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No. 40 EAST STATE STREET,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

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THE KEY.

VOL. IX.

DECEMBER, 1891.

No. 1.

Alumnæ Department.

THE editor wishes to thank the secretaries of Iota and Beta Delta for their communications to this department, with the hope that others may follow in their footsteps.

Dr. Hobson, B. U. Medical '90, will remain in Boston practicing until January.

Mrs. Franc. Webber-Lord, Phi '85, has returned from Florida. Her address is 108 Huntington avenue, Boston, Mass.

Caroline Perkins, a recent initiate of Phi's, is a graduate of Wellesley College.

Bloomie Crook, Phi '91, is teaching in the Malden High school.

Bertha Briggs, Phi '91, is teaching in the Mansfield High school.

Sarah Bird, Phi '90, is at home tutoring.

Emilie A. Young, Phi '91, is in the B.U. Medical school in the class of '93.

Isabel Shinn, Phi '89, is teaching Elocution at Lassell Seminary.

Florence Nichols, Phi '89, is studying at the Boston Methodist Deaconesses' Home.

Ida S. Davis, Phi '89, is a student at the Woman's Medical College, New York.

Agnes Chase, Phi '91, is teaching at the Bangor High school.

Lida Hiller, Phi '91, is at home in Kahoka, Missouri.

The New York Alumnæ Association is at last formed. We are unable to give any definite account of its formation, and who are the members, since nothing has been written to us in regard to it. Perhaps New York wishes to keep silent until the next issue of THE KEY, in order that the Association may be introduced to Kappas full-grown and in the swing of success.

Iota (of all the chapters, alone) sends the addresses of three of its members resident in Chicago. These are, Laura Kelly Pruitt, 1813 Oakdale Avenue; Marie Olcott Divine, 4425 Lake Avenue; May Emeline Modine (a pledged member), 374 Wells Street.

In the next KEY we will have a complete list of Kappas resident in Chicago if THE KEY has to send out a delegate to look up the matter.

"Minnetta Taylor, former editor of THE KEY, is known as the most learned woman in Indiana. Since leaving college she has acquired five languages, and now reads eleven besides Volapük.

She is an authority on Spanish literature, and as a member of the Western Writer's Association, has distinguished herself as a philosopher and orator.

A local paper says: "Possibly a more brilliant young lady than Miss Minnetta Taylor of Greencastle does not live in Indiana today, and her presentation of "The Limitations of Nature and Art in Poetry" was by far the most masterly effort of the convention thus far. She is logical, original and entertaining, and her treatise was received with clamorous enthusiasm."

On Tuesday, September 8, at high noon, Carolyne Penny, Beta Delta '90, was married to Mr. Alexis Lange. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride in Ann Arbor, and was as beautiful and impressive as possible. Mr. and Mrs. Lange are now located in their new home in Berkeley, Cal., where Mr. Lange is Professor of German in the University at that place.

"EXTREMES MEET."

AN interesting feature of the literary exercises of the Convention held at Canton, N. Y., in the summer of '84, was the reading of the poem contributed by Emma Cooper Adams. From among the Vermont mountains, the home of the authoress, Miss Barrell had come bringing the poetical tribute, entitled "Maidenhair." Since Miss Cooper was herself unable to be present, she had requested Phi's delegate to read her manuscript.

In well modulated tones, Miss Barrell's clear voice unfolded the beautifully written romance that links together by clever ingenuity a story of a bygone day and race and an emblem of an important factor of modern college life. The impressive reading was much enhanced by Miss Barrell's personal appearance, arrayed as she was in a gown of delicate, soft white material simply fashioned, and wearing no ornament save a large cluster of maidenhair fern carelessly fastened at her belt. As the melodious rhythm of the romantic detail flowed from her lips, the light came and played about her great wealth of golden hair, and not unresponsive to the touch of the gentle breezes was the cluster of lace-like ferns at her girdle. Ever graceful and beautiful as is the maidenhair, those worn so strikingly by Miss Barrell, and under circumstances so peculiarly befitting, were unusually fine, large specimens of the *adiantum*. A Kappa's brother — consanguinity most convenient at Convention times — had gone many miles, and in the forest wilds arrested their luxuriant growth for our delectation and enjoyment.

Were a history of the pleasures of this Convention attempted, "finis" for some of us at least, could not immediately follow the banquet and its post-prandial delights.

Saturday found a few Kappas, including Miss Barrell and myself, still willing objects of Beta's gracious hospitality. A picnic had been planned for the afternoon, and that ubiquitous brother to a Kappa kindly offered to pilot us to the place from whence had come the magnificent maidenhair ferns first seen a few days previous, upon an occasion so pleasantly memorable. Down and back, a distance of nine miles, we went in skiffs and canoes. Swiftly gliding over the waters of the Grasse river, our conveyances came in for no little share of admiration. Many were fitted out in a style both artistic and luxurious. The boats themselves, made of highly polished woods, contained plush cushions, velvet hassocks and handsome robes. They were fair samples of a native industry, having been manufactured at the celebrated Brushton Boat Works in Canton. As a pastime boating is largely indulged in by the people of Canton. Their swiftly gliding yet noiseless methods of transit are as much beyond the locomotion of the dwellers on the "Arm of the Adriatic," as are their

lightly constructed modern boats superior to the Venetian gondolas; and here and there in the party, a bright boating costume was not unsuggestive of the gay attire oftentimes worn by youthful gondoliers.

The Grasse river is a tributary of the St. Lawrence, and keeps undisturbed, for some distance after their confluence, the long ebon track of its waters made black by the tamarack swamps thro' which their springs of source flow.

Merrily gliding onward, the rowers keeping time to college and boating songs, the proposed distance was soon covered. We were moored to an embankment where primeval nature seemed, as yet, to have been not oft disturbed by man's adventurous wanderings. Among tangled undergrowth of vines and brush, we made our way. Not far from the waters' edge our eyes were rewarded with a sight long to be remembered. A veritable grove of maidenhair fern was before us. I say grove, because the tall thrifty stalks, like miniature trees, reared proudly aloft their branches of delicate feathery foliage, presenting a forest-like appearance. Ebonized as tho' they had drawn color from the stained bed of the near by stream, and gloss from its glittering surface, how beautifully polished the stalks! We went among the maidenhair, parting its slender branches as did Ramona the California mustard, and finding ourselves quite as much buried in its luxuriance. We gathered great quantities of it, placing some at our belts, and otherwise decorating our persons with the emerald sprays.

Returning to our boats, we rowed back some two miles and again landed. After a brisk walk and climb, we found ourselves upon a little eminence overlooking a magnificent stretch of St. Lawrence county. Here the river, almost consciously artistic, has bowed itself, thus bringing into one grand arc the accumulated grace of the curves of its earlier windings. Apparently it recovers not easily from this one effort, but imparts to its outward flow a serpentine course of procedure that is exceedingly picturesque. His day's race almost run, yet bright and cheery withal, Old Sol seemed to linger. Who better than he knew how dark would be the waters of the Grasse when to the landscape he had bidden *au revoir*, and disappeared below the western horizon?

Upon the highest point of this elevation, and overlooking many miles

of fine farming land, had been erected a pavilion—a sort of open-air banquet hall. Evidently the commissariats of the occasion had preceded us, for here we found a table well filled with a variety and abundance of picnic viands.

Upon opening the lunch baskets, it was found that almost an ovenful of rusk had been contributed. I am yet at a loss to know how my fondness for that particular form of leavened bread was discovered: I am certain I never communicated the weakness to any denizen of the Empire State. At all events they were there, dozens of them! yes, “bakers’ dozens” of them! In the perplexity of plenty, and chatter and hurry of the occasion, some one suggested that we lay a track of them thro’ the centre of the long table. Scarcely was the suggestion made ere it was followed by that rapidity of execution peculiar to picnics. When the main line had been completed some fertile brain suggested branch lines leading across country. Territory was seized and switches were swung out in short order. Keen appetites made us joint shareholders in this great system of rusk roads. We were receivers by self-appointment, and occasional rusk reinforcements enabled us to speedily repair all breaks in the track, Like the magnates of a great corporation, we soullessly ate up the entire road, confiscating and irrigating all stock with cool refreshing water from a nearby spring. When we had finished scarcely a crumb remained of what was once a mighty sytem of rusks: and yet we were generous enough to declare a dividend of thanks to the bakers and builders.

This was a simple performance, yet was the occasion of many a merry jest and *bon mot*. Indeed, what pleasurable relaxation there is in such an outing! where fun can be extracted from a salmon can, or a tiny snake that unintentionally wanders off alone and happens to get too near the female portion of the picnic.

Time kept pace with the witty repartee and merry peals of laughter. Almost unawares we were caught in the gloaming. There was haste and hurry, yet I had time to catch and carry away with me the picture presented by the landscape under the twilight glow, and the silver sheen of the waters as darkness settled upon them.

Returning in a canoe, for once I was obliged to remain perfectly quiet,

hardly daring to even trust my voice lest the boat might overturn. By the reflections alone, picturesque and clean cut as tho' from the face of a mirror, we were enabled to recognize the occupants of the other boats. The darkness grew apace, and not even a knowledge of the many feet of black water beneath us, and how fatal might be the result of any movement on our part, could detract from the charm of the occasion. The gliding of the canoe, so swift, so smooth, so silent; the noiseless, yet measured dip of the paddle; the intermingling of gay voices with minor key vesper hymns from the Plutonian depths; all so weirdly fascinating, these and more are the memories so pleasantly revived during the years following.

Although I have been many times in the mountains and forests since that summer, yet I was never gladdened by a sight of maidenhair fern.

A few weeks since, I was high up in the Sierra Madre mountains, the guest of a typical California mountain resort known as Switzer's Camp. The host of this camp, the register of which proves it to be known to travellers from every quarter of the globe, is a genial, warm-hearted old gentleman, years ago at home among the "mountings" of the "corn-cracker state." A valuable assistant in the dispensation of the cordial hospitality of this retreat was a young man, scarcely out of his teens, who had come into this high altitude in search of health. He and the Commodore, as Mr. Switzer is generally called, seemed to vie with each other in their efforts to make our stay in the upper cañon pleasant. We had not been there long when the brook had been robbed of its trout, and the maiden members of the party had suspended over the trail leading to camp, the wish-bones of the squirrels that had been inveigled into pot-pie. After visiting the places of interest near the camp, I was taken several miles down the cañon, and at one point permitted to behold a wall of maidenhair fern. It was the first I had seen since the Canton Convention. Abundant and luxuriant after the manner of all Californian growth, it presented a picture both beautiful and unique. In the extreme northeastern corner of "the States," I had found it tall and massed together on level ground, while here in the extreme southwestern portion of our continent, I found it with short stalks, and growing upon the apparently perpendicular face of a rock. Fanned by the cañon zephyrs, it nodded gracefully to the chattering mountain brook that hurried by at the base of the cliff.

To return to the haunts of civilization, it was necessary to come down the mountains as we had gone up, on the backs of burros. One bright, beautiful morning, simply one of a long succession of such, for so they all are here, eight o'clock found the burro train well started down the mountain trail. Besides about a dozen pack animals, it contained three others carrying human freight in the persons of the young man of the camp, a young lady friend whom I was chaperoning and myself. "Nellie," the beauty of the camp burros, had been assigned to me. Her color was a sort of commingling of agitated mushroom and weary crushed strawberry. But her disposition, like that of the other members of her tribe, was somewhat fluctuating. Capricious and whimsical, her eccentricities of behavior were at times positively bewildering, and quite upset any admiration one might have for her personal appearance. The expression "born tired" certainly originated with the burro tribe. Sometimes I fancied these brutes to be the same that worked out in the days of Baalam; and there seems to be no means of proof to the contrary. This may also account for the toughness of their hides. I am certain, however, that travel in the California mountains could be greatly facilitated if some method could be devised for imparting to them an attack of insomnia before starting on a journey. As Mark Twain says, "One never knows whether they are asleep or plotting some new deviltry."

