ever heard of stick-to-it-ive-ness? It is a characteristic which we as college women are lax in cultivating. We are prone to drop our present playthings for those over the fence. We take a semester of French or Spanish, and then desert for Social Ethics or Camp-cookery because they seem more interesting; we decide to try out for basketball, and then appear for practice only twice because it is too much trouble; we can't get our lesson in Law or Psychology in the usual time so abandon it to spend the evening in trivial conversation, we desert old everyday friends for the novelty of new acquaintances. It's simply a matter of deserting the ship.

What we need is constancy. With continual push we can accomplish anything we set out to do if we stick-to-it. But if we flit about hither and yon there will always be those everlasting barriers to push aside. We continually hear, "This is the age of specialization." It should be "specialization and stick-to-it-ive-ness," for one is incomplete without the other.

I know a girl who specializes in something different every term. I've known her to pass through the stages of journalism, art, landscape gardening, and just now she devotes her time to music. Before she has time to accomplish anything tangible in any one of these she swerves to something else. She lacks stick-to-it-ive-ness.

If you want to fill your place in the world in the most useful and attractive manner possible, pick out the phases of life in which you are most interested, stick to them, and some day you will find yourself on the top with the staunch few who are steadfast in their ambitions.

GERTRUDE DOWSETT.

We are not practicing what we preach when we offer our next topic after having advised constancy, but who told us to practice anyway? We quote from *Alpha Gamma Delta*:

A New Interest for Women

There is a new field of activity for women, not so often dwelt upon now since the war is past; it is the field of outdoor occupations. Educated women in this country are more and more indulging in flower gardening as a pastime.

In all these sentences, I have been swept away by the current of my strong belief in gardening as a happy occupation as well as a bond between man and man. I started out to say that farming and gardening were two new fields for women's work, and what I mean by this is, that they are two new fields from a practical and a commercial standpoint. It is only

seven years since the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association was started by a few college women who felt that there should be an organized group of women owning their own farms or managing them, or in the business of poultry for profit, or selling cut flowers, or honey, or working in greenhouses, nurseries or gardens. So many women are and have for some time, been engaged in such things; but until the association was thought of and begun there was no central clearing house where women could go for information on matters of common interest in such fields as these.

In the seven years of its existence, the Farm and Garden Association, as it is familiarly known, has risen to a membership of nearly three thousand women; not all of these are workers on their own land, or engaged in selling their own produce; many are in the association because they believe in such a movement and wish to help it; others are large owners of property or have fine gardens and employ trained women in the managing and the working of such property. But all believe in uniting for the furtherance of such interests by and for women.

Many are the activities of the members of this association: farming, gardening, bee-keeping, poultry raising, goat breeders, and raisers of pigs, goats, hares, guinea fowls, pea-fowls, squabs, dealers in eggs, cut flowers, seeds, plants, shrubs, trees, heads of large business such as the nursery business, managers of fine farms, farm accountants. I always like to mention Mrs. Ruth Day, of Spokane, 26 years old, the mother of two children, yet manager of a large nursery business and president of the Pacific Coast Nurserymen's Association.

Alpha Gamma Delta, Congratulations!

We don't know when our wearied, exchange-reading soul has been so thrilled and brightened as at the perusal of the account of Alpha Gamma Delta's camp life. The fraternity, it seems, maintains a vacation camp for under-nourished children at Mack Island, Wolf Lake, Jackson, Mich. Last summer in all 110 children visited the camp and each child stayed at least two weeks—many for a longer period. The fraternity supports the camp not only financially but personally for the entire camp management and corps of workers is made up of members of Alpha Gamma Delta. Some letters written by these camp workers display such a touch of vivid enthusiasm, such sincerity of interest that inspiration is contagious and we feel the urge to "go and do likewise"—and the least we can do is shout in black and white "Keep up the good work!"

Are You Being Monopolized?

Alpha Xi Delta asks the above question:

We wish that we might urge college women who allow college men to monopolize their time (or even seek such monopolization), before they have gone forever from the realm of their college days, to consider just what they are losing. We believe thoroughly in coeducation, but we also believe that it should mean something more than a persistent round of lessons and "dates." The friendships formed in the intimacy of the fraternity, and the fellowship gained through other college organizations will never be duplicated, "but men go on forever." One may have "dates" until one reaches the age of spinsterhood, which are little different from those of one's college days. Far be it from us to frown upon the natural friendships of college men and women. (Too many of our own members have met their future husbands under such other circumstances, and such marriages seem to be almost invariably happy ones.) But there is a very distinct tendency on the part of some few to overdo in this respect. Some phase of college life must suffer as a consequence. "In all things moderation"—is an ancient precept which grows no less true as the generations pass.

The editor of *The Angelos* of Kappa Delta comes bravely forward with the following warning to chapter correspondents:

FORBIDDEN EXPRESSIONS

- I. These expressions are commonly known as "bromides."

- A. Avoid:

- proud possessor
 - cream of the class
 - finest pledges
 - splendid alumnae

- B. Never use:

- school (meaning college or university)
 - pep
 - eats
 - stunt
 - nicknames (instead of proper names)
 - frat
 - frat house

Since we began with sermons we shall close in lighter vein not to take the taste of our serious thoughts away, but rather to insure the taking of the medicine.

We painfully extracted the following items from the *Phi Gamma Delta* to which (?) we give due credit and gratitude:

Waiter—Tea or coffee?

Waitee—Don't tell me; let me guess.—*Tiger*.

A SHARP REPLY

Tourist—What's that beast?

Native—That's a razor-back hawg, suh.

Tourist—What's he rubbing himself on the tree for?

Native—Jest stropping hisself, sur, just stropping hisself.—*Widow*.

The old lady in the confectionery was getting impatient at the lack of service. Finally she rapped sharply on the counter.

"Here, young lady," she called. "Who waits on the nuts?"—*Gargoyle*.

Visitor—What does the chaplain do here?

Freshman—Oh, he gets up in chapel every morning, looks over the student body, and then prays for the college.—*Burr*.

"Ikey, don't you luff to dance?"

"Jazz."

This from *The Delta* of Sigma Nu, is a worthier conclusion:

It's a work-together effort

To improve the human race,

To make the world about us bright—

Just a beautiful old place!

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA 1922 CONVENTION

will be held in Glacier National Park amid scenic surroundings of thrilling beauty. After the Convention in the big roomy Glacier Park Hotel with its "woody" atmosphere, a score of special tours are available—tours by auto-stage, saddlehorse and launch, or afoot high up to the glorious Rockies.

Glacier National Park

is conveniently located on the main transcontinental line of the Great Northern Ry., equally accessible from East or West.

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