Slowly we wended our way down the trail, pausing now and then for a choice bit of mountain scenery, or when startled by the winged flight of an eagle from its lofty eyrie. At one point there was a refreshing view of the fertile valley, while at another could be seen the blue waters of the Pacific, and far away Catalina Island. The hasty retreat of a lizard or chameleon could be expected at every rock or stone by the way; while the warning of a rattlesnake meant consternation and stampeding among the burros, even to the extent of their bounding directly from the edge of a high precipice. Fortunately we encountered none of the latter, so that the burros slept out their journey unmolested.

About two-thirds of the journey down the mountains is thro' the windings of a beautiful California cañon. "Nellie's" slow, ambling gait put us considerably in the rear of the train, but gave me ample opportunity

to admire the many beauties of the cañon. The waters of the brook seem always to have halted in some shady nook, and great bowlders to have gathered about in picturesque poise. At a memorable place

“Where rocks and waters caressingly meet,”

we found the young man awaiting us with great bunches of maidenhair fern, gathered, he said, from the face of a perpendicular rock. As we passed it later on, we found it much like the one we had seen a few days previous higher up the cañon. My thoughts recurred to other days and other maidenhair. In memory of that earlier time, I placed a bunch of the fleecy greenness at my belt, and put some in tired “Nellie’s” bridle. She looked so meekly meditative, that I thought perhaps she too was recalling pleasant experiences. Whether it was the maidenhair or the retrospection that affected her, I know not. A few steps further on she deliberately walked into the middle of a sun-scorched spot, knelt down, rolled over and left me a curled up heap in the burning sand. She was considerate enough, however, to turn her head and look at me as she started on a vigorous trot down the cañon.

Arrived at the foot of the trail, we sat down at a rudely constructed table under a live-oak tree, to eat the lunch usually provided at the camp for tourists descending the trail. We were yet many miles from civilization, and this meal was partaken of while awaiting a carriage to convey us on down the cañon to Pasadena.

The young man opened the lunch and set out the nicely broiled venison, game we had the day before captured at Mt. Disappointment. When he turned for the remaining contents of the box, he remarked as he piled high the rusk it contained: “Grandpa Switzer is exceedingly generous with his lunch this time, just look at the rusk!” and sure enough, there they were, apparently many more than enough for even us, hungry and weary as we were. The sight of them and the maidenhair fern at my girdle, recalled most vividly that occasion at the other extreme of the continent, where rusk and maidenhair fern had figured so conspicuously. Instinctively I drew the rusk in line along the table, attempting to duplicate that eastern rusk system in this far away land. Briefly I tried to explain

to my companions the significance of the occasion to me, and its connection with the past. But they, of course, could neither understand nor appreciate. Quietly I enjoyed, 'neath the welcome umbrage of a spreading live-oak. The brook made music as it danced merrily on, while in the distance could be heard the unmistakable notes of a mocking-bird. The linnets seemed to think there was something unusual going on, and came close by with their melody. I fear we did not leave them many crumbs; nor will the coming ages find among the relics of the past any fossil rusk tracks. No gathering twilight bade us hasten, but the glare of a noon-day tropical sun peeped at us thro' the foliage of the surrounding alder, bay and live-oak trees.

A few hours afterwards, and this mountain trip had merged into a pleasant memory. Late that night I was thinking over the singular events of the day. Would you believe it? I discovered that while I was consciously celebrating the event, I had been unconsciously celebrating the anniversary, for it was six years to the very day of the picnic by the Grasse river at Canton, N. Y.

TADE HARTSUFF KUHNS.

*THE CONVENTION OF ALPHA PROVINCE OF KAPPA
KAPPA GAMMA.*

ALL day Wednesday, September 23, the Kappa girls of Beta Tau Chapter might have been seen gaily vibrating between the station and their several homes, watching for bright faces and golden keys. They were wonderfully successful, judging from the goodly company which gathered at Miss Anna Packard's beautiful home in the evening, where an informal reception was given the delegates.

A delightful evening was spent becoming acquainted with Sisters whose paths had never before crossed ours. And when time for "good night" came, we could not help feeling that Kappas were Kappas the world over.

Thursday morning most of the delegates spent at the college, visiting the different departments,

The first business session was opened at two o'clock in the afternoon, Miss Anna Packard acting as chairman; after opening exercises, Miss Wight took the chair, and Miss Ella Hall, of Beta Tau Chapter, was elected secretary of the Convention.

The business meetings were held in the Durston block, as the Chapter rooms are in that block.

Psi Chapter of Cornell was represented by Misses Tappan, Dickey, Taylor, Otis and Mellotte. Beta Alpha chapter of the University of Pennsylvania was represented by Miss Lois Otis. Beta Beta chapter of St. Lawrence was represented by Misses Ford, Green, West, Kimball, Lynde, Adams and Mrs. Manley. Beta Epsilon of Barnard College of Columbia was represented by Miss Stabler. Beta Tau Chapter of Syracuse University was represented by Miss May Wright. Gamma Rho Chapter of Allegheny and Phi Chapter of Boston University were not represented.

The following committees were appointed: on "Rushing," Misses Tappan and Wright and Mrs. Smith; on "Inter-chapter Relations," Misses Ford, Stabler and Tappan; on "Province Conventions," Misses Stabler, Otis and Ford; on "Personal Relations to Chapter," Misses Wright and Otis and Mrs. Manley.

After a short recess, informal discussions were held while waiting for reports of committees. First subject discussed was that of literary work done in chapter meetings; each girl telling briefly of the work that she considered most successful in her own chapter. Next followed a discussion regarding degrees. Then came an animated discussion as to that very important subject "Initiation."

After the reports of the committees on Inter-Chapter Relations and Rushing had been read and accepted, the session was adjourned until two o'clock the following afternoon.

The reception was held in the evening. The *Syracuse Courier* says of it: "One of the prettiest events in the social calendar of Syracuse University in many a long day occurred at the Vanderbilt House last evening, the occasion being a reception tendered by the Kappa Kappa

Gamma Sorority to their numerous friends in college circles and in the city. From eight until twelve o'clock the parlors and halls of the Vanderbilt House were crowded. Among the hundreds who paid respects to the young ladies during the evening were college professors and their families, alumni and alumnæ, undergraduates and prominent citizens. In honor of the occasion the large parlors and the halls of the Vanderbilt House were brilliantly lighted and elaborately decorated. Stationed behind a floral bower in the hall, Kapp's orchestra discoursed sweet music. On the long tables in the Ordinary where, under the direction of Mine Host Fife, one of the best collations known to students was served, reposed a magnificent floral piece, the gift of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity."

The Reception Committee consisted of the following: Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Parse, Miss Packard, Miss Telfer, Miss Wight, Miss Brigham, Miss Weller, Miss Coville and Miss Guibault.

Friday afternoon session opened at two o'clock. After a hearty Kappa song, the remaining reports of committees were submitted for the approval of the Convention.

The resolutions on Province Conventions and Personal Relation to Chapter were read and accepted. The by-laws of the different chapters were then compared. Discussions regarding Alumnæ Associations, Our Badge and Our Standing Rules followed.

A vote of thanks was given Phi Kappa Psi and Gamma Phi for their beautiful floral gifts. The Convention was then adjourned.

As Alpha Chapter of Alpha Phi had extended an invitation to the Delegates and Beta Tau Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma for five o'clock at the Alpha Phi House, the Kappas went from the business session in a body to the Alpha Phi House, where they were received and entertained in a most delightful manner. This reception was really one of the pleasantest features of our convention, and will always be remembered by every Kappa there as a bit of ideal Pan-Hellenism.

The evening was one of genuine enjoyment. The Kappa girls have had many a festive gathering at Kate Alis' home, but never did they gather around the long table with lighter hearts than at the Convention Banquet.

The table was beautifully decorated with roses sent by Kappa Alpha Theta. The toast cards were in the form of a single Fleur-de-lis, painted by Miss May Reed and Miss Grace Carpenter.

Miss Anna Packard was Toast-Mistress. The toasts were as follows:

"Greatest show on earth." Miss Wight.

"Two in one, great and inseparable." Miss Dickey, Psi.

"We men." Miss West, Beta Beta.

"Thou wouldst not leave us all in gloom because thy voice is still."
Miss Titus, Phi.

"There is something which tells us here's one of our band." Miss Mellotte, Psi.

"One word to the friends we have gathered to greet." Miss Stabler, Beta Epsilon.

"Then a health and welcome to women once more." Miss Ford, Beta Beta.

"Of course, one must speak, they always are selected too." Miss Hall, Beta Tau.

HOME STUDY.

THERE will always be "Stay-at-Homes"! Yes as long as there are care-takers, burden-bearers, wage-winners, invalids, and other large classes whose duty or whose environment makes leaving home impossible, there will be a great throng shut out from the college life. Realizing this, many of our best men and women have been working in these past years to find some way of enlarging the influence of the colleges, and to furnish a culture outside the walls of the University.

Who has not watched with interest the development of the Chautauqua plan and the recent College Extension movement, a sketch of which was given in a summer number of the *Review of Reviews*.

It is interesting to place in line with these two broad and well known movements a Boston society, which, by its modest way of working, has

received but little publicity, and yet in a charming manner has been doing a noble work these past eighteen years: "The Society to Encourage Studies at Home." Miss A. E. Ticknor, 41 Marlborough Street, Boston, is its secretary.

The aim of the Society, as expressed in the secretary's admirable Annual Report, is "not to lead women out of their homes, but to make them happier and more useful in them." The rich and poor alike are welcomed. Women situated in homes where money is plenty, do not get the sympathy they should on this college question. How many cannot be spared! How many more are not strong enough to bear a life of study, or at least to be trusted away from the home circle! But how great the number of these girls who wish to make the most of themselves, who have the desire which needs wise direction!

Are there not many young women wearing the Golden Key who have either been obliged to leave college before the four years' course was done, or who, having reached the goal, have gone to their homes with still a longing for more? And with many the longing has worn itself out in fruitless regret. To such restless minds the Society has furnished a course of reading or research by which they could keep in touch with the world of men, of letters or of science.

Quoting again from the Annual Report: "One young married woman who pursued a classical and mathematical course in college, wrote lately, 'perhaps the way to get women to study after leaving school or college, is to find out, or help them to find out, what they will love to study.'"

Of all the classes of women which the Society seeks to help, perhaps the most interesting is the mothers. Special lines of elementary work in the sciences are taught to mothers studying with their children. The fairy land of science they are taught to see, so that they and their children can be explorers together in Nature's wonders.

One sister wrote that the duty of taking the younger children to walk had become almost a penance before she studied with the Society, and now these walks were looked forward to with pleasure, as delightful explorations. Wives write of pleasant evenings enjoyed with their husbands, as they read aloud the books they are studying.

One woman discovered that keeping her mind bright was quite as essential to her family's welfare as the darning of stockings.

Another, a girl, wrote of the pleasure her books were to her father, lifting him out of the rut of his professional reading. And a grandmother was faithful in her work that she might keep up with her grandchildren. are not these pictures suggestive? One is curious to view the mechanism of an organization which is touching and uplifting so many lives. It is very simple. The governing committee consists of a chairman, secretary, and treasurer, and some thirty lady members. Six of these are heads of the six departments: History, Literature, Science, Art, French, and German. They are assisted by a large force of teachers, or correspondents, as they are called, many of whom are specialists, who take the personal supervision of a number of students. They report monthly to the head of their department the progress of their pupils, and those who do not make satisfactory progress are dropped. Twenty-nine subjects are comprised in the six departments, and these have sections and sub-sections. The student, on application, and the payment of a small fee, is asked some questions as a guide to the head of the department she has chosen, in the selection of a correspondent. On hearing from her correspondent and receiving a plan of work, the student begins study, devoting to it a certain amount of time each day and keeping memory notes. In ordinary cases the pupil reports but once a month to her teacher, sending a specimen of her notes. Examinations are sent from time to time, simply as a test of the pupil's progress. There are no competitive examinations, none of the evils of the marking system. A record of the student's work is sent each month by the teacher to headquarters; from this and the teacher's comment the pupil is marked.

There is this also of note: there is no crowding to do a certain amount of work in a given time. The student's environment and the quality of her mind regulate the progress. The teachers give their time to the work. There were last year 190 correspondents who guided the studies of 530 women — 800 indeed, if one include those in classes.

This "Society to Encourage Studies at Home" does not advertise itself; has no scheme for self-aggrandizement; seeks only to help.

I write as a grateful student. My subject was Botany, and especially

that branch of botany, the minute anatomy of plants as studied with a microscope. The work on the part of my teacher was eminently satisfactory and another year is looked forward to with pleasure.

JESSIE A. PRATT (*Chi*).

FLEUR-DE-LIS.

Tune of "Robin Adair."

COME sing a Kappa song,
Sisters, with me ;
Hail to the Kappa flower,
Hail, Fleur-de-lis !
Lilies upon our shield,
Pure lilies of the field,
Love is the power we wield,
Hail, Fleur-de-lis !

Sword-like its leaves defend
Our Fleur-de-lis,
Hiding its golden heart
Arch petals three ;
To none on earth beside
Open the petals wide,
Save those with love and pride
Wearing the Key.

Thou art a royal flower,
Fair Fleur-de-lis,
Queenly in heart and life
Fain would we be ;
Guarding the good and true,
Wearing the Kappa blue,
Keeping within our view
Our Fleur-de-lis.

BETA DELTA.

The Parthenon.

WHAT a common expression that is and how often we hear it! I have been wondering this evening about so many things and have not arrived at a satisfactory conclusion as yet. I wonder if we are as charitable and unselfish toward those outside of fraternities "I wonder." as we might be. I wonder if we always look at the interests of the fraternity rather than of the individual. I wonder if we are as kindly disposed toward our fellow-Greeks as we should be. I wonder if it is our fault that some of the alumnæ are not more interested in the work of the chapter. I wonder if, when college days are over, the most delightful memories will not cluster around our fraternity. And I wonder if it can be possible that there is a Kappa who can think of all that the golden key means and not be a stronger, better and more earnest girl. Where is the fairy god-mother that will answer all these questions? DELTA.

We are sensible Kappa women with an exalted idea of what a fraternity should be. Owing to this very common sense to which we lay claim we are not blind to the imperfections in our own much loved Exclusive-ness in Fraternity. Our ideal is high and noble and many are the avenues leading to it, but they are often seriously blockaded by our own thoughtlessness.

The exclusive, clannish spirit, so hard to resist by loyal, devoted members, is the point most often attacked. In public gatherings we see, for example, Kappas grouped together in one corner, Pi Betas in another, all thoroughly enjoying themselves, while the poor "barbs" are left to roam about and entertain themselves as best they can. Savage are the glances cast upon the Greeks at such times,—and can we wonder? Would we not feel the same if in their places? It is apparent the Golden

Rule is not here exemplified. Yes, this is thoughtlessness. Our feelings are not such as our actions would imply, but do they not flavor of selfishness to an uncomfortable degree?

Nor is it unusual for a girl on entering Greek life to drop all former associates, often worthy ones too. This is neither required nor desired by the fraternity.

United as we are by a common bond and dearly as we love each other, it is but natural we should be drawn together since we are happier so. Yet we realize that such an attitude towards those out of Greekdom, as well as toward members of other fraternities, is narrowing in its tendency, thus defeating the great purpose of the organization — that in consequence of our connection with it we shall be made broader in mind and character. This can but place a barrier in that avenue of liberality leading to our aimed-for ideal.

EDITH M. ANDREWS (*Kappa*).

One day when conversing with a number of students, one of the party asked me if I were a "fraternity girl." "Indeed I am," I replied, "I am a Kappa Kappa Gamma." A young lady who was not a member of a fraternity remarked, "Why don't you say the rest — 'and I'm proud of the day I became one' — they all say that."

The remark was half jest and half earnest but it remained in my mind long after the rest of the conversation faded away. Although I could have made the addition with all my heart, I was glad that I had not done so, for the tone of the speaker implied that she considered the sentiment which she heard from so many, more a formula than a spontaneous expression of feeling. It set me to thinking about what real fraternity spirit is. Do we rejoice in the name of Kappa simply because we are Kappas, because we have an affection for the members of our chapter or because we consider our chapter the best in our college; or do we add to this an individual, actual striving to live up to our pledges and to make ourselves nobler women?

We are proud of Kappa Kappa Gamma, proud to be one of the noble sisterhood of women who join hands in Kappa bonds. What Kappa does

not feel that she can turn to her fraternity sisters for sympathy in joy or sorrow, that wherever she may be over the broad earth, the little gold key assures her that its wearer is a staunch friend?

But real fraternity spirit includes more than this.

Our avowed aim is to make ourselves stronger, better, nobler women. If we have true fraternity spirit we will keep this always in mind and put it into actual practice in our daily lives. The Kappa who speaks slightly of a sister or who fails to defend her when others blame, who allows any of the thousand school rivalries to prevent her from doing a sister a good turn, has not true fraternity spirit. It is so easy to censure carelessly others who do not act according to our opinions in the many affairs of fraternity life, but if we do not guard against it, one of the greatest benefits of Kappahood is lost.

All this may be prose, but it is the foundation of the mental and moral growth for which Kappa girls are striving, and without it the poetry of fraternity life is not worth much.

Kappas everywhere are loyal, but there is sometimes danger in the press and hurry of school life, that we forget the highest duties. Occasional evenings given up to sisterly talk about each member's individual aims and needs will foster the true fraternity spirit, strengthening the sympathy which exists among all Kappas and which makes the little key a symbol of one of the highest relations of life.

J. L. J. (*Beta Zeta*).

Yes, she was indulging in a reverie, a reverie partly moralizing, and yet brightened with happy little reminiscences and rose-colored dreams for the future. It was not her intention to be carried so far away
 A Reverie. from the present, for weren't those French verbs to be learned, and wasn't every individual, squirming little piece of humanity under that glass slide awaiting to be examined and recognized?

But it seemed as though a conspiracy had been formed against her — that little rocker was *so* easy, the soft October air that came in at the open window was *so* drowsy, and the Indian summer haze on the bright-

tinted woods and blue lake, cast such a vague charm over her senses that before she knew where she was going, she was "in the clouds."

And what more natural than that her reverie should be of Kappa, for had she not worn the golden key for twelve long months, and did she not treasure its secrets as she would her life? But probably the more immediate reason that led her thoughts toward Kappa was the talk she had just had with one who for the first time had donned the colors, and as she was wondering what Kappa meant to this last pledged sister, she was carried back to the night when she was allowed, for the first time, to pass the portals into the mystic circle of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Never would she forget that circle of bright faces smiling a welcome upon her and yet filled with an earnestness she then utterly failed to comprehend. And she had so often wondered what the bond was that was so strong between these girls, but now she knew, ah yes! for was not she within the charmed circle, and did not the golden chain bind her too?

Ah! but listen to that bluejay scold who is swinging so merrily on the lowest branch of that maple! He knows no more now than he did before. What is this bond? And thus to the bluejay did she tell the story:

"We are proud of the scholarship of Kappa. We point with pride to the names of women who hold high positions of worth and merit in our country. The thought that such women as these are our sisters in the bonds of Kappa is an inspiration to us to exert our powers to the utmost, not only that Kappa's intellectual standard shall not be lowered, but that we too may add some laurel to her crown.

"This certainly is a link between us, but is this our highest aim? Surely not, for although the intellect is a part of our life, there is also another part which is made up of the affections, for what is Kappa's ideal life? It is a fully developed life. It thinks broadly and deeply; it feels unselfishly and sincerely; it acts wisely and generously, and this the intellect alone cannot do. The higher one mounts the ladder of intellectual eminence, the more he is lifted above his fellows, unless some other force comes in to neutralize this effect, but the nearer one attains to pure, unselfish affection, the nearer one is drawn to humanity and its necessities,

"To embrace the whole creation with love, sounds beautiful, but we must begin with the individual, with the one nearest, and this is what Kappa does for us.

"We come from different parts of the country, from different circumstances, from different circles, yet in the bonds of Kappa we are one.

"In the sorrow of one, do we not all sympathize? In the joys of one, do we not all rejoice? And this is done, not by wisdom, not by intellectual power, but by the love that binds us all together. And this love is not born in a moment but is attained unto by degrees. Our Freshmen, as yet, have seen but its reflection, but its dawn shall be as the dawn of the morning. First, but a rosy gleam brightens the horizon. 'Tis but a faint gleam of light yet it heralds the coming day. But soon, growing brighter and brighter, it spreads over the eastern sky, and then, from myriads of glistening dewdrops, is reflected the glory unspeakable. And so, when this love falls upon us, we, in turn, reflect it back again; and, as it grows strong within us, it reaches out to those around us, and we learn to love not only our sisters of the Golden Key, but all mankind, and thus is made more tangible the brotherhood of man."

But the bluejay has flown away. He is wearied with long discourse, and so are we, but still our little maid lingers in the sunset. I will tell you what she sees: As she looks over the deep blue of the lake, she sees, on the brighter blue of sky, and surrounded by a rosy halo of love, her ideal — Kappa Kappa Gamma.

K. D. P. (*Eta*).

The remark that Americans live in a continual hurry, struggling in a nervous, irrational way to get the best of time, is a familiar, not to say a trite one. But unfortunately it is true as well as trite. If I may be permitted to use a commonplace comparison, the American attitude toward time is that of some poor diminutive dog which has been leashed to a greyhound, and which may by a tremendous effort keep up the pace for a little while but must in the end succumb and be dragged on.

"That old,
Common
Arbitrator."

All this is very forcibly impressed upon one at a university, and I must confess to having become so skeptical as to doubt if some of us have time for becoming really acquainted with our families, leaving our friends out of the question. Friendship we know to be a slow growth which needs fostering and care and thought and — time. Fraternity gives the greatest help to us in making our friendships really worthy of the name, in that it gives us opportunities to see our friends much and to be in full sympathy with them and with their aims, in brief, to cultivate them.

I wish that we might always remember this advantage which we possess and use it to the utmost. And when the national hurry masters us so that we cannot “find time” for our friends and the other things that make life valuable, let us try to persuade ourselves that “Time was made for slaves.”

S. E. M.

In Memoriam.

ANOTHER beautiful life has been eclipsed from the world. Mrs. JENNIE RAGAN TUNNELL, after a lingering illness, bringing her by slow stages to the portal of death, has passed from all human sight and care and anxiety, and has entered into rest. She was born in Greencastle on the 29th of May, 1860. Here she was raised and educated. She entered Asbury (now De Pauw) University in 1878, and was soon after made a member of Iota chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. In the fall of 1884 she was made one of the instructors in voice culture in the musical department of De Pauw University.

She was married to William H. Tunnell on July 10, 1886, who survived less than a month after the marriage. During the next two years she taught music at Griswold College at Davenport, Iowa. Here it was noticed that her health was failing, and in 1890 she went south, but in the early part of 1891, she was brought home where she sank away and yielded up her spirit on the 8th of August, 1891.

The recollection of her life, of her example, of her devotion and purity and truth will remain with all who knew her, as an inspiration and vision which will not fade away.

MYRTLE L. BARKER.

BORN
September 17, 1868.

DIED
October 9, 1891.

LAMBDA chapter is again called upon to mourn the death of one of its loved members. On the 13th of last December, when that dark disaster fell upon us and two lives went out with the quenched flames, among those injured there were none who bore the pain more bravely than she. Her death was a consequence of the injuries received then. The silence and fortitude with which she recognized the approach of death were only characteristic of the brave, noble-hearted, womanly girl.

Shortly before her death she said that her fraternity stood for the greatest inspirations of her life. There were few as devoted to Kappa Kappa Gamma and its interests. We have lost a most zealous and faithful member and counsellor. Lambda is bowed with grief; but the truest tribute that can be paid to her memory is to emulate her example.

Though we can never see her mingling with those whom she loved so dearly, the influence of her Christian life and true sisterly love can never fade from our memories.

LAMBDA CHAPTER (*Kappa Kappa Gamma*).

Chapter Letters.

BETA BETA — ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY.

The corresponding secretary has been writing a circulating Province letter filled, in accordance with instructions in the resolutions, with personal information, college news, and anything of common interest. She does not dare, although she wishes that she might, reproduce that letter for the critical eyes of her sisters in the larger Universities, for it is altogether too gossipy in tone. But our new chapter rooms must be described in all their Kappa finery. We opened them Hallowe'en amid the enthusiastic serenading of the Theologues. The smaller of the two rooms is used as a hall. The larger is the chapter room proper. It is very prettily papered in light blue, with dark blue wood-work. Lovely old-rose rugs nearly conceal the matting on the floor. Pretty trifles, gifts of the girls, give the rooms a home-like and welcoming cheerfulness.

Now we are ready to initiate a number of very desirable freshmen. Rumors of another women's fraternity in college have reached us, but they are apparently without foundation, and we are regretful, for a new chapter would strengthen us and stimulate us to better efforts.

Nevertheless Beta Beta is anticipating a busy and prosperous year. May every chapter have prospects as bright.

BETA GAMMA — WOOSTER UNIVERSITY.

Vacation, which sped away so rapidly, brought us to the opening of another college year upon which we have already entered, and the work begun.

Beta Gamma started in with twelve earnest workers, and now our number is increased to seventeen. The following were initiated at the mystic shrine of Kappa: Bessie O'Neil, Minnie Carrothers, Nettie Childs, Daisy Thomas and Emiline McSweeney.

We were sorry to lose Elizabeth Johnson, who is now attending Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.

So far a most enjoyable year has been spent. Beta Gamma has been favored with parties given by Mrs. Annat and Sylvia Firestone. It is needless to say how much they were enjoyed.

The wedding of Louise Willenborg, Massilon, Ohio, was well attended by Beta Gamma. Etta Hoelzel, Gwen Jones, Mary and Helen Cornell and Kate Deer, Rebe Pence and Minnie McClurg, who are not in college this year, were also present. The ceremony was performed at noon, and the happy couple left for their home in Albany, N. Y.

Hallowe'en was celebrated by a taffy-pulling.

DELTA — INDIANA UNIVERSITY.

Indiana University began work September 17, but some of the girls of Delta chapter began operations even before that time. However, when college opened, we had fourteen active members enthusiastic in the cause. As we have no agreement with the other fraternities as to the time of spiking, work in that line began at once. The following are our recent initiates: Class '95 — Maud Wilson, Salem; Laura Larrimer, Lawrenceburg; Della Dunlap, Princeton; Helen Osthaus, Toledo, Ohio; Ida Fulweider and Maggie Van Sycle, Bloomington; Maud Ellis, New Castle; Monta Kelso, Nevada, Missouri. Class '93 — Mary Hort, Richmond. Special — Esther Waters, La Porte. We have also pledged Jessie Carmichel, of Bloomington. Everything seems to promise a most successful year for both college and fraternity.

Our anniversary was celebrated in a most delightful way at the home of Mrs. Hoffman. Only the girls were present and a very interesting literary and musical program was rendered.

Hallowe'en was celebrated at the home of Grace Wicks. A number of guests were present, but it was quite an informal affair, as a Hallowe'en party needs must be.

PERSONALS.

Laura Wright is teaching at Greenville, Illinois.

Amy Brown is teaching near her home at Columbus.

Ella Wheatley is teaching at her home in Oakland City.

Grace McPheeters is out of college on account of her health, but always joins us at our meetings.

Harriett Caspar and Anna Mosemiller are both doing post-graduate work at their homes in Salem and Jeffersonville respectively.

Mabel Perry and Mr. Eph. Inman were married October 1. They will reside at Shoals, where Mr. Inman is practicing law.

Emma Brant and Rev. Wm. Shanklin were married October 14. They will reside at Spokane, Washington.

BETA DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

All summer the members of Beta Delta had been planning and arranging the fraternity work with more zeal, probably, than their college work.

We thought that we had so far perfected our plans that there would be no difficulty when we came back to college, but under what a mistake we were laboring!

Of course our first thoughts, after the joy of being together once more, were for the girls we had lost.

It certainly seemed a Herculean task to attempt to get in new girls, for "we were only seven," and besides that we had never had the practice acquired by many rushing seasons.

But what Kappa is not dauntless and persevering?

Fired by all the good advice which we had fallen heir to, at length in earnest we began our "fall campaign."

Though we had pledged ourselves to do no rushing, on or about the Campus, there were no restrictions placed upon us outside these limits, and well did we profit by this freedom.

At the end of the first week of college we gave an informal fagot party at the home of Lula Southmayd, to which we invited about fifteen freshman girls.

Our guests were unanimous in their expressions of pleasure at the close of the evening, and no doubt they were sincere as a spread to a freshman in college is a joy and a wonder.

Two weeks later we took our few chosen girls for a long walk, ending in a marshmallow roost in the woods. These two informal entertainments, together with calls and drives, have been the extent of our rushing, but for all that we are delighted to enroll five more loyal Kappas upon our books.

Next Friday night we are to have our initiation, and we are looking forward with much pleasure to that night, after which we can say "these are our jewels." To be sure we have felt discouraged and dispondent many times, but with true Kappa foresight just such times have brought bright, encouraging letters from our absent sisters.

So we will close our letter with hearty congratulations for the assured successes of our sisters in other chapters.

EPSILON — ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

1891 bids fair to be the most prosperous year yet known to our Wesleyan. We have reason to be proud of our college in many respects this year. Many improvements were made during the summer vacation which add to the comfort and enjoyment of the students. A fine new museum is just being completed which will be of great interest to us all. Then the endowment is being constantly increased, and according to the present outlook, the Wesleyan will soon be one of the strong colleges of the land.

The loyal Kappas here will see to it that as the college in general improves so will Epsilon chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. The fraternity here is in a more prosperous condition this term than it has been for the past two years. There are a great many new students both in the college and in the preparatory departments, and so we have good material from which to select new Kappas. We have five new girls "on the string," and are in doubt as to the answer of only one; but on account of our agreement with Kappa Alpha Theta we may not invite the girls to join us before the last of this month. We have given two rushing parties this term. The first one was at the home of Miss Probasco. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Miss Probasco is a delightful hostess. The second party was on Hallowe'en evening at Grace Loudon's. Just

the girls were asked to this. Fortunes were tried in every imaginable way, and a merry time the girls had together, undisturbed by "horrid man."

We have a regular outline for literary work this year which we are following very satisfactorily to ourselves. All the girls are taking so much interest in the work. We have fourteen active members in our chapter at present. Though not very strong in numbers, every member is as true as gold to the blue and the blue, and is doing her best to forward the interests of the fraternity. The Kappa Alpha Theta girls have been given a new hall just across the outer hall from us. They are papering, painting and furnishing their hall in their colors.

In the Wesleyan Lecture Course for this year the name of Mary A. Livermore appears. She comes to us sometime in November, and the girls are all wonderfully enthusiastic over the prospect of meeting such a distinguished member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

BETA ZETA — STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

Although we have received but one new member this fall, we are in excellent spirits. The outlook is encouraging, and we have with us the wife of Professor Neff, a member of Iota, Mrs. Will Cannon and Mrs. Frank Carson.

Our initiation made up in quality what it lacked in quantity. Our method of procedure was most carefully planned and some new and interesting features were introduced. Mary Barrelet endured the ordeal heroically, and declared that it wasn't half so bad as she expected.

Two events of great interest to the fraternity and of vital importance to two of her members occurred this fall. September 16, Bertha Nichols was married to Mr. Frank Carson, of this city, and October 14, Salome Dugan was married to Mr. Will Cannon, also of this place. They both are active members, and we have a good deal of fun with them over their being our chaperones.

We were very much excited by a fire which broke out a short time ago in the Delta halls which join ours. The Deltas suffered greatly, but

our loss was occasioned chiefly by water and smoke. We were well insured, however, and now we rejoice in thoroughly renovated halls.

Hallowe'en we entertained some gentlemen with a phantom party at the home of Stella Price. We have eight active members.

PERSONALS.

Susan Paxon graduated last June.

Katie Sherman is teaching.

Veda Shaffer is at her home in Davenport.

Cornie Ingham is at her home in Algona, but expects to spend the winter in California.

ETA — WISCONSIN UNIVERSITY.

Never did a year open with happier surroundings and brighter prospects than this one for Eta, and thus far Fortune's favors have constantly been shed upon us.

We are very fortunate in our new members this fall, and feel well repaid for our hard struggles, as a result of which we present four new Kappas to our sisters,—Anna Flint, Lucy Worden, Annie Main and Edna Chynoweth, while a fifth, Anna Woodward, is pledged to us.

We celebrated Kappa's 21st birthday, October 13, by a very delightful banquet, given here in our chapter-home, our alumnae joining with us in honor of the happy event.

The tables were spread through our three parlors, and looked very inviting with their decorations of our fleur-de-lis. The evening was spent with toasts and song to the praise of Kappa, and it seemed as though the girls were never before drawn so closely together in her bonds. The banquet will be an occasion long remembered.

You asked us last time for more news of our home. All we can say is that it is prospering famously, and we feel that we can never give it up again. We have had many presents given us, and our rooms are very pretty and homelike.

We wish that all the girls might make an effort, and make our experiment — it has proved such a success.

There is a new movement on foot at present to stop the practice of rushing, and committees have been appointed for that purpose; but the result is not known as yet.

IOTA — DE PAUW UNIVERSITY.

The opening weeks of this college year have passed rapidly away amid general prosperity. There has been an increase in all the departments of the University. The Freshman class is large and includes some very desirable fraternity members. Iota has availed herself of this opportunity to fill the ranks.

Nearly all of our newly initiated members are honor scholarship students from their respective High schools.

Miss Sadie Montgomery, one of our new initiates, has been elected as tutor in the preparatory school.

We are glad to welcome Miss Clara Conklin, of '80, into our midst. She has accepted a position in our school.

Miss Agnes Foster, of Tau, has also come to us as Professor in the Art School.

Miss Ella Adams has returned, but is now numbered among the wives of our faculty, having married Mr. A. W. Moore, September 1.

On the 17th of September we lost one of our resident members, Miss Kate Stone, who was married to Mr. Will Mooney of Dobbin, W. Va.

We have also lost one of our active members this fall, Miss Ollie Hays, who was married October 17 to Mr. Morris Turk. They are now residing at Orland, Ind.

We celebrated our anniversary with the initiation of our new members, and banqueted afterwards at the home of Miss Flora Mathias.

We are rejoicing greatly that our file of THE KEY is nearly completed, we lack only one number, that being Vol. III, No. 1, or September, 1885. We were very fortunate in securing two numbers of the first KEY published. Besides this we have a great many other duplicates which we will dispose of at small cost, if any of the other chapters wish them to complete their files.

Mrs. Lammers, the sister of one of our new initiates, Miss Laura Florer, opened her elegant new home to the girls for Hallowe'en, and we gave a cobweb party. The games peculiar to the night were played.

Iota sends greetings and wishes a prosperous year to her sisters.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

Kappa sends heartiest greetings to all her sisters. With the recurrence of the hurry and bustle of school work comes also the happy union of Kappa sisters. Our college is very full and prosperous this year. There are no vacancies in the Faculty except that caused by the absence of the Lady Principal; and we expect Miss Deering, who has been spending the past six months in Germany, to be with us in the winter.

Among the many new students we find some who please us very much, and whom we hope to see wearing the "blue and blue."

Our active membership now numbers eleven, two new names having recently been added. We are proud that we now call Miss Lena Adams and Miss Ella Irish "sisters."

On the evening of October 16, Kappa entertained about fifty of her friends at the home of the Misses Andrus. After the serving of refreshments the company adjourned to the parlors, where they listened to a short literary program, furnished by representatives from each of the five fraternities, and interspersed with Kappa songs. At half-past eleven the company adjourned, all pronouncing the evening a perfect success.

We miss the faces of Nora Masters and Ina Mitchell, who were with us in the spring but did not return this fall.

Kappa has not been so prosperous for a long time as now, and she is looking forward with much pleasure to the remainder of the year.

LAMBDA — BUCHEL COLLEGE.

Again the shadow of death has fallen upon us. This time it has taken our beloved sister, Myrtle Barker, one of the victims of the disaster of December 13. Myrtle is missed very much at our meetings, as she has answered to Lambda's roll-call for four consecutive years. She was ever a

faithful Kappa, always standing for principle, no matter what the consequences were. She has gone to join the larger fraternity of the saints in glory, yet it is hard to say, "It is well."

Alice Slade and Jennie Sisler accompanied the remains of our departed sister to her home in Peru, near Norwalk, Ohio, where the funeral services were held the following Sunday afternoon.

Early this fall we initiated Fannie Musson, '94, Florida Beach, '95, and Ava Stockman, '95. And November 2, Mary Crosby and Gertrude Pierce, '95, linked their lives with Kappa Kappa Gamma "henceforth, even forever."

Lambda is proud of her young daughters and will endeavor to rear them into strong and noble Kappas. With fourteen active members and five "pledglings," Lambda's future is certainly secure.

Otillia Poehlman, of South Bend, Ind., did not return to Buchtel this year, but is studying in Berlin, Germany, where she will remain some time.

Julia McGregor, of Akron, Ohio, sailed for Europe November 4. She goes directly to Berlin, where she will study music and German this winter, and in the spring will journey over the continent.

Minnie Fuller, who has charge of the Art Department at Buchtel, received notice recently that she had been elected a member of the "New York City Art League." It is a well deserved honor, and we all congratulate our sister.

Helen Typer, '92, is teaching at her home, Abelen, Kan.

We received a very pleasant visit from our sister, Gertrude Lewis, who is teaching art in Medina, Ohio.

Lillian Moore, '86, Professor of Preparatory Latin and Greek, was married July 27, to Mr. Jas. Pardee, an energetic young lawyer. Mr. and Mrs. Pardee are at present located at Salt Lake City, Utah.

We are delighted to inform our sister chapters that Lambda's young actor, Florence Irwin, who is travelling with Robert Downing, is making a great success.

Our anniversary, October 13, coming while we were in mourning, was celebrated in a quiet manner. We assembled in Kappa hall and read letters of sympathy from our older sisters.

BETA NU — OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY.

Since our last letter was written the University has opened with a great increase in the number of young ladies. There are now over eighty in all including the Preparatory students. Of these the greater part come from the city and consequently do not seem quite like strangers. Efforts are being made toward getting acquainted, but so little time is left from studies for social intercourse that it is often discouraging work.

Our chapter is all back with the exception of Nellie Roney, who is teaching this year, and Clara Byers, whose health did not permit her return.

We have with us again Carrie Wright, who has been away for a year. Clara Byers and Sarah Raymund will attend our meetings, so they are not really gone.

Sarah O'Kane was married September 9, to Mr. Frank M. Raymund of this city. Her father gave a reception for them on the evening of the second of October to which the Kappa girls were invited. Mr. and Mrs. Raymund have a house almost completed near the University, and there we shall have our chapter-room this year. We considered our room last year a success, and think that by having it in a Kappa's house we can make it much more successful. Before this letter is in print we expect to be cosily settled and ready to receive all our sisters.

Bertie Garber has been sick for four weeks, but is now on the road toward recovery.

Alice Moodie, who is still in the High School at Circleville, Alice Beach, who has this year a position in the Urbana High School and Ellen Talbot, who is teaching in Troy have each paid us a flying visit this term.

Mabel Basterdes has been in Virginia several weeks visiting Hattie Chamberlain of Gamma, and has just returned reporting a very pleasant visit.

Helen Lemert has a very good position in Wyoming, near Cincinnati, and we hope that in a year or so she may be willing to leave her teaching and come back to take her degree.

Having given news concerning our girls whom you have heard of before, we now introduce to you Fanny Fern Howard, who was initiated on the

night of our Chapter Anniversary, October 12, at the home of Gertrude Kellicott. The initiation was one of the pleasantest we have ever had, and we feel proud of our new sister. Owing to a conflict in engagements, only two of our girls not in active membership could be present, Belle Slade and Sarah Raymund. We missed the others, and were especially sorry that Miss Latham could not be with us, as we want to get acquainted with her.

We are again called upon to sorrow with Lambda. Those of us who have met Miss Barker feel her death very keenly. She was truly worthy of the name of Kappa.

We all regret that Miss Dodge feels obliged to give up the editorship of THE KEY. She surely leaves the magazine in good condition for its future editor, but we shall miss her suggestions so full of life and inspiration for us all. Phi undoubtedly has good material with which to fill her place, and we feel sure that THE KEY will not suffer.

Just at the opening of college Maude Smith took a trip to the West and stayed for a few days with the girls at Madison. She brought home a very interesting account of the fraternity life there and especially of the Kappa house. How nice it would be if every chapter could follow Eta's example.

XI — ADRIAN COLLEGE.

When we met in our chapter hall for the first time this year, our circle was much smaller than it was last year. Several of our members have left college, some graduating and some being called from college to other duties. The feeling of our loss but drew us together and made each the dearer to the other.

We have initiated Clara Palmer, who graduated at the Adrian High school last year. On the evening of the initiation we spent a few hours very pleasantly at the home of Mrs. Wilbur.

October 15 was the wedding-day of three Kappas from our chapter: Minnie Lane, of Adrian, Mich., to D. T. Weeks, of Middletown, N. Y.; Alsie Dever, of Newcomerstown, O., to R. F. Timmons, of Newcomers-

town, O., and Emma Johnston of Jacksonville, Ill., to Herbert T. Stephens, of New Cumberland, W. Va.

The Kappas attended the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Weeks on the evening of the 15th. They went immediately to their home in Middletown, N. Y.

A growing opposition to fraternities is noticed in many of our colleges. In some, the anti-fraternity element is well organized, and has become an order which demands the attention of the fraternity world. We must discover the source of this opposition, and if the causes lie in faults of our own we should strive to correct them. I believe fraternities to be founded on the principles of true friendship, and their aims to be of the purest and best. If wrongs have resulted from them, it is not a necessity of fraternities themselves, but arises from a perversion of the aims of a fraternity and mistakes in fraternity management. Jealousy may have been the primary cause of the opposition. Fraternities are by necessity selective, and as a result of this fact jealousies arise. But if by marks of superiority we show that the selection is just, all feelings of ill-will will disappear from the minds of those who admire true virtue. Some unpleasantness arises from a spirit of contention between fraternities. To wish to forward fraternity interests is natural and right. The trouble arises only when our zeal leads us to use unfair means to accomplish our ends.

We should be governed in all fraternity actions by feelings of kindness and love. Be true to the principles of your fraternity and show a Christian spirit in your efforts to promulgate them, and opposition will vanish, as the clouds before the sun.

GAMMA RHO — ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

Gamma Rho greets you heartily and wishes you all a prosperous year.

When we assembled in the fall there were only three girls in the college boarding-hall. You may imagine we felt very lonesome and somewhat sad. But we went to work, and as a result of our labors, present to you four new sisters: Eva Laffer, '94; Alice Kerr, '95; Emma Foster, '95, and Marian Howe, '95. Also Gertrude Wills, '95, as a pledged member.

But we must not omit our new brother. In October Jeannette Porter was married to Mr. Robert Anderson, of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Anderson is a graduate of Allegheny, and a member of Phi Kappa Psi. The wedding was attended by members of both fraternities.

We have had a very jolly time so far. We live down among Pennsylvania hills covered with woods. This has been a very brilliant autumn, and perfect days have been numerous. The leaves never seemed so red or the skies so blue before. We went on many chestnutting expeditions and risked our lives behind nervous horses for the beautiful drives about this place.

All the fraternities have entertained, some two or three times.

We celebrated our twenty-first anniversary by a spread. Every one brought just what she thought of, and most of us thought of sandwiches. We sang, danced and enjoyed ourselves very much.

Kappa Alpha Theta, Phi Kappa Psi and Phi Delta Theta gave Hallowe'en parties.

Gamma Rho celebrated Hallowe'en on the evening of the thirtieth. Corn was husked, fortunes told, all kinds of ceremonies and rites performed, and refreshments of cider, doughnuts, nuts, etc. served. Jack-o'lanterns and Japanese lanterns served for light.

We have added two pieces of furniture to our chapter-room this term. All we wish for is a piano, and that we expect very soon — in a week or two. Never before have we been without one and we hardly know how to sing Kappa songs alone.

We have now fourteen active members, and feel something like the little girl in a family of ten children. One of her brothers died, and she cried bitterly because she felt so *lonesome*. Last year we had sixteen and we feel a little "lonesome."

The question has come to us very forcibly this year as to what makes fair rushing. We even had an anonymous letter reflecting on Gamma Rho. It was useless, however. Merely helped us along.

SIGMA — NEBRASKA UNIVERSITY.

The opening of the college year brought an unusually large number of new students to the University, and the opportunities for building up

the fraternities have been exceptionally good. The barbarians, however, are still so strong that the fraternities have much to contend with.

The chapters have all been slow in their selection of members, and as yet have initiated but a few. Sigma has no new Kappas to announce yet, since the chapter as a whole is not in favor of "rushing," and has been inclined to be especially careful this year in the choosing of members; but before another issue of THE KEY we hope to introduce our share of the new sisters.

We have at present nine active members, the same number as last year; but the chapter is in even a better condition than last fall, for we are fortunate enough to have with us Alla Lantz, one of the most enthusiastic of our charter members. Miss Lantz has not been in college for some time, but has returned this year to take a few special studies in connection with her teaching.

Sigma has adopted a new plan for the chapter meetings which we hope will prove entertaining and helpful to us all. Hereafter we are to have short business meetings at the University and social gatherings every other Friday evening at the homes of the members. We expect to have arranged for every meeting a short musical or literary program which will not require too elaborate preparation, since the time is very fully occupied with our college work.

Many improvements have been made in the University grounds within the last few months which have added greatly to the appearance of the University as well as to the comfort of the students. Stone walks have taken the place of the old paths which for so many years have been a trial to us all. An iron fence entirely encloses the grounds, while drive-ways, tennis-courts, and a new green-house contribute their part towards improving the campus.

Miss Alma Benedict, of the class of '88 left Lincoln, Nebraska, last month by the way of New York and Liverpool for Freetown, Africa, to engage in missionary work. She expects to be absent not less than two years.

Ida Bonnell, of the class of '91, left a few days ago for Chicago, Illinois, where her parents have removed. The chapter will miss in her a very active member.

Mrs. A. G. Warner, *née* Cora Fisher, '86, is in Lincoln for a few days, making preparations to remove to Washington to join her husband, who assumed the duties of Commissioner of Charities for the district of Columbia.

BETA TAU — SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.

Beta Tau returned this year in full force, all interested in the coming Convention. At last the day came when the delegates were to arrive, and in the evening Miss Packard gave an informal reception to the delegates and chapter at her home on Crouse Avenue. The business sessions were held Thursday and Friday afternoons, the minutes of which will be published in this issue of THE KEY. The reception was held Thursday evening at the Vanderbilt, and the banquet Friday evening at the home of Miss Kate Allis on Court Street. Friday afternoon the Alpha chapter of Alpha Phi entertained us very pleasantly at a tea given at their chapter-house, and Saturday morning the Delta Kappa Epsilons very kindly invited the delegates to visit their chapter-house. Then came the time for parting and the delegates went to their different homes, except our Grand President, Miss Wight, and Miss Stabler, of Beta Epsilon, who, we are very glad to say, remained to our "rushing party." This year we succeeded in pledging six girls: Ella Pierson, '93, Inez Harris, Fannie Ford, Etta Robinson, Mabel Potter and Cossette Fish, all of '95, and all were initiated, except Cossette Fish, at our rooms October 9, 1891.

We held a banquet at the home of Miss Kate Rollo, anniversary day, October 13. Unfortunately, very few of the alumnae could be present, but many sent letters which were read. Miss Marion Coville very pleasantly entertained her sisters and a few friends, Friday evening, October 23. Since our last letter, Beta Tau has to report the marriages of four of her sisters. All have left the city, except Mrs. Stoddard, whom we hope to keep with us.

We expect the new gymnasium to be complete by the beginning of next term.

PERSONALS.

Mary D. Allis, '87, resigned her position in Syracuse High school to accept a position on the Chautauqua *Century Press*. We miss her very much at the chapter meetings.

Ella Blakeslee, '86, called on a few of the girls while on her way to Oswego.

Anna Webster, '89, is visiting Carrie Morton, '88, at Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. R. B. Smith, '90, of Ithaca, is spending the week in Syracuse.

Margaret Tucker, '92, is in the city studying music for a few months.

Myra Husted, '92, has been detained from college on account of sickness, but is improving.

Grace Ferris, '92, is seriously ill at her home in Dewitt, but we hope she may recover soon.

Margaret Brown, '93, has been obliged to drop her work at college on account of weak eyes.

Mrs. B. W. Sotherland, '94, was with us during the Convention.

Kate Allis, '94, did not return this year.

Fannie Ford, '95, has been at home for several days on account of the death of her grandfather.

UPSILON — NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

Never has a college year opened more propitiously for Northwestern. New regulations, new professors and a new régime entire, bid fair to bring our University rapidly into prominence. Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller has been appointed Dean of the woman's college; a good fortune, the value of which the girls appreciate more and more every day.

Upsilon is indeed proud to have such a home, and in accordance with the general trend of affairs, Kappa here is on the highroad of prosperity marching proudly and peaceably forward with her sister fraternities.

There are at present seventeen in our active chapter, eight of whom are members of '95 and who still look conscious when they glance at their own gold keys. They have just peeped into the mysteries, joys and complications of fraternity life, but they are, none the less, loyal, devoted

members, already looking forward and planning for Kappa's future welfare. The new sisters are Anna Rex, Cora Evans, Theo Irvine, Sue Osgood, Carla Sargent, Ora Wakeman, Lucy Shuman and Jessie Bliss.

Of the girls who were with us last year we miss but two: Bird Hewson who had completed her course and Carrie Haviland, ex-'94, who is now at Oberlin, taking the course in music.

October 13 did not pass without our realizing that it was one of Kappa Kappa Gamma's most important birthdays, and so to celebrate the occasion Miss Isabel Morse, '90, opened her heart and home, and invited all Upsilon's daughters, far and near, to come, sing and rejoice. We count that gathering as one of the most successful ones we ever had.

"Prep" pledglings, University active members, and alumnæ participating equally in the Kappa spirit and enthusiasm, brought to us more clearly the realization of the depth of meaning of Kappahood. Letters were read from absent alumnæ, and after some good resounding Kappa songs, we disbanded, prouder and more loyal than ever before.

Our informal term party, to which our friends among the gentlemen are invited is to be given Friday evening November 6, at the home of Miss Edith Baker, '94. Preparations are now in progress and a pleasant time is anticipated.

During the past month we have been favored with short flying visits from five of our Epsilon sisters: Misses Fell, Pobasco, Cole, Remhart and Darnell, all of whom were heartily welcome, for who could have attended the '90 convention or even heard of it, without saying, "Welcome doubly welcome are Epsilon's girls."

Speaking of Conventions, the interest in the coming one at Indianapolis has already begun to grow. Let us remember that now is the time to begin to think and plan, if our hopes are to be realized that the '92 Convention will be the most successful we ever yet held.

PHI — BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

We are in a mood of thankfulness these days. Our college year has begun happily, and we are very ready to believe that it will keep on in the same fashion. The campaign season came and went in unprece-

dented mildness. When we told its history to one of the alumnæ, she said: "That's not to be called a campaign at all." For this absence of strife and unwholesome excitement we are heartily grateful. On the 14th of November we initiated our eight new sisters: —

Ellen Breed,

Sara Bryant,

Mary Cowell,

Grace Hitchcock,

Elsie Gordon,

Caroline Perkins,

Georgia Pottle,

Bertha Richmond.

Every year the initiation day grows more significant to us who are of the active chapter, and the alumnæ tell us that to them it is a time of still deeper meaning, a day like New Year's, when one stops to reflect, and resolves on fresh efforts against the three enemies of mankind. The eight initiates are one source of the thankful spirit that prevades Phi. It is good to have them with us so early in the year. We shall all come to know one another more thoroughly, and the chapter will have a much better chance of growing into a homogeneous whole before the first of June, 1892.

But beside our good fortune as to new members, we are all happy over our chapter-room. It is in the house of a friend whose daughter is one of our alumnæ, and who welcomes Phi most hospitably. Then there is a little Sophomore Kappa in the house, and a kind friend and helper whose niece was of the venerated class of '91. Now that we are securely established in such a homelike place, we have been seized with a frenzy for decoration. On Wednesdays, before time for the meeting, the sound of the hammer is heard, as prints are fastened against the wall; and perilous feats of picture-hanging are accomplished with a chair balanced on a box in lieu of the usual step-ladder. Week by week the room grows more attractive. The alumnæ, catching our eagerness in the good cause, have begun to make us gifts, and the whilom desert is blossoming as the rose. The owl is so greatly taken up with admiring the screen, that she turns quite away from the pathetic glances of the goat beside her, who has been her faithful companion for almost a year. But the goat is patient. He knows that although, like the rest of her sex, the owl is attracted by novelties, yet she is loyal to old friends after all. Presently she will ask his opinion of the sofa-cushion, which is a success, if it did spring to completeness almost as swiftly as Jonah's gourd. Then too,

these comrades have one touch of bitter in their lot, which serves to unite them more closely. They cannot share the delights of home-made candy.

It was before our room had taken on some of its present beauties that we received the alumnae, on the occasion of Anniversary Day. But we were all too busy that evening, and too pleased at seeing the return of the "old Kappas," to give very much heed to decorations. At one meeting some weeks ago, we had the pleasure of seeing two Kappas from Beta Gamma. Miss Ola Esterly and Miss Marie Stambaugh, who are studying at the Emerson School of Oratory. We hope to have them often with us during the winter.

But Phi does not live its whole life at 71 Hancock street. Like other families, it meets at home for help and strengthening towards its outer work. The college routine goes on steadily. Each year we have better opportunities. The corps of instructors is increased by three, Professor Taylor, from Northwestern University, who teaches Greek and Latin; Mr. Foy Baldwin, B.U., '88, instructor in rhetoric; Mr. Danion, assistant instructor in French.

Prof. Buck, our senior professor, is with us again after a year in Europe.

In college life and fraternity life, Phi feels at home and hopeful; but not so content as to forget that better things are always possible.

CHI — MINNESOTA UNIVERSITY.

Chi was unusually busy the first week of college, preparing for the recital to be given in chapel, September 19, by Mr. Locke Richardson, the great Shakespearian reader. Financially this reading was not as successful as the one given by us last year, but socially it was all that could be desired and "Merchant of Venice" was greatly appreciated.

Then our attention was turned to "new girls." After some successful rushing we initiated seven, who will undoubtedly strengthen our chapter: Margaret MacDonald, Lillian Moore, Nellie Merrill, Mary Brewer, Anna Holbrook, Marcella Regan and Lillian Best.

Early in October a reception to our alumni was given. It was well attended and like all reunions very pleasant.

October 29 at the home of Mrs. and Prof. H. P. Judson, we entertained with great pride and pleasure Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. After greeting us all individually, Mrs. Howe read a few of her poems, as yet unpublished; then at her request, our chapter song was sung. When she left Chi escorted her to the steps singing the "Battle Hymn," and said farewell to our great Kappa by giving the fraternity call.

Numerous plans have been discussed of late, plans for a chapter-house, plans for an expense fund and plans for closer union between the chapters.

Each girl—there are twenty-four of us—has a chapter with which she is going to correspond during the ensuing year; then we intend to spend an evening every fortnight with each chapter, informing ourselves of her history, general standing, and opinions on various fraternity questions.

PSI—CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

Now that the elections are over, we take our pen in hand to inform the readers of THE KEY that we are well, and hope they are the same.

By this time, rushing is a thing of the past with most of the chapters, but our fate will not be decided until after Monday, the 9th, at five o'clock, at which time our Pan-Hellenic treaty expires.

Psi has eleven active members to begin the year, — not very many, but quality rather than quantity is to be desired.

Mrs. Smith, one of Beta Tau's earnest, enthusiastic members is to be in the city this year. What Beta Tau loses, we gain.

Our festivities, thus far, have consisted of a small dancing party, given the evening of the 30th. We gladly welcomed among our guests, Miss Packard, of Syracuse.

During our absence from the University this summer, numerous improvements were made. Sage College is now lighted throughout by electricity, and has a very good reference library of its own. The magnificent new Library Building, the gift of Mr. Henry W. Sage to Cornell University, has been completed, and was opened on the 13th of October.

A convention of the Alpha Phi fraternity was held with their Cornell chapter early in the term. If one may judge from their open session, the meeting was a great success.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE KEY.

BUSINESS MANAGER'S NOTICE.

The business manager wishes to state that hereafter THE KEY will be sent to subscribers until they order it discontinued. She has been put to considerable trouble in attempting to find out whether old subscribers wished their subscription renewed and has thought it best to adopt this method, which is used by many publications.

NOTICE.

Those chapters in the province which are not already informed as to the resolutions that were adopted at the Convention of Alpha Province, can obtain copies of these resolutions by applying to the Secretary of the Convention,

MISS ELLA HALL,
Syracuse University,
Syracuse, N. Y.

College and Fraternity Notes.

The present year promises to be more prosperous than any in the history of the college and also of Beta Beta. A greater number of students have been enrolled and they are, I think, even better on an average than those of former years; especially is this noticeable since the normal school has been abolished. Under the efficient management of President John, who has been relieved of all college duties and gives his whole attention to the administration of the affairs of the college, De Pauw has entered upon a career of wonderful prosperity. The large four-story brick structure which was used as a gentlemen's dormitory has been changed into a college hall, and contains the rooms of the law-school, theological school and biology. Among the many new members of the Faculty may be mentioned Dr. Waldo of Rose Polytechnic Institute,

department of mathematics; Prof. Naylor of Indiana State University, chair of physics; Prof. Underwood of Syracuse University, chair of botany.—*De Pauw Correspondence of the Rainbow, Delta Tau Delta.*

Iota Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi was established at Williams College on June 12.

Cornell continues to keep abreast with the foremost American universities. Last week witnessed the dedication of the most splendidly equipped library building in the country, built at a cost of some \$300,000. The principal address was made by President Gilman of Johns Hopkins, and addresses were also made by Trustee Stewart L. Woodford, of New York; ex-President White; Trustee Henry W. Sage, donor of the building, and others. The library interior is abundantly lighted and there is a quiet atmosphere of study favorable to the best work. There are accommodations for 475,000 volumes, thus giving almost indefinite room for increase of books. The building contains a large lecture hall suitable for commencement exercises, and which may in the future supplant the gymnasium for that purpose.—*Cornell Correspondence of the Shield, Phi Kappa Psi, October number.*

The girls' fraternities' "spiking agreement," by which the two larger societies of young ladies agreed to give no propositions until September 14, has been found very beneficial in its results. It would be an excellent plan for college fraternities generally to adopt such a plan in justice to themselves and to the new students. One feature of the girls' spike has amused us considerably. Estelle O. Smith, of our chapter has been the recipient of many spiking documents, sent by deluded young ladies, who have been deceived by his feminine-appearing front name.—*De Pauw Correspondence of the Shield, Phi Kappa Psi.*

Another sorority has entered a chapter-house. The Kappa Kappa Gamma this spring leased the house formerly occupied by Prof. Barnes, who has resigned his position of Professor of Botany, and accepted a like position at Harvard. This makes three out of the four sororities living in chapter-houses. The Phis now on their way to the hill, have to run the

gauntlet of two fraternities and two sorority houses. For a chapter nowadays to retain a good standing here a chapter-house is indispensable. — *University of Wisconsin Correspondence of the Scroll, Phi Delta Theta.*

“1891 — The Golden Age of the O. S. U.” So says the *Makio*, and if we did not otherwise know of the wealth to which the University had fallen heir, from the character of the *Makio* alone we could tell that O. S. U. stock had taken a very big climb in the college market. To Governor Campbell, who, in his message to the Ohio Legislature, called attention to the need of making permanent provision for its welfare, and to Hon. N. R. Hysell, Speaker of the House, who introduced the bill giving it the levy of one-twentieth mill, the University is greatly indebted for its present magnificent endowment. — *The Scroll, Phi Delta Theta.*

The Leland Stanford University of California opened with 440 students, 90 of whom were women. — *The Shield, Phi Kappa Psi.*

The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, with their daughter Margery, the Right Honorable Miss Hamilton-Gordon, made a second visit at Wellesley College, Tuesday afternoon, November 24. Lord Aberdeen addressed the students on the Irish question, stating some of the causes which are delaying Home Rule. He dwelt with marked felicity on the inborn loyalty of the British people. Home Rule for Ireland he believes assured. Lord Aberdeen's remarks were enlivened with anecdote and with interesting allusions to his political experience and observation. He spoke with deep feeling of the natural bond existing throughout all branches of the English-speaking race.

Lady Aberdeen then addressed the students on the revival of the lace making and other branches of industry in Ireland. An exhibition of laces and cloths woven on hand looms by Irish firesides is to form a part in the World's Fair. The close relation between Irish industries and Home Rule was clearly defined. She sketched the origin of clubs formed among women of the Liberal ranks similar in purpose to the famous Primrose Clubs among fair Conservatives, and defined closely the condition of English women in relation to the franchise. She unfolded her cherished

dream — an organization of all English-speaking people in the service of humanity.

In response to the request of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, the students then sang "America" with organ accompaniment, the distinguished guests joining in the hymn. — *Boston Journal*.

The Directors of the new Chicago University have taken steps to endow a scholarship in that institution for each one of the large schools of the city. As there are twelve High schools in the city, twelve young men will be entitled to enter the institution each year. Philadelphia has a similar plan for affording a certain number of the graduates of the public schools a University education. If Alderman Keenan would compromise his University scheme for some such a one as that, it would not seem to be such a Quixotic idea. — *Boston Journal*.

In the October number of the Delta Kappa Epsilon *Quarterly* we read that Mr. David G. Downey has resigned the editorship of the magazine, on account of the pressure of other duties.

The total membership of Greek letter societies in the American colleges is estimated at 77,000. — *The Trident*.

Vassar is probably the only college that has a fund to be used in giving its students "good times." For several years past a sum has been given the college by a New York gentleman for such a purpose. It is known as the "free money," and when parties of students start for a day at Lake Mohonk or some other of the beautiful places along the Hudson it is the "free money" that turns the wheels. — *Boston Journal*.

The Brokaw memorial at Princeton College is to take the form of a recreation field, and the plans as decided upon contemplate one of the finest series of such grounds in this country. Mr. Brokaw appreciates the esteem in which the Princeton boys held his son, and he has offered to contribute a handsome sum towards the memorial. Sturdy, manly living tells for much, and such incidents as the heroic death of young Brokaw show the real character of our great body of students. — *Boston Journal*.

Editorial.

WITHIN the last few months, we have often had occasion to reflect upon the way in which people succeed to one another's work and place. When one comes to be a senior in college, one recognizes with a start the fact that one's place is that which seemed so removed and exalted to one's freshman gaze. One has an awful sense of responsibility to the present freshmen and of the duty of suitable behavior. Somewhat similar is the feeling of the new editor of THE KEY, who in her last college year finds herself also in the senior stage of her editorial labors. But since the necessity is upon her to take the responsibility which the year has brought, and to strive after the suitable behavior, she asks with confidence for the help and support of her sisters in Kappa Kappa Gamma.

CHAPTER LETTERS.

This help may be given in ways that seem small at first thought. There is the matter of chapter letters, for one thing. The letters for this for this number came, we are glad to say, in the desired form, "on one side of the paper only." But not all of the chapters sent their letters. The corresponding editor might follow the example of one of her brothers in fraternity journalism, and write reminding letters to tardy chapters. But it is the work of the corresponding secretaries to remember when letters are due. Sometimes it happens that a friend in another society picks up THE KEY, and turns over the pages of chapter letters. And she says, "Why, I thought you had a chapter at such and such a college." "You are right," we answer. "But there is no letter from that college." Then we stand before the friend, inwardly humiliated, and remark with as much outward indifference as we can summon, that the chapters are sometimes forgetful.

THE PROVINCE CONVENTION.

We are sure that the Convention of Alpha Province must have been a most enjoyable meeting, and very profitable to the chapters that were able to take part. One result of the Convention seems to be especially useful,—the plan of sending circulating letters about through the chapters of the province. Phi has enjoyed very much the letters that reached Boston some weeks ago.

“KAPPAS ARE KAPPAS THE WORLD OVER.”

Not so very long ago we were much gratified by hearing a member of our chapter say that when she first came to Boston University, it seemed to her that Phi was homogeneous, that the girls belonged together. We fell to wondering then about this likeness of girls in the same society, a likeness that certainly appears, although the girls may be of the most widely differing natures. Of course to begin with, it is girls of congenial temper who come together, and when they seek reinforcement from the new classes, they choose people who will suit with the standard already formed. But although birds of a feather always flock in the ancient manner, in this case the feathers grow much more alike after the flock has assembled. The same purposes, consciously shared, have a strong influence. More almost than this, is the influence of tradition. The tone of the chapter has been formed very largely by a few strong spirits, whose impress remains long after they have finished their active work in the chapter. Their doings are remembered and held up for the admiration of new-comers; their ways have been assumed, perhaps unconsciously. One of the most beautiful and encouraging results of fraternity life is this, that the women whose natures are strongest and most worthy of love and admiration, can impress upon their younger sisters somewhat of their own personality. And so it comes to pass that the chapter has a character of its own, which is felt as the character of an individual.

But as the chapter has this individuality, and yet leaves to its mem-

ber their own, so a fraternity has its well marked nature, although the chapters may differ in type. Indeed, we know that they do so differ, and must. Every college brings together its own particular class of students and it would be impossible for all the chapters of a fraternity to display the same characteristics. Nevertheless the common intellectual life of colleges, and the common aims in fraternity life, ought to make us sufficiently alike. And that this result does follow, is suggested by the words of our sister who writes of the Province Convention — "Kappas are Kappas the world over."

Exchanges.

Kappa Alpha Theta begins its new volume with another cover. After trying various kinds, it has found a very pretty and appropriate style. We hope it will be permanent. The inside is as attractive as the outside. "The College Settlement," "Lying as a Fine Art," "What They Thought About It," are titles of articles. Some readers of THE KEY who are puzzled in regard to their reading, may be interested to know what two college women "thought about it."

"What's the use—of studying very hard—I mean on our recitation? Suppose we should be models of accuracy in the class room—know what we had studied ever so well—at the end of four years, Clyde, we wouldn't be educated; no, nor anything like it. We would be narrow-minded beings with hardly a broad look at anything. As a matter of fact nobody does just that, though some come pretty near it. Look at Quimby—he leads the senior class, and he has led his class since he entered college. He is a dig; he works hard; and he doesn't know anything, I do believe, outside of the books he has studied in college. He knows nothing of history in a general way, nor in any of its delightful, racy little details. He knows nothing of biography in the loving, sociable fashion we should know some of those old fellows who did a little for their kind. He knows nothing of novels, and thinks it a waste of time to look at the current magazines: well, I don't know what he does know anything about, I'm sure. I have tried him on every subject I thought could possibly interest him, and he can't talk about a thing except the professors and his every-day routine. He isn't altogether to blame, for he has had to work to put himself through, and hasn't had the time some of us have. But he has made a tremendous mistake, and he will find it out once he is through college."

Penelope had rather more method in her reading schemes than Clyde at first gave her credit for. She prepared her three recitations a day with admirable exactitude, always keeping ahead of the class in one study, "in case of emergency," as she vaguely explained.

Some of her reading was what she called college reading; that she did over in the library; but the bulk of her reading was just what she chose: she varied like the wind; one week it was the most modern of the modern, the next week she had found some old thing no one had ever taken out of the library before. Now it was some scientific disquisition she could not possibly understand, next the discourse of some old sermonizer. Today an old play, long extolled in extravagant terms, but declared by her with righteous wrath to be simply indecent; tomorrow a metaphysical treatise.

"I can't help thinking," said Clyde stubbornly, "that though you may feel a sort of intoxication from this heterogeneous, aimless, happen-as-it-may reading, you will lose more in the end by it—that you will weaken fixity of purpose, lose the idea of the necessity of an aim, become a sort of mental wanderer."

"I have thought of that," was the reply. "I don't want to carry it too far. Perhaps I shall sow my wild oats reading," with a laugh. "It will certainly be a mild dissipation."

"No it will not!" Clyde flamed up as Penelope had never seen her before. "It would not be a mild dissipation! I know you could not do it, but I cannot bear to have you suggest that you could dissipate in reading and think it a light thing. It would be a fearful thing. Your mind is your real you. What you raise your hand to do or your foot to do, or open your mouth to say, is not you except as it truthfully expresses your mind. Your mind, your heart, your soul, whatever all that is, is you. What you think of, desire, dream of, is you. And if you could read anything that would taint this real you, that would change the fountain-head so that the stream of your thoughts could be discolored and impure, you would wrong yourself just as wholly, just as horribly as though you permitted your body to interpret this spoiled self to the world and do some wicked thing. We will tarnish too fast at best. It is already too hard to keep the highest ideals, the highest thoughts. We want to make the best and truest thoughts of others our own, and we have no business to read what we know cannot make us better, and read it in a negative way with the groundless expectation that we can swallow it but that we need not assimilate it, and that it will pass from us. We have no business to risk losing anything of our best selves. Though I don't mean any of this about you, Pen. I wouldn't think for a moment you could do what you suggested."

"Kappa Alpha Theta has the pretty girls, Kappa Kappa Gamma the students, and Delta Gamma excels in a social way." Thus "Sigma" writes in the *Record*, of the Cornell University sororities. We know that Kappa Alpha Theta girls are "pretty"—we have seen them. We also know that Kappa Kappa Gamma is learned and scholarly, for we take THE KEY; and who could doubt the social success of Delta Gamma, after having once enjoyed her cordial hospitality? But we are sure that brother "Sigma" must have only *seen* the Kappa Alpha Theta girls from a tantalizing and aggravating distance; for acquaintance with them must have at once revealed the fact that they possess not only the characteristic he attributes to them, but also all the other gifts—social, intellectual and spiritual, which go to make up the ideal expressed by Wordsworth:

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

We happen to open the *Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly* at some very startling lines and we must have them reprinted,

Hippi, Hippi. Hi,
Rip, Zip, Zelta,
Ri, Ro, Rah, Ha,
Fiz, Boom, Ah, Ha,
Phi Gamma Delta.

It is the new fraternity yell of Phi Gamma Delta, which was unanimously adopted at the seventh annual convention of Section IV, and which is to be proposed at the general convention. Let us hope that it may be received with favor at the convention.

Pan-Hellenism again.

Pan-Hellenism in one sense at least, is dead for the present, but we do not propose to say "I told you so," for no one save Editor Daniels for a moment believed that anything ever would come of it. The idea of an assimilation of all homogeneous chapters into a few large organizations and of one representative organ was hardly worth the slight notice that it received. The recent meeting of the ladies' fraternities at Boston shows, however, that the idea has some vitality at least and may be productive of some good results. Phi Gamma Delta for one has always favored anything which looked to inter-fraternity comity and has always placed its stamp of disapproval on anything like "lifting" or other sharp practice. A proposal has often been made for a meeting of fraternity editors. Why not extend the idea and issue a call for a meeting of all fraternities, for a Pan-Hellenic convention?

Doubtless quite a large number of fraternities will choose Chicago as the seat of their Convention, in 1893. Why not all and by concerted plans meet at the same date? Designate a certain day for Pan-Hellenic exercises which may be as elaborate as desired. In what better way could Inter-Fraternity Equity be advanced than by such a meeting? Let a man see that there are a few desirable men outside the pale of his own organization, that their ideas are the same as his own and much of the present ill feeling will be removed and real Pan-Hellenism will be advanced more than by countless Conventions of editors or by associated publications.

Among all exchanges received improvement is manifest. All show a marked advance over the preceding year. A new era appears to have dawned on the Greek Letter Press. Shall we account for it by the fact that almost without exception salaried alumni have taken up the work discarded by discouraged undergraduates, or is it due to an increased vitality in the system itself? Surely the fraternities have of late years assumed a new phase, a stronger front than formerly. The system has taken on an air of permanence, and has come to be a recognized educational factor. Houses have become a necessity where ten years ago they were a curiosity, while alumni organizations attest to the fact that the idea contains something sufficiently strong to attach the graduate to it even after he has severed his connection with his *alma mater*. The dream of one of our contemporaries reproduced above is really a prophecy which has already begun to break upon us. Just what the future development of the fraternity magazine will be, it is hard to predict; its course will be forward, that is assured, but what form its development will assume only the future can tell.

The *Shield* of September contains an account of the First Annual Banquet of the Chautauqua Pan-Hellenic Association, which was held at Greenhurst-on-the-Lake last August. It is pleasant to find a little of last summer's sunshine preserved in the pages of the *Shield*.

Altogether the banquet was a decided success and tended to broaden one's views in regard to fraternity distinctions, and made us realize that though there is individuality in each, they are all working for a common end, the advancement of mankind.

What is the real aristocracy of fraternities?

Not long ago the editor heard from an entirely outside observer a statement to the effect that the college fraternities represented an intellectual aristocracy. This is coming to be more and more a recognized truth, though it is only a half truth. The world at large has very little reverence for mere learning, but it has a great and growing respect for a well disciplined mind, and for the broadening and refining influence which a college training has upon the whole man. While the members are seldom chosen for scholarship alone, or for social position alone, the fraternities do unquestionably represent the best intellectual and social life of our colleges. Though a man had the blood of all the Howards in his veins, if he were a boor or a sneak he would not be admitted to any reputable fraternity, and one always at the foot of his class would need to have very great redeeming personal qualities to secure an election. The standard of admission to all the fraternities is very much the same, and the most loyal men, when the strife of college days is over, admit this, and recognize a community of thought and aim in all. As fraternity men we see in the wearer of any reputable fraternity badge, wherever we meet him, a man who is pledged to honor and loyalty, whose motto is *Noblesse oblige*. This is the aristocracy which is represented by the fraternities, and is genuinely Pan-Hellenistic. The names of the leading fraternities are familiar to the outside as well as to the Greek world, and to the outsider they are almost synonymous. A fraternity badge stands in his mind for certain advantages and qualifications which a man must possess to entitle him thereto. A very keen observer said not long ago that while college valedictorians were often never heard of afterward, he was greatly interested in watching the career of the young men who were prominent in the class and society organizations, because he believed that the same qualities which gave a college boy influence among his fellows would give him success in the wider sphere which he enters after graduation, and this brings us back to the proposition, that the fraternities are a genuine aristocracy because they represent a process of selection, in accordance with a high standard.

We quote the following little paragraph because it expresses so well what every man and woman must feel in regard to his and her fraternity.

Who shall say that we are not all better men, because we have bowed at the shrine of Theta Delta Chi? Who shall say that the members of any fraternity founded on the true principles of brotherly love, are not benefited thereby? We know that life is the sweeter because the magic influence of Theta Delt love has swayed our heart. We have been better able to fight life's battle because of the brothers

about us whose love for us buoyed us up when in the slough of despondency. The experience of hundreds, yes, thousands of others has been similar to our own. A man without abiding friends is a sorry object to whom life offers no charms.

The *Shield of Phi Kappa Psi* again takes up the question of alumni clubs :

The time is coming when alumni in numbers, as well as in else, will undoubtedly be the bigger part of fraternity. Who are they? Where are they? What are they doing? What can be done to reach them? What is being done to bring them in close, real, practical, feeling affiliation with their Greek fraternity of these days? How about the Greek alumni in the large cities? Here, where such are needed to a fraternity, they are easiest lost! It is a question of how to organize best, practically and permanently! The alumni out in life, far out in the real, practical today, with all that has accumulated to and with them in these years, know best their own wishes and needs, and can best apply to themselves what is necessary to organization among themselves. It is not a question of machinery, rule reign or ritual! It is a question of something plain, informal, brisk, business, with just enough working officers and executive committee combined to carry out the few arrangements necessary for the meetings along during a year. It is a question that means something real, permanent, practical and useful! It means a real alumni organization of alumni, real, not dependent on a chapter to boost, officer, support, manage and name, and then have no alumni to show who are doing anything. It is simply a question of alumni clubs by inter-fraternity organization! Calling out, and finding out all the Greek fraternity alumni within a reasonable radius of a central point. The establishing in the cities of Greek fraternity headquarters, a couple or more rooms in a known down-town block, open day and evenings, and Sundays! Where Greek meets Greek, and finds out about his own! Where full, special records will be kept, each fraternity its own, about its alumni, with alumni addresses and facts, as well as general fraternity notes and notices! Where the pictures on the walls, the books in the bookcases, and the fraternity magazines on the tables will establish and maintain among Greek alumni the brotherhood of man as warm and solid as among the members of the old orders of the world. An alumni club in such inter-fraternity organization means much.

The *Rainbow* contains an interesting account of its Convention, or "Karnea," of last August.

A symposium, such as has from time to time been a feature of the *Rainbow*, and which has elicited considerable comment, will be presented in the January number. The subject will be "Evils in our Higher Educational System, and their Remedy." This may seem a trite topic, but it is, as never before, a living theme, in these days when the whole educational system is undergoing a metamorphosis. We believe that it is only by keeping such questions continually agitated (for it will be many decades hence before the last words on them will have been said) that any remedy will be effective, and we further believe that every Delta Tau Delta has his part in the work. Hence the subject, upon which we want short, spicy, pointed articles.

We have the *Delta of Sigma Nu*, which has been enlarged. This number is a very interesting one. It contains a review of "The Year Just Past," and we quote a part of it. It is well to stop once in a while and make a review of the past, that we may see just how we stand. We should like to reprint the whole article, but must be content with the following, in regard to fraternity journalism:

First to speak of fraternity journalism itself. The year has been a most remarkable one in this field. The evolution of the fraternity magazine has been a progressive one, and 1890-91 saw more energies put forth on magazine excellencies than ever before. For a number of years there had been isolated and spasmodic attempts at illustrations in fraternity journalism. The *Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly* had almost without exception prefaced its numbers with some interesting plate, that atoned in part for the sawdust statistics and edited material that followed them. Now and then at the election of some alumnus to an honorable office, other magazines presented with many bows and much scraping a more or less disfigured portrait—anything between a "hasty" cut and a steel engraving. We have all been there together. They were good efforts and produced good results. But this was in the beginning of illustrative work. That the feature of illustrations came so quickly into prominence we are inclined to ascribe as a cause, a little quarrel to which the *Theta Delta Chi* and the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* were principals. The former to clinch its claim of being the oldest established periodical among fraternities reproduced the first page entire of its Volume I, No. 1. But this set *Delta Upsilon* to hunting in her archives and out in the next issue of her *Quarterly* came Volume I, No. 1, of her original magazine antedating *Theta Delta Chi* by a year. These reproductions were the first among many that since regularly appeared in these and other journals, and for the last year almost all the journals have been given more or less to illustrations. This know what the *Scroll* has done in that line, and it hopes to do as well or better in the future. The *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* has given a number of portraits, several chapter groups, college buildings and chapter-house plates. The *Theta Delta Chi Shield* has dealt largely with alumni and views of Union and Lafayette Colleges. The *Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly* has had two chapter groups some alumni portraits and Johns Hopkins' views, and thus we might mention almost the entire list. The *Beta Theta Pi* has not nibbled at illustrations even casting a jibe from its unadorned pages at the faces of the editors who loomed up in Daniel's Pan-Hellenic Supplement.

Most of the journals now appear as quarterlies. Three are published monthly—*Phi Kappa Psi*, *Beta Theta Pi* and southern *Kappa Alpha*, though we would not be surprised if the latter this year changed to the bi-monthly or quarterly plan. *Phi Delta Theta*, *Sigma Nu*, and *Kappa Sigma* issue bi-monthly journals, though the latter has not yet had enough regularity to entitle it to the name. *Beta Theta Pi* has been experimenting, having in the last few years tried the monthly, bi-monthly, quarterly, and finally again in 1889, the monthly again. She talks monthly now but does not seriously commit herself to the plan. *Phi Kappa Psi* talks monthly, preaches monthly, swears by monthly, and evidently would die for monthly, and all these characteristics were most prominent when hers was the only monthly issued. It has a well-edited magazine, and that accounts for her marked satisfaction.

One enthusiastic member of *Sigma Nu* expresses this modest desire.

“May God speed the day when Sigma Nu shall spread to the four quarters of the globe and shall cover the face of the earth, as the waters cover the great blue deep.”

Such a state of things would be astonishing and alarming, and we cannot hope to live to see the day when the prayer of this hopeful brother will be answered.

And last we have received a dainty new journal, in a cover of “gold, silver, and blue,” the *Trident*. We congratulate Delta Delta Delta, youngest of the women’s fraternities, on the bright, interesting magazine. This fraternity is just three years old, and its journal compares well with those of older fraternities. The chapter letters are fresh and enthusiastic, and the literary department is well conducted. The leading editorial expresses the policy of the *Trident*.

“In response to often expressed desires from members of the several chapters of Delta Delta Delta for a journal to represent the interests of the fraternity, we begin the publication of the *Trident*. Other Greek letter societies have found such publications beneficial and it is to be hoped that this new venture will prove advantageous to the organization in which we take a proper pride. It shall be our aim to foster among the members still stronger allegiance to the “gold, silver, and blue”; to cultivate higher literary aspirations, and to develop, by means of the fraternity, an increased sentiment of loyalty to our respective colleges. While seeking mainly to promote the interests of Tri Delta and fraternity life in general, considerable space will be devoted to college affairs, and to matters pertaining to the higher education of women. Although the management will endeavor to accomplish these objects, success implies and demands the hearty coöperation of individual members throughout the order.”

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